The Kootenay Mail.

VOL. IV. REVELSTOKE, WEST KOOTENAY, B.C., MAY 20, 1893. No. 49.

WANTED,

A GIRL to work for a private family.—Apply to GENELLE BROS., Tappen Siding. M13-3

WANTED,

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

NOTICE

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

Revelstoke, April 20th, 1893.

Nakusp & Slocan Railway Company.

NOTICE.

Sealed tenders will be received up to noon on Wednesday, the 7th June next, addressed to the undersigned, care Messrs. Wulffsohn & Bewicke, Ltd., Bankers, Vancouver, B.C., for the construction of this Company's Railway from Nakusp to Forks of Carpenter Creek.

Forms of tender can be obtained on application to the undersigned at the Company's office, Victoria, B.C., and at the office of Messrs. Wulffsohn & Bewicke, Ltd., Vancouver, and no tender will be considered unless made on such form.

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

A. J. WEAVER BRIDGMAN,
Secretary.
Victoria, B.C., May 8th, 1893.

A. McNEIL,

BARBER SHOP & BATHROOMS,
Front Street,
REVELSTOKE, B.C.

THE
Revelstoke Pharmacy
IS NOW OPEN
to the Public of Revelstoke and the surrounding district with a complete Stock of
DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
TOILET & OTHER ARTICLES
PERTAINING TO THE TRADE.

THE
MADDEN HOUSE,
HUGH MADDEN, Prop'r.

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

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

The accommodations of the Hotel are of the best.

CENTRAL HOTEL.

ABRAHAMSON BROS., Prop's.

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

First-class Table, good Beds, Telephone.

FIRE-PROOF SAFE.

'BUS MEETS ALL TRAINS AND STEAMERS.

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 1893.

Columbia & Kootenay Steam Navigation Co.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.

Hereafter all freight for Hall's Landing, Nakusp, Fire Valley and other non-agency points must be prepaid or guaranteed before it will be received on board of this company's steamers at Revelstoke.

J. W. Troup, Manager.
Revelstoke, May 11th, 1893.

R. H. RAMSEY,
House Painter, Paperhanger and Grainer.
REVELSTOKE, B.C.
WORK DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

EDWARD LIPSETT,
Sail, Tent and Awning Maker.
HORSE & WAGON COVERS,
BAGS, HAMMOCKS, &C.
WATERPROOF BLANKETS & COVERS
TENTS FOR SALE & TO RENT.
69 WATER STREET,
VANCOUVER, B.C.

W. A. JOWETT,
MINING AND REAL ESTATE BROKER,
NELSON, B.C.
Lardeau and Slocan Prospects Wanted.

LOCAL NEWS.

County Court will be held at Revelstoke on Tuesday.

W. B. Pool has a gang of men at work clearing Lardeau townsite.

Fifty additional acres of the Nakusp townsite will be cleared at once.

Mr. Tapping is selling cabbage and tomato plants of astonishing size.

The excursion to Nakusp on Dominion Day promises to be THE event of the season.

No programme has yet been decided on for the 24th, but sports of some kind will be held.

There is a big crowd at Thomson's Landing, fitting out for prospecting in the Lardeau mountains.

The Rev. Dr. Carman will preach in the Methodist church on Wednesday evening next at 8 o'clock.

Mr. J. M. Kellie, M.P.P., is in Victoria on business in connection with a wagon road into the Lardeau.

Our genial sheriff was a visitor in town this week, and left on Thursday to attend County Court at Nelson.

Joe Dunn and Ed. Crocker are prospecting between the N.E. Arm and Trout Lake, with headquarters at the Miners' Hotel, Lardeau City.

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

Mr. Walter Henderson, a surveyor and mining engineer of Quebec, leaves that place to-day for Lardeau, where he will take up his residence.

Str. Marion is making regular trips to the Northeast Arm with lumber and material for the rapidly increasing towns of Lardeau, Trout Lake and Thomson's Landing.

Mr. Cassel, agent for a mining syndicate, who recently bought the Snowshoe claim, is now at Trout Lake with the view of buying all the promising claims he can get.

Mr. O. H. Allen, of the Brewery, has several small apple trees loaded with blossom. They were planted two years ago and came from L. L. May & Co., St. Paul, Minn.

Messrs. Ehrmanntraut & Madsen will shortly open business in New Denver under the firm name of the Slocan Meat and Provision Co. Mr. Ehrmanntraut left Revelstoke this morning by str.

