THE MORRISSEY MINER

VOLUME 1 — MORRISSEY, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1903 — NUMBER 29

MORRISSEY, B. C.

" There's No Place Like Home "

Australian Hotel . . . . . .

H. L. Stephens, Prop.
Morrissey - - - - B. C.

. . . THE . . .

London and Liverpool Co.

Fernie, B. C.

Departmental Store

DEPARTMENTS

1 Clothing
2 Mens Furnishings
3 Mens Boots and Shoes
4 Ladies & Childrens Boots and Shoes
5 Staple and Fancy Dry Goods
6 Millinery and Fancy Goods
7 House Furn'shgs, Carpets, Linoleums
8 Furniture
9 Crockery and Glassware
10 Groceries
11 Hardware, Stoves and Tinware

Our Groceries Have Arrived

We wish you to call and inspect them and see if you are satisfied with our selection. If you are not, then we are not, and will continue to add to it till we have what you want. We solicit a fair share of your patronage in this line, and if fair dealing and correct and reasonable prices will bring you, we shall accommodate you.

J. A. Gillis . . . THE CASH STORE

MORRISSEY DEPARTMENT STORE

Our stock is rapidly thinning out under the pressure of

Greatly Reduced Prices

You can depend on every article you buy at this store Unreliable goods will never find place here. You'll find the best or nothing, and value for value. You'll find our prices down to the buy-without-question mark.

R. HIRTZ, Proprietor

Windsor Hotel EUGENE WALTER Proprietor

A First Class Hotel in a First Class Town

RATES: ONE DOLLAR PER DAY

BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

J. MECREDY.

DRAY AND EXPRESS

Wood and Coal For Sale

I am in shape to give careful attention to any business in my line. Satisfaction guaranteed. We make a specialty of safe transportation of all goods.

SAYS IT IS A BIG STEAL

Smith Curtis Talks of East Kootenay Lands.

AND GOES AFTER C.P.R.

Claims That Corporation Has No Right to Coal and Oil Tracts In This District.

GOVERNMENT IS GUILTY OF FRAUD

Smith Curtis, M. L. A., has returned from a trip to the coast. Mr. Curtis attended the Provincial Mining association's convention at Victoria, and is well satisfied with the results. He has also something interesting to say concerning the East Kootenay coal and petroleum scandal. In an interview with a Rossland Miner reporter, Mr. Curtis said:

"The convention supported unanimously a resolution urging the government to resist the claim of the C. P. R. to the lands in South East Kootenay known to be rich in coal and petroleum, and which has been under reserve since 1890, and also to throw these lands open to prospectors on equitable terms, reserving reasonable supervision over the coal and oil.

"Whether the government will act on this it is hard to say, but if it does not it will be severely reprobated. It appears, although it was categorically denied in the house last session, that crown grants for about half a million acres were issued to the C.P. R. as part of the land grant to the Columbia & Western railway which runs from Rossland to Midway. The subsidy act requires that the lands shall be contiguous to the railway, but the government endeavored to grant lands nearly 200 miles away, so that the grant was a fraud on the act. How the lieutenant governor, with this act before him, could sign the crown grants, is a mystery to me. It seems to me his clear duty was not only to have refused but to have instantly dismissed ministers who would ask him to do so outrageous a thing in defiance of the subsidy act, and deed away the very richest portion of British Columbia.

"I am sure that for the rights the C. P. R. obtains under these crown grants $5,000,000 could be got from American capitalists. This giving of our best assets away to the railways easily explains why the mining and other industries have to be taxed to death and deficits yawn. Had these reserve lands been opened to prospectors and farmers six years ago, royalties on coal and oil and other taxes therefrom would give a yearly revenue of $500,000 now, and a much larger one in future years.

"The whole transaction smacks of corruption. The government says it passed an order in council cancelling the crown grants. That admits a wrong done. Why did it ever issue them? Even if the cancellation is eventually held by the highest courts to be effective, it is easy to see how the C. P. R., which is claiming title under these grants, and issuing writs against all locators, may be able to worry and weary defendants until they abandon their holdings or sell them to the company for a song.

"When the house meets there must be a searching inquiry, and I shall not be surprised if grave charges are made in this connection against the ministry. In any case I shall take a stand in favor of the government defending every locator against the C. P. R. and also of its passing an act declaring the crown grants cancelled. In the face of such an act the claim of the C. P. R. will be utterly gone, as it ought to be, for the grants were in utter violation of, and a fraud upon the Columbia & Western Railway Subsidy Act of 1896.

"The cancellation of crown grants was not, I believe, because of a mere mistake in issuing them, but because the government got afraid of so plain a case of malfeasance of office. The administration hit upon another way of carrying out this nefarious swindle. It brought in a bill to give the C. P. R. a clear steal of a million acres to which it had no legal or other right. The land was to be selected in blocks of ten miles square anywhere in Yale or Kootenay and the lands in question could be cinched. But the bill was blocked by the opposition by strenuous fighting, although it had the support of that great patriot, Joseph Martin. The C. P. R., foiled here, reverts to the first scheme. Any government opposition is likely to be mere bluff to bamboozle the people.

"More ominous to the country even than this huge steal, is the worse than apathy of the daily papers of Vancouver and Victoria. Not one of them has the courage to denounce this outrage and spoliation of the public resources. The journals that should be the bulwarks and protectors of public rights, are dumb as oysters. Why? Are they under the hypnotic influence of corporation or government? A live, honest, courageous, independent press is a blessing that British Columbia possesses in spots far too few in numbers."

NOTES FROM THE MINES

Items of General Interest From the Coal Center.

A good friend to the miners these days of no cash is Joe Gall, general merchant on Morrissey creek. He is doing a rushing business, as the miners cannot get credit at the company store. We wish Joe all success, but he should use discretion, or he may live to curse the strike at Morrissey mines.

And yet another this trip. It is J. K. Millar who is the happy father of a bouncing girl born on the 17th, St. Patrick's day. Sure it is an Irish lass. Who next?

Charles Spence returned from his trip to the Edmonton country on Monday. He reports the Territories cold, but in every way prosperous, and says there is a large rush of settlers into the Peace river districts from Edmonton.

Pay day Friday, and not a very large one either.

A union meeting was held on Sunday at the mines to discuss the strike situation. Messrs. Phil Christopher and Ballosky were up from Fernie to attend.

Quite a number of our young folks took in the dance on St. Patrick's night at the Australian hotel. Others went to Elko to the dance given at George Hoggarth's hotel.

J. Gouley and family arrived here on Tuesday from Spokane. They intend to open up and run a first class boarding house in the mine town.

W. H. Harris, late of the mine town, is opening up in the hotel business in Hayden, the town where the new cutoff will join the Morrissey-Jennings branch.

Morrissey is a well favored spot. We are pleased to record yet another birth this week. It is a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. A. Longstaff on Monday the 16th. Both mother and child are doing well.

The Fernie Snowshoe club visited the mine on Sunday. After an inspection of the works and refreshments at Trilby cottage, they returned to Fernie on the evening train.

Mrs. W. R Pollock and daughter were guests of Mrs. W. H. Wilson several days this week.

Trains Once More.

The Great Northern train from the south arrived in Morrissey Monday, it being the first trip for seven days. The delay was caused by three snow slides which blocked the track between this place and Elko. The slides were of considerable extent, but a bunch of 30 or 40 Japs who were imported from the States for the occasion, got the track cleared Monday morning, and until the next soft spell sets in, no more trouble is expected.

The Crow was cleared last Friday, and trains are running as regular as usual.

New Line to Spokane.

Ex-Senator George Turner, who is associated with D. C. Corbin in the building of the proposed railroad from Spokane, to connect with the Crow at Yahk, has the following to say of the new line:

"All the finances for the road have been arranged, and no stock will be offered locally. It is generally surmised that the Canadian Pacific is behind the company, but I am not prepared to make any statement as regards that. We have had a reconnaissance of the route made by two engineering parties. It strikes northeast from Spokane to the Kootenay river and follows the Moyie river from the point where it empties into the Kootenay to the Canadian line. The construction of the 148 miles will take about 18 months."

The building of this line will be a big benefit to South East Kootenay, and will give Morrissey two direct lines to Spokane.

Wardner Still On Deck.

J. F. Wardner of St. Paul, and A. A. McPhail of Rossland, left last evening for Fire Valley, on their way in to the Cherry Creek Mining company's property 30 miles west of Arrow lake. This company, in which a number of Nelson people are financially interested, last summer secured a large group or claims in the vicinity mentioned, which development proved to contain several leads of high grade free milling gold ore. A small force of men has been kept at work all winter, but with the opening up of spring a number of additional miners will be added, and development on a large scale pushed forward.—Nelson News.

After Horses.

R M. Fullerton, who is associated with Dan Hayes in the sawmill business at Elkmouth, was in town Monday looking for horses for use in getting in their big cut of logs. A number of improvements have been added to the mill this winter, and everything will soon be in shape to start the machinery for the season's big cut.

DUNSMUIR BACKS DOWN

Denies Statements Againt the W. F. M.

TO PUSH ROAD WORK

No Improvement In C. P. R. Strike Situation and Each Side Claim Points Won.

NONUNION MEN ON C. P. N. BOATS

Dunsmuir Withdraws Charges.

Vancouver, March 18.—Ex-Premier Dunsmuir this morning issued a formal denial of the Associated Press report quoting him as authority for the statement that the present series of strikes in this province was inspired by the American Copper trust, working through the Western Federation of Miners. He goes further and says he does not believe such is the fact.

Robert Jaffray of Toronto, former managing director of the Crows Nest Pass Coal company, similarly credited by the Spokane Press, reached home this evening. He is said by a friend and traveling companion to discredit the alleged interviews.

Dunsmuir denies that there is any probability of the Union mines being closed through having supplied the C. P. R. with coal, but nevertheless shows anxiety to arbitrate the differences with his miners. He thinks all important industrial disputes in the province should be referred to a single and final arbitrator, removed alike from the political and business world. He proposes Chief Justice Hunter, and comments that it would be injudicious to accept Premier Prior or any other politician for a settlement of the C. P. R. troubles as justice would naturally be subordinated to political gain.

