The Revelstoke Star.

VOL. IV. REVELSTOKE, B. C., FEBRUARY 18, 1893. No. 36.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for an Act to incorporate a Company to construct, equip, maintain and operate a line of railway in the Province of British Columbia from a point at or near Nakusp, on Upper Arrow Lake, Kootenay District, to the forks of Carpenter Creek, with power to extend to Bear Lake and to Cody Creek.

GEMMILL & MAY,
Solicitors for the Applicants.

Ottawa, December 28th, 1892.

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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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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.

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'BUS MEETS ALL TRAINS AND STEAMERS.

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First Class DAIRY COWS
will do well to address

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Box 217, Revelstoke, B.C.

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BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS.

SUPPERS and BALLS
Catered for.

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY.

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

THE
MADDEN HOUSE,
HUGH MADDEN, Prop'r.

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

THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH THE
Best brands of wines, liquors and cigars.

The accommodations of the Hotel are of the best.

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Atlantic Express, arrives 10.10 daily.
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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 be C. P. R.

Full and reliable information given by applying to D. E. BROWN, Asst. Gen'l Freight Ag't, V'ncouver.
or to I. T. BREWSTER, Ag't C. P. R. Depot, Revelstoke.

Ripans Tabules cure bad breath.
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Lardeau and Slocan Prospects Wanted.

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Assayer and Analytical Chemist,

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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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AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

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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.

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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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First-class Temperance House.

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

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CARTHAGINIAN	Allan	....	Feb. 18
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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

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AGENT, REVELSTOKE;
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Has no second chance. The first supplies his needs—if he takes the wise precaution of planting
Ferry's Seeds
Ferry's Seed Annual for 1893 contains all the latest and best information about Gardens and Gardening. It is a recognized authority. Every planter should have it. Sent free on request.
D. M. FERRY & CO., Windsor, Ont.

Ripans Tabules cure constipation.
Ripans Tabules cure colic.

LOCAL NEWS.

Ice-cutting is about over, and a very large quantity has been stored.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Bourne, who have been residing in San Francisco for nearly a year, returned to Revelstoke this week, and will remain.

Kamloops Presbytery will meet in that town on Wednesday, March 1st. The Presbyterian Synod meets in the city of Victoria on the same date.

The Juvenile Templars will give an entertainment in the schoolroom next Tuesday evening, when a first-class programme will be presented. The price of admission is only 25 cents.

The usual fortnightly dance of the Revelstoke Quadrille Club had to be postponed on account of the deep snow, and on Thursday evening about sixteen of our young people got together and enjoyed an impromptu "hop" in Peterson's Hall.

On account of the deep snow the Presbyterian services to-morrow will be conducted in Peterson's Hall at 2.30 p.m., and in Mr. Paton's house at 7.30 p.m.—subject: "India and its Missions, Medical and Educational." Sabbath School at Mr. Paton's house at 2.30 p.m.

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.**

Rev. Dr. Robertson, superintendent of Missions, who is coming west to arrange for the best interests and supply of the new districts opening up in West Kootenay, is expected to preach in the Presbyterian Church, Revelstoke, on Sunday, February 26th, when the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper and Baptism will be administered.

The Chinese New Year was celebrated on Thursday with a good deal of noise, the explosion of fire crackers being continuous throughout the evening. In spite of the deep snow a large party of Chinamen hired a sleigh, and, carrying numerous flags, visited their "cousins" at the station, where for a time there was high jinks. In the evening Jim Hing gave a supper to a number of white people.

In the Provincial Legislature Mr. J. M. Kellie has introduced a bill to incorporate the Lardeau & Kootenay Railway Co.; Mr. Croft, to build a railway in West Kootenay; Mr. Punch, for a railway along Kootenay River to Kootenay Lake. Petitions were received for a private bill to incorporate the Nakusp & Slocan Railway Co.; the Kootenay Central Railway Co.; a railway from Trail Creek to Sheep Creek; and from residents of Golden to oppose the bill re water works and railway at Golden.

The mails have been very irregular during the week, more especially those from the west. The trouble has been caused by immense snowslides at Clanwilliam, and a strong force of C.P.R men have been kept busy there ever since Tuesday. With the present warm weather after such a heavy fall of snow, slides will be taking place along the line right through the mountains, with consequent delays to trains. The mail from Vancouver and the west, due here Tuesday morning, did not arrive till Thursday afternoon, combined with Wednesday's. Yesterday morning's mail was delivered this morning. The eastern trains also have been several hours late every day.

The most important topic of conversation during the week has been "The snow." For three whole days it came down unceasingly, till on top of the three or four feet already on the ground it had piled three feet more. Never before in the memory of the "oldest inhabitant" has such a quantity of "the beautiful" been known in Revelstoke. Fences five feet high are out of sight, and in places where the old snow had drifted in the late blizzard there is a depth of ten or twelve feet. Roofs have had to be cleared two or three times, and the snow banks are so high along the sidewalks that if a circus procession was passing along the street nothing of it could be seen except the top of the lofty triumphal car.

Cruelty to cattle has been very prevalent this winter. Ranchers have left the poor animals out in the open without food or shelter, with three or four feet of snow on the ground and the thermometer showing many degrees of cold below zero. Along the line of the C.P.R., between Ducks and Kamloops, heaps of cattle (dying and dead) are to be seen in the open fields, and not a wisp of straw or food of any description in sight. As for shelter, the ordinary rancher would laugh at the idea of putting up shelter for cattle. The word humane is not in their vocabulary. At Ashcroft, Kamloops and many other inland grazing districts numerous losses from the same cause are reported. At Grand Prairie, where the weather has been warmer, cattle are doing well. In Revelstoke district no losses are reported.

Down from Big Bend.

Last Saturday Gus Lund arrived down from McCullough Creek, Big Bend, where he has been prospecting during the past summer and fall. He felt the recent cold snap very much, and as he thought it might continue for some time longer he made up his mind to come down. He made the distance in two days, keeping to the ice on the river all the way, there being just a sprinkling of snow which made the footing firm. He has located three good quartz veins, two of them ten inches wide and the other six inches. The best samples of this quartz assayed as high as $5,000 to the ton, while the lowest went $150. With stamp mills on the spot this percentage of gold per ton would be highly remunerative, and a bonanza awaits the capitalist who will take the venture in hand. Mr. Lund is unwilling to sell his claim right off, but will part with an interest to anyone who can help him in the matter of erecting suitable machinery. He is already in correspondence with a gentleman in Spokane, with a likelihood of a deal being consummated. He is very enthusiastic over his prospects at the creek, and says Big Bend is the coming country. He says there are several quartz veins there which would pay well to work, and is confident that it would be a paying investment to erect stamps there. Moreover, the country has never been half explored, and he believes from all appearances that there are vast quantities of gold yet undiscovered. About the middle of December he visited the Consolation placer mine on French Creek, and the nine men employed there were then taking out in coarse grains and nuggets $16 a day each, and the ground improving. Geo. Laforme arrived up all right. Mr. Lund will return as soon as the snow permits.

As Others See Us.

The Northwest Mining Review of Spokane, a first-class mining journal and one widely read by miners and prospectors in the North-western States and British Columbia, has an excellent article on the splendid outlook ahead of Revelstoke. It treats of the mining districts tributary to the town—Lardeau, Fish Creek, Big Bend and Illecillewaet—and says there is every reason for believing that manganese will be found near Revelstoke. The article is very complimentary to our town, as the following sentence will show:—"It holds a position second to none in the district from the facility with which ore from all parts can be brought there for smelting and refining and the finished products sent to the best markets." Speaking of the smelter it says: "It rests with the present owners of the Revelstoke smelter to either let their property fall into decay (and into the river also) or by the exercise of a little common sense start in now and reap the harvest that assuredly will reward the first company that successfully runs smelting and refining works in North Kootenay."

Nakusp still "in it."

The New Denver correspondent of the Nelson Tribune, in a recent issue of that paper, says:—

"The steamer W. Hunter is to fetch the teams from Slocan City, and they will be hauling ore over the Nakusp sleigh road as soon as Hugh Mann arrives from Nelson with the sleighs. It can then be demonstrated by actions instead of words which is the cheaper route (via Nakusp or Kaslo), and everyone in New Denver appears to have the utmost confidence in the result. On his arrival here Mr. Mann found several letters from mine owners with respect to shipping ore over the Nakusp road. Your correspondent was informed, on the best authority, that one of the owners of the Idaho openly stated that he regretted having made the contract to haul ore from that claim by way of Kaslo, and on the termination of the contract the ore would go by way of Nakusp."