Trout Lake City has started well. Two stores and two hotels are almost completed, and other buildings are being commenced, while numerous tents dot the lake shore. A sawmill is badly needed.

The trail from Thomson's Landing to Trout Lake is being put in thorough repair. Pete Walker and Dave Ferguson left here Thursday to examine the logs over watercourses and to replace them where needed.

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.**

Tom Reid, who has been trapping down river, came up in his boat, the "Hattie R." under sail. His bag comprised two cariboo, 14 martens, two beavers, one otter and one lynx. The latter has been stuffed and mounted by Mr. Geo. Shiel.

Judge Spink, who spent a few days in town this week, left for Nelson on Thursday on County Court business.

The Hon. Theodore Davie, Premier of British Columbia, will address a public meeting in Revelstoke with regard to the Parliament Buildings Act and redistribution. The date will be either next week or week after.

The Kootenai left for down river ports yesterday with eleven carloads of railway supplies for Peter Larsen, who has the contract for the Nelson & Fort Sheppard road. On her preceding trip the steamer carried the largest cargo ever taken down river—14 carloads.

Three or four hundred fruit and rose trees, consigned to different parties in town, arrived yesterday from the nurseries of L. L. May & Co., St. Paul. They had been so long on the road that they were covered with long yellow sprouts and the peach trees in blossom.

H. Seroy, who has spent the winter at his group of mining claims in Lardeau, came up last week and brought some ore which assayed pretty high, but whether he has made a new strike he would not divulge. He was as close as a clam while here, and left for the mines without imparting any information.

Rev. C. Ladner, who has been stationed at Revelstoke about a year and a half, has been appointed to Chilliwack by the Stationing Committee of the Methodist Conference at Westminster. No name is mentioned for minister to Revelstoke and Donald. The members of the congregation express deep regret at losing Mr. Ladner.

The body of poor Steve Whyte passed through Revelstoke on Wednesday for interment at Winnipeg, where his relatives reside. It was found by Indians at the mouth of Harrison River last Saturday. An inquest was held on Monday at New Westminster Junction. Nothing has been seen of the body of Pushat the brakesman.

Those who shipped ores from this district to the World's Fair at Chicago can obtain, free of charge, a copy of the assays of their respective contributions (on naming them) and any other particulars they may require, by applying to W. Pellew Harvey, Golden. Each certificate is signed by the commissioner to the Fair and by the assayer.

Mr. W. E. Mann, of Wallace, Idaho, who is endeavoring to make a deal with the owners of the Silver Cup, paid Revelstoke a visit this week. He went in to see the mine, which is situated near Trout Lake, and expresses himself highly pleased with the prospect. The hitch in the deal, we understand, is that Mr. Mann wants an extension of time.

Salmon Arm Athletic Club wound up the season last Saturday night with a supper. To make the occasion an exhilarating one a barrel of beer was purchased in Revelstoke. Unfortunately the barrel was left unprotected on the Revelstoke platform for several hours, giving the station jokists ample time to carry out their little game. When the barrel was tapped at the supper that night all the company wept, with the exception of those who were Good Templars. The beer was water!

The first number of the Kaslo Claim comes to hand this week. It is a five-column eight-page weekly, and contains a great deal of reading matter. A long article on the Kootenay country—geographical and historical—is well written, its editorials are pithy and its news items dished up in a spicy manner. Whether it will pay is a question for the future to decide, but unless more advertisers come to its assistance it seems doubtful. Anyhow, it is a vast improvement on the little hybrid which has held sole sway and screamed so loudly for the past six months in that unique town on Kootenay Lake.

The practical jokers at the station will come to grief some day. As long as they confined their pranks to chopping up each others' hats and shaving barbers previously dosed with alcohol nobody seemed to notice their follies. But it appears that these inane youths are hankering after notoriety, and seek to obtain it by damaging and destroying property in the lower town. On Sunday night Mr. McNeil's sign was carried to the extreme end of Front Street and was broken. If the perpetrators of these senseless acts knew the opinion held by the townspeople as to their actions they would feel pretty small. Such conduct is more befitting a hoodlum than a J.P.

