THE CRANBROOK HERALD.

VOLUME 1. CRANBROOK, BRITISH COLUMBIA, TUESDAY, MAY 24, 1898. NUMBER 10.

MAY BE A HOT TIME ON SEAS

Anglo-American Alliance Reported Consummated.

FRANCE AND SPAIN MAY ALSO EMBRACE

Spanish War-Ship Knocks Out a British Collier—General War News.

HALIFAX, May 19.—A report has just reached here from Cazen Cove, on the west shore of this province, which says: Nine war ships were sighted off Indian Island, near Cape Lahaze this morning, moving in a southerly direction.

Spanish Coaling Station.

LONDON, May 19.—A dispatch to the Star from Montreal says: Senor Polo announces by cable that he has secured a coal depot near St. Pierre Miquelon, a French colony on the south coast of Newfoundland, where the Cadiz squadron will coal before bombarding the Atlantic seaports of the United States, while the Cape Verde squadron draws of the fleet commanded by Sampson and Schley.

New Complications.

ST. THOMAS, WEST INDIES, May 23. The Spanish cruiser Isabella II. fired on the British steamer Roth, which arrived at San Juan after the bombardment. The Roth was loaded with a cargo of coal. It is supposed the Spaniard's intention was to cripple her so that she could not leave port.

A Washington special says the incident promises serious complications.

Gone to Manilla.

WASHINGTON, May 23.—The first regiment of California volunteers, numbering 1086, officers and men, left on the City of Pekin for Manilla, this morning. The Montgomery will leave tomorrow. No news of the fleet has been given out.

The Anglo-American treaty is reported signed; also the Franco-Spanish alliance.

Confirmed.

NEW YORK, May 19.—A Montreal special to the World confirms the London report that Senor Polo has arranged for coal at St. Pierre Miquelon for the Spanish fleet.

Shot an English Soldier.

GIBRALTAR, May 19.—A number of British soldiers, while boating yesterday afternoon, attempted to land on Spanish territory, whereupon the sentry fired upon them and wounded one man.

CHICAGO, May 19.—A special to the Journal from Washington says: Information has reached the state department that German gunners have been assigned to the Spanish fleet now fitting out at Cadiz.

MADRID, May 19.—A dispatch from Havana says Santiago de Cuba has been bombarded but no great damage done.

Expressions of Friendship.

OTTAWA, May 19.—Sir Wilfred Laurier expressed in the house today the most kindly feelings for the United States which were fully concurred in by Sir Charles Tupper, the Opposition leader.

All Ships Shut Out.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—No vessels of any nationality are allowed to enter Havana now.

Spanish Fleet Sighted.

NEW YORK, May 21.—A Washington dispatch says Secretary Long has received a cablegram from Captain Sampson announcing that his scouts have located the Cape Verde fleet at Santiago deCuba. Orders were dispatched to Commodore Schley at Key West to put out to sea. The flying squadron, in sections, were to sail around Cuba to the west and find Servera's fleet and capture or destroy it. Commodore Schley was instructed to use his utmost endeavors to prevent the Spanish fleet from entering the harbor at Cienfuegos or Havana.

NOTICE

G. H. Wales and H. W. Parsons hereby give notice that sixty days after date we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 320 acres of land situated in East Kootenay district and described as follows: Commencing at a post set at the south-west corner of Lot 30 G. 1, thence west 40 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 80 chains to place of commencement.

(SIGNED) G. H. WALES.
W. H. PARSONS.

Dated March 29, 1898.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governor, has been pleased to make the following appointments:

9th FEBRUARY, 1898.

THOMAS STOIZATER ARMSTRONG, of Little Moyie River, East Kootenay, Esquire, C. E., to be a Justice of the Peace within and for the County of Kootenay.

17th FEBRUARY, 1898.

WILLIAM BLACKMORE, of East Fernie, East Kootenay, Esquire, to be a Justice of the Peace within and for the County of Kootenay.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governor, Has been pleased to make the following appointments:

15th APRIL, 1898.

CECIL EDWARD DENNY, of Wardner, Esquire, to be a Justice of the Peace within and for the County of Kootenay.

19th APRIL, 1898.

JOSEPH HOWE LAIDLAW, of Cranbrook, Esquire, to be a Justice of the Peace within and for the County of Kootenay.

THE POPULAR ROUTE TO.....

EAST KOOTENAY!

The large and commodious Steamers

NORTH STAR
AND
J. D. FARRELL

CAPACITY : : :

One hundred passengers and one hundred and fifty tons freight each

Will open the navigation season on the Kootenay River from

JENNINGS, MONTANA,

—ON THE—

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

For all points in East Kootenay

About : April 20th.

For passenger and freight rates address the companies' agent at Jennings, Montana, or the

FORT STEELE MERCANTILE CO.,

Fort Steele or Wardner, B. C.

INTERNATIONAL TRANSPORTATION CO.
KOOTENAY RIVER TRANSPORTATION CO.

PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Mr. H. M. Burwell has gone to Vancouver, his home, but will return in three weeks.

Messrs. McLeod & Davis, of Fort Steele, were in town last week, going to Palmer's Bar the day following, where they intend establishing a hotel.

L. B. Vandecar of Swansea is enroute to southern California to spend a few weeks at some of the famous hot springs which are said to cure rheumatism.

Thomas William Leask, of Gore Bay, Manitoulin island, Lake Huron, is here this morning, and may remove his planing mill and sash and door plant to this place.

Rev. Mr. Oliver was in town for a short time Saturday, en route to Macleod to attend the Presbyterian assembly at that point. He will hold services in Cranbrook Sunday, June 5.

Francis Bender, of Butte, mentioned elsewhere in connection with Perry Creek mines, returned to town yesterday and purchased four lots in block 20, thus practically demonstrating the sincerity of his praise for Cranbrook.

W. T. Kaake, of the firm of Kaake & Williams, is at Cranbrook and is conducting some extensive building operations. Before he returns he will have erected, no doubt, a majority of the buildings at Cranbrook, as his firm did in Trail.—News.

C. C. Clover, a miner from Spokane, arrived and outfitted in town last week. He has property on Palmer mountain which he will push development work on. Mr. Clover was agreeably surprised when he arrived in Cranbrook, as when he used to "cross the prairie last fall there was not a sign of a building or town." The miners and prospectors in the numerous districts surrounding Cranbrook are all of the same opinion.

"Joe" Shea, a well-known and popular hotel man of Moyie City, was in town Sunday. While here Mr. Shea and W. T. Kaake met and after a few hard looks at each other clinched hands and shook. It seems that about twelve years ago Messrs. Shea and Kaake were in the memorable Coeur d'Alene stampede to Eagle City, and in company with others in that ill-advised rush, had a Klondike experience of it for a time.

The Queen's birthday arrived in town this morning, but did not find any very extensive preparations made for the celebration of the natal day of the good "Mother of Nations." The Cranbrook Trading Company had a substantial flag pole erected on their store, and the British colors flying therefrom. While no general celebration is in progress in Cranbrook, the occasion is remembered by all, and the universal expression is one of loyalty and love for the good queen who has set an example worthy of emulation by all crowned heads of the world. Long live the queen.

Going for the Persimmons.

The Cranbrook Trading Company raised a flag-pole yesterday, and Kaake & Co. followed with one right alongside of it, and a few feet higher. Last night the Trading Company's pole was taken down and a new one put up, from the lofty summit of which the Union Jack looked down, this morning, with a complacent smile on Kaake's little pole; this was two much for Kaake's patriotism, and as he gazed through the plate-glass front of the Cranbrook hotel he said "the persimmons are what I am out for, and I must have the longest pole to get them," and forthwith he started out a man for a 70-foot pole, which he will erect immediately, and he said if necessary he would keep erecting until he was conceded the longest pole.

Later.

As "Jack" Hutchison gazed with pride this morning on his lofty pole, he was informed that Kaake & Co. were going to dwarf his staff; "Can't stand their work," said Jack; "I'll have the longest pole if I have to cut down the North and South poles and splice them together." And Kaake, he says, "Oh, I don't know; you watch my smoke."

WILLIAM E. GLADSTONE

One of the Greatest Men of Modern Times Has Passed Away.

DIED THURSDAY, MAY 19, AT 5 A. M.

A Brief Sketch of the Political Life and Services of "One of Nature's Noblemen."

The following brief dispatch, which was flashed throughout the civilized world Thursday last, was received without surprise, as the distinguished statesman had been rapidly drawing nearer to his last moments on earth, for several days:

London, May 19, 1898.—Mr. Gladstone passed away at 5 a. m. today.

Right Hon. Ewart Gladstone was the fourth son of the late Sir John Gladstone, Bart., of Fasque county, Kincardine, N. B., a well-known merchant of Liverpool, where he was born on Dec. 29, 1809. He was educated at Eton and Christ Church, Oxford, of which he was nominated a student in 1829. He graduated, taking a double first class, in 1831. Having spent some time on a continental tour he was returned at the general election in December, 1832, in the Conservative interest for Newark, and entered Parliament just when the struggle of the parties was at its height. In the House of Commons his mercantile origin, the success of his university career, his habits of business and high character recommended him to the notice of Sir Robert Peel, who in December, 1834, appointed him to a junior Lordship of the Treasury, and in February, 1835, Under Secretary for Colonial Affairs. Mr. Gladstone retired from office with his ministerial leader in April, and remained in opposition until Sir Robert Peel's return to power in September, 1841. On accepting office under Sir Robert Peel in 1841 as Vice President of the Board of Trade and Master of Mint Mr. Gladstone was sworn in as a Privy Councillor.

In 1843 Mr. Gladstone succeeded the Earl of Ripon as president of the board of trade, but resigned that office early in 1845. In January, 1846, Sir Robert Peel announced his intention of proposing a modification of the corn laws, Mr. Gladstone, who had succeeded Lord Stanley (the late Earl of Derby) in the post of secretary of state for the colonies adhered to the leader under whom he had entered upon ministerial life, but he found himself frequently opposed to his former friends on the questions of University reform and removal of Jewish disabilities, and eventually separated himself from the great body of the conservative party in February, 1851. At the general election in the July following Mr. Gladstone was re elected for the University of Oxford. On the formation of what is generally known as the coalition government under the Earl of Aberdeen, in December, 1852, Mr. Gladstone was appointed to the chancellorship of the exchequer. After the breakup of the Aberdeen administration Mr. Gladstone at first continued to occupy the same post, but he resigned in the course of a few weeks. For some time Mr. Gladstone, who held no public office gave Lord Palmerston's party an independent support. In the winter of '58-9 he accepted under Lord Derby's second cabinet a special mission to the Ionian isles to arrange certain difficulties which had arisen in the administration of that dependency, and in June, 1859, resumed office under Lord Palmerston as chancellor of the exchequer.

In July, 1861, he was solicited to become a candidate, in the Liberal interests, for South Lancashire, but refused to forsake his constituency. Having been rejected by the University of Oxford at the election of July, 1855, Mr. Gladstone was returned, being third on the poll, for South Lancashire. After the death of Lord Palmerston, he became leader of the House of Commons, retaining the chancellorship of the exchequer in Lord Russell's second administration. Early in the session of 1866 he brought in a reform bill, and a motion in committee having been carried on June 18th against the Government by 11 votes, Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues resigned. The divisions in the Liberal ranks prevented him from defeating Mr. Disraeli's reform bill, which he strenuously opposed.

