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THE GRAND FORKS MINER.

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WORKING WOMEN INCREASING.

A MANUFACTURER who gives employment to a large number of women and girls cites a few reasons for the preferment shown the fair sex. He says that women are more adaptable, more reliable, more easily controlled, neater, quicker, more industrious, careful, polite and docile than men. "Furthermore," he continued, "where men and women are in other respects equal there is one point of superiority on the part of women that counts heavily, and that is sobriety. Taking this in conjunction with the fact that employers are more and more making it an absolute condition of employment, it will be seen that women possess an advantage that is very marked. The advantage of being willing to accept smaller pay is an unstable equilibrium, but the advantage of habits of sobriety is a stable equilibrium, and sober men possess the same advantage."

The percentage of increase of women in all gainful occupations since 1880 is 48, while the percentage of their increase in mechanical industries is nearly 63. Among the gainful occupations in which women are engaged to the actual number of 4,000,000 are those of pilot, sailor, locomotive engineer, plumber, machinist, workers in iron, steel, brass, lead and zinc; boiler-maker, nail-maker, furnace-maker, roofer and slater. Although as yet women are not found in rolling mills, blast furnaces, nor in any of the occupations that expose the workers to excessive heat, it is probable that there will be inventions before a very long time which will relieve all such labor of many of its special hardships, and the entrance of women will follow.

Barred Out by Their Beauty.

Many reasons have been advanced for the exclusion of foreigners who sought to take up residence in this country, but so far as records show none has been barred for the same reason as now operates to detain Ella and Agnes Frensdorf at the immigrant landing in New York. The girls are sisters from Hamburg, and came to America hoping to find at least a temporary home with their uncle, S. P. De Yough, a New York importer of wealth. On their arrival the rich merchant went to meet them and was at once impressed with the idea that the

ELLA AND AGNES FRENSDORF.

responsibility of looking after two girls was more than he could undertake. Mr. De Yough wants them to return to Germany and promises to send them money regularly after their arrival there, "but," says he, "beautiful as they are I cannot assume charge of them; they are too beautiful."

The representative of Austro-Hungary found them places as governesses in a Brooklyn family, but the head of this household acknowledged that if they did not prove what he wanted he would discharge them. This is one of the contingencies to provide against which the immigration bureau was formed, so the girls may yet have to return to Germany.

Can Assume Their Maiden Name.

A decision which will be of interest to women all over the country was rendered by a Cincinnati judge a few days ago. It is that a woman has the right to continue in business under her maiden name after she is married if she so chooses. The judge in his opinion said that a married woman's legal name is that which her husband bears, and that as long as they are man and wife she can have no other surname, excepting for business purposes, when she can assume her maiden name, or any other name, provided, of course, that there is no intent to defraud.

Scarcity of Women.

Young women are still scarce in Idaho, and bachelors who desire to change their conditions of single blessedness are plenty. As a result of this condition of affairs school boards in that State have difficulty in securing teachers to conduct their schools. There are about ten unmarried men to one unmarried woman in Idaho.

Dr. William C. Whitewell, a druggist, and the Mayor of Salmon City, Idaho, gives the following incident as a sample of the way schoolma'ams are wooed and won in Idaho:

"A charming young lady, Miss Busch, came from Iowa to teach in the public school in Givensville," he says, "but before she was there three months she was engaged to a prominent man of the town, and at the close of the school term they were married. Her sister came to teach the next school year. When the term was half over this sister resigned and married, and sent for another unmarried sister to take her place as teacher. The third Miss Busch taught in the school the latter half of the term, but three days after the term closed she was married to a business man of the town."

Fair Sex to Be Gloried.

What woman has done from the time when she began exerting her wiles on unsuspecting Adam up to the present day is going to be told in a book. It is to be written by George Willis Cooke of East Lexington, Mass. He has been collecting material for it during the last twelve years and estimates that it will require three volumes of 500 pages each to develop his plan in a satisfactory manner and that it will take three or four years to bring it to a satisfactory conclusion. The work is being conducted under the auspices of Julia Ward Howe, T. W. Higginson, William T. Harris, commissioner of education; A. F. Chamberlain, Clark University; Edward Everett Hale, Ednah D. Cheney, William Lloyd Garrison, Philip S. Moxom, D. D.; Hattie Tyng Griswold, Caroline Bartlett Crane, Mary A. Livermore, Nathan Haskell Dole, Frank B. Sanborn, and several editors.

Hook for the Theater Hat.

The theater-going woman has always strongly objected to taking off her hat in the theater for the reason that no place has been provided where it can be stowed away without danger of injury when it is off. To carry it on the lap throughout the performance is a more unfeasible idea than if it were a baby, and to place it under the seat is only to tempt the fate which falls upon the unhappy chimney-pot of her male escort. A solution of the difficulty takes the form, however, of a newly invented hat peg, which is screwed into the back of the seat in front, and, being telescopic in its formation, is drawn out when wanted, and forms no obstruction when out of use, and, joy of joys! there is a mirror at the terminal knob, whereby the fair lady may adjust her tresses and her treasured life and go forth again with a clear conscience and at peace with all men.

Perfumes and the Nerves.

It may not be generally known, but it is nevertheless a fact, that the perfumes which are the most pleasing to the senses are not in all cases helpful to the nerves. Ambergris, for instance, is positively offensive to many, yet it is said to possess a wonderful power of clearing the brain and driving away those evil spirits known as the "blues." On the other hand, attar of roses, with the suggestion of glowing suns and gorgeous eastern colors, predisposes one to tears. A faint odor of musk as a tonic, while civet brings drowsiness of soul, for which the best antidote is the pungent odor of sandal wood. The fragrance of the citron and aloe wood is as soothing to nervous people as far-off music.

Fruits for the Skin.

Fruit acids will cure most skin diseases and will keep the complexion clear when medicine has failed. Apples will relieve a torpid liver, and the sallowness which results from it. Plums and peaches will correct acidity of the stomach. Grapes will stimulate digestion. Oranges supply food and medicine for the throat, and berries of any kind will cure cases of skin eruption. A good physician declares that the best skin and blood tonics are made from fruit acids. Girls with pallid complexions want strawberries; if not to be had, substitute bananas; but of all fruits, the apple stands unrivaled for all general purposes of diet and medicine.

Mine Worked by Women.

It is an uncommon sight in this country to see young women mining coal from the bowels of the earth. Such a sight, however, can be seen any day in Pennsylvania. The Mahoney valley, near Shamokin, boasts of a coal mine worked entirely by women. There are seven employed, and they are all related, being the daughters of a German miner named Hans.

Toilet Odds and Ends.

The favorite sleeve is one closely fitting with a crisp little puff at the shoulder; another is a modified mutton-leg, smooth fitting from waist to elbow, with leaf point finish or flaring tabbed cuff falling over the hand.

A new sleeve shows the forearm very close, buttoned nearly its entire length on the outside with three upstanding tucks between the buttons, or three rows of Milan braid instead of the tucks. This arrangement reaches to the small shoulder puff.

Upright trimmings on half-large hats are a loose velvet draped about the crown, with a bow on the left from which three or five tips or a cluster of feathers rise. Full velvet crowns are found on hats of every kind for children misses and ladies, but for 3-year-old girls the choicest headgear is the Bengaline bonnet.

The season's hats are distinctively different. A very becoming idea is for the side-tilted hats to have an ostrich feather under the brim, resting on the hair. All large hats have the turned-up effect on the left side, and a favorite way to trim is a half-long ostrich feather sweeping back from a rosette of velvet, and a steel buckle in the front, and a smaller feather and bow under the left brim.

SUCCESS.

I built a palace by a troubled sea,
Broad walls of spotless white and turrets tall,
Great colonnades, the towers of mine own strength,
I did not dream my palace fair could fall.
But, at the open gate, an angel knelt,
And, sorrow that I knew not of, bewailed.
"Come, friend," I cried, "rejoice in my success."
"I weep," was the reply, "that thou hast failed."

When months had come and gone, I saw the walls
Of my poor palace blackened by the flame,
Its mighty towers in ruins at my feet.
My head was bowed in sorrow and in shame,
And at its shattered gate I knelt and wept.
My angel friend now stooped a palm to press
Upon my brow. She bade me look above.
"Rejoice," she cried, "in this thy first success."
—Pittsburg Dispatch.

THE WAIF O' FOLEY'S HEART.

THROUGH the sighing boughs of cypress forest there came drifting the hum as of a million bees set in rhythmic tone and tune. It was the great saw at Foley's mill flashing its merciless disc of steel through the green, sweet heart of the cypress logs. Foley himself sat on a low bench, his swart throat bare, his head leaned against a tree, watching through a narrow rift in his lids the swift, mechanical movements of the men at the saw and the shingle pile. The girl who came up noiselessly behind him thrust her small fingers over his forehead and opened the lids of his eyes.

"Wake up, Dave, and take me out in the boat for a ride in the shade. The house is hotter than a furnace."

"How did you get here?" said Foley, indolently.

"I walked across the logs."

"I wish you wouldn't do that, Lize," said Foley, with a frown. "Some day you'll get on a loose one and go under, and the logs will hold you fast."

"I'm sure-footed as a kildie," laughed Lize, thrusting out a coquettish, slippered foot. "Come on, Dave."

"Oh, it's too warm for such exercise. Ask Langham to go with you. Yonder he comes." Foley looked up in time to see the curious sidewise glance from the girl's eye.

"What did you look at me like that for, Lize?" he said, suddenly.

"Like what?" she said. Without waiting for an answer she tripped to meet Langham.

"Dave is lazy and contrary," she said, pouting her pretty lips. "He says won't you take me down the river for a boat ride?"

Langham lifted his hat to her. His dark eyes glanced from Foley to the girl with a cynical light that melted into something tender as it rested upon Lize's primrose face.

"With pleasure, Mrs. Foley. Good afternoon to you both. Foley, did you ever feel such a heat in the forest?"

"Not often," said Foley, shifting his straw hat over his eyes to shut out the glare. "There'll be a storm, a regular scorcher in a day or two."

"No sign of it now," said Lize, glancing at the yellow sky. Her eyes, in shadow, were a golden brown. When the light flashed into them they were like pools of deep-sea water.

"Where is the boat?" queried Langham.

Foley nodded sleepily toward the landing—a platform of cypress logs.

"Down there," he said. "Lize will show you." Through motionless lids he watched them as they rowed away. His wife blew him a kiss from the tips of her dainty fingers. Far down the blue lake her white dress gleamed like a darting heron under the arched and weeping boughs.

The sun had dropped behind the bluffs of the Mississippi ere the mill shut down for the night, and the men crossed the floating bridge to the other side, where the frail "box" houses constituted the "camp." Two "hands," lingering to light their pipes, were gossiping noisily.

"Foley's gone, I guess. Didn't wait for Lize."

"Foley's a fool. Ketch me sendin' my wife out for boat rides with a fellow like that Langham. City folks don't often hunt out solitary places like this 'ess there's a hotter climate behind 'em." Did you see him, how he looked at her?"

"Soft on her, hey?"

"No softer'n she is on him," said the other, shrugging his shoulders. They passed on, oblivious of Foley's white face staring at them from the end room.

Had Lize been wise or observant she would have caught the ominous calm in Foley's voice as he laid his hand on her shoulder that night.

"See here, Lize, I've been thinking it don't look exactly right, your going so often with that fellow."

"Indeed!" said Lize, her lips curling. "Gentleman is a better word than fellow, Mr. Foley."

"I don't know," said Foley slowly. "Gentlemen don't fall in love with other men's wives."

"Who said he was in love with me?" Her face grew suddenly white. Foley's hand tightened its grasp.

"You'd better be careful, Lize. I'll have my way in this. I forbid you to go on the lake with Langham again."

"You were the one who sent me! Take your hand off—it hurts! I don't know whether I'll obey such a tyrant or not!"

She fled into the little parlor and Foley heard the bolt slip in the door.

* * * Two days of sultry weather burnt the ground in wide, deep cracks along the hickory ridge. Lize pouted and avoided Dave, who watched her with eyes grown sullen and suspicious. But the boat remained tied to its tree, the rope swaying in the water undisturbed. Langham, whose vagrant fancy had led him to fit up a rude hut on the south end of the lake, did not come down to the camp. Foley hoped he would stay away. There was a feeling in the tips of Foley's fingers that could have found rest upon Langham's white throat.

The heavens had grown coppery with clouds that Saturday eve. The billows rolled in thunderous mutterings, and through the cypress trees and cane there came the sonorous breath of the storm. The men had left the mill, and Foley, standing midway the unsteady bridge, swept the heavens with his huntsman's glass. He lowered it to watch a snipe in combat with a fellow fowl. A cry broke from his lips; he looked through the glass with an eye keen with fury. It was there that Langham, far down the lake, drew Lize's head upon his breast and their lips met in one passionate caress.

Foley went leaping to the shore like a madman. On, on, up to his house and into the tiny sitting-room. A pearl-handled bit of steel lay upon the mantel; he snatched it up and thrust it into his pocket; the cold steel chilled his blood, and the face of Lize looked at him from its celluloid frame. Foley fell upon his knees and threw the weapon from him.

"Oh, my God! my God!" he cried

* * * The storm that had been brewing all the day at twilight fell with fury. Langham in his cozy cabin heard the outside tempest as in a dream. There was a tempest in his heart—his brain, and the touch of her lips lingering in all its delicious thrill within his veins. He knew it was a guilty love, but in his soul he could not think of her but as a fair, little April's lady—never as Foley's wife. He was a man of the world, and knew what the world would say of him, the dilettante student of men and letters. But the waif tossed to Foley's door by the flood of the great yellow river was the waif who had crept into Langham's heart.

