THE CRANBROOK HERALD.

VOLUME 2. CRANBROOK, BRITISH COLUMBIA, THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1899. NUMBER 2.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

HON. GEO. A. COX, President. B. E. WALKER, Gen. Man.

PAID-UP CAPITAL, $6,000,000.00.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Deposits Received.

London Agents--The Bank of Scotland.

CRANBROOK BRANCH. J. W. H. SMYTHE, Manager.

TORONTO CLOTHING HOUSE.

Just Arrived — A full variety of Ladies' and Gents' rubbers, Boys' strong boots and shoes, high rubber boots, braces, shirts, collars and SPRING HATS.

Here in a Few days — The largest stock of Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats—white and colored, Cambric Shirts, Underwear, Necklies, etc., ever brought to East Kootenay.

Get our prices and see our goods before making purchases. Take a look at our English waterproof coat with cape, for $5, easily worth $7.50.

REID & CO.

Just Opened....

The Cheap Cash Store

Goods at Eastern Prices...

Values never before thought of in....

Gloves, Mits, Underwear, Tobacco, Cigars Cigarettes and small wares

Just Opened a few lines of SILKS....

A Trial will convince all. Opposite the Depot, One door west of St. Charles Restaurant.

Cranbrook Hotel

Guests Comfort a Specialty

Good Stabling in Connection

Nearest to railroad and depot. Has accommodations for the public unequalled in Cranbrook.

RYAN & MORRISON .....Proprietors

ROYAL HOTEL,

THOMAS WELLMAN, Prop'r.

Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

First Class in Every Respect.

CRANBROOK ST. CRANBROOK, B. C

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL

SMALL & MUSGRAVE, Proprietors.

This hotel has just been opened to the public. The building is one of the best in East Kootenay. The furniture is new and the table is first-class. We have every facility for pleasing the public and we propose to do it.

Warmed Throughout by Furnace Heat.

Rates, $2.00 per day. Short orders day and night. Cranbrook, B. C.

Commercial Hotel...

Baker Street, Cranbrook, B. C.

Conducted on the European Plan

WELL APPOINTED CLUB ROOMS

Best Wines and Liquors at the Bar

H. L. Cummins, C. E.

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR

FORT STEELE, : : BRITISH COLUMBIA

J. H. KING

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE—SHERLOCK BLOCK,

CRANBROOK, : : : : : : B. C.

PIEPER & CURRIE

Paper Hangers Decorators

Modern Work. Estimates Furnished. Dealers in Wall Paper and Mouldings.

If you intend to paper or paint your building let us figure on your contract

CRANBROOK, B. C.

Are You Going to Build?

If so, see...

JAMES GREER

Contractor and Builder

He is a busy man, because he pleases the people, but he will furnish you plans and specifications, and give you estimates on any building idea you may have.

Cranbrook B. C.

An Easy Shave and a First Class Hair Cut

You'r Next

The Cranbrook Barber Shop....

W. E. DeVol, Prop.

Cranbrook Hotel

Everything New, Neat and Up-to-Date

Give Me a Call.

My Work is My Advertisement.

G. W. Grimmett

Will open a first-class..

JEWELRY STORE

IN CRANBROOK

About April 15 next

Being a practical man I am in a position to give you first class service.....

I am yours respectfully

G. W. GRIMMETT

Jeweler and Optician

C. L. HILLIARD,

General Blacksmith

CRANBROOK, B. C.

HORSESHOEING, MINING WORK AND GENERAL REPAIRING.

WAGON WOOD-WORK

Promptly Attended to.

Wood and Freight.

J. H. McMULLIN

CRANBROOK, B. C.

Is Prepared to Furnish Wood and Deliver Same Promptly on order. Well seasoned and cut to stove length.

FREIGHTING AND HAULING

Of all kinds will receive prompt attention.

FORT STEELE CIGAR STORE,

R. H. KARATOFSKY, Prop.

Cigars, Tobacco and Cigars.

Wills Brand of Tobacco. Pool and Billiards.

Fort Steele, - British Columbia.

MURDERED BY MISTAKE

Edward Ryan the Victim of a Bullet Intended for Another.

THE ASSASSIN IS STILL AT LARGE

Paste Fired the Shot and Started East With Messico His Companion in Crime.

A few minutes after 12 o'clock last Monday night, Edward Ryan, a laborer on the Crows Nest Pass road, was shot and instantly killed on the track near the freight shed. From the evidence secured last night from V. and D. Alfons, two Italians, it seems now there is no doubt but that the murder was committed by an Italian named Paste, who was in company with another named Messico, and that the shot was fired with the idea that the victim was a young man named Mansfield, with whom both men had quarreled a short time before. Both men acknowledged their crime to the Alfons and left that night for Elko with the idea of escaping to to the States,

How the Row Started.

Between 11 and 12 o'clock three Italians had visited several houses of ill fame and finally engaged in a controversy with Jennie Howard the keeper of one of the places near the freight shed. The Italians seemed to have been drinking and were very abusive. W. A. Matheson and William Mansfield, better known as "The Kid," two hangers-on at the Howard place, went out of the house to drive the Italians away, but were chased back, Mansfield losing his hat in the rush. Mansfield secured an iron poker and both men again went out and attacked the Italians, and after Matheson had struck one with his fist and Mansfield had dealt another a blow across the face with the poker, both men sought refuge in the house again. Soon after this one of the Italians was heard cursing some one near the freight shed, and telling him to come on. The man in question replied that he was coming, two or three times. Then a shot was fired, and after a moment's silence, another shot followed. The inmates of several houses heard the shots as did also some of the men employed in the yards at night. John Scanlan, a switchman, came down the track and found the body of a man which proved to be that of Edward Ryan, an inoffensive, good natured young man, who had been indulging in a spree that day and evening. The bullet, a 38-calibre, had entered his right chest, reaching the heart, and death had followed instantly.

The Coroner Notified.

Coroner Moffat was notified at once, and Constable Morris took charge of the corpse, which was removed to the police quarters. Steps were taken at once to secure some definite clue as to who fired the fatal shot, but little progress was made, although by morning it seemed quite probable that one of the three Italians who had created the trouble near Jennie Howard's place was the man wanted, and that the man shot was taken for either Matheson or "Kid" Mansfield returning to attack the Italians.

On Tuesday a jury was empaneled by Coroner Moffatt, consisting of the following persons: J. W. H. Smythe, A. Watson, G. H. Miner, G. R. Leask and J. McMullin. Mr. Smythe was selected as foreman, and a brief session was held in the morning to receive the testimony of Constable Morris as to the identification of the corpse. An adjournment was then taken to 3 o'clock to give Dr. J. H. King time to make a post mortem examination.

Deadly Work of the Bullet.

At the afternoon session the doctor's report was presented. It showed that the ball entered between the fourth and fifth rib on the right side and passed down through the heart and stomach and to the back, lodging under the membrane near the 11th rib. The lungs were filled with blood by internal hemorrhage. Nettie McDowell, a piano player at her place, "Kid" Mansfield and W. A. Matheson gave their testimony which accorded with the facts set forth, and the inquest was adjourned until Wednesday night to await the return of some of the train crew who were in the railroad yards at the time the crime was committed.

Edwards and Barnes on the Field.

C. M. Edwards, mining recorder, officiating as government agent, arrived from Fort Steele about noon, accompanied by Constable Barnes, and they began at once to assist in the investigation. Their work during the day seemed to clinch the theory that the crime had been committed by some one of the party of Italians that had been raising the disturbance in the early part of the evening. After much diligent work, contending with the difficulty of making the Italians talk, it was discovered that two of them who had been around the town that night had suddenly disappeared. Mr. Edwards left for the west yesterday morning to investigate along the line, and Constable Barnes, who had received information that lead him to believe that the parties had gone east, left on a freight train about noon yesterday in that direction. Every effort is being made to apprehend the guilty parties, but the task is a complicated one.

Two Italians, one who is supposed to have been with the party that visited the houses of ill fame, and young Mansfield, have been taken into custody and will be held pending developments.

Close of the Inquest.

The adjourned session of the inquest was held last evening at 11 o'clock, after the arrival of the east and west trains. Mr. Bullock-Webster, chief of the provincial police in the Kootenays, arrived on the train from the west accompanied by Recorder Edwards, who had met him at Moyie. The recognizance of Engineer Robertson and Fireman Mooney was taken, and then the two Italians, D and V. Alfons, who have been in custody, were brought up and their testimony was sensational in the extreme, and showed that the theory of the officers had been correct from the start. Mr. Bullock-Webster took the examination in charge, and D. Alfons testified as follows:

I was out with two other Italians named Paste and Messico Monday night. Went in three houses of ill fame. After being in last house awhile heard the whistle of the engine and went out to coal up. Spoke to English fellow who asked about the houses. While standing there other two came out and heard them fighting and talking. Started toward track and met the two men who had been fighting with the Italians. Asked them what was the matter and they said "none of your business." Started to walk on and found a hat under my feet. Carried it along and put it on the track and went and got a shovel and went to work shovelling coal on engine. Heard shot fired. When I heard first shot fired I was near closet of negro's house (Jennie Howard), when second shot was fired I was near coal car. Didn't know who fired shot. Didn't see a man fall down. I saw Paste and Messico after I finished loading the engine. They came to my shack about 1:30. Messico's face was covered with blood and Paste had one eye closed. Paste said "I will go way out of here." He said he will go east. Other man said same. Paste said English man was behind box car with piece of iron in his hand and that he shot at him. Then Messico said to Paste, "Only for you I will get arrested," and Paste said "Well, if I am arrested I will say I am guilty for

I Shot the Man."

Then they left. Took nothing with them. Both said they were going east. I didn't see a revolver. Have seen Paste have a revolver many times. His revolver was larger and longer than this one showed to me. (A 38 was handed to him by Mr. Bullock-Webster. They said they were going to Elko and the States.

V. Alphons said that he lived in the same shack with the other Italian and testified to the visit of Paste and Messico, and the confession of Paste as to killing the man Ryan by shooting.

After the testimony given by the different witnesses had been made to the jury, a verdict was returned in accordance with the evidence produced, to the effect that Ryan had come to his death at the hands of Paste and Messico with murderous intent.

Buried the Victim.

In a driving snow storm yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, the remains of Edward Ryan, who went to his death unsuspectingly, with a jest on his lips, were carried to the little grave yard on the east side of town and laid to rest. Rev. Ball officiated and only a few were present at the final ceremony.

From the information received it is thought that the deceased has a father living in Montreal in the saloon business. Ryan formerly came from England and lived for awhile in New York, then went to Montreal and finally drifted out west. He was good natured, never quarrelsome, and evidently met his death by accidentally walking down the railroad track just at the time that one or more parties were looking for another man with murderous intent.

A HOT TIME TONIGHT.

The Citizens of Cranbrook Will Meet to Select a School Site.