This substantiates a statement we made a few weeks ago, that when the Nakusp route was opened up the mine owners in western Slocan would send their ore out that way solely on account of its being cheaper. But whether the ore is taken to Kaslo or Nakusp it will have to remain on the wharves till navigation opens. This stoppage will not occur again in the case of Nakusp, as the construction of the railway from Revelstoke to the Arrow Lake this summer will give it communication all the year round.

The next dance of the Columbia Quadrille Club will take place in Peterson's Hall on Thursday evening at nine o'clock sharp. Free 'bus leaves the station at 8.30.

Ripans Tabules purify the blood.
Ripans Tabules: for sour stomach.
Ripans Tabules: standard remedy.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[ADDRESSED TO THE EDITOR.]

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

American Silver Dollars.

SIR,—Seeing that all the chartered banks in the province will only accept American silver dollars after March 1st at 20 per cent. discount, would it not be advisable for all interior towns to take like action for self-protection? Otherwise we shall be flooded with silver that is not worth its face value. Hotel men and merchants should lose no time in dealing with this matter.—Yours truly,

F. FRASER.

Revelstoke, Feb. 10th, 1893.

Taxes in Revelstoke.

SIR,—I have been expecting to see a list of the taxpayers in this town published in the STAR. It is the custom to do so in the case of the particular paper I subscribe to in the United States, and I see no reason why it should not be done here. Those who pay taxes ought to know how their assessment compares with others, as well as the amount taken from the town by the Government. Would you kindly publish such a list, and oblige—Yours truly,

TAXPAYER.

Revelstoke, Feb. 14th, 1893.

[If the list of taxpayers in the larger towns and cities were published in full the paper publishing it would require to be enlarged for that issue. Owing to the fact that real property in Revelstoke is exempt from taxation (on account of the townsite dispute) the list is comparatively a small one. The total amount of taxes collected in Revelstoke division last year, including $380 from mining interests at Illecillewaet, was $11,226.95. The estimated amount of personal property tax in the town for the current year is about $460. We do not see the need of our publishing the list when the collector's books are open to the inspection of any citizen at any time at the Government office.—ED.]

Wonderful Kaslo.

The following extract from a letter written by a resident of Kaslo to a friend in Revelsloke illustrates the phenomenal growth of the former town since last spring:—

"There are lots of fellows who came here a year ago broke, but are now worth thousands of dollars. Kaslo still continues to go ahead. It is surprising the number of people still coming in. There are at present ten stores, seven hotels (two more in course of construction) three cigar stands, two pool and billiard saloons, * * * and just thinks of it, nine months ago there was only one house in Kaslo! I feel certain that there will be lots of good chances in this district next summer."

NOTICE.

All Assessment and Provincial Revenue Taxes for the year 1893 are now due and payable at my office, as follows:—

If paid on or before 30th June, 1893:

Real Property Tax, half of one per cent.

Wild Land Tax, two per cent. of assessed value.

Personal Property Tax, one-third of one per cent.

Income Tax, one-half of one per cent.

If paid after 30th June, 1893:

Real Property Tax, two-thirds of one per cent.

Wild Land Tax, two and a half per cent. of assessed value.

Personal Property Tax, half of one per cent.

Income Tax, three-quarters of one per cent.

Provincial Revenue Tax, $3.00 per capita.

J. KIRKUP,
Assessor and Collector.

Revelstoke, Jan. 23rd, 1893.

Kootenay Lake
SAW MILL,
G. O. BUCHANAN, PROP.

—:o:—

LUMBER YARDS AT
NELSON BALFOUR
AINSWORTH KASLO

Large Stocks on hand.

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

A Remarkable Oriental Experience.

A THRILLING STORY OF CHINESE TREACHERY.

CHAPTER III.—(CONTINUED

At last, two of his captors came; and, perhaps perceiving his condition, one of them loosed all his bonds, head and feet and hands; but Norris simply lay still unable to move, and it was some hours before he recovered so far as to be able to sit up and partake of food. During these hours he fancied he was alone; for the Chinaman who had placed a dish beside him, had sat himself down thereafter behind the Englishman so that Norris was not aware that he was watched.

Gradually, as he recovered in the warmth of the day the use of his limbs, the aching thought filled him that escape was impossible, even though he were—as he believed himself to be—alone. The power of his body was so weakened that he could scarcely move. When, at length, he succeeded in conveying the contents of the bowl to his mouth, he felt somewhat the better of the food; and, as the day wore on, recovered his strength, in so far that he was at length able to stand up, though reeling as he did so like a drunken man.

The Chinaman was watching him curiously, well knowing that Norris's strength was for the time being as nothing; and that even putting that fact aside, escape would have been an impossibility. Norris started when he perceived that he was not alone; the Chinaman was seated smoking, and, to all appearance, much interested in the movements of him whom he had evidently been set to watch. Very soon Norris became convinced that escape from the place where he now found himself was an impossibility; to scale the wall, even given that he should at some time be left alone, appeared beyond the power of man; to pass the buildings even more so; and further, his temporary freedom from his bonds would, in all probability, be of the shortest duration.

His feelings was a mixture of agony and despair. The hours passed with leaden step. Toward afternoon the first clew as to the reason of his imprisonment was given to him. Several Chinamen had come into the place of his captivity. One of these, taking a paper from the purse which he wore under his garments handed it to Norris, who, upon unfolding it, read with the greatest surprise these words written clearly in English:

"You write note, make pay any man ten Englishman's hundred pounds."

Where had this paper been obtained?

Clearly it had been written by a Chinaman knowing something of the English tongue, and knowing it, too, not as a guide might know it, in the most childish form of pigeon-English.

"You write note, make pay," it struck Norris at once. Little as he knew of pigeon-English, it flashed upon him that his guide, for instance, would rather have said something like, "You makey write some piecey note, belong can makey pay."

Such was his thought; and he continued to follow the train of conjecture instantly suggested to him when his eye had fallen upon the paper.

"Ten Englishman's hundred pounds!"—one thousand pounds: a large ransom—more than these men who stood around would think of exacting.

One of the Chinamen interrupted his thoughts, pointing with his finger to the writing, as though demanding an answer. But the paper which had been given to him was not one which could be replied off-hand. In the first place, what was required? "Make pay any man,"—what was the meaning of this? He had no English bank-notes with him, and the writer of the paper must have been aware that everything of a valuable nature, watch, chain, pencil, knife, everything had been stolen from his person. Yes, everything, save (for somehow his finger wandered idly down the inside of his coat), a couple of English pins, which he had idly placed there two days ago, to be used, perhaps, as substitutes for the buttons of his clothing, which were constantly giving way.

It was evident, therefore, that the only thing which he could give, and the only thing which could be referred to, was a note to, or a check upon, his bankers. Did the writer know of the English form of issuing checks? If so, who was he?—in what position! These were points the considerations of which set Norris's brain on fire.

The Chinaman pointed impatiently a second time to the paper. Norris could hesitate no longer. A vague hopefulness filled him. He was, as he knew, in the remote interior of the Temple of Confucius; but already a chance was given to him of communicating with some one (who, at least, knew his language) in the outside world, be be it only in Pekin.

Rapidly he made signs that he required to write. The Chinaman understood at once, and one of them hurried off to seek what was required. Evidently they knew what Norris had been asked to do. In a moment or two the man returned with the materials used by the Chinese in writing—a brush, a pot of ink, and paper.

Norris was obliged to place these upon the ground, calculating at the time as to what he should write. Then he took the brush in his hand and dipped it in the ink, whilst the Chinamen crushed round him in curiosity, chattering in their ugly tongue to one another. He drew every stroke with the utmost slowness, for each stroke gave him the longer time to think as to how he was to complete his reply. This is what he wrote: "I am your prisoner. If I pay one thousand pounds, am I free? My money has been stolen. All I can give is a letter to my bank to pay one thousand pounds. If I do this shall I be set free at once?"

It was short, yet he thought sufficiently explicit. He had learned, in bygone days, that it is well to cut a letter short, in case of doubt, so to convey something of one's own doubt to the other side, if it be possible, by an atmosphere of brevity.

