THE DESPATCH

VOL. II. No. 21. MORRISSEY MINES, FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1904. WHOLE No. 47

THE...

MINERS'

...HOTEL

THE MINER'S HOME . . .

. . . WHEN DOWN TOWN

FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Table Unsurpassed.

P. H. WILLSON

Morrissey Mines, - - B. C.

THE BIG STORE

JUST ARRIVED

A large import order of Dress Goods, Laces, Appliques and Fancy Trimmings, Ladies' Kid and Silk Gloves, Lace and Stock Collars, Ladies' Costumes and Rain Coats; Gent's Gloves, Hosiery and Umbrellas.

Prices talk. Come in and inspect our Bargains.

Trites-Wood Co., Limited

W. J. BLUNDELL, Mgr. Morrissey Mines.

CIGARS TOBACCO and SOFT DRINKS

At the

F. S. CIGAR STORE,

Two doors South of Post Office.
F. Sliger, Prop.

Shoe Repairs

neatly and promptly executed. Urgent work done on short notice. Down town footwear will receive our attention if left at F. Sliger's cigar store.

No. 42. . . . A. BOWDEN

Two blocks above the post-office, Tonkin.

CITY BAKERY

In thanking the Miners and Public of Tonkin for their liberal patronage, I beg to inform them that FRESH BREAD can always be had at 5 cents per loaf at The Trites-Wood Co., the Big Store; at the Crow's Nest Trading Co.; or at Moncuso's Italian Store.

Orders promptly attended to. Liberal discount made on all orders to hotels and boarding houses.

PAUL JENSEN

The Coal and Coke.

Small Shipments to Smelters. Excellent Morrissey Coal.

The coke industry at all three camps, Michel, Coal Creek and Morrissey, is at present handicapped by the lack of sufficient market for the product, and, as the slack at the first two mentioned camps cannot be used, the mines there are not giving steady employment to the men. The Morrissey coal, however, is in good demand for steaming purposes, and has a ready market.

This week we learn that No. 3 is all and more than has been claimed for it. It is a "dandy," to use the very words of our informant, and is turning out the best coal of the district. The other mines here are producing well, and on the whole this is the best coal camp of the three, it being expected this summer that over twice as many men will be employed here as are at present.

The temporary closing down of some B.C. smelters, lack of cars, and blocked railways from slides, account for the company's small coke shipments, together with the fact that Pennsylvania has been supplying the Butte smelters with coke at a very low figure, which met the price of shipments from the Crow's Nest. The home market getting better, the Pennsylvania manufacturers will not sacrifice their coke to the west at such figures, and Butte will be a market for Crow's Nest coke in a few weeks, we understand.

Daily Service Discontinued.

The Great Northern has been running a daily train service between Jennings and Swinton for some months, but on Monday last there was a return to the tri-weekly run. A train will arrive at Swinton every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, leaving for the south at 6 a.m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. The recent decrease in the traffic from the Junction down due to the small shipments of coke to southern smelters is responsible for the change, which is understood to be only for a short time.

Another Fatality at Michel.

An accident on the tipple at Michel resulted in the sudden death of George Blake last Saturday, says the Fernie Free Press. Blake was employed as engineer to run the tipple engine, and idly allowing his hand to rub against a large pulley-wheel, the belting caught his arm and carried him swiftly around the large wheel, landing him with great force against the pit below. He was terribly bruised and his legs and hips were fractured in several places. Two hours later he died, not having regained consciousness.

A Progressive Pedestrian.

A certain Fernieite was down in our city last week. He is a pretty good head too, but he had an idea he could walk. It is probable that he could too, which does not detract from the compliment to the pedestrian here. The Fernieite was coming down the track from the upper town, when, so he says, he turning saw a man some distance behind striding along apparently with leisure. The one in advance found, on a second glace, that the other was gaining on him and without much effort, so, to show that he could walk, the man ahead strode out at his best lick. The other, seeing the leader was game, put his hands in his coat pockets and went into the fun, in a few minutes overtaking the panting Fernieite who is still wondering how he did it. This Morrissey Mines walker has been getting up his rep. elsewhere also, and if there are any men in the district who wonld like to distinguish themselves that way we might arrange a contest.

Toronto Fire Scourged

Scores of Wholesale Houses Wiped Out. Many Millions Lost.

(From the Daily News of Thurs.)

Toronto, April 20.—The great fire which devastated the best of Toronto's wholesale centre was under control at 7:30 a.m. Estimates of the loss vary. Some place it as high as $17,000,000, others say that $11,000,000 will cover it.

Six thousand persons are thrown out of employment. One hundred and four warehouses and thirty-three factories have been destroyed.

Among the losses are W. R. Brock & Co., Brown Bros., Warwick Bros. & Rutter, W. J. Gage & Co., Copp, Clark Co., Ames Holden Co., Gordon MacKay & Co., Barber & Ellis, Gutta Percha Rubber Co., Scott & Brown, Dingnum & Moneypenny, Corticella Silk, Gale Mfg. Co., Kilgour Bros., Robert Darling, Bond & Co., A. A. Allen & Co. (1,200 hands out of employment), Buntin Reid & Co., Pugsley Dingman & Co. and H. S. Howland Sons & Co.

Improved Mail Service.

The post-office inspector, John R. Greenfield, of Vancouver, was in town on Tuesday and let the contract for carrying the mail from the Junction to Morrissey Mines and Tonkin.

Wm. Hazzard, for the consideration of $350 per annum, has agreed to convey the mail from the upper town and Morrissey to the Junction each evening, including Sunday, in time to catch the 5:45 express going east. He will await the arrival of the train and bring the western mail bags, together with the morning east mail, to the post-office here and on up to Tonkin the same evening. The eastern mail will not be put off at the Junction in the morning as formerly but will remain on the express until the train from the west is met, when the bags will be transferred and come along with the western mail. The new service is to commence the first of May.

Postal Notes Good in the States.

The post-office inspector informed the postmaster here on Tuesday that Canadian postal notes were now good in any part of the United States as in Canada. Formerly to send money to the other side the postal notes could not be used, but post-office money orders were required.

Baseball or Football.

A meeting of those interested in the forming of a baseball club or the playing of any other athletic game here will be held in the Alexandra hotel tonight (Friday) at 8 o'clock. It is hoped that there will be a good turnout that arrangements may be made at once for playing of some game early this season.

The Poplar Strike a Good One.

This camp apparently has many surprises in store for the experienced prospector and miner. When the rich strike was made a couple of weeks ago on the surface of the Lucky Jack, it was thought to be a small pocket, but development since then has proved the high grade body of ore to be of much greater extent than at first believed. About 75 feet of the ledge has been stripped and throughout the entire length the ore appears to be uniform in value, and running thousands of dollars to the ton. The Nugget has refrained from saying much about the very rich ore that has been taken out of the Poplar creek claims, because to many on the outside such statements would look like a desire to boom the camp. However, ore is being taken out of the Lucky Jack at the present time running from one-fourth to one-half gold, and not in small quantities either. How far this rich ore continues below the surface it is impossible to say, and on this point only a very young expert would venture an opinion.—Poplar Nugget.

Loaded at the Loop.

Drunken Italian Cut in Two by C.P.R. Freight. A Sunday Beer Resort.

A young Italian employed in the mines at Michel was instantly killed on Sunday evening last by being run over by a freight train near the Loop while he lay intoxicated across the track.

Especially on the Sunday following pay day there is a great demand for boose by the miners, and the foreigners, having failed to trot home sufficient kegs on Saturday night to supply them over Sunday, were thirsting for more beer. It is well known that the Michel hotel very strictly observes the law in regard to Sunday closing, and from 12 o'clock Saturday night to Monday morning liquor is not procurable, so the foreigners, about two hundred in number, the majority Italians, went up to the Loop hotel, a couple of miles from Michel, Sunday afternoon, and there had a grandly hilarious and noisy time. Just what reason there is for a hotel at that point, other than to serve as a Sunday resort and liquor dispensary for the scum of Michel miners, we do not know. It is there, however, and, of course, is not bothered by law officers or license inspectors.

Sunday evening unsteady groups of the Loop visitors could be seen returning on the C. P. R. track. Some of the men made slower progress than others, owing to varied degrees of ability in navigating the ties. One of them, a young Italian, sleepily allowed himself to fall across one of the rails on the track, and there he lay innocent of all danger, possibly dreaming of his home in sunny Italy, till a west-bound freight about 8:30 p.m. came along and put him to a deeper sleep.

The engineer, when too late, observed the form of the man on the rail ahead, so the train was stopped, and going back they found that the body was cut it two, the head and chest on one side of the rail and the lower half on the other.

The conductor laid the body to one side, went on to Michel with his train, and there informed J. P. Swain, who went up on a handcar and brought the remains to Michel that night.

The dead man was a member of some Italian order, the brethren turning out in a body for the funeral on Tuesday.

Successful Basket Social.

The Basket Social given under the auspices of the Church of England in the Gourlay House Tuesday evening was a gratifying success. It was a very disagreeable evening, with almost continued drizzly rainfall, nevertheless a large number of Tonkin people, and several from down town, turned out, so that there was a crowded house. There were songs, recitations, games and some dancing, but the main fun of the evening was the auction of the baskets. Competition in some instances was very keen, and much excitement and merriment prevailed. No basket was sold at less than fifty cents, and one ran up till the hammer fell at $4.50, the one who purchased the latter perhaps considering that he got good value in the fun he had and afforded others besides the possession of a worthy basket with its accompanying privilege. Or has he since considered part of the amount as a donation to the church? At any rate he got value, if part of the amount has to be credited to experience, and the church got the money. $50 in all was realized from the evening's amusing entertainment, which was brought to a close by a series of lantern views illustrating a shipwreck.

Blockades on the Great Northern are delaying mails and hindering traffic

WHEN DAVID CAME

By HARRIET G. CANFIELD

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Elm Dale was the scene of joyful preparation, for Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Hammond were soon to celebrate their golden wedding. From far and near their children and grandchildren were coming to the old country home under the great elms.

All of the neighbors were interested in the coming event, and a number of them were pledged "to help out on chairs and china." Patience Saybin, familiarly known as "Patty," and her brother lived only a mile from Elm Dale, but they had not been asked to contribute, and Patty felt slighted.

"I've offered to lend them everything on the place, even you, John," she said to her brother, "but Mrs. Hammond says they have all the arrangements made. I did want a finger in the pie."

John laughed. "Never mind, little girl," he said consolingly. "Mr. Hammond says they may ask us to 'sleep' one or two if the old house won't hold them all."

The day before the celebration Mrs. Hammond drove over in the morning to see Patty. "I thought we could stow 'em all away," she said, with a smile, "but I was thinking Mary had four children 'stead of five. I don't see how I came to forget little David when I counted noses. I've been wondering, dear, if you'd let him sleep here—either him or one of the others?"

"Oh, yes!" Patty cried delightedly. "I should love to, Mrs. Hammond."

The old lady smiled. "I brought his picture along," she said, "so you could see what a dear little fellow he was."

Patty bent eagerly over the photograph. A pleasant little face smiled at her from the cardboard—the round, dimpled face of a five-year-old. "He's a perfect cherub!" she cried.

"I'm expecting most of my children this evening, and if his folks come I'll send him over before bedtime."

The dear old lady forgot to tell Patty that the picture of David was taken twenty-three years before.

All that day Patty was very busy preparing "little David's room." An old high chair and trundle bed were brought down from the attic and dusted. Lizzie, the good natured girl in the kitchen, made some little round cakes, and Patty frosted them and put a pink "D" on the top of two or three. When evening came everything was in readiness for the expected guest. The tin waiter and tiny knife, fork and plate were on the dining room table, and the little rocker held out its welcoming arms in the sitting room. An old rocking horse that had been John's long ago waited patiently for its gallant rider, and a little woolly dog stood on three legs with an air of expectation.

The day had been a long one to Patty. At 7 o'clock she was rearranging the furniture in little David's room when the doorbell rang. She went to the head of the stairs and called to Lizzie.