The question of locating the new school house is an important one and is being generally discussed at this time. Last night a meeting was held but only a few were present, and no action was taken. Tonight another meeting will be held, and the contending factions will be on deck ready to fight for their favorite site. There will probably be a warm time, and it would be well for every parent and citizen to be present.

Gives The Herald Credit.

Moyie Leader: The Cranbrook Herald has entered upon its second year. When the first issue of The Herald was printed there were only four buildings in Cranbrook, aside from those on the Baker estate, and the population was small accordingly. Today Cranbrook is by far the livliest town in East Kootenay, and can boast of a population of nearly 600. Cranbrook's prosperity today is due in a large measure to the untiring efforts of its paper in keeping the place before the public. The Herald is not only doing good service for its town, but for the entire district as well.

The Minstrels.

The Georgia Minstrels, better known as the railroad boys of Medicine Hat, presented their entertainment to Cranbrook audiences last Friday and Saturday evenings. Although they met with many disadvantages in the way of a new building partially finished, cold rooms and total lack of stage facilities, yet the boys put up an entertainment that would have been a credit to a professional troup. Their music, both vocal and instrumental, was excellent, their specialties were striking, their jokes up to date, their make-up appropriate and the general arrangement of the program pleasing in the extreme. Stuart Graham's work in highland costume was very good; Charles Walley, as a whistler, is superb, while Mr. Marlette, as the Black Patti, made a killing with his voice and costume. The people of Cranbrook were highly gratified, and if the Georgia Minstrels should return they would receive a most cordial welcome.

Overcoat made to order cheap to clear to make room for spring goods.

John Leask.

ARE AFTER THE NEGROES

A Deadly Race War is Now On in the State of Arkansas.

DENMARK LOOKING TOWARD CHINA

The Kaiser Will Attend the Regatta—Stove Manufacturers Raise the Wages.

Texarkana, Ark., March 25.—A race war is on in Little River county and during the past 48 hours an indefinite number of negroes have met their death at the hands of the white population. Seven are known to have been lynched and the work is not yet done. The bodies of the victims of the mobs are hanging to the limbs of trees in various parts of the county. The country is in a state of much intense excitement. White men are collecting in mobs heavily armed and determined and negroes are fleeing for their lives.

Denmark Wants Her Share.

London, March 27.—The Denmark government will move to get a share of Chinese business by negotiations at St. Petersburg through the Russian government.

The Kaiser Will Be There.

London, March 24.—The Berlin correspondent of the Daily Mail confirms the report already cabled that Emperor William will be at Cowes during the regatta week, arriving there July 26th.

Americans Winning Everything at Manila.

Washington, D. C., March 26.—The American forces are winning battle after battle, and the war has developed into a daily chase of the insurgents. It is only a question of time when the conflict will be over.

Presidential Predictions.

Atlanta, Ga., March 26.—James Hamilton Lewis, of Washington, predicted today that the ticket next year would be McKinley and Roosevelt and Bryan and Schley.

The Metal Market.

New York, March 27.—Bar silver, 59⅝; Mexican dollars, 47¼.

Copper, firmer; brokers' $17⅜ to $17½; exchange, $17¼ to $17½.

Lead, easy; brokers' $4.20; exchange, $4.35 to $4.40.

Tin, firm; plates, steady.

Telegraphic Notes.

C. E. Thomas, the Queen's printer at Toronto, is dead.

The stove manufacturers of Hamilton and London have increased the wages of their employes 10 per cent.

"Kid" McCoy bested Joe Choynski in a 20-round contest at San Francisco on the 24th. McCoy had the battle in hand from start to finish.

Moyie.

Moyie Leader.

It has been learned from a thoroughly reliable source that the Moyie and Queen of the Hills have been sold, an English syndicate being the purchaser. A few days ago N. A. Wallinger, the resident agent fer the property at Fort Steele, received information from E P. Davis, Vancouver, one of the principal owners, stating that the mine had been sold to an English syndicate. It is also said that active work will begin on the property within thirty days.

The Moyie and Queen of the Hills are situated about midway between the St. Eugene and Lake Shore mines, and are traversed by the same ledge. About 200 feet of tunnels have been run on the the properties, and large bodies of ore have been exposed on every hand, and with the same amount of development work promise to be as equally valuable as the St. Eugene. Several carloads of ore are already on the dump and shipments could begin at once.

The St. Eugene.

Manager Cronin informed a representative of the Leader this week that there was no question but that the St. Eugene concentrator and tramway would be built this season. That there was only one thing which would prevent it, so far as his company was concerned, and that would be the selling of the mine, but he did not think that such a thing was likely. Mr. Cronin will go to Spokane in a few days and when he returns plans and specifications will be drafted and everything got in readiness for beginning the undertaking as soon as the snow goes off and the frost is out of the ground.

Ore Shipments.

The St. Eugene sent out five carloads of ore to the smelter this week. Another carload left from the Lake Shore mine Monday morning. The week's shipments all told amounted to about 126 tons.

D. J. Elmer will leave for Greenwood next week.

Park, Mitchell & Co. have established a logging camp on A. T. Clark's ranch north of town.

The Canadian Pacific Railway company has issued orders that all prepaid freight for Moyie be unloaded at Moyie, instead of at the nearest station to the town.

By the Way!

Have you used Goldsworth's Tea? Every package guaranteed.

FORT STEELE MERCANTILE CO.

ABOUT PEOPLE

Living In or Visiting Cranbrook, Whom We All Know or Should.

George Hoggarth, of Elko, was in town Friday.

A. L. McDermot came over from Steele Wednesday.

N. E. Brooks, of Calgary, was in Cranbrook last week.

Caleb Ames, of Moyelle, was a Cranbrook visitor Tuesday.

S. W. Murphy, of Moyie, was a Cranbrook visitor this week.

M. McInnes returned last night from an extended trip down east.

Manager Charleson, of the Coal Creek sawmill, was in town Friday.

J. M. Hedley has gone to Nelson to spend Easter with his brother.

M. Phillips, the well known magistrate of Tobacco Plains, is in town today.

R. Mills and G. J. Delgardno, of Moyie, spent Sunday in Granbrook.

J. K. Goff, of the Carlin & Durick staff, paid a visit to Cranbrook Sunday.

Major General Dixon, formerly with Contractor Egan, arrived in the city last evening.

Miss Rhoda Leitch, a young daughter of A. Leitch, Sr., is visiting the family of A. Moffat.

George Taggart, of Macleod, came in from Macleod Friday to get a whiff of metropolitan air.

Harry McVittie, of Fort Steele, attended church in Cranbrook Sunday and seemed to feel better for it.

Mrs. H. H. Dunbar arrived Monday night from Macleod and will remain here permanently with her husband.

Thomas Rooks, the Fort Steele operator, was a Cranbrook visitor Sunday. He brought his lame finger with him.

Col. W. N. Brayton returned from Nelson last Friday. He is much improved in health but is still far from well.

G. H. Gilpin, came over from Fort Steele Sunday to note the growth in Cranbrook and take a look over his big store.

A. F. Grady, of Macleod, who is interested in the London & Liverpool Trading company, spent several days in town last week.

W. T. Reid expects his wife next week. They will live with Mr. and Mrs. Prest until Mr. Reid's new house is completed.

Mr. Bremner, of Sherlock & Bremner, is feeling better now. His family have joined him, and they have the rooms over the store.

Mrs. Maggs arrived last night to join her husband here. For the present they will leave in rooms at the store until they can secure a house.

Recorder Edwards came over from Steele Friday night. He is officiating as government agent during the absence of Commissioner Armstrong.

Elmer Musgrave has had a letter from his partner, E. H. Small, who was then at Spokane. He was feeling much improved in health when he wrote.

H. Pollard, of Summit House, has been in Cranbrook the past week. Mr. Pollard owns property here which he will probably improve at an early date.

Fred Hazen has returned to Cranbrook after an absence of several months. He was surprised and pleased to find such a magnificent growth in the town.

Mrs. W. A. Prest arrived last Friday to join her husband. They will make their permanent home in Cranbrook and Mr. Prest will engage in the business of photography. His gallery is nearly ready for occupancy.

A. P. Bremner, proprietor of the Alberta hotel at Moyelle, is in town today. Mr. Bremner says that Moyelle is all right, that business is good, and that already the town has several families, sixteen children, and good prospects this summer for a satisfactory growth.

MINES AND MINING.

John Murphy returned to Cranbrook last Monday after spending several months in West Kootenay and the States. He says that mining interests at Spokane is now centered at Buffalo Hump, McKinney Camp and Republic. While in Spokane Mr. Murphy had some rock from his Perry creek property assayed and it showed values to the amount of $31.50.

Manager Curran, of the North Star mine, was in town Tuesday. He says the work of cross cutting is moving along in a satisfactory way, and that the mine will be ready for heavy shipment as soon as the branch is ready to transport ore. Mr. Curran is looking for more men now, and in a month or six weeks expects to largely increase the working force.

Jack Taynton, of Kaslo, was in Cranbrook Saturday on his way to Windermere where he has extensive interests in mining properties.

Maurice Quain came in from Boulder creek where he has been the past three months working on the Southern Cross group. A tunnel has been run 110 feet and the showing made is most satisfactory.

For Sale.

A double tenement house on one of Cranbrook's leading streets. Apply at this office.

THE INTERNATIONAL,
WARDNER, BRITISH COLUMBIA.
Terms of subscription invariably in advance
One Year..... $2.00
Six Months..... 1.00
Advertising rates furnished on application
INTERNATIONAL PRINTING CO., PROPS.

Spain's ultimate conclusion is likely to be that Columbus made a great mistake.

In any event the Spanish, having evicted Minister Woodford, can claim they "fired" the first big gun.

General Grant's grandson serving on General Fitzhugh Lee's staff indicates that one war is over, anyhow.

It may be illiterate generally speaking, but Spain is going to collaborate in writing some remarkable pages of history.

Victor Hugo said: "Every man is the son of his own invention." If Victor was right Dr. Gatling, of Cleveland, must be a son of a gun.

Spain richly deserves punishment, of course, but we doubt whether she really deserves such treatment as the American newspaper poets are giving her now.

One of the Rhode Island churches has performed the astonishing feat of getting through with a "pie supper" containing fourteen varieties of pie. Think of linking religion and indigestion!

The Greek scholar Dragatsis is convinced that he has discovered the grave of Themistocles. Should he be mistaken he will have committed a grave error, and, to a certain extent, put himself in the hole.

The Philadelphia Ledger heads an editorial "Ambassador Hay's London Address," and then, instead of telling where the ambassador lives, quotes from one of his speeches. Is this treating the public fairly?

A Vienna authority sweetly remarks that "it must not be forgotten that the niceties of European diplomacy are entirely lost in dealing with such a people as the Americans." It must not be forgotten, either, that the Americans are not lying awake at night on that account.

