The Kootenay Star.

VOL. IV. REVELSTOKE, B. C., MARCH 25, 1893. No. 41.

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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.

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A Good COOK at Tappen Siding. Wages $50 per month.—Apply to GENELLE BROS., Tappen Siding.

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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.

Fresh Milk.

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

PARTIES DESIRING

First Class DAIRY COWS

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BAKERS AND CONFECTIONER.

SUPPERS and BALLS

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WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.

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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.

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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.

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.

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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

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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.

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CHEAPEST & QUICKEST ROUTE TO THE OLD COUNTRY.

Proposed Sailings from Halifax.

CARTHAGINIAN	Allan	Feb. 18
MONGOLIAN	"	M'rch 4
NUMIDIAN	"	" 18
LAURENTIAN	"	April 1
PARISIAN	"	" 15
LABRADOR	Dominion Line	Feb. 25
VANCOUVER	"	M'ch 11
SARNIA	"	" 25
LABRADOR	"	April 8
VANCOUVER	"	" 22

Cabin $45, $50, $60, $70, $80 and upwards.

Intermediate, $30; 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;

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If You Think

any kind of a crop will do, then any kind of seeds will do; but for the best results you should plant

FERRY'S SEEDS.

Always the best, they are recognized as the standard everywhere.

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D. M. FERRY & CO.
WINDSOR, ONT.

Ripans Tabules cure constipation.
Ripans Tabules cure colic.

LOCAL NEWS.

Morgan David has several staunch new boats for sale.

All kinds of Garden and Flower Seeds at H. N. Coursier's.

Mr. Paton conducted services at Grand Prairie on Sunday and returned to Revelstoke on Tuesday.

C. B Hume & Co. have just received a large consignment of the famous Familkonda Tea, at 40c., 50c. and 60c. per lb.

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

Mr. Geo. Thomas, station agent at Robson, who has been on a two months' visit to Ontario, returned here this week accompanied by Mrs. Thomas.

A meeting of the managers of the Presbyterian Church was to have been held on Tuesday evening, to discuss the question of moving the church. But lack of a quorum necessitated a postponement.

The attendance at the school has been somewhat affected during the past two weeks by the absence of scholars who have been troubled with sore throats. Parents should guard against their children getting wet feet.

H. N. Coursier is showing a beautiful range of white muslins in check and stripe, and is daily expecting a large assortment of prints, delaines, challises and flannelettes in the latest shades and patterns. All fast colors.

A few of the self-constituted 400 of Donald met last week to celebrate the anniversary of a prominent C. P. R, official. May they often meet on such occasions. The night being fine and roads free from ice, no falls or slips took place worthy of notice.

A. H. Harrison and Gilbert Ranken arrived here from Trout Lake City on Thursday, having been three days on the road owing to the softness of the snow. Their mission was to record 160 acres of ranch land taken up by Mr. Ranken near Trout Lake. Mr. Harrison recorded a similar quantity last fall.

The snow is disappearing rapidly, the weather being warm and moist. Great patches of ground are to be seen at several points (for the first time since November) and these are continually enlarging under the genial heat of the sun. If this weather continues "the beautiful" will be generally out of sight by the end of the month.

Revelstoke Brewery is now running full time, the annual spring orders having begun to come in. Mr. Allen has been shipping large quantities over the C. P. R. during the past week or two, and the Revelstoke label is becoming familiar to all the towns in the mountains and others eastward, and, above all, the beer is giving entire satisfaction.

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.**

A fire broke out on the roof of the house occupied by Messrs. Maunsell and Barchard on Monday evening, owing to a defective stovepipe. Mr. Barchard was alone in the house, being laid up through an accident to his foot, caused by an axe while chopping wood. In getting up to extinguish the fire the wound commenced bleeding afresh, and Dr. McLean had to be called in to attend to it. Neighbors came in and put out the fire before much damage was done. Mr. Barchard's foot is progressing favorbly.

Mr. J. W. Haskins, who has been visiting the coast cities during the past four months, returned to Revelstoke this week. He has disposed of all his interests in the Orphan Boy and the claims on the Haskins Ledge, near Trout Lake, to responsible parties. These claims — more especially the Abbott and King William—will be developed and worked this summer, the latter being in an advanced state of development. Mr. Haskins will take up his old occupation of prospecting in the Lardeau as soon as he can go in. He is one of the pioneers of that famous mineral region, having discovered and developed the Orphan Boy in 1891, besides making several trails there.

Rube Allyn and Chas. Kelly gave their high-class entertainment in Peterson's Hall on Wednesday evening to a very good house. Rube Allyn's versatility places him in the front rank as a public entertainer, his character sketches being true to life and his dramatic ability of the first water. Whether pathetic or humorous he kept the audience in rapt attention from beginning to end and won enthusiastic applause. Mr. Kelly is well known in the west, and his magnificent voice was heard to the best advantage in the solos on Wednesday night. He was recalled for his rendering of "Simon the Cellaren," and his guitar solos were thoroughly enjoyed, the "Retreat of a military band" especially so. But the audience was not responsive enough to bring out Mr. Kelly's best points. A soloist needs cheering applause to warm up to his work.

Spring Millinery will be open for inspection on April 3rd at H. N. Coursier's

Miss Graham will start for Donald and Golden on April 3rd with a large range of Millinery and Fancy Goods.

Mr. J. Mackintosh, an old Revelstokian, is paying us a visit and renewing old friendships. He comes from Kamloops.

You can get a good felt hat, a splendid flannel shirt, a well-fitting serviceable tweed suit and a pair of watertight boots for $12 at H. N. Coursier's.

A meeting of the Revelstoke Quadrille Club will be held at the secretary's office on Wednesday evening, April 5th, at 8 o'clock, for the transaction of business.

The Columbia Quadrille Club held its fortnightly dance in Peterson's Hall on Thursday night. There is some talk of the club winding up the season with a calico ball.

Rev. A. R. Macduff will officiate at the C. E. services in the schoolroom, Palm Sunday (to-morrow), morning at eleven, evening at 7.30. Holy Communion at morning service.

Mr. Paton will conduct service in the Presbyterian church to-morrow at 7.30. Sabbath school at 2.30 p.m, in the church. Wednesday prayer meeting in Mr. Paton's house at 8 p.m.

At the Presbyterian Church last Sunday evening Mr. Laing conducted the service and spoke on—I. What constitutes a Christian? II. How does a man become one? III. How do men know him to be one?

From the B. C. Gazette:—All placer mining claims in West Kootenay District legally held may be laid over from the 15th day of October, 1892, until the 1st day of June 1893.—N. Fitzstubbs, Gold Commissioner.

Dr. McLean has removed to his new building on McKenzie Street, and is now in telephonic communication with the central office. The new drug store is replete with everything necessary to a first-class pharmacy.

The Thursday night's dance of the Revelstoke Quadrille Club will not be held next week on account of the following day being Good Friday. The last dance will take place on Tuesday, April 4th. It is with no small amount of regret that many are looking forward to the close (for a time) of these pleasant "reunions," which have been the source of so much pleasure, and which have served so well to enliven the long winter which we are leaving behind us. Socially speaking, it would be hard, indeed, to find a gathering which could surpass them, and we understand that financially the club is equally successful. Surely these two facts speak volumes for the management, to whom great praise is due.

A rock slide occurred last Sunday morning, just after the Pacific Express passed, in the Eagle Pass, about one mile west of Revelstoke. Several tons of rock came down on the track from a height of about 100 feet, and had the train been struck it would have been demolished. The rails were broken and several ties smashed. Mr. Foley's gang, under the management of Mr. R. Wetmore, roadmaster, were employed all the rest of the day in clearing the track. Late in the afternoon some more rock came away and a Finlander named Jacobson was struck on the head and rendered unconscious. He was brought back to the station and placed under the care of Dr. McLean, and is now doing well. Jacobson is the man who was shot in the mouth by a fellow countryman at the station a few months ago.

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.

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.

WANTED.

TWENTY MEN to load ties at Notch Hill. Wages $2 per day. Board $4.50 week.—Apply to GENELLE BROS., Tappen Siding.

BOATS FOR SALE.

Several first-class new Boats for sale.—Apply to

MORGAN DAVID,
Revelstoke.

REVELSTOKE QUADRILLE CLUB.

The Semi-annual Business Meeting of the members of the Revelstoke Quadrille Club will be held at the office of the secretary on WEDNESDAY EVENING, April 5th, at 8 o'clock.

I. T. BREWSTER,
Secretary.

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.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[ADDRESSED TO THE EDITOR.]

The Editor cannot be responsible for the opinions expressed by correspondents.

The Big Bend Trail.

SIR,—Your article on the Big Bend country in the STAR of the 18th ult. meets my views exactly, with the exception of the sentence quoted below; and not mine alone, but of others who have read it, who have had personal experience of that country, and know that it has been, and still is, rich in both placer gold and gold quartz; and, knowing that quartz mining is expensive, capitalists ought to be induced to go there. Then the article goes on to say "It will be useless to ask the government to spend money on the trail under present circumstances" and concludes by saying, "But we believe that the time is not far distant when Big Bend will be a place of too much importance to be cut off from its source of supplies as it is now."

Now, sir, that concluding sentence contains the whole thing. We all believe the Big Bend has a great future before it. The words of prophecy are on my lips—a future before which the dark face of the galena deposits of West Kootenay will pale, so to speak; but that future will always remain extremely dim so long as the Big Bend remains almost a terra incognita. So if Canadians wish to be held up as a laughing-stock to Americans, on account of our want of enterprise in not trying to develope our known natural resources, then, I say, let Big Bend remain as it is. But it is high time we ceased to laugh at being ridiculed. Rather let us lift up our voice on high and implore the Powers that be to give us passable trails, so that prospectors will not have to turn back when half way there on account of grub running short. Let us not lay back and say it is "useless" to ask the government to spend money, but let it be urged upon the government the necessity of opening up the Big Bend country at the earliest possible moment.—Yours truly, PROSPECTOR.

Revelstoke, March 17th, 1893.

[We stand corrected.—ED.]

C.P.R. Branch from Revelstoke to Arrow Lake.

With regard to the various rumors concerning the building of the branch line from here to the Arrow Lake we have received the following letter from Mr. Abbott, General Superintendent C.P.R., Vancouver: "Dear sir,—I regret that I am unable to give you any definite information as to the company's intentions about the branch to the Arrow Lake, but I fully expect we shall build down to the head of Arrow Lake this season, and I am sending out a party to complete the surveys as soon as the season will permit.

"Yours truly,
"H. ABBOTT,
"General Superintendent."

J. W. Haskins, of Revelstoke, has made a race with Albert Hamen, who is said to come originally from one of the New England States. The race will probably be rowed on Kootenay lake, and will be for a trophy and $200 or $250 a side. The course will be three miles, one-and-a-half and return. Mr. Haskins has been down here for the last fortnight training for the event, and is now in good condition. Jordan and Bob Johnson have been training him, and he will use Johnson's boat, which he took up with him yesterday. The race will probably take place in about a fortnight.—Colonist.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

London pays yearly in police pensions £222,858, and the rest of England pays £213,487.

Snake bites caused the death of nearly 22,000 Hindoos last year.

The Princess of Wales is a graceful skater and rarely misses a chance of enjoying a bit of good ice.

It is proposed to hold a grand national exhibition in Geneva in 1896, on the model of the Zurich Exposition in 1883.

"Scotch whiskey" made in Germany is being largely imported into India. The wholesale price, delivered, is sixpence a quart bottle.

A census of the Hungarian gypsies taken on the last day of January this year shows the total number of that curious people in Hungary to be 185,000.

Coal of an excellent quality and in large deposits has been discovered at Djebeli-Edou-Feyaz, in the district of Zor, in Asia Minor.

Mrs. Langtry and the Duchess of Montrose have joined John Strange Winter's No-Crinoline League. The league now numbers over 11,000 members.

An old orange peddler in Amsterdam has died and left his heirs $80,000. He was a miser and orange-skins were good enough for him to eat.

Pamphlets in which the necessity for the passage of the army bill is pointed out have been distributed among the scholars in public schools in German cities.

