The Morning Star.

VOL. IV. REVELSTOKE. WEST KOOTENAY, B.C., APRIL 22, 1893. No. 45.

WANTED.

AGENTS to sell our choice and hardy Nursery Stock. We have many new special varieties, both in fruits and ornamentals, to offer, which are controlled only by us. We pay commission or salary. Write us at once for terms, and secure choice of territory.—MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

THE

MADDEN HOUSE,

HUGH MADDEN, Prop'r.

Beautifully situated on the Lake shore at the entrance to the best and shortest road to the Slocan mines and New Denver. The best fishing and hunting in the district, with grand boating and sketching facilities for tourists and artists.

THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH THE

Best brands of wines, liquors and cigars.

The accommodations of the Hotel are of the best.

CENTRAL HOTEL.

ABRAHAMSON BROS., Prop's.

Charmingly situated on the bank of the river, on the principal street, close to the post-office and Government buildings, and nearest to the Steamboat Wharf.

First-class Table, good Beds, Telephone.

FIRE-PROOF SAFE.

'BUS MEETS ALL TRAINS AND STEAMERS.

O. & H. LEWIS,

BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS.

SUPPERS and BALLS

Catered for.

WEDDING CAKE A SPECIALTY.

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

Fresh Milk.

I am now prepared to supply Families and Hotels with Milk at **lowest prices.**

PARTIES DESIRING

First Class DAIRY COWS

will do well to address

F. FRASER,

Box 217, Revelstoke, B C.

W. J. LAW,

Merchant Tailor,

(Near C.P.R. Station)

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

A NOBBY STOCK OF

English Worsteds, Scotch and Irish Tweeds and Serges

AT PRICES THAT WILL CATCH YOU.

FIT AND MAKE-UP GUARANTEED.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

REVELSTOKE TIME TABLE.

Atlantic Express, arrives 10.10 daily.
Pacific " " 16.52 "

Cheapest, most reliable and safe route to Montreal, Toronto, St. Paul, Chicago, New York and Boston. Rates $5 to $10 lower than any other other route.

Specially fitted Colonist Cars, in charge of a Porter, for the accommodation of Passengers holding second class tickets. Passengers booked to and from all European points at Lowest Rates.

Low Freight Rates. Quick despatch. Merchants will save money by having their freight routed via he C. P. R.

Full and reliable information given by applying to

GEO. McL. BROWN,
Asst. Gen'l Freight Ag't, V'ncouver.
or to I. T. BREWSTER,
Ag't C. P. R. Depot, Revelstoke.

Ripans Tabules: for liver trouble
Ripans Tabules: for bad tempe-

BOATS FOR SALE.

Several first-class new Boats for sale.
Apply to MORGAN DAVID,
Revelstoke.

WALL PAPERS.

H. N. Coursier has just received a beautiful lot of Wall Paper and Borders which he is selling very cheap.

R. H. RAMSEY,

House Painter, Paper-hanger and Grainer.

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

WORK DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

PRICES MODERATE.

GEORGE SHIEL,

Taxidermist

OLD POST OFFICE,

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

All kinds of specimens of Animals, Birds and Fishes carefully and naturally mounted. Several local Specimens on view and for sale.

DEER AND CARIBOO HEADS A SPECIALTY

EDWARD LIPSETT,

Sail, Tent and Awning Maker.

HORSE & WAGON COVERS,
BAGS, HAMMOCKS, &c.

WATERPROOF BLANKETS & COVERS

TENTS FOR SALE & TO RENT.

69 WATER STREET,

VANCOUVER, B.C.

W. A. JOWETT,

MINING AND REAL ESTATE BROKER,

NELSON, B.C.

Lardeau and Slocan Prospects Wanted.

A. H. HOLDICH,

Assayer and Analytical Chemist,

REVELSTOKE, B. C.

Nearly seven years assayer at Morfa Works, Swansea, and for over seventeen years chief analyst to Wigan Coal & Iron Co., Wigan.

Assays and analyses of every description undertaken on the most reasonable terms.

Special experience in coal, coke, iron, ferro-manganese, steel, silver, copper, lead and zinc.

HULL BROS.

REVELSTOKE.

BUTCHERS

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

BEEF, PORK, Etc.

Stockholm House

JOHN STONE, PROP.

The Dining-room is furnished with the best the market affords.

The bar is supplied with a choice stock of wines, liquors and cigars.

THE

COLUMBIA HOUSE,

REVELSTOKE B.C.

The largest and most central Hotel in the city; good accommodation; everything new; table well supplied; bar and billiard room attached; fire proof safe.

BROWN & CLARK,
Proprietors.

FREE 'BUS AT ALL TRAINS

C. P. R. HOTEL

REVELSTOKE.

F. McCARTHY - - - PROP.

First-class Temperance House.

BOARD AND LODGING $5 PER WEEK. MEALS, 25c. BEDS 25c.

This hotel is situated convenient to the station, is comfortably furnished, and affords first class accommodation.

LOCAL NEWS.

Those baby carriages at H. N. Coursier's are beauties.

Wild ducks are plentiful near the mouth of the Illecillewaet River.

C. B. Hume & Co. have just received a consignment of prospectors' tents, in various sizes.

Six cars of cattle, all in prime condition, passed through on Wednesday for the coast markets.

If you are intending to grow flowers or garden plants this year go to H. N. Coursier's for your seeds.

We understand the schoolchildren will have a maypole dance on May Day. Mrs. H. A. Brown is training them.

We are glad to state that Bishop Sillitoe of New Westminster is convalescing after his recent severe illness

The chemical fire engine was charged last Monday, and will henceforth be in immediate readiness for active service.

Miners and prospectors going into the Slocan can obtain all necessary supplies at Bourne Bros.' Nakusp and New Denver stores.

Wm. Lewis, a carpenter at the mill, received a painful injury to his left hand on Wednesday, but fortunately no bones were broken.

O. H. Allen, Revelstoke Brewery, has this week purchased nearly 2,000 dozen beer bottles, and teams had a lively time hauling them to the brewery.

Rev. F. Yolland, who takes charge of the Church of England congregation here, preached his farewell sermon in St. Michael's Church, Mount Pleasant, Vancouver last Sunday night.

The fourth meeting of the Salmon Arm Boxing Club took place last Saturday night, and was well attended. Duffy did not put on the gloves, as he has an inclination to retire from the ring.

Col. Baker, Provincial Secretary and M.P.P. for East Kootenay, passed east yesterday. He goes to London, Eng., to represent this Province at the opening of the Imperial Institute, and will be away several months.

Mr. F. Fraser recently sold a lot in Revelstoke townsite at an advance on the original price. The judgment in the case of the Queen vs. Farwell recently rendered at Ottawa will certainly enhance the value of lots here.

NOTICE TO PROSPECTORS AND MINERS. Concentrated Sugar, 500 times stronger than sugar. Can carry equal to 25 lbs. in the vest pocket. Send five dollars to A. E. WALDON, the wholesale druggist, Calgary, and get a supply by mail.

Baroness Macdonald, widow of Sir John A. Macdonald, passed through on Wednesday morning, going east, in the private car Ernescliff, which is also the name of the cottage in which Sir John died. Lady Macdonald spent the winter in Victoria.

A monster wolf was seen this week at Montana Slough, about four miles down river. Joe Dolan also saw a very large one at the end of the trestle bridge over the Columbia last week, but not having a rifle with him he was content to let the animal go unmolested.

Garden operations have commenced, and great activity is being displayed by some of our first vegetable growers. Nearly every kind of fruit will do well here, and we understand large quantities of apple, pear and small fruit trees will be imported this spring.

A. H. Harrison, Gilbert Ranken and E. B. Barchard left for Trout Lake City on the str. Marion Thursday morning. Messrs. Harrison and Ranken have each taken up 160 acres of land near the townsite, and Mr. Barchard is going down with the intention of doing the same thing.

The Church of England services held in the schoolroom last Sunday evening were attended by the largest congregation ever known in the history of the church here, many being unable to gain admittance. Rev. Mr. McDoff preached an eloquent sermon. The members are making an effort to build a church.

Mr. E. A. Watson, M.E., of Montreal, who spent last summer at Illecillewaet, passed through this week bound for his mining property on the Fraser River at North Bend. He has a valuable mining lease at Boston Bar, where he intends bringing in water by means of a large ditch and will work by hydraulic power

Hon. David Mills says: "Each year every local paper gives from $500 to $5,000 in free lines for the benefit of the community. No other agency can or will do this. The editor, in proportion to his means, does more for his town than any other ten men, and in all fairness, man with man, he ought to be supported, because a local paper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be crowded with facts, but financially it is more of a benefit than both a preacher and a teacher. Editors do more work for less pay than any other men on earth.'

Charlie Holden and P. M. Walker, two of the owners of the Great Northern claim in the Lardeau, who have been removing rock from the channel of the Columbia River between the two lakes during the winter, arrived up from Nakusp on Wednesday morning in a rowboat. They substantiate the statement we made a few weeks ago as to the loading of the Great Northern, but will probably get a higher price than $37,000, there being more than one syndicate anxious to make a deal. Tom Downs, the other owner, is at Hot Springs, Upper Arrow Lake.

H. A. Brown, of the Union Hotel, has just completed an annexe to the main building.

Rev. Father Bunean, of New Westminster, held a service at Mr. J. Foley's house last Sunday.

Jos. Dunn, W. B. Pool, C. Holden and P. M. Walker were amongst those who went down river yesterday.

O & H Lewis, bakers and confectioners, will open a branch shop on Front Street in the lower town next week.

Rev. J. C. C. Kemm, of Donald, spent two or three days in town this week visiting friends, returning home Thursday morning.

The Rev. C. Ladner will preach tomorrow in the Methodist Church, morning at 10.30, evening at 7.30. All are cordially invited.

Snow fell for several hours last Tuesday, but did not stop very long on the ground. The poor robins which recently arrived from the south looked humped and miserable, and no doubt thought they had mistaken January for April. But next day was bright and warm, and now comes the time "when the robins nest again."

At Sicamous station the C.P.R. are extending the platform 100 feet each way. A baggage room has been built and all the buildings freshly painted, giving the place a smart appearance. A great number of people arrive on every train, bound for the Okanagan country, and a busy season is looked forward to in that part of the Province.

ON TRIAL FOR 90 DAYS.

The finest, completest and latest line of Electrical appliances in the world. They have never failed to cure. We are so positive of it that we will back our belief and send you any Electrical Appliance now in the market and you can try it for Three Months. Largest list of testimonials on earth. Send for book and journal Free. **W. T. Baer & Co., Windsor, Ont.**

Mr. C. N. Nelles, who has been suffering for some weeks past, underwent a severe operation on Monday, under the skill of Dr. Brett, of Banff, assisted by Dr. McLean, of Revelstoke, and Mr. A. McKay, medical student, of Creemore, Ont. The patient was placed under chloroform and the operation was successful. Mr. Nelles is now under the care of Dr. McLean, who expects a speedy recovery.

A robbery was committed at Mr. S. Bickerton's shoemaker's shop some time on Wednesday evening. He did not discover the extent of the loss until Friday morning, although the missed a pair of new boots on Thursday. The thief had entered by the back door, as the fastening was found broken. The articles known to be missing so far are two pairs of new boots, a gross of bootlaces, two porpoise laces, three balls of wax and two balls of shoe thread -in all about twenty dollars' worth.

The Lake Magazine, published in Toronto at $1.50 a year, comes to hand this week. It is eminently a magazine for the home circle, being a medium for choice, high-class literature. Among the novelties we notice an offer to give, free from all claims, to every subscriber of $3, a 25ft. by 124ft. lot in the townsite of Huron Park, situated on the east shore of Lake Huron near the towns of Southampton and Wiarton, Ont. This is a pretty good three dollars' worth, considering that the magazine alone is well worth the money.

The railway from Revelstoke to the Arrow Lake will, in all probability, be commenced within two weeks, and we have the best authority for stating that the construction of the Nakusp & Slocan road will commence early next month. We notice that the Nelson Tribune has withdrawn its statement that "the C.P.R. will not build a mile of railway in West Kootenay this year," and publishes a long article verifying our statements on several occasions that the road WOULD be built this year. If the Tribune will look at the matter from a Canadian point of view it will see that Nelson will derive just as much, and the Province infinitely more, benefit from these two lines than from the Nelson & Fort Sheppard.

ROGERS' PASS ITEMS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT]

The snow on the mountain slopes is melting away so gradually under old sol's rays that slides are not anticipated.

James Foster, our popular turner, was summoned to Vancouver to take a more lucrative position. His notice to leave being so premature his friends had not time to tender him a farewell banquet. Harry McSorley, who is well and favorably known amongst the boys, succeeds him at the Pass.

The Snowslide Quadrille Club gave a ball and supper on the 12th, which was a decided success, great credit being due to President Connacher and Secretary Cater. The invitations extended all the way from Revelstoke to Banff, and of eighty sent out there were sixty accepted. Amongst the visitors were Frank Lyonnais, W. B. Pool and J. Brown from Revelstoke, Mrs. Henderson from Donald, Miss Connacher from Golden, Miss Olsen from Banff, and a number of others with whom your reporter had not the pleasure of being acquainted. Supper was served at twelve o'clock by our popular caterer, Mrs. Smith. The dance concluded about 4 a.m., wishes being expressed for a like happy event in the near future.