Rush Work On Cutoff.

Kalispell, Mont., March 17.—Hurried preparations are being made by the railroad contractors and all others concerned to get all supplies and grading outfits upon the right of way of the new railroad line north, so that all supplies will have been placed in a convenient location before the bad weather arrives. To this end all available teams and wagons are being pressed into service and the stuff is being carted to the scene of future operations as rapidly as possible. A whole trainload of grading outfits and supplies have been received in Kalispell, and all the contractors are getting their stuff to the front rapidly. The Kalispell flour mill has sold to the contractors over one million pounds of oats and twelve carloads of flour. There are over fifty cars of hay here awaiting transportation to the right of way, and all matters are being placed in readiness for a continuous summer's work when operations are once begun. Engineer Lupfer has moved his office from Great Falls to Kalispell, and soon his family will join him, as he expects to make this home at least two years.

C. P. R. Strike Situation.

Vancouver, March 18.—There is little change in the strike situation. The company officials say that work is progressing virtually unhampered, and that Canadian Pacific steamers have obtained nonunion crews, which will be retained permanently. The strikers claim that the company's warehouses are in an inextricable tangle and that the situation is daily becoming more aggravated.

The union teamsters have incorporated as a joint stock company and cater for general drayage.

The U. B. R. E. disclaims responsibility on behalf of President Estes for the going out of steamers' crews on Monday night.

Victoria, March 18.—President Estes of the U. B. R. E, was summoned by the city police tonight to appear in the police court tomorrow to answer to the charge of conspiracy to delay his majesty's mails. This action is taken as a result of the strike on the C. P. N. company's steamers, which was declared on Monday in sympathy with the strike along the C. P. R.

The strike leader has retained counsel and will fight the case. The C. P. N. company has been able to fill all its steamers with nonunion crews, and all are running. Efforts are being made tonight to have the longshoremen go out on strike in sympathy with the U. B. R. E.

Morrissey Methodist Church.

C. F. Connor, pastor; preaching service, 11 a.m.; Sabbath school (at the mines) 3 p.m.; preaching service (at the mines) 7:30 p.m. All welcome, seats free.

JUST A FEW REMARKS

A perusal of the last few issues of The Morrissey Miner shows that a condition of political unrest and indecision obtains in that burg, if The Miner is any indication of the pulse of the people. A change in the political possibilities is announced with each succeeding issue, and we wonder whose turn it is next. Brother Simpson has temporarily overlooked a few of us, but we are satisfied we will all be there if an election is not sprung too soon.—Fernie Free Press.

A perusal of the last few issues of the Fernie Free Press would never give one an idea that there was any probability of a campaign in this district. The Miner has been giving publicity to the various rumors of a political nature floating about the district, and not being owned or controlled by any clique or faction, it is at liberty to comment as it sees fit. The editor of the Free Press may consider that he would make good legislative timber, but as no one else in the district has seen fit to look upon him in that light, The Miner, as a newspaper, did not feel called upon to bring him to the front, but prefers to leave the booming of the Free Press editor to the Free Press.

Fernie wants a representative to represent Fernie. Morrissey wants a representative to repretent this district.

Morrissey needs a lockup, and needs it badly, and the fact that the government expects a constable to take care of prisoners without one, is a shame and a disgrace. The authorities might at least send a chain and iron band, so that a prisoner could be fastened to a cedar tree for safe keeping.

Will the government meet next month, and if so, what will it do? These questions are important ones to all parts of the district. The Prior government has not a newspaper supporter in the province except the pap suckers, and its other supporters may have material reasons for their affiliations. What British Columbia needs is a political clean out, a bargain sale as it were. Give the people a chance.

Will continued strikes and lockouts result in a government ownership party? The corporations seem to have the grip just now.

Canada needs a railway commission—that is a real commission, not one made up of railway tools.

Mr. Galliher, the member for this district, has a great chance to distinguish himself during the present session of parliament. It might be well for him to let the people realize that he is in his seat.

There are a few readers of The Miner who have done nothing but kick since the paper has started, and never paid a cent. Hell is full of such cattle, and they are standing in the hottest places.

The Cranbrook Herald passed the fifth milestone in its existence this week. The Herald was started when Cranbrook consisted of Col. Baker's old homestead on the beautiful bit of prairie which composed his ranch, six months before the Crow reached the place. A prosperous and well built town grew up with the advent of the railroad, and the Herald has kept pace with that growth, hammering away with untiring energy on the advantages of the town as a business and residential center, till today, though only five years old, Cranbrook is the leading town in the district, and the Hearld occupies a similar position among the newspapers. It is to such papers as the Herald that much of the credit in the upbuilding of any new country or town is due, and Old Man Simpson will meet his reward in heaven. He can't expect it much short of there.

The Fort Steele Prospector says "ping pong is a relic of the past" in that town. So is stewing criminals in boiled oil and molten lead.

W. B. Wilcox, editor of the Phoenix Pioneer, was a passenger on the east bound train Thursday, on his way to Fernie. During the train's short stop in Morrissey we had the pleasure of meeting the gentleman who is publishing the most wideawake paper in the Boundary country, but from Friend Wilcox's personal appearance we would take him to be an English preacher rather than the editor of a weekly paper.

Coke Shortage.

Only one lead stack is running at the Trail smelter, all the other furnaces being closed down owing to the coke shortage. A big reserve of Rossland ores has been accumulated and this will enable the plant to operate its entire battery of copper furnaces, particularly as shipments from the Rossland mines will shortly be substantially increased by the addition of a considerable tonnage of second class ore from the War Eagle and Center Star mines not now being forwarded.—Nelson News.

DON'T LOOK FOR SETTLEMENT

E. C. Smith's Opinion of the Coal Strike.

OUTLOOK NOT BRIGHT

Our Present Member Expresses Himself On the Political Situation In British Columbia.

MAY COME OUT FOR RE-ELECTION

E. C. Smith, M. P. P., was in town Thursday meeting old friends and making new ones. He came in from Fernie and during his stay in town made The Miner office a pleasant call.

When asked as to the progress of the strike commission Mr Smith said that so far as he knew very little had been accomplished toward an amicable adjustment of the differences existing between the men and the operators, and the outlook for a speedy settlement was none too bright. While he deplored the general stagnation in business as a result of the strike, not only in this district but the province at large, he nevertheless believed the men had good grounds for going out, and expressed as his opinion that they wou'd not concede any of the demands they are making upon the Coal company.

In answer to the question as to the political outlook, and as to whether or not he would be a candidate for reelection in the event of an election this summer, Mr. Smith said: "What the legislature will do when the house meets is beyond anyone's power to say. There is sure to be troublesome times; and it is a question as to which side will have a majority. An election this summer is not beyond the bounds of possibility, and in such an event it will depend upon circumstances whether or not I shall be a candidate. If an election was held this week I would not care to run, but conditions may change within the next short while, in which case I would come out as a candidate. During my two years in office I think I can truthfully say that I have served my constituents faithfully and to the best of my ability. I may be censured for not obtaining more appropriations for public improvements, but the fact must be taken into consideration that in fulfilling the wishes of my supporters my place was with the opposition, and an oppositionist had very little coming from the government of the past two years. But, on the other hand, some credit must be due the opposition for defeating several bills which would have wrought no little mischief to an already long suffering public, but what one does accomplish is often overshadowed by what one is unable to accomplish, and as I have already said, the oppositionist's position has been a most unenviable one in the semblance of a government that has ruled this province since the last election. I expect the house will meet next month, as no notice has been given to the contrary, and I shall return to Victoria prepared to take up the fight of the people against the greed of certain corporations whose one object seems to be to absorb everything worth having."

Mr. Smith returned to Fernie Thursday evening to participate in the banquet tendered the visiting delegates of the associated boards of trade.

St Patrick's Dance.

St. Patricks day passed very quietly in Morrissey. There were no parades, public meeting or big dinners, or no unusually heavy run on Irish whiskey. Owing to a shortage in the green ribbon market there was almost a total absence of the much loved color, while the strenuous winter just closing has seriously retarded the shamrock crop. A dance was given in the evening by H. L Stephens at the Australian hotel, to which the entire town turned out, while a number came down from the mine. Music was furnish by local talent, and the dance proved to be the most enjoyable one yet held in Morrissey, judging from the way the participants went after it, as it was nearly 5 o'clock in the morning when the last of the dancers left for their homes. Among those from the mine were Messrs. Simmons, Burridge, Richardson, Morrison, McDougal, Huber and Tranter.

Another dance will be given next Tuesday night in the Australian and the usual good time is promised.

Sawmill Closed Down.

The Cedar Valley Improvement company's mill has been closed down the past week owing to a break in the machinery.

Read today's news today, and read it in the Daily News, Nelson's live daily. Jack Gillis sells it.

DEACON HARDY'S PARROT

By Cyrus Slocum

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Deacon Hardy had no more thought of keeping a pet parrot than of installing a pig in the parlor, but he wasn't proof against circumstance. His sister out in Ohio "went and got on her dying bed," as he explained it, and he was sent for to bid her a last farewell. There was only one thing on her mind, and she proceeded to state it. She had owned a parrot for many years, and she wanted to be assured of its future before she closed her eyes. The cat, which would also be left behind, could get along some way, nor did she care what became of her quilt frames and fl irons, but that parrot must find a home with a Christian family.

The brother cheerfully offered his refuge and promised to bring Polly up in the way she should go. When the funeral was over, he started for his home in the east with the big tin cage in tow. The parrot had been silent for a week, and the deacon's heart had warmed toward her. He figured it out that she realized the situation and was doing a proper amount of mourning. The deacon's wife welcomed Polly as a relic of the dear departed and was solicitous that she should feel perfectly at home, when something happened. The bird suddenly found her tongue and cried out:

"What in blank ails this blank crowd anyhow?"

The deacon was hoeing potatoes in his back yard, and when Aunt Mary staggered out to him and told him the awful news he couldn't believe his senses.

"You are a little deaf in your right ear, you know," he finally replied, "and must have got things mixed up. I know that my dear sister Ellen never taught that bird anything but words out of the good book. Let us go in and see."

