The Marysville Tribune.

VOL. 1. NO. 43. MARYSVILLE, BRITISH COLUMBIA, AUGUST 23, 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

ALL TROUBLE SETTLED

Work Will Be Resumed On the Marysville Smelter.

READY TO BLOW IN THIS FALL

A Large Force of Men Will Be Put to Work on the Buildings Without Delay.

MINING NEWS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Cranbrook Herald.

The people of South East Kootenay have been intensely interested in the outcome of the Marysville smelter project. The people know that the Sullivan mine is classed among the best of lead properties in British Columbia, and that the smelter at Marysville was projected for the purpose of handling the ore of that mine. They know that there has been large sums of money expended up to date on the smelter, but the silence on the part of the company the past two months has given rise to a feeling of uneasiness. The following article from the Spokesman-Review will bring relief to the minds of many, since it indicates that there is soon to be a resumption of the work:

One of the interesting questions agitating Spokane mining circles is the status of the affairs of the Sullivan group of lead mines at Kimberley, B. C. All sorts of rumors are current as to the building of the proposed smelter plant at Marysville, B. C.

Several months ago the company decided that the only way the property could be operated at a profit was to build a smelter for the treatment of its ore Accordingly the capital stock was increased 500,000 shares, which were pledged for a loan of $100,000 with which to build the smelter.

Clay suitable for the manufacture of brick war discovered on the property, brick kilns were erected and work was begun, under the direction of Manager Austin, preparatory to the construction of the smelter. The actual construction of the smelter was begun and carried almost to completion, when it was discovered that the plans would have to be changed; in other words, that nearly the entire plant would have to be remodeled.

As a result Manager Austin stepped down and out, and a new manager was secured, a Mr. Elmendorf, of Colorado. The new manager made a detailed report of the conditions at the smelter about two months ago, but the directors refused to give out anything for publication. The refusal of the directors to make public the affairs of the company has led to all sorts of rumors.

One of these rumors is to the effect that over $50,000 has been expended on the plant, and that this amount will be almost a total loss to the company. It is also stated that unless additional funds are secured the company will be unable to carry out its plans as originally intended. It is said that the foundations of the smokestacks were defective, and that what had not fallen down would have to be rebuilt. In short, the plant was said to be in such bad shape that its abandonment was being considered.

The Spokesman-Review has received several inquiries during the past few days relative to the status of the Sullivan group. The only definite information obtainable is to the effect that the company has no intention of discontinuing the work on the smelter plant.

Senator George Turner, who is president of the company, when interrogated last evening said: "There is absolutely no truth in the statement that the smelter project is to be abandoned. On the other hand, the company is going ahead with the work, and we expect to put on a full force of men not later than September 1, and to be smelting ore within 60 days thereafter.

"We are now working a force of 10 men and have been right along since Manager Elmendorf took charge of the plant. The full force of men will be put on as soon George Hull, who has general supervision of the work, returns from the east."

Senator Turner declined to be interviewed as to Manager Elmendorf's report and as to whether additional funds would be required to complete the smelter.

Later News.

The Herald is in receipt of good news. It has positive information that instructions have been given to resume work on the smelter buildings and that everything has been satisfactorily adjusted. Manager Hull will return from the east in a few days, but in the meantime work will be pushed on the buildings in accordance to the modified plans.

Paradise Shut Down.

S. S. Fowler, the well known mining engineer of Nelson, expressed himself as follows to the Wilmer Outcrop, regarding the Paradise mine, located in that territory:

"I make two visits a year to the Paradise, but it occupies too much time in coming from Nelson to make more frequent visits. The Paradise is looking better now than it ever has I do not say that the Paradise is a mine, but it is a very promising prospect," remarked Mr. Fowler, quite pleasantly, but he continued, now seriously:

"Much as I prefer not to, I must advise Mr. Hammond to close the Paradise down. I realize that it will seriously effect this district and very much regret it but in justice to my client I must advise that the workings be closed for a year, or until conditions are better for mining low grade silver-lead ore. A very favorable impression of the Paradise exists among mining men in West Kootenay, and it is, as I said before, a very promising prospect. But as the ore cannot, under existing conditions, be handled at a profit, it is better to leave the ore where it is for the present.