Pere Charmatant, founder of the order of the White Fathers, who was born in France in 1844, has been appointed to succeed the late Cardinal Lavigerie as Primate of Africa.

There was a phenomenally low tide at Venice the same day the severe earthquakes occurred in Zante and Cephalonia, some two weeks ago. Several of the canals were left entirely without water. Many gondolas were stopped or stranded.

According to Pierre Loti, Carmen Sylva is a rapid writer, and consequently her work is wanting in polish and her thoughts are not always expressed with clearness and in order.

It is said that ex-Empress Eugenie's villa at Cap Martin will be a very picturesque structure, as the interior is to be superbly decorated, Eugenie proposing to hang the principal sitting rooms with Gobelins tapestry.

The London County Council will give its support to proposals made to open the South Kensington and Bethnal Green museums on Sundays. It will impose a condition that no official of the institutions shall be required to work more than six days a week.

The fear of the hoopskirt invasion is dying away. The Princess of Wales has decided that she will not wear a cage skirt, and, of course, nobody else will do so.

The little Crown Prince of Germany promises to become as daring and expert a horseman as his father is. He races on the Arabian pony the Sultan of Turkey sent him with the adjutant who gives him riding lessons, and almost invariably wins.

W. H. Preece, President of the Institution of Electrical Engineers of London, said in a recent speech that as the result of late discovery the cost of electric lighting will soon be so materially reduced that it will be only half that of gas. He offered no particulars.

The "Minor Poets" of Great Britain are making efforts to form a trade union, or "brotherhood," as they prefer to term it, "for purposes of defence and protection." They seek to bring about a better appreciation of minor poets and to secure for them a status in the community.

The late Duke of Marlborough's will contains the following peculiar and characteristic clause: "I particularly dislike the exclusiveness of family pride, and desire not to be buried in the family vault at Blenheim, but in such convenient place as others of my generation and surroundings may equally use."

The novel called "An Exquisite Fool," which has attracted considerable attention, turns out to be by Miss Poynter, the author of "My Little Lady." The publishers thought so highly of it that they resolved on the experiment of issuing it anonymously.

The papers of Buda-Pesth says that M. Belimarkovits, one of the regents of Servia, went mad suddenly a few weeks ago. It was with greatest difficulty that he could be restrained. It is said he is now in an asylum for the insane and that little hope is entertained of his recovery.

The fear of capture by Sicilian brigands alone prevents Mme. Patti from visiting the grave of her father. She seems to forget that if she were to sing for her captors, and charge dress circle rate for tickts, the vagabonds would be so overawed that they'd hurry to get rid of her by helping her along to her destination.

The value of agricultural land in East Yorkshire, estimated at £37,500,000 in 1878, has depreciated £15,000,000 since that date. The capital of the tenant farmers, which was £4,500,000 in 1878, is now stated to be £2,500,000, and it is estimated that the farmers of the East Riding of Yorkshire have lost £300,000 during the past season.

A peasant ploughing near the village of Percuna in Spain two weeks ago turned up an amphora filled with gold and silver coins, all in a good state of preservation. The gold coins are somewhat larger than a 25 cent piece, and the silver ones about the size of a dime. On one side of both is the inscription, "Sabina Augusta Hadriana, C. R. A.," and on the obverse is engraved the figure of a Roman foot soldier.

London policemen, or at least a not inconsiderable number of them, are trying to form a labor union. About twenty policemen, "said to already be members of a union," were present at a meeting of trade unionists in that city recently, and told of the grievances of the police and their desire to band themselves in a union for the protection of their interests. It was said stringent orders had been given that any policeman found attending this meeting would be "severely dealt with." It was resolved to call a mass meeting of the police, and afterward a public meeting and to invite the Labor M.P.'s to be present, in order to consider the union project.

There died some two weeks ago at Ballinderry, on the shores of Loch Derry, a centenarian Irish rebel named Connar Ryan, who witnessed many of the stirring events of the rebellion of 1798. He was born in 1780, and he fought in three engagements with detachments of the English army, those of Cappawhit, Cullohill, and Monasterevan. He was a hale old man, and six years ago, when 106 years old, he built unaided the house in which he afterward lived, except that neighbors roofed it for him. Less than a year ago he thatched a part of the roof himself, and every Sunday up to within three months he regularly walked a mile and a half to mass. His wife, who lacked two months of being a hundred, died but one day before him.

As the winter has progressed it has been necessary in Russia and northern Europe generally to keep going further and further back for a parallel of the severe weather, which, up to latest reports, had either continued in unwonted severity or else further increased in rigor. The records of the cold winters of 1870, 1859, 1844, 1837, and 1812 were successively passed, until now the present season is accredited in St. Petersburg the most severe experienced there, and in Russia generally, since 1739—a year when the Rhine, the Seine, and the Thames were all ice-bound. In Siberia the season has been abnormally severe. At Tomsk the thermometer lately registered 58° below zero for a week. There have been a terrible number of deaths and great suffering among the parties of convicts traversing the Tundras and steppes, so the convict caravans have been suspended for the present.

MADE A TARGET OF.

Predicament of a Man Who was Obliged to Stand Helpless and be Shot at.

In descending the steep trail some of the camp equipage packed on the mule had worked loose and fallen off, and I started out about sunrise next morning to r ver it. I had ascended the trail for about mile and had reached a point where it was entirely clear of shelter when something passed my face so close and had such a hissing sound that I thought of snakes and stopped dead still. It was half a minute before the mystery was solved. On the east side of the canyon, which had a width of about 200 feet, were two Sioux Indians. They were standing on a level spot, and one had a rifle and the other a bow. The one with the rifle was a middle-aged warrior—the other a boy perhaps 16 years old. No doubt they were father and son. The boy had fired an arrow at me and missed. The other could have had a sure shot, but he stood leaning on his rifle while the boy fitted another arrow to his bow.

My first idea was to take to flight, but that was almost instantly abandoned. It was at least 100 feet either way to shelter, and any such move on my part would be checked by a bullet. Without knowing just what to do, I did what was probably for the best—that is, I stood still and faced the pair. The boy had a fair mark. He brought the arrow to his eye, held it there for five seconds, and it had passed me before I heard the twang of the bow-string. It missed my left shoulder by some inches. The father uttered a grunt of disgust and added a word or two. The boy now selected an arrow out of five or six, sighted along its length to see if it was perfect, and was more deliberate in discharging it. Did I prepare to dodge? No! One might as well think of dodging a bullet. It seemed to me that the arrow passed within an inch of my right cheek. I thought I felt the touch of the feathers as it flew. The father now spoke in a scolding tone, and the boy seemed to be much put out by his failures. A Sioux boy 10 years old who cannot put an arrow into an orange at 200 feet would be hooted at.

There was just as much deliberation over the fourth arrow. The polished steel head, sharp as a razor, glittered like silver in the sun as it was held on a line with my breast. I wanted to shut my eyes, but they refused to close. I saw the arrow pulled back, and I caught the flash of it as it was discharged. It passed my left shoulder. The father turned on the boy and used very harsh language and ended up by snatching the bow and an arrow from his hands. Had I been familiar with the dialect I should have heard something like this:

"What's the matter with you this morning? You have had four fair shots at the white man and missed him every time. Does the sight of an unarmed enemy effect you in that way? Give me that bow and I'll show you how to roll him over. I'll send this arrow right through him. Watch me now. Does the bow shake? Do you detect any trembling?"

This time I did close my eyes, and I hadn't the faintest hope of escape. As the arrow swished by I opened my eyes to see the pair looking at me in consternation. The father had missed as well as the boy. They stood staring at me for thirty seconds and then turned to the right and walked away, and were finally hidden from sight by some huge bowlders. The boy glanced back over his shoulder several times, and just before they disappeared I thought the father quickened his pace as if apprehensive of danger. I did not run away. As a matter of fact, I was in such a dazed and weak condition that I staggered as I walked, and when shelter was finally reached my knees did not get over shaking for a full hour. Why didn't the Indian try a shot with his rifle? It is just possible that it was not loaded. He may have feared to disturb the camp by the report. He may have looked upon me as a hoodoo and became panic stricken. I gathered up the five arrows and found every one of them as perfect as arrows could be made. A few days later, with a bow not half as long or stiff, one of the men sent an arrow through the body of a coyote and far beyond.

Diogenes, a Tragedy in Two Acts.

ACT I.

Aristarchus (seeing Diogenes nosing around with a light)—Ah, there, old boy, what are you doing with that lantern?

Diogenes (stoically)—Looking for an honest man.

ACT II.

Time—Four hours later.

Aristarchus (meeting Diogenes without the light)—Halloo! have you found your honest man?

Diogenes (wrathfully)—No, I'm looking for the son of a gun that stole my lantern.

When you hear people talk of the wickedness of mankind, partake not of their pleasure. When you hear people speak of the virtues of mankind, approve and rejoice therein.

THREE MONTHS IN A BALLOON.

One of Major Carraway's Startling Adventures—How he Lived During the Unprecedented Aerial Flight.

Major Carraway was not handsome, but the boys liked him very much, he was so full of wonderful reminiscences, and he was always willing to tell anybody who would listen all about himself. To Jack and Molly he was the greatest hero that had ever lived. Napoleon Bonaparte, on the Major's own authority, was not half the warrior that he, the Major, had been, nor was Cæsar in his palmiest days one-quarter so wise or so brave.

How old the Major was no one ever knew, but he had certainly lived long enough to have traveled all the world over and to have stared every kind of death square in the face. He had fought Zulus, Indians, tigers, elephants—in fact, everything that fought, the Major had encountered and in every contest he had come out victorious. He was the only man the children had ever seen who had lost three legs in battle and then recovered them after the fight was over; he was the only visitor to their house and had been lost in the African jungle and wandered about for three months without food or shelter, and best of all, he was, on his own confession, the most truthful narrator of extraordinary tales living.

The youngsters had only to ask the Major a question—any one, it mattered not what it was—to start him off on a story of adventure, and as he called upon Jack and Molly's father once a month regularly, the children were not long in getting together a collection of tales besides which the most exciting episodes in history paled into insignificant commonplaces.

"Uncle Major," said Jack one day as he climbed up into the visitor's lap, "were you ever in a balloon?"

"Only once," said the Major calmly.

"But I had enough of it that time to last me for a life time."

"Were you in it long?" queried Molly, taking possession of the Major's other knee.

"Well, it seemed long enough," the Major answered. "Three months off in the country playing all day long and sleeping all night seems a very short time, but three months in a balloon and the constant center of attack from every source is too long for comfort."

"Were you up in the air for three whole months?" asked Jack, his eyes wide open with astonishment.

"All but two days," said the Major.

"For two of those days we rested in the top of a tree in India. The way of it was this! I was always, as you know, a great favorite with the Emperor Napoleon III, of France, and when in 1870 he found himself involved in a war with Germany, he replied to one of his courtiers who warned him that his army was not in condition to fight the Prussians: 'Any army is prepared for war whose commander-in-chief numbers Major Carraway among his advisers. Let me have Carraway at my right hand and I will fight the world.'

"So they sent for me and as I was not very busy I concluded to go and assist the French, although King William and I were also very good friends. I reasoned it out this way: In this fight William is the stronger. He does not need me. Napoleon does. Fight for the weak, Carraway, I said to myself, and so I went. Of course, when I reached Paris I went at once to the Emperor's palace and remained at his side until he took to the field, when I remained behind for a few days to put things to rights for the Imperial family. Unfortunately for the French, the King of Prussia heard of my delay in going to the front and he sent word to his forces to intercept me on my way to join Napoleon at all hazards, and this they did. When I was within ten miles of Napoleon's headquarters I was stopped by the Prussians, and had it not been that I had just provided myself with a balloon for just such an emergency, I should have been captured and confined in the King's palace at Berlin until the war was over.

"Forseeing all this, I had brought with me a large balloon, packed away in a secret section of my trunk, and while my body guard was fighting with the Prussian troops sent to capture me, I and my servant inflated the baloon jumped into the car and were soon high up out of the enemy's reach. They fired several shots at us, and one of them would have pierced the balloon had I not by a rare good shot, fired my own rifle at the bullet and hitting it squarely in the middle, as is my custom, diverted it from its course, and so saved our lives.