At the general election of 1868, Mr. Gladstone stood as one of the candidates for South Lancashire, but was defeated. On the resignation of Mr. Disraeli's ministry in December, 1868, Mr. Gladstone succeeded that statesman as first lord of the treasury. The principal events of his administration were the passing of the Irish Church disestablishment act (1870), and the Elementary Education act (1870); the abolition of purchase in the army by the exercise of the royal prerogative, in consequence of an adverse vote by the House of Lords on the Army Regulations bill (1871); the passing of the Ballot act (1872), and the Judicature act (1873). The principal measure proposed by the Government in the session of 1873 was the University Education (Ireland) bill, which was opposed by the Roman Catholic members, who, voting on this occasion with the Conservatives, caused the rejection of the bill by 287 to 284 on March 11. Upon this Mr. Gladstone tendered his resignation to her Majesty, and Mr. Disraeli was sent for; but as he declined to take office Mr. Gladstone, though with reluctance, undertook on March 16th to reconstruct the cabinet. In August, 1873, immediately after the close of the session, the cabinet was considerably remodelled, Mr. Gladstone assuming the chancellorship of the exchequer, in addition to his office of First Lord of the Treasury. On January 24th, 1871, Mr. Gladstone took everyone by surprise by announcing the immediate dissolution of parliament and issuing his address to the electors of Greenwich, in which he promised to abolish the income tax. At the general election which followed, the votes were, for the first time, taken by secret ballot. The result proved most disastrous to the Liberal party. The returns completed February 27 showed that 351 Conservatives had been elected and 302 Liberals, inclusive of Home Rulers. Mr. Gladstone at once resigned and Mr. Disraeli became prime minister. In the session of 1874 Mr. Gladstone, who had been re-elected for Greenwich, was rarely to be seen in his place in the House of Commons, but at its close he offered a persistent opposition to the Public Worship Regulation act.

On January 13, 1875, three weeks before the assembling of Parliament, Mr. Gladstone announced in a letter to Earl Granville his desire to retire from the leadership of the Liberal party. "At the age of 65," he remarked, "and after 42 years of a laborious public life, I think myself entitled to retire on the present opportunity. This retirement is dictated to me by my personal views as to the best method of spending the closing years of my life." Soon afterward the Marquis of Hartington was chosen by the Liberal party as their leader in the House of Commons. Subsequently, however, Mr. Gladstone constantly took part in the discussions of the assembly.

March 9, 1878, Mr. Gladstone sent a letter to the president of the Greenwich Five Hundred, stating that he would only represent that borough until the next general election. Early in 1879 he had been invited to become the Liberal candidate for Midlothian, and the crowning incident of the electoral campaign in the ensuing parliamentary recess was his visit to Scotland in connection with his purpose of contesting that county at the general election. He set out from Liverpool for Edinburgh on Nov. 24 and from that date with the exception of two days' rest at Taymouth castle, his life, till his return to Hawarden on December 9th, was a long succession of enthusiastic receptions and unwearied speech-making in condemnation of the policy of the Conservative Government. On the dissolution of Parliament at Easter, 1880, he renewed in Midlothian the oratorical tours de force of the preceding winter and he was successful in his candidature, polling 1597 votes against 1367 recorded in favor of the Earl of Dalkeith, his Conservative opponent. When the composition of the new House of Commons was made known, it appeared that it consisted of 349 Liberals, 243 Conservatives, and 60 Home Rulers.

April 23d, in accordance with the Queen's request, he formed a cabinet, designing to conciliate and to represent the different sections of the Liberal majority. The history of Mr. Gladstone's ministry may be summed up in three words —Ireland, Egypt, Franchise—though, of course, a large number of other matters, (such as Mr Chambers' Bankruptcy bill and the Merchant Shipping bill) were long under consideration. Ireland was the great question during the session of 1880 and occupied the greater part of the time and attention of the country. The session of 1884 was occupied, so far as home politics are concerned, with the Franchise bill—a bill for extending household suffrage to the counties, and thus completing the democratizing of British constitution.

June 9, 1885, Mr. Gladstone was overthrown by a vote on the budget, and Lord Salisbury came into power. At the general election in November, 1885, the Liberals were returned in numbers almost equal to those of Tories and Parnellites combined. Soon afterward Mr. Gladstone returned to office and at the same time caused it to be known that he was prepared to introduce a home rule measure. This broke up the Liberal party. He appealed to the country, and as a result an overwhelming majority of Conservatives and Unionists were returned. He resigned without meeting parliament, and Lord Salisbury became for the second time prime minister, August 4, 1886.

Although out of Parliament for some time Mr. Gladstone has taken a deep interest in public matters and his speech on the Armenian question will not soon be forgotten.

Uncalled For.

The last issue of the Moyie Leader makes a vile and contemptible personal attack upon the manager of the telephone company, and knowing the editor of the Leader as it thought it did, THE HERALD is much surprised. The citizens of Moyie were offered the telephone service two months ago for a guaranty of $20 per month. What is there about that that is unreasonable? If the Leader values the producing power of "one-half the townsite, an interest in the St. Eugene, Moyie, Lake Shore," etc., ad infinitum and ad nauseum, at $20 per month, it would hardly be worth while running a telephone line to Moyie. The editor's best girl must have gone back on him, or he must have been suffering from a severe attack of billiousness when he wrote that mess.

Another Death in Fort Steele.

Another family at Fort Steele has been bereaved—this time Mr. R. Hartz having lost his wife, five little children their mother, and Mrs. Charles Theis a sister. Mrs. Hartz was but 30 years of age, and died Saturday last. A telegram was sent to Spokane for an undertaker and a coffin, who arrived in Fort Steele Sunday night, the steamer North Star making a special trip for the occasion. No funeral services were held in Fort Steele Sunday night, but the remains were conveyed to Jennings by steamer, thence to Spokane, the former home of the deceased, by rail, where appropriate services were held, interment there following. The bereaved husband and children have the heartfelt sympathy of a host of friends.

THE LEGISLATURE'S WORK

It Has Been of a Nature That Will Develop the Country's Vast Resources.

REVISION OF STATUTES COMPLETED

Agricultural Interests Generously Fostered and Mining Regions To Be Given Railways.

Victoria, May 13.—The session of the legislature which is now coming to a close has been one of the most important in the history of the Province. Up to the present time no less than 76 measures, private and public, have been introduced, the greater majority of which have passed their third, and a number are now in their final stages. We are not, however, to judge of the character of the legislation of any session by the number of bills which through the instrumentality of Parliament become law. We must rather judge them by the evidence of statesmanship which they indicate and the importance of the interest affected. The Premier, in introducing the Public Works Act of 1898, providing for aid toward the construction of certain new railways and for the extension of public works of this Province made the remark that it was doubtless the most important act of the session, although there had been so many important acts introduced it was difficult to say which was the most important. That statement very accurately sums up the situation and is a very excellent resume of the work.

Owing to the great activity in mining and the important development which has taken place owing to the opening up of the Yukon country, there have been many important private acts which contemplate development of an extraordinary character which have come before the legislature for consideration. There have been about thirty private acts in all looking to enterprises of various characters brought before the House and enacted. These in themselves would constitute the work of a very important session even if no public measures had been submitted. It may be pointed out in this connection that these measures entailed a very large amount of careful and exacting labor on the part of the various committees which had to report on them before they were placed on the orders of the day, and subsequently were carefully considered by the legislature. It is difficult to indicate briefly the nature or extent of the private legislation of the session, covering, as it did, almost every phase of industry and development in the Province. People who complain about the length of the sessions of Parliament in British Columbia, comparing it with the length of the sessions of Parliament in the other Provinces fail to appreciate properly the character and extent of the work with which the former has had to deal. In the older Provinces legislation through a long period of years has reached a stage of approximate completeness. Many of the problems of Government which have affected their history and have been the subject of protracted political discussion have been more or less worked out and settled. British Columbia is now in the formative stage both in regard to the development of its resources and in the character of its legislation, consequently it is passing through merely the preliminary stages of its evolution and is building up a foundation of a future greatness. As conditions develop, the laws have to be modified to suit changed conditions and new laws have to be enacted to meet new requirements. In addition to this there is such diversity of conditions and resources in this Province that the scope of the legislation must necessarily be a wide one. This cannot be said to apply to Manitoba or the Northwest where there is a general uniformity and sameness of conditions and industry is practically confined to one pursuit —namely, agriculture. It may therefore be readily seen how difficult it is to institute any comparison at the present time between the legislation enacted by the parliament of British Columbia and that of the other Provinces. After a time, when experience has shown what is necessary, and when population becomes more permanent and conditions more settled, it will be an easy task to legislate for the requirements of the Province compared with what it is now. If the session of the present legislature has been a long one, it has also been a very important one, and could not under the circumstances very well be materially shortened.

When we come to consider the public acts that have been passed, it is not so easy to classify and analyze them so as to in a short letter indicate their general effect. Briefly, all our important interests have had consideration and have been dealt with in a comprehensive and effective manner. The revision and consolidation of the statutes, which in their completeness and utility must ever remain a monument to the wisdom and ability of the gentlemen entrusted with this important work, were finally completed and authorised.

Naturally at the present time railway development, mining interests and agriculture are attracting a conspicuous share of the attention of the people of the Province and of the investing public outside of the Province. These subjects have been dealt with, as already stated, in a most comprehensive and effective manner. By the Public Works Act the Government has provided a system of aid toward construction which effects every important part of it. So far as it goes it is continuous and complete; that is to say, the existing systems of communication in the southern part of the Province have been extended and provision has been made for affording an outlet to the mines of the southern part of the Province and more direct connection with the cities of the coast. In the north the government has taken hold in a bold and masterful manner of a serious and far reaching problem—one which affects not only the commercial interests of the Province but leads the way to an extraordinary development of such richly mineralized districts as Cariboo, Omenica and Cassiar, and opens a way through British Columbia to the riches of the far-famed Yukon, thereby conserving to the Province the trade which naturally belongs to it, and develops new fields of exploitation within the Province itself. So far as the Yukon Railway is concerned the Government has placed it upon a self maintaining basis and provided a means of recouping the Province for the expenditure involved. The ultimate effect of this comprehensive railway policy it is difficult to realize, and it will take ten years at least to fully appreciate the wisdom of the policy that has been entered upon.

With the northern part of the Province opened up and the large mining and industrial population located there, and the important interests which have been created and the large population which have found a place in Kootenay and Yale, the remaining problem for the Province in the way of railway development will be to connect these extreme portions by a line of railway running through the great rich plateau of the interior. With traffic already provided for at both ends, this will be a comparatively easy task to accomplish and will not call for the same assistance or support from the Government as the original development did.

Mining legislation in the Province had already reached a pretty fair stage of development and not much was necessary during this session to further its interests. However, necessary amendments have been made, which it is hoped will prove beneficial.

The ever-growing agricultural interests which have recently assumed a very large degree of importance in view of the increase of population and the demand for food supplies have had special attention paid to them. Perhaps no other industry has been so carefully fostered, as, indeed, no other industry deserves such a careful consideration, because ultimately upon the production of the soil must depend our prosperity. The amendment to the Farmers' Institutes act and the large appropriation made in their behalf, as well as the provision made for the continuation of the dyking system of the Fraser valley, together with the very important measure providing for the establishment of Mutual Credit Associations, which it is hoped has satisfactorily solved the problem of cheap money, and the other legislation in behalf of the agricultural industry must tend to place farming on a much more solid and progressive footing. It now but remains for the farmers to take advantage of the exceptional opportunities to reap their full reward of their efforts.

Labor legislation, too, has been of a most important character and the long course of previous legislation which has led up to it has placed the labor interests of this country in a most advantageous and secure position. Perhaps in no other part of the British Empire, except in New Zealand, has so much attention been paid to the labor problem as in this Province, and it can not be successfully asserted that there are not any rights of labor which are not fully and adequately protected.

Lastly, the question of Redistribution has been taken up and dealt with. The increase of population in Kootenay and other parts of the Province have had ample recognition, and five more seats have been added to the present number of members in the house. Of course, in a growing country like this, and in one in which the conditions are so diverse and the population so scattered it is difficult —indeed, impossible, to give representation on any fixed or numerical basis. While conserving the rights of the older parts of the Province to have their representation altered as little as possible, the newer element has been fully considered, and while the redistribution measure may not be a perfect one, it is as fairly complete and satisfactory as is possible considering all the circumstances of the Province. It is possible that in a year or two, owing to the rapidity, I might almost say phenomenal development taking place, it will be necessary that it should be revised.

Altogether I think the verdict regarding the whole work of the session, as well as the entire policy of the Government, will be decidedly a favorable one. In the next issue it will be possible to consider some of the measures more in detail.

PERRY CREEK.

Butte Miners Those Engaged on a Mammoth Proposition

Sunday E. H. Irvine and Francis Bender, of Butte, Montana, were in town from Perry creek, two miles above St Mary's river, where they have been encamped for three months and at work on a copper proposition which has a surface showing of 100 feet.