They entered the kitchen, where Polly was roosting on the back of a chair. As they stood before her she cocked her head and saluted them with:

"Now I lay me down to sleep."

"Didn't I tell you so?" said the deacon as his troubled look was replaced by a smile of relief.

"I thought it was swearing, but I must have been mistaken," reluctantly admitted Aunt Mary. "Well, I'm glad on't. It would be jest awful to have a swearing parrot around."

Three days later, as Polly sat on a perch near the gate, Mrs. Simpkins came along on her way to the store and stopped to look at her. She had scarcely come to a halt when she was saluted with:

"Who in blank are you?"

It was a stunning blow, and Mrs. Simpkins felt her head swimming round and round. Before she could recover the bird yelled out:

"Let's have another beer!"

Then Mrs. Simpkins screamed, and Deacon Hardy and his wife rushed out to the gate to see what was the matter. When she repeated Polly's language, or as much of it as she dared, the deacon smiled and replied:

"It's another mistake. You never heard a parrot talk before, and you got his words twisted up. My dear deceased sister told me over and over again that he was a religious bird and that he never said anything but"—

"Honor thy father and thy mother," interrupted Polly.

"Didn't I say so!" exclaimed the deacon as he rubbed his hands together.

"Amen! Amen! Amen!" screamed the bird.

Mrs. Simpkins had to give it up, though as she continued on her way she couldn't help but wonder whether she was growing deaf or absentminded.

Polly had no more surprises that day, but on the next, as the staid and dignified village justice of the peace was passing along on the opposite side of the street, a voice cried out to him:

"Hello, you old villain! What in blank ails you?"

The justice paused and looked around. He was alone on the street. The words could have been addressed to no one else. He crossed over the road and saw Polly on her perch. Just then Deacon Hardy came around the corner of the house with a hoe in his hand.

"There's such a thing as contempt of court!" solemnly observed the justice.

"What's the matter?" asked the deacon.

"Your parrot has called me names and used profane language."

"But she couldn't have. She knows nothing but good words. My dear deceased sister spent nearly all her time for five years in teaching this poor bird to"—

"Brethren and sisters, let us all join in the singing," solemnly announced Polly.

"Any profane language about that?" asked the deacon over the fence.

"If it wasn't her, it was some boy hidden around here," replied the justice. "I guess it was a boy, and I'm sorry I laid it to the parrot. I never thought much of parrots, but I ain't saying that a religious parrot ain't all right."

Polly realized that she had had a narrow escape, and for the next three days she chattered of nothing worse than Moses in the bulrushes and Daniel in the lions' den. She was establishing her reputation on a foundation of rock when Uncle Absalom Flint came along driving a pig. He was closely followed by Aunt Sally Warner and the minister of her church. Just opposite Deacon Hardy's gate the pig tried to bolt, and it took the united efforts of Absalom, the minister and Aunt Sally to prevent it. The three shouted, and the pig squealed, and Deacon Hardy and his wife got out just in time to hear Polly lead off with:

"What in blank is the matter now?"

Five human beings and a hog held their breath.

"Chuck him out! He's a blank loafer!"

The hog passed on, and the five humans gathered closer together.

"It's profanity!" solemnly whispered the minister.

"It's reg'lar swearin'!" added Aunt Sally.

"He's a-cussin' of us!" groaned Absalom.

"It seems so, it seems so, but how can it be?" replied Deacon Hardy. "My dear deceased sister had the bringing up of this bird and"—

"Little children, love one another!" interrupted Polly.

"There—you hear that? That isn't swearing. Sister Ellen wouldn't have had no swearing parrot around her. She labored with this bird day in and day out to"—

"Oh, you go to blank!" said Polly.

The minister and Aunt Sally walked away together shaking their heads, and Absalom went after his pig with grief in his heart. Deacon Hardy and wife looked at each other for a long minute, and then he said:

"It must be profanity."

"Yes, it must be," admitted Aunt Mary.

"Then I must wring his neck and bury him in the back garden. Poor sister Ellen! Ah-um! She must have meant the cat instead of the parrot!"

A Flight of Birds.

A flight of birds changed the history of America under the following circumstances: When Columbus sailed westward over the unknown Atlantic, he expected to reach Zipangu (Japan). After several days' sail from Gomera, one of the Canary islands, he became uneasy at not discovering Zipangu, which, according to his reckoning, should have been 216 nautical miles more to the east. After a long discussion he yielded to the opinion of Martin Alonzo Pinzon, the commander of the Pinta, and steered to the southwest. Pinzon was guided in his opinion by a flight of parrots toward the southwest. The effect of this change in his course curiously exemplifies the influence of apparently trivial events in the world's affairs. Had Columbus kept his original route he would have entered the gulf stream, reached the coast of Florida and then probably been carried to Cape Hatteras and Virginia. The result would probably have been to give the present United States a Roman Catholic Spanish population instead of a Protestant English one, a circumstance of immeasurable importance. "Never," wrote Humboldt, "had the flight of birds more important consequences." It may be said to have determined the first settlements on the new continent and its distribution between the Latin and Germanic races.—Exchange.

What's In a Name?

One summer a distinguished member of the French academy rented a cottage in Savoy, and when the time came for his return to Paris he went to say farewell to the owner of the cottage, a prosperous farmer's wife.

"I hope you will write your name in my album before you go," she said.

"With pleasure," he replied, and, taking a pen, he wrote his name in the book.

"Thanks," she said, "but won't you please tell me your profession, so that I can write it after your name?"

"Oh, put down 'landowner,'" he answered.

"But that isn't a profession," she said.

"Well, then, put down 'academician,'" was his answer.

These words seemed to puzzle her, and therefore he asked with a smile, "Don't you know what an academician is?"

"No, not quite," she answered, "but it's such a long word that the profession must be a splendid one."

Not According to Shakespeare.

A negro amateur dramatic society was attempting to give a performance of "Othello." In the scene where Othello demands a handkerchief from Desdemona there was a startling interruption from one of the audience. When the time came for the scene, the negro who was playing the part of Othello bawled out, "Desdemonie, gib me dat han'kerchif!"

No reply.

"Desdemonie, I say gib me dat han'kerchif!"

Still silence.

"Desdemonie, foh de third time, gib me dat han'kerchif!"

But she wouldn't do it.

Thereupon an old negro among the spectators, tired of the apparent slowness, spoke up and said, "Ah, wipe yo' nose on yo' cote sleeve, niggah, an' let de show go on!"—New York Tribune.

Phenomena Allied to Lightning.

Subterranean thunders have occasionally been heard preparatory to an aerial eruption. The sea has cast up volumes of water, as if volcanoes were exploding below. The ground has burst open, and floods of water have gushed forth from the sides of hills or from fissures in the rocks. Taking another class of effects, cures have been performed by lightning—gouty men have been enabled to walk freely, epileptic persons have been healed, amaurosis has been removed and rheumatism dispelled by a flash. But one dare not look too closely into the subject of medical electricity nor venture to recommend any one to tempt lightning in the hope of experiencing its curative effects.—Chambers' Journal.

African Dainties.

Parrots are eaten by Africans, and smoked bats are considered a great dainty.

Still Another Reminder.

Lives of poets all remind us
As we journey on our way
If we want to we may grind us
Something like this every day.

A Plunger In Candy.

"Oh, Henry, did youse ever love?"

"I did onct, an' it cost me nearly 35 cents."—New York Journal.

Dairy Cattle

A Vermont subscriber asks the opinion of the editors of Hoard's Dairyman as to whether dehorning the bull injures his prepotency. His own opinion is that it does, but many of his neighbors do not agree with him.

It is perhaps sufficient for the editors to say that they do not dehorn the bulls on their farms. They omit to do so perhaps out of superabundant caution. If dehorning accomplishes what its advocates claim for it, modifying to a greater or less extent the aggressive nature of the animal; if it lessens his confidence in his own masterfulness, if it breaks his spirit, we would say it follows almost of necessity that it will to a greater or less degree diminish his prepotency.

We also have very considerable doubt whether the removing of horns minimizes in any considerable degree the danger incident to handling the animal, more especially if it tends to beget a greater degree of carelessness on the part of the herdsman. The only safe way to manage bulls is to never give them an opportunity to show their power and strength.

A Fine Jersey Bull.

This splendid Jersey bull is owned by P. A. Pugh & Son of Hancock county, W. Va. He was shown this

HEAD OF THE HERD.

season at three state fairs and two tristate fairs and two county fairs. He received first premium six times and second once. He was shown seven times at the head of the exhibitor's herd and won six straight firsts. He was also shown seven times with four of his get and was awarded six firsts. His sire was Heart's King and his dam Tormentor Stoke Pogis. This animal, while registered as King Downey 30334, is better known as Pugh's King. He is a splendid animal and appeared to advantage in the ring.—American Agriculturist.

Investing In Dairy Cattle.

At a recent sale of Jerseys in Ohio forty-five head, including six bull calves from six to ten months old, sold at an average of $45. As these calves averaged $40, the average of the thirty-six females was a little below $46. But as some old cows were included in this it might be fairer to look at it in another way. The eleven top females sold brought only $50 to $75 and averaged $65. One was taken by the Ohio State university at the top figure. We do not mention this sale to cast any reflections on the Jersey breed, but to call the attention of those who need dairy cattle to an important fact—namely, that now is a good time to break into the business. The sale recorded above is not exceptional. Plenty of Jerseys are selling at public sale around $40 to $60 for yearling and two-year-old heifers and cows, well bred or good producers. These are but little above stockyards prices for good dairy cows, and such figures must drive some breeders out of business. The time is coming when good dairy cattle will be wanted and at better prices than they now command. They will pay their way in the hands of a dairyman until that time—and nobody else has any business to own them. Why is it not a good time to invest when it can be done at so little extra expense?—National Stockman.

Declining Dairy Exports.