"It had been my intention to sail directly over the heads of the attacking party and drop down into Napoleon's camp the next morning, but unfortunately for my calculations, a heavy wind storm came up in the night and I and my servant were caught by a southerly blast and blown into Africa, where, poised in the air directly over the desert of Sahara, we encountered a dead calm, which kept us stalled up for two miserable weeks."

"Why didn't you come down?" asked Molly.

"We didn't dare to," explained the Major.

"If we had we'd have wasted a great deal of our gas, and our condition would have been worse than ever. As I told you we were right over the center of the desert. There was no way of getting out of it except by long and wearisome marches over the hot, burning sands with the chances largely in favor of our never getting out alive. The only thing to do was to stay just where we were and wait for a favoring breeze. This we did, having to wait four mortal weeks."

"You said two weeks, a minute ago, Major," said Jack.

"Two! Hem! Well, yes, it was two, now that I think of it. Its a natural mistake," said the Major, stroking his moustache a little nervously. "You see two weeks in a ballon over a vast desert of sand, with nothing to do but whistle for a breeze is equal to four weeks anywhere else. That is, it seems so. Any how, two weeks or four, which ever it was, the breeze came finally, and along about midnight left us stranded again directly over an Arab encampment near Wady Halfa. It was a more perilous position, really, than the first, because the moment the Arabs caught sight of us they began to make frantic efforts to get us down. At first we simply laughed them to scorn and made faces at them, because, as far as we could see, we were safely out of reach.

This enraged them and they apparently made up their minds to kill us if they could. At first their idea was to get us down alive and sell us as slaves, but our jeers changed all that, and what should they do but whip out a lot of guns and begin to pepper us.

"'I'll settle them in a minute,' I said to myself, and set about loading my own gun. Would you believe it, I found that my last bullet was the one with which I had saved the balloon from the Prussian shot?"

"Mercy!" said Molly. "What did you do?"

"I threw out a bag of sand ballast so that the balloon would rise just out of the bullets' reach, and then, as the bullets got to their highest point and began to drop back I reached out and caught them with a dipper. In less than twenty mintues I had every bullet the Arabs had fired. With these I loaded my rifle and shot everyone of the hostile party, and when the last of the attacking party dropped I found there were enough bullets left to fill the empty sand bag again, so that the lost ballast was not missed. In fact, there was enough of them in weight to bring the balloon down so near to the earth that our anchor rope dangled directly over the encampment, so that my valet and I, without wasting any of our gas could climb down and secure all the magnificent treasures in rugs and silks and rare jewels these robbers of the desert had managed to get together in the course of their depredations. When these were placed in the car another breeze came up, and for the balance of the time we drifted idly about in the heavens waiting for a convenient place to land. In this manner we were blown hither and yon for three months over land and sea, and finally we were wrecked upon a tall tree in India, where we escaped by means of a convenient elephant that happened to come our way, upon which we rode triumphantly into Calcutta. The treasures we had secured from the Arabs, unfortunately, we had to leave behind us in the tree, where I suppose they still are. I hope some day to go back and find them."

Here the Major paused for a moment to catch his breath. Then he added with a sigh: "Of course I went back to France immediately, but by the time I reached Paris the war was over and the Emperor was in exile. I was too late to save him—though I think if he had lived I should have managed to restore his throne and lost imperial splendor to him."

The children gazed into the fire in silence for a minute or two. Then Jack asked:—

"But, Major, what did you live on all that time?"

"Eggs," said the Major. "Eggs and occasionally fish. My servant had the foresight when getting the balloon ready to include among the things put into the car a small coop in which were six pet chickens I owned, and without which I never went anywhere. These laid enough eggs every day to keep us alive. The fish was caught when our balloon stood over the sea."

"But the chickens?" said Molly. "What did they live on?"

The Major blushed.

"I am sorry you asked that question, Molly," he said. "But I'll answer it if you will promise never to tell anyone. It was the only time in my life when I ever practiced an intentional deception upon any living thing, and I have always regretted it, although our very lives depended on it."

"What was it, Uncle Major?" asked Jack.

"I took the egg shells and ground them up into powder, and fed them to the chickens. The poor creatures supposed it was corn meal they were getting," confessed the Major. "I knew it was mean—but what could I do?"

"Nothing," said Molly, softly. "And I don't think it was so bad of you after all. Any other person than you would have kept them laying eggs until they starved, and then he'd have killed them and eaten them up. You let them live."

"That may be so, Molly," said the Major with a smile that showed how relieved his conscience was by the little maid's suggestion. "But I couldn't do that, you know, because they were pets."

Then Jack and Molly climbed down and went to their play, strongly of the opinion that though a bold warrior, the Major was a singularly kind, soft hearted man after all.

GASTON V. DRAKE.

Heard in the Choir Loft.

The congregation raised its eyes to the organ loft. There was a grand burst of melody from the great pipes and the choir sang. The alto began. Directing her glance toward the groined roof, she sounded aloud the notes of praise.

"As the hart pants—the hart pa— —ants—"

It was a joyful noise, and the congregation listened spellbound.

"For the wa—aters of the still poo—o—ool."

The alto was regarding the soprano earnestly.

"Poo—oo—l." "I wish you'd see if my dress hangs straight, Liz."

The organ was carrying the inspiring strain along.

"Poo—o—o—l—"

The tenor, with eyes devoutly fastened on space, made audible acclaim:

"So thirsteth my soul for Thee."

The organist was employing both hands and feet to fill the holy edifice with music, and his efforts were conspicuously successful.

"Bill"—"my soul for Thee."

The instrument took another turn.

—"Got any chewing with you?"—"for Thee, O Lord."

The basso shook his head slightly. The congregation attributed the motion to a deep earnestness.

"As the ha-a-art——"

The liquid harmony fairly floated from the throat of the soprano. The organ came to her relief for a moment at intervals."

"Your dress is straight, Jen—" "pa—a—ants for the still"—"how's mine"—"poo—o—o—ol, so thirsteth my soul"—"plague take suspenders,"—"for Thee, O Lord."

"A—a—amen."

The congregation moved with a big sigh. The spell was broken. The service proceeded.

Schlemsky—"Mine frendt, der doctors say I can't live more den three months. Don't yer want ter discount my life insurance?"

Cicero was not so eloquent as thou, thou nameless column with the buried base.

I never was ruined but twice—once when I gained a lawsuit, and once when I lost one.

No entertainment is so cheap as reading, nor any pleasure so lasting.

AT THE OLD FARM HOUSE.

The Figure in the Doorway—The Shifting Lights and Shadows of the Setting Sun Play With the Joys and Sorrows of Her Life.

She sat in the door of the old farm house.

The level rays of the westering sun fell upon her thin, bent figure, showing with cruel distinctness the deep lines that years and care had graven on brow and cheek.

The gray hair was drawn back from the face with almost nun-like severity, though a little ripple over either temple hinted at a youthful curl long repressed.

The worn hands, roughened with toil and browned by exposure, lay on her lap in unaccustomed idleness, and the gaze of her deep-set eyes had traveled far beyond her homely surroundings and seemed fixed upon infinity.

The day just ended had been a busy one. When were her days otherwise? And now, as she sat in that complete rest which had almost come to represent complete happiness, her mind leaped lightly over all barriers of time and space, and wandered far afield, searching for the lost treasures of youth and love.

The words flow easily when the theme is the vague dreams, the roseate hopes of budding womanhood.

But, when the bud has flowered and stands with only brown, unsightly leaves wrapping its shriveled heart; when the dreamer has long since wakened to sternest reality; when the rosy glow of the morning has darkened into the twilight of old age, the mind falters in very pity, and all language lacks meaning deep enough.

The steadfast gray eyes fixed so intently upon the distant yellowing fields saw far other scenes.

Before her rapt vision was passing the panorama of her life, and if sometimes the shifting lights and shadows played her false it was only an old trick of that treacherous artist, Memory.

She saw the little cottage of her birth. She saw the shadow called Death envelop in its dark folds the brother she loved, the father she adored.

She saw the heart of her mother drawn away by a new love.

She saw herself, driven from the shelter of her mother's home, taking refuge among strangers whose coldness could not wound nor their kindness comfort her.

She saw the dawning of love upon the horizon of her life.

How the clouds scattered. How the ice melted. The brooks that ran through the meadow babbled the sweet story everywhere. The flowers that blossomed under her feet whispered it among themselves, and the birds sang of it until the wide world was filled with the echoes.

O, the downy head of her first-born. How it nestled on her bosom as she swung back and forth in the firelight, crooning the old songs which had lulled her to sleep in the days long gone.

Had she ever known sorrow? Not so; for her son lay in her arms.

Did life hold more of happiness? Not so; for her son lay in her arms.

The little heads multiplied—one, two, three, four. Nay, where was the fourth? O, the tiny, tiny grave on the bleak hillside, where the headstone can not sink so far but that the mother's eye will find it and the mother's heart be wrung by the pang of her first bereavement.

Her first, yes, but not her last.

Jealously she counts her treasures, as the miser his gold.

What! another one gone? Yes, and another.

The brook babbles no more of life and love, for death is abroad in the land. The flowers so sweet and fresh, will line the casket for her dead, and the shrill, far-reaching song of the birds seems to mock her grief.

Like rosary beads the years slip by on the thread of her musings. The little grave on the hillside is but a sad memory. The grass of the wide prairie knits its fibrous growth over the narrow bed where lie together the dark-haired twins whose faltering feet made but a step or two from her knee to God's kingdom. Her heart contracts again with the anguish of the day when across half a continent was flashed the news that in the pride of manhood and fullness of strength another son was taken from her.

The lines about her mouth grow rigid, the toil worn hands are pressed together in agony as Memory recalls with pitiless accuracy the marks of the cruel fall that had reft her boy from life.

But the brow grows smooth, the mouth relaxes into tender curves, the hands are clasped loosely, as thoughts of the cherished living scatter the shadows which had gathered in heart and brain. The husband of her youth, the father of her children, the dear friend of her old age. Troubles had come—they had borne them together. Death had destroyed many hopes—it was on his heart her own had leaned for comfort. To others, silent, reserved, sometimes stern; to her the man of men, tender, considerate, devoted.

And oh the goodly sons and daughters that still "rose up to call her blessed." How their filial love surrounded her as with a halo. How they watched over her, though from afar, eager to help and serve her.

Are there, indeed, graves in the world? Ay! but love could not be buried therein. Do sorrow and change, death and decay wait upon our footsteps? Ay! but love is triumphant over all.

The steadfast gray eyes are fixed no longer upon the distant fields. They wander no more through the mazes of a vanished past, but shining through happy tears, they glance from one homely, familiar object to another, and lo! all is transfigured—for it is home, and love is there.

The sun has set, but the horizon is ablaze with a golden glory.

A Surprising Procedure.

Tommy Cubbage (at the Sunday dinner table)—"Mrs. Tillinghast had her knitting at church this morning."

Mrs. Cubbage (shocked)—"What on earth was she knitting in church!"

Tommy—"Her brows."

It must certainly be true, somehow or other, that self-culture and self-sacrifice are not merely capable of being reconciled to each other by compromises which they shall make between them, but that they are mutual ministers to each other, and that the more truly a man sacrifices himself to others, the more truly shall he live his own the; the more truly he lives in his own life, life more truly shall he bae sacrifice to his fellow-men.

A Remarkable Oriental Experience.

A Thrilling Story of Chinese Treachery.

CHAPTER X.

Personally, I found that I was but little injured when I was so far recovered as to realize this fact.

So thick was the dust upon the road, that my fall had not been so serious as it might have been, and, with the exception of a severe headache and sundry bruises, I had come out of the matter scathless.

As for Chin-chin-wa, he had received a cut in the left arm from the knife of one f those who had sprung upon him; but it was fortunately but a surface wound, and being well versed in the surgery of the Chinese, he had treated it in his own fashion before I was sufficiently recovered to offer him my assistance in binding the wound.