Ball and Supper.

Columbia Quadrille Club wound up the season with a ball in Peterson's Hall and a supper at the Hotel Victoria on Tuesday night. The tickets, including supper, were only $2. Numerous invitations had been sent out, and the committee omitted nothing to make the affair a success, both socially and financially. The weather was mild, which probably was one of the considerations which brought out such a large contingent of ladies, especially from the station. In fact, the question was debated whether or not it would be advisable to send the 'buses up a second time. Dancing commenced about 9.30, the musicians being W. M. Brown, W. B. Pool and J. F. Ahlin, with F. W. Wilson as floor manager. At 12.30 the company adjourned to the Hotel Victoria, where supper was laid in the elegant style for which thet house is noted. The bill of fare was a sumptuous one, and was printed in gold on handsome menu cards, with wine list attached. The roasts included loin of beef, pork, tongue, turkey, duck, ham, with all the accessories that go to make up a first-class meal in a first class hotel. At 1.30 dancing re-commenced and was kept up with great zest for some hours later. The ball will long be remembered by all present as illustrating the cordial feeling existing between the two ends of the town and the desire of the station people to show their appreciation of the large attendance from the lower town at all the social events held at the station during the past winter.

Navigation on the Columbia Open.

The str. Marion, Capt. Sanderson, left Revelstoke Thursday morning for Robson with about 30 passengers, the majority being bound for Trout Lake City, while the remainder were going to Fire Valley, Kaslo and Nelson. Several boats have left during the week, and three yesterday morning carried a number of claim owners and prospectors for the Lardeau. As the weather is now most favorable to the rise of the river the big steamers may be expected next week. The snow is disappearing from the lower slopes, and a few hot days will make it possible to reach the mines, when a great influx of mining men is expected. Many of "the boys" who spent the winter east have returned, and others are coming in daily, several bringing eastern friends with them. The coming season promises to be the busiest in the history of West Kootenay.

The meeting of the fire brigade announced for last night has been postponed to Monday night at eight o'clock sharp, in the Columbia House sample room. All citizens are requested to attend.

A "pote" has been sojourning in our midst for some weeks past, and we knew it not. Had it been discovered ere he wended his way southward how Revelstoke would have delighted to honor him. Why does genuis disguise itself in such a freakish manner? The Miner comes to hand this week embellished with a "pome," after Tennyson, by Gilbert W. A. Ranken, and is dedicated to Revelstoke. The language, metre and rhyme are excellent, but the theme! It describes the Revelstokians as placidly resting 'neath "the shadowy wings of Morpheus," and the poet pathetically calls upon his "mother dear to snore but gently," lest she wake them up. Maybe there is something in the air of Revelstoke, like the enchanted land in Pilgrim's Progress, which induces sleep, for the "poet" himself, during the whole of his existence here, was in a chronic state of somnolence—a veritable disciple of Morpheus. Yes, Gilbert had it very bad; was about the worst case in town. It was often remarked "that Ranken was—" but we will not wound your feelings, Gilbert, as you have ours. We are all deeply impressed with your poetical talent, and should this Province ever aspire to have a laureate every man in town will hold up both hands for your selection. Thou art gone, alas! But our loss is Trout Lake City's gain!

GARDEN PLANTS.

Don't order your GARDEN PLANTS yet. Wait and see WILLIAMSON.

THE

Revelstoke Pharmacy

IS NOW OPEN

to the Public of Revelstoke and the surrounding district with a complete Stock of

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,

PATENT MEDICINES,

TOILET & OTHER ARTICLES

PERTAINING TO THE TRADE.

A Remarkable Oriental Experience.

A Thrilling Story of Chinese Treachery.

CHAPTER XIII.

On the day succeeding that on which Chin-chin-wa had paid his visit to the Imperial City, the following occurred.

We had been engaged during the forenoon in a repetition of that search which, aimless in a measure, and useless as we had decided it to be, was still our only course, when the hour for our mid-day meal drew near; and according to our custom, we sought a Chinese eating-house, and were shortly seated at a table on the top of second floor, awaiting the viands ordered by Chin-chin-wa.

The restaurant was a new one to me, as I had not seen much of this part of Pekin, and Chin-chin-wa informed me that there was not a better one nor a more costly eating house in the Capital, and that we might shortly expect the arrival of a number of mandarins, who made it a custom to frequent the house.

I had by now, grown so used to the Chinese food, that I ate some of their dishes with relish, and though the use of the chopsticks was not yet quite familiar to me, I generally succeeded in getting through my meal without much trouble. To-day I perceived that the dishes were larger, and apparently better cooked, than those we had been accustomed to; and there was some strange things put before us, regarding which I was careful to inquire before partaking.

Indeed, Chin-chin-wa well knew what dishes to order for himself, and what for me; for, I was not much attached to birds' nests or to sharks' fins—two of the most expensive delicacies to be obtained—and I could not bear to look on sundry other dishes, such as horseflesh or young dogs or rats, which were frequently placed before us in various houses.

I was busy accordingly with some chicken eating occasionally from my bowl of boiled rice and greens, when Chin-chin-wa drew my attention to the entry, at the far end of the room, of two mandarin's servants, sent no doubt, to order the meal of the great man who followed.

Chin-chin-wa and I were seated facing one another, my left side and his right being nearest to the door. I was answering some remark, and looking the while toward the mandarin's servants, when a tall man, in rich dress, suddenly entered, and approaching seated himself at the second table from that which we sat at.

I had ceased to speak, upon his entry, though he had not yet cast his eye upon us, for I was struck by his appearance and by the hardness of his Chinese features.

Chin-chin-wa's foot pressed mine. Almost at the same time the mandarin looked toward us.

Chin-chin-wa rose and made an obeisance. The mandarin acknowledged the salute. I was about to speak as Chin-chin-wa resumed his seat, but he interrupted me at the first word, speaking rapidly in Chinese.

I glanced at the mandarin: his cold, piercing eye had fixed itself upon me, and I understood immediately what Chin-chin-wa desired.

I turned toward him, and appeared to listen to his speech, for it was evident he did not wish me to use the English tongue. Then I drew my chopsticks slowly through my lips, as I had seen the Chinese do at the conclusion of a meal, for I did not wish to continue eating, having gathered that I had a part to act. Chin-chin-wa shortly rose, as though he too had concluded his meal.

But all the time during which I had sat without speaking, endeavoring to simulate comprehension of that which Chin-chin-wa was narrating to me in Chinese, I had known that the mandarin's glance was fixed inquiringly upon me, and upon my Chinese dress and my head of European hair.

Walking as I had learned to do somewhat in the manner of the Chinese, to which, indeed, the shoes I wore greatly conduced, I followed Chin-chin-wa. As we passed the mandarin, Chin-chin-wa made a second obeisance; I did the same.

We passed together from the room, and a relieved sense, as of some great danger escaped from, came over me as we reached the street.

"That man," said Chin-chin-wa, "is han min-yuen.

The encounter struck me as a foreboding of ill. It was true indeed that Shan-min-yuen might only have looked upon me with curiosity, as a second of that strange English race—as another of those of whom he no doubt looked upon Chin-chin-wa as the first—so unhappy in their own nation that they sought to become Chinese. But I had not liked his scrutinizing glance, and I felt that, though we had escaped immediate danger, there was some trouble in store: for the mandarin would not rest, I feared, with a simple explanation of my presence in the eating-house as a Chinaman in company with Chin-chin-wa. It was indeed possible that my dress had served me much in leading to the misconception that I too was merely striving to become Chinese; but danger seemed to be about us, notwithstanding that we told ourselves that the incident was a thing of no moment.

"I was anxious," said Chin-chin-wa to me in discussing the matter, "as far as possible to put you on a footing with myself in the mandarin's eyes. My speaking to you in Chinese would heighten this impression and diminish, to a small extent, the full sense of the knowledge, which your hair and features of course betrayed, that you were not Chinese,"

But, notwithstanding all this, the feeling of ill to come shadowed me, and from the hour of the encounter I waited expectantly for the evil which something within me foretold.

Chin-chin-wa was of opinion that my fears were groundless, for he could not see in what way misfortune could arise from the fact of our meeting, although he felt the utmost distrust of Shan-min-yuen. And indeed, I could not explain either to him or to myself my forebodings, for they seemed to be with cause.

It was absurd to look for misfortune, because I could not see in what way it could come. Shan-min-yuen could know nothing of the object of my visit to Pekin, and whether he did or did not believe what we had endeavored to place as a blind before him, namely, that my design was merely to follow Chin-chin-wa in joining the Chinese race, it could matter little, for it was not very probable that han-min-yuen would chance to mention the incident of our meeting to the man unknown, to whom we ascribed to Norris's detention in the Palace grounds; nor was it likely that he even knew our foe, and it would indeed be a coincidence were the secret of my mission to be guessed by the man who was to us as a being who might, in reality, have no existence within the circle of higher Pekin life.

But we at once determined that we should now go upon the idea originally formed, and endeavor to seek Norris in the Imperial grounds; for we had searched alike through the low places in Pekin and in the houses of the rich, and by this means we had failed to discover any trace of the missing man.

Wherever there was a courtyard we had sought for admission and generally gained it, and where we had failed to gain admission we had at least satisfied ourselves that there was nothing to hide. And in addition, as I have already said, we had sought in low and evil places, on the chance that Norris, months ago in semi-freedom, might now be closely confined. So, although there remained miles of Pekin still to search, and vast acres of ground covered by the temples and by the Legations, it seemed to us that we sought in vain amongst these, and that in the Imperial City alone could Norris be imprisoned.

And I perceive now that our minds must have been influenced unconsciously by two considerations in this decision: first, by the sense of failure and the uselessness of our past search; and, secondly, by the knowledge of the impenetrable nature of the Imperial City and a certain attraction in the great difficulties to be overcome in undertaking such a search as we proposed within its sacred grounds.

We spent the day following that of our encounter with Shan-min-yuen, in a curious way, aiming chiefly at a vast system of bribery, to be so continued that the gatekeepers should gradually be corrupted, and that from them the bribery should pass on to those beyond, so that by the outlay of vast sums in a careful manner the entire Imperial City should lie open to us at a future time, and then, with that gained, we should prosecute our search by night.

Those who know aught of the insuperable difficulty of gaining, by money expenditure, an entrance, fraught with danger, into the Park alone,—an entrance never extended further than a distance easily and rapidly paced,—will understand how great was the task which we had undertaken, and how far removed the possibility of eventual success. We spent hours with men whom Chin-chin-wa found to be in some way connected with the outer gates, taking them to inns in the city, and there sitting with them and gradually corrupting them with bribes.

Thus the day passed, and at last, worn out and fatigued, we set about to return to our home, to find, when we reached it, that our day had been uselessly spent: that it was not to be, as we had intended, the first of many such days; for my foreboding of ill was already fulfilled, and the evil was awaiting us when we returned to our home.

The blow came in the shape of a mission from the court—to the exile Chin-chin-wa.

One of the servants of Shan-min-yuen must have previously tracked us home, for there were awaiting our retnrn three men of lesser rank, who bowed low as we entered the door, but who carried, none the less, the decree which Chin-chin-wa read, whilst apparently unmoved by the perusal, and to which he answered, to my thinking, in a single word, as the men bowed a second time and moved away.

"An embassy from the court," he said to me as they left.

"What is it?" I enquired anxiously; for I well knew that it was ill. not good.

"This is what it says," said Chin-chin-wa, speaking in a tone louder than ordinarily: "This is the decree:

"Within two days, the pardoned exile, Chin-chin-wa, is commanded to leave Pekin, for ever. After noon upon the third day, the sentence is death at any hand."

"And what did you reply?" I asked, not yet realizing what the missive meant for me.

"I answered two words: 'I obey.'"

"Who signs the paper?"

"Shan-min-yuen; and the Imperial seal is there attached. I am an exile once more. I see it all!" his voice found a terrible bitterness in the words; "I see it all, and if I meet you, Shan-min-yuen, before that time you and I will test who wins: and if I leave Pekin before I meet you face to face, I shall haunt the walls until you pass at some time, as you must, beyond them, and then you have to deal with me.

And I felt, as he spoke, that his was an undying enmity, and I prayed from my soul for a moment that he might not meet Shan-min-yuen within the time given him: for then both he and I and William Norris would be lost assuredly.

"Is there no appeal?" I asked at length.

"None," was his reply. "This is what it has been: He, who has influence, has striven to cancel the pardon given to me and witnessed by his hand; but, notwithstanding his great power, he has failed to do this thing. But he has been partly gratified; for, although he could show no reason why I should be banished to Formosa a second time, save the trifling one that I consorted with you, they have yielded to him in this much and determined to grant his desire, and, at his instigation, to banish me from Pekin. Outside of Pekin I am, as I have been since I met you, protected by the Supreme Power; inside Pekin, this mandarin will hunt me out and kill me by the number of his men."

There was the calm of desperation in his words—cold, unerring calm, such as he had contracted from the Chinese. Yes, to Shan-min-yuen Chin-chin-wa had become a dangerous man.