Three or four huge slices from the river bank opposite the Methodist church have gone into the Columbia during the past few days. This was not due to the rise of the river itself, as it is still 8 or 10 feet below last year's high water mark, but on account of water percolating through the light, sandy soil and forcing its way to the river, undermining the roadway and carrying away the sandy foundations of the bank, which at that point is between 30 and 40 feet high. This erosion is likely to occur every spring with the melting of the snow on the mountains, and might be obviated by confining the stream which at present spreads itself over the land between the church and the C. P. R. track. Mr. Tapping has offered to do the work for $25, but we think it would take $100 to do it thoroughly. It will probably cause an epidemic of fever during the hot weather, and we think Dr. McLean, the health officer, will be neglecting his duty if he does not look into the matter at once.

NAKUSP ITEMS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]
NAKUSP, May 17th.

Among the first to start the building boom is Hugh Madden, who is erecting an addition to his already commodious hotel in the shape of a wing 32ft. by 18ft. This will be used exclusively for bar and liquor purposes. Mr. Madden is so confident in the progress of Nakusp that he contemplates adding a third storey to the main building. Everyone is looking to see the third story go up, and we all know it will if business does.

Among the prominent visitors are Messrs. Schroder and A. Hattrem, of Seattle. These gentlemen have a mild but decisive eye for business opportunities which may crop up in the Kootenay country. It is not yet known what they will turn their attention to, but it is known that they represent considerable capital. There is no better field for investment just now than Nakusp, especially on Slocan Ave.

Capt. Eastbrook, of str. W. Hunter, passed through for Slocan Lake this week. He went to Nelson by the Slocan River trail, about 34 miles, and prefers returning over the short trail via Nakusp—20 miles.

In spite of the stories published in the Nelson papers as to the exorbitant freight rates between Nakusp and New Denver freight continues to be largely landed here, and is taken in to New at $50 per ton for small or large parcels. Never in the history of Nakusp has the charge been 4 cents per lb. The price is the same now as last year—2½ cents per lb.—and it will be quite safe to predict that it will go lower instead of higher. If the jealousy of your Nelson contemporaries will not permit them to publish the truth concerning Nakusp they ought, in all fairness, to abstain from publishing untruths.

One of the Mahon Bros., of Vancouver, passed through here on the 13th going to Four Mile City to look after the firm's mining interests there, which are quite extensive.

Real estate has had a remarkable upward movement. Over three hundred lots were sold in one week, and the demand is still brisk. It is predicted that prices will have as rapid an advance as those of Kaslo.

The trail is fast being made first-class. Mr. Cameron, the Government road surveyor, has a large gang of men at work repairing the worst places. Mr. Fitzstubbs, the Government Agent, has ordered the trail to be kept in good condition until the completion of the Nakusp & Slocan Railway.

Mr. J. A. Anderson, a former resident of Nakusp, has been appointed purser on the str. Kootenai. Nakuspites wish him success.

SLOCAN NUGGETS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]
NEW DENVER, May 17th.

The O'Grady party have made an immense strike on one of the claims of the Alpha group showing a 4 foot face of solid galena, with well-defined walls, entitling it to rank as one of the best claims in the Four Mile district. The boys almost had their claims bonded last winter, but some flaw prevented the deal from being completed. They are now delighted that the flaw occurred.

Mr. Middough, who represents Duluth capital, and officiated at the sale of Four Mile City, is again in Nelson. He is endeavoring to make arrangements for the purchase or charter of the str. W. Hunter for the summer. What he will do with Four Mile City is not yet known, but the supposition is that he will erect concentrating works, as a great deal of the ores in adjoining mines are concentrating.

New Denver people are full of hopes and expect the town to undergo a magical change with the completion of the Nakusp & Slocan Railway. And surely it ought, for the Slocan country must have its supply base, and no other point offers the advantages of New Denver.

So far the town has steadily kept the rule obtaining in mining camps, paying good prices all round. But every camp sooner or later has its tinhorns, and they appear to have struck Denver in a different guise to what tinhorns usually wear. In the past wages have always been $4 a day, but it is stated that men have been recently paid off with $3 a day. Our townspeople should look into this matter at once, for low-priced labor makes low prices all round. Of course every contractor has a right to pay what he pleases, but he should never make himself detrimental to a new town. We have no use for such men, and it is to be hoped the whole town will show a decided hostility to this cut in wages.

J. Currie has staked and recorded for pre emption 160 acres of land adjoining the Bigelow addition.

Frank Bourne, of Bourne Bros., paid us a flying visit to look after the firm's business interests, and probably to break his own record for pedestrainism.

LARDEAU NOTES.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]
LARDEAU, May 16th.

