The Kootenay Star.

VOL. IV. REVELSTOKE, B. C., NOVEMBER 5, 1892. No. 21.

MISS C. HOWSON,
DRESSMAKING.
ROOMS
NEXT TO STAR OFFICE.

A. McNEIL,
BARBER'S SHOP AND BATH-ROOMS,
REVELSTOKE, B.C.

E. PICARD,
REVELSTOKE STATION,
Begs to announce that he is prepared to make and repair all kinds of mattresses, pillows, &c., at reasonable prices. Upholstering done on the premises. Satisfaction guaranteed.

W. PELLEW HARVEY,
Assayer and Analytical Chemist,
Golden, B.C.

Silver, Gold or Lead, each....	$1.50
do. combined	3.00
Silver and Lead.....	2.50
Silver and Gold.....	2.00
Silver and Copper.....	3.50
Silver, Gold and Copper.....	4.00
Silver, Gold, Lead and Copper	5.50

Other prices on application.

AGENT IN REVELSTOKE, THROUGH WHOM SAMPLES MAY BE SENT:
T. LIVINGSTONE HAIG.

R. Tapping,
Carpenter, Builder
And General Contractor.
—:o:—
MANUFACTURER OF
Boats, Sleighs & Toboggans.
SCROLL WORK,
HOUSE FURNISHINGS
SEASONED LUMBER ALWAYS KEPT IN STOCK.
Orders promptly filled.
Station: REVELSTOKE.

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.

Nakusp.
This town, magnificently situated on the Upper Arrow Lake, is the shipping port for the Slocan Mines, is connected with Slocan Lake and New Denver by a good, level trail 18 miles in length, and is bound to speedily become a place of considerable wealth and importance.
Townsite maps and all information as to purchase of lots can be obtained from
A. HOLMAN,
NAKUSP.

MINERAL ACT, 1891.
(FORM F.)
CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.
NOTICE.

Lanark Mineral Claim, Illecillewaet, West Kootenay District.

Take notice that I, N. P. SNOWDON, free miner's certificate No. 40429, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Gold Commissioner for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice, that adverse claims must be sent to the Gold Commissioner and action commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated this 28th day of August, 1892

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.

Ernest Fletcher,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.
REVELSTOKE, B.C.
Plans and Specifications drawn up for persons intending to build. Seasoned Lumber always on hand. Fancy Work, Turned and Scroll Work executed neatly. A fine selection Picture Mouldings
Furniture Made and Repaired.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

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.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.
Royal Mail Lines.
CHEAPEST & QUICKEST ROUTE TO THE OLD COUNTRY.

Proposed Sailings from Montreal.

MONGOLIAN..	Allan Line...	Sept. 17
SARDINIAN	" ...	Sept. 24
NUMIDIAN	" ...	Oct. 1
SARNIA....	Dominion Line...	Sept. 14
LABRADOR	" ...	Sept. 21
OREGON	" ...	Sept. 28

From New York.

BRITANNIC...	White Star ...	Sept. 14
MAJESTIC	" ...	Sept. 21
GERMANIC	" ...	Sept. 28

Cabin $40, $45, $50, $60, $70, $80 upwards.
Intermediate, $25; Steerage, $20.
Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland, and at specially low rates to all parts of the European continent.
Prepaid passages arranged from all points.
Apply to nearest steamship or railway agent; to
I. T. Brewster,
AGENT, REVELSTOKE;
or to ROBERT KERR, General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

S. BICKERTON,
BOOTMAKER,
MAIN STREET, REVELSTOKE.
Boots & Shoes made to order.
HARNESS LEATHER KEPT IN STOCK.
REPAIRING WHILE YOU WAIT.

CAUTION.
EACH PLUG OF THE
Myrtle Navy
IS MARKED
T. & B.
In Bronze Letters.
NONE OTHER IS GENUINE.

O. & H. LEWIS,
BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS.
SUPPERS and BALLS
Catered for.
WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.
REVELSTOKE, B.C.

LOCAL NEWS.

Guy Fawkes' Day to-day.

The str. Lytton has resumed running on her old route after a thorough overhauling.

The next dance of the Revelstoke Quadrille Club will be held in Bourne's Hall on Wednesday night.

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

Mr. J. W. Grier was a passenger on Thursday's boat. He goes to Nelson to take charge of the printing department of the Miner.

Mr. S. Needham has just completed sinking a well on his premises. It is down 27 feet and has a fine flow of ice-cold water.

Among those who left Revelstoke on Thursday's boat were Mr. C. E. Perry, of Nelson, and Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur A. Hendryx, of Pilot Bay.

Passengers to Revelstoke by Wednesday's boat included Messrs. J. G. Fitzgerald, Calgary; G. A. Keefer, Victoria; F. M. Wardesty, Pullman.

There will be Sunday-school tomorrow afternoon in the school house in connection with the Church of England. All children welcome.

Rev. Mr. Langell, of Vernon, convenor of Home Missions in Kamloops Presbytery, will preach in the Presbyterian church here on Sunday, the 13th inst.

Mr. John Shaw left Revelstoke on Monday morning on a visit to his old home in Toronto after an absence of seven years. He will not return until spring.

Service will be held by the Rev. T. Paton in the Presbyterian church to-morrow evening at 7.30. Prayer meeting at Mr. Paton's house on Wednesday at 8 p.m.

One of the sawmill men received a painful injury yesterday while working in the bush. He was taken to Dr. McLean's office, where his wounds were attended to.

Dr. C. E. C. Brown will be at the Columbia House for dental work on Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 9th and 10th, and will proceed to Illecillewaet by the No. 2 on Friday, the 11th, where he will stay until the arrival of the western train next day.

Among the mining men and prospectors who have left Illecillewaet for the east during the past two weeks are Messrs. E. A. Watson and McIntosh, M.P., for Ottawa; H. B. Tydd, Jos. Sherwood, Wm. Hunt, M. Odgers, F. Turner, Chas. Taylor and T. E. Marshall.

The Salvation Army universal week of self-denial commences tomorrow, and will last until the 12th. All sympathisers with the movement are earnestly requested to help the good work by forwarding a subscription—no matter how small—to R. W. Ross, sergeant S.A., Calgary.

Mr. J. R. Hull, of Kamloops, spent a few days here on business during the week, and returned home on Wednesday. Mr. Hull offers $9 a head for the recovery of the cattle which strayed into the mountains across the Illecillewaet this summer. Here's a chance for someone to make $90.

Next Thursday is Thanksgiving Day, and will be celebrated by a concert-social in the Schoolroom in aid of the funds of the Presbyterian church. Tables will be spread from half-past seven, concert to commence at eight. A first-class programme will be presented. Every effort will be made to make it an enjoyable evening to one and all. The tickets are only 25 cents.

Thanksgiving services were held in the Methodist Church on Sunday, when the Rev. C. Ladner preached in the morning on "Our Indebtedness to God," and in the evening on "Praise." The choir rendered appropriate anthems, and the church was tastefully decorated with flowers and evergreens. The attendance was not large, but the collection taken up towards the liquidation of the church debt amounted to $168.

Geo. Laforme arrived down from Big Bend with his pack train on Wednesday, and will probably leave again to-day for the last trip this season. He is packing in supplies for the nine men who will winter there. He says that they have cut through the slide at the Consolation mine and have struck good paying ground, but had not made a "clean up" when he left. He spent about half an hour in the camp, just long enough to unload the animals.

WANTED.

An English Nurse of 15 years' experience is desirous of attending ladies during sickness. First-class references.—Apply office of this paper.

Mr. Brown, Canadian superintendent of the London & Lancashire Life, was a passenger by str. Lytton on Thursday. He will establish an agency here and in the principal towns of B.C.

Mr. Edward Adair, of Hall's Landing, was in town on Thursday. He states that all the ranchers are doing well. All the crops are in, and they have had no sign of frost yet. The potato crop was immense, and other vegetables far exceeded the average. A large order was given a travelling agent last week for fruit trees from an Ontario nursery, and in two or three years' time it is hoped and believed the valley will be thickly dotted with smiling orchards. Mr. Adair was accompanied up by his youngest daughter, who will spend the winter in Revelstoke.

One of our most stalwart citizens took the law into his own hands in a dispute with the circus cashman on Monday night. He had done some teaming for them, and on being paid the circus man wanted him to give him some bills of large denomination for smaller ones, as he had "loads of small stuff." The stalwart citizen produced some $10 bills, being the largest he had. The circus man counted the small bills over five or six times and then handed them over, saying: "There you are; that's all right," thinking the stalwart would put the money in his pocket without counting it. But he decided to count for himself. He did so, and found it $10 short. The circus man disputed this, and counted it right once more. But the stalwart was not to be duped by any such sleight of hand trick. The amount was $10 short, and as the circus man persisted in saying it was all right the stalwart citizen grabbed him by the throat and asked a bystander to fetch the police. This had the desired effect, and the money was at once produced.

A GREAT EVENT.

It is said the greatest thing in almanacks this or any other country has yet seen will be the STAR Almanack of Montreal, 400 pages and six maps. To be perfectly sure of getting it we believe it will be best to give your order to a newsdealer.

McMAHON'S CIRCUS.