As the fire of excitement, once set ablaze, is not easily quenched, we hastened to leave the village, and in less than an hour we had bid the little inn adieu, and were once more upon the road; notwithstanding that I greatly feared the heat of the sun, which was beating upon us, as we rode, with full force.

I carried a sunshade, it is true, and wore my blackened glasses; but the first proved as little able to protect me from the power of the sun's rays as were the last named to keep the clouds of dust from reaching the eyes.

The country was of the same character as that through which we had previously passed; that is to say, flat and cultivated on all sides, but for the rest uninteresting to a degree. Occasionally we approached the winding river, and I was amused to notice the laborious method whereby the Chinese sailors navigated their vessels against the stream.

Two or more of the crew are harnessed, as horses might be, to the rope which is attached midway down the mast, and those upon the land expend their strength in dragging their comrades on the boat slowly onward.

But, to tell the truth, my thoughts dwelt more upon the perils through which we had come than upon the scenery around. We had pressed forward and left the crowd behind with some difficulty, for the pardoned exile was a subject for curiosity, alike in the fact of his pardon and in his own striking person; and we were naturally anxious to escape from notoriety as far as possible.

As we rode onward (slowly, on account of the heat), I questioned Chin-chin-wa as to what, in his thinking, our action should be upon reaching Pekin.

"My plans, as you know already," I said, "are mainly dependent upon chance. It was by chance I received the swallow's message, and I have trusted to chance to guide me up till now; but it has come to a point when we must assist chance more or less. We shall first seek for this carter; but, in the event of his non-appearance, we must be prepared to take further steps of a definite nature. We can not expect, by merely going to Pekin, that we are going to run against William Norris. If we knew definitely that he is in the Palace grounds, it would be more easy.

"I have considered the question from two or three points of view," was Chin-chin-wa's reply, after a short pause, "and this is what I have briefly set down in my own mind as the position. As you say, we are not at all likely to run against the captive by chance; indeed I am inclined to think that our search may be an affair requiring the utmost perseverance before it is crowned with success. That success will be ours sooner or later, if Norris is alive, I do not doubt. It is a mistake to doubt when one wishes to succeed.

"Granting, then, that our residence in Pekin is to be a long one, my indentity will, at some future time, be certain to become known.

"As soon as this occurs, the Powers may wonder why I should have come to Pekin, and be living in company with an Englishman in their city. The position must be looked upon from my side, in the first place; not from a selfish motive, but for the reason that caution and judgment alone can aid us in our object. Indeed, so much must my personal position in the matter be regarded, that I had serious thoughts, upon my journey from Shanghai to Tientsin, of meeting you merely to inform you that, on reconsidering the matter, I had decided, notwithstanding that I had at first agreed with Mr. Dicey that your search was more likely to be successful without my assistance than with it. I may tell you frankly that, until I heard that you had some idea of consorting with a Chinaman—this man, Shan-min-yuen—in Pekin, I was still doubtful as to how I should decide; whether to desert you, when I had actually agreed to join you through Mr. Dicey's intervention, or to accompany you. But the knowledge that you were likely, without my advice on the matter, to seek counsel from this German gentleman's friend, decided me to take my stand by your side, for good or ill; and this chiefly was the reason,—that you, who are an Englishman, might be led astray on many points, either purposely or otherwise, by this Chinaman and his friends; there was the possibility of such a thing,—I know my adopted fellows.

"Do you think your interest could possibly become theirs? Not so; what would they gain by allowing it to be so? So I adhered, on this account, to the decision I had made in Shanghai, and for that reason I am with you to-day. It is as well to be candid, and you have had an example a few hours ago of how dangerous an ally I may prove, notwithstanding that my wishes are all otherwise. Virtually I have added to your expedition a certain amount of danger by accompanying you. It remains to be seen, of course, whether my assistance may prove of a character which will counterbalance this."

I thanked him for his candor, and begged him to proceed. He continued, 'Let us look upon the matter in connection with my position in China: an egotistic view, but none the less necessary. I was not coming to Pekin for some time, had it not been for Mr. Dicey's communication. I should have come, probably at some later date to report myself to the government, though it is by no means necessary that I should do so. My pardon is full and complete: it was ratified by the special envoy of the government before I left Formosa. But, still, it would be but gracious upon my part, would it not, to go to the North and to return my thanks in person for an act of mercy of so extraordinary a kind? Not only am I pardoned, but my very pardon, as it were, makes me a naturalized Chinaman, and the government can not have realized that my life is now by that signature protected from all il at the hands of my fellows. Although I occupy no position of power, I have a life protected by the greatest of influence—the pardon you have seen; but," he added, "you have seen also that there are still dangers for Chin-chin-wa to face."

He smiled—and, after a momentary pause, continued: "When I go to Pekin, I shall report myself; but I do not intend to do so at once; indeed, if necessary—that is, if tho safety of William Norris requires it—I shall never do so. The question, however, may early arise at court—Why is Chin-chin-wa here, and why does he not come to the Supreme Court? and what does he do in Pekin, with an English friend? What will be the result of such questions once raised? Something disastrous for me and for your search, without doubt. We must avoid this."

"I follow you," was my reply, "Was this the reason for your asking me in Tientsin if I was prepared to adopt the Chinese dress?"

"In a measure, yes. I had not then determined how soon it would be advisable for you to do so, though I fancied it would be a necessity at some future time."

"And have you decided now?" I asked.

"I have. We enter Pekin early to-morrow. I think that you should be dressed in Chinese garb when we pass into the city."

Notwithstanding my apparent callousness upon the subject, I was startled. I had readily agreed, on a former occasion, to follow Chin-chin-wa's wish should it be necessary for me to put aside my European clothing; but I confess that, now that it came to the point—now that the hour was at hand and had been definitely fixed upon for my doing so, I felt no small reluctance, and for a moment or two was inclined to recall my former agreeal; for, absurd though it may seem, the idea of entering Pekin as a Chinaman, or at least in the dress of the Chinese race, gave me the feeling that I was severing the last tie which bound me to safety and to the homeland, already grown strangely dear.

There is something in the very feeling that one is an Englishman which throws around one the sense of protection. I was about to forfeit this. I do not think many a man would have agreed without a qualm to Chin-chin-wa's proposal, had he been on the eve of entering Pekin bent upon a search already sufficiently dangerous, and had he passed through all that had occurred to us earlier in the day.

But I thrust back the disinclination to adopt the Chinese dress which overcame me.

Then I looked at Chin-chin-wa, and it struck me, perhaps more fully than it had ever none as yet, that it would have been difficult indeed, had it not been for his voice. to believe that his bronzed face and features, which closely resembled the Chinese, could belong to a countryman of my own.

Dust and sun seemed of small account to him. He had no covering for his eyes, and none for his head save the round hat of fine straw which I guessed he must have purchased in Tientsin.

Magnificent specimen of manhood as he was, he looked curiously out of place upon the pony, which his figure dwarfed as he rode by my side.

It had never occurred to him that I should be likely to object to his proposal. He had recommenced speaking but for a few seconds my thoughts revolved upon themselves, and I did not listen to him. I was thinking of what his life had been in the past.

He too had taken the Chinese dress, as I was about to do, but indeed in a far deeper sense: he had taken it as the garb of a lifetime; I took it as that of a few days, to be cast off again at any time, as I might please; and I wondered if Chin-chin-wa had hesitated years and years ago as a boy when he made that choice.

"No," I thought, "that man has never known indecision throughout his life."

"You understand," he was saying, 'that although a few may notice it as strange that you, who are an Englishman, should be dressed as a Chinaman, and be so without any attempt to imitate the race in the matter of shaven head or pigtail, you will be less conspicuous to the many, in this way, than you would be as the English friend, pure and simple, of the returned exile, Chin-chin-wa. For if the matter does attract attention of the thinking man here and there, it is a very natural conclusion to arrive at, that you are, in a measure, following my footsteps, and seeking to join the Chinese race. You are a friend of mine; therefore there is nothing very strange, or at least beyond comprehension, in the belief that you desire to do as I have done, and to become, in the end, a Chinamen like myself.

"This is taking the extreme veiw, and pre-supposing that your appearance will at once belie you upon all sides, which I will guarantee is not the case. There must, at some time, if we remain long in Pekin, be a degree of interest or conjecture wakened in certain minds as to who and what we are; and I think you will see that if, besides diminishing that attention almost to a minimum, we turn it in addition, into a train of false conjectures—as we shall assuredly do by your assumption of a Chinese garb—we shall gain not a little, in the secrecy with which to surround our possible doings."

"Then," I interrupted, "allowing that I am willing to change my dress at once, how is it to be done? Shall we get the necessary garments in some village as we pass, or at what time?"

"I shall arrange all that. We shall stop for a short time at a Chinese inn, outside the walls. I shall send the guide on in front. He will purchase everything to my directions.

"But here is a point," I said "Can we rely upon this guide's silence? Will he not be apt to make this a subject of conversation with his friends?"

"Not when I have spoken to him; but, indeed, it would make little difference if he did so. It is not amongst those lower classes of people that I would conceal your nationality. You must look upon your garb chiefly as a thing to protect you from a second glance whilst in the street; that is all we aim at. Those who come actually in contact with you will, of course, know and see that you are an Englishmen. It would be quite absurd to contemplate anything else, and quite impossible to achieve it."

"In that case I do not quite see the object to be gained."

"Excuse me; you can not have listened to all I said. This is the object to be gained." We are neither of us brought prominently before the notice of the higher class—the ruling power of Pekin; and it is with these persons we have to deal, in that my deeds may be questioned by them. If we do come beneath their notice, I step forward not you; I am the man who leads, and you wish to follow in my steps, and thus we conceal the truth, that I am working for you, the Englishman, and in concert with you, upon some work which is apparently secret, and for that reason calling for inquiry. We do not yet know who the enemy is—whether a great man or a beggar; he is an unknown quantity to us, so are we to him; but we have the advantage in knowing of the existence of the unknown. The moment he knows of our existence, the position is reversed.

"We hold a chance in this, that the enemy fears nothing, and suspects nothing. We must not risk the loss of this."

I understood his motives if not in full at least in part, and I agreed, without further discussion, to fall in with his views. Chin chin-wa proceeded to disclose the result of his meditations.

"We shall then," he said, "enter Pekin as two Chinamen: this obviates any necessity, upon your part, of calling at your Legation, as you might be expected to do, and cuts you quite clear of your English brothers who might, at this juncture, succeed in hampering your actions in no small degree.

"We shall live amongst the Chinese. Your guide can produce you English food, for I do not suppose you would care to live upon that which I am accustomed to live upon. Our first endeavors will be devoted to the search for this carter, and during this time, you will see something of the capital,

"We shall keep these ponies, instead of returning them, because we may require them later; at least, it is possible we may do so if the escape o Norris is effected by stratagem, in which case flight may be our only safe guard.

"If otherwise—that is to say, if we can obtain his release by government intervention, it is well; but I am very doubtful as to this. But first of all we have to discover two things chiefly and foremost, whether Norris still lives; and thereafter where he is confined.

If then we fail to find the carter, I shall go to the imperial city alone, and by keeping eyes and ears on the alert, it may be that I shall discover something in the nature of a clew. If not, and if we are indeed reduced to the last resort, you have your introduction to our friend, Shau-min-yuen. That may then be of use."

"Your ideas," I answered, "to a great extent, coincide with mine as to our mode of prosecuting the search, We are equally inclined to trust a good deal to some fortunate chance."

"What else can we do," was his reply, "further than what I have said, in a city like Pekin? We might, indeed, frame endless plans, but the success or non-success of of one might render the others useless; and I am inclined to say, let us rather work gradually and decide upon fresh action as time requires and as we advance."

Our conversation then drifted into other channels, and in a little we fell silent, and thus sometimes conversing and sometimes riding silently we neared a great pagoda, with a tree growing out of the top of it, and then journeyed on till night fell. Then we rested for a time, partaking of our evening meal and sleeping thereafter; for we were now no great distance from Pekin.

Daylight found us at a little inn but half a mile from the city walls.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HERE'S A DEER STORY.

A Herd Raid a Turnip Field and Eat 1000 Bushels.