He folded the sheet, and gave it to the man who had brought him the materials wherewith to write. The recipient's first proceeding was to re-open and scrutinize the sheet, notwithstanding that he had been carefully observing Norris as he wrote; and this act was of itself sufficient to prove to the Englishman that none of those present could read his words. Then the man left him, still apparently discussing what was to them a strange and curious thing. One of them stayed a moment to lift the ink-pot and the brush. And, at last, Norris was left alone—truly alone, for his guardian had accompanied the others through the doorway, which they had then closed and barred. Clearly they had no fear of his escape; his bonds must have been merely to restrain him from violence; and clearly, also, it was judged that the paper borne away was that required—the equivalent of the demanded thousand pounds. As Norris thought of this, it struck him that if the men believed this note to be what was required, he should have been in justice at once set free. Why, then, was he still a prisoner? These men had received, to their belief, what they desired, and still he was not free. And he remembered the treachery and the greed of the nation, whilst an aching, hopeless pain gnawed at his heart. Suppose he should give this thousand pounds unconditionally, would the amount satisfy his captors?—would it not but increase their avarice? Would they be content with this, or would they not rather bleed him of his whole fortune, and then perhaps kill him by cruel tortures, in the endeavor to force more when there was nothing left?

The position in which he was placed seemed to increase in horror at each new move. One thing was evident, he must not pay this thousand pounds, even with the promise of freedom; it but opened paths which led to fresh danger and to new terrors in the end. For could he believe that the unknown writer of this paper could be trusted for a moment to fulfill a promise? His very method of treating his prisoner (or the temple's prisoner) proved his cowardly longing for gain. Who was this man?—who could he be?

At this point conjecture became vague, and, returning upon his thoughts, Norris decided that he should endeavour by craft to undermine his unknown enemy's intent; for craft was surely justifiable in such a case.

If the answer came to his letter," "Yes, you will be instantly set free upon giving me a letter to your bank," then he could give such a letter, but—sign it with a false name! And if he were set free—well, then he would consider how far he was bound in honor to pay this thousand pounds and to take up the false order upon his bank; and if, as he was rather inclined to fear, the promise should prove as nothing, then at least he should not have given the first taste of blood to the wolves; and who could say but that the false order might lead some day to his discovery and escape? This seemed the wisest, indeed the only course to pursue.

Having come to this decision, Norris proceeded to examine the note which had been sent to him, and which he still held in his hand. It was written upon paper of foreign make—English or German, not Chinese and this struck him as curious, in so fa that a Chinaman, unless of some high rank, would be unlikely to indulge in a luxury such as the using of paper other than Chinese. As he looked upon it, the thought came to him that, by carefully preserving the paper, there was a dim chance of his tracing the man who had written the words. That he was not an Englishman was evident, alike from his diction and writing—even putting aside the connection with his captors—and from the fact that one thousand pounds would have been but a small demand from one of his own race; so there was, indeed, but a faint possibility of ever ascertaining who had penned the lines. Notwithstanding which, Norris determined to carefully preserve the sheet.

The time seemed to pass rapidly—so much was there to ponder upon; and although the sun was setting, and, in reality, more than two hours had passed when the answer to his note arrived, it seemed to Norris that his captors had scarcely left him ere they returned. Yet his impatience as to the reply was none the less strong, in that he had been considering every point regarding the demand which had been made. In a second of time his eyes had perused the lines now placed before him. And this was the answer to his note:

"Write bank make pay; then you go free. Write pay any man."

The reply was what Norris had anticipated. He should be free so soon as he gave the necessary letter to his bank—a letter which the recipent had apparently some means of disposing of. Now the question came to be, Was this promise to be relied upon, or not? A few hours more would test the case.

Writing materials were again placed before him. He headed the sheet to his English bankers, and, endeavoring to disguise his hand, he wrote:

"Pay to bearer the sum of one thousand pounds sterling, for which I shall acknowledge this order as full receipt."

And he signed,

"Albert H. Dyson."

The Chinaman took the sheet from hi hand, and once more Norris was alone.

CHAPTER IV.

A second night of Norris's captivity had passed. During this night he had been free to walk about for his bonds were now removed. Every hour that passed had been filled with anxious expectation, Though it seemed useless to hope, he still hoped, waiting through the long night hours for that liberty which he had virtually bought, though upon the dismissal of his second note nothing had happened, save that a large bowl of food had been handed to him a short time thereafter.

During the night hours Norris endeavored to convince himself that liberty must surely come with the morning. His note had been dispatched too late the evening before, he argued; and thus he hoped against hope.

Once he wildly thought of endeavoring to escape. Alas! escape was impossible. The tree, his only chance, stood many feet removed from either wall or temple on every side.

Nor did he sleep, worn though he was with long protracted fatigue and agony of mind.

When day came, hour after hour went by. The Chinaman resumed his post of watch for a lengthy period, but there were no signs of liberty after all and it was with a sense of thankfulness that Norris recollected that he had acted prudently and had not trusted to the word of his unforseen foe.

It was not quite apparent that one thousand pounds would not purchase his freedom from the Temple of Confucius in Pekin.

It crossed his mind, that perhaps the man who had demanded the note of hand had been a fool. Perhaps, by his hate, he had lost the chance of liberty—a liberty which might have been his, had he refused, and waited to endure torture before yielding to the demand for a ransom so large.

And now he faced the weary expectancy of an imprisonment which might never end, unless death, by what means to be finally gained God alone could know, should set him free.

This was the position in which Norris now found himself to be placed; for it is almost needless to say that hour followed hour, and day succeeded day, without the fulfillment of the promise made by the unknown receiver of the false order upon the English bank.

Norris was allowed a degree of freedom; he was fed, and had moderate liberty in so far that he was no longer bound, and that he had a large space to walk in. Further than this, it was impossible to escape from the temple, though it was but seldom indeed that the Chinamen troubled themselves to set a watch upon his movements.

Thus confined, Norris cast about in his own mind as to how it might be possible for him to communicate with his fellows. He had valuable possessions—possessions whose worth he had not till now realized, and these were comprised in the power or the possibility to write since he possessed the necessaries to do so. For some days he had been unaware that this was so; but in his solitary captivity it was not very long ere his mind grasped a truth that was beautiful to him when known.

He the paper—the margin paper of both the letters which he had received from his unknown enemy: it was little, for him much—ay! very much, for by the scarcity of an article we learn to value what we possess. For pen he had two pins—one would have sufficed—the only trifles which his captors had left upon his clothing. For ink, was there not his blood?

But these possessions were little without the knowledge as to how he might apply them. A wild idea of casting over the wall small messages, tied to twigs with threads plucked from his clothes, suggested itself to him; but of what use could this be, as the dust without would cover them?—and if, indeed, by any chance one should reach a human hand, that hand would be Chinese.

Then a still wilder idea of capturing the swallows that ever an anon crossed the court came to him, and then despair that his chances were so few cast its shadow upon him for many days. Whilst he was still buried in despondency, it so chanced that two of the birds upon whose aid he had calculated with a wild madness for a moment or two, some days since, met in conflict in the air above him, and, whilst he watched them, both dropped toward the ground, finally falling in the court.

The feelings that filled him—wild hope, intense longing, terrible excitement—few can understand.

To secure one of these swallows!

His heart burst within him in wild prayer.

He approached the birds. One flew off; the other was so wounded and torn as to be unable to rise upon its wing, though it fluttered wildly and struggled vainly to rise from the ground.

Norris could have counted his heart-beats. Hastily taking off his coat, he threw it twice over the bird which now fluttered along the ground. Each time in his terrible excitement he missed it. Yet again he threw the coat.

Indescribable joy filled him as he perceived that the swallow was beneath; then carefully he secured it in his hand and set about examining the wound. The bird was but little hurt.

Considerably less than half an hour later a small piece of paper lay before him, with some words upon it written in his blood. The swallow was securely wrapped in his coat. His thread he had procured from the rough edge of his clothes. All that now remained was to fasten the paper to the swallow's neck, or, better still, he thought, round its leg and then to throw the bird over the wall, in the hope that it might by some chance bear his message beyond the seas.

He folded the small paper carefully, and as carefully replaced the pin in the inside of his coat.

The only traces that remained of his experiment at this juncture were the presence of a thread upon the ground, a small folded paper, which for the moment he held between his teeth, and the swallow wrapped inside his coat.

He reached out and took the bird gently in his hand.

At the same instant the door of the temple facing him opened, and two of his Chinese captors appeared.

One of these instantaneously perceived the bird. The utmost danger faced the Englishman. His lips had closed over the fragment of paper held in his teeth. The bird was the suspicious point. If he hesitated, the bird would be taken from him, and these men would begin to question how and why it had come to be in his possession, and to ask what he had intended to do.