Occasionally the Havana papers find time enough to indulge in humor of a rare quality. That Havana editor who explained to his readers that "General Lee left Havana because he was too cowardly to remain longer" will experience no difficulty in getting a good job on Puck or Judge just as soon as the unpleasantness is over.

A hundred years ago nations went into war in a leisurely sort of way. There were no telegraph wires, no cables, no rapid-fire guns, no tremendous engines of war, no armor-belted ships. Science has changed the whole aspect of war. The fate of battles hangs today upon the quick eye, the prompt decision, the lightninglike rapidity of execution with which the new appliances of warfare are employed.

The South is receiving high praise from the Northern press for the unanimity with which its Senators and Representatives voted for the $50,000,000 appropriation for national defense. The South is the most interesting part of this country. It has more inherent poetry and romance than all the rest of the land put together; its history contains the most impressive drama of modern times, and it has produced statesmen and soldiers as great as any in the English-speaking world since William the Conqueror.

The arguments against the wearing of the feathers of song birds in bonnets are sufficiently strong and sufficiently numerous without resorting to such a statement as that made by Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost, in a recent sermon, that, "If God had meant women to wear feathers he would have made feathers grow on them." Just as well might it be said, "If God had meant people to wear clothes he would have made clothes on them." But a logical absurdity or two may be forgiven when one who is doing effective work against the useless slaughter of the birds.

That travel toward Alaska is falling off is an established fact, and people are trying to account for it. One reason given is the war with Spain. It is far from being acceptable. When a man becomes inoculated with the gold fever he is not likely to stay at home for the purpose of shouting for the old flag, nor give up the prospect of a fortune so as to be enabled to get a slash from an unfriendly machete. It is not difficult to understand, however, that the stories of death along the northern trails, of starvation and frost, and the gloomy reports of those who vainly sought to win glittering plenty there, might easily tend to check the malady and at last clear the system entirely of the fever microbes.

Government bonds have fallen somewhat since the Maine disaster, but this does not mean that the public supposes the United States would be beaten in a war with Spain, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Neither does it mean that the Government's credit is lowered. One of the things it means is that many investors believe a war would bring such a demand for money that a higher rate of interest for it could be had than Government bonds provide. Hence there is a disposition, on the part of many holders of bonds, to sell in order to be prepared to take advantage of the expected urgent demand for money in various enterprises, governmental and other, and to get the higher rate of interest, which they look for. This tendency to sell sends bonds down.

Astonishing disclosures as to the difficulty of securing recruits for the army were made by the Philadelphia Ledger. Stations had been opened in that city, and one day 100 applicants were examined. Only four of the 100 could pass the test and were accepted. Thousands of men have offered to enlist in Philadelphia since the war began, but only a small proportion of them have been accepted, all the rest having been turned away on account of mental or physical disability, principally the latter, since the mental requirements include nothing harder than simple mathematics, and previous experience is not essential as in the case of the navy. The Ledger thinks that such figures indicate a degree of physical stamina among the applicants so low that it should engage the attention of scientific students. The only consolation it can offer is that "it is not improbable that many of the applicants were of the sort that have failed to meet the physical requirements of ordinary trades and industries."

The recent request made by the president of the University of Chicago for an additional $5,000,000 to be added to its endowment funds shows how costly a thing a great university is. This institution is one of the youngest of the great schools of the country; it has already received in endowments about $12,000,000, but yet there is an annual deficiency of something like $200,000, which is not provided for and has to be raised from outside sources. To provide for this about $5,000,000 more should be added to the revenue-producing funds of the institution. The University of Chicago is not in this respect an exception to the general rule in this country. It costs over $1,000,000 annually to run Harvard University and its endowment is about $9,000,000. Yale has funds aggregating $4,582,000, and yet the institution is poor and is always pressed for adequate funds to carry on its educational work. Columbia, in the city of New York, has $9,400,000 in funds, but it is restricted in each of its departments by lack of money. Some of the other universities in this country having large productive funds are: Cornell, New York, $6,300,000; Girard, Pennsylvania, $15,210,000; Johns Hopkins, Maryland, $3,000,000; Leland Stanford Jr., California, $3,500,000; Northwestern, Illinois, $2,465,000; Tufts, Massachusetts, $1,700,000; University of Pennsylvania, $2,422,000; Vanderbilt University, $1,100,000, and Wesleyan University, $1,172,000. The number of schools with endowments of less than $1,000,000 are to be counted by the score.

There is a disposition to regard Texas as one of the very backward States in the Union. This impression may, in some respects, be not altogether incorrect. But in many other respects Texas has made progress. Especially in regard to popular morality and in the maintenance of law and order the State of the lone star is creating a record that some Northern and Eastern States might imitate with credit to themselves. Some years ago the administration of criminal justice in Texas was principally in the hands of the lynch law courts. Great outrages were perpetrated in the name of humanity demanding redress for brutal crimes. But society did not get better. The rule of violence did not bring peace and obedience to law. The men of advanced thought and the friends of social order in Texas found that in many instances—perhaps in most cases in public violence—the peace officer of the county or city or town, as the case might be, made no effort at effectual resistance when a mob attempted to take a prisoner out of his hands for the execution of summary popular justice. It was then thought that if officers charged with the custody of prisoners were held to a closer accountability for the prisoners in their care the rule of violence might be brought to an end or at least restrained. The Texas Legislature, therefore, passed a law which perpetually disqualified for office—in effect disfranchised—any sheriff, deputy, constable, police officer or jailer who should permit a prisoner to be taken out of his hands by a mob for lynching purposes. It is a matter of official record that since the enactment of this law not a single lynching case has occurred in the State.

The wisdom and unwisdom of self-repression is carefully weighed by Mary E. Baldwin, in a paper on "Safety Valves in Home Life," in which she contends that a high pressure life calls for some protective measures, and the woman who engages mind and heart in her purpose, even though she may not be classed among public workers, instinctively seeks her safety valves. These are peculiar to her individuality, and suit, as she imagines, her needs; but sometimes they are not chosen wisely, and are overused. The intense nature, with the greatest need for letting off steam, is the one who will make the mistake in this direction. The home of such a woman is often a place where tragedy is frequently enacted. Her nervous system, wrought up to a point bordering upon frenzy, her mental and physical energies following its lead, there comes a moment when the strain must be relieved or mind and body will both give way. It is not an easy thing to acquire the habit of withholding the worst from the dearest friend, and showing him only the best; but it is possible when the heart is right and the purpose has even a germ of strength. One brave, gentle woman confided to a friend her experience in trying to relieve the tension of mind and spirit without giving discomfort to those whom she loved. Her piano became her abiding friend whenever she felt the need of letting herself down from a too highly strung condition. She played off her feelings and gradually became calm. The woman with mental resources, and with wise discrimination, will learn to choose her safety valves with reference to the comfort and peace of the home, and will thus find a gain in self-respect and in strength of will.

Mrs. Green (who thinks of hiring)—But is the girl honest? Can she be trusted? Mrs. Brown (the girl's former mistress)—You need not be in the least alarmed. She is perfectly honest. All the time she was with me I never knew her to take a thing—not even my advice as to how things should be done.—Boston Transcript.

"She is very frigid in her manner," remarked Willie Washington. "Perhaps," was the reply, "but she has a heart of gold." "So I have been informed. But I am tired of trying to cross a conversational Chilkoot Pass in order to reach it."—Washington Star.

"My dear Miss Bullyan," said the impecunious youth, "I love you more than I can find words to tell——" "Well, then," interrupted the heiress, "why don't you try figures?"—Chicago News

Talk is so cheap that much of it has to be disposed of at a big discount.

THE FAMILY STORY

THE STOWAWAY.

BRING him up," said the skipper, tersely. They dragged him up the companion ladder accordingly—a shrinking, ragged lad, his pale face pinched with days of hunger, his sunken eyes scanning those around him as do the eyes of captive animals.

"H'm!" remarked the skipper. "So you're the stowaway! Nice looking young gentleman, too. Never did a stroke o' work in your life, I'll be bound. Never mind. We'll see if we can't make you. Eh, Mr. Billings?"

The first mate grinned. His grin was an eloquent one, and the boy shuddered as he saw it.

"How did you find him, Mr. Billings?" continued the skipper.

"Behind one of the cotton bales, sir," the mate replied. "He had an old mutton bone, with the meat all gnawed off. Provisions, I suppose, for the voyage."

"Provisions, eh? Well, it's precious few provisions he'll get aboard this ship unless he works for them. Pity we're out so far, or we might put him ashore."

For the first time the stowaway spoke.

"Please, don't put me ashore," he cried. "Anything but that. I must go to Cape Town, and I'm more than willing to work my way."

"Shut up!" snarled the mate, emphasizing his remark by a tug at the stowaway's ear. "Who gave you leave to talk, I'd like to know? Shut up, and hark to what the captain says."

"What's your name, and where d'ye come from?" demanded the captain, notebook in hand.

Tremblingly the boy replied that he was Dick Harley, late of the Tenterden grammar school; that his father, a widower, had left him behind in England, while he went to South Africa as assistant surveyor on the new Matabeleland Railway line; that nothing had been heard from that kindly father for a year or more, and lastly, that, compelled to leave school on account of unpaid bills, he had resolved to go to South Africa and find his missing parent.

"And so you thought to steal a passage on the Only Son of Portsmouth?" said the skipper.

"I was refused a berth by every other ship," pleaded the boy. "They said I looked too weak to work."

"Weak or not, you've got to work aboard the Only Son," said the first mate; "hasn't he, sir?"

The skipper nodded.

"That's correct, Mr. Billings," he answered. "If he doesn't want to pay for his passage, try him with the rope's end."

"Aye, aye, sir."

And again Billings grinned eloquently as he led the boy forward.

A quiet, elderly gentleman who had been watching these proceedings now stepped forward.

"Don't hurt him, Mr. Billings," he said. "He's only a child, you know."

"Captain's orders, sir," answered the mate, giving Dick Harley's ear an extra tweak.

The skipper laughed.

"Don't you waste any sympathy on that youngster," he exclaimed. "We can't afford to have any useless, white-handed stowaways aboard a vessel that carries £250,000 to the Chartered Company. How do you know, my dear Mr. Lancelot, that yonder boy is not the spy of some high-sea robbers, put on board to find out about the money?"

The man addressed as Lancelot looked grave.

"True," he said, "they did think in London that an attempt might be made to rob the ship. * * * But still, this mere boy——"

"I've seen 'mere boys' ere now, Mr. Lancelot, that were old men in crime. Take my advice and leave the stowaway to my first officer."

At this moment a shrill cry of pain, followed by another, and another, came from the lower deck.

"What's that?" cried Mr. Lancelot.

The captain of the Only Son of Portsmouth put his notebook, containing

"PLEASE DON'T PUT ME ASHORE."