"I do not look for much rise in the markets for the next two years, so that we must look for cheaper smelting rates or cheaper transportation facilities. There was, as you are aware, a loss in shipping the 1000 tons of ore. A profit would have been made had the ore been shipped direct to the smelter at the time it was landed at the river, but while it lay there waiting for navigation to open the market quotations kept going down. But it was necessary to have the ore smelted, even at a loss, in order to get back part of the capital invested. Even the test shipment of 150 tons of the best grade of ore made this season did not return a profit.

"The difficulty in West Kootenay today is due to the fact that the men have quit operating their mines on investing capital and want the ore to pay for mining it. My experience has taught me that ore must be mined at a profit. Capital must be spent on development, but when ore is found it must pay for the cost of mining it.

"There is only one way in which conditions can be changed so that the Paradise may continue to work, and that is by the construction of a wagon road from the Toby road up Spring creek basin, which would do away with the heavy cost of rawhiding. That would make a saving of about $2 to the ton."

New Supply of Coke.

Nelson, B C., Aug. 15.—Assistant-Superintendent Flumerfelt and Smelter Manager Hodges of the Granby Consolidatad, arrived in the city today, returning from a trip to Fernie and Michel to see how soon sufficient coke could be shipped to permit the smelters to run again. Michel is turning out 180 tons of coke per day, and Fernie about 10. By the end of the week repairs to some of the tunnels at Coal creek will have been made sufficient to get out enough for running purposes. The present output is being laid by as a reserve to be divided between all the smelters.

Mining Notes.

It begins to look as if Baker Mountain was one vast body of iron ore.

The North Star is working a large force of men on development work.

An immense amount of assessment work has been done in this district this season.

The St. Marys Valley is bound to be one of the richest mineral sections in all of South East Kootenay.

The more the country around Marysville is prospected, the more the people are convinced that it is a very rich territory.

Out of $2,900,000 worth of copper shipped from Canada to the United States, the Boundary country shipped over $2,000,000.

Mr. McPeak and boys, who have been placer mining at Palmer's Bar, have met with very good success, although they are using only crude appliances.

Fred Hazen brought down some magnificent specimens of native copper from his claim on the St. Mary's river. There have been few if any in the district that would equal it.

The tunnel in the Clover Leaf property has been completed to within about 30 feet of the shaft, and as soon as finished development work will be resumed. The prospects for this property are brighter than ever.

The low price of lead and copper has caused prospectors to take an increased interest in gold bearing quartz. South East Kootenay has many sections that promises rich returns for development, and as a consequence the next year may bring forth some paying gold properties in this district.

J. C. Drewery arrived in town last Friday, having rode over the summit from Pilot Bay to the Great Dane property in the St. Marys river. He left Saturday for Moyie. Speaking of the Great Dane he said the property was in fine shape, and that the development done the past winter demonstrated the fact that it was bound to be a good property.

An Imposition.

Cranbrook Herald.

Last week the Robinson-McKenzie company were seeking the services of a cook. One came from Fernie but when he arrived one had already been employed. Mr. Robinson then offered to pay the man's fare back to Fernie or try and get him a situation. He found him a place and all seemed satisfactory. A few days later, however, Mr. Robinson was served with a summons citing him to appear in Fernie to defend a suit brought for wages. It would have been cheaper for him to have paid the demand but he refused to do it and went to Fernie. When his side of the case was stated in court judgment was immediately rendered in his favor and the prosecution mulcted in the sum of for costs.

This should serve as a lesson to lawyers who listen to tales of woe by irresponsible parties and make unnecessary expense and trouble for reputable companies.

Important Move In Fernie.