"Hurry, Lizzie!" she cried. "They've brought little David over. Take him into the sitting room and amuse him. I'll be down in a few minutes." She flitted back to her work and did not hear Lizzie's exclamation of astonishment when she opened the door and saw a big, broad shouldered man standing there. Probably he had overheard Patty's instructions to the girl, for his eyes were full of laughter, though he said soberly enough: "Good evening. I am David Terrell. Miss Saybin was expecting me, I believe?"

"Y-y-yes, sir," Lizzie stammered, "but she wasn't expectin' quite"— She paused in embarrassment.

"Quite as much of me?" he asked laughingly.

Lizzie giggled and led the way to the sitting room. The little chair held out its welcoming arms in vain to this guest. David Terrell's eyes rested at once upon the rocking horse and woolly dog, and his expression momentarily grew more cheerful.

"Were these—ahem—these preparations made in my honor?" he asked Lizzie. But before the girl could answer a sweet voice came from the upper landing, "Are you amusing him, Lizzie?" Lizzie giggled hysterically.

"Tell her you are," the young man whispered.

"Yes'm," she called in muffled tones from behind her apron.

"Show him the picture books," the voice went on, "and if the little fellow is tired take him up in your lap."

Lizzie stepped into the lower hall and turned her laughing face up to her mistress. "Please, ma'am, I can't," she said. "I'd hate to try."

"I'm ashamed of you!" the indignant reply came. "I'll come right down and take him myself."

Lizzie fled to the kitchen, and there was the quick click of heels on the stairs. Then David Terrell saw a pretty picture framed in the wide doorway. Miss Patty stood there, with surprise and disappointment plainly written on her expressive face.

"Where—where is"— she began in a bewildered way.

David came forward. "I don't know where he is," he said. "If I did I'd get him for you, Miss Saybin."

"You?" she asked.

"Yes. I'm little David's successor. Will you forgive me for growing older and larger, Miss Saybin?"

For a moment the sensitive mouth quivered. She had anticipated so much. Then she held out her hand and said, with a smile, "I suppose you can't help it, but you don't look much like your picture."

"Oh, that's it! Grandmother showed you that small boy photo, did she?"

Patty nodded and smiled again. After all, this David had pleasant eyes, quite like the little fellow's. "I am glad that you came," she said hospitably. "My brother and I are often lonely, and John will be delighted to entertain some one of his own age. I hear him coming now." And she rose and went to the door to meet him. "John," David heard her say, "Mr. Terrell is here."

"Mr. Terrell?" the answer came. "And who is he, Patty?"

"Hush! He'll hear us. It is little David. Don't laugh so loud, John!" She slapped her hand into his and led him to the sitting room, and in a few minutes the three young people were on the short road to friendship.

Late in the evening they adjourned to the dining room for a little lunch. Patty had forgotten the high chair and its accompaniments, and it was with a feeling of dismay that she saw their visitor's eyes traveling in that direction.

"Are these things for my use?" he asked laughingly.

"What things?" Patty said innocently.

"This high chair, tin tray and so on."

"Oh," she said, with a guilty glance at John, "those belong to my brother."

John stared at her in amazement. His face grew crimson with suppressed mirth when Mr. Terrell said, "How old is your little brother?"

"Twenty-seven," Patty answered demurely, and John exploded with laughter. "No good pretending, Patty," he cried. "Better show him all of my old possessions, including the trundle bed, but we'll not ask him to occupy it."

The morning of the golden wedding dawned clear and bright. It was a day filled with happiness for all who gathered at the old home. At 10 that night David Terrell gave John and Patty full account of "the gathering of the clans," as he called it. In conclusion he said, "I shall have to ask you to keep me another night, but after that there will be room for me at Elm Dale."

"I thought you said you must go tomorrow," John exclaimed.

"Yes; that's so, but since then"—and he glanced quickly at Patty—"I've made other arrangements. My brother and I are partners, and Jim is willing that I should have my summer vacation now."

"Oh," Patty cried, "I'm so glad! Aren't you, John?"

"Yes," he said heartily, but this sudden change of plans made him suspicious.

David made good use of those four weeks. His grandmother laughingly accused him of spending half of his vacation with the Saybins.

The last day came, and David walked over for a farewell visit. He found Patty alone on the vine shaded porch. John was away on business, she explained. "Never mind," David said cheerfully. "It is you I wish to see." Her clear eyes were raised to his inquiringly.

"Will you keep your word," he said gently, "and take me?"

"My word!" she murmured wonderingly.

"Yes. Before I saw you I heard you tell Lizzie that you were coming downstairs and you would take me yourself." There was a mischievous light in his eyes now.

Patty's face flushed. "You know I didn't mean"— she began.

He interrupted her anxiously. "But you will take me, dear, on trial for the sake of little David?"

She smiled into the honest eyes, so like those of the child in the picture. "Yes," she said, "for the sake of little David's successor."

Dropped the Subject.

"Five thousand dollars for a dog!" he exclaimed as he looked up from his newspaper. Do you believe any one ever paid any such price, Maria?"

"I'm sure I don't know, James," she returned without stopping her needlework even for a moment. "Does the paper say that much was paid?"

"Yes. There's an article on valuable dogs, and it speaks of one that was sold for $5,000. I don't believe it."

"It may be true, James," she said quietly. "Some of these well bred animals bring fancy prices, and there's no particular reason why the paper should lie about it."

"I know that, Maria. But just think of it! Just try to grasp the magnitude of that sum in your weak, feminine mind. You don't seem to realize it. Five thousand dollars for a dog! Why, hang it, Maria, that's more than I'm worth!"

"I know it, James, but some are worth more than others."

She went calmly on with her sewing, while he fumed and spluttered for a moment and then dropped the subject, especially the weak, feminine mind part of it.—Exchange.

Cafes In the Hungarian Capital.

The trees and the cafes in Pest are Parisian, only there are more trees and more cafes, and in Pest the cafes do not have a crowded existence. There is never the impression of a few tables and a few chairs forced into a narrow space. It seems as if, when the city was laid out and when the buildings were erected, special providence had been made for tables and shrubbery in front of them in the same way that space is calculated for gardens and fountains and lakes in laying out an exposition ground. If old Paris was all on a hill on one side of the Seine and new Paris had been built since 1860 and the Parisian had the free life of the gypsy in his heart and the Russian's fondness for room whether outdoors or in and art and architecture had flourished in Hungary for centuries, there might be some reason for that comparison which frequently occurs to the hurrying tourist.—Frederick Palmer in Scribner's.

Fifteenth Century Guns.

In 1427, when the English in Normandy made their last assault on Mont St. Michel under Lord Scales, they attacked it with "several powerful engines and certain machines of war." Says an old writer, "They trained a battery so furiously against the walls that they made a breach." Among these formidable weapons were two enormous wrought iron guns, which they were compelled to leave behind on being obliged to raise the siege. They are still on exhibition with some of their projectiles in a railed inclosure just inside the main entrance to the town. The guns are of the kind formerly called "bombards" and are of different sizes. The larger one has a caliber of nineteen inches, thirty and a quarter inches being the greatest external diameter and twelve feet the total length, of which about three feet four inches belong to the smaller powder chamber in the rear. It weighs very nearly six tons. The other gun weighs about a couple of tons less, is of fifteen inches caliber and eleven feet nine inches long. These weapons are not cast, but "built up" guns, being formed of longitudinal bars about three inches wide, arranged like the staves of a cask and bound round closely with wrought iron hoops. The "Michelets," as they are called, are most likely of Flemish workmanship. Their projectiles are made of hewn granite, and those for the larger gun have been estimated to weigh 300 pounds apiece. The powder chamber is capable of holding about forty pounds of explosive.

Birds and Insects.

There is hardly a single group of insects which does not suffer from the appetite of one or more species of bird. The eggs and larvæ are dug and pried out of their burrows in the wood by woodpeckers and creepers; those underground are scratched and clawed up to view by quail, partridges and many sparrows; warblers and vireos scan every leaf and twig. Flycatchers, like the cat family of mammals, lie in wait and surprise the insects on the wing, more particularly those flying near the ground, while swifts, swallows and martins glean a harvest from the host of high flying insects. When we think humming birds are taking dainty sips of honey from the flowers they are in reality more often snatching minute spiders and flies from the deep cups of the calyxes. When night falls, the insects, which have chosen that time as the safer to carry on the business of active life, are pounced on by crepuscular feathered beings; the cavernous mouths of whippoorwills engulf them as they rise from their hiding places, and the bristle of night hawks brushes them into no less rapacious maws if, perchance, they have succeeded in reaching the upper air.—New York Post.

Out of Harm's Way.

He—Why does this theater have its orchestra concealed?

She—Why? Just wait until you hear it play.

Uncertain.

He—Was that you I kissed in the conservatory last night?

"About what time was it?"

He who wishes to secure the good of others has already secured his own.—Confucius.

Papa Did Too.

"This is my son Frederick, Mr. Fosdick," said Mr. Glanders proudly, introducing his five-year-old boy to his caller.

"Well, Frederick," said the caller, "do you obey your mamma?"

"Yes, sir," replied Frederick promptly, "and so does papa."

Tears In Bad Taste.

"That young vixen told me she wept over my column."

"You ought to feel flattered."

"Idiot! It's a funny column!"

Force without intelligence is like a locomotive without a track or an engineer.—Schoolmaster.

READING IN BED.

A Custom That Has Been Followed by Many Writers.

Johnson told Boswell once in the course of a conversation, in which he praised the "Anatomy," that a man, if inclined to melancholy, should have a lamp constantly burning in his bedchamber during the night "and if wakefully disturbed take a book and read and compose himself to rest." There can be little doubt that in thus indicating an appropriate course for any one afflicted with "constitutional melancholy"—his own trouble—he was stating his own practice. Many a book the wakeful doctor must have turned over in the silences of the night, and this increases the wonder that a desire to read any particular work should take him out of bed unusually early.

Gray must surely have been a reader in bed. A man who wished to be forever lying on sofas, reading "eternal new novels of Crebillon and Marivaux," must have been familiar with the faces of his favorites in the night hours. Elijah Fenton, a now forgotten coadjutor of Pope, was accustomed to lie abed at his lodgings, we are told, and be fed with a spoon, but Gray's love of ease was not of this type. Gray was a bookman, and most bookmen probably have indulged in the habit of reading in bed. Lamb apostrophized his folios as "my midnight darlings," but those "huge armfuls," as he calls them, were not bedside books. They were the companions of the long hours of candlelight in the back room of the quiet little "gambogish colored" house beside the Chase at Enfield. Wycherley, one of the "artificial" dramatists for whom Lamb wrote a quaint defense, made a habit of reading himself to sleep. Nightly he shared his pillow with his favorite authors—Seneca, Montaigne and Rochefoucauld—and in the mornings made a practice of writing on those subjects which had caught his attention during the previous night's reading, with the curious though not unnatural result, as Pope has testified, that his writing was unconsciously a mere echo of his reading.

Somewhat later, when Grub street flourished, if so inappropriate a verb may be allowed, many a poor wretch of a hack author was glad to write as well as to read in bed for the all sufficient reason that seemly clothes were lacking for going abroad.—London Globe.

EPIGRAMS OF NOVELISTS.

One crawls into friendship, one occasionally drifts into matrimony, but in love one falls.—Frankfort Moore.

There is no place like the top, especially when it is narrow and will not hold many at a time.—Anthony Hope.

Love and friendship are stronger than charity and politeness, and those who trade upon the latter are rarely accorded the former.—Seton Merriman.

It is the American's regret that at present he can do nothing with his feet while he is listening at the telephone, but doubtless some employment will be found for them in the coming age.—Ian Maclaren.

There are two unpardonable sins in this world, success and failure. Those who succeed can't forgive a fellow for being a failure and those who fail can't forgive him for being a success.—G. H. Lorimer.

There are two classes of people in the world, the people who are clever and the people who are keen, and you must never mix the two. They meet and touch, they are necessary to each other, but they never never blend.

Her Coats of Arms.

Concerning a very modish woman the late Julian Rix, painter and critic, had this story to tell:

"Mr. Rix, I've come to ask you a great favor," she said as she fairly burst into his studio one fall day.