Official figures show quite a decline in our exports of dairy products. It may at first seem deplorable that a great export trade in these products cannot be maintained, but closer study will leave small reason for regret. A big export trade in butter and cheese is based on low prices and cannot exist otherwise. When prices here are good, they are too high for foreigners, and they cease to buy largely. All efforts to stimulate the export trade have been futile in the face of this fundamental fact and always will be. Inferior products have done much to injure our trade in dairy products abroad, but that is the only quality that could be secured cheap enough to suit the foreigner. Fraudulent products are no longer a drawback, and if our export trade does not increase it is for the good reason of dollars and cents in favor of the home market.—National Stockman.

Oleo Men Cornered.

The oleomargarine people seem to be between the devil and the deep blue sea. They have been doing some mixing of their product with genuine butter for the better class of trade. This is of course expensive to them, but it seems to be the only way they can avoid the law regarding coloring matter—to get it from butter. But even right here the question comes in for the revenue officers to consider—and they are considering it—whether this is not an evasion of the spirit if not the letter of the law. If such trade should grow into any proportions, it is claimed that the revenue people will decide that oleo mixed with butter, while it may not be adulterated or colored oleo, is adulterated butter. And here you are. They catch them going and coming.—Tennessee Farmer.

Good Enough as It Is.

"Doctor, if a pale young man named Jinks calls on you for a prescription don't let him have it."

"Why not?"

"He wants something to improve his appetite, and he boards at my house."

It Would Seem So.

Fair Niece—Why do you object to duets so strenuously, Uncle Tom?

Uncle Tom—Because when two people attack one inoffensive piece of music simultaneously it's taking an unfair advantage.

REVERENCE.

Quality Sadly Lacking in To-day's Youth—When It Goes Out Greed, Selfishness and Inhumanity Come In.

Reverence is a quality sadly lacking in the youth of to-day. There is prevailing an exaggerated idea of the "I'm as good as anybody, b'gosh" sentiment. So you are "as good as anybody," son, if you make yourself so. But, being as good as anybody, you will not need to thrust that information on any one. Nor will you need to despise others. If you are really worthy of respect, you will not have to make an effort to exact respect. And it is a mistake to imagine that treating others with lack of respect elevates yourself. Respect will be paid to real worth by those whose opinions are worth the while. If your goodness does not meet appreciation by people of worthy character, there is something the matter with your goodness. It would be well to make a personal inquiry and locate the trouble.

The habit of treating sacred subjects with levity is a bad one. It kills reverence in our hearts and thus lowers our standards of goodness. We need to nourish high ideals of right, of goodness, of holiness, or our own characters are degraded. When reverence goes out, greed, selfishness and inhumanity come in. Besides the wrong done to our own natures when we fail to reverence things held sacred, we do a grievious wrong to others. It is evil enough to lower our own standard of right, but when we cloud the sense of purity, of sacredness, in others it is doubly wrong. If we fail in ourselves to keep some ideal holy for our aspirations, let us not drag the ideal of others in the dust under our feet.

ICE SPORTS BEGIN.

Hockey, Skating and Ice Yachting in High Favor Just Now.

Ice sportsmen are now in the full flush of the winter's fun. Everywhere in the rinks and on the lakes and rivers hockey matches and skating races are events of daily and nightly occurrence.

Two men now hold the bulk of American amateur championship skating honors. They are Peter Sinnirud, the "Terrible Swede" of the Verona Skating club of Montclair, N.J., and N. Wood of the same

PETER SINNIRUD, THE "TERRIBLE SWEDE."

organization. Both these men, of course, have their special distances at which they particularly excel, but neither is so pronouncedly superior to the other in his field that he can lay just claim to national supremacy.

Sinnirud holds the half, five and ten mile titles, while Wood holds the titles for the quarter and one mile events. Sinnirud is soon to turn "pro.," having entered the professional championships to be held in Montreal Feb. 7.

Picking Up Pins.

The most sensible and practical people in the world will often take particular pains to skim off a patch of bubbles that has risen to the top of their tea because some one in jest has said it is a "sure sign of money."

It always requires a distinct effort for me to pass a pin that I see lying on the sidewalk, because of that absurdly bad rhyme, which of course I consider nonsense:

See a pin and pick it up,
All the day you'll have good luck,

Sometimes these omens do not go well together and even contradict each other. For instance, one will tell you that the only lucky way to find a pin is with the head toward you, and just as you have the habit of going around looking for pins with their heads toward you another man will say: "It is very unlucky to pick up a pin with the head toward you. The only right way is to have the point toward you, for then the luck will be 'sharp.'"

English Medals for Indians.

During the American war of independence it was considered politic for England to be on terms of friendship with the North American Indians. Large and handsome medals were therefore struck for presentation to the chiefs or great men of the tribes who had rendered good service to George III. On the obverse side this medal shows a bust of the King in armor and with laurel wreath. The reverse side represents an American Indian and a white man sitting together under a tree, the Indian in the act of presenting his pipe to his companion in token of peace and friendship.

In the background are Indian wigwams, and above is the legend, "Happy While United." The loop for suspension is significant, being an eagle's wing and the calumet of peace placed crosswise.—Chambers' Journal.

Nature's Justice in Small Things.

Every animal is said to have its own kind of flea, sometimes several different kinds. Many thousand specimens of these fleas have been gathered in the unique museum of Charles Rothschild, kept by Dr. Jordan at Tring Park, the giant of this strange collection being a mole flea a fifth of an inch long.

Unlike Some.

First Hog—He's such a good natured hog.

Second Hog—Is he?

First Hog—Why, yes He's willing to let anybody else have anything he does not want.

Still Useful.

"Yes, poor old sport, when he had money he had a good time, but he went broke."

"Then starved?"

"I should say not. He secured a splendid position in a swell boarding house."

"What doing?"

"Just has to sit around in the boarding house parlor posing as the star boarder, meanwhile complaining loudly before prospective boarders about the bad case of gout contracted there."

BIRMINGHAM PICTURES.

They Were Mere Paper, but They Subdued the Artist Turner.

Turner, the great landscape painter, was a curious mixture of parsimony and generosity, determined money grubbing and unreckoning devotion to his art. He would drive a hard bargain one day and the next refuse to sell at any price. Intending purchasers were sometimes excluded from his gallery, and the refusal of admission was communicated in anything but a polite manner.

Mr. Gillott, the wealthy pen manufacturer of Birmingham, once proved himself equal to the task of storming the castle in the teeth of the gruff artist and his doorkeeper and achieving a bargain. A book on Turner gives the story.

Mr. Gillott was met at the door of Turner's house by an old woman, who opened the door and asked the gentleman's business.

"Can't let 'e in!" she snapped out, when he told her, and tried to slam the door.

But Mr. Gillott had put his foot inside the door and without waiting for permission pushed past the enraged janitress and hurried upstairs to the gallery. Turner met him like a spider whose web has been invaded. The intruder introduced himself and said that he had come to buy.

"Don't want to sell!" was the answer.

"Have you seen our Birmingham pictures, Mr. Turner?" inquired the visitor, as calmly as if he had been received as a gentleman should be.

"Never heard of 'em," said Turner.

Mr. Gillott took from his pocket some Birmingham bank notes.

"Mere paper," remarked Turner, who evidently enjoyed the joke.

"To be bartered for mere canvas," said the visitor, waving his hand to indicate the paintings on the wall. His tone—perhaps also the sight of the "mere paper"—conquered Turner, and when the visitor departed he had bargained for several valuable pictures.

THE MISSING FOWL.

An Experience With an Absentminded English Artist.

Wills invited me to dinner one afternoon when I met him in the Strand. I accepted, reminding him that as he was absentminded he had better make a note of the evening. As he had no paper in his pocket he wrote the date on his shirt cuff. When the appointed evening arrived I went to his studio. The door was opened by Wills, and I could see that he had forgotten all about the appointment. "Ah, old fellow," he exclaimed, "do not be too hard on me. The cuff went to the wash, and the date with it. But there is a fowl in the pot boiling here," continued Mr. Wills. "Just come in and wait a few minutes."

I had my misgivings, but walked inside and sat down upon the only chair not crowded with paint, brushes and palettes. After waiting for about twenty minutes, feeling deucedly hungry, I groaned. This had the effect of reminding Wills that I was present. He exclaimed in a dreamy voice, "The fowl must be boiled by this time," and coming forward he lifted the lid of the pot and peered inside. "It is very odd," he remarked, "but I cannot see the fowl. Extraordinary! No one has been here, so the bird cannot have been stolen."

Well, the long and short of it is that a week or two later I called again at the studio, noticed a peculiar odor and discovered the old fowl wrapped up in a piece of brown paper. "Ah!" said Wills, "now I know how it all happened. When the fowl was brought in there came a smart visitor—Lady G.—about sittings for her portrait. I must have thrown the fowl behind a canvas and forgotten all about it. But now, old fellow, do shut up!"—London Mail.

The Parsee.

The Parsee, untrammeled by his surroundings, is seen in Bombay in all his wealth of height and dress. The men are, without exception, tall, finely formed and stately and possess a robustness and beauty quite at contrast with their Hindoo neighbors.

Their street costume is a peculiar long white cotton gown, wide trousers of the same material and color and a tall miter shaped hat. They have a general reputation for sobriety, frugality and sagacity, and they seem to thoroughly understand the accumulation of fortunes, in this respect resembling the Hebrews. The wealthiest residents of Bombay are Parsees.

Where Cobras Are Held to Be Sacred.

The Hindoos on account of their superstition are very loath to destroy a cobra. It appears prominently in their mythology, and it is venerated both as a symbol of a malicious and destructive power and also a beneficent one. According to Mr. A. K. Forbes, cobras are looked upon as guardian angels, and there is a Bengalese tradition that a male infant auspiciously shaded by a cobra will come to the throne.

Hard Work.

Mrs. A.—I'm surprised that your husband earns so little if he works as hard as you say. What does he do?

Mrs. B.—The last thing he did was to calculate how many times a clock ticked in the course of 1,000 years.

Easy to Meet.

"Have you any trouble in meeting your creditors, old chap?"

"No difficulty whatever. I meet 'em everywhere, old boy."

Noncommittal.

Judge—What is your age, madam?

Witness—I'm at least five years younger than the neighbors think me.—Philadelphia Press.

