The Kootenay Star.

VOL. IV. REVELSTOKE, B. C., SEPTEMBER 10, 1892. No. 13.

MINERAL ACT, 1891.

(FORM F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Lanark Mineral Claim, Illecillewaet, West Kootenay District.

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

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

Dated this 28th day of August, 1892

NAKUSP HOUSE,

COWAN & MADDEN, Props.

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

THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH THE

Best brands of wines, liquors and cigars.

The accommodations of the Hotel are of the best.

Nakusp.

This town, magnificently situated on the Upper Arrow Lake, is the shipping port for the Slocan Mines, is connected with **Slocan Lake and New Denver** by a good, level trail 18 miles in length, and is bound to speedily become a place of considerable wealth and importance.

Townsite maps and all information as to purchase of lots can be obtained from

A. HOLMAN, NAKUSP.

TIME CARD No. 5.

TO TAKE EFFECT JUNE 30TH, 1892.

Columbia and Kootenay Steam Navigation Co. Limited.

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

Arrow Lakes and Columbia River Route Steamers.

Steamer will leave Revelstoke at 4 a.m. every MONDAY and THURSDAY for Robson, Trail Creek and Little Dalles, returning to Revelstoke on WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS.

Close connection made with Canadian Pacific Railway at Revelstoke, Columbia & Kootenay Railway at Robson for Nelson, and Spokane Falls & Northern Railway at Little Dalles for Spokane Falls, Wash.

KOOTENAY LAKE AND BONNER'S FERRY ROUTE.

Str. NELSON leaves Nelson for Pilot Bay, Ainsworth and Kaslo at 8 a.m. on TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS, returning via these ports same day.

For Pilot Bay, Ainsworth, Kaslo and Bonner's Ferry at 3 a.m. on SUNDAYS and WEDNESDAYS. Returning, leaves Bonner's Ferry for Pilot Bay, Ainsworth, Kaslo and Nelson at 3 a.m. on MONDAYS and THURSDAYS.

F. G. CHRISTIE, Secretary. J. W. TROUPE, Manager.

W. PELLEW HARVEY,

Assayer and Analytical Chemist,

Golden, B.C.

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

Other prices on application.

CASH WITH SAMPLES.

Certificates forwarded per return of mail.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

ERNEST FLETCHER,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

Plans and Specifications drawn up for persons intending to build. Seasoned Lumber always on hand. Fancy Work, Turned and Scroll Work executed neatly. A fine selection Picture Mouldings

Furniture Made and Repaired.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Stockholm House

JOHN STONE, PROP.

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

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

THE

COLUMBIA HOUSE.

REVELSTOKE. B. C.

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

BROWN & CLARK, Proprietors.

FREE 'BUS AT ALL TRAINS

C. P. R. HOTEL

REVELSTOKE.

F. MCCARTHY - - - PROP.

First-class Temperance House.

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

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

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

Royal Mail Lines.

CHEAPEST & QUICKEST ROUTE TO THE OLD COUNTRY.

Proposed Sailings from Montreal.

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

From New York.

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

Cabin $40, $45, $50, $60, $70, $80 upwards.

Intermediate, $25; Steerage, $20.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland, and at specially low rates to all parts of the European continent.

Prepaid passages arranged from all points.

Apply to nearest steamship or railway agent; to

I. T. Brewster, AGENT, REVELSTOKE; or to ROBERT KERR, General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

HULL BROS

REVELSTOKE.

BUTCHERS

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN BEEF, PORK, ETC.

S. BICKERTON,

BOOTMAKER,

MAIN STREET, REVELSTOKE.

Boots & Shoes made to order.

HARNESS LEATHER KEPT IN STOCK.

REPAIRING WHILE YOU WAIT.

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

Myrtle Navy

IS MARKED

T. & B.

In Bronze Letters.

NONE OTHER IS GENUINE.

WANTED.

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

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. A. S. Farwell was a passenger to Robson on Monday's boat.

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

Mr. W. F. Teetzel, druggist, of Nelson, formerly of Revelstoke, has been in town since Wednesday, arriving up on str. Columbia.

There will be a free icecream social and concert in the Methodist church next Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited. No collection.

Mr. I. T. Brewster, station agent at Revelstoke, who has been on a business trip to the lower country, returned on Wednesday's boat.

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

Geo. Laforme brought his pack-horses up from Nakusp by last Saturday's boat, and equestrianism has been popular during the week.

Mr. Stewart, C. P. R. engineer, who has completed the survey of the proposed line from Revelstoke to Nakusp, came up on Wednesday's boat.

Mr. Ed. Thomas brought in two carloads of cattle from Calgary on Wednesday, which were shipped the same evening for Nelson on the str. Columbia.

Mrs. Alex. Lindquist and family and Mrs. P. Wilson returned home on Wednesday from a three weeks' visit to the Hot Springs, on Upper Arrow Lake.

The Dominion Government is advertising for tenders to cut timber on the south-east quarter of Sec. 20, Township 22, Range 11. See advt. in this issue.

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

Mr. L. R. Johnson, master mechanic, Pacific Division, C.P.R., at Vancouver, and Mrs. Johnson, came up on the Columbia on Wednesday, and left for the coast the same night.

The steamer built for the Slocan Lake traffic, which has been waiting two or three months for her engines, will probably be running inside of a month, as the machinery is now en route from the Doty Engine Co., of Toronto.

Mr. John Cameron, agent for J. B. McLean, Trade Journal publisher, Toronto, was in town yesterday. He is on his way east from a business trip to the coast cities, where he has obtained liberal orders for the whole of his journals.

Mr. Ernest Dunderdale, special agent for the Royal Fire Insurance and the Standard Life Assurance companies, is on a business trip to the Kootenays, and reports things as being brisk in his line. He will visit Donald, Golden and Nelson.

Mr. J. M. Kellie and party, who went to the Northeast Arm last week in a rowboat, arrived back on Wednesday's steamer and left for Illecillewaet yesterday. It was understood their intention was to reach Fish Creek by way of the new trail from the Arm.

We wish to call the attention of our friends in the Lardeau and Fish Creek districts to the advertisement of Mr. Pellew Harvey, of Golden, on this page. He is a thoroughly competent assayer, having had many years' experience with all kinds of ores. Prospectors can rely on a true assay from Mr. Harvey, and we hope they will send their samples to a local man.

It is stated on reliable authority that the construction of the first section of the Revelstoke and Nakusp Railway is to be commenced at once. This section is from here to the Northeast Arm, 25 miles, and for which $3,200 per mile has been appropriated by the Dominion Government. It is also stated that six miles (from here to the big sandbar) will be completed this fall.

If the public are fairly and faithfully dealt with they will come to appreciate it sooner or later. This fact is well illustrated in the experience of Messrs. Tuckett & Son with their well-known Myrtle Navy tobacco. Throughout the manufacturers of T. & B. have stood firmly by their original idea to give the public the best article possible at the lowest possible price, and in the large demand for their tobacco the public have manifested their appreciation.

Ripans Tabules cure constipation.
Ripans Tabules: a family remedy.
Ripans Tabules cure headache.

Marriage of Miss Ida Stone.

Reception by her Parents.

On Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. John Stone gave a reception, which was attended by a large number of friends, on the occasion of their youngest daughter's marriage, which took place the previous Wednesday with Mr. Charles G. Abrahamson, Rev. C. Ladner, Methodist minister, officiating. The young couple left on the str. Columbia early Thursday morning for a trip down river, and returned Saturday afternoon. The reception was held in the pretty dwelling-house recently erected by Mr. E. Fletcher, builder, adjoining the Central Hotel. The new house, which will be the future residence of the young couple, is very nicely furnished and handsomely finished inside. The balustrade in the hallway is massive and tastefully carved, the stairway wide and easy, with high, dark wainscoting, the upper walls being covered with tiled marble paper. All the ceilings are of varnished cedar and of good height. The rooms are very pretty, with walls of dark brown wainscot and heavy green and gold paper of an elegant pattern, while the floors are covered with rich tapestry and Turkey carpets. The front room has a full-width bay window, making a large addition to its area, while a handsome cornice pole with massive rings and curtains of lace and damask can be utilised to shut out the window extension, and make the room cosier during the cold weather. Elegant swinging lamps cast a soft, mellow light which is very grateful to the eyesight. The house contains seven rooms, and is probably the prettiest and best finished residence to be found in the mountains.

The visitors were received by Mr. and Mrs. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. Abrahamson, Miss Mattie Stone and Mr. Albert Stone, sister and brother of the bride. Among the guests were the Rev. C. and Mrs. Ladner, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Coursier, Mr. and Mrs. F. Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. R. Howson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kirkup, Mr. and Mrs. T. Steed, Mrs. Hatherley, Mrs. Balleguard, Miss C. Howson, Miss E. Ladner, Miss Graham, Miss McLean, Miss A. Brown, Miss Hamilton, Miss Hatherley, Messrs. W. M. Brown, D. Cowan, O. H. Allen, P. M. Walker, Geo. Laforme, J. F. Ahlen, P. Petersen, S. Hamilton, J. Nelson, C. Lindmark, A. Abrahamson, G. Barber, F. G. Christie, J. Abrahamson, J. Sutherland, R. W. Northey and E. Fletcher.