Cranbrook Herald:

A monster petition has been prepared in Fernie, asking that that part of the district be set aside and that L. S. Forbes, chief constable, be appointed government agent and stipendary magistrate. There is a good deal behind this move, and the people of that town are determined to carry it through.

THEY JUST TOOK THREE

Because There Were No More Games to Capture.

CRANBROOK'S BASE BALL VICTORY

The Club Gathers Scalps From Pincher Creek and Medicine Hat With Ease.

AN HONOR TO CRANBROOK ATHLETICS

Cranbrook Herald.

Walla Walla,
Pocatello,
Zip, boom, bah,
Cranbrook, Cranbrook,
'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!

When the Cranbrook baseball team left for Pincher Creek and Medicine Hat a week ago Sunday it was confidently expected that they would win the game at Pincher and break even at the Hat, but the most sanguine enthusiast hardly dared predict that, with only one pitcher, they would be able to win three games in succession in as many days, having their rest broken in the meantime by railway travel. But the result of the trip shows that Manager Small had chosen his men well, and that every man played his position with a determination to uphold the reputation of the team and prove their ability of putting up a class of ball that should satisfy all that they were entitled to the hearty support of Cranbrook's citizens.

The boys were loud in their praise of the treatment accorded them by the citizens of both towns and especially of Medicine Hat, where they were given the freedom of the city and entertained in a royal manner at the conclusion of the games.

The game at Pincher on Monday was a one sided affair, our boys clearly outclassing their opponents, and the Pincher Creeks went down to defeat by a score of 16 to 5.

On Tuesday the first game with the Hat was played and proved to be the closest and most interesting of the series, score at the end of the eighth inning standing 8-6 in favor of the prairie boys, but in the ninth our boys gathered in three runs and succeeded in retiring the Hatites in one, two, three order, thus winning the game. The score by innings:

Medicine Hat.....2 0 0 1 2 0 0 3 0— 8
Cranbrook .....0 0 4 0 0 0 0 3 3—10

On Wednesday the last game of the series was played and the prairie boys had accumulated five runs before the close of their half of the inning, and this, together with the fact that the famous Mike O'Hara was to do the twirling for the Hat, nerved their manager up to the extent that he offered to bet an even hundred on his team. He was quickly accommodated and our boys went after that hundred like a nigger after a fat chicken on a dark night, and it took them just three innings to make O'Hara's reputation look like a tomato vine after a heavy frost. Tweed relieved O'Hara in the fourth but our boys had their batting clothes on and continued to pile up the runs in a manner that would take the heart out of a stoic and at the close of the eighth the score stood 16 9 in our favor, and as the Hatites were unable to score in the ninth the game was ours. The score by innings:

Medicine Hat.....5 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0— 9
Cranbrook .....2 4 4 1 3 1 1 0 x—16

The names and positions of the boys who did the business are as follows:

JAMIESON, Pitcher.
BERTRAM, Catcher.
HEBENSTREIT, First Base.
HAMPTON, Second Base.
MALLINSON, Third Base.
WATSON, Short Stop.
HUGHES, Left Field.
NEVIN, Center Field.
THORPE, Right Field.
JARDINE, Spare.

Notes.

Jardine played short at Pincher as Watson was unable to join the team until their arrival at Medicine Hat.

Young Jamieson's record of pitching three winning games on consecutive days is one that is seldom equalled and never excelled, and when you consider the long railway journey and broken rest it is phenomenal, and he should be classed among the best of amateur pitchers. And by that same token, we would like to see the photo of an amateur catcher who is in it with Joe Bertram. He is playing ball from start to finish and the base runner who attempts to steal second is invariably retired. Besides this his excellent work behind the bat and steady coaching does much to encourage a pitcher. In fact Cranbrook has a battery which the largest city in the province could well be proud of.

Watson, our shortstop, is undoubtedly one of the best ball players ever seen in British Columbia and his fast work in Tuesday's game had much to do with saving Cranbrook from defeat.