And when the door flew open in a burst of rain and he saw a drenched figure coming swiftly toward him he only smiled and held out his arms. She sank into them, sobbing and clinging upon his breast.

"Oh, Geoffrey, take me, take me away from here! Dave struck me—he called me a fearful name! He saw you kiss me and he will not forgive me any more." Loo Langham's face blanched, but he stroked her wet hair tenderly.

"You are safe with me now, Lize, and my own!" he said. His own—but how! She was yet Foley's wife.

"I wish I had not gone with you," she sobbed, still clinging to him. "I am so cold, Geoffrey!" Langham placed her in a chair and found a great shawl to wrap around her; he knelt before her and began to chafe her hands. The September rain was chill and her blue little face was quivering like a child's.

Not until he heard her cry did Langham look up to see Foley standing in the room, his great arms folded upon his breast. Langham sprang to the shelf where his pistol lay, but Foley had a powerful hand upon his arm.

"Not that. If I had wanted to shoot you I would not have given you a chance for life. I've come to talk with you about Lize. What are you going to do with her? I gave her choice of you and me and she chose you."

Langham's face burned dull scarlet, but Foley's eyes were like steady steel.

"She's been an honorable woman—my wife. I don't know how far your love-making his gone, but I want no woman that don't want me. But I can't see her go to the devil. I'll kill her first. She was a baby in a basket cradle when the river floated her to my cabin door. She's been all the world to me ever since. I haven't been so soft-spoken or so loving, but I gave her my name, my love, my respect. Can you do that for her? Or do you want her at all?"

It was a curious, pathetic scene. The girl in the chair stared at Foley, but Langham's face was troubled.

"I love her," he said slowly. "I am willing to make her my wife if it is possible. She is innocent now of all but folly. I swear to you, Foley (with a sudden passion), there is no sin between us."

"So much the better if you love each other. Now, listen. I am going away this night—no matter where. She can get her freedom in a little while and be your lawful wife. I won't bother you unless you cast her off or break her heart! Then, by God, I'll follow you and kill you inch by inch!"

For one moment Foley's eyes blazed their threat into Langham's heart. Then he was gone into the night without one word for Lize.

Foley's wife looked at Langham dully.

"He is gone," she said.

Langham bent and kissed her face, an agony of thoughts in his brain. But Lize pushed him back from her.

"I shall never be his wife. I shall never see him any more!" she said.

"No, no. You are all mine now. You shall be my wife and we shall forget how love began."

Lize sprang to her feet; her eyes flashed a strange, amber light upon him.

"Oh, I don't love you. I hate you! I know how I love Dave. I want Dave; I am his wife, not yours! I am sorry I kissed you and came to you. Oh, forgive me! I must go to Dave——"

* * * Langham picked up a bit of ribbon that had fallen from her hair. He kissed it with a bitter smile and put it next his heart. * * *

Foley, working like a madman at his trunk, heard a light step upon the little porch. His heart leaped in a sickening throb as Lize crept into the room and stood trembling by the hearth.

"Well?" he said, sternly, through his teeth, "has Langham driven you from him?"

"Dave, Dave! Oh, will you please to let me stay with you? I will not ask to be your wife; only let me say how I did not know I loved you till to-night. You were not like a lover, Dave. You treated me like a child, and I was a woman, who wanted love and sweet words. I hate him! I told him so, and he tried to keep me back, but I had to come to you. I have been wicked—I let him kiss me!"

Her voice died in her throat. Foley caught her by the arms. "I struck you!" he said, hoarsely. "Can you forget that?"

"Oh, yes!" she sobbed, her lips touching his rough hand. Foley caught her in his arms and turned her face toward the lamp. In her eyes he saw the "light that never was on sea or land." In his long, silent kiss the past was buried, and a lovely future dawned for the Waif o' Foley's Heart.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

Opinion Formed by a Passenger on Potomac River Boat.

"Do you know what the national hymn of this country should be?" inquired a visitor to the capital of a reporter.

The gentleman propounding the question had traveled extensively in foreign lands and has been in all parts of his own country, from Florida to Alaska and between Maine and California.

The reporter studied a little and then answered, "I suppose you mean 'Down Upon the Suwannee River?'"

The visitor rubbed his hands delightedly. "You have struck it exactly," he declared, "and I'll tell you why I am more convinced of it than ever. I went down the Potomac, the other night, on one of the excursion steamers. There was a large crowd aboard, all good-natured and happy at the idea of having an outing. I sized the crowd up going down, and I made up my mind that it was pretty cosmopolitan—containing people from all sections of the country.

"On the return trip I sat with a friend, a native of New Hampshire, and a Northerner [illegible] We were on the deck just [illegible] house. After we had ridden a little time some young people began singing. They rang in the old-time favorites, 'Old Black Joe,' 'Dixie,' 'Maryland, My Maryland,' which, by the way, caused some emotion, and other songs, including 'My Bonnie,' 'How Can I Bear to Leave Thee,' and others. Each one caused a few to chime in, but there was no special enthusiasm.

"At last the singers struck up 'Down Upon the Suwannee River.' The effect was magical. In an instant it seemed to me that everybody on the boat, including my reserved companion, had joined in. The plaintive air floated over the water to the Maryland and Virginia shores, and was wafted upward in the starlight. When it was finished there was complete silence for a little time. I am not an emotional man, but I felt my breath catch and the tears came into my eyes.

"My friend put his hand on my knee. 'I always feel a truer patriot when I hear that song,' was all he said."—New York Telegram.

The Greek National Dress.

The Greek national dress, which is not really Greek at all, but Albanian, is going out of use except among the shepherds and the people of the mountains. But though it is discarded for everyday use, the Greeks are fond of their old picturesque costumes, and nearly every man and woman who can afford to do so keeps a suit of the former type to wear upon family fete days, half au serieux, half as a fancy costume. Greek children ordinarily wear much the same clothes as do American boys and girls at school and about the streets of the larger towns, but are put to the Albanian kilts now and then—perhaps just as much against their wills as was against the grain of little tots at home to submit to Lord Fauntleroy "fixings."

The Albanian dress is very pretty upon a boy of from 4 to 10 years. The dark rosy face of the Greek child looks out winningly from under the drooping red fez, with its long blue or gold tassel. The little blue or yellow jacket, sleeveless and shaped like a zouave, is covered with embroidery, and is worn open in front to show the white shirt with full flaring sleeves. About the waist comes a leather girdle, heavily embroidered, and with a great pouch called a "banderole," into which men stick pistols and knives, but which does just as well for the small boys' marbles. Below the waist falls a short white cotton kilt, known as a "fustanella." There are also short white breeches, high red gaiters and red shoes which turn up at the points and have tassels on the toes. A little boy in this sort of rig looks like a cherubic bandit out of a comic opera—an effect which is of course quite fascinating.—Philadelphia Press.

The "Earthquake" Coat.

The "earthquake" coat is the latest thing invented. Once enveloped in this extraordinary garment a man may laugh at earthquakes. It really consists of two coats, one over the other, the space between them being thickly padded. On each side are ten pockets for the carrying of provisions. The idea of the coat is to prevent the wearer being injured by any falling object.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

Men do not call it good luck unless it is in money.

Some people should be good; they are not pretty.

A man must either suffer with dyspepsia or hunger.

An old soldier never cares anything for a sham battle.

How soon a bride gets over that fawn-like tremble!

The nearer you get to a big man, the smaller he becomes.

Every bore thinks the people he annoys are fond of him.

Some people are so worthless they can't build a wood fire.

You like some fools because you can feel wise by comparison.

No man works too much, but nearly every man frets too much.

A surprising number of men make the mistake of being deadbeats.

People greatly enjoy hearing that a practical joker has been whipped.

It is easy for a woman who owns a horse and buggy to make friends.

An Irishman can be smart without being cranky, but an American can't.

A girl who "runs" after the boys, never has any trouble in catching them.

You can never tell whether a new preacher is a success until he gets a funeral.

The smaller the hotel the more likely it is to be known as "The Palace."

A foreigner will run after his hat when it blows off, while an American will walk.

A bet with a woman is called a "jawbone bet," because she never puts up any money.

A farmer never feels quite so important as when he comes to town driving four horses.

We have noticed that we are never as comfortable in bed as when called in the morning to leave it.

Remember when you go visiting that you wouldn't be there if the people knew how to get rid of you.

The charge is made that women who talk to men a great deal about honor cannot play cards without cheating.

When a woman can't sleep well in a strange bed, she at once imagines that it is because something [illegible]

If a woman is half [illegible] she believes her child [illegible] he will new [illegible] to other

NEW [illegible]

[illegible] the cut glass, table [illegible] carpets are of a finer qual[illegible]

[illegible] an old man becomes interested [illegible] woman, the people discover that [illegible] not as old as his appearance has indicated.

When a man receives a large sum of money his friends tell of it, but not so much in rejoicing as to give his creditors a hint to act.

The women who boast of their economy are not economical. A woman whose saving amounts to genius is kept so busy saving that she has no time to boast.

People who smile to your face, will make fun of you behind your back. Remember this, and act as well as possible when with people, thus giving them as little occasion as possible to make fun of you when your back is turned.

Only One Robespierre.

The world has produced batches of great conquerors, statesmen, reformers, and writers; but it has brought to light only one Robespierre. He was the unique creation of a most exceptional epoch. He was naturally of the type from which men select churchwardens and secretaries of charitable societies, yet he became a beacon-portent to all ages.

This monster of crime was precise, methodical, neat in dress, fastidious in his habits, and gentle in his manners. So amiable was he in private life that his dependents adored him and his brother died for him. In an earlier part of his career he refused a judgship because his kind heart would not permit him to sentence criminals to death!

In settled times he would have passed a life of amiable, respectable mediocrity and numerous virtues would have been inscribed on his tomb. But revolution came and the man who would have turned aside that he might not crush a worm quickly developed into a tyrant more bloody and remorseless than the worst of Roman emperors.

Though possessed of very moderate abilities he yet ruled the great French republic with a rod of iron, while the national convention, the elected parliament of the people, trembled at his frown. Such a combination of incongruities has appeared but once on the stage of history, and it is unlikely that nature will ever again be so freakish as to roll into one a country curate, a lawyer's clerk, a dancing master, and a Nero.—Answers.

Women on Horseback.

Perhaps it may not be generally known that Queen Anne instituted the fashion of riding on a side-saddle, says a writer in the New York Tribune. She did this because of a deformity brought about by chronic hip disease. In riding horseback the only way in which she could conceal the defect was by bunching herself up on a side saddle. Of course, whatever the Queen did was at once adopted. Many physicians say it is positively and permanently injurious for women to ride regularly and for long distances in the cramped and unnatural position they are necessarily compelled to assume when using the side saddle. The California women, who are adopting the habit of riding "cross-saddle," or astride, say they have neither wish nor intention to be mannish, but simply desire to show they can ride comfortably and be feminine at the same time. Mrs. Dawes and Mrs. Bull, of Alameda, were the first two women to introduce "cross-saddle" riding in their city, and in a few weeks a dozen or more young women and girls joined them and gave up the side saddle. Miss Mabel Beebe, of Oakland, has been riding astride for three years or more, and is a superb horsewoman. The divided skirt is worn by the majority of the women, but in long-distance and country riding bloomers are preferred, and are made up in the smartest possible way. Miss Hanna, daughter of Senator Mark A. Hanna, is one of the converts to cross-saddle riding. Here in Buffalo some of the younger horsewomen ride in this manner with divided skirts so deftly and modestly arranged that one hardly notices anything unconventional about them.—Buffalo Commercial.

BOOK REVIEWS

Seton Merriman's "The Sowers" stands next to "Trilby" in the popular demand.

A new magazine of liberal thought, entitled Mind, has been started in New York under the editorship of John Emery McLean, late managing editor of the Metaphysical Magazine.

Miss Elizabeth P. Wormeley has spent fifteen years in translating Balzac's "Comedie Humaine," and the publication of "The Deputy of Arcis," being the fortieth volume, completes her task.

The edition de luxe of Rudyard Kipling's works which the Macmillans are publishing in England is to follow in arrangement the "Outward Bound Edition" published by the Scribners in this country.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Company, New York, announces in book form Fred Mather's angling sketches, entitled "Men I Have Fished With," which have been running in the Forest and Stream.

Of making of books about Joan of Arc there is apparently no end. The latest is for children. A simply told story is to be illustrated by forty-three colored pictures after drawings by the famous painter, Boutete de Monvel, and published by the Century Company.

In Harper's Capt. Mahan presents a timely discussion of the advantages which Cuba possesses over Jamaica and other neighboring islands as a basis of naval operations for the protection of the mouth of the Mississippi, and of the proposed channel of communication through the Isthmus with our ports on the Pacific.

Maurus Jokai, the prolific Hungarian novelist and poet, author of more than 300 volumes, which have been translated into almost every spoken language, is now at work upon an epic in the form of a drama. The subject is taken from the earliest Magyar history, from the time of the legendary Arpad. It is to be called "Levente," and Jokai says he has hopes it will "take a place in Magyar literature somewhat similar to that filled by the 'Nibelungenlied' in German literature." The force of audacity could no further go! The "Nibelungenlied" represents a whole age.

The Bookman has a good joke on the Independent. In commenting on the fortieth anniversary number of the Atlantic the Independent speaks of the "wild delight with which we breakfasted with the Autocrat in those first twelve Atlantics." Turning back to the files of the Independent of nearly forty years ago the Bookman finds a review of Holmes' "Professor at the Breakfast Table" which says that Holmes "has dashed at many things which he does not understand, and has succeeded in irritating and repelling from the magazine many who had formerly read it with pleasure," and ending with the opinion that the book as a whole "will be pronounced a failure." Truly, "wild delight" is good.