During the evening Mr. Ahlen presided at the organ and gave a Swedish song, while Miss Mattie Stone read an ode in Swedish which had been composed by Mr. Ahlen for the occasion. Mrs. Kirkup gave a few nice selections, and Messrs. Barber and Northey entertained the company with songs, banjo solos and a recitation. Fruit and confectionery were handed around, and about half-past eleven the company adjourned to the dining-room of the Central Hotel adjoining, where a cold collation had been prepared under the direction of Mr. John Abrahamson. Mr. O. H. Allen occupied the chair, and a nice toast list had been provided for, but owing to the nearness of the Sabbath morning it was not carried out. The toast of "The Bride" was proposed by Mr. Northey, who said he accepted it as a great honor to be called upon to propose the chief toast of the evening, but he could not help thinking there were older friends of Mrs. Abrahamson present who would be better able to do justice to it than he could. Whether the friends were new ones or old ones they all bore testimony to the kindheartedness and amiability displayed by Miss Stone ever since her arrival among them, and it did not need a very long acquaintance to find out that a loving and amiable disposition was a charming characteristic habitual to her. The love displayed towards her by her father, mother, brother and sister spoke volumes, and testified as to her true worth much more strongly than any praise from an outsider could do. In very many marriages the poor old father and mother had to bear the pain of parting from a beloved child, perhaps for years, maybe for ever; but in this case Mr. and Mrs. Stone would not lose a daughter, but would gain a son. (Applause.)

After Mr. C. Abrahamson and Mr. Stone had returned thanks, Mr. G. Barber proposed "The Health of the Bridegroom," which was drunk with musical honors. Shortly after midnight the National Anthem was sung by the whole company, and then the guests departed with earnest wishes for the happiness and welfare of the young couple. The bride received a number of presents, but limited space forbids our giving a list.

Mr. and Mrs. Abrahamson, as well as Mr. and Mrs. Stone, desire to return their most sincere thanks to all the friends who were present at their reception on Saturday last.

The Street Improvements.

The grading of the streets both at the station and the lower town has now been completed, about a mile and half having been reconstructed. Needless to say the appearance of both sections of the town is greatly improved, especially Main-street, which has been levelled and gravelled for its whole distance, and the unsightly hollows where the water collected more than a foot in depth in wet weather are now things of the past. But the road is heavy for traffic, the toplaver of gravel (which by the by is 99 per cent. sand) is poor stuff for roadmaking, and is already being ground to fine powder which the first high wind will carry away to other scenes in the form of dust clouds. While speaking of Main street we would like to ask if the job is finished. If so, who is to remove the earth, roots and boulders which were thrown on the north side of the street while the work was in operation? It is true there is no sidewalk there, but a great many people use that side of the street, of necessity as well as choice, but the litter left by the workmen has left it almost impassable. One other defect is that the side streets are not graded to the new level of Main-street. We trust these drawbacks will speedily be remedied. The top of the hill at the toboggan slide has been taken off and the road widened, rendering the ascent much easier. Just below the Central Hotel a new short street has been made from Main-street to the Station-road, and the old thoroughfare will be closed to traffic, as it passes through private property. In front of the Court House the sidewalk has been levelled and nicely gravelled, and the water will readily drain off, as it is eighteen inches above the roadway. A wood kerb has been placed on the outer edge of the sidewalk all along the Government lot and in front of the Central Hotel—at the owners' expense. Mr. W. Cowan, Mr. W. M. Brown, Mr. J. P. Sutherland and Messrs. Abrahamson Bros. provided teams and men gratuitously for the work, and contributions have been collected from residents on Main-street to help defray the cost, the Government grant of $400 not being enough—or rather, we understand, some of the $400 appropriated for this particular portion of the work was used for the improvements at the station. Have the residents at the station been asked to subscribe anything towards the new roads? If not, why not? The greatest improvement noticeable is the new street running parallel with the railway track from the Union Hotel to the station, which must prove of the utmost convenience to all vehicular traffic. But loose sand is not a comfortable thing to walk on, therefore pedestrians use the old thoroughfares as much as possible.

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

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and marked on the envelope "Tender for a permit to cut timber, to be opened on the 3rd of October, 1892," will be received at this Department until noon on Monday, the 3rd day of October next, for a permit to cut timber on south-east quarter of Section 20, Township 22, Range 11, west of the 6th Meridian, in the said Province.

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

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

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

No tender by telegraph will be entertained.

JOHN R. HALL, Secretary.

Department of the Interior, Ottawa, 29th August, 1892.

R. TAPPING,

CARPENTER & BUILDER

GENERAL CONTRACTOR

And Shipper of

Building Material, etc.,

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

Tangled and torn, the white sea laces
Border the breast of the Indian Deep;
Lifted aloft the strong screw races
To slacken and strain in the waves which leap.
The great sails swell; the broad bows shiver
And green and silver the purple sea;
To down from the sunset a dancing river
Flows, broken gold, where the ship goes free.

Too free! too fast! with memories laden,
I gaze to the northward, where lies Japan;
Oh, fair and pleasant, and soft-voiced maiden,
You are there—too distant—Oh, Yoshi San!
You are under those clouds by the storm-wind shaken,
A thousand ri as the sea-gull flies,
As lost as if death, not time, had taken
My eyes away from your beautiful eyes.

Yet, if it were death, of friends, my fairest,
He could not rend our spirits in twain.
They came too near to be less than nearest
In the world where true hearts mingle again.
But sad is the hour we sigh farewell in,
And, for me, whenever they name Japan,
All grace, all charm, of the land you dwell in
Is spoken in saying "Oh, Yoshi San!"

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

THE BELLS OF LIN LAVEN.

BY JOHN RUSSELL.

CHAPTER III.—COMING SHADOWS.

Brathrig Beck falls into Brathrig Mere; and there, under the shelter of the broad brown Fell lies the little village of Linlaven, with the church-tower standing forth above the trees, and the blue lake stretching out beyond, filling every creek and bend of the shore with its brimming waters.

The place is lovely in its solitude, with the great hills girdling it round and shutting it in. It might be the Happy Valley of Rasselas: for the clamor and tumult of life reach it not. It is warmed by the sunshine, and beaten upon by storms; but the sound of the great world beyond comes not anigh. Yet, alas! though these guardian hills may beat back and keep afar off the roaring tide of life as it surges through the streets of great cities and around the high places of mankind, they cannot wholly shut it out. Its ebb and flow make themselves felt here, even in this the shallowest backwater of the ocean of humanity. Its pulsations come and go amid these solitudes with as rhythmic a beat as in the lanes of London City. And how? Because the human heart is here. Which is as much as to say, that love is here, and hate; that joy is here, and grief; that here are pain and passion and despair, sin and death and the grave.

And that old man, weary and worn and fever-stricken: what would he hear amid these solitudes in the wild October storm of yestereven? Thought he that Nemesis, awful daughter of Night, knew not her way hither? Saw he not the church-tower of Linlaven rising there amid the trees?—At its feet is the green churchyard, full of the graves of men.

The storm of yesternight had died away upon the hills, but it had left mournful traces of its fury behind. High up on the broad Fell, many a tall pine has been shattered and riven, lying now with upturned roots in the wan morning light. The old elm that yestermorn shook its withered boughs, rustling dim dead leaves in the rising sun, has fallen across the village street, and the children stare with round eyes of wonder at its hollow bole, knowing not that corruption and decay had been eating into its heart for years. The great willow that hung over the deep still pool where Brathrig Beck falls into Brathrig Mere, is also stricken down; nor shall it ever again fan the air with gray leaves, and whisper dark secrets to the summer moon, of fair pale faces and floating hair, and midnight shrieks along the mere.

A very little thing moves the half-stagnant waters of life in a village community. Had the storm of last night been the only troubler of the waters, it would doubtless this morning have been the talk and wonder of every one; the old folks counting how far back it was since they had had such another storm, and how much worse that was than this one; and the young folks wondering how it was that people could remember things so far back: *they* could hardly remember yesterday's lessons.

But now, the finding of the stranger upon the moor far outdid all other subjects of human interest. Rafe the pedlar, who had discovered him with that inquisitive lantern of his—which was always glaring about with its one eye to see if it couldn't pick up a bargain—Rafe was quite a hero to-day. He had to tell the story a dozen times in the course of the forenoon; but he managed to make rather a profitable business out of it. The old women he found was not very communicative upon the subject until they had sampled and paid for a few of his wares, and then it was amazing what he could tell. The wild wind, the swaying and moaning of the trees by the Dead Water, the awful terror he experienced in passing the tree where the smugglers hanged the exciseman, and then, to crown all, the groans and strange sounds he heard when at last he reached the brow of the Fell, and saw the corpse-like thing lying before him! But further than that he would not go. He might say more than his head was worth. Who knows who the old man might be? No, no; Lawrence and he had talked the matter over, and least said soonest mended. "But maybe, kimmers, when I come round next, the sough may hae blawn past, and wha kens what I may tell ye, ance I can do it wi' safety, and just out o' pure friendship. Sae, good-day, i' noo."