David F. Douglas, resident agent of the Lardeau Townsite Co., is located at the corner of Victoria Avenue and Ash Street. He will do a general real estate business, conveyancing and money to loan.

Mr. W. Mann, representing a mining syndicate, made Lardeau a call last week. He says if one half of what the prospectors report concerning the wealth of Fish Creek and Trout Lake mining belts is true this Kootenay country will have one of the greatest booms ever known. The position of Lardeau as the gateway of this rich mining district gave him great satisfaction.

Dan Lamey, the merchant prince of the Gateway City, will have his business block completed by the 20th. His stock will be in by that time, and the lady shopper or the hungry prospector can now have their wants supplied.

Those magnificent cedars on Lake Avenue would make any sawmill proprietor happy. One of them measures 34 feet around the base. We have plenty of such timber, and the first sawmill on the spot will be better than a gold mine.

Sunday passed without Divine service, but rather than this should continue Billy Pool says he will start a Salvation Army corps, even if he has to lead the procession with his violin.

If any neighboring towns think they have a wrestler we want to hear from them. Jack Richardson, landlord of the Miners' Hotel, has won great renown in the ring. We also think we are way up in a tug-of-war and invite a challenge.

ROGERS' PASS JOTTINGS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT]
ROGERS' PASS, May 18th.

Everything is dull at the Pass, and the inhabitants are leaving one by one. "Friend after friend departs. Who has not lost a friend?" Mr. and Mrs. Smith, of the depot boarding house, leave for California next week on a two months' vacation. While they will be missed, we all wish them a pleasant time in the Golden State.

Mr. Cadden and family have left for Revelstoke, where they will make their future home so as to give the children a chance to go to school.

The Hamilton Bridge Co.'s men have arrived at Stoney Creek to build an iron bridge over that deep ravine, at present spanned by a wooden structure.

The spieling of bagpipes aroused the echoes of the Pass to-day, and the weird music amused the boys for awhile. The itinerant musicians gathered in some shekels and passed on eastward.

The rotary, which has seen considerable service this winter, has quit smoking, and Billy Milligan, who has had his eye on it during the whole season, leaves for Donald.

Connacher and his engine are at Donald. The engine is in for repairs, while Jimmy is taking a much needed rest.

John Simons is doing the pushing act at present, and trains have to "get a move on" when his engine is at the rear end. John Hopgood and crew have left for Donald. Dan Alton is bossing a bridge gang at Stoney and Dan Fraser has charge of Surprise Creek bridge. Fred Kidd is about to be promoted to section foreman. He is not related to the celebrated captain of that name.

James McNeil is sole proprietor of the Queen's hotel. It will henceforth be known as the "Dewdrop Inn." A new sign is being put up. Jimmy will make an ideal host.

Mr. J. Hardington has returned from the Glacier quite improved in health.

First Shipment of Slocan Ore via Revelstoke.

The first shipment of ore from the Slocan country this season was brought to Revelstoke by the str. Kootenai on Thursday morning, and was put on the cars for Tacoma. It was brought out to Nakusp by Hugh Mann from the Vanconver mine, one of the Mahon group of claims on Four Mile Creek. There was about 200 tons in sacks, and it is expected to average $200 per ton. The C.P.R. and the C. & K. Nav. Co., with their usual far-seeing eye to business, have quoted a special rate for ore from Nakusp to Tacoma of $7 per ton, thus knocking the bottom out of the Kaslo-Bonner's Ferry route. This is only the beginning of what is destined to be—on the completion of the Revelstoke & Arrow Lake and Nakusp & Slocan Railways—an immense mineral traffic via Nakusp and Revelstoke to the Tacoma, San Francisco, and, let us hope, Revelstoke smelters.

Three American families arrived up on the str. Kootenai this week. They were from Washington and came in by way of Northport. They brought nine horses and a large stock of implements. Yesterday the Lytton brought up four families from the States of Idaho and Washington. Their horses, implements and household furniture, nearly two car loads, had to be left for the next boat. The party put up at the Columbia House and left to-day for their destination—Edmonton. Five hundred families from the western States are expected to pass through for the Northwest this season.

COLUMBIA & KOOTENAY STEAM NAVIGATION CO.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Shareholders of the Columbia & Kootenay Steam Navigation Co will be held at the Company's office, Revelstoke, on THURSDAY, June 1st, at 11 a.m.

F. G. CHRISTIE,
Secretary.
Revelstoke, May 15th, 1893.

A Remarkable Oriental Experience.