Tiles in Bath-Rooms.

Tiled bath-rooms appeal to the eye and to the sensibilities and sanitary considerations to most people, but don't put them—the tiles—into your house, the plumbers say. The bath-room has an uneven temperature. When the hot water is turned on and the room is filled with steam, everything capable of expansion in the room expands, only to be followed by a speedy contraction when the room returns to its normal temperature. This uneven treatment the tiles resent, and they show it by dropping out. Persons to whom the expense is not a question are removing the tiles in their bath-rooms and are having them replaced with slabs of marble, which can be fastened securely.—New York Times.

Inventions that Will Aid Sketchers.

An apparatus invented by a Frenchman enables one to make a most excellent landscape sketch, even though one has not the slightest idea of drawing. By an arrangement of lenses a reproduction of the view is thrown on a sheet of vegetable paper, and all one has to do is to follow with a pencil the outline of the picture, and in a few minutes the result will be startling to the operator.

Delaware's Public Whippings.

At Wilmington, Del., where offenders are publicly whipped, crowds of girls look on and seem to enjoy the spectacle.

A superstitious man is nearly always a petty man.

THE MINER.

THE MINER is printed on Saturdays, and will be mailed to any address in Canada or the United States for one year on receipt of two dollars. Single copies five cents.

CONTRACT ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the rate of $2 per column inch per month.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the rate of 15 cents per nonpareil line first insertion. Advertisements running for a shorter period than three months are classed transient.

CORRESPONDENCE from every part of the Yale District and communications upon live topics always acceptable. Send in your news while it is fresh, and we will do the rest.

JOB PRINTING turned out in first-class style at the shortest notice.

Address F. H. McCARTER & SON,
GRAND FORKS, B. C.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1899.

Carson Lodge I. O. O. F. No. 37.

I. O. O. F. MEETS EVERY SATURDAY evening at 8 o'clock in their hall at Carson, B. C. A cordial invitation extended to all sojourning brethren.
JOHN W. McLAREN, N. G.
A. C. COULSTON, R. S.

Church Notice.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Services every Sabbath in the church at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. in the school room at Grand Forks. Sabbath school 10:30 a. m. in the school room. At Carson weekly 3 p. m.

EXIT 1897.

To-day we are leaving the old year behind and commencing the new. Eighteen hundred and ninety-seven has witnessed great progress throughout the entire world although locally we have not experienced the rapid development and growth that was expected in the early part of the year. This was due to the failure to secure railway connection with the outside world, and not in any respect to any lack of resources on the part of the Boundary country. That this will be supplied during the coming season seems certain, as both the C. P. R. and Corbin have signified their intention of pushing their lines through here, and the development which has taken place throughout the various camps, during the season, although not nearly so great as it would have been, had better transportation facilities been available, has made the value of the trade more apparent to those parties as public carriers. That one at least, and likely both of these railway systems will be built in here during the coming year seems now beyond question.

The city of Grand Forks itself has made considerable progress during the year. In the early part of the s[illegible] the city was given letters of inc[illegible] tion granting it the right of self government, and in May the first municipal election was held. Since that time the council have arranged for the instalment of water works and an electric light system, has improved the principal streets of the city, and has provided for further public improvements by arranging for a loan by the issue and sale of city debentures.

Throughout the city a number of fine buildings have been erected during the season, notably, the splendid private residence of Dr. Averill, which occupies a commanding position overlooking the city, and the several hotels and other structures which were built in anticipation of the expected advent of the railway.

In Upper Grand Forks a number of dwellings, hotels, stores and a blacksmithing business has been added to the structures of the town, making the general aspect of the place more in keeping with the growth of this section.

Surrounding the city, and occupying the valley of the Kettle river are a number of excellent farms, which produce splendid crops of grain, fruit and vegetables, of equal quality and flavor to that grown in any portion of north western America. In addition to the agricultural capabilities of the valley, the surrounding foot hills, covered with bunch grass from base to summit, furnish excellent grazing for the herds kept by the stock owners of the low lands.

Again the mineral resources of the district immediately tributary to the city one of equal extent and value to that of any similar area known elsewhere to-day. The development work conducted during the past year having demonstrated this beyond all question, so that we may rely on a growth and extension of the city's trade during the coming year, commensurate with its splendid position, as the eastern gateway to the rich Boundary country, which at the present time is attracting the attention of the most influential moneyed men of America and Britain.

If the past year has not been as satisfactory as the majority hoped it would be, it certainly has produced results that are of supreme importance, inasmuch as the development of the district has not only proven its value as a rich mineral section, but compelled the attention of the great competing railway lines of the country, which now seem determined to effect an entrance here with the least possible delay. The moment they have accomplished this, the hopes of those who have pinned their faith to Grand Forks will be, we have not the least doubt, realized to the full.

SHOULD BE GRANTED A CHARTER

THE petitioning of the Dominion Parliament to grant a charter to any rail way that may desire to build into the Boundary country the coming season is a step in the right direction, That Mr. Corbin intends to build into this section within the next twelve months, provided he is given a charter, there is no doubt, and every honorable means should be brought to bear on the government to see that he is granted the charter he is asking for. Senator Wilson has introduced a bill in the United States senate, granting to the Spokane Falls & Northern Railway a right of way through the Colville Indian Reservation, also for any branch line commencing at a point in Stevens county, crossing the Columbia river and northwest by the most feasible route through the reservation to connect on the international Boundary line with any rail road which may be built from British Columbia. In the event of both the dominion government and U. S. senate passing the bills there is no question but what Mr. Corbin will at once commence the construction of his line along the route already mapped out. The interests of the Boundary district demand that there should be no dodging the issue in the dominion parliament when the question is brought up, and if Mr. Corbin can show that he means business he should be given every encouragement by that body.

NONSENSICAL.

The Boundary Creek Times apparantly is unable to realize that it is becoming a laughing stock for all sensible people, and writhing under the few words of admonition we have been compelled to address to it, launches out in its last issue in a lurid article full of advice to this paper, how to conduct its particular business. If we may be permitted the privilege, we wish to point out to our whining contemporary of the deep dark valley, that it will require the best available efforts in its own behalf to esteem the title reputation it now possesses as an excuse for appearing as a public journal at all. When it has accomplished its own success it will be more in keeping with its reputation, to lecture as in regard to our particular line of business, than is the case at present.

The MINER certainly thinks the boundary line ought to be clearly defined between the two mining divisions of the Kettle River, and Grand Forks, but we do not think that line should be removed from its present location along the water shed between the two divisions. What sort of eruption the Times will deliver for our benefit next week, heaven only knows, but at most any thing may be expected.

LET every man have his name on the petition requesting the Dominion parliament to grant a charter to the Spokane Falls & Northern Railway.

THE municipal election takes place one week from next Thursday.

Now that the Rossland push is back things politically ought to hum.

THE MINER wishes its many readers a Happy New Year.

MINING RECORDS.

Grand Forks Mining Division.

[illegible]mber 18—"Tupper," W. G. Mc-[illegible]rdy mountain.

[illegible] "Morton," I. H. Hallett [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]ax Kuntz, [illegible]

December [illegible] James W. E[illegible] [illegible] camp, [illegible] "Wallflower," A. [illegible] Seattle camp.

CERTIFICATE O[illegible]

December 22—Bank [illegible] England, Thos. Hardy et al.

December 23—Ella Clark to E. Clark,

TRANSFERS.

December 16—Henry Blair et al, to Joseph L. Steep, all interest in the "Little Bollie."

December 17—Ed. A. Haine, to W. Shaw, ½ interest in the "Donald Fraction.

December 20—W. T. Smith to F. Fanell et al, ½ interest in the "Golden Rod;" W. N. Wolverton 1-10 interest in "Aluminum," ½ interest in "Lake Shore." ¼ interest in "Pilot Knob," ½ interest in "Bald Face," ¼ interist in "Mother Eve" to J. Wolverton; H. A. Huntley to E. Bently, ¼ interest in the "Riverside."

December 21—E. W. Johnson to J. T. O'Brien, ¼ interest in the "Monte Carlo."

December 22—G. R. Naden to Frank Gome, ⅓ interest in the "City of Denver."

December 27—F. Bailey to F. H. Long ¼ interest in the "Queen of Sheba" and "Queen Adelaide."

December 29—W. W. Gibbs to Robt Wood ⅓ inferest in the "Snow Shoe," ⅓ interest in the "Rawhide;" W. J. Francis to Carl Bender ⅓ interest in the "Lillie May" and "Hester;" F. C. Wood et al to Carl Bender, ¼ interest in the "Lillie May" and "Hester."

Kettle River Mining Division.

LOCATIONS.

Dec. 14—Cashier, Graham's camp, Forbes M. Kerby.
Dec. 15—Isable, Kimberly, D. Cook.
Dec. 18—Offspring, Deadwood, Lewis Hind; Queen of Theba, Deadwood. Geo. Andrews.
Dec. 22—High Point, Deadwood, F. Vaughn.
Dec. 23—Moscow, Greenwood, J. Hemenway.
Dec. 24.—Golden Age, Skylark, J. Christie.
Dec. 26—Midway, on Boundary creek, Wm. Powers; Little Monarch, Greenwood, J. Hemenway.
Dec. 27—Tromsoe, Smith's camp, R. Stuart, agent for A. Ferguson; Sitka, Greenwood, G. W. Kumberrer.

TRANSFERS.

Dec. 16.—New York, Greenwood, Rich Shea to J. B. McArthur and Philip Carl; Golconda, Laocoon, York, Cleveland, Wild Ross, fraction, and Gold Bess, Smiths camp. J. C. Hass and Hon. G. E. Foster to F. C. Stoess.
Dec. 17—Standard, Greenwood camp, 7-32 int., Golden Rod ½ int., Puyallup, 3-8 int., Central camp, W. T. Smith to Farrel & Migeon; Red Rock, Greenwood camp, all int., E. D. Shea to M. H. Kane; Tentonic, Clean Grit, Moonlight Golden Treasurer, Coppercamp, all int., J. E to E. C. Hooper.
Dec. 18—Alma, fractional ½ int., Silver Duck, fractional, and Owl, ¼ int. each, C. Guest to J. P. Flood.
Dec. 21—New No. 7, Central, ⅛ int., J. M. Kellher to W. J. Francis.
Dec. 23—Venus and Mars, ¼ int. each, Jerry Connelly to John M. McDonnell.
Dec. 24—Peacock, Deadwood, ½ int., R. N. McLean to W. W. Gibbs.
Dec. 27—Enterprise, Archer, Long Lake, bond, Geo. Roderick McKenizie.

CERTIFCATE OF WORK.

Dec. 17—Bengauf, Kimberley camp, J. S. Harrison; Granada, Graham's F. M. Kerby.
Dec. 18—Capital Prize, East of Anaconda, S. C. Johnson; Ruby, Smith's. C. A. E. Shaw.
Dec. 20—Bruce, Graham's camp, S. M. Johnson, agent J. C. Hass; Emerald, Deadwood, S. M. Johnson, agent for J. C. Hass.
Dec. 27—Snowdrop, Midway, Frederick McLaine.

SUED FOR LIBEL.

A Senator, an M. P. and an Editor Figure as Defendants.

Hewitt Bostock, M. P., Ian Coltart and W. C. Nichol, of the Province newspaper, and Senator Templeman, proprietor of the Victoria Times, have been sued by Hon. J. H. Turner, Premier, and Hon. C. E. Pooley, president of the executive council of British Columbia, charged with criminal libel. The alleged libel was published in the Province and copied by the Times, in an article dealing with the ministers' connection with a Klondyke company.

The preliminary hearing of the case took place in Victoria last week. When Mr. Templeman was committed for trial at the first court of competent jurisdiction, and was admitted to bail in the sum of $1,000. The information against W. C. Nichol, editor of the Province, has been withdrawn for the present to give him an opportunity of making an intended eastern tour, and owing to the absence of Mr. Bostock in Ottawa, he has not been served; while the case against Ian Coltart, was gone into but was adjourned.

CHRISTMAS AT NELSON.

Our Neighbors Across the Line Celebrated Right Merrily.

Christmas at Nelson passed off merrily and peacefully, there being a surfeit of social enjoyment unattended by anything of an unpleasant character unless it was the disappearance from the ball room of sundry pairs of overshoes during the course of the masquerade ball.

The festivities opened with a shooting match which commenced at 10 o'clock Friday morning and continued until dark. Eight turkeys lost their heads at the hands of the crack rifle shots, the shooting being at the turkey's heads at a distance of sixty yards. After the turkey match target shooting was commenced, the prizes being chickens. This amusement lasted until dark. Frank McFarland of Carson, proved to be the best shot among the numerous contestants, with Si Hill of Nelson, second. Following the turkey shoot was a raffle for a shot gun, which was won by the mining recorder, H. M. Genin.

In the evening there was a Christmas tree in the school house with a childrens' program prepared by the pupils of Miss Ediams' school. The little ones surprised everyone by their declamitory talent and musical ability. In the singing they were assisted by a quartett of older folks. Santa Clause, in the person of J. C. Price, distributed the gifts from the heavily laden tree, and no one, young or old, was forgotten. The committee having the affair in charge, Mrs. M. Ediams, Mrs. C. E. Huff and Mrs. W. A. Wilcox, listed 52 children belonging to the town.

After the childrens' exercises were over, the floor was cleared for the danceing and the masquerade ball was commenced with Harry Donough as floor manager. The size of the hall was hardly adequate to the crowd that assembled, Grand Forks, Greenwood and Eureka being represented, Everyone had a delightful time however in spite of the jostling and corn crushing and the prevailing freedom characteristic of frontier towns, kept everyone feeling perfectly at ease. At 11 o'clock the masks were removed and an hour after clearing up the mystery, an adjournment was taken for indulgence in turkey at the Miners' hotel. Dancing was resumed after supper and continued until nearly daybreak.