He knew that one of the Chinamen saw the swallow. To conceal it, or attempt to conceal it, was ruin.

Never did Norris experience such a moment of intense agony of rapid mental conception as now.

The Chinaman spoke to his companion both had now seen the bird; and Norris, acting like a cold, dead thing that scarcely knew what it was doing, took the struggling swallow in both his hands and tore wing from wing, and thrust the living flesh and the warm feathers in a hideous pretense between his moving teeth.

His heart stood stone-still; but the Chinamen saw him eat the living bird, and by that he was saved!

* * * *

It had become fully evident to Norris that his freedom was not likely to be given to him, and that captivity and death only were before him.

That his life would be spared for some time to come he could well understand, since by killing him all prospect of further monetary extortion would disappear. So that it seemed probable that so soon as the order upon his bankers was returned unpaid and as a false creation upon his part, his captors would be so much enraged as to proceed to extremes immediately, since thus they became aware of the deceit practiced. In the mean time, if he were pressed for further sums, he decided that he should, after holding out as long as possible, give as many further orders as might be necessary, signed with the false name.

ed, and as the news that it had been refused payment would take equally long of transit, Norris calculated that even supposing it had been sent by camel-post overland to St. Petersburg, a means frequently employed by those living in Pekin, he might look upon it as a certainty that the reply regarding the order would not reach Pekin for probably four months to come.

At the expiry of that time he forsaw certain death—a death of the most horrible nature, unless his escape should be effected meantime.

Some days had passed ere he had been able so far to forget the horror of the moment when, with the two men in front of him observing his every act, he had been forced to destroy, whilst he acted a hideous part, the only living tie between himself and those beyond the walls; and many, many hours had sped ere he could touch the food placed at regular intervals before him.

A couple of rough skins had been thrown upon the ground at the foot of the tree by one of his Chinese captors, on the day following that on which he had signed the letter required—an indication, Norris took it, that although he remained a prisoner, he was not to be ill-treated.

Thus was his life—by day, pacing to and fro in his place of confinement, living upon Chinese food, and pondering vaguely upon the dim chances of escape—by night sleeping, or gazing toward the stars when he could not sleep, as he lay upon the skins.

A week went by uneventfully, and Norris still remained captive, as far removed from liberty, so it seemed, as on the first day of his confinement.

He rarely saw his captors; their curiosity regarding him was long ago satisfied, and seldom did any of them enter his open-air prison save to give him food.

Several ideas suggestive of escape had occured to Norris—one that he should scale the wall by the arduous fabrication of holes in its surface, whereby he might, with difficulty, mount to the top. But there were reasons to bar this gate of hope: the holes in the wall would at once catch the eye of the man who brought him his food; and again, he might, indeed, succeed in making stepping-places to a certain height, but beyond that, beyond his reach whilst standing on the ground, how was he to do so?

And this, like many another idea, had to be abandoned; for Norris well knew that once his captors perceived any possibility of his escaping, he would immediately be transferred to another place, or possibly chained, either to the wall or to some huge stone, as he had seen the Chinese prisoners chained. Then, indeed, the last ray of hope would have gone! And so, urged by extreme caution not to hazard a failure, he waited, eagerly examining the while every loophole of escape.

And at length he was in part rewarded, for he perceived that the man who brought his food was growing more careless, and would at times leave the door behind him half open when he entered from the temple. Upon this Norris determined to act. The Chinaman must be overpowered silently and quickly.

Norris had no weapon. His hands alone were not sufficient to do the deed at once with absolute silence and rapidity; so he set about carefully twisting a species of rough cord, or thongh, which he made from strips bitten or torn with his teeth from the skins furnished him to sleep upon—a tedious process indeed. These he twined and knotted tightly together. This he did chiefly by night; and on the second day following his resolution to overpower the Chinaman, he was in readiness to seize his opportunity. He had a noose, which it was his intention to cast over the man's head thus to strangle him by drawing it tight from behind, whilst his knee should be placed against the Chinaman's back.

Such was his crude idea; but the opportunity was not given him for a number of days, for by some chance the man came accompanied by another from this time forth.

To Norris, in his despair, it seemed as though every possibility of escape were but flaunted in irony before him to vanish thereafter into nothingness.

In his bitterness he recalled the incident of the swallow. Strangely enough, he had looked upon it as conclusive at the time; now he began to think differently. The Chinamen had seen him eat the living bird; why should he not trade upon that fact? There were many nests along the eaves of the temple. Could he but reach these to capture the birds, he might still succeed in the carrying out of the old design. And if he were caught in the attempt; what matter? Was it not as food that he sought to secure the birds?

During the night-time he broke from the tree, climbing it with cat-like caution in order to do so without noise, several branches, which, being pieced together and tied with pieces of cloth torn from various parts of his clothing proved, although slender, sufficiently long to reach to the swallows' nests.

At first it was his plan to disturb the birds, and to strike them with his slender rod, as they issued from their nests; but putting aside the difficulty of such a proceeding, there remained the probability of so injuring them, that they must prove useless; whilst on the other hand, his weapon might snap in the air, from its unwieldy length, at every attempt he made. Abandoning this idea, he determined to endeavor to form of his coat a species of net, and, rough and crude as the plan may seem, it was by this means that he ultimately succeeded in capturing, at long intervals it is true and in the face of continued and frequent disappointment, several of the swallows as they issued from the eaves of the temple.

By day he was the possessor of a number of short sticks, which with difficulty he concealed from the sharp eyes of the Chinaman who brought his meals. At night he pieced these together—an arduous process nightly to be undergone, and then with his light coat simply extended by means of transverse stick at the top, somewhat as it might have hung on the back of a chair, he made his round of the swallows' nests, covering each with the coat whilst he endeavored to disturb the birds, when, with drawing it a moment that they might issue from their nests, he would rapidly endeavor to bring them in collision with the coat on the chance of their falling thus entangled to the ground.

Many a weary and helpless hour did he spend in this pursuit. It seemed beyond his power to catch the swallows. Such as struck against the coat immediately there-

bers, as though frightened by him from their homes. Accordingly he devoted himself entirely to one side of the court, lest he should frighten the whole of the birds before he should become sufficiently practiced to secure them.

As the human mind will overcome all difficulties through time, so Norris overcame that which had at first seemed insuperable, and one morning in the early dawn he caught his first bird.

From this time forth it became easier: many escaped, and disappointment followed disappointment; but notwithstanding he secured an occasional bird, and these he liberated with the brief message and cry for aid written in blood and bound to the leg, in the hope that some one of his English fellows would hear.

In this manner he caught and liberated ten swallows as the days went by. Once he recaught one of his birds with the paper tied to its leg—a disappointment of the severest kind, for if the birds were to linger in the Temple of Confucius for ever all had been done in vain.

The eleventh bird was in some way slightly hurt in capture, besides being evidently young, and to Norris's dismay it proved unable to fly freely, settling upon the roof of the temple near the edge.

The sun was already advancing in the heavens, and he knew that shortly he might expect his first installment of food for the day to arrive.

He had spent a long time, on the morning in question, before finally succeeding in capturing one of the birds, and the disappointment on finding that it could with difficulty fly was indeed severe. In his present state of mind it seemed to him that the presence of the swallow upon the roof was most dangerous, and, late in the morning though it was, he hastened to re-piece the stick (he had some time since taken it to pieces), in order to reach the bird and bring it to earth a second time, thereafter to be thrown beyond the high wall.

He captured it without much difficulty; and so intent was he upon the subsequent action of undoing the knots which secured the sticks that he did not for a moment or two realize that time had passed more quickly than he had dreamed of, and that the Chinaman, with his food had entered from behind, and now stood watching him, with curiosity expressed upon every line of his sallow features.

The swallow was struggling feebly beneath the coat. Norris was intent upon his work. Suddenly he looked up. Some consciousness came upon him that he was not alone. A band of iron seemed to draw his heart-strings together. The door of the temple behind was half open. He was discovered; but the man who had discovered him was alone, and as yet had made no sound.

With apparent callousness he undid the leathern thong which he had bitten from the skins upon which he sat, and which he now wore around his waist.

This he made rapidly, and yet quietly, into the form of a noose, as formerly. The Chinaman was observing his every act, curious as to what was the meaning of all that he saw.

Norris stood up; the stick in his one hand, the noose in the other, as though the two had some connection.