A THRILLING STORY OF CHINESE TREACHERY

CHAPTER XXVIII.—(CONTINUED).

Several days had passed, and Norris, although weakened mentally and physically by the silent cause of the unknown horror which cast its shadow deeply upon him, had still given no yielding sign; and the priests, in part instigated by instructions from beyond the temple walls and in part allowed by Shan-min-yuen to attain his end by devices of their own, determined upon fresh bodily torture for the miserable man who would not yield.

It was now for a cause different from that of months ago that Norris was tortured—a cause that is in the main differing and yet connected with the other in a way that is difficult to explain.

When at the first he had been made a captive by the priests, they, fearing lest their deed might prove ill-advised, had sent two of their number to Shan-min-yuen with a humble confession and a prayer for advice as to what they should now do with the foreigner, whose resistance to their attempted extortion and whose subsequent violence had landed him a prisoner within their walls.

If they released him, they feared; if they killed him, they also feared; for the priestly mind in its cruelty was deeply saturated with fear; and therefore they came to the mandarin, their adopted father, for advice, bringing humbly a tale of lies which might excuse their act; for to them it seemed that the mandarin's anger would be great, when he learned what had occurred.

Shan-min-yuen received the deputation and, immediately upon learning the particulars the priests had to narrate, he perceived that the whole might easily be turned to his gain: for the priests knew no English, whilst he could speak and write that tongue,—badly, it is true, but still sufficiently clearly to convey to an Englishman, or to a foreigner who spoke English, whatsoever he desired.

As yet he did not know that Norris was an Englishman, though he conjectured that this was probable; but he was not long, as has been seen, in framing the plan which proved to him that in this idea of the prisoner's nationality he was clearly in the right.

He hastened to reassure the priests, or rather to do so in part only; for his crafty mind perceived that by acting alike upon their fear and greed, and upon their ignorance of the English tongue, he might eventually gain much from what was to be regarded, as far as he was concerned, as a lucky chance.

That the priests should let Norris escape was no part of his plan; for he laid out mentally other designs for the man now within his power.

They had done a wrong and an ill-advised thing, so he told them; but what was done was done, and it was well that they had come to him. The nation to which the prisoner belonged was one to be feared, he said, in that the Chinese powers were friendly with its powers, and would assuredly in some way punish the priesthood for the act. Therefore caution was necessary, whilst, at the same time, there was no need for great fear.

To priests, or some of their number, had sought to extort money from Norris, as has been seen. A small sum would then have sufficed, or, indeed, an equal division of his tiaos might have mitigated the priestly greed; but, as it was, he had been taken prisoner owing to his own rough action in attempting to escape; and prisoner he must now remain until he should agree to the conditions imposed by Shan-min-yuen.

It seems strange that members of a priesthood endowed richly by Shan-min-yuen's father should have been filled with avarice for the small sums which the Englishman could disburse; but it must be remembered that those priests who had acted as Norris's guide, were probably of the lowest grade, and that the temple's wealth, although shared by them in a measure as regards sustenance, clothing, and all the necessaries of life, did not come into their possession, as actual coin; and that even had it done so, it is not to be looked for in a Chinaman that wealth would satiate his greed, for the miserly instinct, when inherent in the nature, is a thing that grows and is never satisfied, feed it how we may.

Shan-min-yuen's answer was more than could have been desired by the priests; it is true there was a touch of uncertainty and fear still left upon their minds, but that was but a small thing and would soon pass away.

The priests had wanted money; they should have it, so he said; for he would write a note, which they could bear to Norris, demanding a certain sum,—but one twentieth of the actual amount named in his epistle.

The remainder of the sum asked would be his; for how could the priests know that they had not received the whole?

The deputation had at first been unable to understand the proposal; how they argued, could the Englishman obtain the money, since he had none on his person? It was impossible for him to make gold without being released from the temple.

Shan-min-yuen briefly explained that it was possible to write to another to pay; so this was decreed to be done. In addition Shan-min-yuen led the priests to believe that he should bind the prisoner to silence before he should leave the temple; but this last point was nothing to him, for he had determined to keep Norris a prisoner for a long time, perhaps for life, and by promises of freedom to extort various sums, as he might find it good.

The Temple of Confucius had taken from him in the old time all the money which should have been his; he saw the possibility of regaining this now; he should be able to extract in time from the temple all, ay, and more than all, perhaps, of the sum which his father had left upon his death.