The price paid to quiet conscience keeps mighty few people poor.—Chicago News.

Love Superstitions.

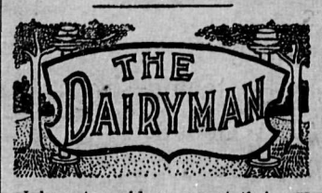
In parts of Massachusetts it is thought that if a girl puts a piece of southern wood down her back the first boy she meets will be her husband. In Boston, if a marriageable woman puts a bit of southern wood under her pillow on retiring, the first man she sees in the morning will, so says the superstition, be the one whom she is to marry.

MAKING CHEESE.

It Is a Science That Is Not Understood by All Who Undertake It.

The cheesemaker should be more acquainted with the scientific reasons of curing than many profess today, and there is room for improvement in this line which is pretty well recognized by the dairy schools and experiment stations. The growth and development of the bacteria which cure the cheese are something that can be understood so well that it is possible to control the whole process. The man who makes cheese for the market should know how long to hold the cheese to give it a certain flavor and when the curing should cease. It is impossible for any farmer or factory to produce uniform grades of cheese otherwise. On some farms the cheese produced varies so much that it would be impossible to say that the different grades were made by the same man. This is not due so much to the difference in the cows and milk as in the process of making and curing. Some cheese should be cured much faster than others, and again the reverse is the case. Unless one understands the reasons for this it is impossible to produce like results. Every cheesemaker has found that in spite of his best efforts the cheese of one day's work is stiff and dry and that of the next day too moist. In such a case different treatment is demanded. The moist cheese will cure much faster than the stiff and dry cheese, and if the two are handled alike uniform quality cannot be expected.

In the curing there are four factors or conditions that must be considered and brought under control. These are temperature, air, moisture and light. Unless we know how to control these we cannot expect to produce the highest results with the cheese. Temperature probably is the most important and intractable of these factors, and it is something that requires persistent study. A proper temperature in the curing room will often produce good cheese even when other conditions are against the work. The temperature should at first be kept between 65 and 70 degrees and lowered then gradually to 60 degrees. In the spring of the year the temperature should be kept higher, as the cheese should be cured faster. In winter sometimes the temperature toward the end can even descend as low as 50 degrees, but the cheesemaker must be very careful at such times. Good ventilation is essential and also a certain amount of light. The regulation of the light bears an important part in the making of cheese, and we do not yet know all that it will do for us. The moisture of course must be controlled, but that is a matter for each one to solve for himself.—James Ridgeway in American Cultivator.



I have two old cows past their usefulness, above the average for milk, one about 800, the other 1,000 pounds, writes a correspondent of Rural New Yorker. How much meal will it do to feed them running to pasture, and if I continue milking them will the milk and butter pay the extra feed needed to fatten them?

Answering the above, H. E. Cook says: Henry Ward Beecher when asked his experience in feeding hogs said: "I paid $2 for a pig, fed him $10 worth of cornmeal and sold him for $8. I made $6 on the pig, but lost on the meal." This is my experience feeding such kind of stock. These cows have been milking machines, as evidenced by their weight and age. They can be fattened, but much time and grain will be in demand. We sometimes have a similar case, and we lose money feeding rather than have a cow leave the farm in poor condition. In fact, one cow fifteen years old now runs at large. We dried her up last summer, and she will on grass alone get fat enough for Italian beef. Cornmeal at $27 per ton can hardly be expected to return much profit made into beef on dairy cows. If J. J. P. feels that he needs a bit of experience, he can begin feeding four quarts a day of corn and bran mixed, half and half, and gradually increase to eight quarts. If these cows have not been fed much grain, they may surprise the owner in increased milk returns. I see no other way, only a trial. Weigh feed, milk and butter, and if no large scales are at hand the general appearance of the cow will denote her gain in weight.

A Good Guernsey.

This fine Guernsey cow is owned by G. R. Tallman of Perry, N. Y. Her official record, as printed in American Agriculturist, is for one year: Milk, 9,195.35 pounds; butter fat, 472.06 pounds.

ELITE OF MAPLEHURST, NO. 8452.

Ingenious Swindling.

An Ontario farmer's wife appeared before a judge and jury recently on a charge of false pretenses. It is alleged that she sold ten pounds of butter in pound rolls and that in the center of each roll there was one pared potato The jury failed to agree and were discharged.

Problematic.

Customer—Have you any problem novels?

Bookseller—No, but here is a treatise on integral calculus which is said to contain some novel problems.

Very conservative in all matters are the Turks, and especially slow to adopt modern improvements of any kind.

When a man quits smoking and goes to chewing he is not much of a hero.—Atchison Globe.

ONLY A LIGHT COLD.

Yet It May Lead to Consumption and an Early Grave.

If your blood is poor or watery, a touch of cold or influenza will settle in your lungs, and the slight cough of today may turn to the racking consumptive's cough of tomorrow.

Weak lungs are caused by weak blood; weak blood is an open invitation for consumption to lay upon you the hand of death.

Stop that cough by enriching your blood and strengthening your lungs with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new, rich, red blood. They add resisting power to the lungs. They have saved hundreds from a consumptive's grave. Here is a positive proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure where other medicines fail. Miss Katie Henry, Charlottetown, P. E. I., says: "Some months ago I got caught in a rain storm, and the wetting was followed by a cold. At first I paid but little attention to it, but as the cold clung to me and finally developed into a hacking cough, I became alarmed and consulted a doctor, who gave me a bottle of medicine. Unfortunately, it did not help me, and I began to grow pale, lost in weight and my appetite completely left me. I was now regularly under the care of the doctor, who told me my lungs were affected, and that I was threatened with consumption. The doctor's treatment did not seem to benefit me in the least. I grew steadily weaker, and finally was compelled to remain in bed. At this time a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and even brought me three boxes before I finally consented to take them. I have reason now to bless my friend's persistence, because I felt better before the pills were all gone, and I gladly continued the treatment, and was soon able to be out of bed and take a walk every day. I am now in the best of health and weigh ten pounds more than I did before I took sick. I feel that I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and hope my experience will benefit some other sufferer."

All diseases which come from poor blood or weak nerves can be driven from the system by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which may be had from any dealer in medicine, or will be sent post paid at 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Remember that substitutes and medicines said to be just as good do not cure.

The unexpected happens much less frequently than the expected fails to happen.

Impure blood is the breeding place for innumerable illnesses. When we see anybody suffering from rheumatism, limping on crutches, or find on our way a person covered with sores, we feel tempted to call out to them, as well as to those suffering from anaemia, scrofula: "Poor man the help is within your reach, and you still continue to suffer!" We have the right to say that, since we have known the history of this popular medicine; hardly any other medicine has succeeded in achieving such remarkable and thorough cures as Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops. Facts are eloquent. Thousands of testimonials bring news of cures by these "life-drops" as a grateful patient named them, and every day the list of them is increasing. It must be further said in praise of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops that they are prepared from plants and roots without any admixture of mineral substances, such as mercury, zinc, etc., and therefore do not have the unpleasant after-effects resulting from the use of other so-called blood purifiers and purgatives, which often remove small ills and cause much greater ones. We are often asked: "When should the system be purified?" This must be left to personal judgment, and we can only reply: When nature demands it. The spring is generally considered the proper time for purifying the system. We do not want to upset that theory, but we must point out that blood should be purified also at other times, when there are signs that it is not clean and wants regulating.

Prince Joachim Albert of Prussia, has written both the scenario and music of a ballet entitled "The Miracle of Spring."

Mr. F. J. Humes, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I have been afflicted for some time with Kidney and Liver Complaints, and find Parmelee's Pills the best medicine for these diseases. Those Pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required. They are gelatine coated, and rolled in the Flour of Licorice to preserve their purity, and give them a pleasant, agreeable taste.

If there is any petty meanness about a woman it is sure to crop out at a euchre party.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

No woman cares so much about the loss of her purse as she does about losing the lucky penny it contained.

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

According to the Daily Mail Mr. Bosttock has bought the London Zoo's biggest elephant, Jingo, and will transport the animal to the United States immediately. Jingo was a baby when the elephant Jumbo was shipped to the United States. He is now 22 inches taller than Jumbo was, and is still growing. The price paid is not known, but is said to have been four figures in pounds.

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

The Colonial Club proposes to banquet Hon. Joseph Chamberlain on on his return from South Africa.

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STILL ANOTHER TRIUMPH — Mr Thomas S. Bullen Sunderland writes: "For fourteen years I was afflicted with Piles and frequently I was unable to walk or sit, but four years ago I was cured by using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. I have also been subject to Quincy for over forty years but Eclectric Oil cured it, and it was a permanent cure in both cases, as neither the Piles nor Quincy have troubled me since."

Don't get discouraged. Even to the oyster there comes an opening when least expected.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

There was once a man who admitted there were others as smart as himself—but he died before the flood.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Nothing annoys the youth with a bunch of keys at the end of his watch chain like being asked what time it is.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Onions will prevent small-pox. Well no one ever doubted but that they were strong enough to prevent something.

Free—Gratis—For Nothing

YOU CANNOT LONG FOOL A WOMAN.

When the white man wants the black man's land he approaches the innocent black with "presents" of beads, colored cloths, ribbons, and other useless trinkets that catch the eye of the poor black—but that are no earthly use to him. These are all "gifts—free—gratis—for nothing! ! !" We all know who soon owns the black man's land.

Yet this system of conciliating the innocent is not practiced alone on the negro. How many women read that they can get a certain "present" with a certain purchase and forthwith they make the purchase to get the "present"—free—gratis—for nothing! ! ! The present may or may not be useful—but in this twentieth century are there those who believe they have not in the purchase paid for and often dearly paid for the "present"?

When you want a horse you cannot buy his teeth at ten cents a tooth, and get the horse thrown into the bargain.

When you buy a dress you do not buy the buttons, and have the dress thrown in.