During the intermission for supper the hall was taken possesion of by a number of the boys for singing and clog dancing. A half dozen or more of the most ardent deciples of terpsichorean art displayed their skill, and some steps were introduced that were fearfully and wonderfully executed.

The Grand Forks contingent returned home in the early hours of dawn, thoroughly tired but well satisfied with the evenings pleasure.

WANT A RAILWAY.

The House of Commons Asked to Grant a Charter for a Railway.

The following is a copy of a petition that is being circulated and signed by one to whom it has been presented.

[To] the Speaker and Members of the House of Commons, of the Dominion, of Canada.]—Hon. Gentlemen: Your petitioners having in view the best interests of this Province would respectfully draw your attention to the urgent need of transportation facilities through that part of the District of Yale generally known as Kettle river and Boundary creek.

All your petitioners are residents and property owners, and believe that the district is exceedingly rich in precious metals the development of which would soon tend to recoup the Province for any expense or liability incurred in rendering such assistance or taking such action as may be necessary to secure the immediate construction of a railway through this part of the Province to connect with one of the leading railway systems of the continent.

Your petitioners would further pray that at the ensuing session of the legislature you will adopt such measures as will insure railway building through this district this coming summer and that you will not refuse to grant a charter for such purpose to any reliable company who will commence construction within sixty days from the time of such charter being granted and carry on the work to completion within a reasonable time.

And your petitioners as in duty bound will ever pray.

Let the Members Decide it.

During the past week or ten days there has been considerable discussion in church circles relative of the removal of the church building from its present location to a more central one in Grand Forks. In this, like in every thing else, the strife between the two towns is the chief bone of contention, and unless somebody slips in and steals the bone, there is lible to be any amount of hard feelings engendered over the matter before the question is finally settled. The removal of the church building could be easily settled by leaving it to a vote of the members of the church. In most organizations of this character the majority rules and there should be no exceptions in this case. —Let's have a vote on it.

New Commercial Association.

The Boundary Creek Mining and Milling Association is the name of a commercial association organized in Greenwood Wednesday evening of last week, and officers were elected as follows: Thos. Hardy, president; Duncan Ross, (Greenwood), W. H. Norris (Midway) and T. Keffer (Anaconda), Vice Presidents; E. Jabobs, Secretary; Geo. R. Naden, W. T. Smith, Geo. A. Guess, R. Wood, R. Smailes and W. M. Law, Executive Committee. The initiation fee has been fixed at 50 cents and the monthly dues at 25 cents. Meetings of the association are held every second Wednesday.

Left For Old Mexico.

G. C. Porter, a well known miner in Grand Forks, left yesterday for Denver, Colorado, where he has gone to meet Mr. Langley, of Chicago, with whom he has engaged to travel through Old Mexico for the next six months and search for good mining properties.

It will be remembered that Mr. Langley accompanied by his wife spent several weeks in Grand Forks last fall.

Parliament Will Meet.

The Dominion Parliament is prorogued by proclamation 'till January 24 next. It is understood that the parliamentary machinery will be set in motion by the 1st of February at the latest.

Officially Opened.

S. R. Almond, mining recorder and deputy register of the county court, has moved his office into the new government building, having officially opened the new office last Wednesday.

City of Grand Forks.

BY-LAW NO. 14.

A By-law to Enable Electors Otherwise Qualified to Vote Notwithstanding the Non-Payment of Taxes, &c.

THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL of the Corporation of the City of Grand Forks in Council assembled, enacts as follows:

1. All electors of the Municipality of the City of Grand Forks otherwise qualified shall be entitled to vote at the election of a Mayor and Alderman of the said City to be held in January, A. D. 1898. notwithstanding the non-payment of taxes, rates and assessments due or payable by such electors to the said Municipalty.

Passed in open Council this 30th day of November, A, D. 1897. Recodsidered and finally adopted, signed and sealed this 1st day of December, A, D., 1897.

W. G. HEPWORTH,
FRED WOLLASTON, ACTING MAYOR.
City Clerk.

Council Chamber, Grand Forks, December 1st, 1897.

Notice.

The above is a true of a by-law passed by the Municipal Council of the City of Grand Forks on the 1st day of December, 1887, and all persons are hereby required to take notice that anyone desirous of applying to have such by-law, or any part thereof, quashed, must make his application for that purpose to the Supreme Court within one month next after the publication of this by-law in the British Columbia Gazette, or he will be too late to be heard in that behalf.

FRED WOLLASTON, City Clerk.

MINERAL ACT 1896.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Mountain Rose Mineral Claim, situate in the Grand Forks Mining Division of Yale District Where located;—Summit Camp on East of the Emma Mineral claim.

TAKE NOTICE that I W. T. Smith, free miner's certificate No. 89812, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated this 4th day of October, 1897.

MINERAL ACT 1896.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

NOTICE.

Number Four mineral claim situate in the Grand Forks mining Divison of Yale district. Where located:—in Central camp.

TAKE NOTICE I John A. Coryell as agent for Henry White free miner's certificate No. 87554 and M. W. Palmerston free miner's certificate No. 61A, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificate of improvemenis, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

JOHN A. CORYELL.

Dated this 11th day of September, 1896.

MINERAL ACT, 1896.

CESTIFICATE OF IMROVEMENTS.

NOTICE,

B. C. Mineral Claim (Lot 882) situated in the Grand Forks Mining Divison of Yale District, Where located:—Summit Camp near the Ontario Mineral claim.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Isaac H. Hallett, as agent for Albert Keough, Free Miner's certificate No. 89733, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

I. H. HALLET.

Dated this 6th day of November, 1897.

Notice.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given to the electors of the municipality of Grand Forks, that I [illegible] the presents of the said electors at the [illegible] Clerk's office, on the [illegible] of January at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing persons to represent them in the Municipal Council as Mayor or Aldermen.

The mode of nomination of candidates shall be nominated in writing; the writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the municipality, as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 p. m. of the day of the nomination, and in the event of a poll being necessary, such poll will be opened on the 13th day of January at VanNess' office in the North Ward, and at L. A. Manly's office in the South Ward, of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

The persons qualified to be nominated for and elected as Mayor shall be such persons as are male British subjects of the full age of twenty one years, and are not disqualified under any law and have been for the six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner in the Land Registry office, of land or real property in the city of the assessed value on the last municipal assessment roll of one thousand dollars or more over and above any registered incumberance or charge and who are otherwise duly qualified as municipal voters.

The persons qualified to be nominated for and elected as aldermen shall be such persons as are male British subjects of the full age of twenty-one years and are not disqualified under any law and have been for the six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner in the Land Registry office, of land and real property in the city of the assessed value on the municipal assessment roll five hundred dollars or more over and above any registered incumberauce or charge and who are otherwise qualified as municipal voters

Given under my hand at Grand Forks, the 1st day of January, 1898,

FRED WOLLASTON,
Returning Officer,

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN APplication will be made to the Parliment of Canada at the next session thereof, for an act to incorporate a Company to construct and maintain a railway from a point on the International Boundary Line at or near CascadeCity, British Columbia, thence in a westerly direction following the valley of the Kettle river to a point on the said Boundary Line, at or near Carson, also from another point on the said Boundary Line at or near Midway, thence, northerly, following the valley of Boundary creek to a point about twenty (20) miles north of Midway, with power to construct, and maintain branch lines and at the said Boundary Line to connect with and to operate the whole inconjunction with the Railway Line of the Spokane Falls and Northern Railway Company, with power to the company to construct, operate and maintain telegraph and telephone lines, as well for commercial purposes as the business of the railway, and for all other necessary and usual powers.

Dated the 4th day of December. A. D., 1897.

BODWELL, IRVING & DUFF,
Solicitors for the Applicants.

Northern Pacific Railway.

Yellowstone Park Line

The Fast Line,

Superior Service,

Through Tickets to all points in the United States and Canada.

Direct Connections with the Spokane Falls & Northern Railway.

TRAINS DEPART:

No. 1 West	8:25 p. m.
No. 2 East	7:00 a. m.

Tickets to Japan and China via. Tacoma and Northern Pacific Steamship Company.

For information, time cards, maps and tickets apply to agents of the Spokane Falls & Northern and its connections, or

F. D. GIBBS,
General Agent Spokane, Wash.

A. D. CHARLTON, A. G. P. A.,
No. 255 Morrison St., Portland, Or.

Write for new map of Kootenay country.

City of Grand Forks.

BYLAW NO. 15.

A By-Law to Provide for the Subdivision of Grand Forks into Wards:

THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL of the Corporation of the City of Grand Forks enacts as follows:

1. The City of Grand Forks shall be and the same is hereby divided into two wards, to be known as the North and South wards

2. There shall be included within the boundaries of the North Ward all that portion of the said city, except as is hereinafter provided, lying on the northly side of a line drawn through the centre of Bridge street and extending to the Easterly boundary of the said City, excepting thereout that portion of the said city known as the Van Ness Addition.

2. There shall be included within the boundaries of the South Ward all that portion of the said City lying on the Southerly side of a line drawn through the centre of Bridge street and extending to the Easterly and Westerly boundaries of the said City including that portion of the said city known as the Van Ness Addition.

4. The number of Alderman to be elected by each ward shall be three.

Read first, second and third times, December third, A. D., 1897. Reconsidered and finally adopted and passed December 4th, A. D., 1897.

G. W. HEPWORTH,
FRED WOLLASTON, ACTING MAYOR.
City Council.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the above is a true copy of a By-law passed by the Municipal Council of the City of Grand Forks on the fourth day of December, A. D., 1897, and all persons are hereby required to take notice that anyone desirous of applying to have such by-law or any part thereof, quashed, must make his application for that purpose to the Supreme Court of British Columbia within one month next after the publication of this by-law in the British Columbia Gazette or he will be too late to be heard in that behalf.

FRED WOLLASTON, City Clerk.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY OFFICE.

His Honour, the Lieutenant Governor, has been pleased to make the following appointment:—

22nd December, 1897.

FREDERIC WOLLASTON, of the City of Grand Forks, Esquire, to be a member of the Board of Licensing Commissioners for the said city, vice James A. Aikman, Esquire, Barrister-at-Law, resigned.

County Court Notice.

The sitting of the County Court of Yale will be holden at

Fairview, Wednesday, the 4th day of May, 1898,

at the hour of 11 in the forenoon.

By Commmand C. A. R. LAMBLY
Government Office, Osoyoos, D. R, C. C.
Nov, 20th. 1897.

MINERAL ACT 1897.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Ontario mineral claim, situate in the Grand Forks Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: Summit camp.

TAKE NOTICE that I William Shaw, Free Miner's Certificate No. 87,526, intend, sixty days form the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 16th day of December, 1897.

W. E. STACHE,

Bath Rooms,

AND TONSORIAL PARLORS.

RIVERSIDE. - - - GRAND FORKS

H. A. SHEADS,

- ASSAYER -

GRAND FORKS, B. C.

SAMPLES GIVEN PROMPT AND CAREFUL TTENTION

JUBILEE - HOSPITAL

GRAND FORKS, B. C.

R. B. STANLEY SMITH, M. D.

Resident Physician & Surgeon.

FORBES M. KERBY,

Provincial Land Surveyor.

And Civil Engineer.

OFFICE, MIDWAY, B. C.
Associate Member Canadian Society of Civil Engineers.

H. S. CAYLEY,

BARRISTER AT LAW;

SOLICITOR, ETC.,

Office, Main Street, - GRAND FORKS, B. B.

F. WOLLASTON,

Provincial Land Surveyor.

Civil Engineer, Etc.

GRAND FORKS, B. C.

GRAND FORKS HOTEL

Barber Shop.

Centrally Located. All Work Gauranteed to be First-Class in every Respect.

PETER A. Z. PARE, - - PROPRIETOR.

J. W. JONES,

Manufacturer of

Spring Beds, Mattresses,

LOUNGES, ETC.

DEALER IN HOUSEHOLD GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

GRAND FORKS, B. C.

Saw Filing and all Kinds of Repairing.

The Providence Fur Company

Providence, R. I.,

Wants all kinds of

Raw Furs, Skins, Ginseng,

Seneca, &c. Prices quoted for next sixty days are as follows;

Silver Fox	$15 00	to	$150 00
Bear	5 00	to	25 00
Otter	4 00	to	9 00
Martin	2 00	to	9 00
Beaver (per pound)	3 00	to	9 00
Wolf	1 00	to	3 50
Red Fox	1 00	to	2 00
Mink	75	to	1 00
Skunk	25	to	1 00
Gray Fox	50	to	75
Rat	20	to	25

Price List on all other furs and skins furnished upon application. Full prices guaranteed, careful selection, courteous treatment and immediate remittance on all consignments.

Are You Insured? IF NOT, ALL ON J. K JOHNSON, at the Miner office and have write you a policy

-HARDWARE-

STOVES, TIN AND GRANITE WARE

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Sash & Doors,

Anthing You Want in the Hardware Line and Can't Find it go to

W. K. C. Manly's Store, Grand Forks, B. C.

H. A. HUNTLY,
Dealer in
Tobacco and Cigars,

The Only Place in Town that Handles Fruit.

resh Supply Received Daily.

Groceries, Salt Meats and Miners Supplies.

BRIDGE STREET GRAND FORKS, B. C.

Prospectors and Miners will find it to their interest to give me a call before purch sing I can save you money. Full Line of Fishing Tackle just Received.

TORONTO HOUSE,

BROWN'S CAMP, UP THE NORTH FORK.