The circus has come and gone. A large majority of our citizens visited it, but beyond the fact of its being the first that ever exhibited in West Kootenay it had few features worth recording. The two elephants were large and fairly well-trained, the lady trapezist did a creditable performance, the pair of gymnasts on the horizontal bar were clever, and the rider who exercised on four bareback horses was very good, but the show was miserably deficient in good clowns and lady riders. There was a middling house, both afternoon and evening, and we understand the venture of stopping off at Revelstoke did not result in a loss. A concert was held in the ring while the workmen were dismantling the tent, tickets for which cost two bits extra. Four comic songs in character were given, and amongst the 80 or 90 who stopped to witness it several expressed the opinion that the "concert" was the best part of the entertainment.

Ben Slaton, a young man about 21 or 22 years old, who was attached to the circus as candy seller, died of hemorrhage of the lungs on Saturday night while on the road between Donald and Revelstoke. He was buried in Revelstoke cemetery on Monday, a number of the circus employes walking in procession behind the coffin. Rev. C. Ladner, Methodist minister, officiated. Mr. R. Howson was the undertaker.

A False Report.

A report which went the round of the Manitoba and Northwest papers last week—that the train from Calgary to Edmonton had to put back on account of deep snow—is most emphatically denied by the Rev. D. G. McQueen, Presbyterian minister of Edmonton. In a letter written to a friend in Revelstoke he says: "I showed your letter to some members of the Town Council, and they spoke of telegraphing to you to contradict the false report of four feet of snow having fallen in the Edmonton district. The report originated in Calgary, and had a basis of truth in a fall of about 8 or 10 inches, which was all away in three days. Calgary is jealous of us, and the storm was more severe there than here. I like this climate better than my native climate of Ontario, and for mixed farming it cannot be beaten in the West."

LARDEAU NOTES.

Mr. H. Seroy has been one of the most active prospectors in the Lardeau this summer, and has made some very rich discoveries near the head of Haley Creek and also to the south of Trout Lake. He was in town during the whole of last week, and left again with a working party for the mines on Tuesday. They will remain there until driven out by the snow. Mr. Seroy is prospecting on behalf of the Spokane & Great Northern Mining Company, of Spokane Falls, Wash., who will invest a large amount of money in the Lardeau mines next summer. An assay of the ore from the "Black Prince" claim, made by Messrs. Ward & Dickie, assayers, of Nelson, on the 25th ult., went 427·31 oz. per ton in silver. This was not a picked sample, but was taken from the vein at hazard. Two samples from the No. 2 Glacier, a claim about eight miles south of Trout Lake, showed: No. 1, 405 oz.; and No. 2, 200 oz. silver per ton. Though these are high assays, yet Mr. Seroy says 200 oz. to the ton is the lowest he has ever had from Lardeau ores. He tells the same story that is now so familiar to us in this district, although the outside public seem to be still doubtful—"that there is no mining district on this continent that can begin to compare with the Lardeau, both for size of vein and richness of mineral." Mr. Seroy corroborates every word uttered by Mr. Haskins at the banquet last week, and adds: If people have any doubts about it let them go in and see for themselves.

The Station Townsite to be Surveyed and Sold.

Letter from the C.P.R. Land Commissioner.

Revelstoke has suffered so long under the affliction of the dispute between Farwell and the Dominion Government that it is not to be wondered at that the citizens—of the lower town, at least—feel tired when anything pertaining to the freeholding of town lots is brought up for discussion. It was this tired feeling, we believe, which kept several from attending the public meeting held in Bourne's Hall a short time ago to discuss the difficulty of buying lots at the Station. In the light of previous efforts in the same direction they naturally thought the meeting would be useless and barren of any results. But Mr. Robt. Tapping—the chairman and organizer—thought otherwise, and he is to be congratulated on the result of his efforts. A petition, which was signed by about fifty persons (at the meeting and afterwards) was forwarded to the C.P.R. Land Commissioner at Vancouver, and that it has been successful the following reply will show:—

"C.P.R. Land Department.
"Vancouver, 31st Oct., 1892.

"Mr. R. Tapping, Revelstoke, B.C.

"Dear sir,—I have to acknowledge receipt of the petition signed by a number of residents in Revelstoke, asking that the company's property be offered for sale.

"I beg to inform you that I have seen Mr. Marpole upon the subject, and arranged with him that the company's property south of the railway track be cleared and laid out in lots as soon as the surveyors can get to work.

"I hope to be in a position next spring to offer this property for settlement upon terms which I trust may be satisfactory.

"I would notify you that in view of your request being granted (that the property be laid out in lots at an early date) no more settlers will be allowed to build upon any of the company's land until it has been surveyed and the plan prepared; and in future deeds must be procured before entering upon any of the company's property.

"I would also state that no further improvement must be made by those already squatted upon the land referred to, or on that north of the track, until written leases have been procured.—Yours truly,

"J. M. BROWNING,
"Commissioner."

You can win $6,000
by estimating the plurality of the total popular vote, or nearest to it, which either Harrison or Cleveland will receive. For particulars see this week's FAMILY STORY PAPER. Out to-day. All newsdealers.

Ripans Tabules: for torpid liver.
Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.
Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.
Ripans Tabules: for sour stomach.
Ripans Tabules cure bad breath.
Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.
Ripans Tabules: for bad temper.
Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.
Ripans Tabules cure colic.
Ripans Tabules cure headache.
Ripans Tabules prolong life.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.
Ripans Tabules: standard remedy.

Worth Thousands Yet Living in Absolute Want.—Curious Eccentricities of Three Miserable Creatures.

Few people are able to realise to themselves the all-absorbing passion for hoarding which engrosses, to the exclusion of all others, the heart of the Miser. Curiously enough, this craving for secreting wealth is a product of civilisation, which has grown up with society, and become more developed as gold and silver became emblems of wealth. The occupation and ambition of a miser's life is not to accumulate for himself or his children or relations, but for the same reason that a magpie steals a silver spoon, for the pleasure of hiding it.

Daniel Dancer was one of the class of misers who hoarded money for the pleasure of secreting it. In this he but followed an hereditary tendency, as his father and grandfather had all done the same. It has been said that miserly instincts as a general rule are not inherited, but this case was undoubtedly an exception; for not only himself but his brothers and sisters were all of a miserly disposition. He was born in the beginning of the eighteenth century at Weald, a village near Harrow, and on the death of his father, Daniel, the eldest son, inherited a fair estate. He suffered great uneasiness at this time on account of a feeling of certainty which possessed him that his father had

CONCEALED LARGE SUMS

of money about the premises. His trouble was not occasioned so much by the idea that the money might not be discovered, but from the fear that his brothers might find it and not give it to him. Ultimately, about two hundred pounds in gold and silver coins were discovered enclosed in two pewter dishes buried beneath a gate-post, and nothing more was ever found

Dancer spent the whole of his life in the house on Harrow Weald Common, and a dreary, wretched blank that life was. The house stood in about eighty acres of rich meadow land, with some fine oak-trees upon it; and there was also a small farm adjoining. The whole, if properly cultivated, might at that time have brought a nice little income. But cultivation is expensive, so he preferred to let everything run to grass. The house was never repaired, and gradually fell into sad decay. The gates on the premises were all off their hinges, and the hedges were allowed to grow until they became useless. He then practised a rigid economy upon himself and son. He seldom washed his hands and face, and when he did, dispensed with the luxury of either soap or towel. His tattered clothes, of which the original colors were unrecognisable, were held together by means of a hayband wound round his body, his legs being encased in a similar covering. A more forlorn or wretched looking object it would be impossible to imagine; and yet at this time he was in possession of property to the annual value of three thousand pounds.

As he at this time lived alone, being too penurious to allow himself help of any kind, his dwelling offered a temptation to robbery that was not likely to be resisted. His well-known avarice was an excuse and seemed also a palliation for the crime. On several occasions thieves broke into the house, and once or twice he was nearly hanged in the endeavor to extort from him a confession where he had hidden his money. At length he securely nailed up all the doors and windows of of his house, save one on the upper floor, which he entered by means of a ladder dragging it in after him like Robinson Crusoe.

As no man is wholly bad, so this miserable miser had one good quality. Lady Tempest, his nearest neighbour, pitied the man, and had been kind to him, visiting him when he was ill, and endeavouring to persuade him to allow himself a few of the necessaries of life. Not succeeding in getting him to abandon the sack in which he had slept for years, she actually presented him with a bed. In gratitude for her kindness, he made a will in her favour, and one day, when

HE THOUGHT HE WAS DYING,

he sent for her, and gave her the paper. Having thus yielded up all that was dear to him on earth, he soon sank, and died on September 4, 1794, aged seventy-eight, and was buried in the church yard of his parish of Harrow. Apart from his besetting weakness—craze, call it what you will—he often exhibited strong common sense, and there is no doubt but for that weakness he would have been a reputable citizen and a credit to his family.

John Elwes is a name which has become proverbial in the annals of avarice. Born to great riches, he nevertheless developed a passion for accumulating wealth by denying himself common necessaries to such a degree as to make his name famous. The career of John Elwes presents in many respects a marked contrast to that of Dancer, and furnishes an example of the terrible inconsistency of man. His father's name was Meggott, a brewer of Southwark, who died when the boy was about four years old; and it was to the principles instilled by his mother, and later, the advice and example of his uncle, that John Elwes probably owed the most marked traits in his character. Although her husband left her one hundred thousand pounds, it is said she starved herself to death. Her son was sent to Westminster School, where he remained some years, and became a good classical scholar. He inherited about two hundred and fifty thousand pounds from his uncle, Sir Harry Elwes, who was himself as penurious as his nephew afterwards became; and as his own fortune was of a similar amount, he was at this time a very rich man. For fifteen years before his uncle's death John Elwes was known in all the fashionable circles of the metropolis, his large fortune introducing him to the best society. His passion for play—a passion at that time rampant in society—was only exceeded by his avarice, and it was not until late in life that he entirely relinquished it. According to his own assertion, few played deeper or with more varying success. He once sat playing for two days and a night with the Duke of Northumberland, to whom he lost several thousands.