Hampton at second and Mallinson at third, could not have been improved on and, as usual they put up first class ball.

Nevin, Hughes and Thorpe did not have an opportunity to show the natives what they could do in the outfield as the opposing teams were unable to get the ball into their territory, but they took revenge when they came to bat by knocking the cover off the ball.

Manager Small feels deeply indebted to the mayor of Medicine Hat for his courteous treatment of the team and to Mr. Ross, of the Assinaboine hotel, who placed his yacht at their disposal.

Tom Cavin was chief rooter and Maurice Nevin mascot, and they proved to be good ones.

Observations by F. E. Simpson

Cranbrook Herald.

We have changed our mind. Automobile accidents are too numerous, and we have cancelled our order.

❦ ❦ ❦

The net earnings of the C. P. R for July were greater than ever before in the history of the road. That is the month we paid our annual water rent. But watch the figures for August. We bought a round trip ticket to Iowa for our wife this month, and that, with the movement of the Manitoba grain crop will bring the total up to a fancy figure.

❦ ❦ ❦

It is strange how a business man will use a rubber stamp in this age of advanced printing. A rubber stamp on a bill head, letter head or envelope is recognized at once by anyone, and it carries with it an air of cheapness that is a positive injury to the man who uses it. An exchange, which is evidently printed in a rubber stamp community, says:

If the business man sees fit to daub his note heads and envelopes with a rubber stamp, and thus leave outsiders to think there are no printers in town, he ought to be salted. Such a man as that, when he comes to die, should have his obituary and the usual resolutions of his lodge printed on a board fence with a rubber stamp. When he has a boy at his house, or a party, or a son or daughter married, a full account of the important event might be printed on a sheet of wrapping paper and tacked on his front door, and when he is a candidate for office he might stamp a label to the effect that he wants to be constable or road overseer or justice of the peace, as the case may, and pin to the bosom of his pants. And when the opposition jumped onto him he might just stamp another label saying it is blamed lie, and pin that on, too. Come to think of it, there is no end of uses a rubber stamp might be put to in the hands of an enterprising and economical man.

❦ ❦ ❦

Malcolm Leitch, manager of the well-known Leitch Brothers' flour mills at Oak Lake, Man., was in town this week. Mr. Leitch is an old resident of Manitoba, and being a close observer of conditions is well posted on western Canada. Speaking of the marvelous increase of business in that section, he said: "Canada has never seen anything like it. The land boom is on, and nothing can stop it now. From Winnipeg to Medicine Hat the trains are crowded each day, and at Moosejaw, which is the gateway for a large portion of the immigration from the States, the platform is crowded daily with hundreds of people from the other side hurrying to some part of the territories in search of land. In Winnipeg the same conditions exist. It is difficult to realize what this will mean to Canada, for it is a working population that is coming in, men with money and energy to develope the idle lands of this country. And if the promises of this year's yield is fulfilled, there will be a greater rush than ever. The prospects up to date were never better. Except in a few places, the wheat will run from 30 to 40 bushels to the acre. Drouth is the worst feature our farmers have to contend with, so that one can form some idea of conditions when the bad places are due to wet, low ground. Already thousands of bushels of last year's crop are being hurried to market to make room for the new crop. Prosperity can be seen from Winnipeg to the British Columbia line, but it seems to stop there. In fact, British Columbia seems to be the only province in the Dominion that is not forging ahead this year. It is hard to understand it. I suppose, of course the depression in mining has a good deal to do with it. Eastern people have been bitten so often on wild cat mines that they are afraid to invest. They have got to learn that mining must be handled like any other legitimate business, and promoters of mining companies must learn to be honest in the investment of funds furnished for development. Investors do not object to paying good salaries to men in charge of mines, but they don't want them to gobble everything in sight. But it will all come out right, because the province is rich in resources."

Small Ranching.

Cranbrook Herald.