Making some pretense to bind the throng around the stick, he suddenly fixed his eyes firmly and abruptly apparently upon some object behind the man who stood near him. The Chinaman obeyed the natural instinct: he half turned in the same direction.

Instantly the noose was around his neck, enclosing throat and pigtail with a terrible strength; whilst the Englishman, with knee and left hand, held the man from him, whilst his right, without mercy, expended its desperate force upon the thong.

There was no cry: suspension of breath had been instantaneous. The man moved his hands wildly for a moment or two; then their motions grew feeble, and his face blackened; and still Norris held the cord and forced the man's body from him with all his strength.

A wild, exultant hope leaped through him—he was free! for the Chinaman was killed as surely as he would have been had he dropped some feet with a rope around his neck.

When he knew that the man was dead, Norris lost no time, but dropping the body, hastened to the door and gained the inside of the Temple. The door on the other side stood open; beyond that lay a space, then another temple, through which he must pass; and what lay beyond that again Norris could not say, only his heart sank as he perceived in the instant that he was as yet far from free.

Rapidity of action was his only chance. For a moment or two he stood in the temple; then, with an inward prayer, he leaped into the open space and dashed across it to the building beyond.

As he did so, he became aware that he was seen. Two of his foes were after him. Fear lent him speed; but the loud cry from his pursuers had gone before him, and as he sped through the second temple, and reached its exit, another foe met him face to face.

With the impetuosity with which he sped he dashed the man over, so that he fell before him like a reed; but, as he fell, the Chinaman clutched vaguely, and caught the fugitive's ankle in his hand, so that he was precipitated forward upon his face with terrible force, and instantaneously stunned

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Gone Case.

She—Am I the first woman you ever loved?

He—I think you are the first woman I ever truly loved. I have been attracted more or less by other women, but in each instance, before I fell in love with you, there could be found some rational excuse or it.

Mistress—"I'd just like to know what was the meaning of all that loud and angry talking down stairs last night."

Domestic—"That was just me and my husband, mum."

"Your husband! You told me when you came that you were not married."

"I wasn't then, mum: but you complained about havin' so much love mak in' in th' kitchen, so I married one of 'em."

Men are not in this world rewarded according to what they know, but according to what they can make others think they know.

The Dairy Commissioner Talks About Canada.

"The Food Producing Resources of Canada" is the subject upon which Professor Robertson, Dairy Commissioner for the Dominion of Canada, addressed a large assembly interested in the provision trade at the Home and Foreign Produce Exchange London, England, recently.

The lecturer dealt with the work of the Dominion experimental dairy farms, founded with a view to increasing the output of bacon, and improving the quality of butter cheese, etc., also with packages, shipping and other matters. Mr. J. D. Copeman, chairman of the Exchange, presided. Mr. Robertson was warmly received. His mission to England, he said, was perhaps more to learn than to teach; still, he was willing and desirous to communicate to them information concerning the vast resources of Canada, and to show how they could be developed to furnish food for the millions of their industrial centres. The object of all farming was to create wealth in food and clothing. Wheat, cheese, bacon, butter, fruits, tea, cotton, wool, and even silk, were all products of some farmer's toil and skill. If these could be multiplied in quantity and increased in value, every handler of the same, every business man, would have a better chance to enlarge his transactions and to increase his profits. Canada was large, and it had vast areas of arable and pasture land, which were not yet occupied. By-and-by, when England sent more of her good men to them, they will fill up the great expanse of fertile soil, and send food over in vastly greater quantities, receiving clothing and other goods in return. He spoke of the experimental farms. The primary object of these farms was to investigate the varieties of grain which were best adapted to different soils, climatic conditions, and methods of cultivation. When information had been obtained from these experiments, bulletins and exports were distributed widely for the guidance of the individual farmers in their own practice. The work of these experimental farms was also intended to stimulate farmers to a more careful study of the principles which underlie successful management of their own business. In brief, their object was to help in the education of grown men and women who lived on farms and upon whom all the cares and responsibilities of mature life had come.

Last year over 15,000 sample bags of new and promising varieties of grain were distributed free. From the sowing of the contents of these sample bags upon well-prepared soil, many farmers were able to obtain from the first crop as much as two bushels of a new and valuable variety of grain, at no cost to themselves.

An immediate result of this experimental work was to induce the farmers to be much more economical. Then the different varieties of fruits and vegetables where tested and reported upon. Besides the work on the experimental farms proper, experimental dairy stations had been established in each of the provinces which lie east of Manitoba. These were becoming centres of exact and authoritative information on the best methods of manufacturing cheese and butter. The products from them were shipped to these markets, mainly through Liverpool, to gain information from close market contact how to meet the preferences and prejudices of British merchants and consumers. Through these they were trying to help farmers by showing them how to seek the market, how to suit it, and how to keep it for their own goods. The British farmers had least cause to fear the competition of Canadian food products. A fancy Canadian cheese, which, pound for pound, was equal to the finest English Cheddar, tended to create a more general and active demand for good cheese. It was the inferior qualities of perishable food products which tended to glut and depress the market, as well as to bring prices to a ruinously low point.

Canada was the natural home of cattle. With its fertile soil and bracing climate it gave vigorous health to domestic animals and freedom from all serious diseases of an infectious or contagious nature. British consumers might depend upon the healthful, wholesome and nutritious character of all food products which were sent from Canada. Of the £13,000,000 worth of cattle and beef which were imported into England from outside countries, Canada expected to send a much larger share in coming years; and when consumers acquired the habit of asking for Canadian beef and seeing that they got it, trade might be more profitable to producers, importers and butchers alike.

He spoke of their experiment in feeding swine, and how they could obtain a quality of lean and nutritious flesh, much superior to the lardy bacons which come from those foreign countries where Indian corn was the staple and almost only food. On the experimental farm at Ottawa they had an extensive poultry department. Their trade with England in the exportation of eggs and poultry was a growing one, and it should be capable of great extension, as he found that they imported these two items to the value of £3,962,501 last year. In conclusion, Professor Robertson dwelt in detail upon the food-producing resources of Canada by provinces, and resumed his seat amidst prolonged cheers.

Professor Robertson also delivered an address on the same subject before the members of the Liverpool Produce Exchange. At the close of the lecture, in proposing a vote of thanks, Mr. S. G. Sinclair, one of the members, said the professor seemed to think that the rich merchants of Liverpool had been making a tremendous profit out of the poor Canadian farmer. They had in reality been working hard to make the Canadian farmer, and in some years had got nothing for themseves in doing it. He hoped that in the future they would be able to do better both for the Canadian farmer and for themselves than they had done in the past.

Mr. W. Markles in supporting the resolution remarked that the Canadian cheese did not very much commend itself in the districts that Liverpool immediately supplied. Although they did a large trade now in Canadian cheese, they might do more if Canada would adopt a class of soft cheese more suitable to their requirement. He also made suggestions in regard to the packing of Canadian butter imported into England.

Mr B. Granahan remarked that if the Canadian Government would only allow English manufactured articles to go into Canada free, then they might, as Englishmen, guarantee to form a league to sell nothing but Canadian produce.

Professor Robertson, in reply, said that he thought that they in Canada would be porters in the kind of cheese they wanted. They would also try to meet their views in the way of packing butter.

26,000 I DIANS

In Ontario and Quebec—An Interesting Paper Read by J. C. Hamilton.

"The Algonquins of the Georgian Bay, Assikinack, a Warrior of the Odahwas," is the title of a most interesting paper read the other night before the Canadian Institute, Toronto, by Mr. J. C. Hamilton, C. C. B. Mr. Hamilton showed from statistics furnished by the Indian Department that the number of Indians in Ontario and Quebec was in 1891 about 26,000, and that they have increased by 25 per cent. in the preceding 25 years. The Aborigines of the Georgian Bay district are of Algonquin tribes, Ojibewas, Ottawas, Messissagas and Pottawatamies. The population of the northern Ontario superintendery was in 1846 3,343. They held 3,120 acres under cultivation. Their crops were 4,269 bushels of grain and 1,300 tons of hay. The fish taken by them were valued at $18,500 and furs at $5,205, and their revenue from other sources was $5,850. The charter under which the Canadian Indians claim their rights is the royal proclamation of King George III. in 1843, after the treaty of Paris. Their lands were only to be alienated at public meetings presided over by the governor or his deputy. Care and control over them is exercised by the Dominion Government. The Algonquins of the Huron and Georgian bay are divided into 15 bands, settled on as many reserves on the shore of lake and bay. Most of them are now Christians, but a remnant of the old superstition is often found among them. They meet yearly on a chosen place to dance and soot Matei Manito the evil spirit.