Mr. Irvine represents Butte capitalists, is an old-time prospector and miner, and says the property he is now developing is sufficient in itself to keep a smelter running. The distance from Cranbrook is not more than seven miles, or about two hours' drive with a loaded wagon over a route mostly "as level as a floor." The route not having been surveyed, Mr. Irvine bases his estimate of the distance upon the length of time it took him to traverse it. He had not been out of camp for three months, consequently the fact that a war is on with Spain and that Manilla had been captured by Dewey was news indeed to him. He was also very much pleased to see that Cranbrook is coming to the front, and that a supply point so convenient to the mining districts is so close at hand. He laid in a liberal supply, including lumber, hardware and provisions.

C. N. P. R. TRAINS IN JULY

Now Running to Bullhead Prairie With Regularity.

STEAM SHOVELS WILL HASTEN WORK

In Many Places Along Elk River and the Lake Will Be Reached About September 1.

Chief Engineer Macleod was in Cranbrook recently, in the course of his regular monthly inspection of the work along the line of the C. N. P. R. Mr. Macleod, as has been at a previous time stated, is a conservative man, and probably knows as much about the future progress of construction on the line as many who have not facts and figures at their command. Mr. Macleod says trains are running quite regularly to Bullhead prairie, a fact which in itself insures much more rapid work, as it abolishes the long and serious delays occasioned during the winter by inability to keep supplies on hand, owing to bad roads and weather. Mr. Macleod is confident the road will reach Cranbrook by the end of July, and that it will reach Kootenay lake September 1.

After crossing Elk River teams can haul freight from that point west, which will greatly facilitate the securing of supplies for this section.

Coal Creek, the chief says, appears quite lively, and already large quantities of coal have been mined. The population is quite large and increasing. As yet the buildings consist of the rudest shacks, for as yet it is not known to whom the land on which the town stands belongs.

Railway Notes.

Contractor Boomer has a piece of road work between here and Wardner, and will soon be at work on it.

Mr. M. J. Haney, of the C. N. P. R., and wife, is expected to arrive at St. Eugene Mission this evening or tomorrow.

The C. P. R. pay-car has made its last official call to Donald, as from this out all employes will be paid by check at the office.

Last Monday W. S. Cranson, chief engineer of the C. P. R. for this division, received his appointment as justice of the peace for Moyie City.—Leader, 14th.

The Kaslo Board of Trade has filed a vigorous protest against the granting of a charter to extend the Nakusp and Slocan railway from Three Forks to Whitewater, a distance of about eight miles, which the C. P. R. has succeeded in lobbying through the railroad committee.

Opposition Meeting.

[Special to THE HERALD.]

Fort Steele, May 27.—At a meeting of the Opposition last night a committee of seven, consisting of Messrs. Ross, Bailey, Harvey, Wilson, Grace, Mather and and Galbreath, were appointed to make preliminary arrangements for a convention to be held on June 2.

The meeting was most decidedly a Ross meeting. There will be three candidates before the convention—Messrs. Watt, Bailey and Ross, and all are pledged to support the selection of the convention.

POLITICAL GOSSIP.

Rossland Record: The obstruction tactics so obstinately pursued by the enemies of the Turner government is being condemned by the majority of the press of the Province. No political party can expect or be entitled to the support of progressive people, that relies for its strength upon the obstacles it can roll in the way of needed legislation.

Vancouver Nation: As parties at present stand, the Opposition is strong enough to delay the business of the country and to block legislation as well as fritter away a lot of valuable time in the most childish manner. It is not strong enough to form a ministry or carry on the government of the country for twelve hours. With all the charges levelled at the Government by the members of the Opposition, not one of the latter has thus far during the session given any evidence of a capacity beyond that of attributing improper conduct to others. It really does seem that there is no charge too disgraceful, no statement too discreditable to be made—without even the shadow of proof—by persons who cannot realize the enormity of their own actions. There are others who write newspaper articles of the most virulent description to order, and this being so, there is the less reason to pardon those who enact such service.

Colonist: Street rumors are very numerous regarding the forthcoming Provincial elections. A well-known man who was opposed to the Government in the last election said: "Great changes are taking place in public opinion, and the Opposition are no longer confident. The present representatives cannot be returned. Their party must choose their men, and at the best they cannot hope to elect the whole ticket. I believe that Vancouver will go with the rest of the Province. Its citizens are tired of groping along in the cold shades of opposition, and certainly Vancouver, owing to its importance as a mercantile center, should be in touch with the Government." It is also generally acknowledged by both Opposition and Government supporters that the labor organizations are no longer a unit against the Government. The labor vote was responsible for the Opposition majorities of the last election. Each Opposition candidate was pledged to work for certain reforms in the interests of the laboring classes, and while they have since forgotten their pledges the Government had shown a disposition to aid any scheme looking to the betterment of the laboring classes.

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Six Months.....1.00

Advertizing rates furnished on application.

The Boston Globe is opposed to the Cape Cod Canal, and yet quite frequently it takes a dig at it.

At last Edison has met his match. He confesses that the reporters of New York are greater inventors than he is.

Is the new menhaden fish oil and fertilizing trust to be reckoned among those rank injustices that "smell to heaven?"

America is beginning to supply the world with locomotives. That is something in which this country has the strongest pull.

"Cigarettes do no harm to the smoker," says a Philadelphia paper. Well, they do harm to others and that ought to banish them.

Lying vast, inert, the prey of the nations, China brings to mind the Bible words: "Wheresoever the carcass is, there will the eagles be gathered together."

Several New York society women have organized the "Order of the Crown," with membership limited to the "lineal descendants of kings and queens." And jacks?

Science having demonstrated that the stomach is superfluous, dyspeptic gentlemen who contemplate a trip to the Klondike region should be careful to check all unnecessary baggage at home.

Women are literally stripped of their furs on the Canadian border, and everything that suggests a fur seal is confiscated, from a cloak to a cap. Uncle Sam will ere long have a big stock of goods on hand.

A Tennessee man reported that he had seen a ghost with horns and green eyes, and the news wasn't twenty-four hours old before a Government revenue officer was sneaking around in that locality looking for a moonshine distillery.

In a recent book on Hawaii the author very thoughtfully remarks that "Mr. and Mrs. Dole, like the father and mother of their country, are childless." Just at this moment we can recall nothing that is sadder than childless motherhood and fatherhood.

Often enough, the grand master of the Free Masons of Peru, who, according to Grand Master Sutherland, of New York, has committed Masonic suicide by issuing an edict discarding the Bible as a basis for morality for the Masons under his jurisdiction, bears the contradictory name of Christian Dam.

An exchange mentions as a matter of news that the English have adopted a new fad in the shape of perfumed butter, but we fail to discover anything new in it. "Perfumed butter" can be found at any grocery store and at most boarding houses. Some folks do not like the perfume, but that is all a matter of taste, or smell.

The murderer of William Terriss was adjudged insane by the English jury, but he will not be set free, as is often done in this country in similar instances. He will be put in an asylum where insane people are supposed to be sent. The trial was completed in one day! How long would it have lingered in this country?

It costs fifty cents, in Mankato, Kansas, to sing, hum or whistle a certain popular song between the hours of six in the morning and ten at night. The town council has so directed, on the ground that the song has become an intolerable nuisance. Perhaps the moral is that the person with "an ear for music" should adjust it, at frequent intervals, to new tunes.

Books as well as nations have their statistical revelations. One of the best-selling novels of last year, "The Christian," contains, according to the Atlantic Monthly, one suicide, three murders, two deaths in bed, one bloodhound, four seductions, ballet-girls, gamblers, music halls and thieves' dens. The old style of fiction, wherein Macaulay counted twenty-seven fainting-fits in a single romance, is humorous in comparison with the modern realistic novel.

It is only logical that the tramp who starts out simply to enjoy idleness should gradually and almost insensibly degenerate into theft and thence to burglary. The dividing line between begging a living and stealing a living, and also between petty theft and petty burglary that always endangers the comfort of families and at times their lives is so narrow that the transition from the tramp to the burglar is hardly perceptible to himself, and the only way to halt the professional tramp is to punish to the utmost the crimes his calling logically leads him to commit.

In most matters of serious moment Americans are no laggards. As a rule, except in the punishment of murderers, they are not sluggish or apathetic. But the methods in most of the courts in this country in criminal proceedings are a reproach to American civilization, whenever wretches of the Durrant type are allowed to live for years after conviction. Is not the lawyer who seeks by every unscrupulous device of trickery to prolong lives which are justly forfeit to the State a conscienceless rascal who ought to be in a cell?

There was talk of a duel recently between residents of a Southern city. Then it was announced that experts in the code duello had decided that the principals in the quarrel could not fight, because one of them had killed a man, had been tried for murder, and had barely escaped the gallows. The grounds for this objection were not good. The men would have met on the field on even terms, each with murder in his heart. The one who had killed a man, and meant to kill another, and the one who had not killed a man, but meant to kill one, should have been arrested and placed under bonds to keep the peace. In this year of grace we are not living under the code duello.

A distinguished pastorate was terminated by the resignation of Rev. Dr. John Hall, of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, of New York. Thirty years of Dr. Hall's almost half-century of preaching have been given to that church. The result has been a testimonial to the fact that religious success can be accomplished without sensationalism. Dr. Hall has been conservative for even the Presbyterian church, in his adhesion to what is commonly termed orthodoxy. But he was also orthodox in his warmth of heart and in the sound sense of his methods and the diligence of his labors. As a result, the church of which he has been the pastor has been often styled the foremost Presbyterian congregation in America, for its influence and beneficence. Dr. Hall shows his devotion to the church by voluntarily suggesting that the time has come when for his advancing years should be substituted youthful energy. This may mean also that the new voice will be for a new time, for each generation challenges the theology of its predecessor, though it leaves unchallenged such personal religion as that of Dr. John Hall.

Two young Americans, connected with the legation of the United States at London, have been granted release from punishment for infraction of the ordinances of the city on a plea of "diplomatic privilege." The British government, with some hesitation, accepted the plea, thereby placing the United States under obligation to condone the violation of ordinances that any British attache may see fit to indulge in while in this country. The two young men were Spencer Eddy, secretary to John Hay, the American Ambassador, and J. E. White, son of Secretary White, of the embassy. The affair in which they were implicated was a trifling one. The penalty at the highest would not have exceeded $10. The offense committed was riding bicycles on the sidewalk. Americans in London think the offenders should have paid their fines and not brought the country into the case by pleading "diplomatic privilege." We do not expect the attaches of American legations to violate the laws of the country they happen to live in and then escape punishment by pleas of privilege of that sort.

The year 1897 went on record as one of the most disastrous in the recent annals of British industry. This fact is due chiefly to the lockout of the engineers and the accompanying disturbances of other branches of industry. There were not as many strikes and lockouts as in the preceding year, but the number of men concerned was far greater and the net result upon trade far more disastrous. There were in all about 850 disputes, affecting more than 200,000 workmen. As nearly as can now be reckoned, some 10,000,000 days' labor was lost. That means over 33,000 years of individual idleness, or a year's idleness of more than 33,000 men. As the majority of these men are skilled mechanics, receiving from 5 to 6 shillings a day when at work, the total loss to them in wages was probably little short of $12,000,000. To this we must add at least $3,000,000 more, paid out by the Amalgamated Society of Engineers and other trades unions for support of men on strike or locked out. A total loss to workingmen of $15,000,000 is therefore to be set down as one result of the year's disputes. That would be bad enough if it were all. But it is not. The engineering troubles caused a considerable cutting down of railway freight traffic. The shipbuilding industry was almost paralyzed. Shopkeepers and tradesmen of all kinds in the affected districts found their businesses greatly injured. And as for foreign trade, the official reports tell the story of its disaster. In the one month of November, according to Board of Trade reports, shipments of machinery showed a falling off of more than $1,000,000 from the same month in the preceding year. At the same time there was a great expansion of trade on the part of Great Britain's chief rival, Germany, the increase in German exports of machinery amounting in the first nine months of the year to $2,375,000. The simple explanation is that British manufacturers were unable to fill orders, and so the orders went to Germany. And it may be added, as British tradesmen have found, that business once lost to Germany is never regained. The most competent authorities estimate the direct loss to British industry and trade, to workingmen and employers together, of the labor troubles of 1897, at not less than $75,000,000. That does not include the future losses resulting from the permanent diversion of trade to Germany. As an offset workingmen are said to have gained some $750,000 in increased wages. No other gain to either capital or labor is recorded. That is to say, for every dollar gained a hundred dollars has been lost.