The growth of this district during the next few years is going to make small ranching a profitable business. The development of the coal and iron mines, with the progress made on other mineral properties, and the consequent increase in every other line of business, means that from Kitchener to Blairmore there is to be a great population. This will give an increasing market for feed, stock, chickens and eggs. There are many places in the district where small farms could be successfully operated, and the time will soon be here when they will be in demand. There is no money in the business, however, for the many satisfied with two or three acres of grass and a dozen hens. It will take energy and business ability combined The result will be big profits.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Mrs. James Greer Misses a Gasoline Explosion By a Close Margin.

Cranbrook Herald.

Mrs. James Greer, who is stopping at Halcyon Hot Springs, writes Mr. Greer of a narrow escape she had one evening last week. A party of guests at the hotel were going for a ride on the lake in a gasoline launch to a point several miles away. It had been arranged to leave at 7 o'clock, but the owner of the launch told them that he would not be ready to get away before 8 o'clock. This did not suit a number who were there for their health, as they did not care to stay out too long in the night air. Mrs. Greer was among those who declined to go, but a party was made up of several gentlemen and girls in the hotel. When the boat had come about a mile and a half on the return trip, a sheet of flame suddenly darted out of the engine and ignited the dress of one of the girls, who was at once a mass of flames. In a frenzy of fear she jumped into the lake, followed by one of the gentlemen. Fortunately they were near the shore and the couple were able to get to land, but the girl was badly burned. The engineer and two or three of the passengers were injured by the flames. They all escaped in the small boat behind and had not gotten more than 25 feet away when the engine exploded and completely wrecked the launch. The party was taken out at a point near where the accident occurred, and did not get back to the hotel until the next morning. Naturally Mr. Greer is feeling very good over the fact that his wife failed to be one of the unfortunate party.

A MINE ACCIDENT.

One Man Killed and Another Badly Injured at Fernie.

Fernie Free Press: Another sad fatality occurred at Coal Creek mines Wednesday morning last. The accident occurred in what is known as Barton's Heading, No. 1 tunnel. Two men, A. D. Ferguson and Jack McCauley, both old miners, had been sent in to lay track and warned that the roof was dangerous. However they seemed to have satisfied themselves that the roof was safe as they started work without waiting to timber the dangerous spot, according to McAuley, who was still conscious when rescued, the roof fell without giving any warning. Ferguson was directly underneath and instantly killed. McAuley was only partly buried but received frightful injuries, having his back broken and one leg smashed at the thigh. He was removed to the hospital where Drs. Bonnell and Corsan performed the operation of setting the broken bones. The spinal cord seems to have escaped injury, and the delicate operation of setting the broken bones and fastening in place with silver wire was succeasfully performed. His condition is still critical and it is doubtful if he will ever recover the use of his legs.

FERNIE NEWS

From the Fernie Free Press.

H. W. Barnes, of Fernie is applying for an hotel license at Morrissey Junct. Thomas Stevenson Elko, is also applying for a transfer of his license from Elko to Foss & McDonald's new townsite. A meeting of the Commissioners will be held on Friday, Sept. 5th, in Fernie to consider the applications. H A. Kanouse is also applying for a license for the new town. His application will be considered on Friday next.

John Blunt, cutter for P. Burns & Co. met with a very painful accident the other day. He was engaged in his work when the knife he was using slipped and the blade passed right through his left hand.

The Nelson Lacrosse team are desirous of meeting the Fernie team and have written the secretary to that effect. All they ask is their expenses! It is to be hoped that a game can be arranged.

A number of additional writs against the Crows Nest Pass Coal Company have been issued at Nelson concerning the disaster in May at the Coal Creek mines The names of the plaintiffs with the sums they are suing for are:—Anna Bodi and her three children, for the death of Joseph Bodi, husband and father. widow sues for $6,000 and children for $3,000 each. Mari Petras, and son for loss of J. Petras. widow sues for $6,000, and son for $3,000. Terresa Seling and daughter for loss of J Seling widow sues for $8,000 and child $4,000 P. Pepin Barber, and two children, sues for los of George Barber, widow sues for $8,000 and children for $3,000 each. Sabi Cupido and three infant children, widow sues for $6,000 and children for $3,000 each for loss of A. Cupido.