THEY LIVE IN TRIBES,

the regulation of their affairs being in the hands of councils chosen by themselves; the oldest system of government on the continent is in operation in their council houses. Their code of rules, when adopted and approved by the Governor General, forms an excellent quasi-municipal system, including the management of roads, fences, schools and pounds. They exhibit laudable interest in education and have many public schools, and also send many of the children to the Roman Catholic schools and convent at Wikmemikong, on Manitoulin Island, and to the Protestant Shingwald and Wamonash Homes at the Sault Ste Marie. Mr. Hamilton then gave an interesting account of several famous Indians of this region; of Chingalacose, the Small Pine, the noted Chippewa chief who aided Capt. Roberts in taking Fort Macinac in 1812, and was afterwards for many years a leader of the tribe in their wars with the Sioux, but was converted to Christianity under the ministration of Rev. Dr. McMurray when missionary at Sault Ste Marie. His son, Augustine Sungwauk, gave his name and aid to the home there established for the education of Indian Children. Agikinale was a noted Ottawa chief, and under the name of "Black Bird," figured at the taking of Fort Dearborn in 1812 and in the defence of Macinac from American attack in 1814. His son Francis was, in 1840, when a lad, brought to Upper Canada College, where he developed good scholarly powers, and attained high places in his classes. He became Indian interpreter to the department, and in 1858 ond 1859 read several learned papers before the Canadian Institute as to Indian history and costumes. He unfortunately died in 1863. The essayist then discussed the "Manaboyh's" legends and showed that these, as found in various forms among our Algonquins, are the substance of the "Song of Hiawatha," which latter name is the Onondaga or Iroquois name for the same demigod or national herd. Several places along our north shore still retain the name of Manaboyho or Naviboybee, among these an island in Nichipicoten bay, which is his

FABLED BURIAL PLACE.

Mr. Longfellow lays the plot of his song on the south shore of lake Superior, when the Chippewas, Ottawas and many others of the nations named, and the customs and laws ascribed relate quite as much to the Algonquins of our north shore. The essayist concluded by giving abstracts of a few interesting myths, or legends, related by young Assikinack when in Toronto, and which he had learned from his father and other learned men of his nation on the Great Manitoulin island, where the brave old warrior and his talented son lie now side by side in their last resting place at Wickmemikong.

The Beatitude of the Unsuccessful.

There may be no Bible beatitude saying expressly, "Blessed are the unsuccessful", but there are beatitudes which are equivalent to this. We take from our Lord's own lips, "Blessed are they that mourn", "Blessed be ye poor", "Blessed are they which are persecuted", "Blessed are ye when men shall revile you", "Blessed are ye when men shall hate you." Then many other Scripture passages have like teaching. Evidently not all blessings lie in the sunshine; many of them hide in the shadows. We do not read far in the Bible, especially in the New Testament, without finding that earthly prosperity is not the highest good that God has for men. Our Lord speaks very plainly about the perils of worldly success.

The Bible is indeed a book for the unsuccessful. Its sweetest messages are to those who have fallen. It is a book of love and sympathy. It is like a mother's bosom to lay one's head upon in time of distress or pain. Its pages teem with cheer for those who are discouraged. It sets its lamps of hope to shine in darkened chambers. It reaches out its hands of help to the fainting and to those who have fallen. It is full of comfort for those who are in sorrow. It has its special promises for the needy, the poor, the bereft. It is a book for those who have failed, for the disappointed, the defeated, the discouraged.

It is this quality in the Bible that makes it so dear to the heart of humanity. If it were a book only for the strong, the successful, the victorious, the unfallen, those who have no sorrow, who never fail—the whole, the happy—it would not find such a welcome wherever it goes in this world. So long as there are tears and sorrows and broken hearts, and crushed hopes and human failures, and lives burdened and bowed down and spirits sad and despairing, so long will the Bible be a book believed in as of God—an inspired book, and full of inspiration, light, help and strength for earth's weary ones.—[J. R. Miller, D. D.

A London despatch says:—After a summer and autumn abnormally healthy, the death rate in London has suddenly almost doubled. The mortality is now above thirty per 1000, the increase being almost entirely confined to diseases with respiratory organs. The cause is ascribed by nearly every one to the low temperature of the past three weeks. It never seems to occur to Londoners that the lack of oxygen and the presence of poisonous gases in the atmosphere of the metropolis at this season constitute a positive danger to health. The so-called foggy days of the past few weeks have brought, perhaps, greater discomfort than ever before. The air has been surcharged with fumes of sulphur, carbonic acid gas and smoke. There has been very little real fog. On days when it has been as dark as midnight at noonday the humidity has been as low as with clear skies in summer. People went about with smarting eyes, coughing and almost gasping, and complaining hopelessly of what they called the fog. A London fog can at any time be banished by law, just as the same sort of fog has been suppressed in Pittsburg and other American cities. The same statute which dissipates the London fog will bring another great boon to the metropolis. It will give it comfortably heated homes in winter. The million or two grate fires of bituminous coal make the London fog, and nothing else. Occasionally a newspaper timidly suggests that the use of anthracite coal in stoves and furnaces would banish the nuisance, but an apology and an admission of the impractibility of the suggestion always goes with it. Experts have recently reported that there is sufficient anthracite coal in Wales to supply all Britain for several generations, but the death rate in London will have to go away above epidemic point before the Englishman will give up his soft-coal fires.

Influenza of a mild type is again reported from various parts of the country, but the Lancet, the chief medical organ, today gives the comforting assurance that there is nothing at all approaching the visitation of past years, nor is the disease likely to become so severe and extensive again for a generation. On the other hand smallpox has broken out in an alarming manner in many large towns and typhoid has assumed almost an epidemic form in London. Its chief victims so far have been among the upper classes, who, in this metropolis at any rate, live amidst hygienic conditions which may be said to be almost ideal. But for all that the Earl of Londensborough, Lord Stalbridge and several other peers have been prostrated by the dreadful disease, and there is reason to believe that typhoid rages in a large number of West End houses unknown to the general public. Various causes have been assigned for this state of things, but the explanation most popular among the masses, who can not afford pheasants and grouse and that sort of thing, is that aristocrats catch typhoid fever through eating putrid game.

A Margin of Silence.

The city man who goes to the country seeks a certain remoteness from villagers and people; he wants a margin of repose and silence about him. He is eager to get away from the unconscious but very real pressure of dense populations; to escape the noise and tumult and constant presence of mobs and crowds. There is a deep instinct in his soul which prompts him to seek quiet and solitude in order that he may recruit his depleted spiritual force. He has a sense of being submerged and lost; he craves the opportunity of returning to himself and recovering his individuality. Such a margin of silence and repose is the constant necessity of every thoughtful mind and every fruitful career. An active creative man must be in the world, but can never be of it; he must keep it at a distance, and resist its approach as if it were a deadly enemy. To draw one's inspiration from those deep springs which feed the soul in silence and hidden places and then to give this inspiration to men through all the powers of activity and self-expression, is to live a whole sound life; to attempt to draw one's strength from the world is to run dry, and become a dusty, arid channel instead of a living stream. Many active, earnest men and women, in their eagerness to serve and achieve, violate this fundemental law of deep living, and surrender to the world that which is not theirs to give. A margin of silence, repose, and solitude must protect every life that steadfastly grows and expands; to live without it is to violate one of the sanctities of our nature. Out of the rush and tumult of the world one must often retire into the silence where God speaks with that still, small voice never heard amid the uproar of mobs and cities. An hour of quiet, silence, and solitude every day would save many a man from intellectual bankruptcy, and many a woman from nervous wreck. The physical need of repose is as great as the intellectual and spiritual need. The body craves its quiet hour no less than the mind and soul; if the senses are always on the alert and the tension is never broken the nerves succumb, and the harmony of a noble instrument is turned into a discord full of misery. The greater one's work and power the deeper one's need of privacy.

Man Eating Shark.

A small shark was lately caught at a well-known watering place off the south coast, and was exhibited in a small tent, outside which was a placard with a rough sketch of the marine monster, inscribed, "Man eating shark. Admission 2d."

Two yokels paid their money, and stood gazing at the mass of decaying fish.

Crowds came and went, but still the yokels stood and waited patiently.