Upon the whole, the result was rather disappointing to the gossips; but Rafe knew he had planted a little seed of curiosity and expectancy in their minds that would keep them from forgetting him till he came back again.

In the course of the forenoon the Doctor arrived at the vicarage. The patient had in the meantime, by the Vicar's orders, been removed to a room in a cottage near the mill, where Lawrence Dale and his wife had promised to see to his wants; and thither the Vicar and the Doctor bent their steps. Clara, in whose mind a strange curiosity had been stirred as to the old man, accompanied them, and looked anxiously at the Doctor's proceedings. The patient was in much the same condition as she had last seen him; and the Doctor pronounced him to be suffering from what appeared to be brain-fever, due, in view of the circumstances under which he had been found, to fatigue and exposure, and possibly privation.

Before she left the room, Clara whispered to the Vicar. "Grandpa, go forward and look at the poor man; do you think you could ever have seen him before?"

"I am certain I never saw him before, nor am I able to see anything in his features that resembles any one I have ever known."

Clara did not reply; but her mind was not quite at rest. She did not, however, say anything about what she had seen and heard in the early morning; and they left the house together.

No preceptible change occurred in the patient's condition during that or the following day; but in the early hours of the third morning, while Lawrence and Mrs. Dale were sitting with him, some symptoms of a change made themselves manifest. The strugglings of the crazed brain within the man were subsiding; His voice had sunk almost into silence, though there was still a death-like pallor on his face. By-and-by he sank into what appeared to the sympathetic watchers to be a calm and peaceful slumber. Was it, thought they, the blessed sleep that precedes a healthful awakening, or was it the comatose languor that should end in death?

It was Sabbath morning, and Clara visited the cottage on her way to church. The village was as calm and silent as the great brown hills that looked down upon it on every side. No tinkle of hammer on anvil came from the village smithy; the six days' rumble and whirl of shaft and pinion in the old mill was at an end, and the big water-wheel stood up gaunt and idle, lazily stopping in the morning sun. Brown leaves lay thick along the margin of the lake, on the smooth steely surface of which the church and churchtower were impictured as in a mirror. The little flower-plot in front of the cottage wore a lifeless and dejected look, as if sadly conscious that its summer glory was over and gone; and from the trailing roses and creepers that still clung to the cottage wall, the yellow leaves every now and again fell with a faint shiver to the ground.

Clara entered, and was struck by the strange stillness that filled the room, and the slumberous quiet of the apparently dying man. The sunlight came slantingly in at door and window—not rich and mellow as in the golden glow of summer, but with a cold and silvery splendor that gave lustre but little warmth to the chill October air. The chirp and twitter of birds upon the housetops, or the slow heavy footstep of a passing villager, was all that broke the silence; and there beneath the eyes of the silent watchers, the sick man calmly slumbered on.

All at once the sound of the church bells broke upon the quiet air, entering with the sunlight the open door, and startling the sleeper where he lay. He moved at first uneasily, as in pain; then lay like one who sleeps, yet seems to listen in his sleep. The bells rang on, their clangour softened by distance; the rich melody filling the air and flooding the room as with the rush and rustle of angels' wings.

No one spoke. The sleeper moved once more, and looked up. The wild light had died out of his eyes, and the harsh lines of his face were softened and subdued as if an angel's hand had touched them into peace. It was life—not death. The battle had been fought, the tribulation had been endured, and the hand of the Destroyer had been stayed—for a time.

"Them beautiful bells!"

It was the sick man who spoke, his face for the moment lit up with a kind of sweet radiance. At length his eyes fell on Lawrence. "Where be I?" he asked; "and what beautiful bells be those?"

"Thou be among friends," Lawrence replied; "and the bells are the bells of Linlaven."

"Ah," said the man, as if the words conveyed no information to his mind. Then he lay quite still for a few minutes, apparently absorbed in his own thoughts; perhaps considering within himself the possibilities that might have occurred. And again he spoke.

"Happen that some one ha' took me up. I knowed I was out in the dark night, in the storm, well nigh a dyin' of hunger and weariness and pain—and then I feels myself falling and falling—and knowed that this were the end o' me at last. Then all of a sudden I was far away in the old church at home, kneeling by mother's side, and the great bells in the tower were ringing out slowly and sweetly, and all the church was filled with sunshine and pleasant music, as I ha' seen it many and many's the time long ago. Mother took my hand in hers as I knelt beside her, and I could see the old look of love deep down in her eyes. "Giles, my lad, say "Our Father." And I said it with her till we came to "Forgiveus our sins"—when it all changed, quick and sudden-like, into darkness. I could not lift my eyes, and a great pain was at my heart, and all around was nothing but darkness—darkness! Then my eyes were opened, and I saw thee beside me here—and them beautiful bells, they still rang on. What may it all mean?"

"It means," said Lawrence, "that thou ha' been very ill, and ha' had a sore wrastle for thy life. But ask no more at present; thou will hear all when thou be stronger."

Clara all this while had stood a little apart, strangely moved by what she saw and heard, comparing her former impressions with her present. Then she moved quietly out of the house, and took her way to the church.

"Lawrence," said Mrs. Dale to her husband a part; "I ha' been thinkin' o' that thou told me as to what the poor old man said upon the Fell, and I can't believe it. It were main bad of us to think ill o' him. That ain't the face of a bad man' whatever is.

. . . . . .

The autumn had passed into winter and winter into spring, and the old man whom Rafe the pedlar had found on Brathrig Fell on that stormy night last October was still in Linlaven. He did not die. His recovery was slow, but, thanks greatly to the patient nursing of Mrs. Dale, he did recover.

"Uncle Giles." That was the name he was known by. He had never offered to give his full name to any one, and no one among those about him quite cared to ask him for it. He was excessively fond of children, and they of him and one day a little girl, with that innocent temerity which sits so well on childhood, asked him what his name was. The man looked taken aback for a minute: then he replied, that the little children he had known in other places always called him Uncle Giles. And so he came to be called in Linlaven, not by the children only but by every one.

All the same it was a little strange, this reticence and this desire for obscurity. As you may be sure, it did not escape the attention of the gossips. There must be some reason for it. Was he "wanted?" What would it be? Theft? No, he did not look like a man who would steal. Murder? Never; he was too gentle and mild even to have given deadly injury to any one. Smuggling? Ah, that might be it. For it was observed that he was not what is called poor. After his recovery, he had himself paid the doctor's bill, and ever since he had been indebted to no one for the simple necessities of his life. That must be it: smuggling. And once the villagers arrived at this conclusion, it was rather an element in his favour than otherwise.

But this suspicion was not all; for Mrs. Dale thought she saw more. She had satisfied herself that, immediately after his recovery he desired nothing more than to get away from Linlaven as quickly as possible. He was restless, and anxious, and evidently bent upon taking his departure. And in all probability he would have been gone long ere now, but for the fact that the winter had been a singularly severe one. It was quite a month after his being carried into Linlaven before he was able to leave his bed, and yet another month before he was in a fit state to travel; by which time the winter had set in, fierce and keen. Great falls of snow had taken place, and the hills lay stretched motionless under their white shrouds like so many dead giants. The roads for weeks were blocked, and it was not possible to cross the wild Fells in any direction. Winter had in fact besieged Linlaven, shutting it up as closely as was ever beleaguered city in time of war.

This old man, therefore, who called himself Giles, was to Lawrence Dale and his wife, as also to the Vicar and Clara, not only the object of much kindly attention but also of some degree of interest. At first they had simply pitied and cherished him as a poor child of misfortune and distress, driven by the vicissitudes of fate within the scope of their sympathies; but as they knew him better, they began at once to like and to respect him. He was a man of few words, manifesting his sense of gratitude in his looks and manner rather than by any set form of speech.

But there was one that got nearer to the old man's heart than all the rest. This was Lucy Norham, Clara's child. A merry prattling thing, with all the winning ways of a little sylph of five years, she came to know and to understand him as if by intuition, and to love him also as the very young are often seen to love the very old. She it was who had had the hardihood to look up into the old man's face and to ask him his name. She would transport into his cottage the little playthings that were dearest to her for the time, and spend hours at the old man's feet until her nurse appeared to fetch her home. Sometimes, as she sat on his knee, her fair hair falling over her shoulders, he would stroke with gentle hand the shining locks, and gaze into the deep blue of her young eyes, as though he were about to recall in her face some vanished image of the past. And when, in the course of that fierce mid-winter—when fog and frost and snow lay everywhere and icicles hung from windows and doorways—disease laid its hand on the little maid, not one of all the villagers waited for news of her recovery with a deeper anxiety than did this ancient castaway who loved her.