I wondered inwardly if the day of reckoning would ever come, And then my thoughts returned to my own position and to my search. All was ruined: the edifice of my hopes had tottered, indeed, for days; now the whole lay as a mass of crumbled dust beneath my feet.

"And William Norris," I said, half speaking to myself, "what of him?"

"You are right," said Chin-chin-wa. "There is a greater thing than my revenge—that can wait; but William Norris must be found."

I looked at him strangely. Would this man never admit despair? In the face of

very probable that han-min-yuen would chance to mention the incident of our meeting to the man unknown, to whom we ascribed to Norris's detention in the Palace grounds; nor was it likely that he even knew our foe, and it would indeed be a coincidence were the secret of my mission to be guessed by the man who was to us as a being who might, in reality, have no existence within the circle of higher Pekin life.

But we at once determined that we should now go upon the idea originally formed, and endeavor to seek Norris in the Imperial grounds; for we had searched alike through the low places in Pekin and in the houses of the rich, and by this means we had failed to discover any trace of the missing man.

Wherever there was a courtyard we had sought for admission and generally gained it, and where we had failed to gain admission we had at least satisfied ourselves that there was nothing to hide. And in addition, as I have already said, we had sought in low and evil places, on the chance that Norris, months ago in semi-freedom, might now be closely confined. So, although there remained miles of Pekin still to search, and vast acres of ground covered by the temples and by the Legations, it seemed to us that we sought in vain amongst these, and that in the Imperial City alone could Norris be imprisoned.

And I perceive now that our minds must have been influenced unconsciously by two considerations in this decision: first, by the sense of failure and the uselessness of our past search; and, secondly, by the knowledge of the impenetrable nature of the Imperial City and a certain attraction in the great difficulties to be overcome in undertaking such a search as we proposed within its sacred grounds.

We spent the day following that of our encounter with Shan-min-yuen, in a curious way, aiming chiefly at a vast system of bribery, to be so continued that the gatekeepers should gradually be corrupted, and that from them the bribery should pass on to those beyond, so that by the outlay of vast sums in a careful manner the entire Imperial City should lie open to us at a future time, and then, with that gained, we should prosecute our search by night.

Those who know aught of the insuperable difficulty of gaining, by money expenditure, an entrance, fraught with danger, into the Park alone,—an entrance never extended further than a distance easily and rapidly paced,—will understand how great was the task which we had undertaken, and how far removed the possibility of eventual success. We spent hours with men whom Chin-chin-wa found to be in some way connected with the outer gates, taking them to inns in the city, and there sitting with them and gradually corrupting them with bribes.

Thus the day passed, and at last, worn out and fatigued, we set about to return to our home, to find, when we reached it, that our day had been uselessly spent: that it was not to be, as we had intended, the first of many such days; for my foreboding of ill was already fulfilled, and the evil was awaiting us when we returned to our home.

The blow came in the shape of a mission from the court—to the exile Chin-chin-wa.

One of the servants of Shan-min-yuen must have previously tracked us home, for there were awaiting our retnrn three men of lesser rank, who bowed low as we entered the door, but who carried, none the less, the decree which Chin-chin-wa read, whilst apparently unmoved by the perusal, and to which he answered, to my thinking, in a single word, as the men bowed a second time and moved away.

"An embassy from the court," he said to me as they left.

"What is it?" I enquired anxiously; for I well knew that it was ill. not good.

"This is what it says," said Chin-chin-wa, speaking in a tone louder than ordinarily: "This is the decree:

"Within two days, the pardoned exile, Chin-chin-wa, is commanded to leave Pekin, for ever. After noon upon the third day, the sentence is death at any hand."

"And what did you reply?" I asked, not yet realizing what the missive meant for me.

"I answered two words: 'I obey.'"

"Who signs the paper?"

"Shan-min-yuen; and the Imperial seal is there attached. I am an exile once more. I see it all!" his voice found a terrible bitterness in the words; "I see it all, and if I meet you, Shan-min-yuen, before that time you and I will test who wins: and if I leave Pekin before I meet you face to face, I shall haunt the walls until you pass at some time, as you must, beyond them, and then you have to deal with me.

And I felt, as he spoke, that his was an undying enmity, and I prayed from my soul for a moment that he might not meet Shan-min-yuen within the time given him: for then both he and I and William Norris would be lost assuredly.

"Is there no appeal?" I asked at length.

"None," was his reply. "This is what it has been: He, who has influence, has striven to cancel the pardon given to me and witnessed by his hand; but, notwithstanding his great power, he has failed to do this thing. But he has been partly gratified; for, although he could show no reason why I should be banished to Formosa a second time, save the trifling one that I consorted with you, they have yielded to him in this much and determined to grant his desire, and, at his instigation, to banish me from Pekin. Outside of Pekin I am, as I have been since I met you, protected by the Supreme Power; inside Pekin, this mandarin will hunt me out and kill me by the number of his men."

There was the calm of desperation in his words—cold, unerring calm, such as he had contracted from the Chinese. Yes, to Shan-min-yuen Chin-chin-wa had become a dangerous man.

I wondered inwardly if the day of reckoning would ever come, And then my thoughts returned to my own position and to my search. All was ruined: the edifice of my hopes had tottered, indeed, for days; now the whole lay as a mass of crumbled dust beneath my feet.

"And William Norris," I said, half speaking to myself, "what of him?"

"You are right," said Chin-chin-wa. "There is a greater thing than my revenge—that can wait; but William Norris must be found."

I looked at him strangely. Would this man never admit despair? In the face of

daunted?

I did not know Chin-chin-wa, to doubt him then.

"I wish to be alone," he said: "there is much that I have to think upon. I shall come to you in the other chamber within an hour."

I left him at once, merely pressing his strong hand, as I passed him, in token of my sympathy; and then I, too, was alone with my own thoughts.

Are my thoughts worthy the recording? I do not know, but I note them down. This was the tenor of the inquiries forced upon me by this last crushing blow.

Why was Chin-chin-wa banished from Pekin? Why had the mandarin conceived a hatred for him so great as to cause him to use his influence to expel the exile for a second time? Did he fear rivalry in any way? How could he? Or could he have learned of the bribery of his servant? That might be. But no; in some way the misfortune which had fallen upon us was due to our meeting in the eating-house. In some way it was connected with that; I felt sure of it. And he, the mandarin, had banished Chin-chin-wa, the old exile, having power against him on account of his former captivity; whilst against me he had nothing, for none could say I had done a wrong in seeking to become Chinese. Was this so? and was this why I still remained unnoticed, whilst Chin-chin-wa was banished? It would have been a curious coincidence indeed had I been banished by the man to whom I might have gone as a guest. As it was, Chin-chin-wa alone suffered, and suffered through being with me, for some cause which might arise from the mere evil of Shan-min-yuen's mind, or from suspicions suggested to him that we were spies in the Chinese land.

As to what was now to come, I could see no hope.

What could I do in Pekin alone—for alone I should be assuredly, since Chin-chin-wa left me in two days. It was true that he might live outside the walls in constant communication with me by courier; but without his assistance, and with no knowledge of the language, what of me, what of Norris?

Alas, the swallow bore its message, then, n vain after all!

I passed into a state of dull despair, looking forward to days to come, in which I should continue to live a solitary, useless life in Pekin, hoping, always hoping, that my time might come, and yet waiting for years in vain.

And some time the shadow of Shan-min-yuen's enmity for Chin.chin-wa or for me might descend in some terrible and unforeseen way.

Who was his enemy—Chin-chin-wa or I?

CHAPTER XIV.

Notwithstanding that Chin-chin-wa had said, "There is the greater thing than my revenge," it seemed to me that we had come to a complete standstill, and that his mind was entirely dwelling upon his own misfortune during these leaden-footed hours.

There was now no chance, indeed, of our ever entering by bribes the Imperial City, for this would have taken weeks to accomplish; but that despair should now have seized upon Chin-chin-wa, as I fancied it had done, I could with difficulty bring myself to believe. How far did I misjudge him in the conception of such a thought!

Once, indeed, I fancied that his mind was at work upon our search, and that was when, upon the morning succeeding the reception of the decree he asked me, in an absent way, for the paper brought to me by the swallow.

I gave it to him, but I did not think that he was then in a condition of mind to attempt to penetrate to the bottom of the well—to fill that gap which was still as it had been months ago.

To my surprise, he had said but little to me since the conversation which had immediately ensued upon the reading the message of the court.

I felt that his grief was such as I could not relieve—that I must leave him to his own thoughts, as he desired to be left; for the misfortune seemed to have changed him in some way that I could not understand.

And this was the change, as I soon discovered.

His every effort of mind was now turned to the determination, to discover and save William Norris before the expiration of the time appointed; and the result of this determination, and the working of his mind was shortly to be disclosed.

For myself, I knew not what to do. I did not feel that I could upbraid Chin-chin-wa for a lack of interest in our quest, for I could understand how terrible to bear must have been the decree of exile passed upon him now. True, it was not what it had been: it was merely that he was forbidden the city of Pekin; but that was sufficient to prove that the exile was, after all, but partly pardoned, and more than enough to cut him to his heart.

Chin-chin-wa had retired to his chamber and not liking to disturb him, I cast about in my own mind what was fittest for me to do.

That Chin-chin-wa's time was already drawing to an end was obvious. I fully understood, too, that with his departure from Pekin I was left as a useless agent, and I felt that action alone (even to be merely walking in the streets), would satisfy in a small degree my craving to do something. That I should not disturb Chin-chin-wa I determined, because I felt that in good time he would come to me and I respected what I believed to be his grief. Thus it came that I decided upon venturing forth alone for an hour or two, intending to return for Chin-chin-wa, and to break in upon him then, whatever might be his feelings.

I made signs to the dealer that my return would be within two hours, and then, not knowing whether he understood me or otherwise. I left the house, and set out walking briskly, it little mattered where, along the dust-covered roads. In time—a considerable time it must have been, for I had wandered on without looking at my watch—I came to a strange part of the town, near to one of the gates, where I had not been before, and where something of a fair was being held in narrow, paved streets and arcades.

I was interested in the various articles for sale, and thus strolled onward, partly forgetting my misfortunes in the novelty of the surroundings. Then suddenly it occurred to me to retrace my steps. I commenced to do so, with the immediate result that I strayed from my way upon me that I had lost myself in the great city of Pekin.

I think that few more unhappy days have fallen to my lot. Blaming myself bitterly, I grew more uncomfortable in my own mind as I proceeded. Every direction seemed to be the wrong one, and I speedily realized that I was hopelessly lost. Many hours passed, and all this time I had been wandering to and fro, without idea as to where I was, but still striving to reach my home again by prolonged perseverance.

If a man be lost, in Pekin he may realize its vastness. I knew little of the part of the city in which I found myself. I know something of Pekin, but I do not know to this day in which portion of the city lay that curious old fair or bazaar which first led me astray.

Time moved on, and the sun sank, and still I wandered on.

As I was about to turn, for perhaps the hundredth time, upon my steps, I saw a little shop which I recognized as having passed once previously; and from that fortunate incident I succeeded in finding my way to the Marble Bridge and then, without much trouble, though the distance was a long one, back again to my Chinese home. It was almost dark when I arrived there, and in a terrible state of dust and discomfort; and glad indeed I was, to know that my poor tired feet, cramped as they were in Chinese shoes, had succeeded in bearing me home at last.

When I entered the courtyard, I found that Chin-chin-wa was awaiting me in a very perturbed and anxious state of mind.

"You wandered, I suppose," he said with a touch of acidity in his tone; "and did so at an hour when every moment is of value to us. Do you recognize the truth that to-morrow by noon I shall be with you no longer?"

"To-morrow," I answered, taken aback by the words; "it is not to-morrow, but the succeeding day that you leave me. You had two days, had you not?"

"You are wrong; it is two days, indeed but on the third day I have to leave before noon; to-morrow is the third day. Yesterday, the day on which they came to me, was the first; to-day is the second; and on to-morrow, the third, I am an exile from Pekin by noon."

"And," I replied, stung to the quick at the thought of the hours wasted alike by Chin-chin-wa and by myself, "I looked upon to-day as the first day: for the word was given late in the day, and yesterday can not have been considered as a day."

"You forget," answered Chin-chin-wa, "shis paper bears a date."

"And how long have you known that your time was so short?"

"Since yesterday, when I received the paper. It did not strike me that you could have misconceived."

"And knowing that," I said, "you still let the morning hours pass to-day until I went out, leaving you to your thoughts. I should not have left you thus had I understood. Now, indeed, there is no hope."

"You are wrong," he answered. "Much valuable time has been lost—not all. An hour ago, waiting for your return, as I have waited for hours, not venturing forth lest I should miss you, for you went without my knowledge this morning, and I knew not where, all seemed to me to be lost: now there is still a chance."

"A chance, where?"

"You have returned: and we have the morning hours—several hours before noon to-morrow. During these hours it may yet be done."

I looked at his face, which was set and resolute, and it flashed across me that my absence had cause him a deeper pain than I could know.

"What do you mean?" I asked. "There can be no hope now."

"There is hope," he answered. "I believe that I have found the man we seek."