STRANGE INCONSISTENCY!

that while struggling to save sixpence and shillings, he could thus fritter away thousands of pounds. At this time he was his uncle's acknowledged heir, and used to visit him frequently at his seat in Suffolk. It is said that, fearful that his uncle would think him wantonly extravagant if he appeared before him in his ordinary dress, he hired a room in a cottage near, where he used to call and change his clothes for a very mean-looking quiet suit.

On the death of his uncle, Elwes assumed his name and fortune, and married. He had been a bold and fearless rider, and at this time his hunters were considered the best in the country. This was the only time he was ever known to spend money on pleasure. Even then, everything was managed after the most frugal fashion. His huntsman milked the cows, prepared breakfast for himself and friends, then attended to the stables, donned his green coat, and led the hounds; and after a day's hunting, refreshed himself by rubbing down the horses, milking the cows again, and so forth. And yet his master often called him an idle dog, and said he wanted to be paid for doing nothing.

With the two large fortunes which he possessed, and the wretched way in which he lived, his whole expenses at this time not being more than three hundred pounds a year,

RICHES POURED IN

upon him in torrents. But as he never kept any accounts or trusted any one to keep them for him, relying on his memory for everything, his affairs were in a frightful tangle, of which no one could find the thread but himself, and he lost it as he advanced in years. He was a prey to every person who had a want or a scheme that promised high interest, and in this way is said to have lost one hundred and fifty thousand pounds.

He sat for Berkshire, in which he had a large estate, in three parliaments; but his parliamentary honours made no difference in his dress or his habits. He consented to stand for the constituency only upon condition that he should be returned free of expense. He dined once at the ordinary at Abingdon during his canvass, and so obtained his seat in parliament for the moderate sum of one shilling and sixpence, a record which has probably not yet been broken. Nevertheless, he was wont to declare that the seat cost him quite as much as three contested elections, in consequence of the borrowing propensities of the other members—loans that were never repaid. Probably that was one reason why he retired from parliament, as his constituents had a high opinion of his integrity, and would certainly have returned him at a small expense.

As Elwes grew in years, his parsimony increased. He took to building largely in London around Marylebone, and this entailed frequent visits to the metropolis. On these occasions it was his custom to occupy any house of his own that might happen to be empty. In this manner he moved about from street to street, so that his own relations never knew where to find him. A couple of beds, the same number of chairs, a table, and an old woman, comprised all the furniture, and he moved them about at a minute's warning. He used to say that of all his movables the old woman gave him the most trouble. She was always taking cold from the chillness of the large rooms, coupled with insufficient firing.

His son George having married, was naturally anxious that his father should make his home with him. One obstacle advanced by the old man was the expense of the journey; this was overcome by the attorney employed by his son offering to take him to Berkshire free of cost. Next, he stated that his last coat was so shabby, and he could not afford to buy another. This objection was likewise overcome through the same agency, his son desiring Mr. Partis, the attorney, to buy one and make him a present of it. He finally went to reside with his son on his estate in Berkshire; but his memory was beginning to fail him, and he was continually losing the small sum of money which he declared was all he had in the world. It was about five pounds; and this he used to hide, and being unable to find it, declared that he had been robbed. At last, having become very feeble, and his memory quite gone, he died on the 26th of November, 1788, leaving property to the amount of eight hundred thousand pounds. His two natural sons inherited half a million; and the remainder, consisting of entailed estates, descended to the heir-at-law.

This man was one of the strangest contradictions. He was of the highest honour and integrity, and his word alone was always considered a sufficient security. Though consumed and his better nature distorted by

THE PASSION OF AVARICE,

such was his delicacy of feeling that he professed never to be able to ask a gentleman for money, and this rule he never violated. In consequence, several large sums which in his gambling days he won from persons of rank were never paid. His manners were always gentlemanly and mild, even rudeness could not ruffle them; and on several occasions he was known to put himself to considerable trouble in order to do a service to persons from whom he could have had no hope of repayment. From all of which we may conclude that there was in him a natural kindness of heart, though choked by a rank growth of noxious weeds.

Of a totally different character was Thomas Cooke, who was a contemporary of Elwes, and who attained some little celebrity by his riches and shameless meannesses. He was born at Clewer, near Windsor, in 1726. His father, an itinerant fiddler, died when he was an infant, and he was brought up by a grandmother at Swannington, near Norwich. As a boy he was employed at a factory in Norwich, afterwards becoming a porter to a drysalter. Through the interest of his master, he obtained an appointment in the Excise, and arrived in London with eight shillings in his pocket. His early habits of parsimony continued. He ingratiated himself with a brewer, and took some trouble to learn the business; and when this man died, he told the widow her only chance of carrying on the trade was to marry himself, as he was better acquainted with it than any one else. To this she ultimately consented. He was now a rich man; but the richer he became the more his avarice increased. He allowed scarcely any food in the house, nearly starved besides ill-treating his wife and she, poor soul, who had been used to a very different life with her former husband, soon died of a broken heart. One of his favorite methods of obtaining his daily food was by timely visits to persons he knew, throwing out hints of having just made his will, in which he had not forgotten them. Or he would be very particular in having the full names of the children written down, carefully bestowing the paper in his pocket-book. Another method was to fall down in the street in a simulated fit before a good house, into which he would be taken and kindly treated. He never failed to call the next day, profuse in his thanks for their kindness, representing that they had saved his life, for which some day they would receive a substantial reward. Thus, by empty promises made to all sorts of people, he was

INDUCED TO LIVE

upon the vantage. As the rich Mr. Cooke's friendship was worth cultivating, he was continually receiving presents of geese, turkeys, hares, and wines, from people to whom he had made these false promises. Notwithstanding his inordinate love of money, he was fond of amusement; he liked a good horse, and went once a year to Epsom races. These excursions, however, seldom cost him anything, for he always managed to fasten himself upon other people. At length, through

INFIRMITIES OF AGE,

he found himself compelled to have medical advice. His plan then was to dress himself in rags, and apply to some physician as a pauper or unfortunate tradesman, relying upon the doctor's kindness to obtain his advice. He did this many times, and once was so troublesome to a doctor, that the latter caused inquiries to be made about him, and discovered who he was. Upon this he refused to see him again, and sent him his bill, which, however, was never paid. Thus did this man, by the most paltry devices, delight in tricking every one with whom he was brought in contact. At length he became extremely weak, and spent the remaining portion of his life in arranging his affairs with his solicitor, altering and re-altering his will many times. He died on the 26th of August 1811, in the eighty-sixth year of his age, unpitied and unlamented, leaving nearly one hundred and thirty thousand pounds behind him. Of all the miserable and sordid men of whose life we have any record, his, surely, is the worst. Not one good action or one redeeming virtue can we place to his credit.

GAME AND FISH.

Reports of the Ontario Commissioners—Answers Received From Nearly Three Thousand Persons—An Interesting and Instructive Volume.

The report of Ontario Game and Fish Commission has just been published, and proves to be a most instructive and readable volume. In addition to the tables of questions prepared by the commissioners, and relating to the different birds, fish, and animals found in the province, the answers received thereto are also published, and a careful perusal of these will satify the reader that the subsequent recommendations of the commissioners have been wisely made. To show how widespread was the interest taken in the enquiry of the commission, it may be stated that their questions were answered by 2,873 witnesses, whose names and addresses have all been carefully recorded. The answers to the various sets of questions have all been set out in bulk, except in the case of the questions on birds and fish. In the former the answers are given by counties, and afford an index of the feeling of sportsmen generally in their own districts. In the case of fish, it was found by the commissioners to be impossible to classify the answers received owing to the great difference of opinion expressed by the witnesses as to the proper close and open seasons.

The recommendations of the commissioners are set forth clearly and distinctly, and are manifestly good. As these have been before published they need not be now reprinted. Suffice it to say, that they provide increased penalties for violations of the game laws; shorter open seasons; a general shooting season; an increased bounty for the destruction of wolves; the prohibition for three years of the sale of quail, snipe, wild turkey, woodcock, and partridge in Ontario; the appointment of a force of salaried wardens to enforce the game and Fisheries Acts: and the issue of shooting licenses to foreign sportsmen at $25 each.

The Game and Fisheries Acts, together with the late amendments thereto, are published in full, and the volume also contains a full report of the international conference held last year on the subject of game and fish protection. This portion of the report is highly interesting, and will well repay perusal. An interesting memorandum on the protective laws of Ontario and the neighbouring States of the Union has been prepared, and the close and open seasons which obtain in each can readily be compared.

The work concludes with some interesting treatises on the game animals, birds, and fish of the province, in which the habits of the subjects treated are clearly set forth. The papers are illustrated, and will be found to be particularly interesting. Taken altogether the report is one of the best submitted to the Government for some time, and it is to be hoped that good results will follow in its wake.

A Plant.