Moreover, as the spring returned, and the soft west winds were once more rippling the lake, life seemed to have grown brighter for the old man. It was found that he possessed no slight mechanical skill in various ways; and in order to encourage him to settle in the village, Lawrence Dale had the top-storey of the Old Grange fitted up with a carpenter's bench and other requisites, and Uncle Giles soon found his hands filled with such work as the united wants of the little community provided for him. Here, therefore, the old man bestowed himself in his workinghours, and here, when the spring sun shone soft on the vicarage garden, scarce a day would pass in which he was not aware of a pair of little feet climbing the tall stairs, and a little voice shouting out for "Uncle Giles." Then would he leave his tools, and go half-way down the stairs to lift the little Lucy in his arms, and carry her up beside him, to watch him at his work, and to cheer him by her happy innocence and childish prattle.

With this improvement in the old man's physical surroundings had come also a corresponding improvement in his health and appearance. As strength returned to his tall and naturally athletic frame, and his step became firmer, and his face less pale and emaciated, the neighbours were fain to admit that he did not look quite so old as they at first had thought him. It was true his hair was gray—even white; but we know that time alone is not the producer of gray hairs. There are other snows than those of age; other frosts that whiten men's heads—ay, and bleach men's hearts too—than those that fall from the chill breath of passing years.

The spring had grown into summer, and now June was almost treading on the skirts of May. The leaf had returned to the tree, and the meadows were green with the springing grass. Down the lanes the hawthorn was white with flowers, and the scent of blossoming orchards was sweet on the air. Amid all this, the old man, with his recovered health and strength might have been as happy and contented as most of his neighbours deemed him, but he was not. This discontent, or rather restlessness, was not apparent to outsiders; but there was one whose keen yet kindly eye did not fail to discern it, and that was Lawrence Dale's wife, Milly. With a woman's fine instinct, she saw that he was urged by the old mysterious impulse to arise and depart from among them.

When these fits were on him, he would wander for hours about the distant margin of the lake, and through sequestered lanes, shunning, and evidently desirous of shunning the presence of his neighbors. He had come back one evening from one of those solitary wanderings, and was seated on the bench outside his cottage door, looking across the shining mere to where the great sun was glowing in the western sky. A thrush, on the topmost twig of the leafy elm that overhung the cottage roof, was making all the air musical with its rich mellow notes, only keeping silence at intervals for the reply which came back to it from that other in the clump of leafy beeches below. But the old man heeded not their music. His face wore a look of deep sadness, as he sat there, gazing at the lake with its wavy flow of golden-crested ripples. Was he thinking of the future?—or of the past? Thinking, it may be—who knows!—of both: of the time, perhaps, when under the deed of sin, he had scoured the seas in search of that dragon which he was never to slay, and in the hope of returning under the white sails of that victory which had never been his.

At that moment a little hand was laid on his, causing him to start suddenly, like a man in fear. It was only the little maid Lucy.

"I have come to bid you good night, Uncle Giles; and Dolly have come too. You must kiss Dolly first, 'cause she's the pincirpal baby." And she held a very much battered little image of a doll up to him. "Oh, Uncle Giles," she went on, "Dolly and I have been looking for you for hours—and hours—and hours!" And she gazed up into his face with wistful eyes.

The old man only said, "Ah, my little Lucy!" and gathered her up into his long arms, and set her on his knee. As he kissed her a hot drop fell upon her cheek. Just then, he looked up and saw Milly watching him from her cottage door; so, kissing the child once more, he set her down, and went hurriedly into his own house.

His confused and agitated demeanour had not escaped Milly's eye; hence, as soon as she had taken Lucy up to the vicarage, and returned, she walked straight towards his house, and entered. It was as she had half expected. The worn brown valise stood packed on the table, as if its owner were meditating an early departure.

"Surely, Uncle Giles," Milly said, pointing to the valise, "thou be not going to leave us?"

"Happen I may, missus," he answered, as he lifted the tell-tale bundle and put it away. He went on: "I shouldn't oughtn't to ha' been here so long. Only one thing ha' kept me, or I ain't nowise sure if I had been wi' thee till now."

"What is that, Giles?"

"Well, missus, it be that bairn o' Mrs. Norham's—little Lucy. There's a summat that binds that lass to me as I can't explain nohow, not even to mysen."

"Then why should thou go? Ain't thou well here, and well liked?"

"Happen as that be so," he replied. 'I weren't complainin' o' no one. But mine ha' been a wannerin' life; and though I be well pleased to stay within sound o' Linlaven bells, yet happen sometime I may stay a day too long. I ain't a-wishin' to go; but maybe, lass, there's a summat as shall make me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MECHANICAL AND SCIENTIFIC.

Brick is to be made from chipped granite and clay.

A patent has been issued for a lock which can be operated by a magnetized key.

A recent invention is a shoe with a hinged sole, for the purpose of facilitating putting it on or off.

A chemist in Berlin claims that he has discovered a system of reproducing natural color in photography.

A London firm finds a windmill the most economic means of securing the motive power necessary to run a dynamo.

It has been found that the same wire can be used for telegraphing and telephoning. The experiment was recently tried a distance of three and one-half miles.

A Chicago man has recently taken out a patent for an electric pickpocket and coat thief detector, which apparatus is intended, automatically, to sound an alarm bell whenever the wearer's personal property is interfered with.

Luminous figures on street doors to render the number of houses visible at night is the newest patent of an electric company at Berlin, Germany.

A street car in Fitchburg, fitted with steel ball bearings as an experiment, has been run for several months with out being oiled since it was first put in service.

Blaudyte is the name given to the new material made of Trinidad asphalt and waste rubber. It resists the heat of high pressure steam and lasts well in the presence of oil and grease.

There is a rock in Mexico which foretells the weather. In fair weather it wears a neutral tint, and when it is about to rain it turns a dingy red. Its temperature increases and it appears as if it were being heated by an internal fire.

Photographing under water has actually been carried out, so it is said. Experiments were made in 1889 in the Mediterranean to ascertain how far daylight penetrated under the water. In very clear water, near Corsica, and eighteen miles from land, the limit of daylight was found by means of photographic plates to be 1,580 feet.

England has thirty-four astronomical observatories, America eighty, France seventeen, Austria twenty-four, Italy twenty-one, Russia fifteen and Belgium five. Besides these there are many private observatories all over the world. Among the 1,160 astronomers of note, now living, about one-half have private observatories.

The Ancient Yew.

The yew is the oldest of British trees, specimens being still alive which, according to De Candolle, are not less than 2,000 years old. In many places throughout the country, especially in the west of England and in Wales we may still stand beneath the flourishing branches of yews which were nearly full grown at the time of the Conquest. At Aldsworth, in Berkshire, there is still living a yew which measures at the present time twenty-seven feet in circumference, and must be at least 1,000 years old. This fine tree is referred to in Moore's "Berkshire Queries," under the date 1760, where it is recorded that it was "nine yards in girth." So that for at least 130 years it has not increased in size. At Bucklebury, in the same county, stands another thin-scarred patriarch, which also measures 27 feet in girth where the branches spring from the trunk.

An interesting group of fine yews exists at Watcombe, on the road from Hungerford to Oxford. The trees are planted in the shape of a cloister court with a pond in the centre, on the side of a pre-Reformation religious edifice connected with the Benedictine Monastery of Huxley, to which house it was given by Geoffrey de Mandeville about 1086 A.D., and referred to in the "Pipe Rolls" under the date 1166 A.D. The inclosure is still called by the people of the district "Paradise," the origin of which name can only be conjectured. It is probably a relic of some ancient monastic symbol. The same name is given to other groups, such at Gresford, near Chester; at Chichester, and at Winchester.—[Chambers's Journal.

The 1891 crop of wheat was by far the largest in the history of America. The 1892 crop is likely to be one of the largest also, although more than 100,000,000 bushels less than that of 1891. It was confidently predicated by statisticians of the Kansas sort that because of the exceedingly short crops of rye and wheat in Europe all the surplus of America's immense crop would be needed to prevent famine in middle Europe, and an era of high prices would follow.

In view of the harvest of over 500,000,000 bushels this year, it is instructive to look over last year's trade and learn where the wheat of 1891 went and what it brought. The crop was placed at 611,780,000 bushels. The demand at home for food purposes took not far from 300,000,000 bushels. The seed sown last fall and this spring amounted to 56,000,000 more. The exports of wheat, and flour reduced to wheat, were 224,831,483 bushels. This makes the total used and sold for export 580,831,000 bushels, leaving to go over into the current crop year 31,000,000 bushels. Some 20,000,000 bushels were carried over the previous year, so that America enters the new crop year with 50,000,000 bushels and the new crop.