I could not believe that I heard true. My hopes had reached the lowest ebb. Chin-chin-wa was right: I had done wrong. A day wasted in the city, as it had come to be wasted by me at such a time—the last day that he and I should have spent together—it was too terrible to be true. And yet it had been so by an evil mischance which had led me astray; and still, in spite of all, Chin-chin-wa said:

"There is hope. I believe that I have found the man we seek."

"I do not understand," I answered wearily. "There can be no hope."

"Listen to me," said Chin-chin-wa; "I will tell you all. I have found William Norris; for I have heard his cries. He is confined in the Temple of Confucius."

"It can not be, it is impossible."

"See," he went on, "there is the paper filled up. I have put in the words in red ink, with a sharp knife. There is nothing lacking now; there is the swallow's message as it was given to the bird by William Norris. It is wonderfully simple, when we know the truth."

I looked at the paper.

It seemed to have been filled as by a miracle, the whole fitted so exactly; for Chin-chin-wa, with Chinese skill of hand, had written the missing part exactly as the rest, and the completed whole read thus:

"In God's name rescue me;
Lose no time. I am imprisoned
In the Temple of Confucius, in
Pekin, by the Chinese. Tenth Swallow.
William Norris, September, 18—
May God help me!"

"And now," continued Chin-chin-wa, as I continued to gaze upon the paper, "We are near the end. Either we save William Norris, or we ourselves perish; for I at least, in the face of the order of the court which banishes me from Pekin, refuse to leave the city unless that man goes with me when I go."

"Let us lose no time," I cried excitedly; "let us go to the temple at once; come!"

"Stay!" came the firm reply. "At night we can do nothing: to-morrow we shall succeed."

"Then you have a plan?"

"I have."

"Tell me all" I said; and I remained standing whilst he spoke. So great was my interest that I did not notice that his tale was a long one. I remained on my feet, with a mind thirsting for the whole truth, until at length he ceased.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Understood His Business.

Fruit Vender—"Why you notta tella me move on?"

Policeman—"Your cart is not in the way there."

Fruit Vender—"Den I put ita in da way, and I wanta you tella me move on."

Policeman—"What for?"

Fruit Vender—"Dat maka big crowd and I sella banan."

WHY WE SLEEP.

Scientific Men Unable to Agree—Some Facts Known for Certain.

It seems a somewhat startling fact that at this late day philosophers should be discussing the question, "What is Sleep?" and should announce entirely new views and ideas on the subject. The human race has been sleeping nearly one third of its time for the past 100,000 or 200,000 years, and has certainly had enough experience with it, but it would seem that we do not fully understand the matter, do not quite know what sleep is, how it comes about, or even its effect. One thing, however, is now accepted as proved—that the condition of the blood vessels of the brain, and, indeed, of such tissue as the optic disc, is an anemic one in sleep. As drowsiness comes on the surface of the brain grows paler in colour and the lack of red blood is noticeable when such conditions are observed. The theory of Dr. James Cappie of Edinburgh, and of some other eminent scientists, has been to the effect that the veins of the pia mater, the inner membrane of the skull, are capable of congesting and dispersing comparatively large quantities of blood; that congestion produces vertigo and "senselessness," or stupor, and that the dispersion of blood from the brain cells produces a slight compression on the surface of the brain, and thus brings about sleep. The brain being less active, the circulation of blood to the brain is supposed by this theory to be diminished, and as the blood in the brain cells has passed into the veins the effect will be to cause a slight yielding in the brain and a pressure upon it.

And now comes forward a great German scientist, Herr Rosenbaum, with an entirely new and original proposition—that the anemic condition of the brain is due to an excess of water in the cells of that body, a sort of water on the brain. Sleep, according to this theory, is especially a matter of nervous action—the fatigue of the nerve cells which communicate with the heart and bring about a change in the circulation. The nervous cells are full of water when sleep comes on, which during sleep passes into the venous blood as waste, while the nerve cells receive nourishment from fresh arterial blood. When the process is entirely over the sleeper awakes, unless he is disturbed sooner. According to Rosenbaum's theory, sleep is not only healthy because of the rest it gives the entire body, but actually invigorating in itself. Those who have imagined that slumber was simply quiet and rest for an overworked and fatigued mind or body will be surprised to learn that the scientists are divided in opinion as to whether it is pressure on the brain, similar to vertigo and other attacks which produce unconsciousness, or a mild form of hyrocephalus.

The Canadian Prairies.

"If the horse could stand it," said S. At Rowbothan, a well-known resident of Winnipeg, Manitoba, "a man could leave Winnipeg and ride 1000 miles west and northwest over a level prairie before he would be obstructed by the mountains. This gives an idea of the great territory lying west of Winnipeg, which, to the Eastern man, seems away out of the world. The soil of this prairie produces the finest spring wheat grown anywhere, and this enormous plain I've just mentioned will in a few years be the great granary of the world. Eastern people have a misty idea of our expansive territory. We are just commencing to grow wheat compared to a decade hence, though our crop two years ago was 30,000,000 bushels.

"We have but little snow, and in the many years I resided in Manitoba I never saw the tops of the bright prairie grass covered. Cattle fairly roll in fat and we are becoming a great cattle country. While most of our settlers are from across the water, yet the number from the Western States is yearly increasing. We have no Wild West frontier scenes. There are no settlers killed over disputed claims, as has been an every-day story in the West for years. Our homestead laws require a three years' residence of six months each. Land may be pre-empted, too. Gold has been discovered in wonderfully rich quartz deposits a few miles east of Winnipeg, and paying mills have just been erected by Minneapolis capitalists. I predict a 'rush' to the Lake of the Woods district next year. Winnipeg has 35,000 inhabitants and is a thriving city. Our winters are cold but we do not mind them. The atmosphere is dry and the days are clear, fresh and sunny, murkey weather being almost unknown."—[Washington Star.

The Best Feed For Horses.

Oats is the best grain to feed horses in good health. Barley is next best. For a steady diet, corn is not wholesome and, if fed alone for any length of time, is certain to produce ill effects from indigestion. Oats have about the right proportions of nutritious and coarse matter to be healthful, while corn has a very large per cent. of strong food. Old or enfeebled horses, should be fed ground food, a good mixture being four bushels of oats to one of corn. Twelve quarts per day of this ground mixture will prove a good feed for any horse while plowing or doing other heavy farm work. Whole corn should be soaked in warm water for six hours before feeding. Once a week give horses a feed of wheat bran. An occasional feed of potatoes, apples or roots will prove beneficial, and the animals will relish the change of diet.

A Hurricane of Ducks.

The crew of the steam tug Plymouth which has arrived at Philadelphia from Boston, state that during a hurricane on the 19th while in Vineyard Sound, they were attacked by a large flock of wild ducks, which had been carried to sea by the wind. Attracted by the powerful electric light on the masthead the ducks flew against the side of the tug's deck-house. The mate went on deck, and several of the infuriated birds attacked him with such violence that he fell. Fifty of the ducks were captured.

Soldiers Improving in Morals.

There has been a great yearly diminution during the last ten years in the number of soldiers in military or civil prisons in England and Wales. In 1884 there were 1117 soldiers in English prisons; in 1891 there were 433, and on the 31st of last December there were but forty-four. Last year not one soldier was sentenced to penal servitude. The expulsions for misconduct have decreased since 1888 from 2620 to 1590.

ONTARIO'S PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS

The New Legislative Edifice in Queen's Park, Toronto.

Description of the Pile—The Decorations of the Legislative Chamber—Arrangement of the Departments—The Speaker's Quarters—The Library and Other Accessories.

The new parliament buildings in the Queen's Park, Toronto, which are upon the eve of completion, and will be formally taken possession of by the people's representatives on the 4th of April, form a most striking and imposing block of buildings. A more appropriate or advantageous site could not have been selected, for the beauties of the partially wooded park add grace and grandeur to the pile, and, as viewed from University avenue or from any of the other coigns of vantage in the neighborhood, it makes up a colossal monument to the one hundred year's progress of the great province of Ontario. The architectural forms observed in general outline show the principles of the classical and Roman schools, while the decoration and details of constructions partake of the Celtic and Indo-Germanic.

THE PRINCIPAL FRONT.

To the south, centring on University avenue, is the best single facade. Its central pavilion appropriately expressing civic authority by the externalizing and centralizing of the legislative chamber and its dependencies, an expression of purpose hitherto overlooked in the designing of buildings of this character. This stately pavilion measures 120 feet by 116 feet, and 165 feet high, boldly treated on three sides with series of radiating arches, sturdy, clustered columns, accentuated angle turrets and quiet fields of walls, delightfully enriched with carvings in many of its parts and surfaces. The whole is crowned by a pyramidal roof with elongated domical turrets at each angle, taking the place of the stereotyped dome or tower.

The base or lower storey forms the chief entrance, prolonged to a breadth of some 65 feet, composed of three arches flanked by the base walls of the accented angles. Here is concentrated a wealth of enrichment, great roll mouldings, each differently treated, carved clustered capitals, wall bands and friezes, appropriately suiting the character of the building. The grand entrance archway is made finely and most practically effective by an approach of successive platforms and short flights of steps, which give dignified accord between porch, loggia and steps. Above the chief entrance porch, the central arch of which is 18 feet wide by 24 feet high, are three very large arched windows which light the legislative chamber from the south, Above these windows stretches the great sculptured frieze—a carved surface 69 feet long and 15 feet deep, in low relief, peopled with symbolic sculpture, so disposed and grouped as to conform to the four circular windows introduced therein, and in the centre the seal of the province. This well designed allegorical treatment of frieze not only enhances the refinement and purity of the architectural screen below, but most appropriately expresses the power and authority which has its throne beneath those roofs.

On either side of this grand central pavilion are the east and west intermediate wings and corner pavilions, stretching out this principal facade to a length of 433 feet. Each section is in proper scale and proportion to the legislative pavilion, preserving the same dignified symmetry between part and part, and yet varying in the successive storeys and in general massing, so as to clearly indicate the relative importance and purposes of the different apartments.

THE EAST AND WEST FACADES.

The east and west facades, each of 258 feet in extent, manifest solidity relieved by ranges of great, round-headed window arches and extremely impressive covered entrances and driveways, consisting of three massive archways projecting from the walls of the building and supported on large circular, buttressed piers.

The north facade with its boiler house is treated with cloister effect and flanked by the east and west intermediate wings, which are very pronounced, while at the northern terminal of either wing are gently accented entrances to the speaker's apartments on the west and to the departmental wing on the east. The chimney and extraction shafts, arranged in harmony with the series of pyramidal roofs, form most pleasing skylines, and produce an effect from the wooded park to the north which is grateful to the beholder in the careful simplicity of its lines and the studied breadth of its general treatment.

THE INTERNAL ARRANGEMENTS.

The buildings in plan form a double letter E, covering an area exceeding 76,000 square feet. In its principal features the arrangement is the same on all floors, excepting as regards the grand staircase, which is one flight only, beginning on the ground floor and leading direct to the spacious lobby of the legislative chamber. This staircase, with its ample dark slate treads, red tasselated paved platforms and richly treated wrought and cast iron metal work, is consonant in feeling with its surroundings, well disposed and thoroughly lighted. Two other large public stairways in either wing give access to each of the storeys, and four electric power passenger elevators are conveniently arranged in various parts of the structure.

Entering the buildings by the central or grand entrance the visitor finds himself in a spacious hall leading direct to the main staircase, to the legislative chamber, which is, as has been already stated, the predominating feature of the pile.

THE LEGISLATIVE CHAMBER.

Its dimensions are 82 x 65 feet, and 50 feet high. The speaker's dais, executed in San Domingo mahogany, richly carved, is placed at the south end, with the press gallery immediately behind and forming, as it were, a part thereof. The speaker's gallery, treated in uniformity, runs accross the opposite or north end, and on either side are located the ladies' and visitors' galleries. These latter are greatly increased in beauty by the massive arcades fronting them, and they are admirably successful as to sight lines, as every member on the floor of the chamber can be seen therefrom from whatever point he may arise to address the house. The lower walls of the chamber to the height of nine feet are wainscoted in panelled, moulded and carved sycamore and mahogany, and above this the plastering is richly decorated and moulded in low relief

In keeping with the design of the building the decoration of the legislative chamber is in the Romanesque style, the vigorous forms and florid coloring of that school being well exemplified in the treatment. The main portion of the ceiling is taken up with a free rendition of the arms of the province, the coloring of the fields being obtained with diapers of maple leaves and the framing a beautiful scroll, through which is entwined a maple branch. The novelty of the design has been criticised on account of the disregard of the wood ribbing, the lines breaking through it at all points, but a glance at the design of the wood ribs shows that a careful following of each panel with a border would have produced a heavy and monotonous effect. The freer treatment adopted is justified by many of the finest examples of European ceiling work. The large eight-foot cove contains an upright design in Romanesque foliage, with medallion forms in the centre of each panel formed by the carved trusses. This cove has been deservedly admired for the skilful handling of strong color displayed.

In the spandrills formed by the window arches and tympanum arches of the north and south walls are four colossal groups of figures representing "Moderation," "Power," "Justice" and "Wisdom," surrounded by heavy scrolls, while in the spandrills on the east and west walls two figures carry tablets, on which are inscribed the dates "1792" and "1892," the years respectively in which the legislature was inaugurated and the centenary of the same. The beautifully modelled enrichment of the arches is treated in warm tones, wiped with transparent color and resembling somewhat a stained or antique marble.