A very remarkable event took place at Haliburton recently. In the autumn Mr. Walling, whose farm adjoins the village, had two acres and a half of swede turnips. Of these he gathered two acres, pitting them in heaps and covering them with about six inches of straw. The half acre was not harvested and the turnips remained in the ground. Mr. Walling's intention was to draw the turnips which were in heaps as soon as the first snow came, but the intention was not carried out, and the snow covered the heap and preserved the turnips. Last week Mr. Walling decided to commence feeding his turnips, and took a sleigh to the turnip field. The heaps were all gone. Every turnip had been eaten by deer! More than that—the half acre had been carefully gone over by the herd of deer, and every turnip had been grubbed out of the ground and eaten, 1,000 bushels in all being eaten. The marks of the deer were seen in every direction, and there must have been nine or ten. The field where the turnips were consumed is not more than three-quarters of a mile from the village post-office, going as the crow flies.

Luncheon Cakes.—Melt one pound of maple sugar and set in a warm place. Mold prepared bread-dough (raised yeast dough preferred) into smooth loaves. Cut off small portions, roll thin, and mark out into long strips. Twist into fanciful shapes, fry in hot lard to a light brown, drain each cake, and dip into hot maple-sugar until well glazed. The cakes may be cut into rounds and their centers cut out with a small baking-powder can, if preferred.

Apple-Sauce Dumplings.—Pare and core eight large sour apples, stew soft in a syrup made of one cup of sugar, one cup of water, one teaspoonful of butter, and one fourth of grated nutmeg. Mix one quart of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, half a cup of butter, a little salt, and water enough to make a soft dough. Roll thin, cut into diamonds or rounds, place them upon the surface of the boiling apple sauce, cover, and cook twenty minutes. Serve in sauce-plates. These conveniently and speedily manufactured dumplings are light and delicious.

Sponge Cake.—Break two eggs in a cup, with sour cream, turn out in your mixing dish, heat well, add one cupful of sugar, beat, sift half a teaspoonful of soda and a pinch of salt in one and one-half cupfuls of flour, beat this in, and spice to taste. Sweet cream may be used in place of sour, only, in this case, remember to sift in with the flour one teaspoonful of cream of tartar.

TWO MONSTER SHIPS,

The New Cunarders Lucania and Campania Now Building.

The Present Age of Ocean Leviathans—Twine Screw Palaces Which Plow the Atlantic Waves and Defy Its Storms.

The present may aptly be termed the twin-screw era in the history of Atlantic navigation. The inauguration of the system of duplicate machinery and twin screws dates from 1888-89, when the four notable steamships City of New York, City of Paris, Majestic, and Teutonic were built. These were soon followed by the German vessels Augusta Victoria and Furst Bismarck, and the French vessel La Touraine. Before the close of the Summer the Cunard company expects to have its two steamships Campania and Lucania in service between New York and Liverpool. The Campania was launched late last year, and the first trial of the engines was made in January. The Lucania was launched last week. At the present time there are built and building as many as thirty-five twin-screw steamships of over 5,000 tons, the Campania making the fifteenth and the Lucania the sixteenth vessel to be produced of over 6,000 tons.

The Campania and Lucania are sister ships, 620 feet long over all, 65 feet 3 inches extreme breadth, and about 12,500 gross tonnage and 18,000 tons displacement. Their 600 feet length between perpendiculars is only eighty feet short of the Great Eastern and the breadth seventeen feet less than the defunct leviathan. The vessels have a straight stem and elliptic stern, with close bulwarks, all fore and aft.

PONDEROUS MACHINERY.

The Campania and Lucania will each be supplied with two sets of the most powerful triple-expansion engines that have yet been constructed, each set capable, it is believed, of indicating from 14,000 to 15,000 horse power. These engines are fitted in two separate engine rooms, there being a dividing center-line bulkhead between them, fitted with water-tight doors for the necessary purposes of communication. Each set of engines have fiue inverted cylinders, viz., two high pressure, one intermediate pressure and two low pressure cylinders, the two high pressure being placed tandem-wise above the two low pressure ones. The reversing engines are fitted with patent automatic emergency gear, calculated to prevent such a disastrous breakdown of the engines as took place on board of the City of Paris.

Steam for the main engines is generated in twelve large double-ended boilers, each having eight corrugated furnaces. The boilers are arranged in two groups of six, each group self-contained in water-tight compartments, and having a common funnel of the unprecedented diameter of twenty-one feet. The two funnels, it may be added are from their lowest section 120 feet high.

The bottom of each vessel is constructed on the cellular principle for water ballast; minute water-tight subdivisions being a feature in the arrangement. There are four complete tiers of beams, all of which are plated over with steel, and sheathed with wood planks, forming the upper, main, lower, and orlop decks. The last is used for cargo and refrigerating chambers, storerooms, etc. The other decks are entirely devoted to the accommodation of passengers, with dining and social saloons, staterooms, bath rooms, lavatories, etc., all on a scale of magnificence unequaled. No expense is being spared on anything calculated to render traveling at sea more comfortable and enjoyable. The casings around the boiler rooms are double, the intervening space being filled with a material which is at once a nonconducter of heat and sound. The ventilation throughout, both by natural and artificial means, is very thorough. The greater number of the side lights are fitted with an arrangement for the free admission of air, even when, during rough weather, the lights are closed. A complete system of steam heating is fitted for the comfortable warming of all the living spaces.

The electric installation is in keeping with the other details of the huge vessel. The dynamos are capable of supplying 1,350 sixteen-candle power incandescent lights, including eight large reflectors of eight lights each, for working cargo. In addition there is a powerful searchlight for facilitating the navigation of the ship into port, the picking up of moorings, and scouting in time of war. The wiring throughout the ship reaches upward of forty miles in length.

EXTENSIVE WATER POWER.

To be Established in the Assiniboine River Near Winnipeg.

Mr. N. F. Hagel, Q. C., of Winnipeg, who is at present in Ontario, speaking to a reporter about the proposed water power to be established on the Assinniboine River, said: "Since 1882 the river has not been used for navigation to any extent whatever, and at most could not be used for more than a week or two. It has not been used since the construction of the road, and I am satisfied that the age being in fact a railway age, that even if the water were at the best that it has been for many years it would not be used as a means of transport to any considerable extent. The proposed water power is to be established about three miles from the junction of the Assinniboine with the Red River. Prof. Fanning, the celebrated American engineer, has confirmed the opinion of our own engineers upon the point, and has declared it to be a perfectly feasible scheme. Not only the people of Winnipeg, but the country around Winnipeg, including Portage la Prairie and Brandon, the two principal points higher up on the Assinniboine, are joining heartily in the desire to have the river closed as a navigable stream on account of the difference in the cost of constructing a water power system with and without a system of locks. With the establishment of such a water power to run our electric light and to give electric power for extensive milling and manufacturing purposes, with the added fact that we have within 100 miles one of the most extensive and one of the finest deposits of iron ore on the continent, there is no reason why Winnipeg should not become not only a fairly prosperous, but indeed a very great manufacturing centre."

Speaking of the Hudson Bay Railway, Mr. Hagel said that the whole North-West were unanimous in their earnest advocacy of it, and they lived in the earnest hope that it will soon be an accomplished fact.

Predominant opinions are generally the opinions of the generation that is vanishing.

IGNORANCE ABOUT VAMPIRES.

Confused Stories About the Blood Sucking Bat of South America.

Ever since the South American Continent was discovered, especially that part of it lying between the Amazon and Orinoco rivers, travellers have come from there with wonderful tales of the vampires, or, as they call them, blood-sucking bats. As a fact, little is known about these pests. That there are blood-sucking bats which feed not only on the blood of man but also animals is an undoubted fact, and though the writer himself has never been bitten by one, he has, while travelling in the interior of British Guiana, seen Indians and ponies that had undoubtedly been bitten by these bats. In the case of a man attacked the toe or nose is the point punctured, while animals are liable to be bitten anywhere. How the bat does its work has not been made clear, for no man has yet awakened while being operated on by one of these bats, despite the fact that considerable blood is extracted and more or less loss of blood takes place after the operation. It is probable that the bat hovers during the operation rather than rests on the body. The rapid vibration of the soft wings probably also has a soothing effect on the skin of the part operated on.

The blood-suckers belong to only two or three species, and wherever these are found there are also many others whose food is only fruit or insects, or both. The most natural mistake about the bats which are innocent of preying on man or beast is the common supposition that vampyrus spectrum is a blood-sucker. The stretch of wings of this bat frequently reaches three feet, and it has a most ferocious aspect, with enormously large and canine teeth. It is perfectly certain that in most parts of British Guiana this bat is only a fruit-eater and is a serious pest to fruit-growers. Bates and Edwards, who travelled much in that country, vouch for its harmlessness, and the writer could never hear of a case where one of these giant bats was even suspected of being a blood sucker. Wallace, however, gives a different account.

"The vampires are especially plentiful in the Amazon Valley. Their carnivorous propensities were once discredited, but are too well authenticated. Horses and cattle are often bitten, and we found them in the morning covered with blood, and repeated attacks weaken and ultimately destroy them. Some persons are especially subject to the attacks of these bats, and as native huts are never sufficiently close to keep them out, those unfortunate persons are obliged to sleep completely muffled up in order to avoid being made seriously ill or even losing their lives."

Wallace, in saying that "the huts are never sufficiently close to keep them out," evidently uses the word vampire as a generic term and does not mean the vampyrus spectrum, for that bat would find no space large enough to let him into even the loosely built huts of the natives. It is this slipshod way of using the term vampire that brings trouble to many a useful bat. The writer has been in a house where every precaution was taken to keep out bats which would have been a perfect blessing in the rooms, as they would have caught hundreds of mosquito?

The Etiquette of Calls.

A writer says that in the matter of making calls it is the correct thing:

To call within a week, and in person, after a dinner party to which one has been invited.

To call within a week after any entertainment to which one has been invited.

To inclose cards when inviting a new acquaintance upon whom one has never called, although it is better to call before sending out such an invitation,

To call after an engagement has been announced or a marriage has taken place in the family of an acquaintance.

To call upon an acquaintance who has recently returned from a prolonged absence.

To ascertain what are the prescribed hours for calling in the place where one is living, or making a visit, and to adhere to those hours.

After a removal from one part of the city to another, to send out cards with one's new address upon them.

For the older residents in a city or street to call first upon the newcomers to their neighborhood.

To return a first call within a week, and in person.

To call promptly and in person after a first invitation.

To make the first call upon people in a higher social position if one is asked to do so, or if they are newcomers.

For the caller who arrived first to leave first.

For a gentleman to ask for the lady of the house as well as for the young ladies, and to leave cards for her as well as for the gentlemen of the family.

For the mother or chaperone to invite a gentleman to call.

For a gentleman to call upon a lady if she has invited him to do so, if he bring a letter of introduction, or if an intimate friend of the house introduce him.

Why Cholera Victims Should Be Cremated.

It is vain to hope for the abolition of cholera if its bacilli are still to be preserved by burying in the earth the bodies of the victims. The dead bodies of cholera patients are not merely dead organic matter. All dead bodies, whatever may have been the cause of death, contain myriads of living organisms. As soon as life ceases these organisms assist in the process of decomposition, form poisonous products, and may excite disease if brought by air or water into contact with living beings. But what is much more important is the fact that, in a proportion of little less than twenty per cent. the bodies buried in the usual way in the earth contain, in addition to the ordinary agents of decomposition and putrefaction, the germs of zymotic diseases: the seeds of scarlet fever, yellow fever, smallpox, typhoid, cholera—the germs of pestilence almost imperishable in the earth, ready after many years of latency to revivify and recommence their infective activity. Any mode of burying tha dead in the earth, with or without coffin, exposes the living to unnecessary danger. Anything short of complete destruction by fire or by some powerful chemical agent must be powerless or incomplete as a safeguard.—[Forum.

It is the curse of service that preferment goes by letter and affection, not by the old gradation where each second stood heir to the first.

The Kootenay Star

SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1893.