In August, 1891, when calamity prophets were filling the papers and magazines with columns of figures showing that the farmers should hold their wheat because they would be sure to get $1.50 or $2 per bushel, No. 2 red wheat was selling in New York at about $1.06 per bushel. In September the average price was $1.03 3-4; in October, $1.04¼; in November, $1.05 3-4; in December, $1.05 3-8; in January, $1.02 5-8; in February, $1.04 3-8; in March, 99 cents; in April, 96¾; in May, 90; and in June, 87¾ cents. The July, 1891, price was 98 5-8 cents, and in July, 1890, it was 96 cents, there being little difference between the two years. But the prices from March to June in each year shows the wide difference of 15 to 22 cents per bushel, the 1890 crop bringing that much more. The average for the whole year has been $1 for the 1891 crop, while the average for the 1890 crop was $1.06 7-8.

America has another large crop for sale, and European prospects are decidedly better than a year ago. European nations except Russia, always have to buy more or less wheat, and it is to Western Europe that this continent must look for a market for our exportable surplus, which this year will be not far from 200,000,000 bushels. During the five years previous to 1891 America exported an average of about 137,000,000 bushels, but last year owing to the unusual shortage in Europe it furnished about 225,000,000 bushels.

It is not likely that the whole of the surplus of 200,000,000 bushels will be needed this year, and the "visible supply" is likely to be greater at the end of the current year than for some time. Prices, therefore, are likely to remain quite level, although speculators may cause an occasional flurry, lasting a day or two, but showing little influence in the long run. Where the wheat crop of last year went, the crop of the current year will go, and there is no unusual demand for the American surplus, which is likely permanently to increase prices.

Brutes at Play.

In animals the faculty of amusement awakes very early. Our four-footed friends seem to be aware of this and make it a part of their parental duties to amuse their young. A ferret will play with her kittens a cat with hers, a dog with her puppies. A mare will play with her foal, though the writer from whom we quote has never seen a cow try to amuse her calf nor any birds their young. If their mothers do not amuse them the young ones invent games of their own. A flock of ewes and lambs were once observed in adjoining fields, separated by a fence with several gaps in it. "Follow my leader" was the game most in favour with this flock, the biggest lamb leading round the field and then jumping the gap, with all the others following in single file; any lamb that took the leap unusually well would give two or three more enthusiastic jumps out of sheer exuberant happiness when it reached the other side.

Fawns play a sort of cross touch from one side to the other, the "touch" in each case being by the nose. Little pigs are also great at combined play, which generally takes the form of races. Emulation seems to form part of their amusement, for their races seem always to have the winning of the first place for their object, and are quite different from those combined rushes for food or causeless stampedes in which little pigs are wont to indulge. Racing is an amusement natural to some animals, and being soon taught by others, becomes one of their most exciting pastimes. Many horses, and all racing dogs, learn to be as keen at winning as schoolboys. Birds delight in the free and fanciful use of their wings. There is all the difference possible between the flight of birds for "business" or pleasure; and many kinds on fine days will soar to vast heights for pleasure alone.

A correspondent asks for a summary of the game laws of Manitoba. Here it is: "All kinds of deer, including antelope, elk, or wapiti, moose, reindeer, or caribou, or their fawns, cannot be shot at, hunted, trapped, taken or killed between the 1st of December and the 1st of October. The grouse known as prairie chicken and partridges, between the 1st of December and the 1st of September. Woodcock, plover, snipe and sandpipers, between the 1st of January and the 1st of August. All kind of wild duck, sea duck, widgeon, teal, wild swan and wild goose (except the snow goose or wavey), between the 1st of May and the 1st of September. Otter fisher or pekan, beaver, muskrat and sable between the 15th of May and the 1st of October. Marten, between the 15th of April, and the 1st of November. Nor can any of the animals and birds named be shot at, hunted, trapped, taken or killed on any Sunday. No birds or animals, except fur-bearing animals, shall be trapped, nor shall any swivel guns, batteries or night lights, be used to kill swan, geese or ducks; nor shall any beaver or muskrat house be destroyed at any time; nor shall poison or poisonous bait be exposed for any animal or bird. No eggs of the birds mentioned may at any time be taken or had in possession. This act does not apply to Indians on their reserves. No person or corporation shall at any time export any of the animals or birds mentioned. Persons without a domicile in the province must take out a license, costing $25, to kill any of the animals or birds named; but the minister may grant a free permit to a guest of a resident in the province."

HOUSEHOLD.

Domestic Hints.

PICKLED CURRANTS.—Prepare six pounds of ripe currants, washing them in a colander by pouring water over them slowly, the drain. Leave the stems on, choosing those which are the largest and most on a stem. Prepare one quart of vinegar and three pounds of sugar, add two teaspoons of ground cinnamon tied up, cook together 15 minutes, then put in the currants and stew slowly five minutes; skim out in a jar, cook the vinegar a little longer and pour over them.

WHITE BROTHS WITH VERMICELLI.—Light and delicate white broths may be produced by stirring the yolks of two or three fresh eggs with two tablespoonfuls of cold water, which must then be poured into the hot broth, gently stirring it all the time, without allowing the broth to boil after the eggs are put in, or they will be curdled.

LEMON SAUCE.—The yolks of two eggs, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one tablespoonful of corn starch. Beat the egg, and sugar until light; add the grated rind and juice of one lemon. Stir the whole into three gills of boiling water, and cook until it thickens sufficiently for the table.

APPLE WATER.—Cut two large apples into slices and pour a quart of boiling water on them, or on roasted apples; strain in two or three hours and sweeten slightly.

BISCUITS—A beaten biscuit is a Southern dish. It takes two quarts of flour, a teaspoonful of salt and two heaping tablespoonfuls of lard, and milk enough to make a stiff dough. Flour it and roll it out, then lay it on a stone slab or firm wooden board and pound it with a mallet or large rolling-pin. The dough must be pounded one hour, until it rises in blisters and cleaves from the board.

RICE CAKES—To one teacup of soft-boiled rice add a pinch of salt, the yoke of one egg, two tablespoons of flour, and enough sweat cream or milk to make it the consistency of sponge cake; when ready for the oven stir in the well-beaten white of one egg. Bake in muffin rings.

BALLOON MUFFINS.—Take one pint of flour, half a pint of water and half a pint of milk; beat thoroughly with an egg-beater; have gem irons hot, grease and fill them two-thirds full. Bake in a quick oven 20 minutes, or until light and brown-d. Use no salt or baking powder.

HAM OMELET—Beat half a dozen eggs separately, very light. Have ready a spider with three tablespoons of hot butter and then pour in the eggs. Let them brown on the bottom and on top, then spread over it a cup of finely chopped ham; fold the omelet over, take up and serve immediately.

A Delicacy in Left-over Potatoes.

A delicious way to prepare any "left-over" boiled potatoes is to mince them fine with a seasoning of pepper and salt, a half-onion very delicately chopped, and two or three sprigs of parsley also minced fine. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a rather large frying-pan, and when the pan is very hot pour in the potatoes, spread them thinly and evenly over the bottom, and set them a little back on top of the stove or in the oven, tightly covered. When they are a deep golden brown underneath fold them over like an omelette and serve on a parsley-garnished dish.

For Controllinga Husband.

If the ladies of Berlin keep on as they have begun that fair city will be as noted for old maids as are the wilds of New England. A hunted and desperate husband of Berlin has just brought to light the existence of a society called the "Association of Married Women for the Control of Husbands." A corps of skilled detectives is maintained by the club, these keep watch on the whereabouts and doings of married men who stay out late o'nights. When my lord comes home at an unearthly hour and tells some ingenious and plausible lie my lady knows exactly where he has been. Finally he is lured into a meeting of the association and made, in the presence of all the members, to swear reformation. If the shock of the surprise and humiliation do not cure him he is incorrigible. One gleans from all this that German women are making fully as great strides toward equality and the attainment of their rights as their American sisters.

Kitchen Rules.

A little of the grated rind of the fruit is much more delicate for flavoring lemon than the extract.

Scald rhubarb before cooking it. It takes much less sugar, and yet it seems to have lost none of its acid.

Orange peel dried and grated makes a fine, yellow powder that is delicious for flavoring cakes and puddings.

Pour boiling water over raisins, and let them stand a moment before seeding. It lessens the labor wonderfully.

In using melted chocolate in cooking, first mix with it a part of the sugar before adding it to the other ingredients.

In making sauces that are thickened with flour, mix the flour and sugar thoroughly before adding the boiling water, to prevent lumping.—[Good Housekeeping.

A Cool Head.

There is nothing that conduces to such a successful meeting of emergencies better that a cool head with a perfect confidence that everything is going to come out right. Whether things are "coming out all right" or not, at least the feeling of quiet self-control makes one better able to work toward the good result. To a mother this self-possession is invaluable. In a large family small events calculated to upset the domestic machinery are constantly occurring. It seems to be a law of nature that children should continually have hairbreadth escapes, and come within an inch of losing their lives. But it is equally a law of nature that they should escape. And whenever the critical moment arrives in her own life or the life of another, it is important for a woman to remember that the very worst thing she can do at that moment is to lose her head.