The main walls are simply panelled with a gold border, and are a rich yellow brown.

The whole scheme is of course studied mainly for a night effect, but when the broad glare of light from the vast south windows is subdued the day effect will be equally satisfactory.

THE DEPARTMENTS.

The departmental quarters occupy the whole of the east wing and east central section of the buildings, and on the ground floor overflow into the west central section, where the crown lands section of the administration has its home. The commissioner, with his personal staff, occupies the suite in the east corner pavilion, and the many branches of this extensive department, including the sales and free grants, the surveys, patents and roads, the woods and forests, accounts and the mining bureau, are accommodated in the offices on either side, The northern end of the eastern extension is given up to Hon. Mr. Dryden and his department of agriculture, the bureau of industries and the offices of the inspector of factories.

The mezzanine, or first floor, is occupied as to the east wing by the offices of the attorney-general and his staff in the corner pavilion, with the council chamber adjoining, and to the north in the same wing are the quarters of Hon. J.M. Gibson, provincial secretary; the inspector of asylums and prisons, the department of insurance, and the office of the inspector of division courts.

The second floor of the east wing accommodates the public works department in the corner pavilion, where the offices of Hon. C. F. Fraser and his staff are located. The provincial treasurer, Hon. Richard Harcourt, has his quarters in the northern portion of the same floor, while the license department, the department of the administration of justice and the offices of the registrar-general are provided for in the northern portion of the east central section.

Above these, in the attic pavilion, the draughtsmen of the architect's and engineer's departments have a local habitation.

THE CENTRAL SECTION.

The ground floor of the central section, west of the main entrance, is given up, as already stated, to the overflow from the crown lands department. Above this, on the front floor, are the postoffice, members' hat and coat rooms, and members' lobbies; and the corresponding section on the second floor is utilized for the approaches and anterooms to the several galleries of the legislative chamber and the ladies' retiring rooms.

THE WEST WING.

The ground floor of the west wing is arranged for committee rooms; Mr. Speaker's apartments, with separate private entrance; the Queen's printer's quarters, etc. On the first floor are the balance of the speaker's suite; members' smoking room, dining and reception rooms; the library and librarian's quarters; the reading room, and additional committee rooms; and the second floor is devoted to reporters' rooms and housekeeper's quarters.

The basement also provides no inconsiderable accommodation, in addition to the boiler house, furnished with six multitubular steel boilers, and machinery for the manipulation of the vast and intricate heating, ventilating and electric lighting system which supplies the whole building.

Here are located the carpenter's shop, and quarters for the mechanical engineer and the plumber. Under the speaker's quarters in the west wing are placed the restaurant, kitchens, caterer's departments and living rooms, and the laundry. There are also five spacious vaults for the storages of the deeds and documents of the crown lands department, and storage rooms for the Queen's printer and the postmaster.

The Partnership.

An old bachelor was recently married. On returning from the honeymoon he took his wife to the farmyard saying: "Come, I'll show you my pigs and my horses."

The bride said: "Now, John, remember we're married, and what's yours is mine, and what's mine is yours. Say our pigs and horses."

Next day he again mentioned some of his belongings.

"John," she said, "I corrected you yesterday for saying my pigs and horses. Can't you say our?"

In the morning John was groping about the bedroom evidently in search of something. His wife asked:

"What are you looking for?"

He meekly replied: "I'm looking for our waistcoat."

Money in It.

Jones—What are you doing now?

Billy Fastboy—I write for a living.

Jones—Do you write for the newspapers?

Billy Fastboy—No; I write every week to the old man to send me some more money.

A TRAGEDY OF THE SEA.

Starving in an Open Boat—Murder and Cannibalism by the Famished Sailors—The Story of the Wreck of the Thekla.

Seldom has there been told a more grewsome tale than that of the three sailors who have been confined in the prison at Ritzebuettel, under charge of murder and cannibalism. They are the survivors of the crew of the ship Thekla, and after drifting about for thirteen days on its wreck, almost dead from starvation, they killed and ate the flesh of the fourth member of their ghastly party. All three are young. Olaf Andersen, of Tonsberg, in Norway, is twenty-two; Christian Hjalmar Jacobsen, of Christiansund, is the same age; Alexander Johanssen, born in Fiskerbekilde, in Sweden, is in his twenty-fifth year. The murdered man, of whom all three speak as "the Dutchman," was the eldest; he was twenty-seven. A correspondent of the "Hamburger Nachrichten" has interviewed the prisoners, and gives the following account:

The first to step into the small court is Olaf Anderson. He is of middling height, and of broad build, stoops slightly, and has long swinging arms. His head, covered with fair curly hair, is a massive one, the forehead high, and his face, which is not without some intelligence, is beardless, bloated and colorless, and his fleshy underlip hangs down. His steel gray eyes, with the tired and sad look, only raise themselves now and then, and very unwillingly from the ground. The impression that Olaf Andersen makes is not an unfavorable one. One might imagine him to be an uncouth fellow, but by no means a wicked one.

"Olaf Andersen, sit down and tell me your story.

"You mean about the Dutchman, sir?"

"Yes, about the Dutchman."

Olaf Andersen looks down and begins to speak. His voice sounds hoarse, and he speaks without hesitating, as if he knew there was only one thing now and for ever that he could relate, and that was about the Dutchman. Olaf Andersen began:

"We left Philadelphia on the 1st of December. Up to the 20th we had a good voyage. Then in the North Sea the bad weather began. Great seas broke over the vessel, and the ship was lost. She began to break up. Two masts had gone by the board, but that did no good. We were to take to the boats, but while they were being lowered they capsized, all but one. Those who could manage it jumped in, the captain and some others—altogether eight. Those who remained behind climbed into the rigging. We did not see much of each other, and at first did not even know who had stopped on the wreck. For what with the continual rolling of the vessel and the billows dashing over her we had as much as we could do to prevent ourselves being washed away. When we were able to look about a bit we saw that there were four of us, Jacobsen, Johanssen, the Dutchman and I. This was on the 22d of December. We all four had nothing to eat, not even a tobacco leaf; not a slice of bread. It had all happened so suddenly. Besides being so hungry we could not sleep, for we sat in the scuttle, and it was very small. When sleep got the better of one a wave came and struck one on the head and face, which caused great pain, so sleep was not to be thought of. This made us feel very bad. We suffered greatly. Ships passed us, but did not see us, for we had a deal of foggy weather, or it was night. We certainly saw them, these strange ships, even in the darkest night, for our suffering made our eyes sharp, but the others had not such eyes, so they passed on and saw us not."

Olaf Andersen of course related all this in broken sentences. The questions had to be put to him singly, whereupon he answered without any hesitation. In his statements he made the impression of a man who, although not quite sure how to express himself, was yet quite sure about what he wanted to say. He continued:

"On the thirteenth day—it was a Friday—the sea had calmed down; the weather was clear. Dew had fallen in the morning, and we licked it off the topmast and the manila ropes as far as we could reach. This gave some of us courage. But not all. The Dutchman, for instance, was quite desperate."

"Could you make yourself understood with the Dutchman? Did you speak his language, or he yours?"

"There was not much talking going on. Nobody cared to talk, and had scarcely the strength to do so. In order to prevent ourselves being frozen to death, we climbed from the scuttle to the forecastle, which at this time stood above water, and from the forecastle back again to the scuttle. While standing there somebody spoke the first time of it. Who it was I don't know. It is sufficient to know that it was spoken. One of us was to die so that the others could live. The Dutchman said he did not care anything about his life. He would die. But we others said that if it had to be it must be done fairly, as is the custom in such cases."

"Custom! Why, have you ever heard of such a frightful custom?"

"Yes; and we decided to do it that way. First we waited from morning till noon. Perhaps after all a ship would come. But none came. Then the Dutchman began again. He said that we were to make an end of the matter, one way or the other; he could not bear it any longer. So we descended again to the forecastle, one after the other. When there one of us tore off a piece of linen and divided it into four parts, one of which was shorter than the others. This short one meant death. The man who drew that was to die, and the Dutchman drew it."

Olaf Andersen passed the back of his hand over his brow. This was indeed the only sign of excitement shown by him. He still spoke in the some hollow tone as in the beginning. He continued:

"The Dutchman became very still, and we remained so too. All at once he turned his face to the sea and his back to us, and that was the sign. None of us liked to look in his face. I from behind passed my arms round his chest. Jacobsen did the same with his legs, and Johassen stabbed at him with his knife."

"And you really ate him?"

"Yes, we ate of it on that day and on the others till the Danes arrived and took us off.

"And you did not think of anything while doing so—not of God, not of your parents; not that you were depriving yourself of the right to live among men, aye, even of calling yourself human beings?"

"And not even before this?"

"Thirst, hunger and sleeplessness—these were all we could think of."

He pressed both hands to his head, as if he would like to banish the demons which were called up by the memory of those awful days.

Christian Hjalmar Jacobsen, the second sailor who partook of that dreadful meal, is somewhat smaller, but thick-set and much more versatile than his companion. He is also broad and has a heavy gait, sways his body and swings his arms. His hair, coarse and dark, is combed over his low forehead, his eyes are black and piercing and very restless. His face, beardless, like Olaf Andersen's, is bloated and somewhat swollen around the chin. His manner is more determined than his comrades, and his statements are also more decided. He accompanies his words with lively gesticulations, but his hearers do not gain the impression that the remembrance of his crime makes him suffer, as we noticed now and then in his companion Olaf. The general impression that this fellow makes is much more unfavorable, especially when, while speaking, his thick lips part and show his powerful set of teeth. But the third man is the most uncanny looking, namely, the Swede, Alexander Johanssen. He is thick-set, with a figure resembling somewhat that of Jacobsen, but much more agile. The bristling reddish light hair surrounds a square forehead. His face, covered with spots, is set in a thin beard of light red color; his eyes, overshadowed by short, yellow, bristling eyelashes, are washed out and colorless, reminding one of a common jelly-fish. His eyes flicker like a light blown by the wind. This wicked eye seems with one look to try to learn the intentions of those present. Alexander Johanssen had on landing been sent to the Seaman's Hospital on account of his frostbitten feet, and has only just returned to his companions, Christian Jacobsen and Alexander Johanssen are both convinced than what they did is natural and excusable under the circumstances. One of them was obliged to die if the others were to live.

"At such a price! Are your lives more valuable than that of the murdered man? And what can your lives in future be, when you think of what has happened? Even if the rembrance makes no impression upon you, do you think that you will ever find work again in your calling, or new comrades who will work side by side with you?"

They seemed surprised for a moment. They had up to now not considered their position in this light. But they soon answered in the same dull, imperturbable manner: "Oh, yes, sir; we shall find work again, and comrades, too; for, you see, the great hunger and thirst and want of sleep were the reason of it. If the Dansk had only come three days sooner we should have liked it better, but she did not."

DYNAMITE ON A SHIP.

Bombs Found in Such a Position That They Would Have Destroyed the Vessel.

A New York despatch says:—It has just come to light that before the ship Cyrus Wakefield sailed from San Francisco on Friday morning two dynamite bombs were found in her hold. In consequence of this the officers of the ship refused to sail on her, and remained in New York, positive in the belief that there is some scheme about to sink the craft before she reaches San Francisco. The story of the dynamite among the cargo of the ship is told by one of the officers on the ship who refused to sail with her after the finding of the dynamite, and is as follows: "The first case of explosives or bombs was found two weeks ago, when the ship was loading. It was discovered by the stevedores on the port side of the ship, with planking laid over it. The dynamite was in an iron cylinder, and was so fixed that when once at sea the plunging and rolling of the ship would cause it to explode." This discovery caused no little apprehension among the officers and crew of the ship, but as there was no addresses on the case or any clue as to how it came to be in the ship, apprehension was allayed and the work of loading was continued and the instance was soon forgotten. Work went on, and the ship continued to take on a general cargo of everything, from railroad iron to bird cages. There was also a large consignment of oil in casks. By a coincidence or otherwise this oil was stowed away almost over the dynamite.

Just one week after the case of explosives was found, consternation was created among those on board the Wakefield by the finding of a second case. This was on Thursday last, the day before the ship was to sail. This case of explosives was arranged as was the first, and it also was found between decks and like the first was on the port side. On the finding of the second bomb Capt. Morton refused to go to sea on the Wakefield and another officer also declined to ship. Another captain willing to take the ship out was found, and on Friday she put to sea. The Cyrus Wakefield is a wooden ship of 2,700 tons register. She carries a general cargo and is fully insured, as is the cargo. Why or how the dynamite was put on board no one knows.

Curiosities About Swearing.

During Cromwell's reign laws against swearing were strictly enforced by the officers of the Commonwealth. Every oath was counted. For a single oath a man was fined 6s 8d, but the charge was reduced to 3s 4d each on "taking them by the quantity." Thus we find in the curious old records of that date that Humfrey Trevett, "for swearing 'by God' ten times," was fined 33s and committed to "gaol" in default of payment therefore. John Huishe, of Cheriton, was convicted of swearing "twenty-two oaths and two curses" at one time, and "four oaths and one curse" at another time. William Harding, of Chittlehampton, for saying several times "upon my life," was adjudged to be within the act of swearing, for which he was forced to pay a fine of 6s 8d. At another time, one Thomas Butland was fined for saying "upon my troth;" Gilbert Northcotte had to pay 3s 4d for saying "upon my life," and Thomas Courtis was fined heavily for saying "God is my witness." Thomas Gill said: "I speak in the presence of God," and was fined for his pains, whereupon he had a minister arrested for using the same phrase in a sermon on the following Sunday.