An amusing scene was witnessed the other day on one of the mail boats running from Calais to Dover. The sea was rather rough. A young woman, pretty and nicely dressed, appeared to be suddenly taken very ill with sea-sickness. She groaned and screamed in apparent agony for some little time. At length a gentleman, who appeared to be a stranger to her, and asked whether she would like to take a lozenge which he guaranteed would ease the pain. He had often tried it, he said, on people, and always with the most marvellous results. The young lady demurred a little at first, but finally accepted the offer. Never was cure so instantaneous. Hardly had she swallowed the lozenge when the fair patient was sitting up all smiles, and ordering ham sandwiches and bottled ale of the steward. Some passengers were so struck with the incident that they inquired what was the remedy that had had such a wonderful result, and the gentleman who, as he said, was the agent for the sale of the lozenges, disposed of a considerable number of boxes of them at 10 francs a piece. What was the surprise of the purchasers when they saw the young lady and her preserver go off arm-in-arm when the vessel reached Dover. The boxes were boxes of common jujubes.

Even the most silent paragrapher is liable to make a noiseless joke now.

Railway bonusing is still popular in Canada. Recently Hamilton voted $275,000 to the Toronto, Hamilton and Buffalo railway, and a few days ago Vancouver, B. C., decided to bonus the Burrard Inlet and Fraser Valley railway to the extent of $300,000. Most of the municipalities in the Pacific province have placed a safeguard around the bonusing power by providing that a by-law to be adopted must receive sixty per cent. of the votes cast. If this rule had been applied to Vancouver the bonus would have been defeated, but through the absence of it the railway receives the gift.

There are 50,000 muscles in an elephant's trunk.

The speed of a wild duck is ninety miles an hour.

There are oak trees in existence 1,000 years old.

The four great ocean routes employ 1,100 steamships.

There are over a million species of insects in the world.

The moon is on the average 238,818 miles distant from the earth.

Three and a half millions of people are always on the sea.

There are supposed to be about 420,000,000 Christians in the world.

The armies of the civilized nations of the world number 3,600,000 men. Besides the loss of their time and labor, they cost at least $1,000 a year, and that amounts to $3,600,000,000.

The value of a ton of pure gold is $602,799.02, $1,000,000 in gold coin weighs 3,695.8 pounds avoirdupois. The value of a ton of pure silver is $38,604,34, $1,000,000 in silver coins weighs 58,929.9 pounds avoirdupois.

An eminent physician believes that savage races have better color perception than civilized. Of 100 Indian boys he found none color blind; another group of 250 had but two, while none of the girls were found to be color blind.

The loss by fire in the United States during the month of August, according to the statistics of the New York Commercial Bulletin, reaches a total of $10,145,300, an increase of more than $1,000,000 over the aggregates of the same month in 1890 and 1891.

A statistician of the German Government has come to the rescue of those persons who do not share the widespread superstition that Friday, is the most unlucky day of the week. A short time ago he determined to make a scientific investigation of this question. The most fatal or unfortunate week day, according to the investigator, is not Friday, but Monday.

A Rochester banker, who is interested in mathematics, discovered a way in which the nine numerals could be arranged so as to make 100, using each figure but once. This is the way:

15
36
47
—
98
2
—
100

The banker gave the problem to a boy not long ago, who found a solution which was much better, the numerals being arranged in regular order, like this: 9 times 8 plus 7 plus 6 plus 5 plus 4 plus 3 plus 2 plus 1 equal 100.

There is in China a secret society called the "Triad." It is a capital crime to belong to it, yet it has more than thirty millions of members. Its object is the overthrow of the present dynasty.

A San Francisco schooner recently encountered thousands of dead fish, extending miles, not far from the California coast. A submarine earthquake is the explanation given of this phenomenon.

The Irish language is dying out. Ten years ago 64,000 people spoke Irish only. In 1891 there were 38,000. In 1881 there were 885,000 who could speak Irish and English, and last year there were only 642,000.

A kitten became lodged in the fly-wheel of an engine in Portland, Ore. The wheel ran for six hours and a half. The cat was taken out nearly lifeless, but recovered. The fly-wheel makes 250 revolutions per minute, and every turn pussy traveled seventeen feet. The engine was in motion 390 minutes, and during that time the kitten traveled a distance of 315 miles.

Every Roman had the use of the public baths on payment of about half a farthing. These were not such structures as we call public baths, but superb buildings, lined with Egyptian granite and Nubian marble. Warm water was poured into the capacious basins through wide mouths of bright and massive silver. The most magnificent baths were those of Caracalla, which had seats of marble for more than one thousand six hundred people, and those of Diocletian, which had seats for 3,000 people.

STEAMERS WITHDRAWN.

The Hamburg-American Liners Leave the St. Lawrence for the Season.

As a result of the Board of Health regulations enforced at Quebec and Montreal the Hamburg-American Steamship Company has withdrawn its vessels from the St. Lawrence for the rest of the year. The late period of the season at which this step has been taken will minimize the consequent loss to Canadian merchants, but nevertheless, it will be considerable. The steamship line to Hamburg has come in a few years to be an important feature in the trade of this port, both importers and exporters finding it a profitable connection with a large European market. It has brought and taken freights at a lower rate than can be obtained by other routes, and its stoppage will mean a considerable increase in the transportation charges on a goodly quantity of merchandise that has already been contracted for. There were several boats yet to arrive, but these will now be diverted to Boston. Canadian merchants who have made contracts with the Hamburg-American Packet Company will now be compelled to bring their goods in through the United States or else via England. This may result in an increase in the cost of freight to the merchants.

Mr. W. C. Munderloh, general manager of the Hamburg American Packet Company in Montreal, was asked by a correspondent regarding the reason for the withdrawal of the boats. Mr. Munderloh said: "The arbitrary conduct of the health officials left no other course open to us but to withdraw our steamers. If they had left matters in the hand of the Dominion Government this trouble would not have happened. They had no reason to treat us as they did. There was actually more freight offering than we could carry, and this will now go by other lines. Of course, our boats will bring some of it to Boston, and I am arranging with the railroads to transport it here. However, when the trade once leaves a route it is the hardest work in the world to get it back again."

A Plea for an Alliance Between the Two Nations—The United States both a Naval and Military Power.

In a few years' time the population of the United States will reach a hundred millions of English-speaking people, nearer to us in sentiment and institutions than any other nation can ever be, occupying a geographical position of supreme advantage, sharing with us a frontier line some 4,000 miles long and an increasing trade enormously greater than that interchanged by any two other States of the world. While European countries stagger under a heavy load of debt, the United States find their treasury balances almost an inconvenience. In manufacturing power, in all that proves national vigor, the inheritors of our old colonies already surpass any State except our own, and their full development has yet to come. The amount of British capital invested in that development defies estimate, and the inwoven interests of the kindred races have already reached a complexity which baffles the imagination. Money seeks investment in America as readily as if it were a portion of the empire, and no other markets act and react upon our own in the same degree. The mere existence of a state of war, apart from its actual operations, would inflict a deadly blow to the whole fabric of British commerce. The thing should be inconceivable. As Lord Overstone said of the occupation of London by a foreign army, "it must never be." The common sense of the many instinctively recognises this, without, however, fully realizing the utter disaster which such a war would entail; but the tacit recognition fails to reach the mind of the Foreign Office, or to trace its impress upon the national policy. Meanwhile, the mind of the soldier, dazzled by the multitudinous glitter of German, French or Russian bayonets, is incapable of seeing either the paramount value of a friendly America, or the enormous potentiality for inflicting injury upon this country which exists beyond the Atlantic. Three thousand miles across the ocean mobilisation in the European sense is wholly superfluous, and the United States could without difficulty create, equip and maintain armies of any required strength, while they must already be ranked among great naval powers.

Moreover, a change is rapidly coming over the aspect of their foreign relations. "Why," asked Washington in his farewell address, "by interweaving our destiny with that of any part of Europe, entangle our peace and prosperity in the toils of European ambition, rivalship, interest or caprice?" "Because it is inevitable," is the answer which political and commercial evolution has dictated. The expansion of Great Britain and of Russia was not more inevitable than that the United States should take a leading place among the nations. Commercial entanglement has already grown up, with one European power at least, and the construction of a powerful sea-going navy is but one of several signs of what must come. Could we be brought to realise the dominant position which the United States has already attained we should be less inclined to resent occasional manifestations of a sentiment which, in the case of Germany or France, would be esteemed as no mere arrogance.

There is only one power which could seriously injure Great Britain in war, or whose alliance would give a real guarantee of peace. There is only one power whose material prosperity is intimately bound up with our own, and to those external interests a British alliance would mean absolute security. If Lord Rosebery is able to inspire the Foreign office with a conception of the United States existing and to be, an important step in laying the foundation of the national policy of the future will have been taken.—[London, Eng., Speaker.

TELEGRAPH LINES IN THE TROPICS

How they are Interfered with by Monkeys, Spiders' Plants, and Other Things.

The business of telegraphing has its difficulties and is prolific of exasperations in this town and country, with dead wires and live wires, crosses and tangles, cyclones and blizzards, and auroras and "bugs." Telegraphic communication anywhere is subject to interruption from a hundred and one causes, and few people who kick about the service are aware of the difficulties to be overcome in maintaining a perfect electrical circuit. But in the tropics the maintenance of a telegraph line in good working order is a constant up-hill fight against all manner of interrupting enemies that linemen and operators in this latitude never dream of.