Nature's Balloons.

The island of fire, known by the natives as "The Home of the Hot Devils," is a recent discovery in Java. In the center of a huge lake of boiling mud and slime exists a phenomenon absolutely unique, and so wonderful that tourists brave the difficulties of the long journey inland simply to see it. Scores of enormous bubbles are formed in the sticky slime by the gases which arise from the lower depths, and these grow and increase to an enormous size, looking like nothing so much as the large model balloons sent up sometimes to ascertain the direction of the wind. These bubbles, some of them, attain a diameter of five or six feet before they burst, which they do with a loud explosion. The sounds are described as resembling a constant series of heavy platoon firing.

Pupils in Schools.

Taking all the schools and colleges of the country together, the latest enrollment made by Dr. William T. Harris, the national commissioner of education, figures out a total of 16,415,197 pupils of various grades and accomplishments as studying in this country.

Sunday, the only day we have to loat around in our angel clothes, is always cool enough for an overcoat.

More men are locked up for safe keeping than for safe-breaking.

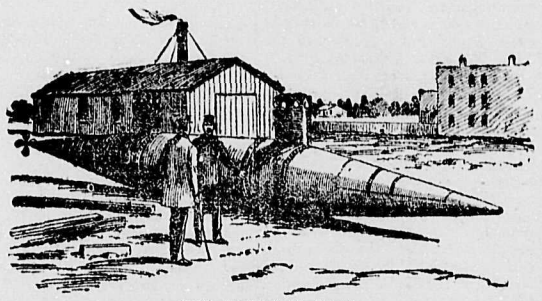
SUBMARINE BOAT.

Invention of Richard Raddatz Swims and Dives Like a Duck.

The Raddatz submarine boat has been recently submitted to various tests, which, it is claimed, amply prove its approximate perfection. The young inventor is Mr. Richard Raddatz, whose fame had not extended beyond the limits of his native town of Oshkosh, Wis., before he became the inventor of a boat, the principle of which has been a problem that has absorbed inventors and men of science for many years.

The boat as she is to-day looks very like a war vessel of the most aggressive type; her steel prow being strong enough to pierce the sides of any armored cruiser, and very likely that of any man-of-war. In appearance she is shaped like a huge cigar or torpedo, tapering gradually to either end, and presenting to the water a surface in which the resistance is practically reduced to nothing.

She is 65 feet long 4 feet wide and 7 feet 6 inches high, and is built on a heavy framework of angle irons, steel plates closely fitted over one another. Her weight is 31 tons, and her construction for resisting the enormous pressure of the water at the depths in which she will at times be submerged is perfect. Once in the water, if for a surface trip, there is little to be seen, nothing, in fact, save the two turrets projecting above the water, and as these are only two feet high the spectacle is not suggestive of the great interest that is below.

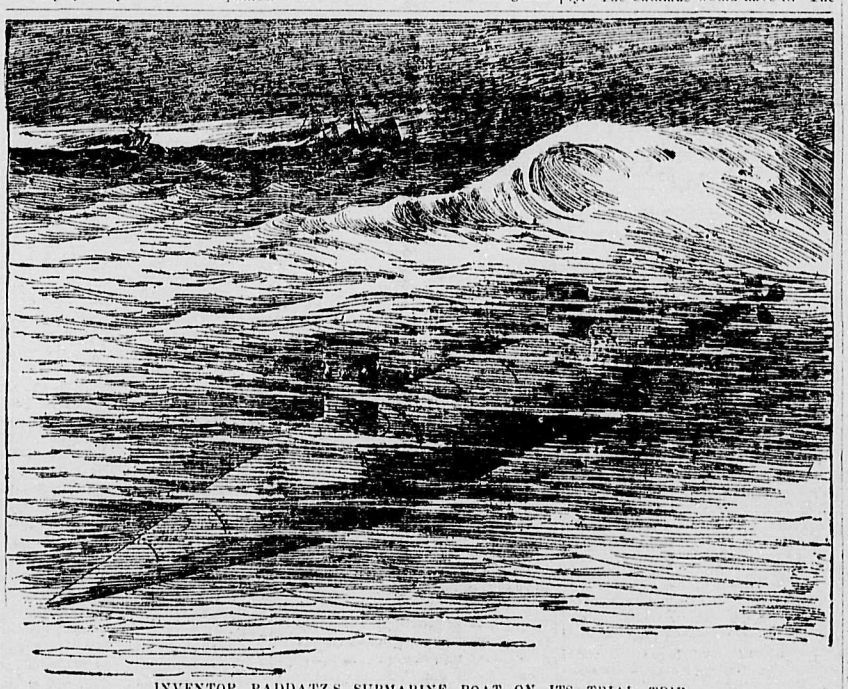


THE RADDATZ BOAT.

Under the aft turret is the engineer, the outlines of the hot air engine showing just forward of the turret. The propeller shaft runs forward to the air engine, and near this engine are the storage battery cells in the sides of the boat. On the under side of the boat forward of the propeller is a long and rather slender rudder. One of the most interesting things to men of science is the method by which the boat is lowered and raised, and this is one of the secrets which the inventor is not yet ready to make known. Certain it is that a method which might with profit be employed by elevator companies, for in the sinking, and raising again, as well as in all the turnings in the water, not the slightest shock is observable. Every motion is made with the most perfect ease and grace, and this thirty-one-ton man-of-war disports itself in the deep as naturally as a porpoise.

The interior of the boat can be made as light as desired. A wire loop runs from the dynamo, on which are three incandescent lights. The boat can be raised and lowered at the rate of three feet a second, and she dives in the water as readily as a duck in response to an almost imperceptible pressure by the pilot. As experimented with up to date the boat has been run at a rate of fourteen miles an hour on the surface of the water, while an approximate speed of ten miles has been attained under the water, but for all ordinary trips she has been run at a rate of from three to five miles per hour. The inventor and the members of the syndicate express themselves as satisfied with this speed as being sufficient for all practical purposes, at least at present.

The problem of the air in the boat was a vital one, in the full sense of the term. Here again one encounters a carefully guarded secret as to the full details, but it is known that the air is mixed on the boat—"mixed" being the term employed by Mr. Raddatz instead of "manufactured." It is kept pure by the chemical generation of oxygen and the carbonic acid gas in the air in the boat is absorbed by caustic potash, caustic soda and lime.



INVENTOR RADDATZ'S SUBMARINE BOAT ON ITS TRIAL TRIP.

A Profitable Failure.

"When I was old enough to strike out in business," tells a citizen who attained prominence years ago, "Bowley wanted me to go into partnership with him and build up a big hardware trade. Having won the prize debate at college, and made several campaign speeches in the back school districts, I flattered myself that I was destined for something more brilliant than a prosy business career. I was bent on gaining a reputation, world-wide and enviable. As an initial step I proposed to take to the lecture field, and made my first appointment at a little town in Indiana. I charged a pretty stiff admission price for those times and in such a locality, and it swelled my head considerably to make my bow before a crowded house.

"My subject was 'Light,' and, after a scientific consideration of the topic, it was my purpose to turn on some light fun just to show my versatility and send the people home saying what a promising young man I was. I had talked about five minutes when I noticed some of the folks on the front seat nodding and yawning. Three minutes later there was only a person here and there whose eyes met my own, and at the end of ten minutes every soul within the range of my vision appeared to be asleep. Bound to arouse them, yet stick to my subject, I shouted at the top of my healthy lungs: 'Blot out the sun, extinguish the moon, obliterate the stars——'

"'And blow out the gas,' cut in a red-nosed old patriarch who pretended to awake with a snort.

"That settled it. The meeting broke up in a roar. I left town before daylight and was in the hardware business a year before I knew that my partner had bought every ticket and put up the job."—Detroit Free Press.

When We Grow Old.

One of the first surprises that people have as they begin to realize that they are leaving the record of a goodly number of years behind them, is that people think they are old. Casual remarks to that effect made before them come as a distinct shock. The spirit does not grow old; it is merely hampered by physical infirmities, and more particularly public opinion.

People are made old; they give up youthful practices because people think they should, though that was more in the past than in the present. There is no doubt that people, women particularly, lost much of their physical force because as they grew older it was "proper" for them to give up this and that and settle down. Now that grandmothers ride the bicycle, things have changed somewhat.

Almost anyone can remember, as a child, wondering how it would seem to be very old—in the child's estimation, 20, 30, even 40 years. Then when the 20, 30, even 40 years have passed, the child, who has become a woman, looks back and thinks that she feels little older and surprisingly little wiser than that child.—New York Times.

LESSON IN PALMISTRY.

The Line of the Heart If Pronounced Indicates Strong Feelings.

The line of the heart begins at the side of the hand near the base of the little finger and extends across the hand toward the forefinger. It sometimes terminates on the Mount of Jupiter at the base of the forefinger, sometimes ends between the first and middle fingers and sometimes ends on the Mount of Saturn at base of the middle finger. The broad line in the accompanying cut shows the general course of the line of the heart across the hand. When the line is strong it indicates strong feelings. If it be stronger than the head line it shows that the individual can be led by the feelings rather than by reason. When it is strong and is accompanied by the girdle of Venus and a weak head line it shows a person who will lead a reckless life, who will be ardent and passionate and will go to extremes in matters of love.

THE HEART LINE.

Ministers' Bible.

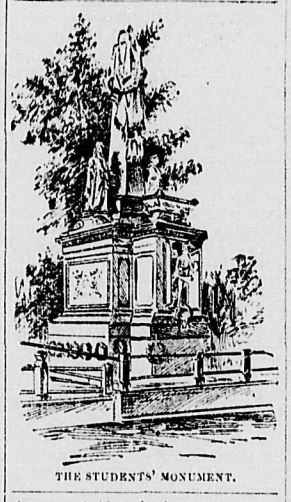
An Englishman has invented a Bible with two rollers set in the cover, on which may be wound a roll of paper containing a sermon, or the paper may be used for taking notes in meetings, et cetera.

THE STUDENTS' MONUMENT.

A Beautiful Column that Commemorates a Bloody Event.

Havana has one of the most beautiful cemeteries on the western hemisphere. Money has been lavished upon it and its costly monuments are works of fine art. The long, narrow passages of the city of the dead are closely fringed with magnificent marbles, but in the midst of this vast collection towers a beautiful and impressive pile which, in view of present conditions on the island, possesses considerable interest. Americans in Cuba always visit the spot where it stands and gaze in admiration upon its symmetrical outlines and figures.

The beautiful memorial is called the Monument to the Students. Sons of Cubans attending the University of Havana have always been against the Spanish rule on the island and have had anti-tyranny clubs. One night fifty or more years ago a party of these incipient revolutionists, bubbling over with the foolish patriotic enthusiasm of youth, climbed the cemetery fence and smeared the tomb of a dead captain general who, in his time, had been tyrannical toward the native population. The deed was a foolish prank properly punishable by expulsion or some such penalty. But the Spanish loyalists, the wealthy shop keepers of Havana—the Catalans, as they are properly called—demanded that a lesson in loyalty be taught. An investigation was held and the offense was charged to certain students. No one knew if they were guilty, but the Catalans insisted that they were. They said the offense was an act of treason. They called upon the captain general to inflict the death penalty. Spaniard though the executive of the island was, his mind revolted against such severity. The Catalans would have it. The students were led out one morning and shot to death. This was in no time of war. It was in accordance with Catalan policy to suppress and punish rigorously the slightest symptoms of revolt on the part of the native population. To the memory of these students the massive monument was raised. It stands to-day as silent evidence of deep-seated antagonism between Catalan and Cuban.



THE STUDENTS' MONUMENT.

Germany's Hoard of Gold.

A dispatch from Berlin to the Chicago Tribune, says that the thrice-locked vaults of the Spandau fortress were opened a few days ago for the annual examination by the Secretary of the Treasury to see that the $30,000,000 in gold, which the Reichstag voted in 1871 as a fund for first expenses in the next great war, was all right. Baron von Thielmann selected a few bags at random, counted the gold in them, counted the number of bags and weighed the whole amount. Some dozens of workmen were occupied for several hours in the grotesque mediaeval function. The sum cats up $3,000,000 interest yearly.

Was a Desirable Clerk.

Merchant—Have you had any experience in chinaware?