So he gave the priests what he intended to be the first of a series of notes, and they bore it to Norris, as has been seen, and in the end he signed the false check. But Shan-min-yuen, thinking over matters, wondered at the readiness of the payment. Was this man, he questioned, true; and was the check worth the amount there noted?

He could not tell, but in the mean time determined to ex ort only the note now brought him, and to wait Bonsel's advice that all was well. He sent the order to be dealt with in the proper way and as a transaction in business, to his German friend.

And here strangely it came that Norris, in signing falsely, placed the barrier between himself and those who came to seek him; for Bonsel, many months after, had forgotten the incident of the worthless check sent by Shan-min-yuen, or if he did remember, it was chiefly to wonder whether the mandarin had ever obtained his money through another source.

Bonsel was not a quick-witted man, so that his mind found no connection whatever between the returned check bearing another name and the name of William Norris; and this is natural, we must admit, seeing that to the German his Chinese friend was upright and true, so much so indeed that the German pressed Vanscombe and Chin-chin-wa to visit his friend and to obtain his aid. Had Norris signed truly, he would have lost a thousand pounds; but at least those who came to seek him would at once have got the clew, since Bonsel would have recalled the name, in all probability, when Vanscombe first brought the affair before him.

Upon receiving the check, Shan-min-yuen explained to the priests that it was not yet time for the prisoner to go; but he did not press Norris for more money, waiting rather till Bonsel should hand him over the proceeds of the first extortion.

In the meantime the priests treated their prisoner but hardly; and then at length came the day of the temple's desecration, and Norris's attempt to escape; and a terrible fate became his.

Such had been the past. Now the case was altered: the order had been returned, placing Shan-min-yuen in a position difficult to explain away with his German friend; and he was alike infuriated with the feelings of anger and disappointment, and filled with the strong determination that Norris should yield.

He had come to the temple to look upon Norris, who was then as one mad; and his anger upon beholding him thus in a condition which he knew rendered the execution of his designs impossible, in taking from him all chance of gain, rebounded upon the priests; for to Shan-min-yuen the temple's desecration was as nothing, and his avarice was all in all.

It is true the priests had come to him to tell him of the murder, and that he had permitted what it was then in their frenzy almost an impossible thing to stay—the accomplishment of fitting torture as revenge; but now, months later, when he looked upon the result, and knew that the condition to which Norris had been reduced ended the system of extortion he had hoped to pursue, his anger fell upon the priesthood in words of threat terrible to their cowardly souls.

But threats are little when they remain as such, and Shan-min-yuen's anger confined itself to the threats with which he had left the temple upon that day.

Time went by. Shan-min-yuen and the temple still stood apart from one another; and the priests permitted William Norris to live, lest they should the more anger the great man.

At length the recovery,—an unlooked-for thing—slowly came; but the priests did not at once go to Shan-min-yuen with the news, but in their own evil hearts conceived fresh tortures for the Englishman who had desecrated their holy place and brought misfortune upon them in the anger of the mandarin.

Then, having so far satisfied their lust for another's agony, they went to Shan-min-yuen; and he came and saw the man who had still survived the cruelty, and whose mind was once more cleared. From the time of that interview, even as had been the first, the priests and Shan-min-yuen worked in concert and yet apart.

It was a strange position—the position which had existed in the past and existed still.

The priests obeyed Shan-min-yuen; they were to torture, but not to kill, until Norris wrote upon the paper constantly by his side: so far they obeyed him to the letter. But they went further than this, deceiving the man whom they called father, for they cared little what the torture might effect, so that it satisfied their thirst for cruelty and revenge, and Shan-min-yuen did not know of all the ghastliness which the priestly minds conceived.

To them it was nothing if Norris went mad, save that it ended his misery; what fault, now, was that of theirs? Shan-min-yuen had said, Torture, and do so constantly. They obeyed.

So there was, as there always had been from the first days of his imprisonment, a strange mixture of evil influences around Norris, some tending one way, some the other, but all leading in the main to the one goal—the accomplishment of his destruction, body and soul.

CHAPTER XIX.

Shan-min-yuen well knew that his command "Torture" would be obeyed, and to torture he thought that at an early date the Englishman must yield. But he had forgotten that Norris was now in such a condition that the strain applied must not be too great, and that though he could bear a certain amount of pain, an overplus would but reduce him to powerlessness alike of mind and body.