The monkey goes to the sunny side of the tree when he wants a warmer climb.

BRIEF AND INTERESTING.

Malaria is most dangerous at sunset.

There is a hog in Atchison which chews tobacco.

Breeding pug dogs is one of the industries of Osage City, Kan.

The meanest and most disagreeable uncle is a carb-uncle.

If time were money the tramp would be rolling in wealth.

A contented spirit may be all right, but it is death to enterprise.

"This is a call to alms," as the man said after a charity sermon.

Some youths shave against the beard, while others shave down only.

There are, it seems, about 300 woman undertakers in the United States.

A bootless attempt—To get upstairs without being heard by your wife.

A bridge should never be condemned until it has been tried by its piers.

A man is not always popular simply because he plays in a win sum way.

Cats are the poets of the lower animals. They alone cultivate the mews.

However well-bread a baker may be, he's generally a loafer with a white cap.

Blue is a favorate adjective for the impossible in popular phrase and fable.

The largest Canadian fish hatchery is at Selkirk. It has a capacity of 150,000,000.

It takes 100 gallons of oil a year to keep a large-sized locomotive in running order.

"My gratitude is greater than I can express," as the thankful dumb man wrote to his benefactor.

A resident of Henry county, Georgia, is the owner of a hen's egg that weighs a quarter of a pound and measures eight inches in circumference.

Mrs. John Smith, of Kingston, Ont., who is 90 years old, is reported to be cutting a new set of teeth. Five teeth have already made their appearance.

A man named Borison, chaplain of Trinity College, Dublin, had only one eye. Much merriment was aroused when he advertised in a local paper for a "single resident pupil."

A wonderfully good imitation of maple sugar may be made by flavoring ordinary brown sugar with an extract of hickory bark. It is said to be almost indistinguishable from the genuine.

Successful experiments have been made in France relative to the introduction of telephones for use in welfare. The telephones are organized in sets of two men, each set being provided with equipment for a mile line.

The longest single span of wire in the world is said to be used for a telegraph line across the river Kistuah, between Bezorah and Sectanazoum, in India. It is over 6,000 feet long, and is stretched from the top of one mountain to another.

Some time ago a thief entered the Newark, N. J., smallpox hospital and stole a quantity of muriatic acid and a complete rubber suit used by the attendants. It is believed that the thief was a tramp and did not know the character of the place he robbed.

One of the official duties of the new lord steward, the marquis of Breadalbane, is to preside at Buckingham palace over probably the most unique little law court in England. It possesses jurisdiction to settle any questions or differences that may arise solely between office bearers and servants of her majesty's household.

Some fashionable New York restaurants permit their customers to make their own tea. Every table is provided with a dainty teakettle, which the waiter sets to singing by lighting the spirit lamp beneath it. A lacquer caddy with several compartments offers a choice of brands of tea, out of which the customer chooses and brews his own cup.

Cortez obtained in Mexico five emeralds of wonderful size and beauty. One was cut like a rose; another in the shape of a horn; a third in that of a fish, with diamond eyes; a fourth like a bell, with a pearl for a clapper; the fifth was a cup, with a foot of gold and four little chains, each ended with a large pearl. He had also two emerald vases, worth 300,000 crowns each.

A novel measure of protection against thieves and other crooked customers has been instituted by the Bank of France. An instantaneous photographic operator is placed in such a position that he can, on receiving a signal from the cashier, take a photograph of the person then at the window. A valuable record may be thus preserved of the person to whom a check is paid, or whose identity it may be necessary to establish.

C.J. Bosman, of Valparaiso, Chili, proposes to sail from that city to Chicago in a 17-foot velocipede screw-propeller boat. Her course has been mapped out along the coast of Chili southward and through the strait of Buenos Ayres, thence along the east coast across the Carribbean sea and the gulf of Mexico to New Orleans, and on up the Mississippi to the Illinois river. He hopes to exhibit himself and his boat at the world's fair.

According to an old legend the baby's dimples mark the spot where angels' fingers touched the child in bearing it from heaven to earth, but unromantic doctors have a different explanation. They say that dimples probably result from defective development of a muscle. When the muscle is called into use the defective portion fails to respond, and a hollow is left, into which the flesh and skin of the cheek, for example, fall, and thus the dimple is formed.

Dr. Samuel Johnson spoke vigorous Anglo-Saxon English, but in writing exhibited a fondness for Latin polysyllables. Just the reverse of this was true of Lord Tennyson, who used many words of Latin origin in his conversation, but in his verse showed a preference for simple words. He was asked once if he took pains to rewrite and polish his poems, and answered "Yes: and I find that in the case of almost every correction I have substitued a Saxon for a Latin word."

A policeman of Passaic, N.J., made a bold leap to catch a departing ferry-boat, but the distance proved to be about two inches too much for him. He struck his breast against the edge of the boat, and dropped into the river. He was saved by a man whom he had persistently persecuted, and whom he had arrested a dozen times. "Shure," said the shivering policeman, as he hugged and kissed his rescuer, "Oi got me chist aboord, but me trunk dropped into the wather."

WANTED,

SALESMEN, local and travelling, to represent our well-known house. You need no capital to represent a firm that warrants nursery stock first-class and true to name. Work all the year; $100 per month to the right man.—Apply quick, stating age, to L. L. MAY & Co., Nurserymen, Florists and Seedsmen, St. Paul, Minn. This house is responsible.

NOTICE.

WE, the undersigned 'Bus-owners of Revelstoke, will, on and after MONDAY, April 9th, positively not carry any party or person (except guests arriving or departing from hotels) without a charge being made therefor. (Signed)

W. COWAN,
ABRAHAMSON BROS,
BROWN & CLARK.

Revelstoke, April 6th, 1893.

NOTICE

The Licensing Board will sit at the Courthouse, Revelstoke, on THURSDAY June 15th, 1893.

Revelstoke, April 20th, 1893.

NOTICE

A SITTING OF THE COUNTY COURT will be holden at Revelstoke on TUESDAY, the 23rd day of May, 1893.

J. KIRKUP,
Registrar.

Revelstoke, April 11th, 1893.

Tenders for a Permit to cut Timber on Dominion Lands in the Province of British Columbia.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and marked on the envelope "Tender for a permit to cut timber, to be opened on the 22nd of May, 1893," will be received at this Department until noon on Monday, the 22nd day of May next, for a permit to cut timber on that portion of the south-west quarter of Section 12 lying west of Timber Berth 71, and the whole of the south-east quarter of section 11, Township 22, Range 11, west of the 6th Meridian, in the said Province, and containing an area of 320 acres, more or less.

The regulations under which a permit will be issued may be obtained at this Department, or at the office of the Crown Timber Agent at New Westminster.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered Bank, in favour of the Deputy of the Minister of the Interior, for the amount of the bonus which the applicant is prepared to pay for the permit.

It will be necessary for the person whose tender is accepted to obtain a permit within sixty days from the 22nd of May next, and to pay twenty per cent. of the dues on the timber to be cut under such permit, otherwise the berth will be cancelled.

No tender by telegraph will be entertained.

JOHN R. HALL,
Secretary.

Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 12th April, 1893.

MAIL CONTRACTS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster-General will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 19th May, for the conveyance of the mails on proposed contracts for four years in each case, between

ALKALI LAKE & CLINTON
BLUE SPRINGS & VERNON
and
COMOX & GRATHAM

and, until noon on Friday, the 26th May, for the conveyance of the mails between GOLDEN & ST. EUGENE MISSION, all from 1st July next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contracts may be seen, and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the post-offices mentioned, as well as at the post-offices of Big Bar Creek, Dog Creek, White Valley, Galena, Windermere, Fort Steele and Fairmont Springs, and at this office.

E. H. FLETCHER,
Post-office Inspector.

Post-office Inspector's Office, Victoria, B.C., 31st March, 1893.

Ripans Tabules cure constipation.
Ripans Tabules cure colic.

What's in a name?

"A Rose by any other name will smell as sweet."

Yet there is something in a name. We see in commerce, long after the excellence of an article has ceased to be exceptional, the idea lingering on that there still remains the superiority which at one time drew fame.

There are many brands of Flour now in the market which are entitled to rank of the first quality, and the

HUNGARIAN PATENT

SOLD BY ROBSON

IS ONE OF THEM.

Having placed in the hands of the people of Revelstoke a first-class Flour at a reduced price, he looks for an appreciative patronage.

Always get Robson's prices, and when found lowest act fairly and buy from him.

T. L. HAIG,

NOTARY PUBLIC : REVELSTOKE, B. C.

Mining and Real Estate Broker and General Commission Agent.

FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

CONVEYANCING: RENTS & ACCOUNTS COLLECTED.

MINING CLAIMS Bought and Sold.

REPRESENTATIVE OF THE KOOTENAY SMELTING AND TRADING SYNDICATE.

AGENT FOR **TROUT LAKE CITY, KASLO CITY, NAKUSP** & OTHER TOWNSITES.

LARDEAU

Is situated at the head of the North-East Arm of Upper Arrow Lake. It is the easiest point from which to enter the remarkably rich mines of the Lardeau and Fish Creek Districts. It will have the advantage of both rail and steamboat lines. The C.P.R. will begin the building of a line from Revelstoke to the N.E. Arm of Arrow Lake as soon as the weather will permit. LARDEAU is at the head of navigation on this Arm, and will be the terminus of steamers and that of the Lardeau & Kootenay Railway. There is no question that the Rich Mining Districts which are tributary to LARDEAU will attract thousands of Prospectors and Capitalists during the present season, and that a large town will grow up at that point. The history of Kaslo will be repeated at LARDEAU this year, and investors in Kootenay property should study the situation. Kaslo, in many instances, has already repaid from 500 to 1,000 per cent. to investors.

The wisdom of an investment in LARDEAU is without question.

For further particulars, prices and terms, apply to any of the undersigned.

ROBERT IRVING, Trustee, Broad Street, Victoria.
HENRY CROFT, Colonist Building, Government Street, Victoria.
DOUGLAS & CO., 139 Cordova Street, Vancouver.
GREEN, RICHARDSON & CO., 57 Jameson Building, Spokane.
R. H. LEE, P.L.S., KAMLOOPS.

G. TERRYBERRY,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH
REVELSTOKE.

Wagons and all kinds of Vehicles Repaired.

Shoeing a Specialty.

PRICES RIGHT.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Do you Write for the Papers?

If you do, you should have **THE LADDER OF JOURNALISM,** a Text Book for Correspondents, Reporters, Editors and General Writers.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

SENT ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, BY

ALLAN FORMAN,
117 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

State where you saw this and you will receive a handsome lithograph for framing.

Kootenay Lake

SAW MILL,

G. O. BUCHANAN, PROP.

LUMBER YARD AT

NELSON — SALT CUR
AINSWORTH — KASLO

Large Stocks on hand.

Preparations are being made for the Great Building Boom of 1893.

New Spring Goods.

We are showing a complete range of Men's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, and our

Prints have arrived.

Also a large stock of Cottons, Muslins, Dress Goods, Laces and Trimmings, Art Muslins, Chambrays, Carpets, Matting and Art Squares.

OUR

Millinery

This Spring is the best and most varied stock ever shown here, and our prices the lowest ever offered.

H. N. COURSIER.

BOURNE BROS,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

Revelstoke, New Denver and Nakusp.

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, PROVISIONS,

MINERS' SUPPLIES,

STOVES, HARDWARE,

Harness,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

FLOUR, OATS, SHORTS AND ALL KINDS OF FEED.

DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, WALL PAPER, Etc.

Giant Powder kept in stock at New Denver and Nakusp.

Messrs. C. B. Hume & Co.,

Revelstoke Station.

GROCERIES	FLOUR	HARDWARE
PROVISIONS	FEED & OATS	CLOTHING
BOOTS & SHOES	AMMUNITION	MINERS' TOOLS

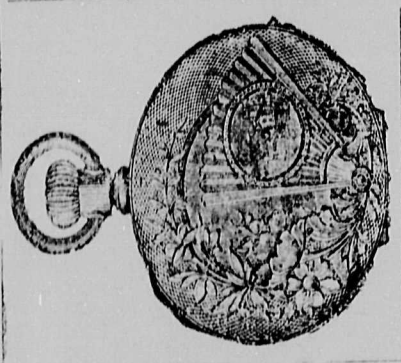
Consignment of Butter and Eggs received every week.

MINERS' AND HUNTERS' SUPPLIES.

ALL KINDS OF FURS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Railway Men's Requisites.

GOODS LOADED ON CAR AND STEAMBOAT FREE OF CHARGE.



GUY BARBER,
the old established
WATCHMAKER
and
JEWELLER.
—:o:—
Repairing neatly and promptly executed.

All kinds of Wedding Rings, Keepers, &c.