Dick Harley's name and circumstances, carefully into his pocket.

"That, my dear sir," he answered, smilingly, "is the stowaway getting his first lesson in seamanship from Mr. Billings."

Mr. Lancelot shrugged his shoulders. After all, he had been sent out in charge of £250,000 in gold, which was consigned by the Bank of England to Cecil Rhodes and the Chartered Company of South Africa. His duty lay in the after cabin, where the treasure was stored, and not in preventing venturesome little stowaways from being rope's-ended.

II.

Bruised and stiff, Dick Harley lay curled up between a seaman's chest and the forecastle bulkhead. One of the deck hands had taken pity on him and thrown a piece of tarpaulin over his aching shoulders. Thus he lay completely hidden so that the men on the larboard watch, who had just turned in after four hours' wrestling with wind and water, knew nothing of his presence.

"What became of the stowaway," asked one of these worthies.

"Jumped overboard, I expect," answered another. "Billings gave him 'whatfor,' I can tell you. I must say I don't understand why he wanted to wallop the poor little wretch."

A chuckle ran around the forecastle.

"Why, you donkey," cried the man who had first spoken, "Billings just

"PLEASE THROW UP YOUR HANDS."

wanted to show how zealous he is in the company's service. The captain thinks there's nobody like Billings."

Just then the mate appeared, and, remarking that the captain was quite right, proceeded to give his orders for a scheme which made the stowaway under his canvas prick up his ear—one of them was still very painful from the mate's cruelty—and listen intently, for the scheme, in which all of that watch were accomplices, having shipped with that express design, was nothing less than the capture of the £250,000 and the sending adrift of the captain and Mr. Lancelot, if it was not necessary to murder them to secure the treasure.

To stir from his hiding place at this moment would mean death at the hands of those desperate men. And as yet none of them showed any intention of obeying Billings' advice and "turning in."

They examined their revolvers—for every one of them seemed to be armed—and talked over the coming attack upon the Chartered Company's treasure. Dick had almost made up his mind to risk a crawl along the floor toward the companion ladder, and a rush thence upon deck when one of the desperadoes yawned. A yawn is more contagious than yellow fever. Within five minutes every man in the forecastle was showing evidences of weariness. First one and then another crawled to their bunks, and were presently heard to slumber noisily. The example spread until the last of the band knocked the ashes out of his pipe and retired to rest. Soon all of them were in the land of Nod.

Cautiously Dick Harley peeped out from under his tarpaulin. Then he ventured forth and set one foot on the companion ladder.

"Who's there?" growled a sailor drowsily.

Dick's answer was to slip as quickly and as noiselessly as his bruises would allow up the ladder. At the head he listened intently.

"Who was it, Bill?" asked a second voice.

"It was that blamed cat, I'm thinkin'," replied the first speaker, and to Dick's relief there was no pursuit. Quickly he ran along the deck and mounted the bridge to where the skipper stood.

That night as the first mate of the Only Son came up from his cabin with a revolver in his hip pocket and a grin on his face, he was met at the head of the stairs by the captain and Mr. Lancelot. To his surprise both of these gentlemen were armed, while behind them he observed the despised stowaway, Dick Harley, with a naked cutlass in his hand.

"Mr. Billings," said the captain, "you will please throw up your hands. Your little plot has been discovered. Ah, thank you——" (as he drew the pistol out of Billings' pocket), "you may return now to your cabin and consider yourself a prisoner."

"Wh—what is the meaning of this, sir?" sputtered the mate.

"The meaning, Mr. Billings," put in Lancelot, "is that this boy here heard your whole delightful scheme to rob the Chartered Company of £250,000. He very promptly informed the captain. Your accomplices in the forecastle were captured in their bunks, and most of them have confessed everything."

Billings looked at the speaker, then at Dick Harley.

"The stowaway!" he cried. "The miserable little rat of a stowaway."

"Yes, Mr. Billings—the stowaway has saved the Chartered Company of South Africa £250,000 and a staunch, seaworthy ship. You will find that the company knows how to be grateful."

And grateful, indeed, the company proved itself to be. A month later (while Billings and his gang were awaiting trial for attempted piracy in the Cape Town jail) Dick Harley was shaking his father's wasted hand in the new hospital at Salisbury. The surveyor's recovery from a lingering fever was greatly accelerated, you may be sure, by the news that the Chartered Company had rewarded by a position of trust and honor the timely action of the quondam stowaway on the Only Son.—Utica Globe.

SPANISH BARBARISM.

For Hundreds of Years She Has Been a Blot on the Face of the Earth.

The treatment which Spain has accorded her colonies has always been brutal. Spanish hearts and Spanish methods changed but little from Cortez to Weyler, the only difference, instead of increase and success as at the beginning, failure and decrease of empire is at the end.

Spain has always felt her inferiority in this respect to other nations, and in order to apparently maintain her position she has bid defiance to every other nation on the face of the earth.

Spain has for a hundred years repeatedly thrown down the gauntlet of defiance at our feet.

She has disregarded all treaty obligations. Who can recall the massacre of the crew of the Virginius without a thrill of horror passing through his frame? The Spanish depredations on our commerce up to 1814 were so extensive that she was obliged to cede Florida to the United States on their agreeing to settle with our citizens, accepting Florida in payment of the lump sum.

The United States has not alone suffered from Spain's depredations. As long ago as 1730 the episode which is known as the war of Jenkins' ear arose from the barbarous treatment of Capt. Jenkins, an English officer, and the crew of the English ship Rebecca, which was captured by a Spanish cruiser and searched. The Spaniards, after hanging Captain Jenkins at the yard-arm, with a cabin boy tied to his feet, unstrung him just in time to prevent death, and cutting off his ear presented it to him and bade him take it to his king. Captain Jenkins did as he was bid. The wave of indignation raised by this act of cruelty caused Horace Walpole, who was prime minister, to declare war against Spain. Spain bitterly regretted the act of her naval commander.

In 1762 Spain, by her repeated oppressions, forced England to again declare war against her. Lord Albemarle, with a fleet of 200 vessels and about 15,000 men, appeared before Havana, and although defended by almost twice that number of Spaniards fell in less than two months time, and with it Cuba into English hands. It remained there until by the treaty of Paris, in 1763, it was restored in exchange for possessions which England at that time considered more valuable.

Spain was the last of the great powers to recognize the sovereignty of the United States.

At the end of the nineteenth century nothing remains of her vast posessions but the Philippine Islands in the Pacific Ocean and Cuba and Porto Rico in the Western seas. Mexico threw off the yoke in 1811. Then Central and South America in 1816, and the Argentine Republic was formed from the province of La Plata; then Chili, Peru, the United States of Colombia, Ecuador and Venezuela broke the chains of monarchy. San Domingo and Hayti followed.

FISH AS FOOD.

Easy of Digestion and a Light and Wholesome Article of Diet.

It has been frequently stated that fish diet, by virtue of the phosphorous which it contains, is pre-eminently adapted to nourish the brain, and that those who subsist on it largely are distinguished for their brightness and intellectuality, says the New York Ledger. It is perfectly true that a small percentage of phosphorus enters into the composition of the healthy brain, and while it is also true that fish contains more or less phosphorus that may and probably does pass into the circulation, it is yet to be proved either by theory or by experience that a diet of fish is on the whole better adapted to supply the waste of the brain than a liberal variety of other alimentary substances, and especially of meats.

Fish is easy of digestion and creates little vascular excitement and consequently forms a light and wholesome article of diet. Saltwater fish are the best of any, as their flesh is more solid, more agreeable and healthy, less exposed to putrescence and less viscid. They possess these excellent qualities when fresh. When salted, they have all the properties of salt fish and consequently its disadvantages.

Those fish which have scales are in general the most easily digested and the best, and of all these fish the fresh herring appears to deserve the preference. The herring, codfish, turbot and flounder are perhaps the most digestible and best of fish. Salmon and mackerel, lobster and most other kinds of shellfish are more difficult of digestion. The mode of cooking fish is of considerable importance. Frying them in oil or lard is an objectionable process. In general the process of boiling is best adapted to render them wholesome. Stewed fish should be avoided by the dyspeptic. Acid sauces and pickles render fish more wholesome for the stomach, while butter has a tendency to prevent digestion, while spice and salt used in moderate quantities facilitate the digestive process. One of the best sauces that can be used with fish is lemon juice.

What Did He Mean?

An amusing anecdote at the expense of an an excellent and necessary profession comes from Temple Bar.

A young doctor, a novice in his profession, who was also somewhat of a novice with the gun, was out after hare, and after he had missed several shots the old keeper said:

"Let me have a try. I'll doctor 'em."

It is exceedingly hard to get along with a balky horse.

Everyone is a jingo in his love affairs.

GOVERNING A HORSE.

Means to Do Right; If It Errs It Is from Ignorance or Fright.

Horses are essentially creatures of habit. Of gentle, confiding dispositions but excessively nervous; timid, at times irritable, and prone to resist strenuously anything that frightens them. If, for example, you put a rope halter on an unbroken colt and tie him to a post, the more the rope cuts into his tender skin the greater will be his struggles, while he will soon yield to a halter that inflicts no pain. Through nervous fright horses sometimes become panic-stricken and absolutely uncontrollable. They suffer also occasionally from what, for want of better name, may be called "nervous paralysis," when they seem to be physically incapable of motion. This condition is also invariably the result of brutal treatment, and the only reasonable explanation of it is that the first emotion aroused in the horse by punishment is fear; that when he finds that he cannot escape anger a spirit of resistance is mingled with his fright, and that these combined emotions produce this morbid state.

The horse is quick to take advantage of the ignorance or fear of those who control him. As compared with the dog, he is somewhat slow of comprehension, but he differs from the dog in this also, that he seldom becomes "too old to learn new tricks," and his memory is so retentive that he never forgets what he has once thoroughly learned.

It may also be set down, as a rule, with few exceptions, that he meant to do just right; if he errs it is either from ignorance, pain or fright, rarely from stubornness or vice. This seems to be widely unknown, at least disregarded, for of all animals the horse is the least understood, the most harshly judged and unjustly treated, and for the least infraction of discipline he is too often brutally punished. If men who train horses would control their tempers and endeavor to ascertain the cause of the animal's misbehavior they would find that there is often a good cause for his actions.

The eye is the best index to the animal's feelings. The ears are very expressive, but they do not reveal so plainly the emotions that are dominating him as the eye does. Therefore, study the eye, with its varying expressions, and when you can read their meaning you hold the key to one of the chief secrets of successful training.

The horse should be convinced that resistance is useless, but do not be impatient or harsh; remember that success is the reward of unwearied patience. If you fail at first keep trying until you succeed. Do not be discouraged if you do not seem to make much progress; your task may take weeks or even months, but if you persevere you will triumph.

Writer Folk and Clothes.