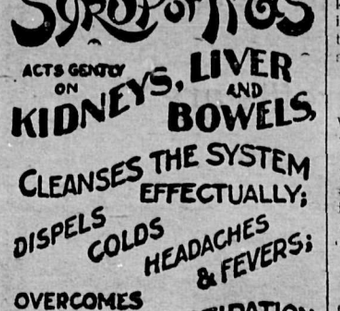
And no more than you can thus get the present of a horse or a dress can you get a "present"—free—gratis—for nothing—of diamonds, gold, jewellery, and cutlery, with the purchase of a bar of common soap.

When you buy Sunlight Soap you are presented with pure quality in the soap itself. You do not pay for loading refuse at the price of soap. You don't wear out your clothes in half the time, and ruin your hands with Sunlight Soap, as with common soap.

If you want soap, buy Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—and you have paid for nothing but pure soap. If you want something else than soap, buy it independently of the soap, and you know what it has cost you.

"You may fool some people all the time;
You may fool all the people some of the time;
You cannot fool all the people all the time;"
You cannot long fool a woman. 615

Many claims have been made on behalf of the modern newspaper. It is now held forward as the only reasonable cure both for cold and poverty. If you stretch it over you at night it is better than a warming pan, better than an eiderdown quilt. If you roll it up into wet balls and put it on the fire it does instead of coals.



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CLEANSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY;
DISPELS COLDS HEADACHES & FEVERS;
OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY
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BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'F'D BY
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LOUISVILLE KY SAN FRANCISCO CAL. NEW YORK N.Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE.

COLLEGES CAN'T SUPPLY BRAINS.

Better a Good Laborer Than Tenth-Rate Preacher Says Boston Educator.

The students of Boston University are discussing a talk which Prof. Marshall T. Perrin of the university recently gave to his class on the subject of indiscriminately sending boys and girls to college.

According to the noted educator, a great mistake is made by those parents who, knowing that their children lack brains, still think that they can have them trained to lives of usefulness by packing them off to a university. Mr. Perrin declared that careful judgment should be used in choosing between practical instruction and higher education. Among other things he said:

"Many a boy would do better to stick to the blacksmith shop, and many a girl to the millinery trade. Too many feel that going to college is going to redeem their lives. It sometimes ruins them. Some people are no good in college, but all right in other lines. It is much better to be a successful laborer than a tenth-rate minister, a fifteenth-rate lawyer, or a pretty schoolmarm."

A Good Winter Pear.

The Anjou Pear is considered by us one of the finest early winter varieties. It is so large and handsome, and of such fine quality, that it has not an equal of its season for the table. It succeeds pretty generally, and would be more widely grown if it did not possess the fault of dropping. The fruit is so large, and the stem is so short, that the storms of September sometimes cause it to fall from the tree. In spite of this difficulty it will be grown by those desiring the best. The tree is a good grower and bearer, and the fruit keeps well up to January. It should be included in every collection for the garden, and may be recommended for the orchard, whenever the location is not exposed or when means of shelter from high winds has been provided for the protection of the crop.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Streets in Japan.

In Japan houses are not numbered according to their sequence, but according to the order of their erection. That is to say that No. 73 may adjoin No. 1, with No. 102 on the opposite side. No. 2 is probably a mile down the street. The city of Tokio is made up of 1,330 streets, in which are 318,320 houses. These houses are divided into fifteen wards. If a street passes through more than one ward the houses are numbered according to the wards in which they are, that is, a street passing through six wards will possess six number ones. It would be like hunting for a needle in a haystack for a stranger to try to find a number in Tokio, but a jinriksha driver knows the position and number of the houses in Tokio. He is able to do this by having made his business the one study of his life.

A Story of Kitchener.

Once a general officer was inspecting a post on the line of communications, and duly arrived at the little hut which represented the headquarters of the majesty of the army in some windswept hole. Enter X., and looking around espies an office table and two trays, one full of papers. Interested, he reads the label attached to each: The empty one was ticketed "Business" and the other "Bosh." "Excellent officer," purrs X., "thoroughly understands his work and Kitchener's methods." But when he went further, and proceeded to examine the papers in the "Bosh" tray, his feelings may be better imagined than described on finding that the documents consisted exclusively of his own voluminous orders and memoranda! — Blackwood's.

The Thermometer.

Currie of Edinburgh employed a thermometer in the treatment of typhoid fever patients with the cold douche as early as 1797. He was ridiculed by his German contemporaries as an instance of medical decay in English medicine. The first clinical application of the thermometer was made by Santorius of Padua. He invented a thermometer open at the end. After being held by the patient it was plunged into cold water. Boerhave taught the importance of the thermometer De Haen—1704 to 1776—must be given the honor of introducing the thermometer into current use at the bedside. It was not until 1850 to 1870 that it came into general use.

Buried in Woolen.

In looking through any old parish register in England one discovers at a certain period a large number of burial entries in which it is mentioned that the deceased was buried in woolen. There was passed in 1678 an act requiring on pain of a fine of $25, that an affidavit should be made within eight days after a death before a justice of the peace or a minister of religion that the deceased was buried only in wool. Its object was the encouragement of a native industry by the lessening of the importation of linen from beyond the seas.

Jumbled His Words.

The Rev. W. A. Spooner, an English clergyman, is afflicted with a habit of mixing up words in absurd fashion. He once astonished his congregation by saying that some one present doubtless had in his heart "a half warmed fish." He meant to say "half formed wish." A hymn beginning "Conquering kings their title take" was turned into "Kinkering kongs their titles take," and the Fifty-first Psalm was announced as "fifty-fifth."

Patti's Earnings.

A number of figures are given of Madame Patti's earnings, and it is believed that she must have made a round million pounds with her wonderful voice. During one single year she netted $250,000. Day after day during one part of her career she made within two or three hours $5,000.

Cheap Knighthood.

The cheapest order of knighthood in the world is the Persian Order of the Sun of Nasr Eddin. For a little over $100 the order is yours. You may then put chevalier before your name, or, if you like, call yourself noble and puissant chevalier of the Order of the Sun of Nasr Eddin.

A Natural Tunnel.

The railway from Bristol, Tenn., to Big Stone Gap, Va., is the only one which runs through a natural tunnel. This tunnel is 130 feet long and has been formed by a river known as Stock creek.

As a result of the introduction of the Bertillion system by the Zurich police the town has practically cleared out all its bad characters. Even tramps give the town a wide berth, for as soon as a person is arrested he is photographed and his measurements taken, even if the charge is not serious. Of late the police have had so little to do that there is talk of reducing the number of the force. So few crimes are committed in the town that Zurich is considered to be the most moral town in Switzerland.

A writer in London Nature describes a white marble slab, two inches thick and 35x70 inches, which is supported on stone posts and sags in the middle three inches out of level. It furnishes evidence that marble is in reality a fluid of enormous viscosity. This has some bearing on the question of the frigidity of the rocks composing the crust of the earth and the gradual adjustment of the earth's contour under gravity. The slab was placed in its present position in 1853.

MANY CHILDREN OUT OF SCHOOL

With Coughs and Colds, and Parents Everywhere are Proving the Wonderful Curative Powers of

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

When grown people neglect their ailments and allow them to develop into serious diseases, they have no one to blame but themselves.

With children it is different, because they do not realize the seriousness of a neglected cold nor the means of obtaining a cure, and many a child, as he grows older and finds himself a victim of pneumonia, consumption, bronchitis, asthma or throat trouble, cannot but see that his parents were responsible for neglecting treatment when his ailment began in the form of a cold.

Today the schools have many a vacant seat on account of coughs and colds, and many children who are there should be at home. What treatment are these children getting? Do their parents realize the seriousness of neglecting to cure a cold? Have they proved the merits of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as a cure for coughs and colds, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, and all kindred ills?

Very many have, for there is no preparation for throat and lung diseases that has anything like the sale of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

Be careful when you buy to see that the portrait and signature of Dr. Chase is on the wrapper. If you send the children to the store, warn them not to accept any imitation or substitution. Children like to take Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and there is no remedy so prompt and effective. 25 cents a bottle; family size, three times as much, 60 cents; at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A writer in London Health says that in no sense of the word is the American face distinctive, and there is nothing that will call it up in the mind from the world's group of Caucasian faces. The answer to this is that the American face is a composite, necessarily.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentry Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentry, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

Americans have the franchise for a railway from Amsterdam 12 miles to Haarlem. Even the Dutch encourage Yankee enterprise.

For a Cold that hangs on

For obstinate coughs and colds there is nothing equal to that old reliable remedy Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum. Prepared from Red Spruce Gum it is soothing and healing to the Lungs and Throat. It stops that tickling in the throat, and after a few doses that tight feeling in the chest is relieved and the cold and cough pass away.

Try a 25 cent bottle.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

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.

The road to success is open to all, but too many want to get there without the trouble of going.

A woman is generally her heaviest in her fortieth year.

Some dogs are almost human. They growl over their meals just as some men do.

Some women have trouble getting husbands and nothing but trouble when they get them.

Keep an eye on the man who boasts of his honesty.

A pressure recorder attached to the rowlock of the racing shell will hereafter be used to determine the work done by each oarsman.

CROSS BABIES.

How to Make Them Bright, Good Natured and Well.

A crying baby is an unwell baby. The little chap is not cross for the fun of it. He cries because that is the only way he has of expressing the fact that he is either in pain or discomfort. Most of his little troubles are due to some disorder of the stomach or bowels and if Baby's Own Tablets are given both the trouble and resulting crossness will disappear. You can take a mother's word for it, and Mrs. John T. Sutherland, of Blissfield, N. B., says: "I think Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine in the world for little ones. My baby was very cross and used to keep me awake half the night before I got the Tablets. Now she sleeps soundly, is good natured and is growing splendidly." You can give these Tablets with perfect safety to a new born babe. They are guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous sleepy stuff, and are a sure cure for all the minor ailments from which little ones suffer. Sold by medicine dealers or sent postpaid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Seventy poets of Germany have agreed with one another to sell no poems for less than 12 cents a line.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we keep for sale.
All the people use it.
HARLIN FULTON.
Pleasant Bay, C. B.

Fine clothes may not make the wife, but they often unmake the husband.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

They can name a brand of cigars after a man, but fortunately, they can't make him smoke them.

Saved.

The traveler in Ireland will do well, when he engages a jaunting car, to make sure of the step to which in mounting he must trust his weight. The carman does not help him to mount.