A Sheep Country.

Cranbrook Herald:

"Do you know," said J. W. Robinson the other day, "that South East Kootenay ought to be a good sheep country. We have some excellent grazing lands here for sheep, and the valleys offer excellent protection for the winter. There would be no trouble to carry sheep through a winter with a little feed for the most severe months. I expect to see that tried here, and it is liable to become a big industry. Successful sheep ranching offers great inducements as they go into money rapidly on comparatively small investment."

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.

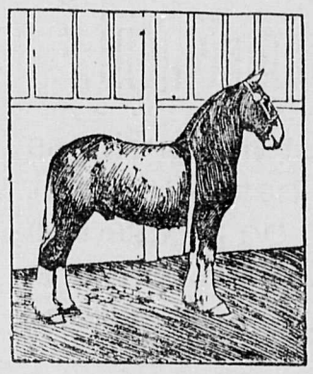
It is of the first importance that behind the business management of the concern there shall be a thoroughly practical and experienced curer, who will send forward only uniform goods of the highest quality, that will when tested on the British market, grade with the best Irish and Danish bacon. To turn 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. Troud 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 pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

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 Holowny'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 ⅛c 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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G. F. STEPHENS & CO., Limited, ... WINNIPEG.

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Is what you get if you have

THE GLOBE

TORONTO

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,
CARD INDEX CABINETS.

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

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

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

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, Caskets, Shrouds and all Funeral Furnishing constantly on hand.

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

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

Subscribe For The Tribune $2.00 a Year.

NOTICE

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

Paul Handley.
J. W. Wolf.

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

JOHN HUTCHISON,
(HUTCH.)

NOTARY PUBLIC.

All kinds of papers drawn and Registered Insurance and Mines

Townsite office Marysville.
Office at Cranbrook, also.

Subscribe For The Tribune

Canadian Pacific

Winter Schedule Effect on October 13th.

A New Feature
Tourist Sleeping Car
on
Crows Nest Section

Leaves Kootenay Landing East bound Tuesday and Friday.

Leaves Medicine Hat Westbound Sunday and Wednesday.

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

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

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL -:- -:-

J. R. DOWNES, Prop.,

CRANBROOK, B. C.

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

Beale & Elwell,

Notaries, Insurance, and General Agents.

Kimberly Townsite Representives

Marysville, B. C.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

NOTICE.

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

A. E Bale.
A J. Small.

May, 15th, 1902.

W. F. GURD,

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

Cranbrook and Marysvill, B. C.

The Marysville Tribune

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,
Invariably in Advance:

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

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

LOCAL FLOAT

Ed Hamel visited Cranbrook this week.

Mr. Kelly visited Marysville this week.

Fred Hazen went to Cranbrook this week.

Walter Wilson visited Fort Steele this week.

Mr. Elmer of Moyie, was in town Sunday.

A. E. Angers visited Fort Steele on Monday.

Mr. Meachen visited Fort Steele on Monday.

Jack McDonald was in Fort Steele this week.

Neil McCrimmon of Fort Steele, is in town this week.

R. E. Beattie of Cranbrook, was in town this week.

C. E. Reid left on Tuesday for Kaslo on a business trip.

Harry Drew of Kimberley, visited Marysville this week.

Mrs. Soper of Kimberley, visited Marysville this week.

Mrs. A P. McKinstry drove to Cranbrook on Wednesday.

Constable Haskins of Kimberley, was in town on Thursday.

Mrs. N. C. McKinstry of Marysville, visited Cranbrook this week.

Tom Hickey of Frank, Alta., was home on a short visit this week.

Mr. White of Cranbrook, is visiting friends in Kimberley this week.

Mr. VanDyke of Toledo, Ohio, is visiting at the Sullivan mine this week.