Choice Wines Liquors and Cigars,

This hotel is located about 12 miles from Grand Forks up the North Fork. Good Fishing and Hunting in the vicinity. Meals served at all hours, and the best of sleeping accommodations. H. P. TORONTO, Proprietor.

The Miners Home.

(Formerly the White House)

OLIVER BORDEAUX, Proprietor.

First.class Meals 25cts. Board and Lodging $1.25 a Day. Give us a Call.

Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Chicago Meat Market,

BROWN & SEARS, Proprietors.

The Finest Fresh and Salted Meats

ALWAYS ON HAND. TRY OUR SAUSAGE.

Grand Forks Hotel.

Is the Oldest and Leading Hotel in the city, and Headquarters for Mining and Commercial Men. The house has just been refitted and the rooms are unsurpassed for comfort in the city, while in the Dining room can be found the best food in the market.

All Stages Stop at the House.

Joseph L. Wiseman, Proprietor:

THE MIDWAY HOTEL

MIDWAY, KETTLE RIVER.

First-Class Accommodations, Good Stabling, Termius of Stage Line From Marcus, Washington.

McAuley & Keightley, - - Proprietors

COSMOS HOTEL

GRAND FORKS, B. C.

Everything New and Best Furnished House, and is in everyway prepared to welcome Guests and provide Good Accommodation.

Headquarters for Mining Men. Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Special attention paid to Transcient trade.

EZRA INBODY, - - - - - - Proprietor.

Boundary Creek Mining Exchange

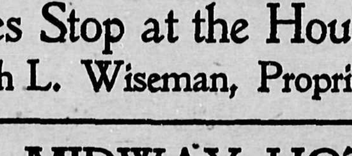
SANSOM & HOLBROOK,

Financial and Mining Brokers

OFFICE AT GREENWOOD CITY, B. C.

Groups of claims Bought for Stock Companies, Etc., Etc.

KETTLE RIVER

Stage  Line,

G. W. WILLIAMS, Manager.

Daily from Marcus to Grand Forks

Greenwood City, Anaconda, Boundary Falls, Midway and All Points on Colville Indian Resevation.

Stage Leaves Marcus on the Arrival of the Northbound Train, arriving at Grand Forks at 8:45 p. m. Leaves the Forks at 4:00 a. m., arriving at Marcus in time to connect with northbound Train. Passengers from Kootenay Points make connection at Bossburg going and coming.

RUBBER-NECK!

That Is Tom Twobellies' Favorite Ticket.

HEWITT IS ALL RIGHT

But Wilson Lucian Is Figured Out Unanimously Elected by a Large Majority.

Last Wednesday evening as we sat in our sanctum busily adding up the long rows of figures on the debit side of our ledger, and eagerly poring over page after page vainly trying to find a few more credits, we suddenly became aware of a closeness in the atmosphere and the delicate perfume of burning cabbage was wafted to our nostrils on the wings of the cooling zephyrs which ever and anon strayed in through the missing panes of our front window. Glancing up in mild-eyed astonishment we at once understood the reason for these unexpected hysterical manifestations, for there stood Tom Twobellies, our old-time office cat, in all the glories of a checkered suit of clothes, striped shirt, green necktie, patent leather shoes and cheap jewelry galore. A high silk hat sat jauntily on the back of his head, in his hand he carried a gold headed cane, the least suspicion of a rubber neck just showed above the top of his tall paper collar and in his mouth was the remnant of a Samsonian cigar. We gazed upon him in complete bewilderment and wondered not that the office clock stopped with a sickening jar and the fire, already a sickly weakling, flickered feebly and died.

After recovering from the partial stroke of paralysis caused by this wonderful visitation we gathered ourselves together for a talk on the political situation, for it was a long time since Tom had honored us with a visit and anyone could see that he, always interested in and well posted on political matters, had developed into a full fledged politician.

"Well Tom," we asked at last, shattering the heavy silence into a thousand pieces, "What do you think of the political situation this year?"

"Well," he answered, "The way I've got things sized up I should say that the coming election will cause a measured duration of time remarkable for an abnormal degree of temperature within the corperate limits of our ancient municipality."

"What?" We gasped.

Tom laughed heartily and replied, "Oh, that only means that 'There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town."

Do you think John Manly will run again?" Was our next query.

"Run again? Of course he will—and do you know he's going to make a good race of it too. He wouldn't have the gall? Hump! You don't know John; he's got gall enough for a whole flock of geese, and then some.

"Cars' Manly? Oh, yes he's going to run, or try to; but I think he'll make a stand for the council if John runs. Yes, Cars, is alright in some ways, and would make a better mayor than John.

"Then there's Bob Hewitt. Now let me tell you that there's no flies on Bob he's alright, got a good business head and ought to be alright for mayor. But say there's another fellow in the field that you don't hear much about, but he's goin' to stir things up considerable on election day."

"Who is that, Tom?"

"You won't give it away if I tell you?"

We promised and he carefully re-adjusted his cigar, blew a ring of the fetid smoke into our face, set his hat a little further back on his head, struck a theatrical attitude and announced in a stage whisper:

"Wilson Lucian, the candidate on the rubber-neck ticket."

"You don't mean it?"

"Oh, but I do," he replied earnestly. "He's going to run and run strong. Why, he's been out on the race track every day for the last three weeks training. And let me tell you he's a warm peanut, a daisy, a lulu bird, a peach, a hot tamale and a few more things all rolled up in one package and sold for one price of admission to the whole show. 'The Man That Broke the Bank at Monte Carlo,' isn't in it with Lucian. 'He's the Boy for Nellie' and 'The Man That Wrote Ta-ra-ra-boom-da-ay.' He's going to open a keg of nails on election day and I'll bet the last cent I've got on earth that he just snows the other candidates under.

"Don't know enough to run the city? Why, man he's a (bar)rister; does almost the biggest bar business of any man in town.

"He can't get enough votes? Don't you never think he can't! Look here now. There's 50 big drinks in a gallon of whiskey, ain't there? Well, he,s got 10 gallons of whiskey or 500 drinks. Now there's only 60 or 70 voters in town. That's nearly 10 drinks apiece. Why, man he'll be unanimously elected."

Just then there came the sound of hoarse cheering from the direction of the nearest saloon and Tom was off like a shot, saying as he left:

"There's the boys admitting another man to the bar. I'll see you later."

And as we turned wearily to our work again the soft breezes brought back to us the pathetic strains of, "And I Went With Him."

A Mysterious Mystery.

BY TOM TWOBELLIES.

Have you heard of the loss of the little black cow,
That wandered away from her own hay mow.
Her tail was short and her horns were long,
And when she bellowed her voice was strong.
Her eyes were blue and her coat was black,
And she wandered away and never came back.
She off to the town of Grand Forks did hie,
And was there taken in as the spider took the fly.
Her owner came to town one day
Crying and sobbing along the way.

And he sang: "Oh, where is my little cow gone,
Oh, where, Oh, where, can she be.
I've passed many cows as I came along,
But none, alas, none were she."

He reached the town at the close of day,
And was then asked out to dine, they say.
And as he sat at the table, Ah, little he knew,
That his little black cow, was at table too.
And e'en as her loss he did sadly bewail,
He made the first course from the soup of her tail.
The steak was juicy and tender and nice,
And he eagerly gobbled down slice after slice.
And he told of the beautiful shade of her hide,
As he bit a huge piece right out of her side.

The cow is still lost, as the story runs,
And the owner is feeling blue,
And thinks her long absence a curious thing.
I think so myself, Don't you?

Solicitor Cayley on the Rates Bylaw.

To the Editor of the MINER:—Sir: I notice in your last week's council meeting the following: "The council were unanimous in the opinion that Solicitor Cayley was responsible in the passage of this illegal by-law (the Rates By-law) as the council were working under his instructions when it was passed."

I have asked one of the councilors since what truth there was in this report and he said, "No truth. The council doesn't know today that the by-law is illegal and no such opinion as regards you was expressed."

Such a report however, uncontradicted might do harm and I will therefore state what the senesis of the by-law was.

The finance committee has been entrusted with the task of striking a rate for the year. No one has questioned their right to strike a rate and the question was not referred to me.

They brought in a report re-considering that a rate of 10 mills be struck and 2 mills be added if the taxes were not paid by a certain date. This report was adopted, no member of the council raising any question as to the right and my opinion not being asked.

After the meeting was over I happened to ask the City Clerk as to how the rate was to be levied as I had not been present at the meeting. He said, 'by resolution." I told him they could not do it by resolution as a by-law was necessary to levy a rate and that they could not impose a penalty of 2 mills on delinquents.

The result of this casual remark was that the clerk was instructed to require me to draw up a Rate By-law.

I did so and the council passed it. During all this time the question of the right of the council to pass such a by-law has never once been raised either out of the council or in it.

My instructions were simple:—"Draw up a By-law," and I followed them. It was not my duty or instructions to collate the various Municipal Acts and decide constitutional points when I was simply instructed to 'draw up" a certain document.

A certain rate-payer, after the by-law was passed and after he had paid his taxes under it, asked Alderman Johnson if the by-law was legal. The notion had apparently never occurred to Alderman Johnson before but after that he made it his own and is responsible for the report which followed.

In the mean time the council does not know whether they are entitled to levy rates this year or not. The Clerk has, under instructions, sought legal advice upon the question, which is sufficient proof of my assertion. Until they have obtained the opinion they have asked for it would seem reasonable to suppose that they did not express the opinion attribnted to them in your issue of last week. Yours, H, S, CAYLEY.

A RESERVATION CLAIM.

W. S. McKibben Down From the Belcher On Lambert Creek.

W. S. McKibben who is working the Belcher claim on Lambert creek, owned principally by Anderson Bros., of Rosalia, Wash., spent Monday night and part of Tuesday in town, having come down in search of some freight which had been on the road so long as to occasion some anxiety as to its whereabouts. He located the freight while here, and returned to the reservation Tuesday.

The Belcher is one of the best known properties on the reservation outside of Eureka camp, and its owners believe that in it they have the making of a mine. The present work is in a tunnel which has been driven 26 feet and will crosscut the main lead by running about 170 feet. At present only one shaft is working but the force will be doubled about the middle of January and day and night shifts employed. Mr. McKibben says that Mr. Geo. D. Anderson who is general manager for the Golden Fleece & Roman Eagle Mining Co. who control about 20 properties on the reservation, among them being the Belcher, and who is well known in this part of the country, leaves in a few days for a trip to California, Old Mexico and Hawaii to rest up after a hard summer's work among the mines.

CONFLICTING OPINIONS.

Mine Owners Entitled to the Timber on Mineral Claims.

The following letter under date of November 30th, 1897, from the minister of mines to W. A. Corbett of Summit camp is self explanatory and will be of interest to a large number of mine owners in this section, as it is exactly opposite to the information obtained from the provincial timber inspector by the sawmill men of this section, that they have the right to cut timber on mineral claims.

"You ask what rights you have to the timber on your mineral claim. I state that you have the right to the whole of the timber on your mineral claim providing you are working it as such and that if any sawmill company is taking the timber from your land you have a perfect right to stop them and should apply to the nearest magistrate to do so. Signed James Baker, Minister of Mines.

Goes After Sutton.

In commenting upon the Spinks investigation, the Boundary Creek Times says: "The conduct of Mr. A. C. Sutton, of Grand Forks, cannot be too strongly condemned. From the evidence it appeared that he succeeded in getting Messrs. McCallum and Falconer to sign two strong letters addressed to the minister of justice. These letters were really instrumental in securing the appointment of the commission, although it did not come out in the evidence, it is well known that Mr. Sutton was anxious that he should be appointed commissioner. In fact he asked Mr. Peter McCallum, J. P. to sign a letter addressed to Sir Wilfred Laurier in which it was urged that Mr. Sutton be appointed the commission.

Kettle Falls and Eureka Road.

Word was received from Nelson Wash., last Monday, that about twenty men were dispatched from that town to work on the Kettle Falls wagon road, which is to run direct to Eureka and thus join Nelson by a much shorter and easier road, than around through Grand Forks. This new road also does away with the trials and tribulations of the customs' officers, as it is to be entirely in Washington.

The Nelson people are doing all in their power to complete this road by the 1st of January, 1898.

The Spokane Chronicle of 27, Dec. says: Mrs. J. Manly, wife of the mayor of Grand Forks, B. C., returned from a trip to New York.

Special Notice.

All parties having express matter coming over Williams' stage line are requested to call and receipt for the same upon receiving notice of its arrival.

G, W, WILLIAMS,

IN THE FIELD

You Pays Your Money and Takes Your Choice

MANLY AND ANTI-MANLY

The Followers of Robt. Hewitt Meet And Organize for an Aggressive Campaign.

One week from next Thursday the electors of the municipality of Grand Forks will be called upon to choose a chief magistrate and six councilors to transact the business of the city for the year ending Dec. 31st, 1898. The fact that Grand Forks is in need of good government is an indisputable one, but just how to secure that end, is the question which at present is agitating the residents of the city. Owing to the provisions of the municipal act, the material from which it is possible to make a selection is necessarily abreviated. And as there is now, as there has been ever since the town sprung into existance a factional strife, it makes the problem more difficult to solve. As a result of the first municipal election the management of the affairs of the city, after a hard fight, was placed in the hands of what is known as the Manly crowd. The manner in which the affairs of the municipality have been conducted by them has been the subject of much comment. While they are those who contend that the many blunders that have been made can justly be attributed to inexperience in the handling of municipal matters; there are others who are cruel enough to say that every move made by the present council has been in the interests of Mayor Manly and his followers. For this reason, it is argued, that a change should be made and that the administration of the city government should be placed in the hands of those who are in no way identified with Mayor Manly and his interests. Thus, it can readily be seen the lines on which the coming contest will be fought. During the past week the situation has changed very little from what it was one week ago. Both sides are confident of success and have the figures to show that their man will be easily elected. But figures have been known to lie, and as it is possible to elect only one of them evidently some one has done some wild figuring, which can only be settled when the polls are closed on election day.