A gentleman once said to the driver he had engaged:

"I'm afraid that step is loose."

The man took hold of it and shook it.

"Ah, sure," said he "it's too sthrong, it is! What are ye afraid of?"

At that instant it came off in his hand.

But he turned to his fare with the suaniest of smiles. "Well, sure," said he, "didn't I save yer honor from a broken leg?"

Artistic Education.

Artistic education, whether by the direct teaching which develops the power of creation or by the indirect influence of surroundings, which improve the taste and ennoble life, is not a luxury and should never be so regarded. Luxury pampers the body, art gladdens the soul; luxury seeks for dainty food and soft raiment, art seeks for the beauty which ennobles the mind and uplifts the heart; luxury weakens the powers; art, on the other hand, strengthens them; luxury debases the ideals of life, art inspires and exalts them.

Wear! That's "the greatest thing in the world,"—in anything that's worn. You get style, fit and finish too, in

Granby Rubbers

—But the one thing we emphasize is their *Wearing Qualities.*

"Granby Rubbers wear like iron."

A Pope Related to a Sultan.

We learn from a Swiss writer of the seventeenth century that Pope Alexander VII., whose pontificate extended from 1655 to 1667, was related to the sultan Mohammed IV. The connection between these two contemporary sovereigns is traced to one of those occurrences which in the times of Moslem invasion and predatory aggression often led to strange blood relationships between representatives of Christian and Mohammedan houses.

The story is told by Wallichius, a contemporary of Alexander VII. and Mohammed IV. Some Turkish corsairs attacked and pillaged the castle of the Marsilis in 1525 and carried off Margherita, the daughter of Nani Marsili, and this fair lady was reserved as a present for the Sultan Solyman, who made her one of his wives. By this union she became the mother of Selim II., ancestor of Mohammed IV.

From the same noble family Alexander VII. was lineally descended on the maternal side. Lionardo Marsili, brother of the captive Margherita, had a son, Cesare, whose daughter, Laura, married into the Chigi family and became the mother of Fabio Chigi, known on the roll of pontiffs as Pope Alexander VII.

Raleigh and the Potato.

It was Sir Walter Raleigh who brought potatoes into Ireland at the same time he brought the other American product, tobacco. Sir Walter was busily engaged in oppressing the people about Cork, so naturally, when he planted the potato on his estate at Youghal, near Cork, the people were suspicious of it despite its palatableness. Cobbett cursed the root as being the ruin of Ireland, declaring it a device of Saxon ingenuity brought into their midst to tempt and eventually to weaken them. Sir Walter ate quantities of potatoes himself before he could assure the people of their harmlessness. Now, with commendable gratitude, the tourist is shown the very spot in the garden where Sir Walter planted the potato root. Close by it is another historical bit of ground. There, it is claimed, Sir Walter rested under the shade of a tree smoking his first pipe of tobacco when his servant deluged him with a pail of water in the impression he was on fire.—What to Eat.

The Village of Oa.

The shortest name possessed by any town or village in Great Britain is Oa, the name of a village in Islay.

Compensation.

Jones (at the boarding house)—Only two little biscuits for breakfast.

Brown—Yes; but think how heavy they are.

$90 IN GOLD

Are You Going to Compete?

There will also be offered:—

Three Prizes at Brandon Fair in 1903.

as follows:

FIRST PRIZE.

For the two best Bacon Hogs, any age or breed, fed on Carnefac Stock Food ... ...$50 IN GOLD.

SECOND PRIZE.

For the second two best Bacon Hogs, any age or breed, fed on Carnefac Stock Food ... ...$25 IN GOLD.

THIRD PRIZE.

For the third two best Bacon Hogs, any age or breed, fed on Carnefac Stock Food ... ... $15 IN GOLD

Only one entry will be allowed from each Farmer or Stockman, and the stock must be exhibited at the Brandon exhibition.

Evidence must be produced at time of exhibition to show that the animals were fed on Carnefac Stock Food.

Try Carnefac for your Stock

W. G. Douglas, Manufacturer,
Princess St., Winnipeg.

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling after meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be WITHOUT A RIVAL.

BEECHAM'S PILLS taken as directed, will quickly restore Females to complete health. They promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For a

Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver,

they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the muscular System, restoring the long-lost Complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the Rosebud of Health the whole physical energy of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands, in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicines in the World.

Beecham's Pills have been before the public for half a century, and are the most popular family medicine. No testimonials are published, as Beecham's Pills

RECOMMEND THEMSELVES.

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, England.
Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

Oliver Rogers, a seaman, adopted a peculiar method of ending his life at Southampton, Eng. He put three pennies into a slot gas machine, and then fixed a long piece of rubber tubing to a burner. Turning on the gas he placed a pillow slip over his head, into which he put the end of the tube. Then, lying on the bed, he slowly suforated. He was dead when discovered

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION.—C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y., write: "Please send us ten gross of Pills. We are selling more of Parmelee's Pills than any other Pill we keep. They have a great reputation for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint." Mr Chas. A. Smith, Lindsay, writes: "Parmelee's Pills are an excellent medicine. My sister has been troubled with severe headache, but these Pills have cured her."

The older a girl gets the more respect she has for the wisdom of her mother.

Oil In Your Mitts And Gloves

Oil in leather makes cold mitts or gloves, because oil is a "good conductor" of cold. That's why Indian tanned buckskin is warmer than common oil tanned leathers.

But buckskin is porous, and lets in the wind and absorbs wet. Now "Pinto Shell" Cordovan is tanned without oil or minerals, and it is absolutely wind, water, boil, scorch and cold proof—it is the toughest glove and mitt leather tanned. It can be had only in H.B.K. mitts and gloves.

Will not crack or harden, always flexible, warm and dry.

Sold by all dealers. See this trade mark
If your dealer has not got them write us and send his name.
Every pair stamped "Pinto Shell" Cordovan by

H.B.K.

Hudson Bay Knitting Co.

30 St. George Street, Montreal. 128 Princess Street, Winnipeg.
Makers of Warm Clothing, Mitts, Gloves, Underwear, Sox, Moccasins, etc. 108

LIGHT AND DELICIOUS HOME MADE BREAD

is always the kind that rewards the housewife or cook for using

OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN

Flour. It is always sure to give the utmost satisfaction.

Ogilvie's Hungarian Flour is used in the Royal Household by Royal command.

What's good enough for Royalty ought to be good enough for you.

Housekeepers generally endeavor to secure the best value in tea: but in this only those who buy

GOLD STANDARD

are successful.

DRESSED DOLL FREE!

GIRLS, would you like to have this beautiful dressed doll? If so, send us your name and address on a post card and we will send you one doz. large, beautifully colored packages of Sweet Pea Seeds postpaid. Sell them at 10c. each, return us $1.20 and we will immediately send you the most beautiful Doll you have ever seen. Dolly is fully and fashionably dressed, including a stylish hat, underwear trimmed with lace, stockings and cute little slippers ornamented with silver buckles. She has lovely golden curly hair, pearly teeth, beautiful eyes and jointed body.

Eva Gilley, New Westminster, B.C., said: "I received your pretty Doll and am very much pleased with it. Its a perfect beauty and far exceeded my expectations."

Lizzie Sproule, Newdale, Man., said: "I received the Doll and think it is a fine Premium. It is the loveliest Doll I have ever had."

Gertie McDonald, Bonavista Bay, Newfoundlan', said: "Thanks very much for my beautiful Doll. I am more than pleased with it."

GIRLS, just stop and think what a truly wonderful bargain we are offering you. You can get this lovely big Doll completely dressed for selling only ONE DOZEN packages of Sweet Pea Seeds. Each package is beautifully decorated in 12 colors and contains 42 of the rarest, prettiest and most fragrant varieties in every imaginable color. They are wonderful sellers. Everybody buys.

Maggie Sinclair, Shelburne, Ont., said: "I sold all the seeds in a few minutes. It is a pleasure to sell them."

Mary Speeles Mono Mills, Ont., said: "I no sooner opened my parcel than I had all the seed sold. They went like wildfire."

A 50c. certificate free with each package. Girls, write us at once and this beautiful Dolly will be your very own in a short time.

Prize Seed Co., Dept. 21 Toronto

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU DO NOT LIKE

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP

ROSE & LAFLAMME, SELLING AGENTS, MONTREAL.

Fragrant and strong, refreshing comforting and invigorating

Blue Ribbon Tea

R. ALSTON FLORIST
SEEDSMAN
NURSERYMAN ETC
CATALOGUE FREE

T. H. METCALFE & CO.

Grain and Commission Merchants.

Highest prices paid for wheat, oats barley or flax in carlots. Wire or write me for prices before selling. Liberal advances made on consignments and handled on commission. Licensed and bonded.

P. O. Box, 550, Winnipeg, Man.

Life is not all it seems.

THE HALCYON HOT SPRINGS

Arrow Lake, B.C.

These miraculous springs,
Minister to a mind diseased,
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow;
Raze out the written troubles of the brain,
And with sweet oblivious antidotes
Cleanse the stuffed bosom of those perilous stuffs
Which weigh heavily upon Kidney, Liver and Stomach.
Therefore, all ye who suffer—Give physic to the dogs; have none of it, but come and be cured at

The Halcyon Hot Springs Sanitarium, B.C

TERMS—$15 to $18 per week.

THE MORRISSEY MINER.

THE MINER PUBLISHING CO

F. E. SIMPSON, Manager.
M. ROCKENDORF, Local Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year, in advance, $2.00
Six Months, " $1.00
Advertising rates, $1.00 per inch

BRIEF MENTION.

Dan Hayes came up from Elkmouth Monday.

Thomas Crahan was in Cranbrook the first of the week on business.

J. Fabey and S. Mathews were in from the Flathead country Sunday.

Corey Dow, the Wardner constable, passed through town Tesday on his way to Fernie.

Louis Cheney left for Wardner the first of the week to work for Breckenridge & Lund.

H. L. Stephens and Matt Rockendorf leave for a short visit to Lethbridge this evening.

If you want any books kept or made up, call and see G. G. Moffatt in The Miner building.