The priests remembered this; for it was fresh in their recollection that, after a terrible torture, their victim had been reduced to a condition in which fresh pain could effect but little; and although it was nothing to them that he should reach that point again, it was yet more in accordance with their crafty cruelty and hideous revenge that it should be gained slowly and not rapidly; that the end finally in view should be kept in view, yet not approached too nearly, until they had satiated themselves and avenged their brother's death by slow and lasting agonies.

The mandarin had given his command; he knew that it would be obeyed, and he believed that Norris must yield; and, for the rest, he left to the priests in the main the means to be employed to attain his object, though, indeed, it was he who invented the diabolical thing which was to be the acme of all that Norris suffered, and which is still to be described as the most terrible of all.

[...into execution, before the torture invented] by him was put in force, the priests had in their power the right to do so as they might choose.

Tiring of the subtle mental agony so easily inflicted through the medium of the flavor imparted to every article of food and to every drop of water which reached the prisoner's lips, they cast about for some new device which would give more visible agony than that now to be observed. It became a necessity for the prolongation of a bodily pain that, in Norris's weakened state, it should not be too severe, and yet, by its repetition, of greater strength than might be found in the utmost severity.

They chose a simple expedient—the bastinado; for this yielded itself to their uses in greater or less acuteness of pain, as they might desire.

The bastinado! you may see it used in Canton, if you visit the Chinese court. In Pekin it is more difficult to see, and but few of those who read these lines will ever stand within the Pekin walls; but in Canton any one may look upon the criminal punishment in the open court.

Why should not the court be open? It is better that the curious multitude of lowest grades should flock to gaze upon a fellow-creature's agony, whilst the air is filled with his brute-like shrieks. It is better that they should see and know, so that they may themselves avoid a crime. So at least think the Chinese.

Picture the scene within the court whilst the criminal lies, face downward, on the ground; whilst men hold his feet and hands; whilst the judge sits cold and cruel, and the curious crowd press near. Picture the bare limbs quivering with the man's agony in expectation of the stroke, and mark, whilst fascinated by a horror beyond description's power, the bastinado lifted and falling again, and yet again, until the whole soul sickens at the awfulness of a punishment which is surely the equivalent of a crime.

It is upon the back of the thigh that the blow must fall—that part where the limb thickens just above the knee; and to him who much bear its pain it is well to give some grass, that he may clutch anything in his teeth and hands save the mere emptiness of the air, so that the teeth may not cross or bite the tongue and that the nails may not dig into the flesh.

Such was the nature of the torture to be inflicted upon Norris.

In its full severity the strain would prove too great, that is to say, that a few strokes even would undo the man; but a stroke or two daily might well be borne, and the knowledge that as each day came, so the bastinado would fall upon the bruised and swollen limb, would surely suffice to give a torture of the most exquisite kind.

The bastinado is a long and supple strip of bamboo or other wood, flattened to a breadth of, say, two or three inches, and in length possibly three yards. It is raised above the shoulder, high in the air, and then rapidly descending, falls with full impetus upon the human flesh.

Who can describe the devil's thoughts which blacken the victim's soul when that awful weapon descends upon his flank?

A single infliction of many strokes would indeed have been a terrible punishment, but it would scarcely have formed a torture; it is in the repetition, or the expectation of the repetition, that the greatest agony may be found. So Norris was doomed to receive a stroke or two daily from the bastinado, and doomed to the hours which intervened between the strokes upon the one day and those upon the following day, so long as his mind and body bore the strain.

He was awakened early one morning from a troubled sleep by the entry of a number of priests into the temple building where he was confined. He foresaw, instantly, that something terrible was in store for him; for cruelty was marked upon every one of the cold priestly faces that surrounded him as he lay. He immediately concluded that his time had come, and that the molten lead, feared for so long a time, was now at length to fall again, and, with strange shivering, his strength entirely left him.

One of the priests released Norris's foot from the chain which had held him to the floor; and then, as he did not move—for he seemed too prostrated by fear to have power to do so—several others took him by the arms and legs and lifted him on high and thus bore him from the building out into the light of the morning sun, which was filling the courtyard with its golden glory.

In the temple halls themselves no torture must take place, save that of an indefinable nature which should act only upon the mind; for the Englishman's shrieks must not rise in their unholiness within the confines of that most sacred space.