—x—

There was a gathering of Mr. Robert Hewitt's supporters Wednesday night at the office of Alderman Johnson and a permanent organization to be known as the Grand Forks reform club was formed An executive committee of four members was appointed and it is proposed to commence an aggressive campaign. In response to a call Mr. Hewitt said he was not a kicker's candidate nor the candidate of any clique or ring but from the numerous encouragement he had received from the rate payers led him to hope that he was the peoples' candidate. If elected he did not propose to occupy the office as a "Boss Tweed," but simply as chairman of the council, and amenable to the mandate of that body. He would at all times endeavor to make his own interests second to that of the city. Mr. Hewitt stated that he fully appreciated the honor bestowed upon him, and pledged himself to do his utmost to prove himself worthy of the confidence of the electors. Later on, at a public meeting to be held, he promised to give his views respecting what is necessary for the good government o the city.

Great hopes are centered in Mr. Hewitt as a leader of a new regime. That he will make a competent and reliable chief magistrate is the prevailing opinion among those most competent to express an opinion on the matter, who claim, if elected, he will carry out the duties of his office in a manner that will cause no disappointment or dissatisfaction to those who supported him.

—x—

Of the aldermanic candidates, at present, little can be said, owing to the scarcity of material, there being but little choice among those in the field

In the event that the followers of Mr. Robt. Hewitt persist in excluding any member of the Manly family from their ticket, the personnel of it will read something like this—although there has nothing definate been decided upon it:

For mayor—Robert Hewett.

For alderman, South Ward—Jeff Davis, Dr. B. Stanley Smith and J. W. Jones.

North Ward—J. K. Johnson, Peter McCallum and Muriee O'Connor.

The argument is used that in order to have a successful government the members of the council should be in harmony with the chief magistrate, and in view of this fact it is argued that the aldermanic ticket decided upon by Mr. Hewitt's supporters should be endorsed by every person in sympathy with reform in the management of the city affairs.

—x—

The opposition to Mr. Hewitt's candidacy seems to be "all shot to pieces." Apparantly there is no head or tail to their campaign, and there seems to be a difference of opinion as to who will head the ticket. The general impression seems to prevail that Mr. W. C. K. Manly would make the best race. He is spoken of by all who know him as being a man of integrity and of sterling business qualifications, in whose hands, as chief magistrate, the affairs of the city would receive careful attention. There is every reason to suppose, however, that his admirers will organize the coming week and every honorable means used to secure his election.

Whether or not the supporters of Mr. Manly will endorse any of the gentlemen named on the opposition ticket, or put up one of their own making is a question yet to be decided.

Change of Management.

On the 8th inst the dining room of the Cosmos hotel will change hands, Mr. Douglas the present manager retiring and Mrs Parker, who for the past year has had charge of the boarding house at the Golden Crown mine, assuming charge. Mrs. Parker has made quite a reputation as a caterer and will doubtless keep the Cosmos in the front ranks of the hotels of the city.

Council Meets.

At yesterdays meeting of the city couucil it was decided to make a change in the police system of the city. The appointment of Harry Sheads as city constable was then made, his duties to commence on the 10th of January next, when Mr. Lambert's time expires.

For fashionable dressmaking go to Mrs A. B. Jones, next door north of Jubilee hospital.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Skylark has closed down for the winter.

As far as heard from nobody entertains to-day.

Some good ore is being met with in the Diamond Hitch.

Al Manly is erecting a large ice house on the bank of the North Fork river.

Hank Henderson has caught the craze and now makes trips to Nelson.

The first installment of pipe for the water system arrived in the city Thursday.

E. Spraggett was among the Grand Forks people who visited Midway this week.

Messrs. J. Snodgrass and Hugh Mc Kee, have leased the Commercial hotel at Greenwood.

The machinery at the Winnipeg has been started and is said to be working very satisfactorily.

Contractor Davey and Mayor Manly made a hurried trip to Eureka last week returning on Sunday.

From the Rossland Miner it is learned that Dr. Hickenbottom expects to soon return to Grand Forks.

J. S. Paterson a prominent mining man from Rossland was registered at the Alberta this week.

Gid R. Propper bobs up serenely as editor of a mining journal just started at Salt Lake City, Utah.

The Whisper club contemplates giving a masquerade ball on the 14th of February St. Valentine's day.

Mr. Robert Hewitt visited Summit camp last Monday, where he is interested in three promising claims.

Tom Parkinson, president of the Pathfinder Mining Reduction and Development Company, went to Rossland this week on business.

The McElroy stage line announces that it will institute a daily service between Grand Forks and Eureka after the first of the year.

About fifteen couple of Grand Forks' young people attended the International masquerade ball given at Carson Wednesday evening.

Information has been received in the city that Mrs. Mayor Manly is expected soon to arrive in the city to take a hand in the coming election.

Ed Inbody, proprietor of the Cosmos hotel, cast aside business affairs this week long enough to make a hurried trip to Eur ka and back.

Chas. Cumings returned from Rossland last Thursday evening where he has been attending a meeting of the Grand Forks townsite company.

F. H. Knight came down from Brown's camp the fore part of the week and spent a day or two in town. Fred says he will be down on election day to vote.

Court Boundary I. O. F., will install officers on the first Thursday in January. After the installation ceremonies a banquet will be served at the Imperial hotel.

A. K. Stuart, of Midway, was an arrival in the city last Thursday having come from the Christina lake section where he has been spending his Xmas vacation.

Mr. A. Anderson who is doing assessment work on his property on Goosman creek, in the reservation, reports very satisfactorily showing as the work progresses.

Dr. G. W. Averill, the genial proprietor of the Big Store, made a business trip to Greenwood the fore part of the week. The Doctor says that Greenwood is alright.

Mayor Manly and Chas. Cumings went to Rossland Monday to attend the annual meeting of the Grand Forks townsite company which occurred in that city on Tuesday.

W. F. Honey, secretary of the Winnipeg company, who spent Christmas in Spokane with his family, passed through town Wednesday evening on his return to the mine.

Messrs. Duford & Cusson, proprietors of the Queen's Hotel, Upper Grand Forks, announced a grand opening for to-day. An elegant free lunch will be served and everybody is invited to call and see them.

E. J. Boss, the representative of Farrel & Midgeon, of Butte, Mont., in the Boundary district, passed through town last Saturday enroute to Spokane where he goes, it is said, to dispose of all of these gentlemen's interests in this section.

Mr. J. L. Wiseman who had the contract for hauling the machinery for the B. C. mine, in Summit camp, from Grand Forks to the mine, got it there in good shape and good progress is being made with the work of getting it in position. The machinery was taken over the new road from this city.

Difference of Opinion.

As a report has been placed in circulation by Mr. Cayley to the effect that one of the members of the council had informed him that there was "no truth" in the statement that the "council was unanimous in the opinion that Solicitor Cayley was responsible in the passage of the illegal by law (the rates by law) as the council were working under his instructions when it was passed. We desire to make the following statement in reference to the same:

"At the council meeting held on Friday Dec. 24th, after a general discussion of the subject in question, the general felling of the meeting was that Mr. Cayley was decidedly to blame for the recent illegal action of the council relative to the collection of taxes this year, we may here say that upon the tax question being broached to Mr. Cayley that gentleman repeatedly informed us that it was his opinion that the city could collect taxes this year.

Respectfully Yours,
J. K. JOHNSON, Alderman.
P. T. MCCALLUM, Alderman.

Church Meeting.

The annual meeting of the members of the Presbyterian church was held last Thursday afternoon in the church, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year. Secretary for the congregation, Mr. Peter Wright; trustees, Neil McCallum, W. H. Covert, and James Addison. The following managers were also appointed: Messrs. Peter T. McCallum, Donaldson, Johnson, Addison, Hay, Wasson and Mc Ginnis. After these officers were appointed the meeting was thrown open for discussing general matters. Mr. James Addision introduced the subject of moving the church building down to Grand Forks proper, to the church property kindly donated by the Grand Forks Townsite Co. This matter was discussed at some length by some half dozen speakers, the general feeling being in favor of moving the church. No definate arrangement was, however, arrived at and a most harmonious church meeting was brought to a close by the Rev. McLennan pronouncing the benediction.

The Big STORE

Wishes all its Patrons and the People of Grand Forks

A Happy New Year

And Announces the Special

-SALE-

—of—

MACKINAW COATS AND Heavy Flannel Shirts.

Will Continue Another WEEK.

Go to Eureka Via McElroy's Stage Line.

Leaves Grand Forks, Saturday, Tuesday and Thursday, and returns Monday, Wednesday and Sunday.

The Bar of The Grand FORKS HOTEL,

Contains all the Famous Liquors of the Present day. The Cigars are from reliable makes and give out, when in action, an aroma that sents the immediate atmosphere with an odor that is pleasing to the olfactories of man.

In the billard room of this hotel the ivory spheres can be sent in motion whenever the Public desires.

CHAS. VAN NESS, Prop.

A. L. McDONALD,
Contractor and Builder,
GRAND FORKS, B. C.

Plans and specifications drawn, estimates furnished on all kinds of building. Work strictly first-class.

MRS. PRIBILSKY,
Dealer in
Fine Millinery,
ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES OF THE ART.
Riverside Ave. Grand Forks.

T. G. COOPER,
Manufacturer of
Brick and Lime.

Contractor of all kinds of Mason Work. Estimates on work cheerfully given.

NOTICE.

Vernon, Osoyoos, Kettle River and Grand Forks Mining Divisions of Yale District.

NOTICE IS HEREBY given that all placer claims legally held in the Vernon, Osoyoos, Kittle River and Grand Forks Mining Divisions of Yale District, B. C., are laid over from the 15th day of November, 1897, to the 1st day of June, 1898. C. A. R LAMBLY, Gold Commissioner.

Osoyoos, B. C., Nov. 13th 1897.

Spokane Falls & Northern,

Nelson & Ft. Sheppard,

Red Mountain Railways.

The Only All-rail Route, without change of cars, between Spokane, Rossland and Nelson.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Going North.		Going South
12:12 a. m.	MARCUS	2:26 p. m.

Close Connections at Nelson with steamboats for Kaslo and all Kootenay Lake Points.

Passengers for Kettle River and Boundary Creek connect at Marcus with stage daily.

W. G. HEPWORTH, M. D., C. M.
Physician and Surgeon.
McGILL, MONTREAL.
Office In Drug Store.
GRAND FORKS, B. C.

ROUGH DRESSED LUMBER,
All Kinds of
House Finish,
Sash and Factory,
Store Fronts a Specialty,
Furniture Made to Order,
Saloon and Store Fixtures.

All orders will receive Prompt attention,

E. Spraggett,
Grand Forks, B. C.

With a Special Xmas and New Years' SALE.

Between Xmas and New Year I will offer at Cost all my Stock of

Crockeryware

Consisting of Dinner and Tea Sets, both plain and colored, white cups, saucers, plates, milk and water pitchers; also plain, white and colored bedroom sets.

Clothing

A large stock consisting of Men's and Boy's Serge and Tweed Suits, Mens' Tweed Pants and Top Shirts. The above lines will be clear out

AT COST.

TWENTY PER CENT discount off all Boots and Shoes during the week between Xmas and New Year. Also 10 Per Cent off all Dry Goods. Remember ONLY ONE WEEK. Now is your chance to participate in this large clearing sale. These goods must go to make room for a large stock of Spring Goods ordered while in the East.

J. ANDERSON, Upper Grand Forks, B.C.

A Merry Xmas and Happy New Year to you all.

NOW IS THE TIME TO

Invest before a Railways Starts to Build this way. Work once started on the road the price of lots will double, The Plan for the

North Addition to Grand Forks,

—IS—

Now on Sale

Don't Miss the opportunity to get in on this deal. Its the most desirable Residence portion of Grand Forks. Easy Terms. For Further Particulars Call or Address.

Agent Grand Forks Townsite Co.,
GRAND FORKS, B. C.

The Alberta Hotel,
Grand Forks, B. C.

IS a new House, with new Furniture and everything comfortable for the traveling public, and has accommodations for a large number of people. The Dining Room is provided with everything in the market.

The bar is repleted with the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

TRAUNWEISER & FRASER,

Prospector's Livery & Feed STABLE,
Riverside Av., Grand Forks, B.C.

Saddle and Pack Horses a Specialty,

We are also Proprietors of the Grand Forks and Greenwood Daily Stage Line.

Passengers taken to all Points in British Columbia and on the Reservation at Reasonable Gives us a call and get our Prices We will use you right.

PARKER & DEFREECE.

FOOD to burn! Imagine, says the San Francisco Examiner in a full-page illustrated article on the subject, a great Western community converting into flames to produce warmth for the external body tons and tons of rich, nutritious material that might go as health-giving food to warm the inner man! Here is a consuming of food to cook other food—a burning up of the elements of bone and muscle for the purpose of preparing another lot of the same elements for digestion.

In many localities in the West the people order corn from their fuel merchants as they would order wood and coal—by the wagon load. They prefer it because it is cheaper than either of these combustibles. Corn, regnant monarch of the golden fields of the West; corn that would fill out the hollow stomachs and clothe with firm flesh the spindling shanks of the children of India; corn that might prove more precious than all the wealth of Ormus to the isolated miners on the banks of the Klondike, is the ordinary thing to burn as fuel in parts of Nebraska. It is burned by the cook in the kitchen; it sends a pleasant glow of warmth through the cozy library, where children and their elders relax to rest and watch the flickering flames; it radiates from the red-hot stove in the country store, where Nimrods swap stories during long winter evenings. It sends the wheels of industry revolving in great factories that darken the heavens with their smoke.