Furniture & Undertaking.

R. HOWSON,

Has a large Stock of Household Furniture, Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, &c.

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

HOUSEHOLD.

O ! Mother.

"Oh! mother, I want my bonnet tied!"
"My hat has lost a string!"
"Must I be Bobby Barnes's horse?"
"Is zis your pitty wing?"
"Say, will you make us chicken pie?"
"Somebody's hid my slate!"
"See what an ugly rent, mamma:
I tored it on the gate!"

"O! mother, Mamie's coming in,
With Moll, and Bess, and Fred;
Can we have cream and cake to-night,
And send the boys to bed?"
"Dear mother, may I wear your shawl?
I'm going for a drive.
If Charley should propose, mamma,
May I ask him in at five?"

"O! mother, send those children out,
They make such fearful din!
I've got my sermon well along,
As far as 'What is Sin?'
And can't you bear in mind that cup
Of strong tea for my head;
And mix a few light rolls and bake?
You know I hate cold bread."

O! mother, mother, should you cease
One little hour the care
That day by day, year after year,
For this dear brood you bear,
It seems the wheels of life must stop,
Rich mother-love! It springs,
A free, sweet fountain; and it lends
The commonest duty wings.

ESTELLE THOMSON.

Renewing Old Chairs.

Here is an old set of cane-seated chairs very much the worse for wear and not at all ornamental to the room. The canes are split and broken, and the comfort of the chair is also gone. It will hardly pay to take them to a cabinet-maker to have them reseated; besides, they can be very nicely done at home. Take some strong pieces of bagging or burlaps, cut two pieces to fit the chair and long enough to wrap about the rounds that usually held the canes or splints. Thread a darning-needle with double twine and sew them on strong, turning a hem on the upper one as it is sewed to place. When nearly fitted stuff with Excelsior, shavings or fine hay, or they can be cushioned with layers of old bedquilts, cut to fit and basted together. Spread on smoothly and cover with some pretty carpet or woolen goods. Cover the edge with gimp to match the cushion, and tack down closely with silver or gold-headed nails. The gimp and nails can be procured at the furniture dealers. When the chairs are done and revarnished they will be found to be handsomer and more comfortable than when new.

THE LITTLE CHAIR.

Is there a very homely little rocking-chair in the house, handed down from Master Tom to Miss Flossy? If so, I can assure you she does not think it pretty. But it can be made so with very little trouble. Take a piece of coarse sandpaper and rub it until the wood is smooth and clean. Then paint it a rich cream color and make a nice cushion, to fit the seat, filled with feathers or cotton batting. Cover this with some soft baby blue goods and tie at each side with pink ribbons or cord. Now make a little roll cushion for a head-rest and cover with the same. Draw each end up tightly and finish off with pink cord and tassels, which should also hold it to the chair-back.

Women in Public Positions.

I have read and heard debated so much the advisability of our girls entering public life, placing themselves before the public in a clerical or like position. For like every other subject worthy of attention, it is open for debate.

The objection is raised "that in coming in contact with the world in general, with out the protection afforded them in their own homes, they learn too much of life as it is, and thus destroy their trusting simplicity, that indescribable charm." I will admit that as one becomes better acquainted with the world and its transactions, it must follow, as in the case of the lapidist, while he does not believe that every stone that glitters is a faultless diamond, does he value a real diamond any the less because of the knowledge? Ah, no, I believe that a noble minded, well educated woman loses none of those qualities that God gave, and intended she should use for the upbuilding of that brightest refuge of mankind, home. Rather, when her time comes to exert her sovereign sway over a man's heart and home, she is better fitted to cope with those adversities that will come into everyone's life, and can sympathize more readily with others than if she had retained her childhood's simplicity and the belief that the world contains only happiness in which all my sport at pleasure.

Then again I hear it said "she becomes bold and loses her womanly modesty;" at that I most emphatically demur. Because she can talk to men without blushing do you think she would forgive or forget one uncourteous action toward her? No! but in the majority of cases she will never have the cause, for there is an undisputable stamp on a lady's face that compels and receives deference from even the lowest of mankind. As the eye is the window of the soul, so is a woman's character stamped undeniably upon her face; the world contains few men, that, without provocation would bring blushes of indignation to it.

A young girl of good old family, well educated and refined, having been trained from earliest childhood by careful hands, completes her education in school and come back to her home in the dawning of womanhood, fresh, bright and "needy." After a time she finds papa's purse is not as well filled as it should be, and that uncomplainingly he and mother are denying themselves comforts that their precious child may not be denied those things which have become necessitites to her. Then there are two paths open to her.

Shall she continue to receive means from the indulgent father and require mother to wear her one dress and bonnet until Mrs. Grundy wonders why the beautiful Miss L.'s mother can be such a fright, or, I am sorry to say, in sheer desperation or from a sense of duty to her parents, accept a man in marriage, whom she is not sure that through live she can trust, honor and love.

Is that young lady any the less noble because she fits herself for and occupies a remunerative position? and by viewing human nature more closely, learns to distinguish the real from the counterfeit? Will she not make as good, even a better wife, by knowing the worth of money and realizing the difficulties her husband must encounter while winning home and luxury for her? Will she be as reckless in buying that "little darling of a bonnet, only fifteen dollars?"

The time has come when woman should think for herself. Not to be put in a gilded cage and merely a useless ornament. She has the power to be useful and ornamental as well. The first aim of women should be to cultivate, as far as lies in their power, the talents God has given them, when that is accomplished, if they feel that they can lighten others' burdens by earning their own money, in part or wholly, the experience will not harm them. The standard of womanly purity will certainly never be lowered by work.

In the Kitchen.

The best bread board is a plain piece of oilcloth with a hole in it to hang up by. The dough will not stick to this, and it is cleansed by simply wiping off.

CANNED PARTRIDGE.—Clean the partridges and split them in two. Place them in a pan, the outside uppermost, and bake. Baste with melted butter. The partridges can be baked either in the oven or on top of the stove, covered with a second pan, if late in the afternoon and the oven is poor.

FARINA BANANA is a dish of which "Good Health" tells: For one quart of rich milk take four tablespoonfuls of farina, and cook in a double boiler one hour. Add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and when it is slightly cooled, pour it over thin slices of banana. Serve without dressing, either warm or cold.

Those who are fond of a nice, pungent bit of green salad in winter, are advised to try young mustard. Take a shallow cigar box, or pot, and fill it with earth with a little clean sand on top, and sow some mustard seed quite thickly on it; moisten the whole and put it in a warm place. In two or three days the seeds will have germinated, and in a few days more the seedlings will be big enough to cut and eat. Between sowing and eating should be ten days, and one can keep up as many successions as desired.

GINGER CHIPS.—Rub half a pound of butter in a pound and a half of flour; mix in half a pound of brown sugar rolled free from lumps. Add a tablespoonful of powdered ginger, a teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon and a teaspoonful of powdered cloves. Mix well, and stir in a pint of New Orleans or West India molasses, and the grated peel of a large lemon. Add a small teaspoonful of baking soda dissolved in tepid water. Stir very hard with a wooden spoon, and add enough sifted flour to make it stiff enough to roll out. Roll very thin, and cut with a jagging iron into strips one inch wide and four inches long. Bake in a moderate oven. These will keep indefinitely in a dry place.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR MAPLE SYRUP.—Desiring maple syrup for our batter-cakes when the store was too remote to furnish our need at short notice, we prepared the following substitute, which was unanimously elected to a high position in the bill of fare. A pound of brown sugar was dissolved in the least water possible, barely enough to keep the sugar from sticking fast to the porcelain lined kettle. It was then boiled one minute, removed from the fire, poured into a syrup cup, three drops of extract of vanilla added, and behold! nectar, honey, nor maple syrup could excel our "lucent sirop tinct with" vanilla.

OYSTER SHORTCAKE.—Make the crust of a full pint of flour, one and one half tea spoonfuls baking powder, half a teaspoonful salt; sift and mix with it a tablespoonful butter, and milk to make a dough just stiff enough to roll. Halve it, and roll out to fit a deep tin; spread a little butter over the top; then roll the other half, and lay over the first and bake. While baking, prepare the following: Drain the liquor from a quart of oysters; place this liquor with one and one-half pints of milk in a saucepan, bring to a boil, then add a little thickening, a tablespoonful of butter, with salt and pepper to taste. Put the oysters in, and as soon as it boils up thoroughly, split the cake crusts apart, pour in the oysters, and serve at once. The delicacy of the dish depends on eating it at once before the under crust becomes soaked.

DELICIOUS CHOCOLATE CARAMELS.—The secret of success with these caramels is to boil to the right thickness, and the length of time required to bring them to this point depends on the quality of the sugar used. Fifteen minutes of hard boiling will usually be sufficient. Six tablespoonfuls of butter, three pounds of light brown sugar, one cup of milk, one cake of Baker's chocolate broken into small pieces, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of vanilla flavoring to be added after taking from the stove. A half cup of cream may be used for half the amount of butter. Boil until thick, stirring constantly after the boiling begins. Flavor, pour into buttered pans, and when cool check with a sharp knife into squares. If properly made the caramels should break apart like maple sugar.

Why Beat Eggs?

Since the introduction baking powder, it has never been necessary to beat eggs. Let your materials be good, and after rubbing the butter and sugar to a cream, add the eggs, milk, seasoning and sifted flour, with baking-powder, and spend the energy you would have wasted on the eggs in thoroughly beating the cake as a whole; then if your material was good, your cake, no matter what its name is, will be good also, and if you grease your pans with sweet lard instead of butter, and line with paper, your cake will come out whole, no matter how rich it may be. Beating eggs is a superfluous labor handed down by conservative women since the days when cakes were "lightened" with saleratus, ammonia, or beaten eggs alone. Furthermore, in all cakes made with butter, which are to have a distinct color and flavor, as fruit, coffee, ginger, chocolate, cochineal, pork-cake and cookies, eggs are unnecessary. They are needed in cakes made with no shortening, or to which we wish to give the color or flavor of eggs, as sponge gold, and cream cakes, and doughnuts. Let us have more confidence in our baking-powder. I have trusted it, lo! these many years, and it has not failed me.

Almost a Hint.

She: "I saw somebody this morning for whom you have a great admiration."

He: "You did, eh? I guess you must have looked in the mirror."

A gentleman having a horse that ran away and broke his wife's neck was told by a neighboring squire that he wished to purchase it for his wife to ride upon. "I cannot spare it," said the other; "for I may marry again."

A Sterile Desert Transformed at its Overflow Into a Fruitful Paradise.

By no one, perhaps, have the impressions produced by the various phases of the river been so poetically described as by Osburn, who thus describes the low Nile:

"The Nile has shrunk within its banks until its stream is contracted to half its ordinary dimensions, and its turbid, slimy, stagnant waters scarcely seem to flow in any direction. Broad flats or steep banks of black, sun-baked Nile mud form both the shores of the river. All beyond them is sand and sterility, for the hamseen, or sand wind of fifty days duration, has scarcely yet ceased to blow. The trunks and branches of trees may be seen here and there through the dusty, hazy, burning atmosphere, but so entirely are their leaves coated with dust that at a distance they are not distinguishable from the desert sand that surrounds them. It is only by the most painful and laborious operation of watering that any tint approximating to greenness can be preserved at this season even in the pleasure garden of the Pasha. The first symptom, of the termination of this most terrible season is the rising of the north wind (the Etesian wind of the Greeks), howling briskly, often fiercely during the whole of the day. The foliage of the groves that cover Lower Egypt is soon disencumbered by it of the dust, and resumes its verdure. The fierce fervors of the sun, then at his highest ascension, are also most seasonably mitigated by the same powerful agency, which prevails for this and the three following months throughout the entire land of Egypt."

Then at last comes the inundation:

"Perhaps there is not in nature a more exhilarating sight, or one more strongly exciting to confidence in God than the rise of the Nile. Day by day and night by night its turbid tide sweeps onward majestically over the parched sands of the waste, howling wilderness. Almost hourly as we slowly ascended it before the Etesian wind, we heard the thundering fall of some mud bank, and saw by the rush of all animated nature to the spot that the Nile had overleapt another obstruction, and that its bounding waters were diffusing life and joy through another desert. There are few impressions I ever received upon the remembrance of which I dwell with more pleasure than that of seeing the first burst of the Nile into one of the great channels of its annual overflow. All nature shouts for joy. The men, the children, the buffaloes, gambol in its refreshing waters, the broad waves sparkle with shoals of fish, and fowl of every wing flutter over them in clouds. Nor in this jubilee of nature confined to the higher orders of creation. The moment the sand becomes moistened by the approach of the fertilizing waters, it is literally alive with insects innumerable. It is impossible to stand by the side of one of these noble streams, to see it every moment sweeping away some obstruction to the majestic course, and widening as it flows, without feeling the heart to expand with love and joy and confidence in the great Author of this annual miracle of mercy."