"Everything I have is at your command, madam."

"I want to show you some coats of arms and ask your advice about making a choice."

"Which side of the family do you wish to follow, maternal or"—

"Oh, neither! The herald says I can choose any of these. I want something that will look well on whist counters."

"Yes. Well, what about this?"

"That will do nicely. But don't you think I ought to have more than one? I do tire so quickly of things, you know."

Newfoundland Fishers.

More than one-fourth of the inhabitants of Newfoundland are engaged in catching and curing fish for a livelihood.

More to the Point.

Hicks—I suppose you heard that our house was robbed?

Wicks—Yes. I understand the way the thieves ransacked the place simply beggared description.

Hicks—Not only that, but it very nearly beggared me.

As Wasps Do.

Jinks—I'll never get into an argument with him again. He's entirely too bitter.

Winks—Is he really?

Jinks—Oh, a regular wasp.

Winks—I see. He always carries his point.

A FAMOUS PERFUME.

Delicious Attar of Roses Is Chiefly Made In Bulgaria.

The far famed otto (or attar) of roses is chiefly made in Bulgaria. Kasanlik is the center of the rose growing country. Red roses only are used in making the perfume, but white roses, which grow more freely, form the hedges of the fields.

The trees, which grow to a great height, are separated by paths nine feet in width to allow the oxen and plow to pass. The perfume is obtained not only from the petals, but also from the stalks and leaves. These give a peculiar scent, which adds greatly to the delicacy of the perfume of the petals.

October, April and June are the months for planting branches of the old trees. Weeding, pruning and digging are necessary for three years, when they are full grown and repay the labor spent upon them by bearing for twenty years.

The discovery of the delicious attar was quite an accident and took place three centuries ago. The Persian Princess Nour Djihan was strolling through the splendid galleries of her palace with her betrothed (the Mongolian Prince Djihanguyr) and noticed in the rosewater basins about the passages an ugly, yellowish oil floating on the surface. Orders were instantly given to remove the unsightly fluid, when it was discovered the perfume was also removed. Thus the virtue of the essential oil was found out, which is still called in Persia "Attar Djihan."

Culture and Riches.

If one-tenth as much attention were devoted to the fools among the middle and working classes as is devoted to the fool sons of the rich, we should be in danger of believing with Carlyle that the people are "mostly fools." It is true that the culture of the suddenly rich is cruder and narrower than the culture of those who have had generations of wealth and leisure, but culture is relative. The culture of the most cultured classes in the old world is the result of large wealth possessed for generations. Culture is a matter of growth, but it never grows in poverty. The cheapness of the culture of the very rich in this country as compared with that of the aristocracy of old countries is simply the difference between youth and age, a difference of experience. There is a comparative cheapness in the culture, bearing and manners of the people of the west as compared with those of the east, and for the same reason. The aristocracy of the south and of New England have a refinement quite unlike that of the newly made rich in New York and Chicago and the west. They have been longer in the making.

Shaving the Bridegroom.

The shaving of the bridegroom on his wedding day is a Bulgarian custom which, handed down from pre-Christian days, is still observed with due formality, especially in country districts. While the barber is at his task a dancing crowd of young folks surrounds him and the bridegroom. As the latter's hair is cut the snippings are carefully collected by some of the girls for preservation in one of the bride's chests. The barber, when his work is done, receives a small white linen cloth as a present and also a trifling sum of money from each person there. Then the bridegroom kisses the hands of the girls, washes his face and dons his wedding dress, which must first be carefully weighed three times by one of the boys.

Highland Makeshifts.

A few years ago accommodations in the highlands of Scotland were very primitive. It is related that the young Duchess of Gordon, on inquiring how the late duchess managed to entertain so much company at Kinrara, where there seemed no room, was told by the butler that for weeks at a time he had slept on the top of the kitchen dresser. A niece and two other young ladies were known to have slept in the duchess' bedroom, which probably was not large, for they were sent out to wash in the neighboring brook. Miss Macdonell of Glengarry, who told this, said also that there was a waterfall near Ochtertyre which the late Sir William Murray and his brothers used as their shower bath.

Creases In Drawings.

Creases in drawings, engravings, etc., may be leveled out by following these instructions: Fasten the engraving or drawing by drawing pins on a board, face downward, on a sheet of paper; on the back place another sheet of paper which retains a very slight quantity of moisture. Over this place flannel or blotting paper, and, taking a hot iron, pass it carefully over the part where the creases have been made until they disappear and then submit the drawings or engravings to pressure between printer's glazed boards.

Was His First Experience.

One of Bromley's weavers, an Englishman, went to get married last week and when asked by the clergyman the usual question, "Do you take this woman to be your lawful wedded wife?" looked up in astonishment and exclaimed:

"Why, I came a-purpose!"

THE DESPATCH

MORRISSEY, B. C.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

Take as much exercise as possible; a daily walk is a great tonic.

Finger nails can be strengthened by rubbing vaseline into them every night and manicuring once a week.

Don't have a shiny nose and forehead. Use a little cologne or spirits of camphor in the water when bathing the face.

Don't forget to rinse the face with clear water after using soap, because you don't want any left on the face to clog the pores. Once a day is quite often enough to use soap.

Don't use a sponge; it no longer fills a long felt want on the toilet table because it is apt to become filled with germs poisonous to the skin. Use a bit of antiseptic cloth or the hands.

Don't dry the face with a rough towel if you want to keep the skin smooth; instead use a fine damask one and "dabble" the face with it. This preserves the delicate appearance of the skin.

Glycerin, it is said, moderately used, is beneficial to the complexion. It should be applied, after using soap and water, with a moist sponge in combination with clear, cold water, drying the skin with an old cambric handkerchief.

Exercise For Children.

Walking is not an exercise to which young children take kindly at any time. It is extremely wearisome to them. It is the poorest form of exercise they can take, involving the greatest amount of fatigue with the least amount of active movement. The effort of keeping the spine erect and balancing the body is very fatiguing to the young, and this may easily be demonstrated by taking a young child for a long walk and noting how very quickly it becomes tired and begins to drag its steps languidly along. The best form of exercise for children is one permitting of the greatest amount of movement and the most exercise for the least fatigue. Games such as children love, with hoop or ball, are much better for them than long, dreary set walks, allowing as they do a constant change of muscular movements, giving each muscle its due meed of exercise without overstraining one particular set of muscles. In this way all the muscles of the body may be pleasantly exercised without any being overfatigued.

You can conquer your cares more quickly if you do not continually carry a long face.

A Parallel.

An old farmer said to his sons: "Boys, don't you wait for somethin' to turn up. You might jest as well go and sit down on a stone in the middle of a meadow with a pail 'twixt your legs and wait for a cow to back up to you to be milked."

The saying that beauty is but skin deep is a skin deep saying.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

In the public schools of Japan the English language is require by law to be taught. The Japanese youths in the open ports and commercial cities are all eager to learn English, as a passport to wealth, position and employment.

A TONIC FOR THE DEBILITATED.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body are a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthy action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to allay.

Most of the Japanese houses are of one general shape and two stories in height. They are put together by a curious method of mortising, at which these people are adepts, not one nail being used throughout the construction of the whole building.

The real power in Russia is Polyedonosteff, the Procurator-General of the Holy Synod of the Russo-Greek Church. He is also the most hated man in the Empire.

No one can be perfectly free till all are free; no one can be perfectly moral till all are moral; no one can be perfectly happy till all are happy.

A clever theft was praiseworthy among the Spartans, and it is equally so among Christians, provided the theft be on a sufficiently large scale.

HE'S A VETERAN OF THE CRIMEA

And He Tells What Dodd's Kidney Pills do For Him.

He Knows Others Too Who Have Been Troubled With Kidney Complaint, have Used Dodd's Kidney Pills and Are Well People To-day.

Birdell, Ont., March 7th—(Special.)—Postmaster Henry Bird of this place is one of those grand old men who carried Britain's flag to victory over the walls of Sebastopol. He tells many interesting tales of those terrible days, and also how he escapes the pains and aches brought on by so many days and nights of hardships and exposure.

"I have been troubled for years," he says, "with Kidney Trouble, brought on by lying in the trenches in front of Sebastopol, where thousands of my brothers in arms lost their lives. But every time I feel my trouble coming on I use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have found them do me good each and every time.

"I never took more than one or two boxes at a time, and so never gave them a chance to make a complete cure in my case. But when I feel my trouble coming back I shall surely use Dodd's Kidney Pills again, for I know Dodd's Kidney Pills can do even more than is claimed for them. I know some of my neighbors who have used them for the same trouble as myself and who are well people to-day."

The governor of Vladivostock has power to deport any person or persons he thinks fit at twenty-four hours' notice. No reason need be assigned for this summary dismissal.

A WIDE SPHERE OF USEFULNESS.—The consumption of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has grown to great proportions. Notwithstanding the fact that it has now been on the market for over twenty-one years, its prosperity is as great as ever and the demand for it in that period has very greatly increased. It is beneficial in all countries, and wherever introduced fresh supplies are constantly asked for.

The period of service for the Russian soldier is fifteen years—four in the ranks, two years on furlough, liable to recall at any moment, and nine years in the reserves, which can only be called out in case of war or national danger.

SOMETHING MORE THAN A PURGATIVE.—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pill compounds depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative powers, enters into their compositions.

The Emperor of Japan is an athlete in his way. He has introduced football into the Land of the Chrysanthemum, and amuses himself by playing an amateur game in his private grounds with some of his friends, most of whom are not so fond of it.

Asbestus Mats.

The common custom of using rush mats under hot dishes as a protection to the polished wood does not appeal to a housewife as giving an air of daintiness to a prettily set dining table, and we suggest a pretty idea for table mats. Cut a round or oblong piece of linen the size desired and embroider with sprays of flowers or a conventional design; then cut two pieces half as large for the underside. Place the two straight edges together, which should be on the selvage at the middle across the center. When placed in this manner, they are the size of the upper piece, and both should be basted together and a scallop worked around the edge through the top and underside. Now you have a mat with an opening in the center, into which you can slip a piece of asbestus cut the shape of the linen, only a trifle smaller. When the mat needs laundering, slip out the asbestus and launder same as doilies.—Martha Manning in Pilgrim.

Rusty Flatirons.

Rusty flatirons can be made clean and as smooth as glass by the use of beeswax and salt. Tie a lump of wax in a piece of cloth and keep it for the purpose. When the iron is hot rub it with the wax and then scour with a paper or cloth sprinkled with salt. Wax the iron again before putting it away, for the little film of wax will prevent the formation of rust.

Honors do not create honor.

When the little folks take colds and coughs, don't neglect them and let them strain the tender membranes of their lungs, Give them

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It will cure them quickly and strengthen their lungs. It is pleasant to take.

Prices, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. 306

PAGE FENCES Wear Best

It is the fence that has stood the test of time—stands the heaviest strain—never sags—the standard the world over. Order through our local agent or direct from us. 201

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. LIMITED Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, Que. St. John, N.B. Winnipeg, Man.

The Jaw and the Face.

A certain cosmetic dentist who practices among the people of wealth advises the chewing of gum for children whose teeth are crowded. He attributes the crowded condition to the narrowness of the jaw and asserts that the jaw can be widened by the chewing of gum or by other exercise of the jaws. The physical culture of the jawbone is something that might be studied by the woman with a very narrow, pointed sharp jaw, and it is a subject that might be looked into by the woman with a crooked jaw, for this is a defect that can also be remedied. A crooked jawbone makes a crooked face, and many persons are made homely from this defect, one side of the face being considerably longer than the other. Usually this shortening of one side of the face can be traced to a missing tooth, which can be replaced by implanting or bridge work. After the tooth is replaced the face will gradually straighten out again, and the short or crooked side will resume its natural shape.

The Baggy Kind.

"Your dog, sir, tore a piece out of my trousers."

"Well, they were too big for you, anyway."—Chicago Post.

Malicious.

"What made her faint?" asked the sympathetic old lady.