Judging from the statements made by Marie Corelli, English women novelists are the dowdiest dressers in the world. Miss Braddon is evidently no exception to this rule. With a flip of her inky fingers at fashion, she garbs herself as she happens to choose, and is serenely indifferent whether her gowns have seen one or a dozen seasons. Ouida has been described as looking like an animated rag doll, in spite of the fact that she has the artistic heritage of the women of France, and even John Strange Winter and Mrs. Ward would not be singled out from an ordinary 5 o'clock tea crowd as gentlewomen if the green laurel leaves did not hang under their dingy bonnets.

The women writers of this country are quite different in this respect. Margaret Sangster, white-haired and gentle-voiced, has an eye to the hang of her silk-lined gown and a dainty pleasure in her yellow laces. Miss Murfree is trim and trig in tailor-made costumes of the latest and most correct style, and Ella Wheeler Wilcox, who prides herself on her unquestioned femininity, indulges in artistic robes in soft-colored satin.

Some one, who knew nothing of the woman or her ways, once said Amber was careless in dress, and the report spread. A daintier woman than Amber never lived, and she really mourned over the gossip. Ruth McEnery Stewart and Kate Douglass Wiggin are fashionable women, and Lillian Bell has pretty gowns galore and delights in them.

Sentimental Uses of the Onion.

Among the Greeks the onion was formerly used at marriages, a jar of lentils, one of snow and one of onions being spoken of as gifts to the daughter of King Cotys upon the occasion of her marriage to Iplerates. In some places even now onions are thrown after the brides, as is rice in our land.

In the south of England this patriarchal plant was used by girls to divine their future husbands. When the onions were purchased for this purpose it was necessary for the purchaser to enter the shop by one door and go out by another; it was therefore important to select a green-grocer's shop which had two doors. Onions bought in this careful way, if placed under the pillow on St. Thomas' eve, were warranted to bring visions of the future husband.

Country girls were aso wont to take an onion and name it after St. Thomas. It was then peeled and wrapped in a clean handkerchief, after which, placing it carefuly on their heads, the maids would say:

Good St. Thomas, do me right
And let my true love come to-night,
That I may look him in the face
And him in my fond arms embrace.
—Chautauqua.

The Siamese and the Fish.

The favorite sport of the Siamese is fish-fighting. So popular is it that the King of Siam derives considerable revenue from the license fee exacted for the privilege of keeping fighting fish. The fish are described as being long and slender, "not thicker than a child's finger," and very ferocious. The moment they are placed together in a vessel of water they dart at one another, and the onlookers become so excited over the contest that they will wager anything they have at hand on the success of their favorite fish.—Inverness Courier.

Compensation.

She—I'm sorry to hear you've lost your patient, Dr. Jones.

He—But he was ill a long, long time!—Punch.

Every hair has two oil glands at its base.

The sense of touch is dullest on the back.

Europe is less than one-fourth the size of Asia.

The globe of the eye is moved by six muscles.

Canada is a little larger than the United States.

Asia is the largest continent, 16,000,000 square miles.

The wine product of France in 1875 has never been equalled.

An act of congress in 1872 abolished flogging in the navy.

Holland is the only country in Europe that admits coffee free of duty.

The normal weight of the liver is between three and four pounds.

The roots of hair penetrate the skin about one-twelfth of an inch.

The cells composing the epidermis are 1-1900 of an inch in diameter.

Popular airs may be catching ,but it takes a good tire to hold them.

The effort to make sugar from beets dates back as far as the year 1747.

California permits girls of over 15 to wed without the parental consent.

The wrist contains eight bones, the palm five, the fingers have fourteen.

Great Britain has 121,000 square miles, being a little larger than Arizona.

The color of the skin depends on pigment cells in the inferior epidermis.

There are a dozen Russian provinces each larger than the State of Kansas.

The death penalty is rarely enforced in Germany, Austria, Denmark or Sweeden.

The Uncompahgre and Ute Indians are said to be ugly over the dilatory tactics of the land allotment commissioners

Tramps have one redeeming quality; you never hear of them getting mixed up in labor riots.

The American squadron at Hong Kong, China, has completed arrangements for putting to sea.

Stockings were first used in the 11th century. Before that cloth bandages were used on the feet.

Nearly 60,000 acres have been reclaimed in Ireland during the past year from bog and marsh lands.

The Swiss government has forbidden the importation into the country of fresh fruit from the United States.

Prof. J. W. Hoffman of the State Colored college at Orangeburg, S. C., who was elected a fellow of the American Geographical Society the other day, is the first colored man to be so honored.

For calling a central telephone girl a silly goose and threatening to come and box her ears, a man was condemned in Vienna to 14 days in jail.

Hair is very strong; a single hair will bear a weight of 1150 grains.

Ostrich eggs weigh about three and a half pounds. each

A big battleship has on board an electric plant capable of lighting a town of 5000 inhabitants.

There are found in both books of the Bible 3,586,483 letters and 773,693 words.

The cerebral matter is about seven-eighths water.

The human skeleton, exclusive of teeth, consists of 208 bones.

Straight hairs are nearly cylindrical; curly hairs the elliptical or flat.

The weight of the average sized man is 140 pounds; of the woman, 125.

The only involuntary muscle composed of red or striped fibers is in the heart.

California stockmen are guarding against drouth by leasing swamp lands.

The insect population of a single cherry tree infested with aphides was calculated by a prominent entomologist to be 12,000,000.

Prince Poniatowski is at the head of a new company, which will bring a 10,000 horse-power electric current from the slope of the Sierra Nevada mountains to San Francisco.

Europe is less than one-fourth the size of Asia

The largest carpet in the world is in Windsor castle, being 40 feet in breadth.

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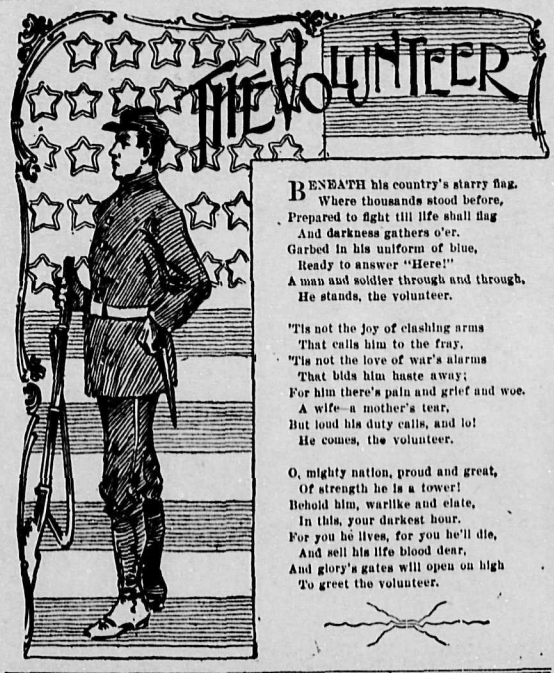


BENEATH his country's starry flag,
Where thousands stood before,
Prepared to fight till life shall flag
And darkness gathers o'er.
Garbed in his uniform of blue,
Ready to answer "Here!"
A man and soldier through and through,
He stands, the volunteer.

'Tis not the joy of clashing arms
That calls him to the fray,
'Tis not the love of war's alarms
That bids him haste away;
For him there's pain and grief and woe,
A wife—a mother's tear,
But loud his duty calls, and lo!
He comes, the volunteer.

O, mighty nation, proud and great,
Of strength he is a tower!
Behold him, warlike and elate,
In this, your darkest hour.
For you he lives, for you he'll die,
And sell his life blood dear,
And glory's gates will open on high
To greet the volunteer.

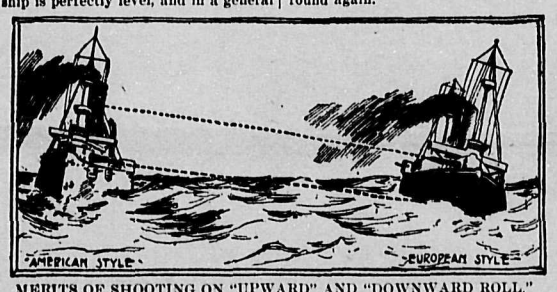
"SHOOT ON DOWNWARD ROLL."

This Is Uncle Sam's Standing Order to the Navy of the United States.

"Shoot on the downward roll." That is the standing order in the navy of the United States. The American practice, both in the army and navy, has always been to shoot low, and always to save ammunition until it was possible to use it effectively. In the navy the tradition to shoot low has crystallized into a standing rule, unwritten indeed, but none the less religiously observed, and its wisdom has been proved on more than one occasion of great importance.

The precise form of this unwritten naval rule is to "wait for the downward roll." This is the converse of the maxim obtaining in the British navy that it is best to take advantage of the "upward roll," which has been observed almost from the beginning of naval fighting by the gunners on English ships, and to which much of the power of England's "wooden walls" to defend the island was attributed in the days when England, and not the United States, was at war with Spain.

Necessarily the deck of a vessel at sea offers a much less satisfactory platform from which to shoot than the solid foundation provided in a land fort, since, even when the ocean is calmest, the vessel must constantly roll from side to side. Theoretically, the best time to fire would be at the moment between rolls, when the deck of the ship is perfectly level, and in a general way it may be said that an attempt is made to do the shooting at that instant.



MERITS OF SHOOTING ON "UPWARD" AND "DOWNWARD ROLL."

It was noted by the sea fighters in the revolution that projectiles from guns fired when the ship was heeling from the enemy in the upward roll were hurled higher in the air than was intended, and that well-aimed shots were thus often sent harmlessly overhead, or, at best, took effect only in the rigging instead of the hull of the enemy, where they would do most damage. On the other hand, it was observed that shots fired when the vessel was heeling toward the enemy on the downward roll, though frequently striking lower than was intended by the marksman, almost invariably took effect.

A Monkey's Accomplishment.

No creature but man has ever made use of fire. An African traveler, indeed, has told a story of apes making a thieving raid on a camp of natives and carrying torches to light their way, but this story lacks proof and is not accepted as true by zoologists.

There is, however, in the Philadelphia zoological garden a monkey who has learned to scratch matches perfectly well. This accomplishment he is willing to exhibit on any occasion. He has learned to hold the match by its middle part, so that his fingers are not burned by being too near the flame, and so that the match will not break by being held too near the other end.

This fact involves another—that he is aware which end has the sulphur and does not attempt to scratch the unsulphured end. He has furthermore learned that a rough surface is better to scratch the match on than a smooth one, and his care in looking for a rough place is very diverting.

But with all this intelligence the monkey has no notion of kindling another fire with the one that he has caused by the friction of the match. He simply lets the match burn out, and if he lights another does it for the pleasure of seeing it burn.

This monkey's keepers and the men of science who are experimenting with his intelligence hope to communicate to him eventually an idea of fire making and using, but from the moment they succeed in doing so—if they ever do succeed—it will be necessary to keep matches out of his reach.