West Kootenay's appropriation for the coming year is $30,000. This is an absurdly small sum, considering the number of roads, trails and bridges absolutely necessary for the opening up of our unrivalled mines—exactly one-twentieth part of what the Government propose to spend on unneeded Parliament buildings in Victoria. Our rulers do not seem to grasp the situation, somehow.

There are several prospectors in town who are anxious to go into the Big Bend country, and we are informed that some influential syndicates are about to send men there to prospect for gold this summer. But the present trail is impassable. This winter men have come down and gone up on snowshoes, but now that the snow is going this mode of travelling is useless. We want to ask the Government if any portion of the West Kootenay appropriation is intended for the Big Bend trail. If not it ought to be. Here's a country known to be rich in gold, the development of which would probably make West Kootenay one of the chief gold-producing districts on this continent and do more to enrich the province than all the silver mines combined. But owing to its inaccessibility this wealth must continue to lie dormant. That gold in abundance is there is no mere speculation. Millions have been taken out by placer miners, but the rich quartz veins there have never been worked because of the difficult problem of getting in machinery for milling. The Government should see to it that the trail is made passable before the hundreds who come here with the intention of prospecting in Big Bend go away disappointed.

The Nelson Tribune recently stated that "the C. P. R. will not build a single mile of railway in West Kootenay this year." We could not reconcile this statement with recent utterances of Canadian Pacific officials. Therefore we wrote to Mr. Abbott concerning the building of the branch line from here to the head of Arrow Lake. That gentleman's reply is published in this issue, and we thank him for his courtesy. But Mr. Abbott's reply will have a rather depressing influence on those of us who were fondly hoping that the work of construction would commence as soon as the snow permitted. It will be seen that a survey party is to be sent out forthwith, but we were under the impression that the route was surveyed last year. If this road is not built this summer the loss to Revelstoke and Vancouver will be incalculable. At present all the ore taken out of the Slocan goes south over the boundary line. This summer the rich treasures of the Lardeau will be opened up by hundreds of miners and prospectors who are even now waiting at Spokane for the snow to clear off to make a rush for these treasures so close to our town, but from which we can reap no benefit through lack of transport facilities. We must still stand idly by and see others come in and carry off all the prizes, leaving us the blanks. The Lardeau mineral will follow the route already taken by that from the Slocan, and go to enrich Spokane, Tacoma and Seattle. Those who are coming in from the south are wide-awake Americans, eager for the almighty dollar, but still patriotic enough to strenuously further the interests of their own country, and small blame to them for it. The Canadian Pacific can have the bulk of this vast traffic, but somehow it seems to have no use for it. It may make a move to get it when too late. Trade will follow the beaten path, and the ore now leaving this province for the other side is making a pretty large pathway. American lines are making vigorous efforts to accommodate this southward traffic, and before the end of the year the Nelson & Fort Sheppard Railway will be an accomplished fact. By and by, perhaps, the C.P.R., or the Provincial Government, or somebody or something (we don't know who or what) at present holding a crowbar between the spokes of the wheel of progress will wake up and see what this procrastination has cost West Kootenay and the province. Let us hope the Canadian Pacific will reach the Arrow Lake this summer. There is another company seeking for powers to build a railway over this same route, and between the two the road is certain to be built. But it is most wanted now.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that all persons are prohibited from cutting wood on Timber Berths Nos. 112 and 113, situated on the west side of the Columbia River, commencing at the margin of the railway belt, about twenty miles south of Revelstoke, and fronting on the said river six miles north by one mile in depth. Any person cutting or taking timber from these berths after this date will be prosecuted.

DANL. ROBINSON.

R. ROBSON

HAS RECEIVED A SUPPLY OF

FIRST-CLASS FLOUR

From the Western Milling Co. of Regina.

This company at present find themselves compelled to DOUBLE THE SIZE OF THEIR MILL, the demand for their flour having so largely increased.

The wheat reaped on the Regina plains last harvest was pronounced the BEST BETWEEN WINNIPEG AND THE MOUNTAINS, special Samples being secured for the World's Fair at Chicago.

Flour made from this quality of wheat is the article Mr. Robson is now offering to the inhabitants of Revelstoke and district.

Patent Hungarian, Strong Baker's, Oats, Shorts, Bran, Chopped Feed, Rolled Oats, Granulated Oatmeal, Wheat, Hay, &c.

Always see Robson's prices before buying elsewhere. They will be the LOWEST POSSIBLE FOR CASH.

NEWS FROM LARDEAU.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT]

THOMSON'S LANDING, Mar. 20th.

As it is some time since I gave you the news from this section I embrace the opportunity of sending you a few items.

All hands in Lardeau City and vicinity are in good health, and are busy preparing for action as soon as spring opens.

The snowfall here has been much heavier than usual, and the ice on the river and arm very thick; on this account I fear navigation will be late in opening.

About two weeks ago Mr. Underhill's dog went out on the ice on the arm to play in front of his owner's cabin, when a large, gaunt wolf, desperately in want of a meal, rushed out from the underbrush on the edge of the lake, grabbed the dog and started with him for the bush. On hearing the dog howl Mr. Underhill seized his gun and gave chase, but the wolf dropped his prey and disappeared before he could get within shooting distance. He brought the dog home, but he was so badly bitten that he died the same evening. Mr. Underhill then poisoned the dog's flesh as a bait, and now the wolf's skin adorns his cabin.

A few days ago another wolf made an attack on Mr. Johnson's dog, but the contract proved to be too much for the wolf, who was probably very weak from long fasting. The dog being game, as well as large and powerful, fought desperately for his life, and eventually turned the tables on his assailant, compelling him to take refuge on a large stump. From the quantity of wolf's fur and blood scattered over the snow and on the stump it seems that the battle was a terrible one, and the wolf must have been pretty well chewed up, as the dog was very little the worse for the encounter.

The boys at Lardeau City killed a fine cariboo, and Chas. Taylor, of Fish Creek, shot another. They sent us a share of each, for which we express our sincere thanks.

Messrs. A. Abrahamson, A. H. Harrison, G. W. A. Ranken, J. O. Piper, H. Langrell, Joseph Bissett and Joseph Little, all from Revelstoke, arrived here en route for Trout Lake City last Thursday and left next morning for their destination, having a large quantity of supplies with them.

Two other prospectors are camped at Thomson's Landing, intending to go in as soon as the trail gets in better condition, the snow being too soft for comfortable travelling just now. One thousand prospectors are expected to be engaged prospecting in the Lardeau and Fish Creek districts this summer.

Everyone here is delighted to see in the STAR the good news that the C. P. R. will complete the railway from Revelstoke to the Arrow Lake during the coming season. This is as it should be, and will secure for Revelstoke the trade of the Lardeau, Fish Creek and Slocan mining districts and a vast mineral traffic for the C.P.R.

If the C. P. R. and the people at Revelstoke don't get a ten cent move on the camps within ten miles of the C. P. R. main line will be supplied from the American side by way of Kootenay Lake. The Canadian Pacific officials are losing a grand opportunity by their dilatoriness. It will be too late next year. There will be a beaten track southward and over the border by that time, and it is a most difficult undertaking to divert trade from its original channel. The C. P. R. obtained a bonus from the Dominion Government last July of $3,200 per mile for this road What in thunder are they waiting for?

S. Underhill has taken up a ranch at the head of the arm, and it is stated that several more will soon be located between here and Trout Lake City.

The last party down from Revelstoke brought our mail and all the STARS up to date, for which we were truly thankful.

Tom Reed's new boat is ready for launching, which event will take place as soon as the water is open. She will carry a leg 'o mutton sail, and bears the name "Hattie" on her bows. Her destination is Big Bend, and the builder will be pilot. Here's success to the Hattie!

Messrs. Bourne Bros. catered for the supper at the St. Patrick's Day ball last week, and Messrs. Barber and Wilson were floor managers. Six of the ball dresses were made at the establishment of Mrs. H. N. Coursier, and were very artistic specimens of the dressmaker's art. Revelstoke can furnish millinery and dressmaking equal to anything that can be obtained from the east.

Ripans Tabules: for liver troubles
Ripans Tabules: for bad temper.
Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

R. TAPPING

Is prepared to supply GARDEN PLANTS in great variety, such as Cabbage, Cauliflower, Tomatoes, etc., all guaranteed to be first-class stock.

Orders may be left at once, and purchasers will be notified by letter when the plants are ready for removal.

NOTICE OF

SALE BY SHERIFF.

PURSUANT TO

THE "EXECUTION ACT."

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

JOHN CAMPBELL

AND

THE KOOTENAY B.C. SMELTING & TRADING SYNDICATE (Ld.).

In obedience to a writ of Fi Fa issued out of the Supreme Court of British Columbia, dated the 14th day of February, 1893, and to me directed in the above-named suit for the sum of $10,481.23, and $3.50 for costs of execution, etc., and also interest on $10,458.34, at 6 per cent. per annum, from the 20th day of January, 1893, until payment, besides sheriff's fees, poundage, and all other expenses of this execution,

I have seized and will SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION the following GOODS on THURSDAY, the 2nd day of March, 1893, at the Kootenay (B.C.) Smelting & Trading Syndicate (Limited) works, near Revelstoke, B.C., at 12 o'clock noon, to satisfy the judgment debt and costs in this action, if the said amounts are not sooner paid.

LIST OF GOODS SEIZED.

1 stationary hoisting engine and hoisting gear.
1 stationary engine and fixtures in lower engine-room.
1 fan blast and fixtures.
1 Gurney scale, capacity 3,500 lbs.
1 large stationary engine.
1 steam pump.
5 iron wheelbarrows.
2 large oil tanks, with pumps.
2 jack screws.
50 feet rubber hose.
50 feet band iron.
200 feet hemp rope.
5 boxes window glass.
17 slag pots, small.
2 " " large.
16 moulds, quantity crushed ore, wire rope, charcoal and coke, number metal castings, pulleys, belts, 200 pigs bullion, etc.

S. REDGRAVE,
Sheriff of Kootenay.

Revelstoke, Feb. 20th, 1893.

The above Sale is adjourned till WEDNESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1893, at same place and hour.

S. REDGRAVE, Sheriff.

The above sale is further adjourned to MONDAY, the 27th day of March, at the same place and hour.

S. REDGRAVE, Sheriff.

New Spring Goods.

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

Prints Coming.

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

OUR

Millinery

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

H. N. COURSIER.

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.

GROCERIES
PROVISIONS
BOOTS & SHOES

FLOUR
FEED & OATS
AMMUNITION

HARDWARE
CLOTHING
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.

T. L. HAIG,

NOTARY PUBLIC : : REVELSTOKE, B. C.

Mining and Real Estate Broker and General Commission Agent.

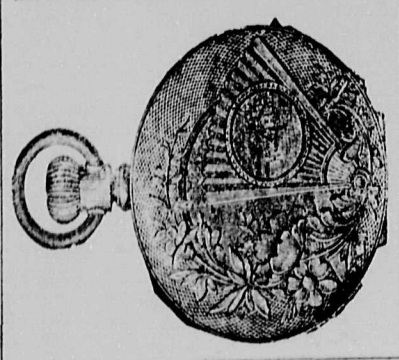
FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

CONVEYANCING: RENTS AND ACCOUNTS COLLECTED.

MINING CLAIMS Bought and Sold.

REPRESENTATIVE OF THE KOOTENAY SMELTING AND TRADING SYNDICATE.

AGENT FOR TROUT LAKE CITY, KASLO CITY, NAKUSP AND OTHER TOWNSITES.



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.

Always.

There is always a stitch to make,
And always a step to take;
There is always a link to find,
And always a sheaf to bind;
There is always a page to read,
And always a path to weed;
There is always a rift to mend,
Aye, and always a hue to blend.

There is always the weight of care,
And the cold harsh blame to bear;
There is always the tear unshed,
And the gentle word unsaid:
There is always the doubt, the fear,
And always the scorn, the jeer,
These little things, oh patient soul,
Make up life's grand life's wondrous whole.

Family Finances.