In Brazil the wires get tangled up with the cable-like web of an immense spider, which, dripping with dew or rain, makes cross connections, short circuits, and grounds almost daily. Ants often destroy the poles in a few weeks. Monkeys swing on the wires and break them, and in the forests creepers and rope-like withes overgrow the poles and the wires every few weeks. All this is more or less true of all Central and South America. In Cuba there is an orchid that incrusts the wire and causes leakage. In the West Indian Islands the John Crows, or turkey buzzards, make life miserable for the telegraph and telephone people. These big, heavy birds, the only scavengers, are around in great numbers. They roost on the wires or fly up against them, and invariably break them short off. In one large town the telephone lines that ran by the public market had to be put underground because the buzzards congregated there in great numbers, rested on the wires, and broke them almost nightly. On the pampas of Argentina the herds of practically wild cattle rub and butt against the poles, and frequently break them down.

For some years it was altogether impossible to maintain a line of telegraph through Persia for more than a few days at a time; the natives regularly destroyed it as a device of the evil one. Finally the Shah issued an edict making the loss of an ear the penalty for a first offence of destroying the telegraph line: the loss of a hand for the second, and death, by being buried to the neck in the sand beside the telegraph line, the penalty for a third offence. One-eared men were common in Persia for several years, for the Shah was determined to introduce civilizing influences.

Isn't an attempt to prove an alibi self-denial?

The world has had 66,627,842,237,075,266 inhabitants since the beginning of time.

THE DECK HAND.

Charles King

CHAPTER II.

Contrary to Genth Hurley's expectations Tom Harrington took the berth offered him. A week after the interview in the office, he saield in the *Comet* for the fishing-grounds of the North Sea. Eight weeks, long and dreary to those at sea, soon pass ashore. To Genth, in the office, time flew. The morning the *Comet* was due again found him nervously pacing the quay. He had made his plans. This trip would prove Tom's salvation. He had found a desk for him in the office, and under his own eye Harrington should commence the new life. Though Genth's mind was busy, his eyes kept straying down the harbour; and at last he heard the pant, pant, pant of a tug, and saw her red-banded funnel passing the lower ferry. Astern was a dandy-rigged trawler. Scores of smacks and luggers were already moored at the quay-side, and what with scandalised sails, masts, shrouds, and dangling balliards, it was a minute or two before he could make her out. When the snake-like coil of the towrope was cast off and the tug sheered out, Genth saw the newcomer was the Comet. He made a step forward, then stopped as if he had been shot. His eyes were glued to her rigging. She was flying her flag half-mast high! It was not the first time Genth had beheld that ominous sign, but now it turned him faint. In his mind ran one thought—suppose it was flying for Tom Harrington! He stood for a minute fascinated, then walked gloomily back to the office. He sat there with his face buried in his hands, when the opening of the door, the sound of sea-boots, and and the voice of Holmes, aroused him. "I ken see, owner," he said, "you ha' been on the quay."

"Tell me," said Genth with dry lips, "whom you have lost?"

The skipper of the Comet passed a large hand through his oakum-textured hair. "Well, owner," he said slowly, "I'll speak the truth. 'Twor this way: the wind were east"——

"In God's name!" cried Genth, "who is it?"

"To sail straight to the pint, owner, 'tis the new deck chap."

Genth looked at him helplessly. Harrington! He had made all his little plans, and a greater Hand than his had swept them away. "When did this take place?" he asked.

"The night afore larst. We wor acomin' home," said Holmes, directing his gaze to a nautical almanac, and telling his tale to it as it hung on a nail, "wi' the wind east-nor'-east; I had jest fixed the port an' starboard lights, an' wos taking a spell at the tiller. All of a suddent I sees a great green sea acomin, which I knew we'd ship, an' I sung out to the chaps to keep below. Jest as the werds passed my lips, some one popped out o' the hoodway [companion]. The sea an him must ha' touched the *Comet's* deck at the same time: an' afore I could clutch him, he wos swept over the starboard rail. I hulled a belt at him, an' put the tiller up. A'most as sune as we gat about, our boat was launched, an' the chaps were in her. They pulled like madmen; but you known, owner, how fast a drownin man drifts to wind'ard. They could never git nigh him; an' when I picked the crew o' the boat up, they wor done for. They couldn't ha' pulled another stroke for the Indies. An' the deck chap wos gone. All we picked up wos this'—he held up a soiled sou'-wester.

"You must report it," said Genth heavily—"it's all you can do now."

Holmes nodded, and slouched away. When he was gone, Genth went to his desk and drew from it a sheet of note-paper; on it was written the number of a "row."

"And I must break the news," he said.

On a bleak January afternoon, two years later, a man came through the tollgate. To save a mile or so, he had reached Herringbourne by a cheerless, treeless cut called the New Road. He was thin and bearded. His clothes were shabby, and his steps uncertain. As he tendered the halfpenny toll his fingers burnt like fire. The sun went down as he came through the gate, and the traveller shivered. An easterly wind was blowing. It lay in wait for him as he rounded a corner, and a roaring gust brought him up gasping for breath. But still he wearily plodded on. At last he stopped before a "row," went up it, and then stopped again, in front of a house with the shutters closed. On them was chalked—"To Let." In a dazed sort of way he looked at the letters, then made his way to the quay. Here he halted at the office of Hurley's Fleet. With a trembling hand he tried the door. It was locked. Then, indeed, he seemed to loose heart, and sat a moment on the doorstep. He was looking at the black bough of a tree that flapped noisily against a lighted lamp, when a smacksman came past. The weary object stopped him and asked him where Hurley lived. He was told; and with a sigh went on again, this time towards the Drive. The sky grew darker, and it began to snow, first in light flakes, that he feebly tried to brush away, then faster. Soon he heard the roar of the angry sea, and saw the flaming eye of the Floating Light as it rocked inside the Scroby. Here the wind blew fiercer: it gathered the white flakes together and hurled them into his face till they blinded him. Staggering, clutching at iron rails, and turning his face to them when the strong gusts swept off the sea, he went on till he reached the gate of a house where the blinds were parted and the room illumined by gas jets and a merry leaping fire. By that fire a man sat reading. It was Genth Hurley. The stranger outside opened the gate; the wind drove him up to the door, and he pulled the bell. It was answered by a servant, who gazed at him curiously. He asked if he could see the smack-owner.

"Of course you can," she said sharply. "But shake some of that snow off!"

He tried, but his fingers seemed numb. She impatiently beckoned him in, and left him on the mat while she informed her master a man wanted him. Before she could speak, the visitor had stolen up behind. As she drew back, he and Genth came face to face. The attitude of the shabby figure was humble, and his knees shook.

"Come in," cried Genth cheerily—"come in, my man. You wanted to see me?"

In a hesitating way the other stepped forward; particles of snow had melted on his beard and hung in glistening drops.

"Don't you know me, Hurley?" he asked, in a trembling tone. "I wonder if Nell will know me? I'm Tom Harrington!"

With a strange, gurgling cry Genth fell back and clutched at the mantel piece. He seemed turned to stone. The visitor looked wistfully at the bright fire, and caressed his thin hands as if he were warming them. "No, no!" gasped Genth hoarsely, "not him! not Tom Harrington! He was drowned at sea."

"Not drowned,' said the other; and his voice sounded so gentle, so unlike the Harrington of old, that there was plenty of room for mistaking his identity; "but picked up by a schooner, when he had lost all hope. I was carried to a strange place, and I had the fever." He drew a little nearer the fire, and put his hand on the back of a chair; then, with a smile, he looked at Genth. Hurley's face wore an awful frozen look. He appeared cowering back.

"I'm very tired," said the wanderer feebly. "May I sit down? I have been to some strange places, but I'm home now; and I want to find Nell. I have been to the old house, but she was not there. But you'll help me to find her, won't you? You'll tell me where she is?"

His voice was eager, and again he looked at Genth. The door of the room was only partly closed, and through it there came a faint cry; then a soothing sound; then a cry louder than the first. The rescued man pricked his ears.

"A baby!" he said. "So you are married. Perhaps—perhaps," he added timidly, "you don't want me here. I had better go. I had no right to come; but I thought you could tell me where Nell was." He gazed again at the fire and his shaky fingers strayed over the buttons of his threadbare coat. With an effort he staggered up.

It was only Genth's lips that moved. "Yes, yes," he said, in a hollow tone, "go! And in the name of God, go quick! To-morrow—I'll see you to-morrow."

A gust of wind drove the snow against the window. Before the fleeting patterns of the flakes were off the glass, another gust made them afresh. Harrington shivered. "It's very cold," he said; "but I'll walk quick, and you'll tell me where to find Nell?"

As he put the question there sounded a rippling laugh; then the joyous snatch of a song, as some one tripped down the stairs. The wanderer's face grew bright. He held up his hand, "Listen!" he cried breathlessly. "That is Nell's voice! My Nell! That is the song she used to sing, long ago! Why, she is here, Hurley—she is"——He turned wonderingly to Genth. The smack-owner's jaw had fallen; his teeth were chattering; and trembling in every limb, he barely held up by the mantel piece.

A puzzled look stole over Harrington's face. It cleared; and he too began to tremble. "Your wife!" he whispered. "You have married her! You thought me dead! I am going—I am going." He put his hand out to feel for the door. He was trying to find the handle, when it swung open and Nell stood on the threshold. He gave a low sob, and with bent head sought to pass her. She tried to see his face.