"Madam," replied the sour faced misogynist, "there was a good looking young man standing right behind her."—Town and Country.

Saves the Dying

Docters didn't give Mrs. James long to live—but Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart foiled them and cured her.

For fifteen years Mrs. John A. James, of Wiarton, Ont., was a great sufferer from Heart Disease. For days at a time she was confined to bed, and it seemed as though every breath might be her last. Her physicians said that she might "drop off" any minute. With woman's tenacity in suffering, and believing that "while there's life there's hope," she started using Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. Three bottles cured her.

This remedy relieves in thirty minutes and cures every form of heart disease and nervousness. 26

Command is a blight to the affections. Whatsoever of beauty—whatsoever o poetry—there is in the passion that unites the sexes withers up and dies in the cold atmosphere of authority.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side, and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces.—83

Do but gain a boy's trust; convince him by your behavior that you have his happiness at heart; let him discover that you are the wiser of the two; let him experience the benefit of following your advice and the evils that arise from disregarding it, and fear not that you will readily enough guide him.

What makes you Despondent?—Has the stomach gone wrong? Have the nerve centres grown tired and listless? Are you threatened with nervous prostration? South American Nervine nature's corrector, makes the stomach right, gives a world of nerve force, keeps the circulation perfect. A regular constitution builder for rundown people. One lady says: "I owe my life to it."—84

In our tender regard for the vested interests of the few, let us not forget the rights of the many.

The Pall of Rheumatic Pains.—When a sufferer finds permanent relief in such a meritorious medicine as South American Rheumatic Cure, how glad he is to tell it. C. W. Mayhew, of Thamesville, Ont., couldn't walk or feed himself for months—four years ago three bottles of this great remedy cured him—not a pain since—isn't that encouragement for rheumatic sufferers?—82

You cannot amble to heaven.

We hear a great deal about "the vile body," and many are encouraged by the phrase to transgress the laws of health. But nature quietly suppresses those who treat disrespectfully one of her highest products, and leaves the world to be peopled by the descendants of those who are not foolish.

There are very few cleansing operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean. 1B

Try OGILVIE'S

'ROYAL HOUSEHOLD'

A Perfect FLOUR For BREAD and PASTRY

Sold-- in original packages only-- by all dealers.

OGILVIE'S-- Millers to H. R. H. The Prince of Wales.

Are You Building? If so, use

EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

The Best Building Paper Made.

It is very much stronger and thicker than any other (tarred or building) paper. It is impervious to wind, keeps out cold, keeps in heat, carries no smell or odor, absorbs no moisture, imparts no taste or flavor to anything with which it comes in contact. It is largely used not only for sheeting houses, but for lining cold storage buildings, refrigerators, dairies, creameries, and all places where the object is to keep an even and uniform temperature, and at the same time avoiding dampness.

Write our Agents, TEES & PERSSE, Winnipeg, for samples.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL.

Do You Want SOME ONE TO HANDLE YOUR SHIPMENTS TO CONSIGN YOUR GRAIN TO A RELIABLE FIRM PROMPT SERVICE AND CAREFUL ATTENTION ?

If so, the undersigned wants your business and will endeavor to give satisfaction. Cash advanced on consignments. Reference: Union Bank of Canada.

The oldest established Grain Commission Merchant in Winnipeg. Grain Exchange, Winnipeg.

S. SPINK

THE HOME DOCTOR.

A day or two's abstinence from solid food aids the system to throw off a cold.

Cloths (flannel) wrung from hot water often relieve neuralgia and other severe pains.

If hiccoughs do not yield to the usual remedy of drinking water very slowly, take a small piece of sugar and dissolve it gradually on the tongue.

Heartburn can be immediately got rid of by taking cream of tartar, about half a teaspoonful in half a glass of water. It makes a pleasant effervescent drink, cooling to the blood.

The best treatment for a bruise is an immediate application of hot fomentations; after that witch hazel, vinegar and hot water or alcohol and water, put on with a bandage and often moistened.

Sprains require prompt treatment. Immediately on receiving the injury bathe the part in water as hot as can be borne and then swathe in compresses of witch hazel, changing as each becomes dry.

There is nothing so good as turpentine for a bruise or cut. It will smart for a moment, but takes out every particle of soreness in an incredibly short time. Wet a cloth and bind on and keep it wet. Witch hazel is good also, but the turpentine is best.

Effect of Suggestion.

Study carefully the temperament and tastes of your children, that you may put before each the suggestions that will best arouse within him his own constructive, beauty making powers. Let nothing be said before the little one that will not bear repeating and nothing done that may not be imitated. "The greatest characteristic of early childhood is the power of imitation," says Professor Elmer Gates.

Not a sight, sound or condition escapes the watchful eye of a bright, active child, and to put into expression every new thought or fascinating mental picture, whether good or bad, is an irresistible instinct. This is why stories, amusements, pictures and everything that feeds a child's mind should be suggestive of only that which would place beautiful and happy pictures before his mental vision.

Of the grandeur, beauty and joy in the world seek in some simple manner to make the little children conscious and that they, too, in a way are inlets, great or small, of what they see, hear, taste or feel.—Mind.

Be Moderate.

A great writer tells us that "moderation is the inseparable companion of wisdom," and another writer says, "Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues." When we try to do too many things at once we are unfitting ourselves for that practical usefulness which holds no overcrowded state of affairs. She is a wise woman who regulates her life to take upon herself no more duties than she can attend to properly and successfully. She not only saves her health and her strength, but her work is satisfactory and her pleasures, though few, are thoroughly enjoyed. Indeed, there is no greater blessing than a well regulated life.

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

TESTIMONIAL from the Late SIR SAMUEL BAKER, the famous Nile Explorer:—

"Newton Abbot, Devon. Dear Sirs—I have delayed my thanks as I wished to test the effect of Blair's Pills by a sufficient interval of time.

"For ten years I had suffered acutely from Gout and life had lost its attraction owing to the uncertainty of health and the sudden visitations of the enemy which prostrated me for months, or weeks, according to the virulence of the attacks

"Blair's Pills have rendered me immense service, as I no longer fear an attack of Gout.

"For the last twenty months I have been comparatively free, as one or two attempted visitations have been immediately stamped out by the assistance of Blair's Pills.

"Truly yours, (Signed) SAML. W. BAKER."

LYMAN, SONS & Co., Toronto and Montreal.

J. W. DRYSDALE, Neepawa, Man.

A Pill in Time

will save a serious sickness, especially to people subject to Bilious attacks, Sick Headaches or who suffer from Stomach disorders. A pill in need is a friend indeed, and you should never be without a box of

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

B & C

LONG HIP

A POPULAR CORSET FOR 1904

STYLE

253

NO BRASS EYELETS

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

BRUSH & Co.,

TORONTO, - ONT.

CEDAR FENCE POSTS good and sound seven feet long, three to five inches small end, in car load lots—Address C. McLean, Williams, Minnesota, U. S. A.

It will become a matter of wonder that there should ever have existed those who thought it admirable to enjoy without working, at the expense of others who worked without enjoying.

Two-thirds of the average pastor's time is spent in "coddling" the saints instead of going after the sinners.

Mental power cannot be got from ill-fed brains.

Despotism in the state is associated with despotism in the family.

W N U No 471

Morrissey Despatch

MORRISSEY MINES, B.C.

E. J. EACRETT, - - Publisher.

Subscription: $2.00 Per Year in Advance

ADVERTISING RATES

For transient advertisements, i.e., all advertising not of a commercial nature and not specially contracted for:—

Per line, first insertion..... 10 cents
" " each subsequent insertion..... 5 "

Legal advertising, auction sales, and all other dvertising not recognized as commercial advertising, will be charged regular transient rates.

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISING:

One inch, per month	$ 1.50
Two inches, per month	3.00
Three " " "	4.50
Four " " "	5.00
Six " " "	6.00
Eight " " "	8.00
Ten " " "	10.00
Twelve " " "	12.00
Fourteen " " "	14.00
Sixteen " " "	16.00
One column " "	18.00

Local or special notices, set in regular body type of paper and inserted amongst pure reading matter, will be charged for at the rate of twenty cents per line for each insertion. If set in black type, the rate will be twenty-five cents per line for each insertion.

Dissolution of Partnership Notices, $3.00.

Liquor License and Mineral Claim Notices, Etc., $5.00.

Changes for advertisements will not be received for publication after 6 P. M. Tuesday.

FRIDAY, APRIL. 22, 1904

Excellent coal, a steady market, no more tramp reputation.

* * *

There is going to be something doing in a few weeks, and the B. C. premier has a pretty big say about it.

* * *

There is more work in this coal camp now than in either of the others, and this will so all summer, we understand.

* * *

The formation of an ambulance corps here is a move in the right direction, and should meet with the hearty co-operation of all the miners.

* * *

What about that meeting of some of our business men to ascertain what can be done about improving the Flathead trail as soon as the premier announces the opening of the lands? We cannot wait till the government puts up the money.

* * *

It is urgent that something be done to make the wagon road to the Junction passable. The draymen state that an empty wagon won't be pulled through if something isn't done at once, and, if nu-drained, parts will not be dry till July. The road commissioner can't act too quickly since he has that report.

* * *

The women have now a grand opportunity for doing temperance work, and showing the greater utility of the rolling pin than that of the hatchet. The Toronto Globe of Apr. 13 publishes a cable despatch as follows: Medical Superintendent Jones of the London County Asylum told the Society for the Study of Inebriety that bad cooking, resulting in mal-nutrition, is one of the chief reasons for the drink curse.

* * *

The publication in the Fernie Free Press last week of a communication to the Fernie Board of Trade from Assistant Land Commissioner Pierce of the C.P.R. at Calgary that the railway was desirous of having a wagon road built into the Flathead coal and oil lands from either Fernie or Crow's Nest, has not caused Morrissey people much loss of sleep. The Fernie correspondent to the Daily News of Tuesday has reason to be curious as to what the C.P.R. mean and purpose doing by their talk of machinery for transportation.

The Flathead country will be the attraction for prospectors and investors in a very few weeks, in all probability, and the people must get in at once. The trail from Morrissey is the one that will be used by understanding locators, so the travel must come our way.

* * *

The new mail service to begin on the 1st of May will be appreciated by the residents of Morrissey Mines and Tonkin. Since this town has had a post-office there has been more or less uncertainty regarding the arrival of the mail bags from the Junction during the day, the train on the spur or the local draymen obliging the public when convenient. Very seldom have we had the pleasure of getting the western mail the same evening it arrived at the Junction.

Under the new system we will get the western mail, and have the pleasure of reading the esteemed Daily News the same day it is published. Our genial postmaster purposes returning to the office for a short time each evening to oblige the public by distributing the mail.

* * *

A MATTER OF SENTS, CENTS & SENSE.

That Canadian postal notes are redeemable in the United States is another commendable feature of the Dominion postal system. Until this week postal notes were only of use in Canada, but they are so much more desirable for sending small amounts than money orders that the extension of the service to the United States has for some time been desirable. Postal notes are quickly made out, and there is not the delay as in procuring money orders. The rate of commission for many amounts is less too. For instance, a money order for $12 costs 10c., while a $10 postal note for 5c. and a $2 one for 2c. answers the purpose without a lot of writing forms and costs only 7c. Of course we leave the matter of saving a cent or two to be considered by the people of the eastern provinces, but out here in the west, and especially in Morrissey Mines, rapid service is the point, and, when to remit an amount the notes are found to be in some cases a cent or two more costly than an order, time is the consideration.

FERNIE NEWS.

From the Free Press.

E. G. Hazell is at Crow's Nest this week where he has decided to go into the lime-kiln business. The lime stone there is said to be of the best quality for that purpose, and Mr. Hazell hopes to find ample markets throughout the Crow's Nest and Southern Alberta for his lime.

The coal and coke operations are suffering severely from car shortage. The company is fully 60 per cent. behind in its orders this month. Coal Creek mines will be idle tomorrow and Monday on this account.