Applicant—Years of it, sir.

Merchant—What do you do when you break a valuable piece?

Applicant—Well—er—I usually set it together again and put it where some customer will knock it over.

Merchant—You'll do.—Tid-Bits.

New Paper Material.

A mill employing fifty men is now engaged in making paper from the bagasse or sugar cane refuse, which was once the greatest nuisance to the sugar grower.

There is room for everybody in this big world, but we can't all have front rooms.

It is useless for a self-made man to waste money in taking out a patent on his creation.

KISSING THE ROD.

O heart of mine, we shouldn't
Worry so!
What we've missed of calm we couldn't
Have, you know!
What we've met of stormy pain,
And of sorrow's driving rain,
We can better meet again,
If it blow.

We have erred in that dark hour
We have known,
When our tears fell with the shower,
All alone.
Were not shine and shower blent
As the gracious Master meant?
Let us temper our content
With His own.

For we know not every morrow
Can be sad;
So, forgetting all the sorrow
We have had,
Let us fold away our fears,
And put by our foolish tears,
And through all the coming years
Just be glad.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

"THE OTHER ONE."

"EVERY marriage is hazardous, but I can conceive of no greater risk than was taken by that same handsome, mild-mannered woman."

Judge Watson was speaking of a smiling, elegantly dressed lady, whom he had just bowed out of his office and to her carriage.

"She doesn't look to me like one who had gone through many severe trials in life."

"I am thinking of the chance she took, and what might have been. The story is worth listening to, although, perhaps, I will tell it badly."

"Let's have it by all means," I said.

"Very well," answered the judge; "take a cigar, and, while we are smoking, I will try to tell you the story.

"The lady who just left has a twin sister, who is now abroad. When they were girls together it was impossible to tell them apart, and when they grew to young womanhood they were literally as much alike as two peas, and their mother was the only one aside from themselves that could tell which was which, when they were abroad in the same attire. They used to play lots of jokes on the young men, for, being so much alike, this was easy to do. They were pretty girls, and had scores of young beaus, ready and willing to have all sorts of pranks played upon them, for just the sake of their company.

"Howard Gleason was especially attentive to Maud, and he admits that he sometimes made the mistake of embracing the wrong sister when he happened to meet her suddenly in a poor light.

"The father, old Mr. Wardlow, was rich and proud, and only knew that Howard Gleason was courting one of his daughters. Now Howard was not blessed with this world's goods, and old man Wardlow was ambitious for his daughters; so he very promptly issued an ultimatum. The young man could have neither of the daughters until he had toiled. Sometimes he felt tempted to break his pledged word, and write to the girl, imploring her to send him a few words, if only enough to tell him that she was still faithful. And then his pride would come to his rescue, and he would say to himself: 'No, I will not write; if she can't be faithful to me, better I should know it now than when it is too late.' So he worked, and toiled, cheered always by the belief that a fair, sweet girl was waiting to welcome him home, and counting the hours just as he was doing.

"Luck was with the young man, and in little more than a year he and his partner 'struck it rich,' and he was half-owner of a mine that promised to become one of the richest in that country. Then he determined to go back home and tell the girl of his heart of his good fortune. He would be his own messenger in carrying the glad news, so without a word he put his things together and started east.

"Of course, having had no correspondence with any one in the town, no one was aware of Howard's good fortune, and when he arrived at his old home he came unheralded. He took only sufficient time to brush up a bit, and then he started for Mr. Wardlow's. Arrived at the house he knew so well, and the afternoon being warm, he found nobody about, save the old gardener, who was looking after his flowers.

"'Where is your mistress?' Howard asked.

"The old man hesitated.

"'Can't you understand English?' Howard said impatiently. 'Where is your young mistress?'

"'She's—she's—in the grove, sir, a-readin'," said the old man, bowing obsequiously, and without more ado Howard went to seek her. You can perhaps imagine the meeting. He came suddenly upon a fair young creature swinging in her hammock under the trees and reading. Coming up quietly behind her he flung his arms about her and caught her to his heart, as he covered her face with kisses.

"Then he held her off at arm's length and said:

"'Maud, my darling!'

"While she answered 'Howard!' and hid her face on his breast.

"Howard had waited sufficiently long for his wife, and so they were quietly married the next day and left at once on their wedding tour."

Here the judge ceased his story and sat silent, puffing at his cigar, so long that the other said:

"Well, I don't see anything so very 'risky' in that."

The judge smiled, and then went on:

"Wait. It was the 'other one' that Howard had married. Maud had succumbed to the charms of a foreigner, had married and gone away with him. The 'other one' loved Howard, had always loved him. When she found, too, that he had not the slightest notion of the true condition of affairs, she conceived the idea of marrying him herself, and explaining to him afterward. After much coaxing, and because she believed that her daughter's happiness depended upon it, Mrs. Wardlow consented to the plot. When they returned from their wedding tour Howard's wife told him everything. He's a sensible fellow and was quick to see that what had happened was all for his happiness.

"Five years have gone by and to this day he has never quit 'thanking his stars' that he didn't marry Maud, but married 'the other one.'"

MONARCH OF ENGLAND.

Archdeaconess of Austria-Estemodena Is the Legitimate Sovereign.

In France and in Spain the legitimist is taken seriously. In England, according to the man in the street, and according to others in high places, the legitimist is simply an idiot who is not worth further consideration. Yet among English legitimists are many men of whose sanity there can be no question, whose integrity is beyond dispute, and whose loyalty to Queen Victoria is unimpeachable.

In the first place, perhaps, it may be suggested that the use of the word "Jacobite" in connection with legitimism in this country is not very happy. It is employed because of the historical associations which appeal so strongly to the English as a nation. But it does not necessarily imply, as is too commonly supposed, that the legitimists in this country aim solely at the restoration of the house of Stuart. But for the peculiar local associations of the term "Jacobite," the legitimist in England might with more propriety style himself a Carlist, and thereby identify himself more closely with his brother in France or Spain. The point, which in fairness ought not to be lost sight of, is that the Jacobite is simply an Englishman who professes the faith of legitimism; a member, it might be otherwise expressed, of the English branch of a catholic or universal party.

Social systems may and do exist where the monarchical principle is accepted, but where the sovereign is accepted. Social systems may and do exist where the principle of primogeniture is accepted, but where the monarchical principle is rejected altogether. But a social system where the monarchical principle and the principle of primogeniture are both accepted, but where the sovereign is yet not the one entitled by the laws of primogeniture to occupy the throne, is an anomaly the justification of which must be sought outside logical reason. From this aspect the legitimist in England appears more sane than they who call him mad. The law of gavelkind and the law "regulating" the succession to the throne are the only two exceptions to the rule by which the eldest son succeeds his father, and failing issue, the succession is vested in the elder female line. Questions of fact only are involved, and fortunately these are plain enough. By the law of primogeniture the sovereign of these realms should be Mary the Fourth and Third, nee Mary Theresa Henrietta Dorothea, Archduchess of Austria-Este-Modena, and wife of his royal highness Prince Louis of Bavaria. Of her genealogical right to the throne as representative of the senior female line of the royal house of Stuart, the male line having become extinct on the death of the Cardinal King Henry IX., there is no dispute. The facts are stated every year in "Whitaker's Almanack" for all who run to read. The Hanoverian dynasty, being derived from a daughter of James I., has no right to the throne until the whole issue of Charles I. is exhausted, which is not yet the case.—Nineteenth Century.

QUEER STORIES

Twelve million silk hats are annually made in the United Kingdom, worth five million pounds.

Russia possesses at least one luxury, in a breed of dogs which are said to be naturally quite unable to bark.

Liszt's great skill with the piano was in part due to his immense industry. For years he practiced ten hours a day.

The highest masts of sailing vessels are from 160 to 180 feet high, and spread from 60,000 to 100,000 square feet of canvas.

It costs $5.74 per million gallons to pump water to Chestnut Hill Reservoir. The engines pump 893.8 gallons on one pound of coal.

The Sudbury River aqueduct in 359 days has delivered 14,857,300,000 gallons to Chestnut Hill Reservoir, and 35,500,000 to Lake Cochituate.

In Geneva, Switzerland, many buildings have been fitted with electric letter boxes which ascend and descend automatically in a shaft and deliver the letters destined for each story.

There is much trouble and conflict in the South over the proposition to put cotton up in round bales. Nobody is exactly clear as to the result. Several round bale compresses have been built.

There are 124 bridges in the city of Boston. The city owns and maintains sixty-four of this number. The railroads support thirty-three. Besides these there are also eighteen bridges which begin in Boston, but end in some other city or town.

Had an Answer Ready.

By his ready wit under adverse circumstances a Western Senator recently proved himself a modern Chesterfield. Although he rides a wheel, he is not yet an expert. Recently he was wheeling in Washington through the agricultural grounds, when he met a man and two women whom he knew. Quite propertly, the Senator raised one hand from his wheel to lift his hat, and the next minute he had tumbled into a bed of flowers. "You did that very graceful, Senator," was the comment of the trio of bicyclers. "I always dismount in the presence of ladies," instantly replied the Senator.

Learning in Texas.

New pedagogue (fresh from the East)—I know exactly what you want, gentlemen. You do not wish a lot of inconsequential facts crammed into the children's heads. You want me to teach the young idea how to shoot.

President of the school board (enthusiastically)—That's it, stranger.—Judge.

Every one's favorite adjective, which he secretly enjoys most when applied to himself, is "prominent."

I LOVE YOU.

She climbed upon my willing knee
And softly whispered unto me
"I love you."

Her dainty arms were round my neck;
Her sunny curls were in my face;
And in her tender eyes I saw
The soul of innocence and grace.

And like a sunbeam gliding through
The clouds that hide the skies of blue,
Her smile found access to my heart
And bade the shadows all depart.

O, moment of apocalypse,
In which I saw the stately ships,
That erstwhile sailed away from me,
Come riding back across the sea;
I would you might return and stay
Within my lonely heart alway.

God bless the darling little child
Who looked up in my face and smiled,
And wrought into my heart a spell
More sweet than songs of Israel.

O, angels, listen while I pray
That you will make her life as sweet
As that brief moment was to me,
Whene'er I heard her lips repeat,
"I love you."

—Family Mail Bag.

THE CHAPLAIN'S STORY.

JIM BOURN and I were boys together at Westminster; we went to Oxford together—to Balliol; we took our degrees together in the Classical (Honors) School, and were ordained together by the Bishop of L.——, as curates for his diocese. Here our paths separated for some years, and when next we renewed our old friendship I was the vicar of the town, still single at 34, and Jim was the chaplain of the famous jail in the same town, and married.

We were talking in my study, as in olden times. Somehow the conversation drifted to the subject of a recent newspaper article: "Ought Married People to Have Any Secrets from Each Other?" I said "No," Jim said "Yes." We both smilingly stuck to our text. It was not often that we differed in opinion, but this was one case, anyhow.

"Why, Jim," said I, "you would have been the last person I should have expected to take that line, for I am sure, from what I have seen, that if ever two folks were happy and loving, they are Ella and yourself. I can't conceive of your having any secret which you would not wish Ella to know."

"Ah," retorted he, with a peculiar smile, "that's just it. Well, Howson, I'll tell you one, if you like, though," he added, "it must remain a secret between us two. I have never spoken of it to any one in the world, and never shall, except to yourself."

"Thanks, Jim, you need not fear me, as you know. I am only curious to know the case," and I assumed an attitude of eager attention to Jim's story.

"I was the chaplain at Lowmarket, as you are well aware, before I came here. It is a pretty place, and one wonders whatever made the government build a jail there. However, there it is, and there was I. The amount of society that one got in Lowmarket was perfectly astonishing. Had I had the time and inclination for it, I might have turned out a regular 'society' clergyman. As it was, I had a full amount of lectures, soirees, parties and entertainments. Among the people I got in with none were nicer than the Yorks. Miss York, a maiden lady of 50, lived in a large and beautifully furnished house called 'The Cedars,' in the best part of the town. She was known all over the district for her charity, kindness of heart and pure life. Everybody had a good word for her. Nor was her niece, Miss York, any less popular. People in Lowmarket fairly worshipped both of them.