Rev. D. Urquhart, B. A., held services at Kimberley on Tuesday evening last.

Neil McCrank, book keeper for Laurie & Sons, visited Cranbrook this week.

James Findley of the Sullivan mine, returned from Cranbrook on Tuesday last.

Steve Young left on a prospecting trip in the Perry creek country this week.

Miss L Charity of Cranbrook, has been visiting friends in Kimberley this week.

The new school at Kimberley is completed, and the citizens are awaiting a teacher.

Jack McGregor visited Fort Steele this week. He says Marysville is the brightest town yet.

Rev. Beacham, English minister of Cranbrook, was in town this week and held services on Tuesday evening.

Expert R Archibald of London, England, left on Monday last to look at Charles Quanstrom's claims up the St Marys valley.

PERRY CREEK NEWS

Dr. King mads a professional visit to Perry creek Sunday.

Hank Eilen and Dan Munroe came down from their claims on Saturday bringing some very fine specimens of quartz the gold showing all over it. Such quartz would run $2,000 to the ton. Mr. Munroe has gone further up the creek. He says that the higher up he goes the richer he finds the rock.

Mr. Bleasdell is spending a few days at Old Town. Mr Usher has returned to Fort Steele as they have finished their assessment work.

The Perry Creek mining Company has put on a large force of men clearing the ground ready for the hydraulic work.

The Thompson mine is showing up in good shape. Mr. Thies had the misfortune to hurt his hand which compels him to lay off a few days.

Mr. McDermott and the Misses McGee spent Saturday at Perry creek. They visited the placer mines, also the Perry Creek Mining camp.

CRANBROOK NEWS.

From The Herald.

All of the apparatus in the brewery building at Fort Steele will be taken out and moved to Frank, Alta., for the brewery the company will locate there.

Rev. Irwin of Trail, passed through town Tuesday for Fernie. He is traveling in the interests of the Foresters, and expects to visit Cranbrook within a few days.

A "Y" has been put in near the North Star junction to be used for turning engines and cars while the turn table at the round house is torn out and a larger one put in.

Mrs. Home, who has been in Cranbrook for two months with her son Edgar, left last Friday for Oak Lake. There were many friends at the train to bid her good bye.

A birthday picnic was given last Friday afternoon for little Lillian Leask. Quite a number of the young friends of the little lady were present, and all had a most enjoyable time.

J. P. Fink received word this week that Scott Morrell, formerly of this city, but now editor of a railway journal in San Francisco, was recently married to a young lady of that city.

Dr. O'Hagan, formerly of Marysville, passed through town Tuesday enroute to Rossland. He is on a tour of inspection, and may locate in West Kootenay or the state of Washington.

Rev. W. G. W. Fortune will preach specially to the children next Sabbath morning. The session would like to see as manp of the children of the congregation present as can conveniently attend

Sunday and Monday this section of the country was visited by a steady downpour of rain. It was a great blessing since it settled the dust and extinguished the bush fires raging in the hills.

M. McInnes spent the last few days in the mountains near Michel. with Bruce White, the mining engineer of Nelson They were looking over some coal areas owned by Mr. McInnes and other Cranbrook parties.

Typhoid fever is now epidemic in Fernie. The coal mines are being pumped out and the water flows into Coal creek above the source of supply for that town. Some people are forced to the death chamber and some walk into it blindly.

Last week a bush fire started just south of town and for a time the safety of the place was in jeopardy. Constable Morris and James Gill, of the townsite company, organized a force and by hard work got the fire under control and thu averted all danger.

A fishing party composed of Mrs. P Lund and two children, Miss Dyker, Miss Shea and Messrs. Balfour and Dr. Bell went to Jaffray last week as the guests of Mrs. J. E. Fenwick. They had an excellent time and caught enough fish to satisfy their piscatorial desires.