L. P. Eckstein, barrister and solicitor, arrived in Fernie on Wednesday evening to open a law office here. Mr. Eckstein is at present staying at the Royal. He has secured an office in the Cuthbert block and is now ready for business. In a short time he expects to bring his family from Grand Forks, where he has been practising law.

H. W. HERCHMER SHERWOOD HERCHMER

Herchmer & Herchmer,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.

Offices over Burns & Co's Butcher Shop
Victoria Ave. Fernie, B. C.

Leave Your Orders for
Job Printing
—AT—
The Despatch Office

THE RUSH IS ON...

They are going into the Flathead Coal and Oil fields. The Flathead couutry in the not distant future will rival the great Pennsylvania Coal and Oil region. . . .

The coming spring will see thousands of people going into the new Eldorado. Morrissey Mines is the nearest point to start from. It is the outfitting point. . .

THE ALEXANDRA HOTEL, Morrissey Mines.

STEPHENS BROS. & CO., Proprietors.

Union Barber Shop.

For a good clean shave, an artistic hair cut or a shampoo, patronize the Union Barber Shop.

E. MACE, - Proprietor.

MORRISSEY MINES.

Just to Hand

New
Clothing
Hats & Caps
Color'd Shirts
and
The Genuine
Slater Shoe

Gillis and Richardson

THE GENT'S FURNISHERS

W. R. Ross F. C. Lawe
J. S. T. Alexander

Ross, Alexander & Lawe

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.

Morrissey Mines - - - B. C.
Choy Block

L. W. PATMORE

MORRISSEY MINES.

Notary Public. Insurance.

UNION-MADE
CLOTHING
Gent's Furnishings, Shoes, etc.
J. J. MURPHY
Morrissey Mines, - - B.C.

DOES YOUR WATCH KEEP GOOD TIME?

If not, allow us to fix and guarantee it.

STRATHEARN, THE JEWELLER,
Opposite Western Hotel.

...FOR...
Fine Candies, Nuts, Tobacco, Cigars and Fruit
Go to . . .
SHAW'S

If You Have

any Draying to do, any freight to haul from the Junction, wood or coal required, remember

A. BURNEY....

The Clark House

Cor. 3rd Street
and 4th ave.,
Morrissey Mines.

Try It.

D. CLARK, - - Proprietor.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY.

THE...
MORRISSEY ...BREWERY

Beer and Porter is unexcelled. It is m
from the purest of malt and hops. **The Beer that will make Morrissey famous.**

Have you tried it? We are turning out the proper article. . .

The Crow's Nest Brewing Co., Ltd.
MORRISSEY, B.C.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

J. A. Rennie, of Fernie, was in town Wednesday.

Messrs. Roaf, Huber and Mitchell spent Sunday in Fernie.

Methodist service in the Alexandra hotel Sunday at 3 o'clock.

A. O. Johnson, of the Crow's Nest Brewing Co., was in our town on Monday.

Mrs. Breckenridge, of Cranbrook, is the guest of Mrs. J. Gillis for a few days.

Mrs. Ritches, of Spokane, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Willis, of Tonkin.

Quite a number of Scotch and English miners have come into this camp recently.

Mrs. Bricker, of Fernie, was a guest at the Imperial on Thursday.—Fort Steele Prospector.

Tom Rader, Morrissey Mines, was a guest at the Imperial on Wednesday.—Fort Steele Prospector.

The parties who took the billiard balls from the Windsor hotel might not see the joke if the balls are not returned.

Mrs. J. H. Bricker was the guest of Mrs. H. Oldland two days, returning to her home in Fernie Sunday evening.

Mr. Edward Edey, wife and family, of Bonnyrigg, Scotland, arrived on Sunday, and are now living in the upper town.

Mrs. D. Davies, her two daughters, and the two Misses Reading, of Fernie, came down Tuesday to attend the basket social, returning Wednesday evening.

A. McLean, Ottawa, and W. Forrest, Morrissey Mines, who have been cruising for timber in Northeast Kootenay for the past two weeks, returned to Steele Tuesday.—Prospector.

James O'Neil, commonly known as "Jimmy," formerly assist-supt. of a St. Paul branch, has succeeded A. E. Long as superintendent of Kalispell division of the Great Northern, the services of the latter being dispensed with by the railway company.

The work of cleansing is slowly proceeding at the upper town, and while some are impatient at the tardiness of the process we must bear in mind that the world was not made in a day, and other great works must be completed slowly. The latest innovation is the scattering of lime in the most unsanitary places.

A man by the name of Uhlan, late manager of the Bannett, Reese Co., Fernie, was arrested at Swinton and taken to Fernie on monday. He is charged with theft of cash and goods, a considerable quantity of the stolen property being found in his baggage. The wife and his two boys were going to the G.N.R. station with him, when arrested by con. Tranter.

J. C. Ross, the new Presbyterian "Sky Pilot," as he genially introduces himself, arrived on Friday last to engage in the church work in this locality. Mr. Ross is direct from Knox College, Toronto, and will be here for just 6 months. Service was held in the Gourlay House Sunday evening last, and the packed house which greeted the speaker on the occasion of a Presbyterian mission being established here is an indication of the success with which the work will be carried on this summer.

A. K. Stuart, who has been in Ottawa in connection with the preparing of the Canadian exhibit to the St. Louis exposition, was in town Friday on his way to western points. Mr. Stuart is well-known throughout the province, having come here in the early days. He founded the Vernon News, and has since been a contributor to mining journals and scientific magazines. Being considered one of the best informed and educated men of the Dominion, he was a representative of Canada at the Paris, Glasgow and Pan American expositions, but he did not drop off here for coal specimens, as he merely desired to meet an old chum, and threw out a little history of pioneer newspaper days while having a quiet pipe.

John R. Greenfield, post-office inspector was in our city on Tuesday.

R. W. Rogers has had both the interior and exterior of his meat market painted, and the improvement is very apparent. Everything looks quite spic and span.

L. W. Patmore returned on Tuesday from a three-days' business stay in Michel. He states that the last pay there was not large, and so far this month the men have worked but few shifts.

A party of Morrissey Mines and Tonkin people, four ladies and three gents, went down to Elko Sunday afternoon on a certain private railway car. The trip for those seated on the hand-some car must have been very pleasant indeed, and the beautiful scenery at Elko falls made it an ideal location for a picnic. And it was such a nice afternoon, and all that. We are quite sure they enjoyed themselves. But, coming back, why do they move so slowly, why does the special not speed along, how far have they yet to go, why aren't they nearing Swinton, or is the tunnel far? Just think, four ladies and three men on a handcar, and they are'nt half way home. The four were married women but methinks some of them about then would have welcomed another man, especially if he were a quite strong man. Two of the ladies, however, took hold of the handles, and, well they got home. It was about 10:30 p.m. Next day we beheld some blistered hands—man's of course.

A very pretty wedding took place at the residence of Mrs. A. Campbell, Tonkin, on Monday evening, when her daughter, Miss Mamie F., was united in holy matrimony to Mr. Harry Smelser, of Morrissey Mines. The ceremony was performed by Rev'd A. Stoney, church of England vicar, and was witnessed by but a small number of friends of the contracting parties. The bride was arrayed in cream crepe de chene with proverbial bridal veil and orange blossoms, forming a pretty part of a very beautiful picture beneath the gorgeously decorated arch where the knot was tied. Miss Mabel Campbell, sister of the bride was the bridesmaid, while Mr. R. H. Richardson performed the duties of best man. After the ceremony, which lasted about three-quarters of an hour, a choice musical program was rendered, and an enjoyable time spent, the party breaking up about midnight and the happy couple repairing to their residence down town. The Despatch joins with the many friends in extending congratulations and wishing the young couple a very happy and prosperous wedded life.

Weekly School Report.

III. Reader—Nina Batt, Agnes Gourlay
II. Reader—Luther Clare, Marg't. Miller.
II. Primer—Edward Hewitt, James Batt.
I. Primer—Mary Pechnik, Valentine Fawcett.

E. F. Ashley-Cooper, teacher.

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MINERS, Lumbermen, and working-men of all classes get the greatest value by buying at

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A full line of

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Next door to the Western Hotel.

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To any part of the district. Baggage transferred from the Junction. All orders for draying promptly filled if left with

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Fresh and Cured Meats, Fish, Game and Poultry.

Your Trade Solicited.

R. W. Rogers.

The fuel saved in one season by a

Strathcona

Hot Blast Heater will more than pay for the stove.

It gives these results because it burns the gas half of the coal. For sale at

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Everything in

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SPECIAL RATES TO BOARDERS

Our Liquors and Cigars are **The Best.** Try Them.

T. Rader & Co., Props.

We are Here with the Goods.

That is why our trade is rapidly increasing in Fernie and this locality. Our stock of Poultry, Fresh and Cured Meats is complete, and everything is clean and up-to-date. Orders by mail receive our prompt attention.

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Fernie Branch

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Have You Heard Hbout It?

The up-to-date line of Genral Dry Goods, Gent's Furnishings, Boots & Shoes, Fancy Goods, Notions and Smallware, Jewellery and Watches, etc.

We can "fix you up" in short order. if your wants are within the above named list.

Kfoury Bros.

Opposite the Alexandra Hotel.

THE OTHER FELLOWS

APPEAL AGAINST THE EVILS OF RACE AND SOCIAL PREJUDICE.

WITH JESUS THRO' SAMARIA

Candid and Friendly Dealings With Each Other in All the Relations of Life Inculcated—Value of Travel in Broadening the Man's Horizon Beyond the Purely Personal Aspects of Things.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1904, by William Baily, of Toronto, at the Dep't of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, Cal., Feb. 23.—In this sermon the preacher makes a strong appeal against the evils of race and social prejudice and in favor of candid and friendly dealings with each other in all the relations of life. The text is John iv, 4, "And he must needs go through Samaria."

No man's education is complete unless he has traveled. There is a higher diploma than that of Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Oxford, Cambridge, Heidelberg or the University of Paris. The rough diamond must be cut and polished before it can sparkle and glitter and flash. The scholar's ragged metal edges should be smoothed off by personal contact with those peoples whose histories he has been studying as a recluse and as a delver in musty tomes.

To fully realize this scene in which our Lord's interview with the woman took place one "must needs go through Samaria." I remember well that hill once crowned with the capital of Samaria at the foot of which still grow the descendants of those far famed olive groves, and whose pathways are still resonant with the personal histories of an Omri, an Ahab, a Ahaziah, a Jehu, a Jehoahaz, a Joash, a Herod Antipas, a Herodias, a John the Baptist and the evangelist Philip. I cannot portray that scene so grand and majestic in its lonely beauty, but I would have you realize some of the circumstances which gave special significance to that momentous journey of our Lord and present some of the reasons why "He must needs go through Samaria."

One reason, I think, was that Jesus wished to reprove racial antipathy. The Samaritan colonists were interlopers. They were not indigenous to the soil. After the Shalmaneserian conquest the Assyrian king carried away ten out of the twelve Hebrew tribes into captivity. Then the eastern conqueror, having depopulated the best part of the land "flowing with milk and honey," he repeopled it with his own followers. In other words, the Assyrian king gave to his own followers a right to settle upon and cultivate and own that land, just as King James I. gave a charter to William Penn for the American tract of land now called Pennsylvania and Charles I. gave a charter to Lord Baltimore to take possession of the present state of Maryland, to be settled by him and his Catholic friends. After the Jews had returned from the Babylonish captivity and had rebuilt the Jerusalem walls and temple they wanted to drive out these foreign colonists from the garden spot of Palestine. But they could not. Year after year, decade after decade and century after century the Samaritans held on to the region lying directly between Judaea or northern Galilee, and the Jerusalem capital. There they dwelt, ready to slay any Jew or collection of Jews who attempted to molest them. There they continued to dwell. Each year the hatred between the two races grew more bitter and mortal.

Though the Samaritan and the Jew for centuries had lived side by side, yet they hated each other only as a Carthagenian could hate a Roman, a Moor could hate a Castilian, a Turk could hate an Armenian, a Mexican Aztec could hate a Spaniard. These two peoples hated each other unto death, yet when Jesus, with the object of setting at rest the invidious comments of the Pharisees on his rivalry of John the Baptist, left Judaea for his home in Galilee he decided to pass through Samaria. He did so, though he was fully aware of the fact that every man, woman and child in Samaria hated the Jew as every Jew hated the Samaritans.