If there is any one thing in which a kind and conscientious husband errs, it is more than likely to be in regard to his treatment of his wife in money matters. The very best men have the little weakness of liking to hold the family purse strings, and to pay out everything themselves. Of course this does not refer to those whose wives are self-supporting, either through inheritence or from their own work, but to husbands whose wives have to look to them for every cent they spend. This is not at all owing to selfishness or parsimony, but merely to thoughtlessness and to man's inherent incapability to see things from a woman's point of view. However wise and far-sighted a man is in other things he is apt to lose his judgment when it comes to family finances. Accustomed to dealing with large sums in business, he will make allowance for larger general expenses, but cannot realize the hundred and one little wants of the household, of his wife's toilet, and that of the children, and yet it is these little items, perhaps only a few cents at a time, that make a woman doubt her own arithmetic when she sees how many dollars they foot up at the bottom of a page in her account book—and if she does not keep such an account she is sure to be constantly under the delusion that she has lost some of her money.

It is these small things that are "the little foxes that spoil the vines," and yet they are too trifling to be taken into account when calculating the outlay for the household. And so a man often wonders how his wife spends so much money without having more to show for it. He constantly calls her his "better half," and yet thinks she is not half so wise or prudent as he is, and considers her an irresponsible being whom it is not safe to trust with money. He does not mind giving her occasionally a diamond ring, or pin, or bracelet, though he will look surprised, or perhaps a little cross, if she asks for one-fourth of the sum for the children's clothes or to replenish the china closet. One thing that no man seems to understand is that it is humiliating to a woman to have to ask for money, no matter how willingly he gives it. She will usually defer the hated moment in the hope that it will occur to him to give it without waiting for her to ask for it; and, if he is accustomed to be so unreasonable as to make any scene about giving it, she will often do without an absolute necessity while trying to find courage to prefer her request. All this is avoided by giving her a certain allowance, and paying it with the same punctuality that any other business transactions demand.

An Ironing Aid.

It's strange how things come about, sometimes; how if one only has her eyes and ears open, as the saying goes, a person can see or hear something that may be very helpful in the future, if it is only remembered.

I feel like telling of a call I made a while ago, hoping that what I then learned may benefit someone else. My so-called "help" having left me with scarcely a word of warning, I had bread to bake; all of us preferring homemade bread above the baker's. As my six nice loaves were ready for the oven, I set my stove dampers right, added a little coal, pushed the dough into the warm oven and shut the door with a satisfied little bang, and thought, "There you are for one whole hour."

Then I took some light work and ran across the street, to sit and chat with one of my neighbors while my bread was baking. She was doing her starched ironing, so I told her to keep right on and not stop; because I could stay only a few minutes, and I would sit down at the end of her ironing table, where I should be out of the way. She liked my plan and kept on with her work.

After a little, something about her motions attracted my attention, and I let my hands rest idly in my lap, while I watched her hands fly. Article after article was made smooth and shining and put by, with very little effort, seemingly. At last she shook out and spread on the ironing table a fine, white linen apron, for one of her little girls. It looked as though it might "stick" a little, as there was here and there a little starch sticking to it. I noticed, as she took her iron from the gasoline stove, she gave it a rub or two on a cloth, at her right hand. It was very much browned by usage, and sent up a terrible smoke. Then she ironed that apron as easy as possible.

Well! I was astonished, and said, "I would like to know why your flatiron did not stick one bit?" She looked pleased and said, "Oh! don't you know? Why, I always, when I am getting ready to do my ironing, put some kerosene on that cloth and rub every iron on it, as I take it from the stove and nothing ever sticks. I had rather iron the starched things than anything else."

I went home thinking it was wonderful how much good a little kerosene could do. I tried the next time I ironed and have always used it since. Some may think I found my bread burnt, but it was beautifully baked.

Table Manners for Children.

Drink from the cup—never from the saucer.

Teaspoons are left in the saucer, not in the cup.

Little children only have the napkin arranged as a bib.

Making a noise, in either eating or drinking, is vulgar.

Always cheerfully defer to older people and to guests.

Eat slowly, and do not fill the mouth with large quantities.

Eat the food served, or quietly leave it upon the plate without remark.

Never intimate a rude or uncouth act, even if committed by an older person.

Avoid drumming with the fingers or the feet; it is the height of impoliteness.

If in doubt at any time as to what is proper, follow the example of others of more experience.

Patiently await the coming of your turn; do not follow with the eyes the food served to others.

Never unnecessarily handle the dishes, or in any other manner exhibit nervousness or impatience.

Do not feel obliged to "clean up the plate;" especially do not make a laborious display of doing so.

Do not ask for any particular part of a fowl, or similar dish, unless asked your preference; in that case always indicate something, and if there be really no choice, designate the portion with which the host can most conveniently render service.

If the handkerchief must be used, let it be very quietly; in case that is not possible, leave the table for a moment, which may be done in case of a sharp attack of coughing, sneezing, or the like, without asking permission, the cause being manifest.

Canned Vegetables.

Some of the canned and dried vegetables make healthful and economical changes for the table. These vegetables should be treated with great care. Canned peas and string beans should be turned from the can into a strainer and rinsed by pouring cold water over them. As a rule, these vegetables are cooked enough in the canning, and when to be served should only be thoroughly heated and properly seasoned. The simplest and best way of preparing these two vegetables is to add to a can of vegetables, after being rinsed, one large teaspoonful of butter, one of sugar, one level teaspoonful of salt and one gill of hot water. Place on the fire and do not cook for more than ten minutes.

Canned corn is excellent if prepared in this manner: Turn the corn into the double boiler and add half a pint of milk, one teaspoonful of salt and one tablespoonful of butter. Place on the fire until thoroughly heated—say for about ten minutes. It ruins corn to be over-cooked.

Dried Lima beans are a delicious vegetable. Soak half a pint over night in cold water. The next day drain off the water and rinse the beans in fresh water. Put them on the fire in one quart of fresh water and cook slowly for two hours. Pour off all the water except about a gill; then season with a level teaspoonful of salt and a tablespoonful of butter, and cook ten minutes longer. Another way is to pour off all the water and add a gill of milk and the seasonings; the cooking to be continued for ten minutes. The cooked corn and beans may be mixed just before being served, and making a delicious succotash. There is almost no end to the uses to which canned tomatoes can be put for soups, sauces, entrees; and as a vegetable they are of great value. The store-closet should never be without a few cans of this useful vegetable.

Concerning Oatmeal.

OATMEAL BREAD.—Boil half a pint of oatmeal thoroughly in salted water and add to it three-fourths of a pint of milk; mix in carefully one and a half pints of sifted flour with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt. Grease the bread pan well, and bake in a moderate oven.

OATMEAL GEMS.—Mix with one and a half teaspoonfuls of finely-ground oatmeal, half a teacupful of cornmeal, one teacupful of flour and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Stir in one tablespoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt and two teacupfuls of milk. Put into hot tins and bake in a quick oven.

OATMEAL BISCUIT.—Rub a round tablespoonful of butter or lard into one quart of oatmeal flour, and wet it with one pint of sour milk, in which has been dissolved one teaspoonful of soda and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Use enough flour to roll out to about one inch in thickness, and bake in a quick oven.

OATMEAL MUSH.—Into two quarts of boiling, salted water, add slowly one and one-half cupfuls of oatmeal, and stir for a few minutes; then set in a kettle of boiling water and boil three hours. Serve with cream and sugar. Raisings added to the above make a delicious dish.

OATMEAL CRISPS.—One cupful of oatmeal nearly half a teaspoonful of salt; mix together dry; cover with cold water and let stand half an hour. Drain off the water and drop by spoonfuls on a tin, spreading as thin as possible. Bake until brown and crisp; do not scorch.

OATMEAL BLANCMANGE.—A delicious blancmange is made by stirring two heaping tablespoonfuls of oatmeal into a little cold water; stir into a quart of boiling milk; flavor, and pour into molds to cool. Serve with cream and sugar.

OATMEAL CRACKERS.—Wet one pint of fine oatmeal with one gill of water; add a little salt; work it a few minutes with a spoon, until you can make it into a mass; place it on a board well covered with dry oatmeal; make as compact as possible, roll out carefully to one-sixth of an inch thick, and cut into squares with a knife. Bake in a very slow oven. A nice addition is two heaping spoonfuls of desiccated cocoanut.

OATMEAL MUFFINS.—Two cupfuls of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls, of sugar, a little salt, and oatmeal flour to make a moderately thick batter. Stir the soda into the milk, and beat a few minutes before adding the other ingredients. Bake in hot, well-buttered gem pans. Well-beaten egg add to the batter improves it, but it is nice without.

OATMEAL CREAM PIE.—Make the crust dough after the recipe given for crackers. Roll thin. Cream filling.—Beat together one tablespoonful of flour, one egg and a half a cupful of sugar; add one cupful of rich milk; sprinkle grated nutmeg over all, or flavor with lemon or vanilla. Bake with lower crust only. Any pie requiring but one crust may be made with oatmeal. Care must be taken not to scorch the crust while the contents of the pie are cooking.

ROLLED OATS.—One pint of rolled oats, a little salt, and enough boiling water to cover. Cook in a custard kettle or in a small tin pail, set in a kettle of boiling water for half an hour. Stir often. Serve with cream and sugar. This is nicer for breakfast than the oatmeal, as it is so quickly cooked.

BRIEF AND INTERESTING.

Finland has women builders.

Canada has about 14,000 miles of railroad.

Greek wines nearly all turn to vinegar in summer.

The Romans built the first dykes in Holland.

Chess is claimed to be taught in all the Austrian public schools.

In China every village has its theatre; every city has several.

It is said that the Chinese will soon control the shoemaking trade in California.

In the industry of cigar making girls engaged at piece work earn from 14s. to £1 a week each.

In Samar bee-hives hang in the form of oblong gourds from the branches of trees.

Celery coffee is a new drink. It is said to give renewed strength to the brain and nerve.

A disease peculiar to Japan is called the kake. It is believed to be the result of eating too much rice.

The earliest American theatres were built at Annapolis and New York, 1753; Albany, 1769, and Baltimore, 1773.

The Queen of Saxony never had any children of her own, but she is very fond of other people's children, especially if they are pretty.

The money dealt with by the London Bankers' Clearing-house for the year ended December 31 last reached the stupendous total of £6,481,000,000.

A hay saver, consisting of a three-sided device, which enables the horse to insert his head into the manger, but does not permit any lateral movement of it, is a late invention.

Exclusive of worships, 881 vessels with a total tonnage of 1,109,950 tons, were last year launched in the United Kingdom. The output fell short of that in 1891 by about 21,000 tons.

Jay Gould's original intention was to be a country editor, but he finally selected another road by which to reach the immense fortune which he had in view from the beginning of his career.

The most indestructible wood is the Jarrah wood of western Australia, which defies all known forms of decay, and is untouched by all destructive insects, so that ships built of it do not need to be coppered.

Two freehold premises at Cornhill, opposite the Bank of England, were recently offered for sale, and the biddings reached £157,000, when the auctioneer bid £160,000 on behalf of the vendor, and the estate was declared not sold.

In Rome there is much talk about an old beggar who used to frequent the doors of the Church of the Minerva, and who, dying lately, was found to be possessed of 100,000 francs, which he had left by a properly drawn up will to his three children, who were completely ignorant of their father's wealth.

An important step towards the solution of the difficulty of finding employment for old soldiers and sailors has just been taken by the trustees of the British Museum in utilising the services of commissionaires for warding the galleries of the Natural History Museum, and, in a lesser degree of the British Museum.

The exact cost of a Cabinet Minister's full-dress uniform is 120 guineas, and this sum has been expended lately by the members of the Cabinet who are in office for the first time. The cost of the elaborate tunic is due chiefly to the gold lace, in which it is simply smothered; but such a tunic lasts a lifetime, and those of the old Parliamentary hands are often very seedy.

In a town not a hundred miles from London there is preached every year what is known as a "drunken sermon." It is a temperance sermon. It was instituted many years ago by an old, eccentric man, who bequeathed to the town a public-house on condition that 40s. be deducted from the annual rent and given to a minister who should preach a sermon against the evils of intemperance.