Allen Farrell has been elected to the secretaryship of the Knockers club, vice W. F. Fletcher, resigned.

Don't forget the dance in the Australian hotel Tuesday night. You are as welcome as the flowers in May.

K. J. Higbye was in Yahk a couple of days last week sizing up some mining properties in which he is interested.

C. F. Howell of Denver, Colorado, representing the Chamberlain Medicine company of Des Moines, Iowa, was in town Wednesday night.

Andrew Laidlaw, a mining man from Spokane, who has been on a trip to the coal lands of the upper Flathead, was in town Sunday on his way home.

Quite a number of men who have been working at the mine, are leaving for the new town of Hayden to seek employment on the Great Northern cut-off.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Simpson of Cranbrook, passed through town Thursday evening on their way to Lethbridge, where they will visit with Miss Emma Leitch, who is quite ill.

Church of England services will be conducted (D. V.) by the Rev. Aykroyd Stoney on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, in the Methodist church. All are very cordially invited to attend.

Eugene Walter's hotel narrowly escaped going up in smoke last Friday, as the result of a defective chimney. Prompt action on the part of the inmates prevented a bad fire, and the genial Gene is still doing business at the old stand.

J. S. Thompson and wife, Mrs. Gorman, A. Sheridan and E. C. Wilson attended the dance at George Hoggarth's hotel in Elko Tuesday night, and report a pleasant time. They went down on a handcar, but some of them did not return that way.

W. F. Gurd and John Hutchison were passengers on Wednesday evening's train, bound for Fernie, where they represented the Cranbrook board of trade at the associated boards of trade meeting. In these gentlemen Cranbrook sent two mighty good delegates.

Cole Sedgwick, who has resided in Fernie since the Pioneer hotel fire, was in town Thursday on his way to Hayden where he will open an hotel. Cole has a good many friends in Morrissey who wish him success in his new venture.

"Mooch," our office mascot, got on another jambore last week, and hied himsetf away to Elko for a visit among the aristocracy of that historic burg. He returned on Monday's passenger and has again taken up his quarters at Stephen's ice house.

We have come to the conclusion that as a weather prophet, we are a rank fizzle. One day last week, when the mercury had gone on a temporary visit up the glass and the sun was shining on both sides of the fence, we confidentially told a friend that the time for lighter underwear had come, and that our six years' residence in the district warranted the assertion. He took our advice, and is now taking quinine and cough syrup, as the thermometer registered 22 below in less than 12 hours. We are still willing to act as an information bureau, but there are two subjects we bar—weather in South East Kootenay and domestic felicity.

W. F. Fletcher, who has been stationed in Morrissey since the inauguration of the strike as special constable, resigned his position this week and left Wednesday night for Calgary, with Edmonton as his objective point. In the departure of "Fletch" Morrissey lost one of the best fellows who ever took his hat off in the town. Good natured at all times, with a heart in him as big as a wash tub, he made more staunch friends during his short stay in our midst than could some people in a life time, and it is to his credit to say that he was just as good an officer as he was a good fellow. The Knockers club will keenly feel his loss, of which noble aggregation he filled the office of secretary, and as a token of the high esteem in which he was held the charter has been draped in mourning for a period of ten days. "Fletch" was pure gold, without a streak of alloy in the 220 pounds of his makeup, and his departure was a source of regret to every man, woman and child in the town.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that within the time prescribed by law I intend to apply to the assistant commissioner of lands and works for the district of East Kootenay, and the chief commissioner of lands and works, for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum upon the following described lands situated on Sage creek, about six miles east from Flathead river and about four miles from the International boundary, in East Kootenay district of British Columbia:

[a] Commencing at a post 4 miles from boundary, being N. E. corner of W. H. Morrison's claim, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the place of beginning, containing 640 acres.
Dated February 21, 1903.
W. H. Morrison, Locator.
A. D. Coplen, Agent.

[b] Commencing at a post 4 miles from boundary, being N. W. corner of A. D. Coplen's claim, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of beginning, containing 640 acres.
Dated February 21, 1903.
A. D. Coplen, Locator.

[c] Commencing at a post 4 miles from boundary, being the S. E. corner of George Lux's claim, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to place of beginning, containing 640 acres.
Dated February 21, 1903.
George Lux, Locator.
A. D. Coplen, Agent.

[d] Commencing at a post 4 miles from boundary, being the S. W. corner of James W. Croft's claim, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west to place of commencing, containing 640 acres.
Dated February 21, 1903.
James W. Croft, Locator.
A. D. Coplen, Agent.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

Head Office, Toronto.

Paid up Capital, $8,000,000. Reserve Fund, $2,500,000.

HON. GEO. A. COX, President. B. E. WALKER, General Manager.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of $1 and upwards received and interest allowed at current rates. Depositors are subject to no delay when depositing or withdrawing funds.

Fernie Branch, E. H. BIRD, Manager.

NOTICE

In the matter of the Act respecting certain works constructed in or over navigable waters, being hapter 92, R. S., 1886.

Notice is hereby given that one month after date the East Kootenay Lumber company, limited, of ranbrook, British olumbia, will apply to the governor in council under the provisions of the above mentioned act for approval of plans for the construction of dams and booms in the Kootenay river in South East Kootenay, British olumbia.

Also that the said company have deposited plans of the works proposed to be constructed and a description of the site thereof as required by the said act, with the minister of public works, at Ottawa, Ontario, and with the registrar of land titles at Nelson, British Columbia.

Dated at ranbrook, B., this 11th day of February, 1903.

W. F. GURD,
ranbrook, B.
Solicitor for the Applicants.

D. J. JOHNSON
Carpenter and Builder

A Resident of the Town of Morrissey

GOOD WORK AT REASONABLE PRICES

Saw Mill For Sale

Complete outfit of the Cedar Valley Improvement company's mill at Morrissey, B. C., will be sold at very low figure to the right purchaser. Capacity eighteen thousand feet per day, but has turned out twenty-six thousand with crowding.

MILL IS IN GOOD REPAIR

A dwelling house and office will go with the mill. Write to or inquire of

Cedar Valley Improvement Co.
Morrissey, B. C.

THE BEST BEER IS THE BEST

Drink Fort Steele Brewing Co's Beer

It is wholesome and nutritious and is made in the district.

R. T. SIMMS
Contractor and Builder

FERNIE, B. C.

Estimates Furnished. The Best of Work

Take The Miner and keep posted on this part of the district,

James Greer
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

All Work Guaranteed. See us Before You Build. It Will Pay You

Morrissey, B. C.

Your Local Paper

is a necessity to you, financially and socially. A NEWSPAPER of GENERAL CIRCULATION, containing the latest news of the world, is equally necessary to you. The "up to date man" will provide himself with these two necessaries.

In THE TWICE-A-WEEK SPOKESMAN-REVIEW will be found the very latest news of the world, its matter including information on politics, commerce, agriculture, mining, literature, as well as the local happenings in the states of Montana, Oregon, Idaho, Washington, and the province of British Columbia. In addition, its columns for women, its popular science articles, its short and continued stories, its "Answers to Correspondents," and "Puzzle Problems" combine to form a home newspaper that at $1.00 per year can nowhere be excelled.

Perhaps you have something to sell—a farm, a team, farm machinery. You may wish to buy something. The best possible way to communicate with people who wish to buy or sell is by inserting a small advertisement in the Spokesman-Review. The price is the same in the daily and the Twice-a-Week.

IT DOESN'T COST MUCH—

18 WORDS	1 time	30c
	2 times	45c
	3 times	60c
24 WORDS	1 time	40c
	2 times	60c
	3 times	80c

If you wish to reach business men and newcomers, use the DAILY. Farmers, stockmen, lumbermen and miners take the TWICE-A-WEEK.

CITY MEAT MARKET

R. W. Rogers, Prop.

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Poultry and Game in Season

Meat Delivered to Any Part of the Town.

Graham & Robert Love

Plasterers, Bricklayers and Stonemasons.

HEADQUARTERS - - CRANBROOK, B. C.

We are ready to furnish estimates on all work in our line anywhere in the district. Address all letters to Cranbrook, B. C.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

Capital (Authorized) $4,000,000
Capital (Paid Up) $2,923,866
Rest $2,485,288

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

T. R. Merritt, Pres. D. R. Wilkie, Vice Pres. and Gen. Manager. E. Hay, Asst Gen. Manager. W. Moffat, Chief Inspector.

CRANBROOK BRANCH

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT Interest allowed on deposits.

A general banking business transacted. Drafts sold, available in every part of Canada, United States and Europe. Special attention to collections. F. H. MARSH, Manager.

Patmores Hardware Store

MORRISSEY, B. C.

Shelf and Heavy Hardware
Stoves and Cooking Utensils
Plumbing and Tinsmithing

J. C. Patmore - Proprietor

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CEDAR VALLEY IMPROVMENT CO., LIMITED

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Dimension and Bridge Timber

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MORRISSEY HOTEL,
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New House, Newly Furnished and Everything Nicely Arranged.

We Keep the Best of Liquors and Cigars

G. G. Moffatt, Notary Public, Accountant
AGENT FOR
BEALE, HUTCHISON & ELWELL
Head Office, Cranbrook, B. C.

Insurance, books kept and accounts audited. Collections promptly attended to. The very best fire, life and accident companies only.

Morrissey Office - - - Miner Building

MORRISSEY, B. C.

INVEST ABOVE GROUND!

In security based upon industrial enterprise.

In a town surrounded by the largest coal deposits so far discovered.

Situated on the main line of the Crows Nest Pass and the Crows Nest Southern railways.

The Morrissey coal mine will be shipping 1000 tons daily by July 1st. As an investment, we believe Morrissey real estate to be one of the safest, surest and most profitable that could be entered into.

It is safer than a savings bank, as it is not subject to panic, while the prospective profits are nfinitely greater.

The lot we sell you now for $300 will unquestionably bring $3000 in ten years' time.

It will cost you nothing to thoroughly satisfy yourself on every point.

We solicit closest investigation.

THOS. CRAHAN
AGENT, MORRISSEY, B. C.