"I am going, Nell," he mumbled—"I am going." He was quite helpless now, and blinded by tears.

At the sound of his voice, at the sight of the shaky figure grown suddenly old, some memory stirred her, and she clutched him by the arm. He lifted his head; their eyes met, and with a wild scream she sank to the floor.

An hour later, a doctor came. He looked at Harrington, who had been put to bed, and shook his head. "I'm no use," he said. "Cold, exposure, a debilitated constitution. The man has been dying for weeks. He may last the night out; I doubt it."

The doctor was right. Harrington gradually grew weaker. His brain wandered to strange scenes, the River Plate, Costa Rica: then home, and Nell. When his mind partially cleared, she was bending over him, and Genth sat holding his hand. Like a child he put up his face, and she kissed him. He looked, smiling, at Genth; then his head fell back on the pillow. "I am going," he said softly—"I am going." There was a faint flutter of breath, and his eyes closed. The Deck Hand had gone.

[THE END.]

Legend of the Death of Solomon.

There is a legend concerning the death of Solomon, alluded to in the Koran, the Talmud, Baring-Gould's "Patriarchs and Prophets," and many other old and curious books, both vulgar and semi-sacred, which is as follows: Solomon employed the genii in building the temple, but, perceiving that his end was near at hand, prayed God that his death might be concealed from the workers until the great building was completed. * * * Therefore he made himself a staff from a tree and leaning upon his staff, with his head bowed in adoration, he died in the temple. His soul was taken so gently from him that his body remained standing for one whole year; those who saw him thought that he was absorbed in prayer and dare not approach him.

Still the genii worked night and day until the temple was completed, thinking that they were watched in every detail by the master whose eyes had many weeks before been closed in death. But, during all this time, little white ants had been gnawing at the staff, and when the temple was at last finished, the staff crumbled under his weight and the body fell to the floor. Mahomet alludes to this curious legend in the Koran. See Sura, chapter xxxiv: "When He (God) had decreed that Solomon should die, nothing discovered death unto them (the genii) except the creepings things of the earth, which gnawed the staff, and when the body fell down the genii plainly perceived that if they had known that which is (was) secret they would not have continued in vile punishment."

Bent on Repose.

Pat and Mike were two brothers employed as seamen on a sailing vessel, who worked in different watches.

It was Pat's watch on deck when the ship struck a rock, causing her to leak badly. Pat was therefore sent below to tell his brother to rise at once as the ship had sprung a leak.

"I don't care," says Mike, "if she has sprung a bed of onions. I am going on with my sleep."

"But," says Pat, "You don't understand my meaning. There's a big hole in the side of the ship, and the water is coming in fast."

"Sure, then," says Mike, "put a hole in the other side and let it out again; I am going on with my sleep."

It is estimated that there are now 150,000,000 copies of the Bible in circulation.

THE CAWING CROW.

Pursuivant of Spring, the Rear Guard of Departing Autumn Birds.

Not the robin's impatient yelp nor yet attuned to happy song, nor the song sparrows thrill nor the bluebird's serene melody, heralds the coming of Spring; but attends its vanguard. These blithe musicians accompany the soft air that bares the fields, enpurples the buds and faus the bloom of the first squirrel cups and sets he hyla's shrill chime a-ringing.

Preceding these, while the fields are yet an unbroken whiteness and the coping of the drifts maintain the fantastic grace of their storm-built shapes, before a recognized waft of Spring is felt or the voice of a freed stream is heard, comes that sable pursuivant the crow, fighting his way against the fierce North wind, tossed alow and aloft, buffeted to this side and to that, yet staggering bravely onward and sounding his trumpet in the face of his raging antagonist, and far in advance of its banner proclaiming Spring.

It is the first audible promise of the longed-for season, and it heartens us though there be weary days of waiting for its fulfillment, while the bold herald is beset by storm and pinched with hunger as he holds his out-post and gleans his scant rations in the Winter-desolated land.

He finds some friendliness in nature even now. Though her forces assail him with relentless fury, she gives him the shelter of her evergreen tents in windless depths of woodland: bares for him there a rood of sword or stubble whereon to find some crumb of comfort; leaves for him ungathered apples on the naked boughs, and on the unpruned tangles of vines wild grapes—poor raisins of the frost—the remnants of autumnal feasts of the robins and partridges.

Thankful now for such meagre fare and eager for the fullness of disgusting repasts, in the bounty of other seasons he becomes an epicure whom only the choicest food will satisfy. He has the pick of the fattest grubs, he makes stealthy levies on the earliest robins' nests, and from some lofty lookout or aerial scout watches the farmer plant the corn and awaits its sprouting into the dainty tidbits, a fondness for whose sweetness is his overmastering weakness. For this he braves the terrible scarecow and the dread mystery of the cornfield's lined boundary, for this risks life and forfeits the good name that his better deeds might give him. If he would not be tempted from grubs and carrion, what a worthy bird he might be accounted. In what good if humble repute might he live, how lamented die.

O, appetite! thou base belly-denned demon, for what sins of birds and men art thou accountable!

In the Springtide days he turns aside from theft and robbery to the softer game of love, whereunto you hear the harsh voice attuned in cluttering notes, and, having wooed his mate, the pair begin house-building and keeping.

It is the rudest and clumsiest of all bird architecture that has become the centre of their cares, such a jumble of sticks and twigs as chance might pile on its forked foundations, but woe betide the hawk who ventures near, or owl who dares to sound his hollow trumpet in the sacret precincts.

At the first alarm signal, as suddenly and mysteriously as Robin Hood's merry men appeared at winding of his horn, the black clansmen rally from every quarter of the greenwood to assail the intruder and force him to ignominious retreat.

When at last the darlings having clad their uncouth nakedness with full sable raiment, are abroad in the world, they, with unwary foolhardiness and incessant querulous cries of hunger or alarm, are still a constant source of anxiety to parents and kindred.

But in the late Summer when the youngsters have come to months of discretion and the elders are freed from the bondage of their care, a long holiday begins for all the tribe.

The young corn has long since ceased to tempt them and the persecution of man has abated. The shorn meadows and the close-cropped pastures swarm with grass-hoppers, field and forest offer their abundant fruits.

Careless and uncared for, what happy lives they lead, sauntering on sagging wing, through the sunshine from chosen field to chosen wood, and at nightfall encamping in the fragrant tents of the pines.

At last the gray banners of Autumn signal departure and the gathered clans file away in stuggling columns, flecking the blue sky with pulsating dots of blackness, the green earth with wavering shadows. Sadly we watch the retreat of the sable cohorts whose desertion leaves our Northern homes to the desolation of Winter.—[Forest and Stream.

A Prodigy of Memory.

Professor Henkle, a few years ago, in one of his articles in the Journal of Speculative Philosophy, makes mention of a remarkable character whom he met at Salem, Mass., in 1868, Daniel McCarney by name. McCarney was 51 years of age at the time, but proved to the satisfaction of Professor Henkle that he could remember where he had been, the state of the weather, etc., for each day and hour since he was 9 years old, dates covering a period of forty-two years! These remarkable feats of memory were proven and verified by weather records and newspaper files kept in the city; and of the hundreds of tests resorted to to try his powers, he never failed to prove himself a mnemonic freak of the most freakish kind. This prodigy of memory worked at the Salem Republican office and, naturally, one would think him able to furnish the brains for half a dozen papers, but he couldn't—in fact, he was of no use whatever, except to turn the big press twice a week!

Why He Loved His Sunday-School Best

Sunday-school Teacher (to small boy in her class): "Well, Johnny, which do you like best, your Sunday-school or your regular day-school?"

Small Boy (decidedly): "My Sunday-school, mum."

Sunday-school Teacher (smiling approvingly): "And why do you love your Sunday-school best, Johnny?"

Small Boy: "Because it don t keep b u one day in th' week mum."

A Bad Conscience.

Landlord—What sort of wine do you want?

Guest—I don't care which sort. It is all the same.

Landlord—It is, eh? How did you find that out?

Remedy For Potato Rot.

To the Editor.

SIR,—There are few diseases of field crops which are the direct cause of more loss to the farmers of Canada than that which is known under the different names of "potato rot," "blight" or "rust." My object in writing this letter is to draw the attention of your readers to the fact that a practical and simple remedy has been discovered and that the best time for applying it is during the latter half of this month.

This disease of the potato is due to the attacks of a parasitic fungus, known by the name of *Phytophthora infestans*. The life history of this fungus is briefly as follows: The fungus passes the winter inside the potato tuber and is planted with it in spring. As soon as the potato throws out its shoots, the parasite grows with it, running up through the tissues of the stems and from about the end of July produces beneath the leaves an abundance of spores, or seed-like bodies. These are exceedingly minute, but are produced in such numbers that they frequently give a frost-like appearance to the under sides of the leaves. When these spores are produced on the leaves, the appearance known as "rust" shows itself in the shape of small dark brown dots, which are caused by the drying up of the tissues from the parasite having used up their contents. From the rust stage all future infection takes place. Some of the spores are carried by the wind and falling upon the leaves of other adjacent plants, produce more rust spots, while others falling to the ground are washed beneath the surface and reaching the forming tubers produce the rot stage. The wet rot, as seen in autumn in the tubers, is the form of this disease which is best known, but potato rot is really a *dry* rot which kills the tuber, and in autumn the wet rot follows as a result of decay. In winter the disease occurs in the tubers as patches of hard whitish diseased tissue.