"I was 28 when I first saw Ella York, and at once succumbed to her charms. For weeks her praises had been in my ears, and now, on acquaintance, I found her beauty, her manners, her kindness of heart, not one whit less than report stated. I loved her. Of course, I could not say so at once; and whether, after two or three meetings in the course of my work—for Miss York the elder took great interest in our sphere of labor—she guessed my love, and reciprocated it, I could not then say. I found, upon judicious inquiries, that Miss York—Ella—had lived with her aunt from childhood; that she was now 24; that her mother was dead, and her father lived on the Continent for his health; also that she was her aunt's sole heiress. These facts were of course only learned by degrees, as one cannot go to the fountain head for such information.

"After much heart-searching and debating within myself I thought I saw that Ella York was not wholly indifferent to me, and I resolved to ask her to be my wife. I need not go into details as to how I did it, beyond saying that it was one summer morning rather more than five years ago, when, having gone to see her aunt, who was out, I met Ella in the grounds; and after talking as we walked along on various subjects, somehow it came out unexpectedly, and almost before I could comprehend what it all meant, Ella York had promised to be my wife, subject to her aunt's consent.

"But her aunt didn't consent. I received a dainty note that night—how tenderly I regarded it, Howson!—from Ella, saying that she had spoken of my visit to her aunt, and had told her I was coming to-morrow for her approval. Miss York had been very kind, but acted rather strangely, and said she would see me, but she could not consent, as she did not wish to lose Ella. My dear girl went on to say that she had in vain tried to get from her any more than this.

"I was in a curious frame of mind as I went next morning to see Miss York.

"I was destined to know her objection. As I approached the lodge the porteress met me.

"'Oh, Mr. Bourn, this is shocking!'

"I was more puzzled than ever! Why my engagement to Ella should be 'shocking' I couldn't see, and I no doubt expressed it in my looks.

"'So sudden, too, sir!' said the woman. 'Nobody expected it!'

"'Whatever's the matter?' said I.

"'Why, haven't you heard that Miss York is dead? No! Oh, dear! Poor think; had a fit in the night, doctor says; was quite unconscious when Miss Ella got there, and died at 9 o'clock this morning.'

"My heart sank; I felt faint and giddy. It was some minutes before I could move. You will never know how it feels, Howson, unless you should have such a blow, which I hope you never will. But I am bound to say that my one thought was 'My poor, lonely darling, Ella!'

"There were no more details to be learned about Miss York's death. She was buried in Lowmarket churchyard. Ella was ill for weeks, and could not see even me. When she was well enough to attend to business it was found that she inherited all her aunt's money, and as she had already accepted me, we were married a twelvemonth afterward. She had been awfuly lonely, she said, since Miss York's death, but no couple have ever lived happier and been nearer and dearer to each other than Ella and I. May God bless her!"

"Amen!" said I, solemnly and reverently.

"Ella and I," pursued Jim, "could never give the remotest guess as to her aunt's objection to our engagement, and it would probably have remained a mystery to me, as it has to Ella even now, had it not been for the following circumstances. Some time ago I was sent for at the prison to see a rather desperate character, whose end was very near. He had been sent to seven years' penal servitude some three years before for forgery, and after serving two years at Portland had been transferred to Lowmarket. His appearance was superior to that of the ordinary convict, even when a forger. Although I had seen him several times, and certainly been struck with his face and appearance, we could not be said to be friendly, as he had been indifferent to all my advances.

"I found him living in the hospital, and I soon saw that he would not live very long.

"'You seem pleased to see me?' I said.

"'Yes, sir,' replied No. 152. 'I am glad you've come; I hardly expected you would, considering how standoffish I've been. But I wanter to see you, as the doctor says I'm not likely to last much longer.'

"I talked to him about his soul and spiritual things. That we may pass by, Howson; I believe he was thoroughly penitent. I asked him if there was anything I could do for him.

"'Yes, sir, there is one thing, if you will. It's such a curious one, I hardly like to ask you.' His eyes looked eagerly at me.

"'Go on,' I said; 'I'll do it if possible.'

"'I've had a queer life, sir,' said the convict. 'I might have been somebody and done some good; but I got led astray after marriage, and broke the heart of my wife, who died soon afterward. Yes, I've led a bad life, and it's precious few friends I've had lately, anyhow. But I hope I may be forgiven, as you say God will pardon even the worst of us. And if you'll promise me to do one thing when I'm dead, I shall die happy.'

"'I'll promise as far as I can,' said I. 'What is it?'

"'It's to take care of your wife,' answered No. 152. 'Ah,' said he, smiling, 'I thought that would astonish you.'

"'Take care of my wife!' I gazed at him in amazement. 'Why, of course I shall! But what is that to you?'

"'A great deal,' said he.

"'Why?'

"'Because she's—my daughter!'

"I looked at him in terror and astonishment, and was about to send for the nurse and for the doctor, feeling sure he was rambling, when he said, slowly:

"'Sit down, sir, please; I can't talk much longer. You need not send for Dr. Darton, I'm all right. I feared it would give you a shock, sir, as it gave me one the first time I saw her here with you. Ella York—you see I know her name all right—was taken when quite a child by her aunt, who disowned me, and never told the child what her father was. In that she was quite right. She changed her name from Wilson to her mother's name of York, and completed the disguise.

"I sat in dumb silence. What could I say? Ella, my wife, a convict's daughter!

"'Please, sir, don't tell her,' said he. 'She has never known; don't let her know. But I felt I must tell you, sir, and you'll not think any worse of her?' and his eyes looked pleadingly and wistfully at me.

"'No,' said I, 'of course not. I am half dazed, but I feel what you say is true. But Ella is my own now, and always shall be while I live. I wish I had not heard this, but it cannot alter my love for Ella.'

"'Thank God!' he said. 'And, sir, there's one thing more. The doctors say I shall sleep myself away. Do you think it could be managed for my darling to give me one kiss ere I die, just one?'

"'I'll try. Yes,' said I, 'she shall, if you'll leave it to me.'

"'I will! God bless you, Mr. Bourn.'

"I left him. When I got home Ella thought I was ill, and indeed I was. Overwork, I pleaded. In another hour they came to tell me he was asleep, and would not wake in this world.

"I took Ella with me to the hospital. 'Ella,' said I, 'a prisoner who is dying, and who has no—few—friends, told me to-day how he had seen you and would like you to kiss him ere he died, as his own daughter would have done. Will you?'

"'Certainly, my darling.'

"And with eyes full of tears she did. The unconscious form rose, the eyelids half opened, the face smiled. She didn't know; did she?

"I led her away, weeping; my own heart full. I afterward verified his story. But Ella has never known any more, Howson, and never will. There is sometimes a secret which should not be shared between husband and wife, Howson, isn't there?'

"You're right, dear old Jim," said I, as he grasped my hand in silence, but with tear-dimmed eyes. "You're right, old fellow, and God bless you both!"—Grit.

The poet is born but the waiter girl is maid to order.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

Funny Business Transaction.

Rhymer—It's a wonder that publishers employ humorists.

Spacer—Why so?

Rhymer—They are always making jokes at the publisher's expense.

Can't Qualify.

Madge—Do you think the time will ever come when we will have a woman president?

Jack—Never!

Madge—Why not?

Jack—No woman will ever be able to arrive at the constitutional age.

About the Size of It.

Willie—Pa, what's the "Great Divide?"

Pa—It's what comes after an election.

A Wanderer.

Biggs—Sloboy is very nomadic.

Diggs—Nomadic! How's that?

Biggs—He owes me $10 and refuses to settle.

The Finishing Touch.

"Just wait," said the man in the barber shop, "till the brush boy gets ready for the finishing touch."

"You mean that he will complete your toilet?"

"No. He'll get my last ten cents."—Washington Star.

Shaky.

Mrs. Beach—I'm going back to town to-day.

Mrs. Shore—Why so early?

Mrs. Beach—I received a letter from my husband yesterday, and, although I do not profess to be a delineator of handwriting, I know he has been drinking hard lately.—Up-to-Date.

Talking It Over.

"Did you ever notice," said Banks, after the joint political meeting, "how enthusiastically you were applauded when you sat down? Now, that is what I regard as a doubtful compliment. It might indicate that they were glad you'd got through."

"Yes," said Reeves, "but there was nothing doubtful about the applause you got. There couldn't be any mistake as to their meaning then."

"No, they didn't wait until I'd got through."

"I should say they didn't. Why, when you said you had only a few remarks to make, I thought they'd raise the roof."—Cleveland Leader.

Her Knotty Query.

He—All my father's money is tied up.

She—In his handkerchief?—Up-to-Date.

A Misapprehension.

Wickwire—Do you know that this is the third time you have tackled me to-day? You must take me for an electric button.

Dismal Dawson—Electric button?

Wickwire—Yes, electric button. You seem to think you can get a drink by touching me.—Indianapolis Journal.

Cruel.

Sister Mabel—Young Dashaway praised my complexion the other night.

Brother Max—Sort of a powder puff, eh?

Blue Blood.

First Mosquito—Why are you looking so blue?

Second Mosquito—I'm just after dining on that English count who's stopping at the Hilltop House.—Up-to-Date.

The Beginning.

First Lawyer—I began a big lawsuit to-day.

Second Lawyer—Issue the writ?

First Lawyer—No; I drew up an old millionaire's will by which he leaves everything to his favorite child, cutting off five others.—Up-to-Date.

Advice for Little Boy Blue.

Little boy blue, come blow your horn,
Not that the calves have got into the corn,
But you'll never be in it, as things are now going,
Unless you keep loudly and steadily blowing!

Easily Accounted For.

Diggs—Glumly spends nearly all his time in solitary meditation.

Biggs—That may account for the poor opinion he has of mankind.

Two Different Kinds.

Professor—Science has enabled us to photograph the stars.

Softleigh—Yaws, bah Jove; and youh get one of the pictahs with evhwy pack of cigahwetts, dancher know.

Deep Affection.

"Dearest," said the summer young man, "you may not believe me, but I must tell you that you are the only girl I have loved this year."—Indianapolis Journal.

Approval.

"Did you know," said the man who affects erudition, "that 'Klondike' means 'deer river?'"

"No," was the reply; "I didn't know it. But with eggs selling at $1.50 apiece I should say that was an appropriate name."—Washington Star.

The Same Old Song.

Serenader—I stood on the bridge at midnight, etc.

How He Knew.

Editor—How old was old man Stebbins when he died?

Assistant—The correspondent does not say.

Editor—Didn't he publish his age after his visit to the office two weeks ago?

Assistant—We only said "that he looked good for 25 years more."

Editor—Well, then he was 75. Why didn't you say so at once?—Puck.

She Rescinded the Order.

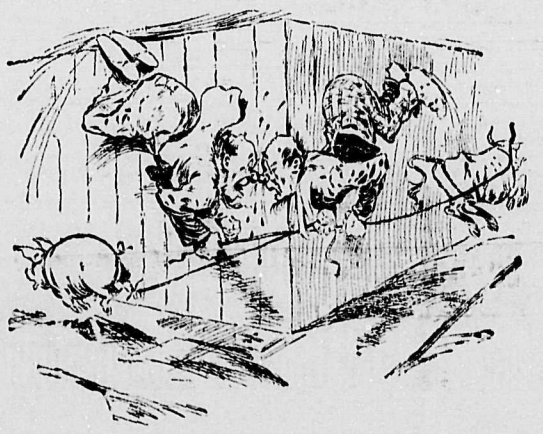
Miss Oldham—I want a birthday cake sent up to the house to-morrow with sixteen candles in it.

Baker (slightly deaf)—Did you say sixty candles?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Rejuvenation.

"No," said the man who is careful not to overstate, "I will not say that since I have been learning the wheel I have become a new man, but I can truthfully state that I have been compelled to grow at least ten square inches of new cuticle."—Indianapolis Journal.

A MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS.



No Chance.

"Did you see the ball game yesterday?"

"No."

"I thought you told me you were going."

"I did go, but I sat between two young women who had never seen a game of ball before."—Chicago Tribune.

Why They Did It.

Mr. Longworth—I see they've barred Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables" out of the public schools of Philadelphia.

Mr. Packinham—No wonder. A person has to keep awake when he reads that book.

The Honored Horse.

First Horse—I don't know what will become of us if bicycles get much cheaper.

Second Horse—We will be thought more of, of course. I'd rather stand comparison with a ten-dollar wheel than a one-hundred-dollar one.—Indianapolis Journal.