And of course all this has served to cheapen corn in people's estimation of it as food. The population has been stuffed with corn-bread, hoe-cake, corn-starch, ice-cream, cornmeal mush, griddle cakes, and Indian pudding; popcorn has been a drug on the market, for the children and even the pigs had a premature Thanksgiving every day for three months; and still the cobs were mountain high.

A Nebraska paper some time ago took up the problem and offered prizes to the persons sending in the longest list of dishes whose principal ingredient should be corn; and still others for the most novel suggestion that should be at the same time practical for using stalk, husk or cob. But notwithstanding all these measures, there was no appreciable diminution of the store. What was to be done?

Presently, when the shortening days were preceded by frosty mornings and followed by chilly evenings, the problem found itself solved. The superfluity was supplying warmth and comfort all through the land. The first few bushels went on the coals with reluctance; it always seems a dreadful thing to destroy food, and one's mind keeps wandering to the Russian peasants or the natives of India or to whatever part of the world happens to be starving at that particular moment; but one soon gets used to it, as to everything else, and after all corn makes a cheerful, crackling blaze and thaws the numbness out of the fingers and toes as well as oak logs or coal do. It does not do to be too sentimental. It is not only on the farms that this new fuel is cooking the dinner, cooking itself, in many cases; but in the cities and towns people have their dinners cooked by the golden maize of the poets.

And this is not because other fuel is any scarcer than usual in Nebraska. It is all owing to the unprecedented size of the corn harvest. It was a beautiful sight when the fields of corn were still standing, when the stalks and leaves had still their tints of pale silvered over green and the only brown to be seen was the hazel shade of the tassels. There is something very effective about corn in the landscape. The big leaves give a tropical effect; and coming as it does when the first freshness of the year has gone, it gives a satisfaction to the eye which has already been preparing itself for subdued tints of maturity and decay. The corn gives a sense of reprieve, of renewed life.

Then corn has a poetical value apart from its artistic one. It is peculiarly American, for one thing. Our poets have always loved it, whether they termed it maize or simple corn. Sidney Lanier has a beautiful poem in its honor, and Longfellow devoted a whole division of Hiawatha to the tale of how the Great Spirit gave it to men for their support. Hiawatha, with fasting and prayer, besought a gift that should profit his people. A youth named Mondamin dressed in green and gold, appeared and challenged him to wrestle. Three times they tested each other's strength and in the fourth trial Hiawatha killed him, and, following his instructions, buried him and kept the weeds from off his grave:

"Till at length a small green feather
From the earth shot slowly upward,
Then another and another,
And before the summer ended
Stood the maize in all its beauty,
With its shining robes about it,
And its long, soft, yellow tresses,"

to be the support and comfort of man.

Hiawatha took the corn under his especial protection and in order that the harvest may be abundant sent Minnehaha to walk around the fields:

"Covered by her tresses only,
Clothed with darkness as a garment."

And the Great Spirit blest the harvest and showered down abundance upon the faithful people.

The poets have been fond of husking parties, too, when cider and kisses were freely partaken of and many an old-time custom prevailed. Do the maidens in Nebraska still look for red ears as a sure promise of a handsome husband?

The practical manner by which corn first came to be adopted as fuel was introduced during last winter, when a large number of inquiries were received by the Department of Agriculture of the University of Nebraska asking for information about the efficiency of corn as fuel. Prof. C. R. Richards, aided by the State Board of Transportation of Nebraska, addressed a circular letter to grain and coal dealers throughout the State asking for conservative estimates of the number of people in their vicinity who were burning corn.

Many of the replies to these letters are of interest. The information in all of them is essentially the same. From all of them it appears that a large percentage of the people in Nebraska use corn as fuel when the crop is abundant and the price low, and we may naturally infer that the same condition prevails in some of the other Western States. It is an unfortunate fact that in most of the sections where the value of corn is least, the cost of coal is greatest.

Corn and coal are now rivals. The golden cobs wave a haughty defiance to coal cars from Wyoming as they run the gauntlet of the serried ranks that stretch from horizon to horizon. Will corn be a practical fuel for the generation of power? Now it is cheap and economical for domestic use. It is cleaner and more easily handled than coal and contains but a very small amount of ash. Some special form of apparatus ingeniously adapted to the new medium utilizing as much heat as possible may increase its practicability.

THE WELCOME HOME.

When twilight bells are ringing sweet
And evening echoes greet me,
My happy heart seems singing sweet
Of some one who will meet me.
Of blue eyes 'neath a golden crown;
Dear eyes that watch and wait,
And little footsteps pattering down
The pathway to the gate.

Though sad the toil in barren soil,
Though fortune has not found me,
I know that night will bring me light
And twine two arms around me.
And let the day be gold or gray,
What thought so sweet as this,
It drifts and dreams my darling's way,
Who keeps for me a kiss.

Oh, love of life, and strength in strife;
Oh, joy to sorrow given,
O, dear child eyes that make life's skies,
And earth as sweet as heaven,
I still can bear with grief and care,
And face the storms to be,
If love, the comforter, will share,
The crust, the crumbs with me.
—Baltimore American.

A SENSE OF HUMOR.

"GIVE me," said I, "before everything a sense of humor."

"To him that hath?" inquired Arabella.

"Well," said I, modestly, "I hope I have. But I would desire even more." She smiled. "You may smile, young lady."

"I'm not smiling."

"Look in the glass."

"I don't want to grow vain."

"Then look."

"Evidently there is some joke in your remark, if I could see it. But you know I have no sense of humor."

"Then you should cultivate it. It is a remedy for half the ills of life, and when you are my age you will realize it."

"When I am my grandmother!" I am 33 and she is 20.

"You wouldn't make that remark if you had any sense of humor," I retorted, crustily.

"But I haven't, and I don't see that I should be any better if I had."

"I admit it is difficult to imagine any improvement in you."

"Is that humor or sarcasm?"

"Oh, well! Humor is—er—well, it's—er——"

"Ignorance of itself?" Arabella has plenty of humor, you know.

"Humor is a kindly appreciation of foibles and incongruities. And——"

"I don't appreciate the kindness. How can you feel kind to people when you're making fun of them yourself?"

"I don't see any difficulty. Why, I had an example this morning." I laughed at the thought. "I've half a mind to tell you."

"Oh, do!" Arabella is as curious as a—woman.

"It was rather confidential, you see." I knew that would excite her interest.

"But you might trust me." You may have noticed that the more attractive a woman is, the more she emphasizes the first person singular. Arabella almost puts it in capitals.

"In strict confidence?"

"Yes—of course."

"Well, a nice young fellow, whom you know, came to me this morning, and——"

"Who was it?"

"That isn't material."

"Oh, but it is, though! Very material."

"But, my dear Arabella!"

"If you will not trust me we are on distant terms." I've known her since she was in short frocks.

"It really isn't relevant to the point of humor."

"I don't care anything about the point of humor."

"Oh, well, if you don't want me to tell you——"

"But I do. There's a good—Tom."

"It was Ted Naughton."

"Oh, how interesting. I like Ted awfully, don't you?"

"Yes—oh, yes, certainly. I do, but I don't see why Arabella should."

"Now, tell me." She clasped her hands round her knees and cocked her pretty head expectantly on one side.

"Well," said I, laughing, "poor Ted is in love."

"With whom?"

"I didn't ask."

"Is that your sense of humor?" She looked at me as if I had made a plum pudding without the plums.

"I don't see that it matters."

"Not matter! You don't care who it is!"

"Why should I so long as he's satisfied?"

"Well!" Words seemed to fail her, which is rare with Arabella.

"Anyhow, she seemed to be the usual kind. There never was anyone like her, according to the love-lorn Ted. She was beautiful, amiable, accomplished, gentle, saintly—in short, perfect. They all are in these cases, you know."

"So they should be—to the lover."

"Of course they should." Why, it's just what I think of Arabella.

"Where is the humor?"

"I'm coming to it. Poor Ted, it seems, is very diffident in the face of such wondrous charms. He is burning to avow his passion to the young lady, but he doesn't know how to proceed. So he came to ask my advice."

"What do you know about it?" Arabella sat bolt upright, and put the question like a sword thrust.

"Nothing—except a vague general idea. But he evidently thought I did." I had a little experience, but, of course, I wasn't going to tell her.

"Did you give him the benefit of your vague general idea?"

"Oh, yes, poor beggar! Indeed, I put it into concrete form for him. It was very funny."

"You are so humorous, you see." Somehow Arabella seemed a bit cross. "Please go on."

"We went through quite a little rehearsal, I assure you. They were to begin with the weather, of course. Ha, ha!"

"Very humorous, certainly."

"Then he was to make some remarks about the weather, not mattering where she was. Of course, she would blush and look down." Arabella laughed.

"I don't suppose she would."

"She ought to, according to the laws of the game. Then he was to take hold of her hand and ask if she would make life all fair weather for him—and so on."

"And, then?"

"Oh! he'd be able to go on from there. He's not a fool, you know, really. He's a very fine fellow, as a matter of fact."

"Did he do it?"

"I expect so. Anyhow he came back beaming like a sunflower, and threw up his hat when he saw me at the window; so I concluded they'd settled it." I chuckled.

"So that is humor!" Arabella strolled over to the window, and her lips quivered as if I had hurt her.

"Why, whatever is the matter, Bell?"

"I call it mean—horrid—cruel," she cried, stamping her little foot angrily, "to make game of a man when he's in love. I don't see that it's a subject for humor at all."

"But, my dear Bell——!"

"Miss Murison, if you please." And we had always been such chums!

"I think that if humor is making ridicule of the most sacred thing in life, one is better without it," she continued.

"But I do not ridicule it, Bell. There was an element of humor in the case, all the same."

Arabella twisted her handkerchief round her fingers. Did she think that I had no serious affection for her, I wondered? Perhaps I had better tell her.

"Let me tell you something serious, Bell," I said, going close up to her. But she suddenly interrupted.

"You do not know her name?"

"No. But if you want to know I'll——"

"I know," She turned upon me with her eyes flashing. "And I know that she is a very proud and happy girl."

Good heavens!

"So perhaps we had better close the subject," she said. I felt as if the room was going round me. I had made a pet of her from the time she was 10, and I thought that she and all the family understood that I was only waiting for my promotion this year. But she must never know now, or she would be so grieved for me—for a very kind-hearted little soul is pretty Arabella.

"Well, my dear," said I, slowly, "I didn't think it was you, I confess. But Ted's a good fellow—almost good enough for you, even—and I congratulate you." I spoke so unsteadily that she must almost have noticed it, so I tried to laugh it off. "When you were a little girl, you know, you promised to be my sweetheart, so I feel a bit jealous"—I felt nearly mad, to tell the truth. "Perhaps the best amends I can make is to ask you to choose your own present. A piano—or a necklace and bracelets—or anything you like." Well, well—dear me! I couldn't pretend cheerfulness much longer. I must be off. "God bless you, little Bell!" said I. "He's a lucky fellow." And I made for the door.

Just as I was taking my hat she rushed down the stairs in her most reckless fashion, and ran right into me, so that I had to catch hold of her. "I believe I have a sense of humor," she said breathlessly. "It was young Sis he proposed to—not me. Hadn't you better go and offer her the piano?"

It was Ted and Sis who caught us ten minutes later, and my arm was round Arabella's waist.—Black and White.

The Dragon-Fly.

One of the mose useful of insects is, owing to the ignorance of the public, forever being killed. It is known as the dragon-fly, the needle-case and the devil's darning-needle. Says a writer of authority:

In its larval state it subsists almost entirely on those small squirming threads which can be seen darting about in any still water, and which hatch out into the sweet-singing mosquito.

As soon as the dragon-fly leaves its watery nursing-ground, and climbing some friendly reed, throws away the old shell and flies away, it is helping man again. Its quarry now is the house-fly.

Not long ago the writer saw one of these insects knocked down in a veranda, where it had been doing yeoman's service, and the children and women seemed delighted, although they shrank back from the poor, wounded dragon-fly. They all thought it had an awful sting at the end of its long body; a cruel injustice.

When the writer took the insect up there was general wonderment, which was increased when a captured fly was offered it and it ate it greedily. The boys of the household will never harm a dragon-fly again.

She Didn't Want Much.

When Andrew D. White, now United States ambassador at Berlin, was our minister to Germany, nearly twenty years ago, he received some queer letters from Americans, asking for his influence in their behalf in court circles, says the Youthful Companion.

Perhaps the funniest of all was a very mandatory epistle from an old lady living in the West, who inclosed in her letter four patches of white muslin, each some six inches square.

"We are going to give a fair in our church," she wrote, "and I am making an autograph quilt. I want you to get me the autographs of the Emperor, the Empress, the Crown Prince and Bismarck, and tell them to be very careful not to write too near the edge of the squares, as a seam has to be allowed for putting them together."

Not Exactly the Words.

Irish orators frequently discount their own rhetoric through an imperfect appreciation of word values. A Home Ruler was haranguing on English terrorism, and after drawing a picture of babies speared on the points of bayonets, etc., he concluded: "If that's your civilization you may keep it. I call it most improper." This recalls the story of the Westerner who, having been absent from home for a day, returned to find his house and family swept away by a cyclone. Looking around him in amazement he exclaimed, "Well, I call this redic'lous!" The poor fellow had used what he considered the strongest word in his vocabulary.

Eating Contest.