THE VALUE OF PERSISTENCE.

How a Stranger Got and Kept a Good Job.

"I'm lookin' for a job. I'm a good feller and I'll work cheap."

This is the language in which an honest and rather simple looking man approached the head of a Chicago firm.

"Sorry," smiled the proprietor, "but we have nothing to offer just now. Call 'round again."

Jake, as he called himself, walked away a couple of blocks, and then faced about and returned to repeat his application.

"I been here," he said, "fur a job, and you told me to come again. I'm here."

The proprietor, being busy, did not recall the previous visit, and, after informing Jake that there was nothing for him yet, asked him to come again. This time Jake made a round trip of about half a mile, and again dropped in, offering his services as twice before.

"Persistent and looks honest," said the proprietor to his bookkeeper. "Wonder what he could do?"

"Might give him a chance to collect some of our impossible accounts," laughed the bookkeeper. "He's the kind of a man to keep pegging away, and even creditors can be worn out."

Jake was given some of the worst old accounts that could be hunted up and started out. By making forty or fifty calls on the same man on the same day he began to make an impression, and the firm is now getting a good deal of money that had long since been charged to profit and loss.

Narrowest Streets in the World.

Chinese streets are supposed to be the narrowest in the world. Some of them are only eight feet wide.

THE NEW STRONG MAN.

ROME'S PINCIO LOVE MATCHES.

A Way in Which Youths in the Eternal City Pick Out Their Brides.

It is probable that the Pincio sees the inception of half the marriages in Rome. It is a curious sociological fact, but the explanation of it is simple. It has been commented upon by numberless writers, that Italians are exclusive, though not in the usually accepted sense of the word. They are proverbially open and friendly, especially to strangers, the commercial value of whose visits to their land they appreciate. But this cordiality, even to their own countrymen, has its limit. In no country more than in Italy is a man's home his castle, and, except in the highest circles and where there is no poverty to be concealed, he is chary of his hospitality. This is especially true of Rome and Naples. Therefore, if neither she nor her parents receive many visitors, how is the Roman girl of the bourgeois class who is not "in society" to meet the inevitable lover for whose advent and her consequent emancipation from parental tyranny she longs more ardently than young women usually do? The answer is: "The Pincio."

On Thursdays and Sundays, when the band plays (uncommonly well, by the way), and the park is in consequence crowded to overflowing, the signorina who is the fortunate possessor of a becoming costume dons it, and demurely acompanies her mother to the municipal pleasure ground, where each expends 10 centimes for the temporary right to a comfortable chair, ingeniously constructed so as to be springy, though fashioned entirely of iron. If she be a wise maiden, she will so maneuver that the chairs will be placed on the main pathway, where everyone must pass. This being achieved, she may await developments. And if she have pretensions to beauty, she will not long be left in anticipation. The young men who pass will gaze at her approvingly; and finally one, to whom she may especially appeal, will detach himself from the crowd and take up his stand before her. Thus is initiated the first chapter of the romance. From that moment, without a word or sign, and even with scarcely a look from her, he becomes her swain and faithful knight. Week after week he sees her at the Pincio; he even follows her about the streets. Having ascertained her abode and her name, he generally soon manages to find a mutual friend who performs the introduction. The rest is obvious. Or, if they do not happen to have acquaintances in common, when the silent love-making has progressed far enough, a demand for the damsel's hand is made directly to her parents.

CHARLES EMORY SMITH.

Former Editor of the Philadelphia Press Now Postmaster General.

The resignation of Postmaster General James A. Gary from President McKinley's cabinet was shortly followed by the naming of Charles Emory Smith, of Philadelphia, to succeed to this important position. Charles Emory Smith was born in Mansfield, Conn., fifty-six years ago. When a child his family removed to Albany, where he graduated from the Albany Academy and later from the Schenectady University. In 1861 he was active in organizing volunteers for the civil war under Gen. Rathbone. He became editor of the

CHARLES EMORY SMITH.

Albany Express in 1869 and five years later acted as president of the New York State Press Association. He served as delegate to the Republican State convention for six successive years, being temporary and permanent chairman in 1879. He was a delegate to the National Republican convention in Cincinnati in 1876 and drafted a large portion of the platform. He removed to Philadelphia in 1879 and took charge of the Philadelphia Press. He has since been editor of the Press. Mr. Smith was appointed minister to Russia in 1890 by President Harrison. He is well known as an orator as well as a writer and has a large acquaintanceship among the public men of the country.

Narrowest Streets in the World.

Chinese streets are supposed to be the narrowest in the world. Some of them are only eight feet wide.

"Remember," said the excited man, "money talks. I'll bet seventy-five cents that I'm right. Money talks." And the man with a shaggy silk hat and a chronic expression of disgust edged away from the crowd with the remark: "Yes, and it's just like some people. The smaller it is the more noise it tries to make."—Washington Evening Star.

"I can't afford to have people think I don't know about this particular question," said the politician, "and I haven't the time I need to read up on it." "Well," replied his wife, "in that case I'll tell you what I'd do. I'd look wise and get some paper to announce that you decline to be interviewed."—Washington Star.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Not So Remarkable.—De Sapple—I believe my dog knows as much as I do. She—I've seen smarter dogs than that.—Puck.

Fair Visitor—What a lovely parrot! (To parrot)—Polly want a cracker? Polly (cautiously)—Did you make it yourself?—Truth.

The Rule.—The Able Editor (ironically)—Is this poetry? Contributor—Didn't I begin each line with a capital letter?—Boston Traveler.

Little Clarence—Pa, what is the difference between firmness and obstinacy? Mr. Callipers—Merely a matter of sex, my son.—Puck.

"George, father has failed." "That's just like him! I told you all along, darling, that he was going to do all he could to keep us from marrying."—Tit-Bits.

He (theatrically)—You have refused me! To-morrow I go to seek my fortune in the Klondike. She—May I have the refusal of you when you return?—Puck.

"Are you the boss of the house?" inquired the man at the door. "No; I'm only the boss' understudy," was the much-married man's answer.—Yonkers Statesman.

Variable.—Stranger (in Texas)—How long do you fellows work at a stretch? Cowboy—Well, it depends a good deal on how easy de feller dies. Dey're variable.—Judge.

"They say poor Clara consulted the stars before marrying him." "And what was the result?" "They all gave him a good character, except one vaudeville star."—Life.

General Recruit (surveying the ballroom)—I think your ladies would make excellent soldiers. Van Teel—Why so? General Recruit—They display so much backbone.—Harlem Life.

"Doctor, who was that man that screeched and yowled so loud when you were pulling his tooth?" "That was a Christian Science friend of mine."—Chicago Tribune.

Laura—When Bob proposed last night, did you know what was coming? Lucretia—No; I didn't know papa was within hearing; neither did Bob. Poor Bob!—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Booser (to Mr. B.)—Why, you disgraceful creature, you're never sober! Mr. Booser—No? Mus' have been 'toxicated when I married you, an' not 'ponsible for actions!—Fun.

Mistress (severely)—If such a thing occurs again, Norah, I shall have to get another servant. Norah—I wish yez wud—there's easily enough worruk for two av us.—Boston Traveler.

She—Here is such a pretty story in the paper about how Edison came to marry. He—I wish some of these bright journalists would explain how I came to marry.—Indianapolis Journal.

Choltie—Er—aw—I do believe a good deal in this—aw— hewedity theowy. Miss Smart—Your own case shows it. You would never have been rich if your father had not been so.—Indianapolis Journal.

Mr. Millyuns (briskly)—Want my daughter, eh? Well, how much are you worth? Money talks, you know. Bob Hardup (cheerfully)—Yes, I know; but I'd be willing to let her do most of the talking.—Punch.

Villainous-looking Character—Wot's ther time, guv'nor? Mr. Bluff (hitting him over the head)—It's just struck one! Villainous-looking Character (groaningly)—I 'ope your watch ain't a repeater!—Tit-Bits.

A Misinterpretation.—Hair-cutter (to parent)—Shall I give your boy a bang on his forehead, sir? Parent (busily)—Yes; and if that doesn't quiet him, give him one in the neck. He's been warned not to fidget in the barber's chair.—Judge.

Fuddy—Do you really think that Baskers cares much for his wife? Duddy—Cares for her? He dotes on her. Scores of times I've known him to make faces for his wife when she had to take nasty-tasting medicine.—Boston Transcript.

"I observe in the public prints," said the scientific boarder, "that a whale's tongue sometimes yields a ton of oil." "If the whale is as oily-tongued as that," said the cheerful idiot, "no wonder Jonah was taken in."—Indianapolis Journal.

"O don't worry about such trifles," said the New York girl. "Just keep a stiff upper lip and you'll come out all right." "But," replied her Boston cousin, "it is a physical impossibility for me to maintain a superior labial rigidity."—Chicago News.

Still Has Faith.—"Mrs. Higgins is still wildly in love with her husband." "Does she put the buttons on his shirts for him yet?" "No, but he told her he sat up all night playing cards without any stakes—and she believes him."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Miss Wearwell—Who is that handsome gentleman across the room? He has been looking steadily at me almost all the evening. Miss De Cosh—That is Mr. Fearsome. They say he is so nearsighted that he can't see three inches beyond his nose.—Cleveland Leader.

"You shall be queen of my home," said young Mr. Northside, enthusiastically, when Miss Perrysville had given her promise to marry him. "I'd rather be the chancellor of the exchequer, George, dear," replied the practical maiden.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

"Now," said the anxious mother, "you do not want to marry that reporter. Think of having a husband who never gets home until 2 or 3 in the morning?" "But," said the shrinking maiden, "aren't all husbands that way? Papa is not a reporter and—and yet——" But the anxious mother declined to listen.—Boston Traveler.

The newest treatment for typhoid fever is simply pure olive oil given internally.

Only one out of every 1000 married couples live to celebrate their golden wedding.

The total length of the world's telegraph system has now reached 4,908,021 miles.

Upward of 10,000,000 American flags have been sold since the blowing up of the Maine.

A Turkish turban of the largest size contains 20 yards of the finest and softest muslin.

Among the Kols of Central India a sham fight always accompanies the wedding ceremony.

Nails, it is said, may be driven into hard wood without bending if they are first dipped in lard or oil.

Sweden has 401 women employed in its postal department. Their highest fixed salary is 600 crowns.

An English lady sent the pope an Easter egg of the value of $5000. It contained a ruby and diamond ring.

RAT WITH A WOODEN LEG.

How a Philadelphia Boy Fitted Out His Captive.