Manager Jefferies of the race department of the Spokane Interstate fair, says he has the best string of horses for the fair that has ever been on the track. The races this year will be a decided feature of the fair, still every department will be far ahead of anything heretofore attempted by the fair.

Mrs. R. R. Jamieson and daughter Miss Ruby, entertained a number of friends Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. Jamieson's mother and sister, Mrs and Miss Jukes of Chicago. Dancing and vocal selections were the order of the evening, and it was a very late hour when the guests dispersed for their homes, after having passed a most delightful evening.

ITEMS FROM MOYIE

From the Moyie Leader

The Moyie Lumber Co., commenced the work of clearing Lamb creek this week. A force of ten men are employed but more will be added in a short time. The clearing of the creek will necessitate considerable labor, but when completed will afford an easy route for to bring logs down to the mill. The company has 2,000 acres of splendid timber tributary to this creek. The mill has been excellent work this season and will have all the logs on hand cut in a few week's time.

This week a dissolution of partnership took place between Johnstone Bros., of the Moyie Hotel. Andrew Johnstone has disposed of his interest to his brother Frank, who will hereafter look after the business. Andy will look after some mining claims which he and Frank have in the Lardo district, after which he may decide to locate in one of the many new towns east of here.

Drs. Bell and Sawyer, veterinaries of Cranbrook were here this week attending to the gray team owned by the St. Eugene company.

Wesley Cline, the barber, holds the championship of Moyie as a fisherman. In a few hours fishing in Lamb creek he landed 170 trout.

W. W. Doble's Funeral.

Cranbrook Herald:

The remains of W. W. Doble, who died Wednesday morning of last week, were placed in the Odd Fellows hall, where services were held Thursday afternoon at 2:30. The funeral services of the English church were first read by Rev. Beacham, and then the Odd Fellows took charge. The hall service of the order was read, and then the remains were taken to the station, followed by the members of the order in regular procession. At the station the last service was performed for the deceased brother, and the remains placed on the east bound train for Toronto. Mrs. Doble and the two children, Dora and Willie, accompanied them.

FORT STEELE ITEMS

From the Prospector.

Mrs. Clark mother of Mrs R. O. Jennings and Miss Nicholson daughter of Mrs. Jennings are visiting at Steele this week.

R. D. Mather came down from the Cherry creek ranch Tuesday. He reports that the hay crop is unusually heavy this season.

C. Hungerford Pollen manager of the Estella mine is expected to arrive at Steele next week.

TRIUMPHED IN FRUIT.

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

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

The following are the gold medals which come to Ontario:

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

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

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

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

John H. Dunlop, Toronto, carnations.

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

The H. Dale estate, Brampton, tender roses.

R. Cameron, Niagara Falls, dahlias.

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

Preserving Local History.

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

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

A Story of Hon. Joe Martin.

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

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

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

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

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

His Wife's Sweet Retort.

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

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

Marysville Hotel.....

A. Bale, Prop.

The Pioneer Hotel of the St. Marys Valley

ALSO FIRST CLASS DINING ROOM IN CONNECTION.

If you wish to prosper

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

PELTIER, Of Cranbrook,

Is the nearest wholesale dealer in

Liquors, Hay and Oats,

TO THE TOWN OF MARYSVILLE.

Pieper & Currie,

Dealers in Paints, Oils,
Glass and Wall Paper.

Painters, Paper Hangers and Decorators,

Marysville and Cranbrook.

P. BURNS & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail

MEAT MERCHANTS.

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

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

Send to---

REID & CO., Cranbrook,

For overalls, boots and shoes, rubbers, underwear, hats, caps, and everything a man wears

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

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

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

Marysville . . . B. C.

G. R. LEASK,

THE CONTRACTOR.

Good Work. Good Material and the Price.

Marysville, B C,

W. F. TATE,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

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

NOTICE.

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

The Marysville Townsite and Development Company.

Simpson & Hutchison,
Sole Agents

East Kootenay Hotel Cranbrook.

PETER MATHESON, Proprietor.

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

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

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

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