By that journey Jesus said to all mankind: "The man with the flattened nose and the thick lip of the negro and with the aquiline nose of the Hebrew and with the low forehead of the Australian aborigines and with the calveless limb of the Bengali and with the stunted stature of the Eskimo and with the herculean form of the Saxon and the gigantic Slav are all brothers. The Jew has no right to hate the Samaritan; neither has the Samaritan a right to hate the Jew."

But through the Samaritan should love the Jew and the Jew love the Samaritan, just study how the old racial prejudices against the Hebrew race, as a venomous serpent with its slimy coils, has come wriggling down through the ages. Why is that finely dressed and courteous gentleman refused admittance into some of the leading hotels of Saratoga and New York? He is a Jew? Why was Alfred Dreyfus sent to Devil's Island to be more inhumanly treated than any Government would allow any man to treat a dumb brute? He was a Jew! Why the clannishness of the ghetto? Because the gentile by sneers and scoffs refuses to associate with the Jew, therefore the Jew finds most of his associations with the Jew. Why the public ridicule against a class of men who are the greatest financiers and masters of barter and gain of the world? Because for centuries the Jew had no way of making a living except through barter and gain and as a money lender. He could not hold land, for the princes and the people would rob him of his land. He could not go into statecraft or into the army, because there he was not allowed to go. Though social recognition in certain regions is now accorded to the Hebrew race, as the British House of Lords has been opened to them, yet even to-day a strong barrier to social preferment is the fact of a man belonging to that race, a representative of which Shakespeare immortalized in Shylock, the cruel and remorseless creditor.

I contend that racial prejudice is opposed to the spirit of Christ and Christianity, and I base my belief, first, on this journey that our Lord took through Samaria; secondly, on account of the lesson which Christ taught in the parable of the "good Samaritan," which he spake unto the shrewd lawyer who was trying to entrap him by a series of catch questions. Thirdly, I plead for this obliteration of social prejudice because the Jew is not only as honest as the gentile, but mentally, morally and physically is in every way his equal, if not his superior.

Equal is the Jew to the gentile in the sweetness and purity of his domestic life. Not only are they faithful as a race as husbands and wives, but they are also irreproachable in their relations as parents and children. You never hear a Hebrew girl insulting her mother. You never see a Hebrew son sitting in the presence of an old father when that father has to stand. Filial duty is always practiced in the Hebrew home. The Hebrew fireside is as pure and noble as any gentile fireside.

A second reason, I think, why Christ must needs go through Samaria was that he wished to reprove a social prejudice. He held converse on that journey with a notorious female outcast. She was not a "respectable" sinner. By that I mean she was not one of those able to travel forbidden paths and yet cover up her sinful tracks so that the world's prying eyes did not see them. She was not a hypocrite, living two separate lives—one life which made her outward reputation good and another life which showed her inner character to be bad. She did not sin in secret. She sinned openly. She was one who not only openly sinned, but boastfully and defiantly seemed to glory in her sin. To show her that he knew how stained was her life Christ said unto her: "Thou hast well said, I have no husband. For thou hast had five husbands, and he whom thou now hast is not thy husband." She was a woman at that time living in open adultery. Yet it was to such a social outcast as this that Christ offered the "water of life." It was to such a human being as this that Jesus revealed himself and permitted her to become a gospel messenger to summon her people to hear his discourse.

O ye evangelists and gospel preachers, why do we spend most of our time trying to offer the "bread of life" only to the "respectable" sinners of society, who will not receive it? Why do we not do as Christ did—go into the enemy's country and talk with the outcasts by the Samaritan well, who are willing—oh, so willing, to receive the gospel if we only go to them in Christ's name? Like the Samaritan woman, have not the greatest sinners believed in Christ and sometimes become the greatest of his disciples and martyrs? Have not the Peters who denied him thrice and the Pauls who were once the greatest persecutors of his followers been willing to seal their testimony for Christ with their lifeblood? Who was Richard Baxter, who wrote "Saint's Rest?" Once a notorious sinner. Who was John Bunyan, the dreamer of immortal dreams? Once a notorious sinner. Who was Father Taylor, the great sailor preacher of Boston? Once a notorious sinner. Who were Harry Munroe and Jerry McAuley and Peter Cartwright and John Somerville and John B. Gough? All once notorious sinners. Ah, it is worth while for us to take a long journey if we can only send forth a "woman of Samaria" as a messenger of Jesus Christ. It is worth while to go long distances—aye, a very long distance—if, like the good Ananias, we can only say to the chief of sinners, "Brother Saul, the Lord, even Jesus that appeared unto thee in the way as thou camest, hath sent me that thou mightest receive thy sight and be filled with the Holy Ghost." It is far easier for Jesus Christ to save a seventy deviled sinner who knows that he is all wrong than to save a so-called "respectable" sinner who thinks that he is all right.

Christ was the Saviour of the social outcast at the Samaritan well. Yet the strange fact remains that most Christian evangelists seem to act upon the supposition that it is easier to save the so-called "little" sinner than the big. We seem to be unwilling to reach out after the outcasts.

Another reason why Christ "must needs go through Samaria" was that he wanted to reprove ecclesiastical and religious prejudice. The disciples of John the Baptist and of Jesus were antagonistic and jealous of each other, just as the Episcopalians and the Puritans were bitter during the third year of the Plymouth settlement. The disciples of John the Baptist angrily declared that John had baptized more followers than Jesus Christ, while the followers of Jesus angrily replied that Christ had baptized more disciples than John. It was in order to stop this bitterness that Jesus left Judaea and started north toward Lake Galilee and went by the way of Samaria. Christ was ready to do almost anything to stop the internal dissensions among those who would ultimately accept him as their Saviour and their Christ. Cannot we all realize that no church can rightly accomplish a sanctified glorious work for the Master unless that church has complete gospel harmony within its own ranks?

Absolutely necessary is it for Christian people to love one another before they can as a church welcome the man of the world into their midst with the "everlasting peace of the gospel." And yet, my brother, there are scores and hundreds of churches in this land which are practically a source of dissension to the world instead of a Christian harmony. They are rent and torn into factions by internal strife. The Young People's Society is pulling against the session; the session is finding fault with the board of trustees; the Ladies' Aid Society is sulking because its members do not like the minister's wife. Instead of the Christian people of the church getting together and praying for each other and trying to help each other for the good of the church they are now magnifying each other's faults and minifying each other's virtues.

Want of gospel harmony in a church, although it be composed of only a long series of little frictions and disturbances will after awhile suck out the life's blood and kill the usefulness of a church. Indeed, the little church disturbances, like the little sins of life, are more to be dreaded than the great church tornadoes, which may arise and subside in a day. In church work, the little frictions, the little bitternesses, the little "fault findings," like the fatal leeches of the Teester Valley, can destroy the spiritual life of any church. Christian friends, as with Christ when he took his Samaritan journey, pray hard, sacrifice, plead, apologize, overlook fancied insult, do anything and everything in your church family that is honorable rather than have one pew unChristianly find fault with another pew. A forgiving layman bowing at the mercy seat is just as essential for church harmony as a forgiving minister breaking the bread and pouring out the wine at the table of the holy communion.

Lastly I think Christ took this Samaritan journey to prove that the shortest way in life's work is generally the best way. This is not absolutely an invariable rule, but it holds good in nearly every case. The country of Samaria lay directly between Jerusalem and Galilee. It was as much between these two regions as the States of Indiana and Ohio lie in the direct line between New York and Chicago. But because the Jew hated the Samaritan he would not go through the Samaritan land. Therefore he made a big detour. In one sense he made as big a detour as the traveler coming from New York to Chicago would make if he went by the way of Louisville, Ky., instead of by the way of Buffalo or Pittsburg. Christ in journeying to Galilee simply took the straight path. He went as a bird would fly overland. He went to Galilee through Samaria.

The straight path is nearly always the right path. When that young man comes into your store and asks for a position, if you have not any vacant place for him tell him so. Do not say to yourself, "Now I do not want to hurt that young man's feelings, therefore I will tell him to come back next week or next month." By such an answer you are doing an injustice to the young man, and you are doing an injustice to yourself. The shortest way out of a difficulty is generally the right way. Even for a surgeon it is never a pleasant act to drive a knife into the quivering flesh to cut out the virulent cancer. Neither is it always a pleasant task to tell a person of his faults. But when that young girl who is doing wrong comes to you for advice tell her the truth. Warn her as you would like some one to warn your morally endangered child. The direct way out of a difficulty is generally the right way. So, my brother, when you yourself have done wrong—wrong to your fellow men and wrong to God—be a Christian man and straighten out the wrong and make restitution for your moral deficiencies. Confess your sins to God. The shortest way out of a difficulty is generally the right way—the Christian way. Therefore, O man, O woman, will you not to-day at the Samaritan well seek Christ and ask his pardon for your sins? Will you not do as did the social outcast who at the Samaritan well found there her Saviour many centuries ago?

The word "Samaria" as a Christly refuge in all probability will always mean more to me than to any one else gathered to-day within these walls. On the afternoon of Oct. 26, 1894, with a brother minister, G. B. Trout by name, I was resting among the Palestine hills. Our dragoman had left us some two hours ago to hunt up a saddle-bag which had fallen from my horse. While there, alone and unarmed, we were attacked by the eastern bandits. We were attacked in almost the identical place where, three weeks before, two English travelers had been slain. We were driven back and back to the edge of the precipice. I saw the club raised to strike down my companion and knew that my turn was to come next, when succor and rescue suddenly came to hand. That night was dark when we ended our journey in Samaria, but, oh, in the darkness what joy and peace came to us both when, by the Samaritan well, we knew that we at last had safety! As we found physical refuge in Samaria on that October night so may you find spiritual safety. O man, O woman, for you, too, Christ "must needs go through Samaria!" Not for that degraded woman alone was that journey taken. The revelation of himself that he made by that well is an eloquent invitation to all in every age to come to him for the "water of life." Are you weary with the troubles of the way? Are you athirst for the water that will satisfy the longings of your soul? Are you fearful of the grave and the judgment of God? Come to the well and hear him say that to all who come he will give living water, whereof if a man drink he shall never die.

Two Professionals.

When Professor Rokitarski of Vienna was asked if he had any sons he answered, "Four."

"And what professions have they chosen?"

"Two howl and two heal," was the laconic reply.

A couple of his sons were preachers and the other two were doctors.

Johnny's Little Joke.

A small boy in Old Greenwich village who has a keen sense of humor happened to be roused very early on a recent morning. To his great astonishment he beheld the moon in the sky after sunrise.

"Mother, mother," said he, "I've got a great joke on the Lord!"

"Why, Johnny, what do you mean?" said his mother, shocked.

"He forgot to pull the moon in," said Johnny.—New York Times.

Electricity Among the Japanese.

The Japanese understood electricity as an attractive force, of which they were very secret. The Greeks and Romans also knew something of the magnet as an attractive force known to modern science as an electrical attraction, something like the loadstone of the Chinese. They are supposed to be ignorant of its popularity, though in their secret records there are mentions of sacred forces which none but God knew and must not be tampered with by man.

A New Candidate.

"Did you see dat talk de Chicago doctor got off de odder day about de danger and de foolishness of bathing?"

"Naw, I didn't see it, Weary. Wot's de guy's name?"

"His name is Robertson."

"Den I nominates him for president of de United States on a no soap platform, and I calls upon de hosts of de great unwashed to rally to his support. Down with de bathtub! Dat's our motto."

"And death to de wash rag! Hooray!" —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Inference.

Dorothy—What Frank Werser ever could have seen in Bessie Brown is past my knowledge.

Bella—Why, Dorothy, I didn't know you cared so much for Frank.—Boston Transcript.

Risk Too Great For Him.

"If you are suffering from insomnia," said the old school doctor to the patient, "just lie down, prop your head on a pillow and get some one to take hold of your throat, pressing gently with the fingers on each side, and you'll soon fall asleep."