The effects of the inundation, as Osburn shows in another place, "exhibit themselves in a scene of fertility and beauty such as will scarcely be found in another country at any season of the year—the vivid green of the springing corn, the groves of pomegranate trees ablaze with the rich scarlet of their blossoms, the fresh breeze laden with the perfumes of gardens of roses and orange thickets, every tree and every shrub covered with sweet-scented flowers. These are a few of the natural beauties that welcome the stranger to the land of Ham. There is considerable sameness in them, it is true, for he would observe little variety in the trees and plants, whether he first entered Egypt by the gardens of Alexandria or the plain of Assouan. Yet is it the same everywhere, only because it would be impossible to make any addition to the sweetness of the odors, the brilliancy of the colors, or the exquisite beauty of the many forms of vegetable life, in the midst of which he wanders. It is monotonous, but it is the monotony of paradise.

"The flood reaches Cairo on a day closely approximating to that of the summer solstice. It attains its greatest height and begins to decline near the autumnal equinox. By the winter solstice the Nile has again subsided within its banks and resumed its blue color. Seed time has occurred in this interval. The year in Egypt divides itself into three seasons—four months of sowing and growth, corresponding nearly with our November, December, January, and February: four months of harvest from March to June: the four months of the inundation completing the cycle."

A Ride on a Cowcatcher.

Before leaving Vancouver we had been given a permit to ride on the cowcatcher. There had been some difficulty in getting it, as the officials of the Canadian Pacific had rather discouraged the idea, and had tried hard to persuade us that all purposes would be answered by our riding with the engine driver; but then they were obliged to allow that the scenery could be seen far and away better from the front of the engine—that given a strong head the ride on a cowcatcher was delightful, and that several ladies had done it already. What other ladies had done we felt sure we could do too, and so eventually our permit was given us. It desired the driver of the engine to let us ride in front of it between certain named stations, and it stated that we did so at our own risk and took all danger to life or limb on ourselves. It was rather an alarmingly-worded missive, but we saw that the order was numbered far on into the second hundred, so that we were far from being the first people who had treated themselves to these risks and danger, and we took comfort accordingly. We found the cowcatcher to be an arrangement of iron bars fastened to the lower part of the front of the engine, and so making a kind of blunt plough in front of it; and it was on the engine with our feet dangling over this cowcatcher that we found we had to sit, one on each side; and there we rode from the foot of the Selkirk Mountains till we reached Glacier House close to the top of the pass. A wonderful two hours' ride that was: the air whizzing past us, the huge engine panting and grunting at our backs; such a roar in our ears that we couldn't hear each other speak, and mingled feeling of danger and security that were exciting and thrilling indeed. Presently came a tunnel, and a tunnel when riding on a cowcatcher is a thing to be remembered! I saw the narrow track in the mountain side, and the next moment we were in that black hole and plunged into utter darkness. On and on the train rushed with a deafening noise through the cimmerian blackness. I had a vague feeling that I must hold fast for my life, my only idea the confident one that I should see the light presently; the cold, heavy damp air whizzed past me; my ears were filled with the roar of the train, my eyes ached with staring ahead for the point of light which seemed never coming. Then a tiny flash like a star appeared and in another moment we were out of the black darkness and into the sunshine, with the green trees dancing in the light and the blue sky above us! Was there ever sky so blue before, or sun that shone so brightly on green pine trees? Or would ever air again seem so fresh and warm and pure? We looked at each other across the huge engine, and though we couldn't hear ourselves speak we waved our hands and laughed with joy at being once more out in the open.—[From "Two Englishwomen on America," by Lady Grey-Egerton, in North American Review for April.

A PITIFUL TALE.

Captain Drummond of the British Ship King James, Tells His Story.

A Redondo Beach, Cal., telegram says:—Captain Drummond, of the ship King James, which was burned 250 miles off Point Conception, who, with four of the crew, was rescued off this beach by the steamer Los Angeles yesterday, was in the best condition of any of the men rescued. After being warmed and fed he began to recover his strength and was able in three hours to tell the following story: After the fire on the King James was discovered it had gotten under such headway that it was impossible to stay it. We began to throw over the cargo, hoping that when the flames had consumed what was then burning we could put them out. Finding this impossible, we put out the two lifeboats. You already know of the escape of the first mate's boat and the men it contained. We left the ship March 30 at 4 o'clock in the morning. At 6.30 o'clock on March 31, in a heavy sea, my boat capsized. Eleven men including myself, succeeded in clinging to the upturned boat. For six hours we clung to the boat. It seemed six days. The men prayed for help. We finally succeeded in turning the boat, when the sea had calmed. Then, for 14 hours, we remained in water up to our waists. We bailed the boat out but our provisions and oars and the rudder were lost. We tore away part of the covering of the air tanks to make oars and improvised a rudder. The second day one man died, and the fourth three men, including my son.'

Here the captain broke down.

"Some of the men were like maniacs," he added. "They cried for food and water, and we exhausted ourselves in trying to hold them down. Before each man died he had become incoherent in speech, and would curse and pray alternately. We could not go to sleep because we were afraid that some of the men in the moments of insanity would cut our throats. As the men died we threw them overboard. We could not have stood it two hours longer. We knew we were near Huereme, and if we had had oars we could have gone ashore. We were drifting there when the wind blew us one again. Thank God we were saved."

The Mysteries of Suicide.

A Connecticut man took poison and proceeded to make written notes of his sensations. He was saved from death in the nick of time. His methodical manner of preparing for death and his devotion to science prove that he is a man of ability, who had no right to sacrifice a life with which he might do good. It is possible to imagine conditions under which a logical mind could discover some justification for suicide. But it is not the people whom disease has reduced to the verge of abject helplessness, mental and physical that as a rule take their own lives. The vigorous, healthy people, whose ambitions are lofty and whose energies are great, seem most susceptible to the temptation of self destruction. The intensity of an energatic nature makes the step from disappointment to despair the more easily taken. Theorists are interesting when they argue that people who are ready to leave the world should be allowed to do so, but as a matter of fact the laws which interfere with attempts in this direction as a rule reach people whose spirits recuperate almost as rapidly as they droop, and who live to wonder how they could ever have contemplated such a step.

LEAPED THROUGH A CAR WINDOW.

A Lunatic's Desperate Attempt To Commit Suicide On a Train.

As the evening train from the north was approaching Dundalk, the other evening a lunatic who was being taken from Owen Sound to Toronto Asylum asked the guard with whom he was sitting to allow him to change place with him. He and the guard were occupying one seat, with the lunatic on the inside next the window. The guard kindly granted the privilege, but the moment the poor crazy fellow was at a sufficient distance from the window he threw himself headlong through it with the train at full speed. The guard, however, grabbed his legs as he was making his exit and with the aid of several of the passengers succeeded in drawing him in again. Beyond being badly cut with the broken pieces of glass, the unfortunate man sustained no injuries. We understand this is not his first attempt at suicide.

Grimsby Park.

A Grimsby dispatch says that the park management have prepared for the coming season a programme of great attractiveness. Among the noted speakers from abroad are:—Rev. Dr. Talmage, Rev. Dr. McIntyre, now of Denver; Rev. Dr. Willett, Dayton, O.; Rev. Dr. Morris, of Cincinnati, O.; Rev. W. F. Crafts of Pittsburg, Pa.; Rev. Chancellor Sims of Syracuse; Rev. Dr. Lansing Taylor of New York, and Rev. Ward Pickard of Buffalo.

Some of the foremost of Canadian speakers will take part. The names of Revs. Dr. Potts, Dr. Carman, Dr. Briggs, Dr. Sutherland, Dr. Badgley, Dr. Burns, Dr. Antliffe, Prof. Wallace, Prof. Austin, Rev. I. C. Tomlie, Mr. J. L. Hughes and others are on the list.

Queer Methods of Fishing.

The traps by which man captures other animals are the best possible illustration of his superiority to the rest of the brute creation. Not the least remarkable of his achievements in this line are to be found in the varied apparatus he has devised for taking fish.

In India a huge funnel of wickerwork is planted in a stream below a waterfall, and every finny creature coming down drops into it, the water straining out and leaving the flapping prey in the receptacle, all ready to be gathered in.

A remarkable scheme for trapping eels is practised in the same country. Barrels loaded with stones and bait are pierced with holes and sunk in the water.

Eels, smelling the food, find an entrance through the perforations; they cannot easily get out again, and soon the interior is a wriggling mass of victims. The fisherman is sure to secure a couple of bushels at every haul.

Another trap used in India for a like purpose is a funnel-shaped affair made of long thorn branches and set on the bottom among the weeds in which a certain sort of fish find their favourite hiding places. The latter go in, but are unable to get out again, because the thorns all point inward.

In Siam the natives utilise a curious wicker contrivance for fishing in narrow streams. The device in question is in the shape of an inverted vase, flaring at the rim and without a bottom.

While one man devotes his attention to driving the fish down the waterway, another stands ready to clap the basket over their heads when they come thickest. Having thus penned in a number of them he thrusts his arm into the trap and pulls them out.

The Japenese have a remarkable pound-net arrangement that scoops vast quantities of fish into an enormous bag of netting hanging beneath the bottom of the vessel. In this receptacle something like thirty times the cargo can be conveyed to market than could be carried by the ship in the ordinary way.

Furthermore, the merchandise is by this method brought into port alive.

The use of fire in fishing is one of the curiosities of that employment. In Southern waters mullet are taken in enormous quantities by boats which go out with wire baskets at the bows filled with blazing pitch pine.

For the purpose in view the craft is so loaded as to bring the gunwale on one side down nearly to a level with the water, and the fish, attracted by the light, jump abroad by hundreds. Sometimes a big dip net is used to scoop in the scaly creatures which crowd in the water toward the illumination.

A machine for taking fish by the wholesale is employed in North Carolina. It is called a "fish wheel," and is worked like an ordinary water wheel by a narrow stream that is permitted to give outlet to a dammed stream.

But it is so constructed that in revolving it picks up all the fish that pass through, and throws them into a great box. In the same State is operated what is termed a "fish slide," which is simply an enormous tray made of boards, with a bottom of open slats, set in the flow of a stream

As the fish come down stream they pass on over the tray, and the water falling through the slats leaves them flapping about on the planks, whence they are scooped up in dip nets.

Fish nets, by the way, are made from some very strange materials. The Esquimaux manufacture them from strips of seal hide and from thin slices of whalebone. By the Fijians they are constructed of human hair.

Savages in various parts of the world plait the inner fibres of tree bark for fishing lines, and the Indians on the Pacific coast of North America use for the same purpose seaweed—a sort of kelp which is strong enough to hold a finny captive of 150 pounds' weight.

It is very interesting to observe the development of the fishery from its original form to the shape it is found in to day. You will find the Esquimaux using a piece of bone with a bent nail stuck through it, the lure being rendered more attractive by the addition of two or three coloured beads obtained from a trader, and perhaps a couple of the red bills of auks.

He knows by experience that certain sorts of figures carved in the wood, out of which he makes his bigger hooks, will catch the greatest possible number of fish, and so he always uses those.

Originally the hook and sinker of the fisherman were separate. Then came a modification, such as is seen in the "mackerel gig" which combined the two in one piece of metal. Next came the notion of making a sinker hook of a bright substance, so as to attract the prey.

Later on the modern sportsman transformed the device into the likeness of fish of bright metal poured into a mould. Now in this country we have improved on this trolling contrivance by making minnows and frogs of rubber, and colouring them in as lifelike a manner as possible.

But no such lure is equal to the bright, revolving, nickel-plated spoon, with a brilliant bunch of feathers to disguise the gang of hooks.

However, artificial flies may fairly be considered to illustrate the highest development of the art piscatorial. the imitations produced in the shape of winged insects, grasshoppers, and the larvæ of various flies are really wonderful.

In their manufacture materials are drawn from every part of the world. Furs as well as feathers are utilized in making them. Deers, bears, monkeys, seals, rabbits, sheep, pigs, squirrels, dogs, and even rats contribute.

Agents are sent out from Paris to all parts of the earth to gather for this purpose the skins of the rare and gaudy-winged creatures. These plumes and furs represent chiefly the waste stock of the milliners and taxidermists, nearly all of them being brought from France.

The gut snells to which the fly hooks are attached are made from immature silk worms drawn out to the requisite lengths.

A Good Fit.

Jolliman—"Speaking of Timberley, his wife would be considered handsome if it wasn't for her freckles, wouldn't she?"

Folliman—"Indeed she would, and that's why he calls her his 'little trout.'"

Jolliman—"Where's the fitness of that, pray?"

Folliman—"Where? Why isn't she a 'speckled beauty?'"

TROUT LAKE CITY

WEST KOOTENAY, B.C.

The above town site is now on the market, and lots are being rapidly bought up by local parties. It is situated at the north end of Trout Lake, in the famous

LARDEAU COUNTRY

which is going to be one of the **RICHEST MINING REGIONS** in America. **NUMEROUS RICH CLAIMS** have been found close to this town site, which will make it the **DISTRIBUTING POINT** for an **IMMENSE TRACT OF COUNTRY.** It is the only level land at the north end of the lake. The owners intend to expend money on streets and other improvements in the Spring. The trail from Lardeau City, on Arrow Lake, to Kootenay Lake, runs through the town site. For the **NEXT THIRTY DAYS** corners will be sold at $150 and insides $100.

For further particulars apply to

C. E. PERRY & CO.,

at the Head Office, Nelson, B.C., or to

T. L. HAIG,

Local Agent, - - REVELSTOKE, B.C.