In this district the rust stage does not generally appear until about the first of August and this is the first evidence that blight is present in the field. As a rule the black spots appear only on a few leaves at first, but if the weather be favorable the disease spreads rapidly from spores carried by the wind from these centres of infection, so that a large field may become diseased in a few days, and as a result the crop of potatoes will be ruined.

REMEDY.

Careful experiments have shown that by spraying the potato haulms at the time the rust first appears with a mixture of sulphate copper and lime known as the "Bordeaux Mixture," the rust or blight on the leaves can be stopped, and as a consequence a large proportion of the rot in the tubers can be prevented.

BORDEAUX MIXTURE.

Copper sulphate, 6 pounds;
Lime, fresh, 4 pounds;
Water, 45 gallons.

To make Bordeaux mixture.—Take six pounds of copper sulphate (blue vitriol) powdered, and dissolve it in one gallon of hot water in a wooden tub (iron must not be used, as the vitriol would attack it). Slake four pounds of lime in sufficient water to make a thin whitewash. Strain this through a fine sieve or a sack to remove all lumps. When both liquids are cool, pour the lime wash slowly into the copper sulphate solution, stirring it all the time. Now add enough water to make 45 gallons and the mixture is ready for use. It is best to prepare the mixture some time before required, but it must be kept covered to keep out all dust and rubbish.

To apply this mixture to the foliage undoubtedly the best and cheapest way is to use a proper spraying pump and nozzle, but if these are not on hand, good results which will well repay the trouble, may be obtained by applying the mixture with watering cans supplied with fine roses. There are several different kinds of spraying pumps in the market. Perhaps the most convenient for this work is a force pump attached to a barrel on wheels to be drawn through the field by a horse. Smaller machines, known as Knapsack Sprayers, consist of a reservoir containing a small force pump, which can be carried upon a man's back. Both of these kinds of pumps can be purchased for about $15 to $20. It will be necessary to spray the fields two or three times to protect the crop thoroughly. There is no danger of injuring the foliage with the above mixture, as it is only half the strength of the original formula which is most generally used.

A great advantage of this mixture is that Paris green, the only practical remedy for the Colorado potato-beetle, can be applied at the same time. To do this, mix from a quarter to half a pound of Paris green with a little water so as to make a thick past and then add it to the 45 gallons of Bordeaux mixture, that is, it is used in exactly the same strength as with plain water.

These mixtures must be kept constantly stirred while being used, as both the lime in the Bordeaux mixture and the Paris green sink quickly to the bottom of any mixture if left undisturbed.

JAMES FLETCHER,
Ent, and Bot. to Dominion Expertl. Farms,
Ottawa, July 19, 1892.

How to Renovate Wall Paper.

In cleansing wall paper, first remove all the grease spots by placing folds of blotting paper over them and ironing with a moderately warm iron, after which brush all the dust from the paper, and clean and brighten it with fuller's earth, mixed with water, to form a hard paste. It must be hard enough to handle, like bread dough. To clean the paper, take a small lump of the clay, and, commencing at the top of the room, wipe it lightly downward, about half a yard at each stroke, till the upper part of the paper is clean, then around again with the same sweeping stroke, always commencing each successive course a little higher than the upper stroke had extended, until the walls are finished. This operation, if carefully performed, will make old paper as bright as new. Great caution must be used, however, not to rub the paper too hard, or to attempt cleaning it horizontally. The soiled part of the fuller's earth must be cut off each time, and the pieces renewed as often as necessary. To improve the torn parts, which usually occur near the bottom, buy some ingrain paper, which comes in all shades and is of one color, to match the predominating shade in the wall paper. This paper is almost a yard wide, and may be used as a dado, full width. A narrow border in metallic green and silver, or some other desirable molding, should be used to divide it from the upper wall.

A BOAT WITH A HISTORY.

First a Trading Vessel, then a Slave Dhow, and Finally an Explorer's Craft.

A little vessel having a remarkable history has plied for years on Lake Tanganyika. Her story illustrates the progress in that region from savagery toward civilization.

The best boats on Tanganyika are obtained from enormous trees in the vast forest which skirts most of the shores of the lake. In this forest the boat long after known as as the Calabash was originally a huge tree trunk, cut down by the axes of the natives with enormous labour, and then, with axe and adze and fire, moulded into shape. Boats like the Calabash are excellent sea vessels, though in their lines they suggest rather a clumsy hippopotamus than a swan.

Scores of natives dragged the finished boat down the mountain slopes to the lake, where it was launched with much ceremony The medicine man made an offering of beads to the gods of the lake, so that they should take the vessel under their protecting care. Then as a native trading canoe the little vessel, still unnamed, began her career with a crew of stout black paddlers, who took her from port to port laden with grain, fruit, salt, oil, dried fish, ivory, and other commodities that are exchanged among the tribes.

On one of her voyages, after she had served as a trading canoe for two years, she entered the port of Ujiji, where she was bought by an Miwahili slave trader. He drew her on the shore, deepened her by building planks around her sides, strengthened her with thwarts and a half deck, rigged her with a mast and sail, and then launched her again as a slave dhow. For three years she plied back and forth across the lake bringing cargoes of wretched men, women, and children to the Ujiji slave market. One day a load of slaves had just been landed on the shore when Mr. Hore, who had recently come to Ujiji as an agent of the London Missionary Society, saw the little craft, and decided that she was just about what he needed for exploratory voyages around the lake. He succeeded in purchasing her, drew her up on the beach once more, repaired and altered her, rigged her in English fashion with two masts and sails, christened her the Calabash, and the little boat was once more launched upon Tanganyika as the first missionary vessel on the lake. Consecrated to the cause of peace, she became known in time to every tribe around the lake as the harbinger of good will.

Lake Tanganyika, as it appears on our maps to-day, is the result of these surveys, which Mr. Hore carried out on the Calabash. His survey is the best that has yet been made of the lake. He paddled and sailed along the shores, every day seeing a grand panorama of unknown lands and new tribes. By careful measurement and observation, month after month, the outlines of the lake and the names of the bordering countries were marked on the map of Africa. It was about two years before Capt. Hore completed his survey.

The Calabash was 32 feet long, and its crew consisted of eight natives of Ujiji, all of them skilled canoists and fishermen. The vessel was big enough to carry a large quantity of supplies and merchandise, so that Capt. Hore was able to be away from home for months at a time.

When Were Passports First Issued.

A passport is a license to travel, and also a safe-conduct, or warrant of protection. By means of it Monarchs or Governments restrain the entrance of foreigners into their dominions, or the exit of their subjects from their territories, and also endeavour to secure the safety and freedom of their subjects while travelling abroad. Passports are of very ancient date, and the first on record was mentioned by Balzac as having been given by the Roman Emperor Julius Cæsar to a philosopher. It was in the terms following, namely, "If there be any one, on land or sea, hardy enough to molest Potamou, let him consider whether he be strong enough to wage war with Cæsar." In the chronicles written and preserved by monks are mentioned the free passes issued to his subjects when going on pilgrimage to the shrines of St. Peter and St. Paul at Rome by Canute, or Cnut, King of Denmark and England, between A. D. 995 and 1035, to obtain for them security, and also hospitality in passing through the various countries in the course of their travels. The system was also in vogue in China during the 10th century, and still remains so as far as Russia is concerned. In all European countries, save the United Kingdom, passports still continue to exist, and therefore to cause annoyance to a greater or lesser extent both to natives and foreigners, but especially to the latter. Even in those countries on the Continent where the passport system is not so rigidly enforced, the carrying of a passport is found to be desirable if delay and trouble to travellers are to be avoided. The passport most used by British subjects is that of the British Secretary of Foreign Affairs (Lord Rosebery), which is now granted to any British subject on payment of a fee of two shillings, and it holds good for life.

They Were on the Make.

One day in my rambles among the hills I came upon an old fellow hoeing corn in front of his house, and in the course of our talk he told me he had five sons.

"That's a fine family," I remarked.

"Mostly," he responded briefly.

"Are they all at home?"

"No, none of them."

"They are all grown, then?"

"Yes, and has been fer a long time.

"What do they do—farm?"

"No; Bill, he makes shoes; Jim, he makes staves; Sam, he makes tinware; and Thomas Henry, he makes pills."

"Do they all make a living?" I asked, following out the "make" idea, but not noticing that he had skipped one of the five.

"Yes."

"Do any of them make money?" I continued.

The old fellow flushed a little I thought.

"Yes—no," he hesitated, "that is ter say, Hiram, he made money, but he don't no more now sence they sent him to the penitentiary fer counterfeitin'," and there was such a look of pain on the old man's face that I was ashamed of myself for having unwittingly made the father disclose the skeleton in his closet.

It is said that an acre of good fishing will yield more food in a week than an acre of the best land will yield in a year.

The Kootenay Star

H. McCutcheon, Proprietor. R. W. Northey, Editor.

SATURDAY, NOV. 5, 1892.

Is our Nelson contemporary attempting to manufacture a joke, or has it been asleep all summer? For such a rustler as the MINER is (or was), the following bit of "news" in its last issue beats anything in modern journalism:—

"It was just about this time a year ago that the discoveries in the Slocan were made, and we now hear reports from all sides of rich strikes in the Lardeau. Whether this find is to cause the rush and excitement that occurred this spring cannot be foretold. There seems to be no doubt that ledges of gold-bearing quartz of some size have been found."