To do that means to be helpless instead of helpful, to be a drag instead of an assistance. In an emergency one should rather seem heartless than inefficient. There are always 10 people ready to cry or faint or shed tears over the sufferer where there is one who stands coolly by and sees the way to help him. Affection and sympathy are often best proved by ignoring them, particularly when the moment arrives that calls for action not tears.

Sunburn.

Persons with sensitive complexions often experience considerable suffering from simple sunburn. The remedy in such cases is care in protecting the complexion in midday, and the use of some simple lotion to heal the blistered and irritated skin. One of the unguents for this purpose is a cold cream made of almond oil. A simple camphor ice rubbed over the flesh is also efficacious, and a single application will often bring relief in a night.

Where one is certain to be exposed to a strong sun in riding or rowing, it does no harm to make some preparation for it. Do this in exactly the same way that you protect your face from the wind in Winter. Rub the skin with a simple, soft cream, and, if you wish, powder it well. Wipe off any surplus powder or oil, and when you come in, cleanse the complexion thoroughly with warm water and a little pure Castile soap, if it does not irritate you skin.

It is impossible to give advice in a case like this to all, as certain complexions are especially sensitive to some one ingredient which is soothing to others. Glycerine is extremely irritating to many complexions because of the tendency it has to dry the skin. This may be partly overcome by mixing it with a certain amount of rose water. But a simple cold cream is one of the most suitable and harmless things that can be put upon the skin, furnishing the pores as it does with needed nourishment; and there are very few complexions, except oily ones, with which it does not agree. Oily complexions need no lotion of any kind, but they should be wiped with cologne and dusted with some simple powder to remedy this defect, which becomes a painful disfigurement in warm weather.

Great Plains of Canada.

No one, I think, who is acquainted with the great plains of our own western continent lying north of the great lakes can read the narratives of the expeditions sent out in search of the *Jeannette* explorers, or Mr. George Kennan's account of Siberia travel, without being impressed with the likeness suggested between the Asiatic steppes and the "Great Lone Land" of the western hemisphere. Many of Mr. Kennan's descriptions of the country through which he passed on his memorable journey to the penal colonies and the prison mines of eastern Siberia are equally well suited to the most boundless tracts west of Hudson's Bays and northward to the region of the Great Slave Lake. Indeed, I know of no more graphic and truthful portraitures of many part, of what used to be marked on the maps as British North America, and is now more commonly known as the British Northwest, or the Canadian Northwest, than these same narratives; but I am sure no word or picture can adequately convey to the mind the real impressions which these regions make upon one who lives among and travels over them in long journeys in summer and winter. It is one thing to talk of vastness and solitude and silence, of transparent air and illimitable sunshine in summer, or of fierce, howling winter tempests shutting down about the lonely traveler as he struggles forward, the only spot of color in the weltering waste of snow, with no friendly shrub or tree or sheltering hill greeting his tired sense, only to find an enforced halting-place where darkness overtakes him, from whose frozen torpor and death no morning may arouse him—it is quite another to have experienced these things in one's own person.

Among the mountains there are grandeur and solitude; mists wreathe the lofty summits, and lie along the valleys where the rivers run; morning and evening bathe the snowy, ice-clad peaks in floods of golden and crimson glory; from moment to moment shadows, tints, and tones of colors come and go to mark the passing hours; and climb where you will, the prospect is always limited, bounded, varied. Even the barren, unsociable sea is not without changing aspects and motions, fraught, indeed, at times with danger and terror; but the traveler who has passed many seasons in the grandest mountain scenery, or has sailed on many a sea, has yet to find, in an acquaintance with the great plains, a new set of novel and strange experiences.—[Century.

Drunk on Jamaica Ginger.

According to the vote of Attleboro, Rhode Island, that town is a prohibition village. Not a drop of rum or whisky is sold there, but something worse is, and in astonishing quantities. Men and women get drunk as they have done heretofore, and not until recently was it learned how they became so intoxicated in so short a space of time, unless liquor was sold on the sly by some one, who evidently had a good thing in spite of the law governing the sale of intoxicants. People thought whisky was brought into the town from this city, but it wasn't. The situation became disgusting. Men were seen at night sleeping in doorways and upon the sidewalks in a stupor. Some had been drinking alcohol and water, some paregoric and other stuff which had burning qualities. These things were not responsible for the greater part of the drunkenness, however, and when the good people found out that quarts of Jamaica ginger were being consumed every day by inebriates, they held up their hands in astonishment. When a man couldn't get whisky or alcohol he would buy Jamaica ginger, pour it down like so much water, and then go reeling about the town. The situation has become so alarming that a crusade has been started to shut up every storekeeper who sells the stuff for purposes other than medicinal. One store has it done up in pint whisky bottles, and quite a trade has been brought about in this manner. One woman, with a careworn expression upon her face, pleaded with Sheriff Read at his office Monday regarding the matter. She said her husband was upon the verge of delirium tremens on account of the use of this ginger. He had lost a fine position in one of the shops and she wanted the officer to do what he could for her. This is but one of several cases that have come to light within a few weeks. The people who have threatened to stop the sale of Jamaica ginger are thoroughly aroused and they intend to do it.

Masks are of very ancient origin. In a tomb 3,000 years old at Mycenæ Dr. Schliemann found two bodies with faces covered by masks of gold. One of the masks represented the head of a lion.

CYPRUS A GRAIN GROWER.

Interesting Facts about a Thriving Island

The saying that the sun never sets on England's possessions is so trite that it is regarded as almost without significance. But even the smaller colonies of England are buzzing beehives of industry and progress, as witness a report on Cyprus summarized in the London Times. This report, written by no less a personage than her Majesty's late High Commissioner, Sir Henry Bulwer, brings us down to the close of the financial year 1890-91. It gives an interesting picture of the island under British occupation and government, and proves by abundant evidence that the inhabitants, at all events, have no just reason for complaining of the present regime. It is to this point, indeed that the report has been principally directed. Complaints there have been, whether well founded or not, says the English paper, and the High Commissioner takes upon himself the duty of dealing with them and of demolishing them. In the Spring of 1889 the voice of discontent reached this country in tones which it was impossible to disregard. A deputation, in the name of the orthodox Christian inhabitants of the Island, came over to lay before her Majesty's Government a memorial on the financial circumstances and condition of the island. The country, in the opinion of the memorialists, was advancing to certain ruin. The taxation was said to be excessive. Heavy and oppressive as it had been under the former Government, it had been much increased since, while the productions of the country had diminished.

The trade returns were unsatisfactory, showing, as hey did, that imports were in excess of exports. The value of landed property had very gravely depreciated, in consequence, as they believed, of the financial exhaustion of the island. All this they set down as due to increasing taxation, side by side with decreasing production, and the burden of their prayer was that public. expenditure should be reduced and that oppressive taxes should be abolished. This is the case which the late High Commissioner endeavors to answer in his report. He had already replied in general terms that, in point of fact, taxation had been reduced, and that the productions of Cyprus, so far from having diminished, were showing a decided increase as a whole. The present report goes more fully and more minutely over the whole ground and shows in detail the very substantial progress that has been made during the years of British administration.

Cyprus is essentially a grain-producing country. It has various other industries, chief among which are the cultivation of the vine, the cultivation of the carob tree, and the cotton cultivation. But when the grain harvest is deficient, there is nothing else which can adequately make up for the loss. Now in 1887 there was a notable harvest failure, the effects of which were felt for a long time afterward. In 1888 the harvest was of average amount, but not good enough to compensate for the deficiency of the previous year. The peasants, who had fallen into the hands of the money lenders, had no surplus as yet to enable them to clear off their debts. This, then, was the state in which they found themselves in the early part of 1889, before the time at which the new harvest was to be gathered in; and it certainly lent some support for the moment to pessimistic critics and complaints. But the cloud presently passed. The harvest of 1889 proved to be larger than that of any one of the ten preceding years, and it was outdone in turn by the more bountiful crop of 1890. Never before had such results been known in Cyprus. In 1862, under Turkish rule, the harvest had been exceptionally good, but its amount was scarcely half that of 1889 or of 1890, while in average Turkish years it was not much more than a third.

Found Out.

Mamma: "Which of the children hid my slippers?"

Nurse: "Little Johnny hid 'em, ma'am."

Mamma: "Then Johnny is the one who upset that jam downstairs."

Lettuce is an excellent nerve tonic.

Germany has a boarding establishment for birds, where the feathered ones are taken care of while their owners are away.

It has been stated that the emigration of the French-Canadians to New England has been due largely to a religious propaganda, but the statements made by Mr. Tetreault, one of the members of the commission appointed to inquire into the causes of the emigration of the farmers to the United States, show that natural causes are quite sufficient to account for the action of these people. He assigns seven reasons why they cannot be induced to remain at home. One is their poverty; another is the size of their families; still another is the difficulty of establishing homes; and yet another is the defective cultivation of the land; while the taste for luxury, the seizure of household effects and wages for debt, and the plague of pedlers complete the list of the checks which the French-Canadian farmers have to submit to. In the United States they can take a new start, but in the region about Quebec they have so many drawbacks that this is impossible. He fails to assign a religious motive, and declares that their social and economic condition sufficiently explains their action.