A rat with a wooden leg is a curiosity, as curiosities go nowadays. Yet such an animal can be seen any day at the residnce of a man named Dugmore, in the southwestern section of the city, says the Philadelphia Times. About a month ago Willie Dugmore, a lad of 12 years, found the little rodent in a trap in the cellar. His first impulse was to brain the pest with a baseball bat, but the rat looked at him so pleadingly that Willie's heart was touched, and he decided to take the trap to an adjoining vacant lot and liberate the animal. This he did, but instead of scampering off, as he expected, the rat limped painfully up to him and began to lick his hand. Willie then discovered that one of the animal's legs had been almost severed by the trap.

Taking the rat home, he cut the leg off and then bandaged the wound, using as a liniment a little vaseline. He then put the rat into a cage and nursed it for a week. He then removed the bandage and found that the wound had completely healed. The rate was, however, unable to walk, and Willie decided he would make for it an artificial leg. Going down to the cellar, he obtained a piece of pine, and after some whittling succeeded in making a leg. This he fastened on with a string, and was delighted to see that his plan was entirely successful. The rat is now the family pet and can be seen any day hobbling about the kitchen or teasing a little Irish terrier, of which it has made a lifelong friend.

FLYING THE ENEMY'S FLAG.

When This Deceit, Permissible in War, Must Be Abandoned.

The honorable Dons are highly indignant over the alleged flying of the Spanish flag by some of the American warships in Cuban waters, says the Indianapolis Journal. There is no occasion for exploiting Spanish honor or morality. The use of the enemy's flag is permissible in war within certain limitations. According to one writer, quoted in a Washington dispatch: "The regulations of the United States navy state that the use of a foreign flag to deceive an enemy is permissible, but that it must be hauled down before a gun is fired, and under no circumstances is an action to be commenced or an engagement fought without the display of the national ensign."

Another authority says: "It is forbidden in war on land to make use of the enemy's flag for purpose of deceit. On the sea the national flag of a public armed vessel must be displayed before an engagement begins or a capture is made." This implies that the enemy's flag may be used for purposes of deceit up to the time of firing, when the ship's own colors must be displayed. The use of the enemy's flag to mislead is no worse than the dissemination of false dispatches, which the Spaniards have practiced very freely.

HEIGHT OF THE SOLDIERS.

Americans Taller Than Any Other Race of Civilized Men.

The Yankee is the tallest of civilized men. In Europe the Scandinavian is the only one that approaches him in average height, says the Des Moines Leader. Even the Englishman is a half inch shorter, and the German a trifle more than an inch. The average American volunteer stands 5 feet 7¼ inches in his stocking feet, whereas the Spanish soldier averages nearly two inches shorter. The American is 10 pounds heavier than his antagonist, and his chest expansion is markedly greater. During the civil war the biggest men came from Kentucky, averaging a trifle over 5 feet 8½ inches. Close behind was Kansas, with Minnesota, Missouri, California and Nevada following in the order given. The men from all these states averaged 5 feet 8 inches. Maine, Illinois and Michigan fell two-tenths of an inch below that mark, and next came Ohio and Pennsylvania. Massachusetts and Connecticut were at the foot of the list, the volunteers from the latter states averaging only 5 feet 6½ inches.

Four-fifths of the people in London never enter a place of worship.

The number of churches in Chicago has grown from 157 in 1870 to 633.

Among the school teachers of Spain 24,600 are men and 14,000 women.

The bishop of Oxford has been denouncing Sunday boating and bicycling.

In England 619 breweries were closed during the year. Nearly all of these were small houses of the home-brewed class.

Although Ireland has been described as one great farm, only 30 of the 8555 school houses have gardens attached to them.

A hairdresser says that an old silk handkerchief is much better to use in stroking the hair night and morning than a brush.

The salary of a lieutenant colonel in the United States army is $4000, of a brigadier general $5500, and of a major general $7500.

THREE HAPPY WOMEN

Relieved of Periodic Pain and Backache.

"Before using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health was being gradually undermined. I suffered untold agony from painful menstruation, backache, pain on top of my head, and ovarian trouble. The compound entirely cured me.—MRS. GEORGIE WASS, 923 Bank St., Cincinnati, O.

"For years I had suffered with painful menstruation every month. One day a little book of Mrs. Pinkham's was thrown into my house, and I sat right down and read it. I then got some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills. I can heartily say that to-day I feel like a new woman; my monthly suffering is a thing of the past. I shall always praise the Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me.—MRS. MARGARET ANDERSON, 363 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of painful menstruation and backache. The agony I suffered during menstruation nearly drove me wild. Now this is all over, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and advice."—MRS. CARRIE V. WILLIAMS, South Mills, N. C.

The great volume of testimony proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safe, sure, and almost infallible remedy in cases of irregularity, suppressed, excessive, or painful monthly periods.

HOW A MAN MADE $7,000.

The Chap Who Lost It Told His Business in a Cafe.

"Don't discuss your private business affairs in a public place," said an old Brooklynite to the New-Yorker who approached him in a cafe near the City Hall. Then the Brooklyn man, pointing out a real estate dealer, said:

"Talking about a business deal in this very cafe cost that man $7,000, and the money went into my pocket, too. You see, he represented a syndicate that wanted to build on some property in which I was interested as the owner of one house and city lot. The agent did not know me from a Canarsie clammer. Well, he came in here with a friend—one of the syndicate—for luncheon on an afternoon in last July. They took seats at this table. I sat at the next one.

"I began to 'take notice,' as grandmas say, when I heard the strangers at the next table discuss quite loudly a deal in relation to the property adjoining mine. The agent had ordered a fine layout for luncheon and was evidently well pleased with his deal. He said to his friend:

"'Well, I pulled off the trick for that property at 219 Cheap street to-day. The owner thought I was doing him a favor. I started in at $15,000 and finally closed with him for $18,000. He bit in a hurry. Why, the property is worth $25,000 if it's worth a dollar to us. Now I must look for that chap that owns 221. He'll be glad to get $18,000 for his house. It's lucky for us they're not onto the fact that we want to buy that entire block.'

"I didn't need to do any eavesdropping, you see. That little speech of the agent cost him exactly $7,000. You can readily guess that I, as the owner of 221 Cheap street, was not especially anxious to sell after that. I kept Mr. Real Estate man on the jump for nearly five months, and when I let up on him I got my price, exactly $25,000. A neat little profit of $7,000 above what I would have gladly accepted. So you see the point of my remark to you, 'Don't discuss private business affairs in a public place.' Now, we'll go to my office, and I'll listen to your proposition."—New York Sun.

Henri Rochefort has employed his prison leisure in writing a preface for the edition of La Fontaine's fables. The clever draughtsman, Caran d'Ache, is illustrating.

Mrs. E. S. Willard, wife of the English actor, is bringing out her first effort in the line of serious fiction. It is a story dealing with the social life of the Jews in Russia and is called "A Son of Israel."

Before "Quo Vadis" was written Sienkiewicz was supposed to have made $500,000 by his pen. As that book has sold into the hundreds of thousands, after running as a serial, he must be a good many thousands of dollars richer to-day.

Mrs. Wiggin's vivacious story, "Penelope's Progress," will be published shortly, and as it relates wholly to Scotland it is to be bound in Scotch plaid. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., in order to procure precisely the plaid which seemed most fitting, have had it made especially for this book at a factory in Glasgow.

Frank Stockton's interesting "Pirates of the American Coast," which is now running in St. Nicholas, will, after its course as a serial, be issued by the Macmillan company under the title of "Buccaneers and Pirates of Our Coasts." The same publishers announce for publication in the near future "The Loves of the Lady Arabella," an eighteenth century story by Molly Elliot Seawell.

At last there is some likelihood of Balzac's statue, executed by Rodin, being erected, the site chosen being the Place du Palais Royal. Why the delay has been so great no one seems to know, but it must be admitted that the protests and complaints of the Societe des Gens de Lettres have not been without grounds. However, the work is now finished, and represents Balzac draped in his celebrated robe de chambre; and, though the sculptor has not reproduced the features from any of the numerous portraits that have been published of the great novelist, it is viewed with great favor by many of his admirers.

Edward Grieg at Home.

Edward Grieg, the distinguished Norwegian composer, as his name suggests, claims kinship with the northern portion of the United Kingdom. Over a century ago his great-grandfather left Fraserburgh, settled in Norway, and changed his name of Greig to Grieg. The eminent pianist has been deterred from visiting Scotland as frequently as he should like, from the aversion he has to the sea. He owns to being the worst of sailors, and will never forget, he tells, the night of horrors he once endured in crossing from Bergen to Aberdeen. Grieg's Norwegian home is situated a few miles from Bergen; Troldhang, or the "Witches' Hillock," he has named it. Over the entrance to the house, which is surrounded by heather knolls and birch plantations, and overhanging one of the numerous lakes in the district, are painted the words, "Edward Grieg wishes to be left alone till 3 o'clock." A considerable portion of his work is accomplished in a little building, fitted up with the scores of Wagner, a piano and his favorite books.—London Times.

Sea of Petroleum Down There.

It is believed by oil experts that West Virginia is underlaid by a sea of petroleum. The output of white sand oil for 1897 amounted to over 18,000,000 barrels.

Worms in a Bust.

A strange item in the Bishop Burton Church accounts for last year is: "To killing worms in the bust of John Wesley, 15 shillings."

The further a country woman is compelled to bring eggs, the more she wants for them when she arrives in town.

COULD NOT EAT

Because Food Gave Distress, but Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"I was a sufferer from indigestion and could scarcely eat anything without great distress. I had headaches, numbness and cold hands and feet. I had given up hope of ever being well, but I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured me. I can now eat what I wish and have gained in weight." Mrs. Anna Stuby, Sylvan, Wash.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

Over 7,000,000 Easter eggs were this year imported into England from Hamburg.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

About 400,000,000 pounds of soap are used in Britain yearly.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous, and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Ten thousand testimonials of cures. Try it *today*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

The government paid $75,000 for the secret and right of manufacture of the Whitehead torpedo.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

There is a lighthouse to every 14 miles of coast in England, to every 34 in Ireland, and to every 39 miles in Scotland.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a Godsend to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1895.

Iodine is a crude alkaline matter, produced by the combustion of seaweed.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas Co., ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that can not be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn and subscribed to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal.) Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There are in round numbers 2000 cheese factories in Canada.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

CLEVELAND

COTTAGE COLORS

PURE PAINT READY MIXED

Best Reputation.
Best Paint for Dealer or Consumer.

Color Cards Sent Free.

Cleveland Oil & Paint Mfg. Co.,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

YOUR LIVER Is it Wrong? Get it Right. Keep it Right.
Moore's Revealed Remedy will do it. Three doses will make you feel better. Get it from your druggist or any wholesale drug house, or from Stewart & Holmes Drug Co., Seattle.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

LOCAL NOTES

Picked Up About the City by Asking Questions of Many People.

Next Sunday is Easter.

Fernie is building 3000 feet of sidewalks.

See Model Vapor bath at North Star Bakery.

A full line of magazines at Crossley's Book Store.

Mrs. G. H. Miner has opened dress making parlors at her residence.