Keeping Her Word.

"Madam," said the attorney for the defense, "do you recognize the prisoner as your husband?"

"No, sir," she indignantly replied, "I told him when he got into trouble before that if he repeated the offense I would never recognize him again!"

Disposed to Shy.

He—Really, I never loved any one until I met you.

She—Oh, I know that. You acted just like a colt that was seeing its first locomotive.

Gave Him a Recommend.

Of course a vast deal of talk was caused at West Middleton, Ind., when the wife of Rev. C. M. Baugh, pastor of the Christian Church there, applied in court for a divorce. Previous to her marriage to Mr. Baugh she had been Mrs. Cunningham, a widow of considerable wealth. The decree was issued without contest on the minister's part. No charges of any kind were made by either person, and when they separated the woman voluntarily gave her ex-husband a written certificate of good character, recommending him as an exemplary Christian and a good preacher. This caused even a greater sensation than was aroused when the divorce proceedings were instituted, but neither of the interested parties offers any explanation. Mr. Baugh has resigned his charge and will go to Southern California to accept a position there.

Medical Students in Paris.

In the University of Paris there are over 10,000 medical students. At Vienna there are about 1,000 more. In Paris there are 8,000 students at the School of Fine Arts.

FUTURE OF JAPAN.

Her Market Is Asia and the Pacific Islands.

Though her history is traced to very old times, Japan is quite a young country, so far as the experience of foreign intercourse and the development of material resources are concerned. Our forefathers, self-satisfied and confined within the boundaries of the islands, had not the key to open the store and to take out the treasure bountifully bestowed by heaven. The needed key was given us with the advent of foreign intercourse. To show the resourcefulness of the country, it is not necessary to enumerate various branches of industry promoted in it. It suffices to notice that, extending for nearly thirty degrees of latitude from the north to the south, facing to the Pacific Ocean on one side and to the continent of Asia on the other, and being longitudinally divided into two halves by a ridge of mountains, Japan is favored with a remarkable variety of climates and other physical conditions, and that the people have only begun to take advantage of those conditions by the use of scientific appliances. Though the new regime was established thirty years ago, the first decade of the present era was still a time of commotion. It is, therefore, only a score of years since our people really betook themselves to adopting the western civilization and to developing the resources of the country.

Japan has not only rich resources in the interior, but she has a wide field for her activity outside the country. The lands surrounding the Pacific Ocean and the countries of Asia constitute the best market for the future commerce of the world. There is room enough in this market for Japan to have a share without causing a friction with other nations. Geographically, Japan is in a very favorable situation, and the nature of her people is different from that of western countries, so that what the nations of Europe cannot profitably undertake in these parts of the globe will naturally devolve upon our countrymen. Already the increase of our trade with countries of Asia and Australia has been remarkable.

It is not our desire to increase the territories. In a country without free outlets to the sea, territorial extension may be an absolute necessity for the growth of the nation; but that is not the case in a country surrounded by the sea on all sides. For the Japanese the ocean is the field of activity. This field is, as a matter of course, to be utilized in common by all the nations of the world, only we hope to take advantage of our geographical position. To be a factor in the development of the Pacific and the Eastern Asia seems to be the destiny of our nation. As the future of these regions is full of hopes, so the future of the Japanese is promising. Why, then, should we be so pessimistic as to entertain anxieties about the present situation, even if there be temporary difficulties in our way?

But we must be always on the alert and make efforts with more energy than ever to continue and accelerate the progress we have begun. All our undertakings and enterprises should be made with the eye to the future, and not according to the mere convenience of the present. Special attention should be paid to the improvement of intellect and moral character of our people, for after all, a nation's permanent prosperity can be based on no other foundation. It is particularly desirable to adapt our moral standard to the new conditions arising out of the development of foreign trade. Last of all, every means should be employed to secure the peace of the world in general, and of the far east in particular. Peace, above all things, is a necessary condition for progress. Even the war with China introduced into our finance certain abnormal states which have made men of pessimistic disposition quite uneasy. If we take measures to improve our means of national defense, it is in order that we may feel absolutely sure against all possible dangers and that we may pursue entirely undisturbed our course of peaceful progress.—Count Okuma, in the Far East.

Russian Translation of Dickens.

The quizzically expanded metaphors and idiomatic, slangy expressions in the sprightly comical parts of the book ("Dombey and Son") have sometimes, naturally, proved too hard nuts for the honest foreigner to crack. A ludicrous instance of such a fiasco occurs in chapter 2, where Mr. Chick's matrimonial bickerings with his better half form the theme of our inimitable humorist's sportive and allegorical muse. "Often, when Mr. Chick seemed beaten, he would suddenly make a start, turn the tables, clatter them about the ears of Mrs. Chick, and carry all before him." The Russian rendering of this sentence, which I translate verbatim, runs: "Often when Mr. Chick seemed beaten, he would start up from his seat, catch hold of chairs, and make a clatter close to the ears of his astonished spouse, and fling about everything that came ready to hand." Well, indeed, might the elegant and ladylike Louisa show astonishment at such emphatic contributions to the debate.—Notes and Queries.

"How Do You Do?"

The Germans say "Wie befinden sie sich?" (How do you find yourself?) or "Wie gehts?" (How goes it?) the Dutch "Hoe vaart gij?" (How do you fare?); the Italian "Come state?" (How do you stand?); the French "Comment vous portez-vous?" (How do you carry yourself?) The Greeks say "Ti kamete?" (What do you do?) while in China the expression is, "Have you eaten your rice?" in Russia, "Be well!" and "How do you live on?" and in Arabia, "May your morning be good!" "God grant thee His favors." The Turkish greeting is, "Be under the care of God," and that of the Persians, "Is thy exalted condition good?" "May thy shadow never be less!" etc.—Newcastle Chronicle.

Madagascar Snakes Not Poisonous.

An American who has returned from Madagascar says the snakes of that large island are not poisonous and that a native would as soon kill a man as one of the reptiles. They are not afraid of men and sleep in the roads, knowing that the natives will not disturb them. Even the tarantulas, scorpions, spiders and centipedes of Madagascar are not deadly, but it is admitted that a person bitten by a centipede will feel "out of sorts" for a few days.

WELL-FED PAUPERS.

Inmate of an English Workhouse Dies from Overeating.

Every free-born Englishman comes into the world with the inalienable right to a seat at the table and a bed in the palatial English workhouse. It has been my good fortune during a journalistic career now close on five and twenty years to visit and describe for various publications over one hundred British cities and towns. In nearly every case attention has been called to the handsome buildings set apart for the paupers, or, in colloquial English, "the 'ouse." Back in the good old days of Queen Elizabeth the principle was made a law that no English man or woman should starve, and that, if unable to secure a living for themselves, the poor and the indigent and the incapable must be cared for by the state. So firmly has the idea taken possession of the English mind that the poorer class, the old, and even those in the prime of life, talk with complaisance of ending their days in "the 'ouse." They look upon it very much as our old people might regard going to a home for invalids or the old, and, indeed, in many of the English workhouses they are cared for as well as in such institutions as our old ladies' homes, etc. The other week, when in Bideford, I was taken to the workhouse, situated on a beautiful hill overlooking the broad river and famous bridge. For the moment I could hardly believe my eyes. It looked for all the world like a Japanese palace. It was built much as they build in Japan, with plaster between the massive wooden beams, pointed gable roof, old-fashioned casement windows, vines spreading their beautiful green tendrils in all directions, and in front a large variety of dark shrubs and just such stunted shrubs as one sees in Japan—odd shaped and picturesque. And here the poor of Bideford eat, drink and are merry.

Quite a number of cases of death from overfeeding in the Bideford workhouse occurred during my stay in England, and the Hackney coroner held inquests on no less than three cases within a short time. Oliver Twist is evidently a back number nowadays, for at the coroner's inquiry into the death of the latest victim of parochial kindness, a man 70 years of age, who had lived in the Bethnal Green workhouse and acted as assistant librarian, the following dialogue ensued between the coroner and an inmate of the workhouse:

Merry pauper—Thursday afternoon while we were having tea I saw the deceased, he was cutting some bread and butter, suddenly fall backward off the bench on which he was sitting.

The coroner—You don't think the exertion of cutting bread and butter killed him?

Merry pauper—No, not likely. He had cut up a lot before that.

The coroner—They give you plenty to eat, then?

Merry pauper—Aye, they do that.

The doctor who was called in to see the deceased testified that death was due to syncope, produced by an overloaded stomach.

The coroner—One may say that he was killed by kindness?

The doctor—It may or may not be kindness to overload a man's stomach.

The coroner—Well, it shows he did not go short of food.

The doctor—Short! By no means. Why, they have nothing to do but eat, drink and sleep.

The jury returned a verdict that deceased died from syncope, the result of an overloaded stomach, and that such death was due to natural causes.

And as the jury gave the decision a deep sepulchral voice in the back of the court-room remarked:

"What a glorious death!"

The owner of the voice was a tall, gaunt, hungry-looking individual, who had evidently mentally decided that "the 'ouse" was not a bad place to end one's days.—New York Mail and Express.

Cheap to Run Trolley Cars.

The cost of running a trolley car a mile is found to vary greatly in different places. A Brooklyn company gets the best results, running a car one mile for 86-100 cents. A Binghampton company does it for 94-100 cents. Cheap coal and sound engineering seems to explain the low cost in these places. The annual reports of the railroad commissioners of New York and Massachusetts show that usually the cost is much higher. Of the five companies operating over 5,000,000 car miles per year one obtains its power at less than 1 cent a car mile; three between 1 and 2 cents, and one between 2 and 3 cents. Of 19 companies operating less than 250,000 car miles per annum four obtained their power at less than 2 cents per car mile under average conditions of load, track, etc., six between 2 and 3 cents, five between 3 and 4 cents, one between 4 and 5 cents and three at more than 5 cents. Conditions vary greatly so that a separate estimate of all items of cost must be made for each locality.

A Floating Postoffice.

The smallest, simplest and best protected postoffice in the world is in the Straits of Magellan, and has been there for many years. It consists of a small painted keg or cask, and is chained to the rocks of the extreme cape in a manner so that it floats free, opposite Terra del Fuego. Each passing ship sends a boat to take letters out and put others in. This curious postoffice is unprovided with a postmaster, and is, therefore, under the protection of all the navies of the world. Never in the history of the unique "office" have its privileges been abused.

The Latest Prodigal Son.

The latest prodigal son wrote home as follows:

"Father, I am coming home for the holidays."

But the wise father answered:

"You're a liar, John, an' you know it. You're comin' home for money!"—Atlanta Constitution.

An Arizona String Band.

Tourist—What is that crowd over the way?

Native—That's our string band.

Tourist—Preparing to give an entertainment, I suppose?

Native—Yes; going over the river to lynch a horse thief.

It is easier to get get dollars in promises than it is to get fifty cents in money.

SAWING UP A LOG.

How Planks Are Cut in a Great Western Sawmill.

W. S. Harwood contributes "The Story of a Pine Board" to the St. Nicholas. After telling of the cutting down of the tree, and its progress from the forest to the mill, Mr. Harwood says:

Up from the yellowish-brown depths of the slow-moving river, flowing so steadily on its way to the sea, comes a huge, dark-brown thing with a shining, dripping coat. It is our log, entering upon its last stage. It passes at once up a long incline called the "slit"—a trench of wood about eight inches deep and two feet wide at the top, so hollowed out that the largest log will lie in it securely as it is being drawn up the incline by the stout chains with which the slit is equipped. Projecting pieces of steel on this chain serve to keep the log steady, its great weight causing it to sink upon these pieces of steel, which are like sharp teeth. A workman, standing at the side of the slit, by means of a lever throws up two powerful steel-pointed arms which lift the logs out of the slit and throw them upon tables, from which they are rolled down to the carriage which leads to the saws. When the log reaches the carriage it is thrown upon the framework by the "nigger"—a long, ratcheted timber or piece of steel. This framework is like a section of an ordinary flat-car running on a regular railroad track. Two men stand on the moving carriage, and at a signal from the head sawyer, who directs the cutting of the log, regulate the thickness of the plank or board by the levers of the carriage.