But the next day, when he asked the young man if he had followed instructions, the latter replied gloomily:

"No, I didn't. There was nobody at home but me and the mother-in-law, and I couldn't quite make up my mind to risk letting her get that hold on me." —New York Press.

Helpful Woman.

"I really don't see how the bachelors get along without a loving helpmate," began Mrs. Benedick.

"Yes, a woman can help a man in so many ways," replied her friend.

"Exactly. Now, there's my Henry. Whenever he sits down to mend a tear in his coat or sew on a button he always has to get me to thread his needle for him."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Willing to Relieve Him.

"It is a generous and helpful world," said the multimillionaire.

"Indeed?"

"Yes. When it was announced that I desired to die a comparatively poor man there was a general movement to assist me in the enterprise."—Washington Star.

Behind the Scenes.

"Now, James," said the restaurant keeper to the porter, "you might take the stonecutter's maul and a chisel and knock all the chewing gum from under the chairs and tables. Save the pieces, for we can use them for mending the china."—Cleveland Leader.

STEADILY FORGING AHEAD

The Western Assurance Company is a Flourishing Financial Concern.

Of the many flourishing financial concerns which have their headquarters in Toronto, few can point to a more gratifying record than that disclosed at the annual meeting of the Western Assurance Company, a full report of which appeared in the columns of the Mail and Empire on Saturday, Feb. 20. The financial statement showed the company to be steadily forging ahead, an appreciable advance in business being evident. The income for the year was $3,678,387.45, and the expenditures were $3,372,474.85, leaving a profit of $305,912.60, or upwards of 15 per cent. on the company's capital stock. There was an increase of $131,670.28 in premium earnings and of $10,681.71 in interest earnings, while there was a decrease of $3,273.38 in losses incurred. With assets of $3,546,357.25 and a reserve fund of $1,289,850, the company's financial position is as secure and firmly established as wise and efficient management can make it.

An interesting portion of President George A. Cox's address was that in which he referred to the company's interest in the great fire at Baltimore. Having maintained an agency there for 30 years, it would be unreasonable to hope to escape without some considerable loss. The company's share of the insurance due had been estimated at $350,000, which was about equal to the company's income for one month. The probable advancement of rates in other cities on similar properties to those destroyed will largely offset this loss.—Mail and Empire, Toronto.

The appanage estates are the property of the Russian imperial family. Their area is 20,000,000 acres. All profits from the timber go to the private purse of the Czar.

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

In the outside world of Russia, furs are considered a test of the financial position of the wearer, so that many business men are obliged to spend a great deal of money on them.

Every Japanese barrack has a gymnasium, and the Japanese soldiers rank among the best gymnasts in the world. In half a minute they can scale a fourteen-foot wall by simply bounding on each others' shoulders, one man supporting two or three others.

Free institutions can be properly worked out only be men, each of whom is jealous of his own rights and also sympathetically jealous of the rights of others—who will neither himself aggress on his neighbor in small things or great nor tolerate aggression on them by others.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

In Russia furs and winter garments are preserved during the time they are not beibg worn by being stowed are not beibg worn by being stowed steeped in turpentine laid between the folds.

Ayer's

One dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at bedtime prevents night coughs of children. No croup. No bronchitis. A

Cherry Pectoral

doctor's medicine for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs. Sold for over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for eight years. There is nothing equal to it for coughs and colds, especially for children."—Mrs. W. H. Beymer, Shelby, Ala.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Night Coughs

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

TRAINED FOR FIGHT

LEADERS OF THE OPPOSING FORCES IN MACEDONIA.

How Boris Sarafoff Came by His Hatred of the Turk—Something of a Fanatic and Desperado, He Is a Romantic Figure—Rise of Edhem Pasha, Once a Slave, to Command of the Sultan's Army.

The uprising of the Macedonians against Turkish rule and its disastrous results to the Christians have drawn the attention of the civilized world to the unhappy section of Europe ruled by the Sultan and awakened interest in the opposing forces in that blood drenched land.

Boris Sarafoff, chief of the Macedonian revolutionary league, has been variously described as an unprincipled ruffian and a patriot with the highest motives. He is but a little over thirty years of age, but his power in Bulgaria and Macedon-

BORIS SARAFOFF.

ia is so great that he has set the whole Balkan peninsula aflame. He has something of the fanatic and something of the desperado about him, but withal is one of the most romantic figures in Europe.

His parents were Bulgarian Christians, and his ancestors, who had lived in the little Turkish village in which he was born for more than 200 years, had always been leaders in uprisings against the tyranny of the Turks. While still an infant he was taught to hate the oppressors of his people, and as a boy he began to train himself for his self imposed task of heading a rebellion which in his youthful enthusiasm he believed would be the means of overthrowing Turkish power and of driving the Turk out of Europe.

He studied at the military academy at Sofia and before accepting a commission in the Bulgarian army served six months in the ranks in order to become familiar with the life and duties of a common soldier. He was an officer for a couple of years and then threw himself exclusively into the advancement of the Macedonian cause. Sarafoff organized the Macedonian league, which has figured so largely in all the Balkan troubles of the last few years and which is responsible for the recent outbreak. This league is a union of many local committees under the direction of an executive at Sofia, Bulgaria.

Each district committee has a staff of voluntary secret agents, and to these agents is entrusted the task of securing the sinews of war. By various methods the Macedonians have secured arms and equipments for a force said to number 15,000 men. They have collected large stores of provisions in the mountains and claim to be prepared for a prolonged campaign.

But the Macedonians have a terrible foe to reckon with in Edhem Pasha, commander of the Turkish troops in the revolting province. Edhem Pasha has an interesting history. He is not only of Greek origin, but also of Christian parentage, though now he is an enthusiastic and fanatical Mohammedan and a loyal subject of the Sultan. The rise of

MARSHAL EDHEM PASHA.

Edhem Pasha in the service of the Sultan has been remarkable. He was purchased as a slave in his boyhood and sent by his master to the School of Mines in Paris. Returning to Constantinople, he was placed on the general staff and rapidly rose to power. In 1877 he became Grand Vizier and later was minister to Austria.

He fought with brilliancy at Plevna in the Russian war and drove the Greeks out of Thessaly during the Greco-Turkish war. This is the man with whom Sarafoff and his Macedonians must reckon. He is a veteran of many campaigns and is skilled in mountain warfare. Pitted against his Mussulman hordes the little Christian army of Sarafoff seems destined to defeat if not extinction.

Every time some men make a move they are accused of trying to avoid paying rent.

COOKING UTENSILS.

Those Made of Aluminium Are Time and Labor Savers.

The housekeeper who has replaced her tin or agate kitchen utensils with light, shining aluminium may count herself thrice blessed, for she has provided a lasting joy in her housekeeping. Labor and time saving devices are the rule nowadays in the well appointed kitchen, and aluminium utensils may well be reckoned among these. They are more easily kept clean, and the rapidity with which they can be heated makes less time required to cook anything in them. In the newer output of aluminium ware a greater

ALUMINIUM EGG POACHER.

durability has been attained by making it considerably heavier than that at first made. A useful device at once so simple and ingenious that one immediately falls to marveling that it was not invented long ago is that of an aluminium kettle with automatic hinged cover. The cover is opened and closed automatically by lowering and raising the handle. The steam egg poacher depicted shows one of the clever uses to which aluminium has lately been put. It consists of an outside pan for water, an inner one for cereals or other foods, a set of shallow cups for eggs or oysters and a set of deep cups for custards and puddings.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Kitchen Time Table.

This is the formula for time of cooking given the cooking classes to learn:

Eggs (soft), coffee, clams, oysters, three to five minutes.

Green corn, small fish and thin slices of fish, five to ten minutes.

Rice, sweetbreads, peas, tomatoes, asparagus, hard boiled eggs, fifteen to twenty minutes.

Potatoes, macaroni, squash, celery, spinach, cabbage, twenty to thirty minutes.

Young beets, carrots, turnips, onions, parsnips, cauliflower, thirty to forty-five minutes.

String beans, shelled beans, oyster plant, forty-five minutes to one hour.

Winter vegetables, oatmeal, hominy, wheat, chickens and lamb, one to two hours.

Fowls, turkeys, veal, two to three hours.

Corned beef, smoked tongue, beef a la mode, three to four hours.

Ham, four to five hours.

For every pound of halibut and salmon, fifteen minutes; bluefish and bass, ten minutes; cod, haddock and small fish, six minutes.

Harmonious Dressing.

To dress in harmony with the complexion comes naturally to some women, by others it has been or can be acquired. A brunette generally looks well in cream color, for she has reproduced the tinting of her skin in her dress. Women who have florid complexions look well in various shades of plum and heliotrope, also in certain shades of dove gray, for to a trained eye this color has a tinge of pink which harmonizes with the flesh of the face. Blonds look fairer and younger in dead black, like that of wool goods or velvets, while brunettes require the sheen of satin or gloss of silk in order to wear black to advantage. A woman who has a neutral tinted complexion, with eyes of blue gray, is never more becomingly dressed than in the blue shades in which gray is mixed.

Women and Athletics.

Lucille Eaton Hill, director of physical training at Wellesley, has made protest against competitive athletics for women, and her warning voice is both timely and rational. She recently expressed her disapproval of basket ball for girls as a rough and tumble game, likely to do more harm than physical good. There may be two sides to this question, and many physical directors do not agree with Miss Hill about basket ball as an aid to feminine culture. But it is undeniably dangerous for young women in their teens to struggle to the limit of their nerve and strength in track and field programmes which include most of the features of masculine competition, such as the broad and high jumps, shot putting and hurdling.—Illustrated Sporting News.

Manager Mary E. Squire.

Mary E. Squire, manager of the Le Moyne building and Handel Hall auditorium, enjoys the distinction of being the only woman manager of a large office building in Chicago. "It is an onerous position," said she, "but if you have the good fortune to have honest and agreeable tenants it is but housekeeping on a large scale. One must know how to separate the bad from the good and the good from the fools, distinguish between real grievances and whims and keep the building in good repair. It is not easy work, and one of the reasons why women are not more generally employed as agents for office buildings is that they are not strong enough physically."—Chicago Tribune.

TOILET TABLE.

A Dainty Specimen of the Style of the Eighteenth Century.

There is a charm that is undeniable about mahogany furniture of English design and manufactured in the first quarter or so of the eighteenth century. It was at this period that mahogany furniture came into general use in England, and the specimens that are preserved as heirlooms from colonial ancestors in many an American household today display the simplicity of outline and gracefulness characteristic of the best work of the old world artisans of the age. It is this very simplicity, par-

EIGHTEENTH CENTURY TOILET TABLE.

ticularly in bedroom or boudoir designs, that constitutes so large a portion of the charm of the old time mahogany furniture, for which there is at the present time so pronounced a preference that manufacturers are making a specialty of reproductions of ancient models. Some of these twentieth century productions are exact copies of the eighteenth century originals, others are based upon the old designs, and all are constructed in the most artistic manner, furniture for bedroom use being particularly in evidence. One of the most effective of these reproductions is the small toilet table here illustrated, which is most useful where space is at a premium and would make an admirable addition to the furnishings of the most spacious sleeping apartment or boudoir.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Don't Get Too Busy.

"Don't you think the modern woman is in danger of getting so busy she has no time to be kind?" asked a sweet old lady the other day. "We hear so much about making every minute count and always having some work or course of study for spare hours and systematizing our activities that there is no room left for wayside kindnesses. We get so tremendously absorbed in our own affairs, so self centered, so intent on not missing anything that is going on we pass by a thousand little gracious acts that, if we had been living fifty years back instead of now, we should have thought of. It isn't only the lame, the halt and the blind that need our love. There are hundreds who never fall by the way or ask publicly for the cup of cold water who yet are perishing for lack of it. I think the old fashioned woman had the advantage over the so called new woman in quickness of sympathy and responsiveness."

The Oil Bath.