Easter services will be held in the Church of England Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Insure against accidents and typoid fever. McVittie & Hutchison.

W. T. Kaake has a fine flag flying from the Commercial hotel.

Good, better, best, 15 loaves for $1.00 at the North Star Bakery.

The McInnes block is being painted. Pieper & Currie have the contract.

Do you enjov an easy shave? See Wm. DeVol at the Cranbrook hotel.

Regular services were held at the Church of England Sunday by Rev. Procunier.

Howard's celebrated hard water toilet soap at Toronto Clothing house. Call and get a free sample cake.

W. S. Keay will move the customs office to the depot building, where he will have his headquarters in the future.

Andrew Neidig, of the City bakery, of Fort Steele, and Mrs. Maud Woodflint were united in marriage at Fort Steele on the 21st.

I still have some lots more of the Scotch Thany suiting left. Call and see them. John Leask.

The London & Liverpool company are building a warehouse in the rear of the bowling alley for the sale of grain and produce.

Arrangements are being made for the organization of an I. O. O. F. lodge in this city. The preliminary meeting will be held some time next week.

G. W. Grimmet, the jeweler, has an announcement in this paper. He expects to have his stock ready by April 15, and will be located in the new building west of the Cranbrook hotel.

Now is the time to insure against typhoid and mountain fever; $3.00 a year, $15 00 a week indemnity; also against accidents connected with railway and stage. Write for particulars to M. A. Beale, Fort Steele, B. C.

A. Moffat, the coroner, had his first case in the murder that occurred Monday night. The manner in which he handled the affair was more like a veteran in the business than a new hand, and those connected with the investigation were impressed with the fact that he thoroughly understood his work.

T. T. Richards, for nearly two years connected with the construction department of the Crows Nest Pass road, has leased the East Kootenay hotel and taken charge. The hotel has been renovated and repainted and will be refurnished, making it one of the cosiest places in the city. Mr. Richards is well and favorably known and will do a good business.

R. L. T. Galbraith returned from the coast Monday evening and left Tuesday morning for Fort Steele. Mr. Galbraith said that the money had been appropriated for the bridge across the Salmon beds below Windermere which would be a great benefit to that portion of the country. Mr. Galbraith, who has interested other parties with him in the townsite of Windermere, says that the townsite will be surveyed and placed on the market this season.

Bargains for Sale.

McVittie & Hutchison have for sale: House, stable and lot, cheap for cash. First class baker's business on easy terms.

Restaurant near the railway station.

Good Morning!

Have you used Goldsworth's Tea? Every package guaranteed.

FORT STEELE MERCANTILE CO.

Fernie a Preventive Station.

Orders have been received by W. S. Keay, the local customs officer, to arrange for opening an office at Fernie, which he will visit about once a week for the accommodation of the merchants of that town.

Hello, There!

Have you used Goldsworth's Tea? Every package guaranteed.

FORT STEELE MERCANTILE CO.

New Hardware Store.

A. F. Grady, of Macleod, who is interested in the London & Liverpool company in this city, has decided to engage in the hardware business in Cranbrook, and will occupy one of the rooms in the new building that is being erected at the corner of Baker street and Van Horne avenue. He expects to open his stock by April 15.

Hill, the Clothier,

Has moved into his new store next to the Cosmopolitan hotel, and is opening a fine stock of goods. Suits, $3.75 and up. American shoes made at Rochester N. Y., latest styles in men's calf and dongola. Mens' shirts, $1.00. See his stock. His prices are rockbottom.

Wanted.

Four miners at the North Star mine at once.

Neil McLeod Curran, Manager.

Cranbrook Bakery,

R. S. McNeil, Prop'r.

I have just completed a large brick oven and am now prepared to furnish the best of bread. I will deliver regularly throughout the town, and forward bread to any point on the line of road.

Call and see us. Eastern Prices

THE

B. C.

CLOTHING HOUSE,

MAGGS & HUGHES.

C. MAGGS, Late of Hudson Bay Co., Winnipeg.

F. W. HUGHES, Late of C. P. R Stores, Winnipeg.

Grand opening OF THE Up to date store

Our stock is complete with staples, novelties and styles at prices unheard of before in East Kootenay. Money lost can be saved by purchasing your clothing from the B. C. Clothing and Gents' Furnishing house. We will sell at small profits for quick returns, thus getting our name before you for quality and cheapness. We must all spend money, but in doing so we should see where we can get the largest parcel for the least cash. We will guarantee to give it. Cash enables us to sell cheap, but Credit don't. You will be repaid by visiting us. We have the largest stock of Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes ond Children's Goods west of Widnipeg and east of Vancouver, and all up-to-date styles.

Free Fare And for the opening month we will give you special inducements by allowing your Train Fare on way of 20 miles, or one way by Stage of 12 miles for a parcel of $15 or over, and return fare for a parcel of $25 or over. Strict attention given to our mail order department. Keep your eye on our windows. The following will give you an idea of some of our prices:

MENS' SUITS, latest styles, ranging from $7.50 to $15.00.

MENS SUMMER COATS, in linen, alapaca and imitation silk, $1.50 to $4.50.

MENS' SUMMER PANTS, $1.50 to $4.00. Tweed pants, from $1.95 to $5.75.

MENS' SUMMER VESTS, $1.25 to $2.50. Also in tweed for $1.55.

MENS' SPRING OVERCOATS, elegant quality and styles, $7.50 to $12.00.

MENS' WATERPROOFS, imitatation serge, heavy twill with large cape, for $4.95. EXTRA SPECIAL FOR THIS MONTH.

BOOTS AND SHOES. This department will astonish you in quality and price. Mens' boots from $1.75. Ladies, from $1.75.

OUR HAT DEPARTMENT is second to none. Mens' fine Fedora hats, all colors, from $1.50 to $3.50 Best quality Cow Boy hats, $5.50. Extra large range of fine straw hats, all the latest styles, from 50 cents to $1.75. Fancy tweed caps, from 35 cents to 75 cents. The latest corduroy cap from 65 to 85 cents.

CHILDREN'S SUITS, very nobby, in sailor and other styles, from $1.95 up. PARENTS, you must see our lovely range of hats and caps, also in straw, for the little ones, from 30 cents up.

We wish to call special attention to our large and up to date stock of mens' Furnishings, Shirts, Underwear, Collars, Cuffs, Links, Fancy Scarf Pins, Armlets, Half Hose, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Etc., AT PRICES THAT WILL ASTONISH YOU.

We especially invite the ladies to call. We have many things in novelty goods for them to choose from, and more on the road.

Perdue Block Opp. Bank of Commerce .....Cranbrook, B. C.

SHERLOCK & BREMNER,

CRANBROOK, B. C.

....Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

General Merchandise.

PRICES RIGHT. A CALL SOLICITED.

T. A. Creighton,

The Grocer.

Have you seen his stock? It includes the best of everything, fresh and up to date.

Notions, Furnishings, etc.
Fruit, Fish and Oysters.

The housewife and the bachelor should deal with him. It will pay them.

The Purity Of our drugs and chemicals

The Accuracy With which our prescriptions are prepared, and

The Stability Of all our preparations, combined with fair dealing, are the sterling qualities on which we are building an honest business.

It pays to deal at the **Post Office Drug Store,**

R. E. BEATTIE, Prop'r.

New Stationery Store.

I carry a complete line of

Stationery,
Cigars,
Tobacco,
Novelties.

Also a circulating library. Good reading for little money.

Try Our 5c Cigars.

F. H. CROSSLEY.

Opposite Cranbrook hotel.

M. A. BEALE,

MINING BROKER,

Commission and Insurance Agent.

Fort Steele, British Columbia

McVittie & Hutchison,

—Dealers in—

Mines and Real Estate,

Mines and lands surveyed. Insurance

CRANBROOK, B. C.

CRANBROOK, : British Columbia.

CRANBROOK Is the divisional point of the Crows Nest Pass Railroad.

Cranbrook Has a 10-stall round house, large machine shops, expensive railroad buildings and extensive railroad yards.

Cranbrook Is the natural and commercial center of South East Kootenay.

Cranbrook Is the headquarters for wholesale houses and corporations of South East Kootenay.

Cranbrook Is the best starting point for all the mining districts in South East Kootenay.

Cranbrook Is building rapidly and her population is increasing week after week.

Cranbrook offers the best field today for business men, builders, contractors, manufacturers and investors.

For further information, maps and prices of lots, apply to

L. A. HAMILTON,
C. P. R. Land Commissioner,
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

B. C. LAND INVESTMENT, AGENCY,
VICTORIA AND VANCOUVER.

V. HYDE BAKER, Local Agent.

The Cranbrook Lumber Co.

Saw and Planing Mills

:::AT

CRANBROOK, B. C.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Rough and Dressed Lumber,
Dimension Lumber,
Shingles and Mouldings.

IN STOCK OR MADE TO ORDER.

MOYELLE!

This is the name of the new town at the foot of Moyie Lake.

Lots are being sold rapidly, and arrangements have been completed for a number of new buildings that will be erected without delay.

Lumber is on the ground for depot buildings.

For prices and terms see

W. N. BRAYTON,
Townsite Agent.

M. McInnes AND Co.

Wholesale and Retail . . .

BUTCHERS

Fernie, Wardner, Fort Steele,
Cranbrook, Moyie.

Look Out For the Cars!

...They are bringing us daily such things as...

Fine Canned Goods,
Neck Ties, Shoes,
Liquors, Hay, Oats, etc.

We have left a few Windows and Transoms, also a small assortment of Shelf and Heavy Hardware and Nails, which we are selling very low as we wish to close out these lines to make room for other lines which we wish to enlarge.

Fort Steele Mercantile Co.

(Limited.)

Pioneer Hardware Store

G. H. MINER, Prop.

Nails . . .

Have advanced 65c per keg. Glass over 30 per cent, Oils, Paints, Etc., in proportion.

Our Prices Remain the Same . . . . . .

While the present stock last. A large stock of Stoves and General Hardware on hand. Tinsmithing in connection. All work promptly executed.

.....THE HOTEL.....

INTERNATIONAL

FORT STEELE

R. G. SHIER, Prop.

Mr Shier has purchased the Venosta hotel and combined it with the International, and now has the largest and best located hotel in Fort Steele. Special attention given to the traveling public. When in Fort Steele stop at the International.

Sample Rooms for Commercial Men

Crows Nest Pass

$5 PER TON Coal AND Coke

J. H. LAIDLAW,
Agent for East Kootenay.

MINING BROKER. Cranbrook, B. C.

W. R. ROSS. H. W. HERCHMER.

ROSS & HERCHMER

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers.

CRANBROOK AND FORT STEELE. Cranbrook Office 15 and 16 Hanson Block

GEO. R. LEASK,
(Late of Toronto)

Builder and Contractor,

CRANBROOK, B. C.

All kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates furnished on application