The professors in the colleges of Spain are miserably underpaid, often receiving no more than $200 per year. They endeavour to make a small profit out of their text-books, each requiring his own book to be used. These books are frequently in manuscript, or, if printed, are sold at unusual prices. The students, also poor, resort in consequence to second-hand shops and the annual fair, where a specialty is made of collegiate textbooks.

Professor Virchow has analysed "hunger-brod," the bread eaten by the peasantry in the famine-stricken districts of Russia, and finds that it is much more nutritious than the rye bread made in Germany. The latter, according to an analysis of bread baked in Berlin, contains but 6·04 per cent. of albumen and 0·48 per cent. of fat, while the "hunger-brod" contains 11·79 per cent. of albumen and 3·79 of fat.

If the Pacific could be laid bare, we should have a most singular spectacle. There would be a number of mountains with truncated tops scattered over it, and those mountains would have an appearance just the very reverse of that presented by the mountains we see on shore. You know that the mountains on the shore are covered with vegetation at their bases, while their tops are barren or covered with snow; but these mountains would be perfectly bare at their bases, and all round their tops they would be covered with beautiful vegetation of coral polypes.

Most people have heard of rooms papered with postage stamps, but the following instance of patient industry will probably be new to many readers. In a Midland county there stands an old country house in which most of the apartments are of the spacious size which was popular with architects of a century or two ago. Well, the walls of one of these chambers has been entirely covered with small shells, arranged in a pattern resembling roses, and with the smallest distance possible between the flowers. This considerable task was accomplished by two persons, a lady and her maid. The effect of their labours is said to be extremely picturesque. But they are also stated to have spent some ten years in the employment, and the inevitable question therefore arises, would not time have been better occupied even in the crochet work of our grandmothers?

In a pair of fine shoes there are two sewed pieces, two inner soles, two stiffenings, two pieces of steel to give a spring to the instep, two rands, 12 heel pieces, two sole linings, 20 upper pieces, 30 tacks, 12 nails in the heels, and twenty buttons, to say nothing of thread both silk and flax; but the wonder is found in the rapidity with which these multitudinous pieces are combined in a single complete work, for, as an experiment, some of our shoe factories have from the leather completed a pair of shoes in less than an hour and a half, and as a test a single pair of men's shoes have been finished in twenty minutes.

One of the prettiest miscroscopical studies is the examination of the lungs of a plant. Most people do not know a plant has lungs, but it has; and its lungs are in its leaves. Examined through a high power microscope every leaf will show thousands upon thousands of openings, infinitely small, of course, but each provided with lips, which, in many species, are continually opening and closing. These openings lead to tiny cavities in the body of the leaf, and by the opening and closing of the cavity air is continually passing in and out, so that the act of respiration is continually going on. The sap of the plant is thus purified, just at the blood of an animal is cleared of impurities by passing through the lungs, and the average sized tree will, therefore, in the course of a day, do as much breathing as a man.

Princess Margaret of Prussia was married standing on one of the most interesting bits of carpet in existence. This was worked by her mother, the Empress Frederick, and all her children knelt on it when they were confirmed. The present German Emperor, Prince Henry of Prussia, and the Princesses Charlotte, Sophia, and Victoria were married standing upon it, and it served a sadder purpose when the coffin containing the remains of the late Emperor rested upon it. Should a history of interesting carpets be ever written, the Empress Frederick's carpet should have an honored place in the record.

The weight of the King of Denmark as a ruler may be insignificant in the councils of Europe, but to his own subjects he bears the same paternal relationship as does, or used to do, the wealthy squire to the people of his own parish. Christian IX. walks through the streets of his capital escorted only by his favourite dog; while the Crown Prince so far joins in the amusements of the humbler citizens, as to take his children to the theatre in the Tivoli Gardens to witness a variety entertainment, consisting of jugglery, songs, and acrobatic feats; the only ceremony being the reservation of some front seats (price one shilling each) for themselves and their suite, the playing of the National Anthem on the arrival of the party, and the firing of a toy cannon outside, which latter performance necessitates the opening of a window, whether to prevent the breaking of the glass, or to enable those in the house to hear the report, is still an open question. As the Royalties enter, the audience rise and uncover, but as soon as they are seated, hats are at once put on, and cigars and punch at once resumed.

Murdered by a Boy.

A Berlin correspondent says:—Some weeks ago the wife of a workman who kept a shop as a small provision dealer was found, with her little child, murdered in a room behind the shop, and part of her valuables and money stolen. On Sunday the murderer was discovered in the person of a boy of 15 years of age, the son of a workman who formerly lived in the same house with the murdered woman. He roused suspicions on the part of his parents by giving them presents of money and incurring various expenses. He pretended to have earned the money in his new situation, but his mother could not rid herself of her doubts, and expressed them in conversation to neighbours. Probably through the latter an anonymous communication was made to the police. At first the boy tried to deny everything, but at last confessed his crime. With cynical coolness he related the details of the murder, which he had made up his mind to commit on New Year's Day, but postponed till he had no money. He murdered the woman exactly as was described in the press. He knocked her down with a blow on the head from a mangle-roller, and then stabbed her in the neck. "And then?" the young murderer was asked. "Then it was the child's turn. After that I looked about for money, and found it, and now I have nothing more to say." When asked why he murdered the little boy, he coolly answered, "Oh, it screamed so."

More Fighting in Burmah.

Captain Atkinson, who is acting against the Kachins in the Sima district, reports that the operations of the Palap columns have been attended with complete success. The enemy's position was attacked from both sides by Captain Atkinson and Lieutenant Drever. The former officer forced his way at the head of his men through the fence of a strong stockade, and, crawling over the roof of a block-house between the loopholes, leaped into the midst of the Kachins, who were taken by surprise, and drove them out. The position was carried in brilliant style. Thirteen of the enemy were killed, while the British loss was two killed and six wounded. According to intelligence telegraphed from Lashio under date the 4th inst., a party of 45 men, under Lieutenant French Mullen and the native officer Gopal Singh, went to Metngyin on the 2nd inst. They found the place occupied by 200 Kachins, who resisted the British force. They were, however, driven out with the loss of 11 killed. There were no casualties on the British side.

A Curious Transformation of Brass.

A curious incident has been noticed in connection with the brass condenser-tubes of a foreign cruiser. The pipes, after being in use for more than 12 months, were found to have experienced a peculiar change. In many places the metal had been, it appears, converted into almost pure copper of a spongy texture, the zinc of the alloy having completely disappeared. An investigation which was made showed the probable cause of the failure to have been an electrolytic action between the tin lining of the tubes and the brass, the sea water circulating through the condenser forming the electrolyte. Had the tin coating remained perfect doubtless no corrosion would have resulted but the mud and grit conveyed in suspension through the condenser carried away the tin coating in spots, and it was at these points that the transformation of the metal occurred. It is concluded that if the pipes had not been tinned at all they would have remained intact.

CANADA'S RICH MINES.

Mr. S. J. Ritchie's Misfortunes Bring to Light Some Interesting Facts.

A despatch from Cleveland, says:—The entry of dismissal ordered by Judge Hutchins on Monday in Common Pleas Court in the cases brought by Samuel J. Ritchie, of Akron against the Canadian Copper Company and the Anglo-American Iron Company practically ends litigation that started on a very extensive basis.

In 1886, largely through the efforts of Mr. Ritchie, valuable deposits of copper and iron in Canada were brought to light and several wealthy Cleveland capitalists were induced to become interested in the project. Two companies were formed. One was called the Canadian Copper Company and proceeded to develop the rich deposits of copper and nickel at Sudbury, Ontario, a town on the Canadian Pacific railway some 200 miles east of Sault Ste. Marie. The other corporation was the Anglo-American Iron Company, which operated iron mines near Picton, Ontario, in the Lake Ontario region.

The leading capitalists in these companies were H. B. Payne, Stevenson Burke and C. W. Bingham, of Cleveland, and the late T. W. Cornell, of Akron. Mr. Ritchie at first held one-fifth of the capital stock in these corporations, but falling into financial difficulties he lost this stock. Just how he lost this stock is a leading question, and the dismissal of the suits prevents any light on the subject. Mr. Ritchie made charges of various kinds and entered suit against other members of the companies. Under the law a stockholder of any corporation holding one-fifth or more of the capital stock has the right to petition the court for a dissolution of the company. This was what Mr. Ritchie did, but his attorneys, recognizing that he no longer held the requisite amount of stock, allowed the case to be dismissed. These suits involved a very large amount of money, running into the hundreds of thousands.

The copper company is proving a rich investment for the stockholders, as the mines yield not only very good copper, but also nickel. For many years the famous Calumet and Hecla mines on Lake Superior have been the greatest producers of copper in the world and made millions of dollars for the fortunate investors. Within later years, however, the Anaconda mines around Anaconda and Butte, Mont., have been producing better than the Calumet. The Canadian Copper Company has entered into the field in a smaller way, but is making steady advances. The ore is first smelted to about 95 per cent. pure at the mines and then brought to this city, where it is refined at the company's large works near Brooklyn.

There are still pending in the United States court two suits against Mr. Ritchie, brought by James B. and George W. McMullen, of Picton, Ontario, with whom Ritchie had a railway deal, as a result of which they obtained a judgment for $265,307 against him, but have never been able to collect it. Owing to Ritchie being connected with the two companies the other stockholders were brought in as defendants, so that litigation seems almost endless. However, when all legal entanglements are swept aside, as Judge Burke, who never stops until he wins, declares they soon shall be, the companies will have two fine properties in an almost unoccupied field to reward them for their daring investments.

A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

Four Persons Seriously Injured and Valuable Property Greatly Damaged.

A Niagara Falls despatch says:—A terrible explosion occurred yesterday afternoon in the manufactory of the Ontario Silver Company at Humberstone. Natural gas is used for fuel in the manufactory and it was due to carelessness that the accident happened. Four persons were seriosly injured and one probably fatally. Natural gas is used in the furnaces. Owing to the change in the weather the moisture in gas pipes and meter occasioned considerable trouble and while flushing the regulator quantities of gas escaped into the factory. It was thought that all the burners in the retorts had been extinguished, but such proved not to be the case and suddenly, without warning, a terrible explosion occurred. Those injured were: Leonard McGlashan, manager; Delford Utt, engineer of plant, of Humberstone, and Bert Fraser, a boy employed in the works, also a Mr. Bellford, an insurance agent, of Humberstone, who had called to see Mr. McGlashen. The men were all burned about the head, face and hands. Mr. McGlashen was frightfully injured. His hair was all burned off and his eyes and features were swollen up to twice their usual size. It is feared he cannnot recover. His arms up to the elbows are a mass of blisters. Utt, the engineer, escaped with the lightest injuries. Belford and the boy Fraser, are confined to bed to-day and are suffering great agony. Mr. McGlashen's wife is with him and every effort is being made to save his life. The damage to the building, which is a large one, is quite extensive. It was lifted from the foundations and moved several feet. Every window was broken and the interior badly wrecked. The plant cost over $75,000. It is thought, however, that the valuable machinery is not much injured. Dr. Clark went to Humberstone today and on his return reported the men as very seriously injured.

A Romance of The Lottery.

On Saturday afternoon, at the quarterly drawing of the Credit Foncier Lottery Bonds in Paris, and a few minutes before the wheel of fortune was to be set in motion, a lady appeared with a bond of the 1889 issue, upon which she wanted to pay the calls due in order that it might be eligible for a prize. The clerk said it was too late, as the drawing was about to commence, adding the conventional phrase of regret. The lady, however, begged hard, and the clerk consented to submit her case to the board of directors who had to attend the drawings. Several numbers, says a Paris correspondent, had already been drawn while the directors were considering whether the lady's offer could be accepted—a matter of a few francs—when, oh! freak of fortune, the number of the very bond whose fate was in suspence came out for a prize of £4000. The board ultimately ruled that as the number had come out after the lady's offer the latter would be entertained. The clerk went down, and after receiving the lady's money and handing her a receipt for it, announced to her that she was £4000 richer.

TROUT LAKE CITY

WEST KOOTENAY, B.C.

The above town site will be placed on the market shortly. 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. The first hundred lots will be sold at $200 for corners, and $150 for insides

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.