It will be gratifying to a good many of the gentler sex, no doubt, to note that after all it is a man who is responsible for the introduction of young women into the church to do duty as choir boys. Somehow, of all men's and boys' positions and vocations which lovely woman has either invaded or been drawn to lately, the monopoly of boy choirs by choir boys has not hitherto been threatened. But now this London divine, Dr. Haweis, comes to the front, with the courage of his convictions, and gives plausible arguments about the superior quality of a woman's voice, her gentle, respectful manner, and the greater spiritual sense she has of the service. But granting all this and more too, does any conservative heart yield readily the perference of the little sweet-faced lads in their white surplices? Can any degree of excellence in musical technique or trained religious thinking stimulate the average congregation to a greater spirit of praise than the sweet spontaneous voices of the supposed innocents who sing as if joyously from simple pleasure in living? This idea, of course, might be rudely disposed of by peeping into the choir's broing-room after service or during rehearsals; but do let us, if we can, retain the simple faith that all children are cherubim in these days of over-analyzed religion.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Manchester has 130 miles of tramways.

Many men have been capable of doing a wise thing, but very few a generous thing.

There are 360 mountains in the United States each exceeding 10,000 feet in height.

The band in any but a West-end theatre usually consists of from eight to ten men.

For every four shillings spent in England on drink only a half-penny is expended on education.

Ellen Terry, the Lyceum actress, is famous as a lover of cats. She will frolic with her feline pets for hours.

The largest steam hammer in England is the huge piece of machinery in Woolwich Arsenal, by means of which the monster Woolwich Infants are forged. Its striking force is 1,000 tons.

Bismarck is as fond of dogs as "Ouida." His inseparable companions are two large Danish hounds. At dinner they eat beside their master, and occasionally he feeds them with his own hands.

The largest turret ship in the world—perhaps the largest battleship in existence—is the British battleship *Hood*, which was launched at Chatham on July 30, 1891. The *Hood* has a displacement of 14,150 tons.

Several years ago there was a law in Poland which compelled every slanderer to walk on all fours through the streets of the town.

The biggest steam ferryboat in the world is the Cincinnati, built by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to ply between New York and Jersey City.

A whale, recently captured in Arctic waters, was found to have imbedded in its side a harpoon that belonged to a whaling vessel that had been out of service nearly half a century.

A single glass eye can rarely be worn more than a year without being polished, for the surface becomes roughened by the action of the tears, &c., and irritates the ids as they rub over it.

It is when a young fellow in love has lost his head that the girl in the case is likely to mercifully lay her own on his shoulders.—[Philadelphia Times.

"Cool as a cucumber," is correct scientifically. Investigators claim that that vegetable usually has a temperature one degree less than the surrounding atmosphere.

Chinese doctors mark the intervals between doses of medicine by bending a stick and lighting it. The patient takes the medicine when the fire reaches the bend.

A disease peculiar to Japan is known as kake, which is thought to be the result of a rice diet. The disease is a slow degeneration of the nervous system and steadily increasing weakness of the patient.

The tramways in London consist of 117 miles of line; but these are shared by several companies, the North Metropolitan owning 41 miles, the London nearly 22, the London Street about 13, and five other companies 41 miles between them.

The passage through the Suez Canal grows shorter every year. According to the annual report the average duration is 23 hours 31 minutes, some 35 minutes less than twelve months ago. This improvement is due to the electric light enabling the vessels to continue their voyage at night.

A strange custom is followed by Mexican farmers. They use oxen of one colour in the morning, and another color in the afternoon. They do not know why; but they know that it must be the right thing to do, because their forefathers did it.

There is, perhaps, no more curious place on the Pacific seaboard than Iquique, which was bombarded by the Chilian fleet last year. It stands in a region where rain has never been known to fall.

Nottingham Market Square is one of the largest in the kingdom, occupying five and a-half acres, all of it uncovered, and surrounded with lofty buildings. The houses round it have projecting upper stories, forming a colonnade it front of the shops.

The tallest policeman in the United Kingdom is Constable Daly, one of the members of the Royal Irish Constabulary. He is 6 feet 8½ inches in height. Another member of the same force, Sergeant Moffett, of Ballyshannon, stands 6 feet 5½ inches.

Paderewski, when travelling, has his piano in his bedroom, and immediately on rising commences practising, and it a matter of great difficulty to get him away from it. When he was at Manchester in the winter of 1890, he remained there exactly forty-eight hours, and out of that time he was at the piano twenty-seven.

On the 1st of January, 1890, there were in England and Wales 86,000 lunatics "under official cognizance." It is estimated that there are about 12, 000 other lunatics in their own homes, so that the total number of insane people in England and Wales was 98,000.

One of the fastest voyages from China to New York was made in the summer of 1890 by the steamship *Glenogle*, of the Glen Line, Glasgow, which arrived from Amoy in forty-six days. The fastest time was by the *Glenshiel* of the same line—forty-three days.

The largest advertisement in the world is that of the "Glasgow News," cut in the shape of flower beds on the side of a hill back of Ardenlee, Scotland. The words "Glasgow News" can be seen and plainly read at a distance of four miles; the length of each letter is 40 feet, the total length of the line 323 feet, and the area covered by the letters 14,845 feet.

One of the largest orchestras in the world is at a prison in Pennsylvania. Here a nightly concert is given by what is probably the strangest orchestra ever known, consisting of about three hundred performers who never see one another. This prison is, perhaps, the only one in the world where the inmates are allowed to cultivate the art of music, and the privilege is deeply appreciated by them. The music begins precisely at six o'clock every evening, and ends at the stroke of seven.

A hint as to how base ball might be played at sea or on the lakes is given in the Pall Mall Budget's notes on a trip to Norway, in which a game of cricket on the packet is thus described: The ball was tied to about twenty yards of stout line. Whenever it was knocked out to sea the fielders had to haul in the line, which generally became entangled at this critical moment, and defied the exeited efforts to release it ere the batsman had piled up the runs. At other times the batsman would be lassoed by the line attached to the ball and time had to be called to unravel him.

OYSTER FISHING IN CANADA

Pursued With a Recklessness and Lack

Of Forethought That Amazes British Experts—Unless a Radical Change is Made, Our Oyster Fishing Will Soon be Extinct—Sure Death For the Bivalve

A Moncton despatch says:—Messrs. Frederick and Earnest Kemp, experts in oyster culture, who were brought here from England by the department of fisheries for the purpose of examining and reporting on the oyster beds at the maritime provinces, has left here for Prince Edward Island. The Messrs. Kemp have examined all the beds in Westmoreland and Kent counties and the once famous beds at Shediac have been surveyed and put in readiness for re-stocking. For this purpose it is proposed to purchase about 600 barrels of good Buctouche or P. E. Island oysters. To a Herald correspondent the Messrs. Kemp stated that the oyster fishing in this country has been pursued with a recklessness and lack of forethought beyond anything ever before brought to their observation and unless a change is made in the methods of fishing total extinction of this most important fishery must result.

At the extensive Buctouche beds fishing has been especially improvident, and large areas that formely teemed with the luscious bivalve are now of little or no value.

The Messrs. Kemp experimented at various places and in one raking, which brought up fifty merchantable oysters, there were nearly 200 that should be returned to the water. The practice of the fishermen, however, is to carry off everything, sort out the larger ones and throw the refuse away. But by far the greatest havoc is worked on the beds by winter fishing through the ice; all the dead shells, small oysters and mud being left on the ice to fall on the beds in the spring, the result being sure death to everything underneath. The Messrs. Kemp will examine the beds at Summerside and other parts of P. E. Island.

THE ENERGETIC POLICY

being pursued by the department at Ottawa looking to the preservation and extension of the oyster beds of the maritime provinces cannot fail to be productive of much good and add very materially to the annual wealth of this important fishery. It is a well known fact that a great many localities which were at one time noted for the quality of their oysters as well as for the fertility of the beds from which these fish were taken, have of late years become greatly depleted, and in some cases exhausted, owing chiefly to reckless and inordinate modes of fishing and the utter absence of any artificial aid in the propagation of the species, or care in the protection and cultivation of the grounds to which they were indigenous. Among the beds once famous but now of no value whatever are those at Shediac known at the Poiries beds. Senator Poirier, whose forefathers fished these beds, shortly after his elevation to the upper house made a speech in which he urged the matter of restocking these run out beds and preserving there that are still of value to the government. His speech had the desired effect, and one of the results was the conference of fishing inspectors held at Ottawa last year.