Presently they went up to the exhibitor and said, "When will the man begin?"

"What man? Begin what?" queried the ancient mariner.

"Why, when will the man begin to eat the shark?" said one yokel.

"No man ain't going to eat any shark. They ain't fit to eat," replied the old sailor.

"Well, I'm blowed! Then what do you mean by putting up a notice that you show A man eating shark?' Come on, Bill; I thought it was a blooming swindle."

Sorrows are visitors that come without invitation; but complaining minds send a wagon to bring their troubles home in.

A bridegroom at Hammond, Ind., thought it prudent to begin married life economically. He gave fifty cents to the clergyman who performed the ceremony, and then had the audacity to demand a receipt.

Soldiers That Fought Without Firearms.—Their Curious Equipment.

The Greek pike was 24 feet long.

The mediæval lance was 18 feet.

The standard Roman sword was 22 inches.

The helmet of Richard I. weighed 25 pounds.

The rabbis say Cain killed Abel with a club.

David slew Goliath with a sling-stone, B. C. 1063.

The cross-bow came into use in the twelfth century.

The pully-drawn cross-bow had a range of forty rods.

Projecting engines were first invented by the Greeks.

Mixed chain and plate armor was used from 1300 to 1410.

Gustavus Adolphus abolished all armor but a light cuirass.

The French infantry were armed with the pike until 1640.

Damascus blades were famous all over the world B.C. 500.

The quarrels thrown by cross-bows often weighed six pounds.

Shields were not used in England after the reign of Henry VII.

The cross-bows of the fourteenth century weighed fifteen pounds.

Swords equal to the best ever made are still produced in Toledo.

Greek helmets covered the head, back of neck, ears, and nose.

The battles of Crecy, Poitiers and Agincourt were won by the archers.

The bow appears among the earliest sculptures of Egypt, B. C. 4000.

In the seventeenth century German swords were most highly esteemed.

Ancient battering rams were manned by 100 or 150 men, generally captives.

The double-handed swords of mediæval times often weighed 30 pounds.

In naval warfare the ancient grappling-hooks and boarding bridges.

Many suits of armor worn in the fourteenth century weighed 175 pounds ea

Pliny ascribes the invention of the sling to the Phœnecians, about B.C. 2000.

In 1216 heavy cavalry were covered, horse and man, with scale or chain armor.

Stone arrow-points and hatchets have been found in every country in the world.

Long-bow strings were of plaited silk, and worth five times their weight in gold.

At the siege of Jerusalem the Romans had 400 large, and nearly two hundred small catapults.

The saber is an oriental weapon. It was introduced into the French calvary in 1710.

The catapult was invented in Syracuse 406 B.C. in the reign of Dionysius the Elder.

The great two-handed sword was, when not in action, carried on the back like a guitar.

The sword of Henry the Pious, Duke of Silesia, was six feet long and weighed 30 pounds.

The sling was made of woolen stuff, and the slingers always stood behind the infantry.

Egyptian bronze swords made B.C. 3200 were from 2 to 3 feet long, with double edge.

The Mexican flint knives were made so sharp that they could be used for trimming hair.

The shield of Hector, when slung at his back in walking, covered the body from neck to heel.

Cross-bowmen were always attended by shield-bearers, who protected them in action.

The largest catapults threw beams 6 feet long, weighing sixty pounds, over a quarter of a mile.

The legion was formed by Romulus B. C. 720. It originally consisted of 3,000 foot and 300 horse.

Some of the wooden towers erected to attack a besieged city were ten stories high, about one hundred feet.

Toledo and Damascus blades were very popular in the Middle Ages and sold for their weight in gold.

When Cortez invaded Mexico for the second time he had eighty musketeers and eighty cross-bow men.

The value of infantry was not fully recognized by mediæval commanders until the fifteenth century.

The armor of the fourteenth century was so heavy that a fallen knight could not rise without assistance.

The long bow was brought into Western Europe in the eighth century; bows were 6 feet long, arrows 3.

Knightly lances were from 12 to 20 feet long, the heads 4 to 8 inches broad, and from 12 to 20 inches long.

The Amazon Indians use a blowpipe with which they throw an arrow 200 yards with wonderful precision.

The misericorde was a small dagger with thin blade made to reach the vitals of an antagonist between the joints of the armour.

Sunset.

After a day of tempest,
A battle of wind and rain,
Just when the gloom was thickest,
The sun shone forth again;

Lit with a blaze of glory
The track of the seething waves;
Fell like an angel's blessing
On the desolate churchyard graves;

Gave heart of hope to the fisher
Wearily faring home;
Brightened the brow of the good wife
Watching till he should come.

And the words of the Holy Scripture
Were borne to my soul again
As I thought of the wonderful gladness
Of sunshine after rain;

And thought that over the Master,
As once in Galilee,
Is ready to calm the tumult
Of storm on land or sea.

And yet when the gloom is thickest,
And the day is almost done,
He sends us cheer and courage
In the gleam of the setting sun.

—[Harper's Bazar.

A colony of about 1,000 Japanese is to be established in Sinaloa, Mexico.

Interesting Statistics of the World's Greatest City from Recent Returns.

The total population of the county of London on the 6th of April, 1891, was 4,231,431 the increase in ten years being 397,237, or 10.36 per cent. The number of inhabited houses was 557,134, an increase on 1881 of 68,249, or 13.96 per cent.

The total expenditure on the local government of London in the year 1889-90 was £10,726,000, or as much as an Australian colony. This was equal to £2 10s. 8d. per head of population. The rates were levied upon a ratable value of £31,586,000, so that the amount per £1 was 6s. 9d., but the ratepayer only paid 4s. 10d. of this amount. The central rates fall equally upon all the parishes, but the rates for parish purposes are very unequal, ranging from 3s. 9¾d. down to 1s.0¾d. For imperial and local purposes combined London pays in taxation approximately £17,000,000. The Inland Revenue returns show that the total incomes earned in London amount to £123,513,000, so that the burden of taxation amounts to 14 per cent. The balance of the loans outstanding at the end of 1891 was £48,032,000.

On Jan. 1, 1891, the paupers numbered 112,547 and the cost of pauperism was in 1889-90 £2,340,000, the cost of each pauper being £21 16s. 1d.

The number of persons committed for trial during 1889-90 was 2,906, while 109,748 were convicted summarily. The habitual offenders known to the police not committed during the year numbered 2,362. The total represents a percentage of 2.7 to the whole population. The cost of the police was £1,799,000, or £15,12s.9d. per head of the incriminated class. Industrial schools cost £20,652.

In the schools of the metropolis the pupils numbered in 1890-91 652,354; the total cost of the Board schools was £1,960,000, of which £1,272,000 was thrown on local rates.

The death rate in London in 1891 was 21.4 per 1,000 of the population, which compares favorably with other large towns, Liverpool rising as high as 27 per 1,000.

The open spaces in London, without reckoning the issued burial grounds, extend to 5,449 acres. Besides there are open spaces on its borders which bring up the total of parks accessible to Londoners to 22,000 acres.

The fires in the metropolis in 1891 numbered 2,892, of which 193 were serious. The lives lost numbered 61, 31 of these having been taken out alive. The total cost of the Brigade was £120,723, or 6¾d. per head of the population. The fire insurance companies contributed £27,196. Property was insured for no less a sum than £806,000,000.

RAINED FIRE ON THEM.

Spectators of a Railroad Accident Burned to Death.

Alton Junction, twenty-three miles north of St. Louis, was the scene of a series of accidents, begun in a railroad collision, and as a result eight persons are dead, twelve mortally injured, and as many more seriously hurt.

The first accident befell the Southwestern Limited express train, which runs between New York and St. Louis. The train is operated by the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railroad. The train left St. Louis at 8:05 o'clock Saturday morning and arrived at the edge of the junction yards at 8:50 o'clock. Just outside of the yard is a curve. After rounding this curve, and within a hundred yards of a siding, the engineer noticed that a switch was turned. The train was running at the rate of fifty miles an hour, and it was impossible to stop.

Webb Ross, the engineer, stuck to the engine, and was applying the air brakes when it struck a string of twenty loaded oil cars. The second oil car from the engine exploded, and 7,000 gallons of oil were sent flying in all directions.

It spread out over the tracks in fire. Engineer Ross was unhurt up to that time, and he jumped from the engine to escape. No man could cross through the flames that surrounded the engine. Before he had gone ten feet he fell and was burned to death.