This information ought not to have been made public just yet. Had the MINER been under the same management as it was last year every man, woman and child in the "hub" of the province would certainly have had a hint to "go up and occupy the land" before its richness was made manifest to the outside world. And then there would have been a rush of landgrabbers through the wilderness to the new eldorado, each intent on staking off a full 640 acres of mountain craigs and precipices, as was done at the Slocan-Kaslo picnic last year. Surely the MINER has missed a grand opportunity of enriching the citizens of Grabtown! Can the leopard have changed its spots? Can this be the MINER we all knew as the champion kicker, grabber, bully-rag and swash-buckler of the whole province?

But, really, does not the MINER know that the fame of the Lardeau strikes has gone abroad to the uttermost ends of the earth? Week after week, for months past, the coast papers have devoted considerable space to it, not to mention the "insignificant sheet" published at Revelstoke. We have chronicled week by week the discovery of enormous ledges of ore assaying hundreds of ounces to the ton, and now the MINER says: "We now hear reports from all sides of rich strikes in the Lardeau. * * * There seems to be no doubt that ledges of gold-bearing quartz of some size HAVE been found." Oh, the humiliation of it! Our labor has been lost! The MINER has seen none of it! Verily we have piped and ye have not danced!

IT is gratifying to see that the Nakusp road question is being taken up by the Provincial Press, and the Vancouver Board of Trade seems to have just become cognizant of the fact that the Government's policy of shilly-shally has lost the trade of the Slocan to Vancouver. Vancouver is not blameless in this matter. Two inland papers—the SENTINEL and the STAR—have been urging the making of the Nakusp road all the summer. A word to the Government from such an important place as Vancouver would have been sufficient. But Vancouver, like the proverbial ostrich, seems to have buried its head in its own sandy shore, while the cute American was quietly diverting the flow of trade which naturally belongs to Vancouver to his own use and appropriating the fruits of his labor for his own country. Who is going to blame him for this? Surely Vancouver ought not. She ought to feel thankful that American enterprise in this connection has shewn her where her best interests lie and how she can utilise them for her own benefit.

The Kamloops SENTINEL, while not agreeing with the charges brought by our Nakusp correspondent against certain officials concerned in drawing up the specifications, admits that "the residents of New Denver and Nakusp have good cause to feel aggrieved." Our contemporary then gives an excellent synopsis of the whole business from the time of the sale of New Denver town lots, from which the Government realised $28,000, down to the time the tenders for the new road were called for. It was at this juncture that the Government transferred the unsold portion of the townsite to private parties and scuttled out of the district, repudiating all liability as to the road, but holding on to the $28,000. The only thing the SENTINEL makes clear is that the wretched policy of vaccilation and procrastination should be taken from the shoulders of the official at Nelson and placed on those of the Government.

The Victoria TIMES and the New Westminster COLUMBIAN both discuss the matter fully. The latter says:—

"From the interior come bitter complaints of a similar remissness, and a gross breach of faith by the Government into the bargain, which have already had the most disastrous results in checking development in an important section of the Kootenay country, as well as turning the trade of new mining settlements—which is a matter of importance to the whole province—into foreign channels, all for the want of the construction of a short, but urgently required, wagon road. A good deal has appeared lately in the up country Press about the action—or, rather, inaction—of the Government in this particular matter of the Nakusp wagon road, and an especially severe criticism on the course of the Administration in the matter was published recently in the Revelstoke STAR, from its Nakusp correspondent. The Kamloops SENTINEL, a Government paper, "whilst not agreeing altogether with the STAR's correspondent, admits that the residents of New Denver and Nakusp have good cause to feel aggrieved."

After quoting the SENTINEL at great length the COLUMBIAN concludes:—

"The foregoing arraignment, wrenched from a paper which has supported the Government through a good deal, by the damning circumstances of the case, it is all the more significant on that account. The motto of the Government evidently is: "The country and its needs may go to pot, so long as we can carry out our own little schemes, feather our own nests well, and squander three-quarters of a million or more on elegant new quarters at James Bay, not justified by the circumstances of the country for years to come." But what are the people going to do about it? The united voice of the whole country should answer this question in no unmistakable manner, and put an end to the deliberate misgovernment of the whole province for the benefit of a small section of it and the sacrifice of all the rest."

We can assure the Government, if they care to know it, that a strong feeling of hostility to their manner of doing things is growing up in this section.

WE are not in the habit of publishing anything that might be construed as self-praise, but we would ask those of our "friends" who recently saw fit to vilify the STAR and its work to read the following:—

At a supper given by Mr. O. H. Allen to seven or eight business men of the town last Tuesday night the prospects of Revelstoke and its tributory mining districts were thoroughly discussed. One gentleman (Mr. L. Mason) stated that "his interest in this district was first awakened by reading the mining articles of the KOOTENAY STAR, and he came here from the States prepared to invest in West Kootenay mines on the strength of those articles, which were clearly and ably written. He bought an interest in the Consolation Gold Mine in Big Bend, which, he was happy to say, was a good investment for him. He could mention several others who had placed money in Kootenay mines through having the richness of the country brought to their notice by reading the STAR. Some of his friends had commissioned him to buy for them, and others would be here in the spring to invest for themselves. He could honestly say that there were quite $10,000 invested in mining in this district entirely through the efforts of the KOOTENAY STAR." We hope this will enable our self-constituted critics to see that there are two sides to every question.

It is a singular fact that the cheapness of an article should even temporarily retard its sale, and yet that was the experience of Messrs. Tuckett & Son in the introduction of their now famous Myrtle Navy tobacco. People who had been in the habit of smoking the finest Virginia tobacco could not for a time be made to believe that they were offered the same article at about one-half the old price, and it was only by slow degrees that they were induced to put the question to the test of an actual trial. When they did adopt that test, however, it never failed to satisfy them.

SMITH and BRIGHAM,

Merchant Millers, Moosomin, Assa.

BRANDS:—

"HUNGARIAN PATENT," "STRONG BAKERS," "STRAIGHT BAKERS."

Dealers in all kinds of

CHOPPED FEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS,

CHICKEN FEED, ETC.

Prices given Sacked or in Bulk. The finest quality of OATMEAL and CORNMEAL can be obtained in any sized sacks. Quotations cheerfully furnished on application.

Special Attention given to the British Columbia Trade.

OFFICES:—

Moosomin, N.W.T. and 25 Spark St. Ottawa, Ont.

A. H. HOLDICH,

Assayer and Analytical Chemist,

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

Nearly seven years assayer at the Morfa Works, Swansea, and over 17 years chief analyst to Wigan Coal & Iron Co., Wigan.

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

Positively no connection with any mines or works; accurate and unbiassed results are therefore ensured.

Mr. C. P. STOESS, Nelson, is the authorized agent for Lower Kootenay.

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.

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.

G. TERRYBERRY,

GENERAL BLACKSMITH

REVELSTOKE.

Wagons and all kinds of Vehicles Repaired.

Shoeing a Specialty.

PRICES RIGHT.

Kootenay Lake

SAW MILL,

G. O. BUCHANAN, PROP.

LUMBER YARDS AT

NELSON BALFOUR
AINSWORTH KASLO

Large Stocks on hand.

Preparations are being made for the Great Building Boom of 1892.

J. E. WALSH & Co.,

FREIGHT & COMMISSION AGENTS.

Clearing Charges paid on Freight for Slocan Lake.

SADDLE HORSES AND PACK TRAIN.

Hay and Grain for sale

AND

General Commission Merchants.

Passengers billed through from

REVELSTOKE TO NEW DENVER

IN ONE DAY.

For Coupon Tickets apply to

Mr. CONEY,
C. & K. Nav. Co.

HULL BROS.

REVELSTOKE.

BUTCHERS

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

BEEF, PORK, Etc.

Handsome! Serviceable! Cheap!

Dress Goods, Millinery,

MANTLES, CLOTHING.

DON'T WAIT TOO LONG

BEFORE SEEING THE

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT NOW DISPLAYED

AT

H. N. COURSIER'S

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING A SPECIALTY.

CAREFUL ATTENTION GIVEN TO MAIL ORDERS.

BOURNE BROS.

Revelstoke Station Post Office.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, CLOTHING,

BOOTS & SHOES,

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

FLOUR, OATS, SHORTS AND ALL KINDS OF FEED.

Stoves, Tinware, Crockery, Glassware, Carpets.

Doors, Windows, Builders' Hardware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes.

MINERS' AND SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

WALL PAPER, STATIONERY, Etc.

CHRISTIE, BROWN & CO.'S BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONERY.

Bakery in connection with Store.

Messrs. C. B. Hume & Co.,

Revelstoke Station.

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

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.

Furniture & Undertaking.

R. HOWSON,

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

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

BARBER

—THE—

Jeweler

AND

Optician.

All orders by mail or express promptly attended to.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

All descriptions of gold and silver.

T. L. HAIG,

Notary Public - - REVELSTOKE, B.C.

Mining, Timber and Real Estate Broker and General Commission Agent.

Conveyances, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Mining Bonds, etc., drawn up. Rents and Accounts collected; Mining Claims bought and sold; Assessment Work on Mining Claims attended to; Patents applied for, etc,, etc.,

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENT.

Lots in Townsite of Revelstoke for Sale and Wanted. Agents for Mining Machinery, etc.