AT THE CONFERENCE

a number of recommendations were made as follows: No winter fishing on depleted beds; small oysters to be immediately returned to the water; productive beds to be fished alternate years; prohibition of mud digging and the inauguration of a system of leases to parties willing to engage in the cultivation of oysters, similar to that of European countries, and some of the United States. As a result of these recommendations parliament voted $5000 for the purpose of surveying the oyster beds and planting new ones, in accordance with which a survey of Shediac habor has been completed and already 270 acres of water area set apart for the purpose of carrying on natural and artificial reproduction of oysters. This is the area upon which the Messrs. Kemp have been working since coming out from England. Petitions have also been received by the department, asking for the survey, setting apart and restocking of the following waters:

Shediac harbor, Baie Verte and Tignish in the province of New Brunswick.

Eastern Harbor, Cheticamp, Fader's Pond on the south side of St. Ann's Bay: Sydney River, Lingan Bay, Mira Bay, Catalone Bay, East Bay and Big Glace Bay in the province of Nova Scotia.

Summerside Harbor, Orwell Bay, Emegor West, and Winter Rivers in the provence of P. E. Island.

What Caste Means in India.

A story just published in the Indian newspapers gives some idea of what caste means in that country. It appears that some time ago, in the neighborhood of Fyzabad, a man of the Ahir or cowherd caste was carrying a young calf home on his shoulders, when by some accident it slipped down and broke its neck. The Brahmans declared him to be an outcast and sentenced him to the severest form of Hindu excommunication for six months. They further told him that he could not have committed a greater sin than causing the death of a cow, but, taking into consideration that he was an uneducated man, they would deal very leniently with him. During the period of excommunication he was ordered to lead a life of mendicancy, and with a rope around his neck and a piece of the calf's tail on his shoulder he was to perform pilgrimages to different Hindu shrines. The members of his family were forbidden to supply him with either shelter or food under a penalty of under going similar excommunication. The Ahir recently returned to his village, but until after the purification ceremonies he must live in a temporary grass-thatched house which has been erected for him. A man of one of the lowest and most degraded castes has been selected to purify him. A barber, after shaving the delinquent and paring the nails of his hands and toes, will make over the hair and nails to the low-caste attendant, who will burn them and also set fire to the hut. Then the Ahir is covered with cow-dung, after which he will take a plunge into the River Sarju and come out purified. Even then he will not be re-admitted into caste-fellowship until he has feasted fifty Brahmans and 100 of his brethren.

Habits are soon assumed; but when we strive to strip them off, 'tis being flayed alive.—[Cowper.

Next to excellence is the appreciation of it.—[Thackeray.

The Kootenay Star

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

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10, 1892.

Mr. Law, of Golden, has been appointed by the Provincial Government to collect specimens of mineral from this district for exhibition at the world's fair at Chicago next year. As yet we have not seen or heard anything of the gentleman in Revelstoke, but probably he is first turning his attention to his own district—East Kootenay. As the great exhibition will be attended by capitalists and mining men from all parts of the world, it will be to the advantage of this district to send the best specimens obtainable from our copper and silver mines at Illecillewaet, Fish Creek and the Lardeau. Although, probably, by this time the Kootenay mines have been heard of throughout the civilized world, we must remember that capitalists at a distance—especially those who have once been bitten in a "wildcat" venture—are not likely to invest money on the strength of a mere rumor, however rich and highly colored that rumor may be. Nothing will substantiate the genuineness of our mines so much as a display of their wealth before the gaze of the world—such a display as will make the eyes of European mining men bulge out with astonishment. So we trust that the boys who have claims in the Lardeau and at Fish Creek and Illecillewaet will spare no pains to get the very best samples in readiness for Mr. Law by the time he arrives; and be sure that they are ticketed right, or else they may be mixed with samples from Fort Steele or other mining camps "way off."

FISH CREEK ITEMS.

Parties returning from Fish Creek report that Mr. Fishburne has struck a magnificent body of ore in the tunnel on the "Annie." The face of the tunnel is in ore from side to side. Apparently the prediction made last fall by a prominent and reliable geologist, that "Fish Creek mines will become world-famed in the near future," is soon to be verified. Recent developments are exceedingly promising, and the balance of West Kootenay may soon have to rustle or be left behind in the race for first honors.

NAKUSP ITEMS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

NAKUSP, Sept. 7th.

The arrangements for constructing the wagon road to Slocan Lake are nearing completion, and we are expecting the specifications by to-day's boat. The New Denver people are eagerly awaiting its commencement, and several of them have arrived here within the past few days to hear what arrangements have been made and lay their plans accordingly.

All the mines which are working have quantities of ore ready to be shipped, but as carriage by pack train is so expensive they are keeping it on the dump until the wagon road is ready, so that they may send it out not only cheaper, but more expeditiously.

The boys who went to Revelstoke last week enjoyed their trip immensely, and hope the Minstrels will soon give them another opportunity of visiting them and partaking of the hospitality which the Revelstokians meted out so freely.

Andy Stewart's party have now completed all the survey work for the new railway, and will return to Revelstoke on to-day's steamer.

The Leland House is making preparations for the expected rush of business this fall by the addition of a fine new bar. The building, which will be 26ft. by 18ft., will form a handsome annexe to the hotel, and there is little doubt that the proprietors will have sufficient trade to recoup themselves for the outlay.

Dog and Bear Fight.

While prospecting above the snow line on the mountains near the north fork of the Illecillewaet on the 22nd ult., Messrs. Maxwell and Knowles met with a large silver-tip bear, accompanied by a half-grown cub. Mr. Maxwell is the owner of a fine black dog of the lurcher breed (an excellent bear dog) which at once closed with the bear, and the two rolled over and over in the snow. The dog weighs about 50 lbs., and the bear would probably tip the scale at 500 lbs., but the dog was nimble and got out of the bear's clutches, but still kept up the attack. The bear then headed for the prospectors, who had no other weapons than the usual geological hammer and small hand-axe. Again the dog grappled with the bear, and the fur flew in considerable quantities. As an opportunity offered Mr. Knowles struck at the bear with the hand-axe, making a deep gash across the head and nose, from which the blood spurted freely. This was a settler for Mrs. Bruin, and she speedily retreated into the bush, where the cub had previously disappeared, while the dog had to be restrained from following them. All the parties to the fight (except the bear) are now in town. This dog would be invaluable to our friend Morgan, but unfortunately it is not for sale.

SMITH and BRIGHAM,

Merchant Millers, Moosomin, Assa.

BRANDS:—

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

Dealers in all kinds of

CHOPPED FEED, OATS, BRAN, SHORTS,

CHICKEN FEED, ETC.

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

Special Attention given to the British Columbia Trade.

OFFICES:—

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

The MacArthur-Forrest

CYANIDE PROCESS

WILL WORK YOUR REFRACTORY ORES.

NO SMELTING.

NO ROASTING.

NO MACHINERY.

CHEAP AND EFFECTIVE.

TIME AND LABOR SAVING.

The time for trials is past. Immense success in South Africa and over all parts of the world. Plant for experimenting on ores up to one ton is now working.

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS APPLY

A. J. COLQUHOUN,

THE GOLD & SILVER RECOVERY SYNDICATE,

GOLDEN, B.C.

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.

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 the 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.

J. E. WALSH & Co.,

FREIGHT & COMMISSION AGENTS.

Clearing Charges paid on Freight for Slocan Lake.

SADDLE HORSES AND PACK TRAIN.

Hay and Grain for sale

AND

General Commission Merchants.

Passengers billed through from

REVELSTOKE TO NEW DENVER

IN ONE DAY.

For Coupon Tickets apply to

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

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.

Look Out! Ask for Prices! Examine Goods!

H. N. COURSIER'S

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

FLOUR, FEED,

AND

Miners' Supplies.

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING A SPECIALTY.

CAREFUL ATTENTION GIVEN TO MAIL ORDERS.

BOURNE BROS.

Revelstoke Station Post Office.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, CLOTHING,

BOOTS & SHOES,

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

FLOUR, OATS, SHORTS AND ALL KINDS OF FEED.

Stoves, Tinware, Crockery, Glassware, Carpets.

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

MINERS' AND SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES.

WALL PAPER, STATIONERY, Etc.

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

Bakery in connection with Store.

Messrs. C. B. Hume & Co.,

Revelstoke Station.

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

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

Consignment of Butter and Eggs received every week.

MINERS' AND HUNTERS' SUPPLIES.

ALL KINDS OF FURS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Railway Men's Requisites.

GOODS LOADED ON CAR AND STEAMBOAT FREE OF CHARGE.

Furniture & Undertaking.

R. HOWSON,

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

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

BARBER

—THE—

Jeweler

AND

Optician.

All orders by mail or express promptly attended to.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

All descriptions of gold and silver.

W. A. JOWETT, Notary Public. T. L. HAIG, Notary Public.

JOWETT & HAIG

Mining, Timber and Real Estate Brokers and General Commission Agents.

Conveyances, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Mining Bonds, etc., drawn up. Rents and Accounts Collected; Mining Claims Bought and Sold; Assessment work on Mining Claims Attended to; Patents Applied for, Etc., Etc.,

☞ FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENTS.

Lots on Townsite of Revelstoke for Sale and Wanted. Agents for Mining Machinery, Etc.

REVELSTOKE, B. C.