The Spanish women, who are noted for their beautiful figures and soft, pliable muscles, consider the oil bath as the greatest aid to beauty there is. The pretty Spanish girls have their oil bath each day as regularly as they have their breakfast or dinner. Only fine olive oil should be used. Be sure that it is pure oil, or you will find that the bath will do you little good. The oil should be well rubbed into the skin, and the rubbing is nine-tenths of the treatment. The oil nourishes the tissues, the body becomes plump, and every muscle becomes pliable and elastic. It even causes grace, for gracefulness can only be acquired by perfect rhythm and elasticity of the muscles. The skin becomes as smooth as satin by this treatment.

Bedspreads of Organdie.

In making a spread of organdie for the bed there will have to be a seam lengthwise, from head to foot or crosswise, as the goods are usually not a yard wide. If the flowers are perfectly matched in sewing together, the lengthwise seam shows less than the crosswise. This comes to the edge of the mattress, and then a moderately full ruffle goes all round it, reaching down nearly to the floor. If there is a canopy over the bed or a "tester" top, the old high post kind, the cover and ruffles for that are of the same.

Boston Club Women.

Boston has no less than fourteen women's club headquarters. It is significant that a number of these are in some way dedicated to the comfort and advancement of working women. Lest some critic should fear for the domestic life of Boston, it should be added that, according to the recent state census, less than 6,000 of the 70,339 women employed in Boston have husbands.

Fainting.

A fainting fit often spreads consternation, but this is unnecessary. It is caused by the blood leaving the brain, and the patient must be laid down at once, with the head somewhat lower than the body. Sprinkle the face with cold water, hold smelling salts to the nose, and give a dose of aromatic spirits of ammonia, half a teaspoonful in a wineglass of water.

FOR FATTENING PIGS.

Results of Experiments Made With Bone Meal and Wood Ashes—A Great Saving in Corn.

In experiments conducted by Professor Henry as to the advantage of feeding bone meal and wood ashes to fattening pigs in combination with corn meal it was found that the effect of the bone meal and wood ashes was to save about 28 per cent. of the total amount fed to produce 100 pounds of gain live weight. Bone meal doubled the strength of the thigh bones, while ashes were only slightly inferior in value in this respect. The results show the great usefulness of bone meal and ashes, especially where much corn is fed to hogs. In these experiments the pigs had been well started in their development when the trial began. They were divided into three lots of two each. Lot 1 received corn meal with salt and water; lot 2 received in addition hard wood ashes, while lot 3 was fed a spoonful of bone meal at each feed in place of ashes. In one of the trials, which lasted 112 days, two pigs consumed 10.5 pounds of bone meal and 7.5 pounds of salt, and during the same time two other pigs consumed thrity-three pounds of wood ashes and eight pounds of salt. The earth in the yard in which the pigs exercised was covered with boards to prevent the animals rooting in it and eating it, as they would otherwise have done, especially those which had no bone meal or ashes to resort to, and consequently would have impaired the results of this experiment.

When bone meal was fed, 487 pounds of corn produced 100 pounds of gain; when ashes were given, 491 pounds of corn were required, while 629 pounds had to be fed to obtain the same gain when neither bone meal nor ashes were given.

The Border Leicester.

There is a variety of Leicester sheep bred in the south of Scotland and in the north of England, or, in other words in the counties bordening the two countries; hence the name. The sheep differ in some respects from those of the midland dis-

A TYPICAL LEICESTER.

tricts of England, although both started with the same materials and from the same common source. The difference lies chiefly in the head, that of the border Leicester being a clearer white; the nose is more Roman, wider nostrils and erect ears, and the carcass is longer and larger, besides some few minor points. It is probable that the difference in climate, in the general treatment and the diversity in the breeder's tastes have been largely responsible for the change. In the south of Scotland border Leicester rams are used chiefly in crossing with Cheviot and Scotch black faced ewes.

Housing Poultry in Winter.

A great many do not succeed in housing their poultry in the winter. One week's housing with them usually stops egg production, and frequently produces disease, and the conclusion arrived at is, the housing of poultry in winter is not a success. This is certainly true, too, and there is a manner of housing them with many that is no improvement on letting them run out in all kinds of storms with frozen combs. The trouble arises from too limited quarters usually. Profitable poultry keeping in winter requires more extensive housing than most people think, and to crowd a lot of poultry into limited quarters to remain long, will be followed by bad results. Poultry will pay all expenses of good yarding and good housing in winter. Free range business with poultry in winter is a thing of the past with successful poultry management. There is nothing in free range with mature poultry that will come up in profits that confinement will, when properly applied, any time during the year. Egg production is altogether under your control when you have your fowls yarded and confined, but you cannot control it when fowls have free range.

Nitrate of Soda on Vegetable Crops.

The New Jersey experiment station formulates these useful suggestions for the employment of nitrate of soda on vegetable crops:

First.—That both the yield and quality of vegetable crops are improved by a liberal supply of available nitrogen.

Second.—That large quantities of nitrogen (300 to 400 pounds of nitrate of soda per acre) are, on the whole, preferable to smaller quantities.

Third.—That where large quantities of nitrate of soda are used fractional dressings are likely to result in a greater proportionate use of the nitrogen.

Fourth.—Three dressings proved, on the whole, more profitable than two. When the growth is satisfactory the third dressing may be withheld.

The Details of Success.

The endless details which go to make success in operating a successful dairy farm, market garden, fruit or poultry farm often seem like needless bother to the hit or miss farmer. Said one of these to a successful dairyman. "You are like a slave to wait on a barnful of cows." So he was, but method, enthusiasm and success made the drudgery a pleasure. All success requires some details which in themselves are unpleasant, but zeal and head work make them anything but slavery.—American Cultivator.

Not Mourning.

Mrs. Suburba — There goes Mrs. Toughman. Is she in mourning for her late husband?

Mrs. Knowit—No; only wearing black for him.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Her Only Original One.

Patience—Don't you think she's got a young face?

Patrice—Young face! What are you talking about? It's the only face she ever had.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Dining Table Hint.

That the greatest treasure of the household, even when placed upon the dining table, should pass unremarked or but casually noticed is certainly more than an up to date hostess can suffer with equanimity. To avoid this introduce the menu card used in England. White or of the most delicate tinting, these cards are plain except up in the left hand corner, where is to be found a clever representation of a highly prized possession, such as the wonderful Venetian glass centerpiece of the dining table, the unique specimens of Sevres china, curious and historic silverware or anything else for which you are envied and which figures on your dining table and no other. Thus do your menu cards become individual and unique and your treasures secure greater notice than if left to the undirected eyes of the none too observant guests.

Buttermilk Bread.

The evening before baking buttermilk bread bring to the boiling point two quarts of buttermilk and pour into a crock in which a scant teacupful of sifted flour has been placed. Let stand till sufficiently cool and add half a cupful of yeast and flour to make a stiff batter; the better and longer the sponge is stirred the whiter will be the bread. In the morning sift the flour into the bread pan, pour the sponge in the center, stir in some of the flour and let stand until after breakfast. Mix, kneading for about half an hour, the longer the better. When light, mold into loaves, this time molding as little as possible. This makes four loaves and forty biscuits. The secret of good bread, so the originator of this recipe says, is having the best yeast and not baking too hard.

The Throat.

Soap has a drying effect on the skin of the throat and should be applied not oftener than twice a week, unless exposure to some unusual form of dirt makes a more frequent scrubbing imperative. Rosewater, which is so useful an article to keep on the toilet table, makes a good washing fluid for the throat with a drop or two of alcohol added to it. Hot water is best severely let alone in this connection. If warm water is used, it should be followed by cold water dashed on smartly to brace muscles and flesh.

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SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT.

A Word About These Club Rates.

WE desire to increase our circulation by 100 new subscribers during the next six weeks. Can we do it?

We are not losing money by giving these remarkable rates; no. We get a discount on the price of these great standard monthlies, and you get the benefit of it. Will you take advantage of this opportunity to get these well-known magazines—three of the best in America—and your own local paper, at such easy rates?

Success, Everybody's and Leslie's Monthly are standard $1 magazines too well-known to the magazine reader to require description. In Offer No. 3 the three magazines are given along with The Despatch for less than the price of the magazines singly. On receipt of cash from old or new subscribers we will send The Despatch, and the magazines will come to your post-office address each month, all charges prepaid. Do not delay. Write name plainly, and remit to

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Her Limit.

Miss Mark—Does she patronize bargain sales?

Mrs. Down—Does she? Why, she would buy eggs at one.

One firm of clockmakers in the Black forest, Germany, employs 2,500 men, who make 8,000 clocks daily.

Even Worse.

"I cannot sing the old songs," warbled the young woman at the piano. But this was small relief, for the new ones she sang were even worse.

Don't judge a man by his failures in life, for many a man fails because he is too honest to succeed.

PUBLIC NOTICE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the Crow's Nest Southern Railway Company will at the expiration of thirty days after the first publication of this notice in the Provincial Gazette apply to the Lieutenant Governor of British Columbia in Council for his assent to an agreement dated the 4th day of April, 1904, whereby the Crow's Nest Southern Railway Company conveys to the Morrissey, Fernie & Michel Railway Company that portion of their line of railway between Station 497+06 near Swinton (said station being 950 feet north of the South line of Lot 2315 as measured along the centre line of the Crow's Nest Southern Railway as now constructed) and the mines of the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Company, Limited, at Morrissey, in all a distance of 5.064 miles.

THE CROW'S NEST SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY. G. G. S. Lindsey, Sec'y.

Dated, Toronto, April 4th, 1904.

They Are So Modest.

There is a Cranbrook girl who is so bashful it is said she cannot see a sleeping car without blushing.

It is presumed she would faint at the sight of undressed lumber.—Moyie Leader.

She'd surely lock herself in her room and pull down the shades if she wanted to change her mind.—Fernie Free Press.

No doubt she is a first cousin to the Toby creek girl who will not look at a tree in winter for fear that she will see a naked limb.—Outcrop, Wilmer.

She must be a twin sister to the Kootenay girl who will not express an opinion, fearing that she will unbosom her mind.—Golden Star.

Surely she is the identical girl who is so modest she prefers a barefaced lie to the naked truth.—Fort Steele Prospector.

This Cranbrook girl must have chummed with the Kaslo virgin who refused to walk through the woods because the limbs were crooked; or the Ymir girl, who would not retire at night with a copy of the Christian Observer lying on the floor; or the Rossland girl, who refused to dance with her best fellow because his breath came in short pants.—Nelson Tribune.

It must have been the same Cranbrook girl that would not go to Fernie last July because she had heard of the excessive heat causing the mountain sides to be quite bare. This modesty is not uncommon. Perhaps it was an old schoolmate in a prominent home at Fort Steele who laid a coverlit over the chest in the hall. We could well imagine her turning the face of the alarm clock away as she disrobed, and we are quite positive she would never attend a town fire because of the length of hose exposed.

To Form an Ambulance Corps.

On Friday evening last a few of the local officials of the Coal Co. met at Dr. Willson's to consider the advisability of forming an ambulance corps.

A committee was formed to look after the arrangements in connection with the matter, and it is expected that a weekly lecture will be given by the Dr. on first aid to the injured.

A Busy Statesman.

Apart from his occasional attention to gardening, Mr. Chamberlain is probably as busy when at Highbury as during his heaviest official work. His correspondence and public duties have rather increased than otherwise with his relinquishment of official life. Two hundred letters, on an average, are received by him each day; all are read and answered personally, with the aid of a private secretary and competent shorthand writers. This correspondence has to be dealt with most carefully, for artful opponents are forever laying cunning traps for the Birmingham statesman, and too faithful friends are but little less troublesome with their suggestions and conundrums. The house is beset with newspaper correspondents, with whom Mr. Chamberlain is always popular. He talks freely with them and fully appreciates the power and influence of the press; yet no correspondent has ever extracted a secret from him. He works far into the night, Parliamentary life having accustomed him to late hours. Three in the morning often finds him still at his desk. His speeches are carefully prepared, and are privately declaimed to his secretary the day before delivery, the statesman meanwhile smoking a brier pipe or a fat black cigar.—F. A. Acland, in January Booklovers' Magazine.