When the log has been adjusted it rapidly advances to the saw, and in a very few seconds its water-soaked sides have been trimmed by the sharp teeth. The carriage flies back to the starting place with the swiftness of the wind; and it is enough to make one shudder to see it go. You expect every instant that one of the men will be thrown off and terribly injured. They learn to balance themselves, however, though there are frequent accidents. One instant of inattention on the part of the head sawyer, who regulates the speed of the carriage by his lever, would send the carriage flying back to the end of the mill with tremendous force, and probably kill both of the men. One of the men on the carriage, called the "setter," fixes the width of the board to be sawed, on signal from the head sawyer; the other man is the second sawyer.

As I stood one day in one of these mills, watching the men flying forth and back on the narrow carriage, and almost expecting that one or both of them would be thrown off in the swiftness of their flight, I took out my watch and timed them; and I found that they traveled on an average, on this little railroad not more than twenty feet long, one hundred and sixty-eight thousand feet a day, or about thirty-one miles.

Pleasure soon palls when it costs nothing.

The Cymric, the largest freight steamer afloat, can carry about 20,000 tons of dead weight; that is, about what 625 freight cars can carry. The displacements of the Cymric is 23,000 tons; she carries thus about twenty twenty-thirds of her weight.

The Soudan expedition, while engaged in laying the new Nile railway, has seen some remarkable mirages. From a distance the men appeared to be working into a beautiful lake, and on all sides were to be seen beautifully wooded hills, ships and cascades.

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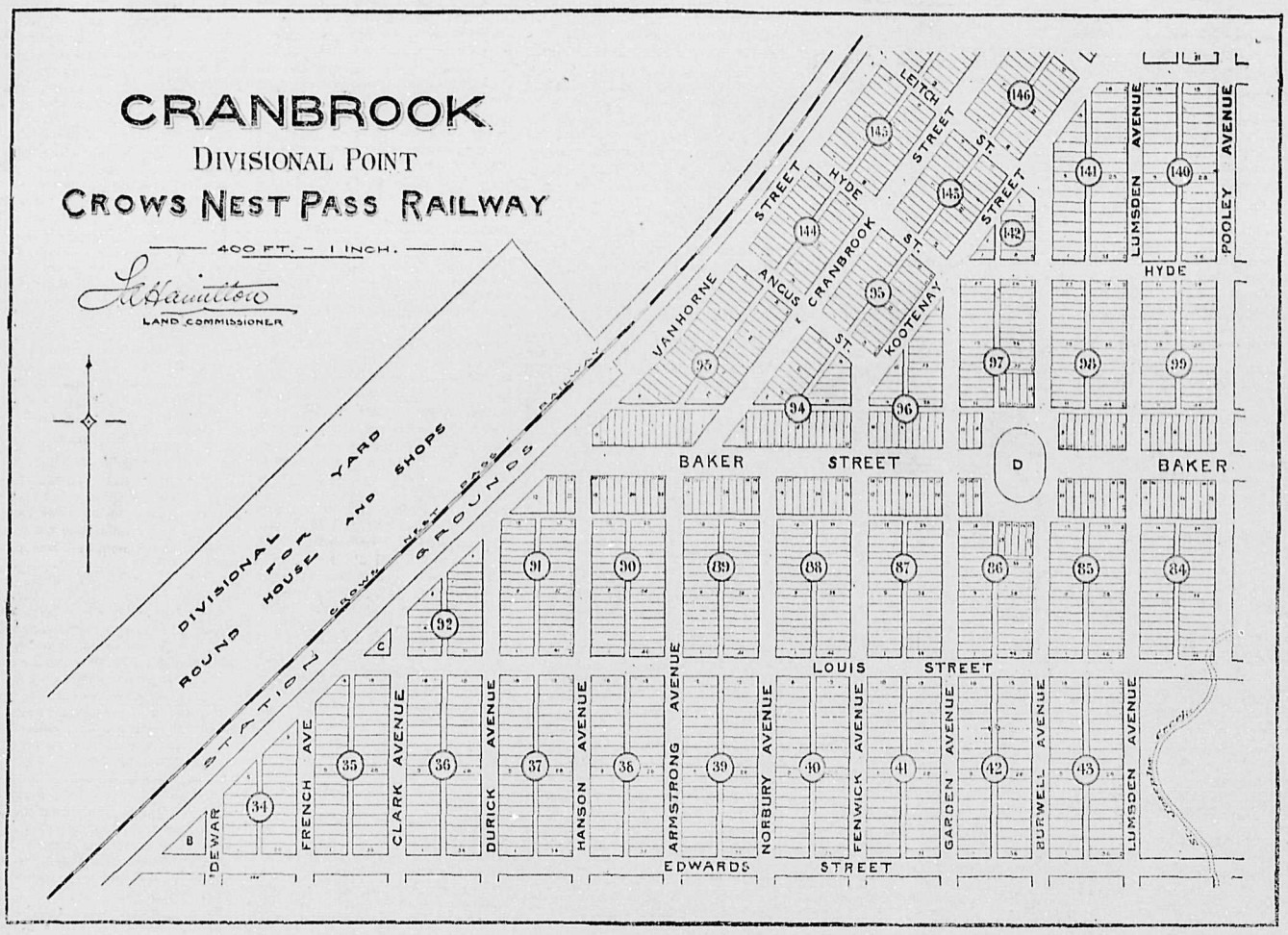

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VICTORIA AND VANCOUVER.

CRANBROOK HERALD.

TUESDAY, MAY 17, : : : : 1898.

THE GOVERNMENT'S GOOD LUCK.

The Government has been exceedingly fortunate in the course pursued by the Opposition during the present term of the legislature. If the leaders of the Opposition had been coached by the Government they could not have done more effective work for the benefit of the party now in power. From the opening of the session to the present time they have, by their reckless policy if policy it might be called, alienated their own followers and made the Government far stronger than before. The people of the Province were at first surprised and then disgusted. They were soon able to see that the Opposition, in their strenuous efforts to make a favorable impression *for themselves and injure the Government*, had neither ability or honesty. In the "rule or ruin" policy advocated by *their leaders there was a dearth of business* judgment and a total absence of anything that would indicate progress or *prosperity. Never before had the Opposition* party so well merited its name. At all times and under all circumstances, *no matter what the measure might be* that was presented by the Government or how beneficial it might prove to the people of the Province, the Opposition were sure to place obstructions in the way. Time and time again did they resort to such tactics, to the injury of British Columbia, both at home and abroad, until finally the people grew weary of such practices and displayed a strong desire to pin their faith to the Government, and their efforts to advance the interests of British Columbia as a whole, and each individual resident.

The Government's policy has been a policy of progress. This fact is amply attested by the conditions at the present day throughout the Province, and the most excellent reputation she bears in the financial centres of the world. It is useless for the Opposition to spend either time or energy in their endeavors to belittle this Province or besmirch her reputation, when the facts are so apparent to all. That we have progressed one needs only to be familiar with the history of the Province during the years that the Government party has been in power. From one end of the Province to the other there is a firm conviction that no better work could have been done than has been done by the present Government. It is true that they have had some serious problems to solve, and some tight places to squeeze through, but they have always succeeded in acquitting themselves with great credit.

The Opposition have ridiculed the financial policy of the present Government, and yet the Province stands at the top of the list with the great financiers of the world. They have condemned the course pursued in appropriations, and yet the progress made by British Columbia has attracted the attention of the world and been the means of bringing into the Province millions of outside capital for investment and the development of the wonderful resources that are to be found here. They have indulged in innuendos that would be a disgrace to a blackleg, and yet the records of the officials of the Government stand above reproach. They have tried in every way known to cast a mantle of shame upon the present administration, and yet in each effort they met with an ignominious failure. The Government has withstood all these attacks and have come out of the contest with the confidence of the people, who have been convinced that it is better to trust those who have shown themselves worthy than to take chances with a class of people who would sacrifice all for the sake of gaining political success.

As has been stated, the Government has been exceedingly fortunate this year. It has had an opportunity that comes to few parties. It has enjoyed the unique experience of having an opposing party largely responsible for its strength with the people, by that party pursuing a policy that emphasized the fact that the Government was the only party in the Province that stood for the best interests of the Province and the people. It has been successful before the people on former occasions, and it will win a greater victory this year than ever before in the history of the party. The people have made up their minds, and the grandstand plays of the Opposition between now and election will amount to nothing. The result is already foretold by the temperament of the people. The Government will be returned. That is now an assured fact.

THE HERALD does not know whether the statement made in a recent issue of the Fort Steele Prospector that the road to the Yukon from a seaport of British Columbia to Teslin lake, to which the Government of British Columbia has agreed to give a subsidy of $1,600,000 when completed, is one lying wholly outside the boundaries of British Columbia, arises out of ignorance or from a premeditated plan to deceive, but in either case it is most inexcusable.

Perhaps no one in British Columbia could be found to justify the subsidizing of the building of a road outside the boundaries of the Province; in fact it would be outside the jurisdiction of the Province to undertake such a thing. However, it is none the less illustrative of the methods being adopted by the Opposition to mislead the public. It is hardly necessary to say that the whole of the railway included in the scheme is entirely within the Province of British Columbia; and although it is intended primarily as opening up an all-Canadian route to the Yukon, it will at the same time serve, and will ultimately prove the best means for opening the entire northern portion of British Columbia at a nominal cost to the Government, because it must not be lost sight of that the Government, in addition to *taxation and other indirect revenues*, would receive by the agreement entered into 4 per cent. of the gross revenue of *the road.*

Owing to the unique position of this road, and from the fact that the Provincial Government will not subsidize any other road to compete with this, it will practically have a monopoly of the trade going into the Yukon country, and consequently the gross receipts will undoubtedly be very large. In fact such shrewd men as Mackenzie & Mann, who *have had, perhaps, the widest experience* of any one in Canada in railway building, would not undertake to finance an undertaking of such an extraordinary nature for a return of $4,000 per mile if they had not studied the situation thoroughly and were not satisfied that the traffic receipts would justify them in expending the large amount of money necessary. It is undoubtedly the most favorable arrangement ever yet entered into by the Province of British Columbia, or any other part of Canada for obtaining railway communication, and that without any concessions of public lands or natural resources. The Government is certainly to be congratulated upon the success of its railway policy, and the Prospector, recognizing this fact, must needs make the statement in order to deceive its readers that the road is one outside the boundaries of the Province.

In order to show the full extent of the Prospector's sinning the HERALD quotes its exact words:

> The latest information from Victoria is that the Government has got a bill through the legislature granting a bonus of $1,600,000 to Messrs. Mann & Mackenzie to build the Yukon railway. This is a railway OUTSIDE THE BOUNDARIES OF THE PROVINCE. It is calculated to draw *away capital and population from Kootenay and* all the other interior parts of British Columbia.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
Land Adjoining Moyie City

SOUTHEAST KOOTENAY.

A portion of Lot 2803, group 1, Kootenay District, containing four and a half acres, more or less, will be sold at auction by the Government office at Fort Steele, on SATURDAY, THE 4TH DAY OF JUNE at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Terms, ten per cent., to be paid at the time of adjudication, and balance in 60 days

Plan can be seen at the Government Office, Fort Steele, and at the office of the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, Victoria.

Fort Steele, B. C., 4th May, 1898.
J. F. ARMSTRONG,
Government Agent.

EDUCATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual examination of candidates for certificates of qualification to teach in the Public Schools of the Province will be held as follows, commencing on Monday, July 4th, 1898, at 8:15 a. m.

Victoria.....In South Park School Building.
Vancouver...In High School Building.
Kamloops...In Public School Building.

Each applicant must forward a notice, thirty days before the examination, stating the class and grade of certificate for which he will be a *candidate, the optional subjects selected, and at* which of the above-named places he will attend.

Every notice of intention to be an applicant must be accompanied with satisfactory testi*monial of moral character.*

Candidates are notified that all of the above requirements must be fulfilled before their applications can be filed.

All candidates for first class, grade A, certifi*cates, including graduates, must attend in Vic*toria to take the subjects prescribed for July 12th and 14th instants, and to undergo required oral examination.

S. D. POPE,
Superintendent of Education.

Education Office,
Victoria, May 4th, 1898. my5

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4 inch " " " 1	28 00 per M
4 inch " " " 2	24 00 per M
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4 inch V joint or beaded ceiling—No. 1	28 00 per M
4 inch V " " " " 2	24 00 per M
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