The flames spread to the other oil cars, and seven of them were soon hissing and roaring and sending up volumes of smoke. Hundreds of people flocked to the scene and persisted in standing in close to the wreck and burning cars of oil.

When the crash came the passengers were thrown about the cars, but most of them escaped injury.

The crowd of onlookers had been increasing steadily. It was 11:32 o'clock when one of the tanks exploded, followed instantly by four more. Fully 35,000 gallons of boiling and burning oil were tossed into the the air. The roar and vibration could be heard for miles.

The instant the explosions came some of the spectators tried to run. The oil seemed to be carried by the air over the great crowd, and far out in the village. It seemed to fall in streams and pools.

For those within the circle of 100 yards there was no escape. Their clothing was burned, and literally fell from their bodies. In a moment those who could began running hither and thither, waving their hands and screaming for help.

Some went to the nearest water and others ran into the fields, and are missing yet. Panic reigned for a short time, until the uninjured recovered their presence of mind to care for the afflicted.

Two barrels of linseed oil were taken from a grocery store and applied to the wounds by several physicians who happened to be on the ground. Every house in the little village was turned into a temporary hospital, and every doctor in Alton and its vicinity was summoned.

As soon as possible a train was made up, and twenty of the sufferers were brought here to St. Joseph's Hospital.

A Cheap Substitute.

Wife—Well, what do you think Johnny wants now?

Husband—I've no idea.

Wife—He wants me to tease you into buying him a bicycle.

Husband (who has tried bicycling himself)—Nonsense, he can't have one. Tell him to go up into the attic and fall down two flights of stairs. It will be just about the same thing, and save me a hundred dollars.

Women are invariably clothes observers to their sex.

From the account given by Mr. Lund of the prospects for quartz mining in Big Bend an effort should be made to bring these facts to the notice of mining capitalists. Gold is a scarce article in the market to-day, scarcer, perhaps, than ever before in the world's history, when we take into consideration its necessity to the vast commerce of the present age. Silver and silver mines we have in plenty, but gold still remains "the precious metal." There are known to be large quantities of this precious metal lying dormant in the Big Bend country on the Columbia River. In the gravelly beds of ancient watercourses, in the tributary creeks, in the sand of the river itself, yellow nuggets, grains, flakes and dust have been, and are still being, taken out by the placer miners. But quartz mining is more difficult, more expensive, and a poor man can do little more than chip off fragments here and there. It requires capital to work a quartz mine, and capital is what the ordinary prospector does not possess. Here, then, is gold in abundance. Should this meet the eye of any gentleman desirous of investing in remunerative mining properties we would advise him, before placing his money elsewhere, to pay a visit to Big Bend.

The great drawback to Big Bend as a field for mining operations is the difficulty of transport. The trail is in bad condition for the first 30 miles, but from Death Rapids to French Creek it is in an excellent state of preservation, being the road constructed by the old-timers in 1865, when there were two or three thousand placer miners operating there. In those days, when other goldfields offered rich inducements, a miner would not waste his time on a claim that did not pan out $10 a day at the very least, as that would barely keep him in grub. But $10 a day is not so dusty now. It costs a man about $2 a day to live at the Bend, more than one-half of this being taken up by the packing in of provisions. With better transport facilities than can be afforded by a pack train the cost of living might be greatly reduced. In 1866 the American steamer Forty-Nine took a cargo of supplies up as far as Death Rapids, whence it was packed to the mines. This could be done now. It would not be a very expensive undertaking to build a staunch little boat with machinery powerful enough to steam against the current, which at one place runs 16 miles an hour. From the rapids to the mines the road is good. It will be useless to ask the Government to spend money on the trail under present circumstances. But we believe 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 supply, as it is now.

The heavy snowfall this winter will probably mean an unprecedentedly high river when old sol gets in his work. This in turn will mean the further erosion of the river bank. There is every probability that the water will rise several feet higher than last year (which is said to have been the highest for years, and 20 feet of the bank was swept away), as the snow lies two feet deeper than at any time last winter. We suppose nothing can be done to stay the destruction this season. Acres of good land will no doubt be swallowed up, as well as the money recently spent in patching up the bank above the smelter. It seems a foolish waste of public money to attempt to save the bank by any more patchwork. As we have before stated, the only thing likely to prevail against such a volume of water is the building of a massive, solid buttress just below the bridge at such an angle as to throw the stream across the waste of sand on the western side, and thus make a new and straight channel to the bend below the smelter. This would prevent the current striking the high sandy bank, and eventually the bend which the river has scooped out would fill up and become a pebbly beach. Of course such a scheme would cost money to carry out, but if the river is left to work its own sweet will the lower town will some day find itself cut off from the station.

The Nelson Tribune hits the right nail on the head when it goes for the townsite boomers in West Kootenay who have a "pull" on the Government. If the Government is weak enough to accede to the demands of these schemers—whether through fear or through favoritism—the electors of this district should proclaim with no uncertain sound that they have no further use for it, as a Government. It would be the height of absurdity to establish a record office at either Duncan or Bear Lake on the ground of convenience for the miners and prospectors. The most convenient point for such an office will certainly be where the mines are. There is no place in the Slocan that offers half the advantages of New Denver for the record office, and if it is removed to Bear Lake only one construction can be put upon such action. We have heard before that the owner of Bear Lake townsite makes a bad enemy, but even bad enemies ought not to be given ALL they ask for. If that kind of business is permitted to become a success the Government will soon have a large crop of these noxious fungi to deal with throughout the province. As for establishing a record office for the Lardeau mines at Duncan the idea is preposterous. Duncan is not in the Lardeau at all. If the record office is placed there for the convenience(?) of prospectors in the Lardeau no other conclusion can be drawn than that it is a "job." Trout Lake City (which has exactly the same population as Duncan, both being in a state of inception) is right in the heart of the Lardeau and the centre of the numerous groups of mines recently discovered and opened up, and is the only place that can honestly claim to be CONVENIENT for Lardeau miners and prospectors. It may, with truth, be stated that the Fish Creek mines would be better served from Lardeau City. But Duncan! Establishing a record office there would certainly be interpreted, and rightly, too, as a concession to parties with a "pull."

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.

TROUT LAKE CITY,

WEST KOOTENAY, B.C.

The above Townsite will be placed on the market shortly. It is situated at the North End of

Trout Lake,

in the Famous

LARDEAU COUNTRY,

which will certainly prove to be the

Richest Mining Region

IN AMERICA!

Numerous rich claims have been found close to this Townsite, which will make it the distributing point for an immense tract of country.

It is the ONLY LEVEL LAND on 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 Upper Arrow Lake, to Kootenay Lake runs through the Townsite.

The first hundred lots will be sold for

$200 FOR CORNERS : $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.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next session, for an Act to incorporate a Company with power to construct, equip, maintain and operate a Railway from a point at or near the townsite of Cascade City, Osoyoos Division of Yale District, thence northerly along the east shore of Christina Lake, thence northeasterly to the right bank of the Columbia River; thence along said bank to Trail Creek; with power to build branch lines to a point on the present line of the Kootenay and Nelson Railway at or near Robson, and to any mine or mines adjacent to the line of Railway; to build wharves and docks, erect, maintain and operate telegraph and telephone lines.

Dated this 3rd day of January, 1893.

CORBOULD, McCOLL, WILSON & CAMPBELL.

W. J. LAW,

Merchant Tailor,

(Near C.P.R. Station)

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

A NOBBY STOCK OF

English Worsteds, Scotch and Irish Tweeds and Serges

AT PRICES THAT WILL CATCH YOU.

FIT AND MAKE-UP GUARANTEED.

G. TERRYBERRY,

GENERAL BLACKSMITH

REVELSTOKE.

Wagons and all kinds of Vehicles Repaired.

This space is reserved

BY

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

Consignment of Butter and Eggs received every week.

MINERS' AND HUNTERS' SUPPLIES.

ALL KINDS OF FURS BOUGET 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 Rroker and General Commission Agent.

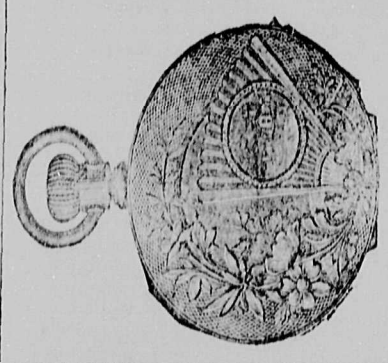
FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

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.