An eating contest is to be held at Paint Lick, Ky., between two men, one of whom has a record of thirty-two hard-boiled eggs and a dozen onions. It is pleasant to see this sort of friendly rivalry succeeding the toll gate war in the Blue Grass State.

DEFECTS IN ELEVATORS.

An Air Cushion the Latest Scheme to Prevent Injury If the Car Falls.

The elevator is a labor and time saving device in such common use that no consideration should stand in the way of reducing to a minimum the element of danger. Yet accidents occur so frequently that it would seem as if progress toward safety had stopped.

AIR CUSHION FOR ELEVATORS.

Only in very rare cases does a car "drop." This could happen only if all the cables supporting it should part. In the great majority of accidents the car "runs away," or gets beyond the control of the operator, and nothing can prevent disaster but an automatic device which will stop the car gradually. No such device which can be absolutely depended upon is now in use.

Manufacturers are unanimous in declaring the average "elevator man" or "boy" is incapable of properly operating an elevator. No elevator is simple. The passenger does not see and could not understand the complicated mechanism necessary to its working. Yet these delicate machines are often placed in charge of ignorant boys or men whose qualifications are limited to a superficial understanding of the working power and safety devices.

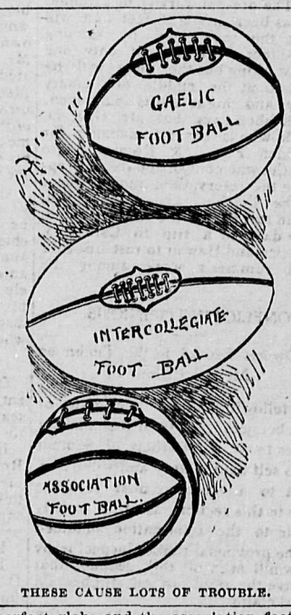
The engineer of a locomotive must pass a severe examination and serve an apprenticeship before he is intrusted with the lives of passengers, and even gripmen and motormen operate their cars for a long time under the eye of an experienced man. A 16-year-old engineer or motorman would never be employed. It is suggested that cars should be placed in charge only of men who are old enough to be clear-headed, who have passed a suitable examination as to knowledge and general fitness.

A scheme which is in use in a few buildings and has given good satisfaction is an air cushion in the bottom of the shaft. The lower part of the shaft for a distance of several feet is made air tight. When a falling car drops into this "tube" the air below it acts as a cushion, and the stop is made gradual by the escape of the air around the sides of the car. For experiment a car has been dropped repeatedly 125 feet into one of these cushions, and stoppage was not of sufficient abruptness to break eggs on the car floor.

THREE NOW USED.

The Intercollegiate, the Gaelic and the Association Footballs.

Three kinds of footballs are used by foot-ball players. The official intercollegiate foot-ball is an ellipse. That used in the Gaelic game is almost a perfect globe and the association foot-ball is perfectly round. The intercollegiate foot-ball is the only one which can be picked up and carried.



THESE CAUSE LOTS OF TROUBLE.

The Jack Rabbit.

Kansas dealers in hides have at length awakened to the fact that jack rabbit hides, known in commerce as American hare pelts, are in great demand in the Eastern market, and notices similar to the following are appearing in many papers throughout the State:

"We will buy nicely handled cased jack rabbit skins at 3 cents each; opened or damaged, half price; culls and pieces 3 cents a pound; cottontails at 5½ cents a pound. Must be perfectly dry and free of meat."

The skins of the jack rabbits are used for making hats. The best quality of hats, says the New York Times, are made from fur, and the fur has heretofore been obtained from Australia, where the rabbits are successfully disputing the possession of the country with the human inhabitants.

The Rait Spider.

What is known as the raft spider is the largest of the British species. It receives its name from the fact that it constructs a raft of dried leaves and rubbish united by threads of silk, and thus pursues its prey on the water.

The wind has a great deal to do with making the weather—vane.

Mr. Peck—What is that book you are reading, my dear?

Mrs. Peck—It's a novel entitled 'A Fatal Flirtation.'

Mr. Peck—Something like ours, I presume.

In the Wilds of Arizona.

Coroner—What was the cause of Diamond Jo's death?

Broncho Pete—Heart disease.

Coroner—Are you sure of that?

Broncho Pete—Sartin. The heart was an ace, and he had it up his sleeve.

WOMEN MARTYRS.

Lots of women suffer constantly, and seldom utter complaint.

Our habits of life and dress tell sadly upon women's delicate organizations.

They ought to be told just where the danger lies, for their whole future may depend upon that knowledge and how to overcome the dangers that threaten them.

There is no need of our describing the experiences of such women here—they are too well known by those who have suffered; but we will impress upon every one that these are the never-failing symptoms of serious womb trouble, and unless relieved at once a life will be forfeited.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound never fails to relieve the distressing troubles above referred to; it has held the faith of the women of America for twenty years.

It gives tone to the womb, strengthens the muscles, banishes backache and relieves all pains incident to women's diseases. All Druggists sell it and recommend it.

Czechs Attacked a School.

London, Dec. 27. — The Vienna correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says that the Czechs on Thursday made an attack upon a German school at Weishowitz, a suburb of Prague, and began to demolish the building. The police attacked the rioters, killing one.

Three Attempts to Kill Himself.

Denver, Dec. 27.—A special to the News from Canyon, City, Col., says that Ed Kohlman, who killed Alexander Douali, Jr., at a resort near Denver, and who is now serving a sentence in the penitentiary for the crime, has made three unsuccessful attempts to commit suicide.

NEVER CONTENT.

Some people are never content with anything. They will not find exactly what they want even in heaven, if they know some one is there ahead of them. For instance, some are great sufferers from neuralgia. Friends have told them what is best and certain to cure them. Not content with what is said, they suffer on. Pain ravages and devastates the system, and leaves it a barren waste. St. Jacob's Oil has cured thousands. Just try it.

The four-horse chariot race was introduced into the Olympic games as early as the 23d Olympiad.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark.

I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look Carefully at the wrapper and see that it is *the kind you have always bought*, and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M.D.

Fifty pacers and 19 trotters joined the 2:10 class this year.

After being swindled by all others, send us stamp for particulars of King Solomon's Treasure, the ONLY renewer of manly strength. MASON CHEMICAL CO., P. O. Box 747, Philadelphia, Pa.

The earliest reference to the horse in Hebrew literature may be found in Judges 5: 22-28; cf. Joshua 11:4.

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, 1895.

Five thousand horses have been shipped from Seattle to Alaska this year.

RODS for tracing and locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. D. FOWLER, Box 387, Southington, Conn.

The exact original habitat of the horse is unknown.

Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

A horse's respiration is performed entirely through its nostrils.

MEDICAL TREATMENT ON TRIAL

To Any Reliable Man.

Marvelous appliance and one month's remedies of rare power will be sent, on trial, *without any advance payment*, by the foremost company in the world in the treatment of men weak, broken, discouraged from effects of excesses, worry, overwork, &c. Happy marriage secured, complete restoration or development of all robust conditions. The time of this offer is limited. No C. O. D. scheme; no deception; no exposure. Address

ERIE MEDICAL CO. 68 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N.Y.

NORTHERN SEEDS 1898 GROWN — ILLUSTRATED CATALOGS FREE — Buell Lamberson, 180 FRONT ST PORTLAND, OR.

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

Kodaks FROM $4 UP...

WOODARD, CLARKE & CO. PORTLAND, OR. Catalogue Free.

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

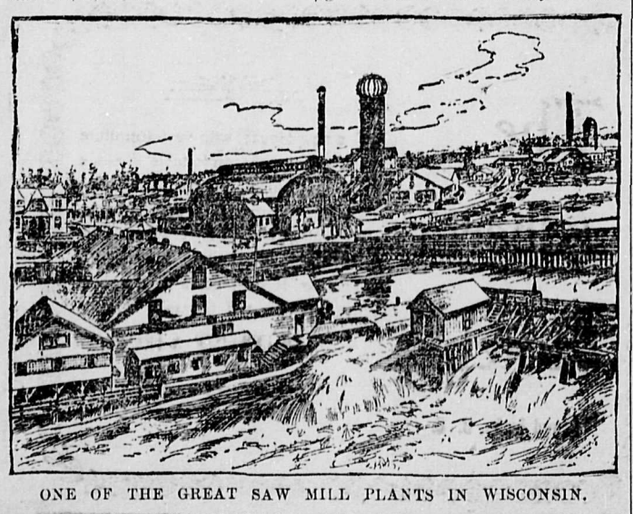
DISAPPEARING FORESTS.

The Lumber Industry of Michigan and Wisconsin Must Soon Decline.

It is estimated that the output of lumber in Wisconsin and Minnesota during the year 1895 was 4,500,000,000 feet. If this amount had all been sawed into boards, a house 10 feet high and 15 feet wide, with a board door, could have been built around the globe, with enough lumber left to build a fence on each side. Bicyclists enjoy good board tracks, which are only too short to suit them, but this amount of lumber would have built a track reaching ten times around the earth. Of all the manufacturing capital invested in the State, lumbermen claim about 42 per cent., or nearly $105,200,000. This investment of capital in this industry has been on the increase, which the following statistics will show:

1870—720 establishments, with a capital of $11,448,545.

1880—704 establishments, with a capital of $19,824,059.



ONE OF THE GREAT SAW MILL PLANTS IN WISCONSIN.

1890—853 establishments, with capital of $84,419,243.

The value of products from Wisconsin forests in 1890 was $52,115,739, and the amount sawed was 2,817,000,000 feet. To operate these interests $13,943,589 was invested, of which about $11,000,000 went to workmen for wages. At the present time 45,000 men are employed in the State to harvest this year's crop, and by the time the season closes $14,000,000 will have gone into the hands of the hard-working men of the forests. The forests of Wisconsin are fast disappearing. In the past twenty-four years nearly 54,000,000,000 feet of pine alone has been carried away, which, if it had been cut in boards 1 inch thick, would have made a walk 41 feet wide long enough to reach the moon, 250,000 miles distant. There is said to be remaining 8,000,000,000 feet of pine, of which 2,000,000,000 is located in Bayfield and Douglas Counties. The mill men of late have been ordering the loggers in some sections to cut all trees that are 6 inches in diameter, whereas a year ago nothing smaller was wanted than 12 inches in diameter. In the forests the stumps are 8 and 10 feet high, but these were cut ten years ago, and the average person is at a loss to know why men would go to the trouble of cutting a tree so far above the ground. When these trees became victims of the loggers they were surrounded with snow to a depth of from 7 to 10 feet, and men were obliged to cut them at the snow level. Now the order runs to cut them as low as 15 inches and not higher than 18 inches above the ground. The best portion of the tree, it is claimed, is at the butt, but an experienced lumber man says that the increase of lumber by such close cuts does not pay half the extra trouble that loggers encounter while cutting the tree.

The same conditions exist in Michigan. The lumber industry at Pere Marquette is almost ready to expire, and has already ceased to exist at Muskegon, White Hall and Grand Haven. Now a movement is on foot to manufacture shingles out of some of the stumps which remain. This idea has crept into the Badger State, and is meeting the approval of old lumber men, who believe it to be profitable in the end. According to census statistics this State manufactured 680,000,000 shingles in 1890. Whether men will resort to the stumps to increase the crop is a matter of conjecture.

Uncle Sam seems to be coming to the rescue. Not long ago he sent an agent, Filbert Roth, of Washington, to investigate the situation, and if possible to ascertain the extent of the devastation and the possibility of reforestation. He found that Marinette has nearly 1,000,000,000 feet of pine and 300,000,000 feet of hardwood. Along the Menomonee River, 3,000,000,000 feet is still to be saved, and it will take twenty years to exhaust the supply in this region. It was learned also that in some sections young pine trees are taking the place of those cut twenty years ago. There are some enthusiasts who believe that an effort should be made to replant the pine forest, but the conservative lumbermen say that it takes from fifty to one hundred years to grow pine trees to profitable proportions. Nevertheless, some have found it profitable to return to devastated forests and cut the trees that were rejected ten and twenty years ago. They claim to have made as great profit as those who handled the lumber originally.

Many of the millionaires of Wisconsin have made their money from lumber. Among them are ex-Senator Vilas, ex-Gov. Upham, Gov. Scofield, Philetus Sawyer of Oshkosh, Rusts and Ingrams of Eau Claire, the Ludingtons of Milwaukee and Senator J. H. Stout, of Menomonee.

Lost the Connection.

The students of one of our well-known colleges for women, says the Portland Transcript, are accustomed to do their shopping in town through the medium of a certain John, who, lacking intellectual gifts, has a faculty for doing errands. John writes down his orders himself.

One day his list closed with:

"tub roz madder 1"

"choc cream 1p"

"git a string."

John pondered: "Get it where? What kind? Who had ordered it? Was it for an eye-glass, picture-cord, corset-lacing?" He couldn't remember, couldn't "git" it, and went back without any.

But the moment he saw Jenny Peters tuning her guitar at the window and heard her call out, "O John, did you do my errand?" he remembered all about it, and said to himself:

"There now, why couldn't I 'a' thought of her gita-tring—and written out so plain, too! Strange I couldn't 'a' thought o' that!"

No Wonder.

"I understand that Jones has a hard time getting along with his wife."

"How's that?"

"They ride a tandem, and the madam weighs 250 pounds." — Philadelphia Call.

What He Was After.

Congressman—So you want to serve your country, do you?

Applicant—Well, I ain't particular whether I serve my country much or not, but I should like to get an office at a good salary.—Somerville Journal.

A Discreditable Trick.

"Sputter says he is not writing for fame; he is writing for posterity."

"Well, all that I have got to say is that he is taking a mean advantage of posterity."—Detroit Free Press.

When some men feel blue they get drunk and paint things red.