So he was borne into the open air; and there before he had realized that there were no preparations for tortures of the molten lead, and before he had observed the presence of an evil-visaged man who held upright a long and narrow piece of wood which, resting on the ground, reached with the other end above his head, he was placed face downwards upon a number of boards which had been fixed together so as to form a substitute for a wooden floor.

To bear the blow of the bastinado upon the cold stone of the courtyard might truly have proved too severe a strain: for the teeth, in moments such as these, bite wildly, and will bury themselves anywhere, in the awful madness that descends; and some aid must be given to the victim, that he may not utterly destroy himself.

A quantity of grass was placed beneath his face; for he was now held firmly in such a position that he could not move.

Chinese hands held his feet; Chinese hands his outstretched wrists.

His hands no one touched, save to put grass under either palm, and then all was ready for the bastinado stroke.

As the preparations were rapidly completed, Norris grasped the truth that it was now some other torture, some unknown thing, and not the molten lead, which was to come.

He strove to turn his face, but could not; for some one held his head just then, so that his mouth should rest upon the grass which lay upon the board, and that it should not approach his shoulder—his own flesh.

For a second or two all the blackness of an expectancy, than which surely hell itself can scarcely contain a more awful thing, circled around him; for his brain reeled with a fear of the unknown thing.

The man with the strip of wood stood back, and Norris felt his clothing drawn from off his haunch.

Then the bastinado was raised aloft, and immediately descended upon his flesh; and [...] cry, whilst his hands gripped upon themselves, and his teeth clenched upon the grass, and then all was still.

* * * * *

When he so far recovered as to know that he still lived, he found that he had been reconveyed to the temple and that the chain was once more affixed to his ankle.

A great pain filled him so that he could scarcely move, and slowly he remembered what had been, and came to wonder that he had survived what to him had been as many strokes.

His poor swollen limbs ached ceaselessly, and he lay still throughout the day, filled with evil thoughts, from the terrible pain which seemed to spread through every portion of his body from his wounded flank, and in a state of mind wherein his soul gave up an unending cry of defiance to his God.

It is not wonderful, that at such time Norris should have reached this pass. He was alone, and it was well. The ink and paper were beside him: he took them as a madman might have done in the height of some frenzy, and tore the paper wildly; and cast it and the Chinese ink and brush far from him, so that he might not be tempted a second time to yield.

As the day wore on, the man set as watch upon him who had left him on this day for some time returned and gave him food.

He placed this food at the furthest point to which Norris, lying on his face, could reach: for there was a look in the captive's eye which warned him that it was well not to come within the reach of an arm which had already killed one of the brotherhood, and half strangled another in the person of the silent priest.

Paper and ink were not given to him again throughout that day—a day which passed as all his days now passed, slowly along its evil course.

His food was still tainted with the flavor that had sickened him but to-day it caused his stomach no revolt: for he ate and drank with avidity, perhaps owing to the existence of a greater pain, or perhaps that his mind wildly clutched at a vain hope that the flavor might be poison and bring him nearer to his end.

Strangely, Norris never dreamed of suicide, and this is probably explainable in this way—that his mind was so shattered by all the evil that came upon him, that it strove to contend against every thing of a nature horrible, and yet being drawn back to the evil things, was confined in its thoughts to hideous memories and fancies that merely circled round and round upon themselves.

To have dashed his brains out upon the floor would have ended his career; and perhaps the guiding Hand above kept from him, in the presence of other evils, such suggestion as this, for the only approach to self destruction upon his part was that of drinking and eating to the full of tainted food and water during many days to come.

Even now it is difficult to decide if the hope of death was what actuated him in this, or if the pain of body merely called for sustenance of any kind; for his mind was in such a condition that no thought was clear and no impulse definable as arising from this cause or that.

In addition to the cruel blows of the bastinado, the priests had another method whereby they attempted to increase the agony of the intervening time. Expectancy of the succeeding day, and remembrance of the morning past, were not alone to fill the prisoner's mind; for they had placed by his side, as he now found, a sheet of metal with smoothed surface, polished so that no mirror could more truly portray the reflection seen therein; and upon this they believed that the miserable man would gaze, seeing his own face and his half-shaven head and gray hairs, with increasing horror as the hours went by.

They were partly right, but not wholly so; for although it was true that the shock experienced by Norris upon first perceiving the reflection of his own changed features, now drawn and altered almost past recognition by the terrible months through which he had lived, was great indeed, yet the terror of the first glance gradually wore away, and was replaced by something of a strange pleasure—the pleasure of pain, if it may be so described, which led him to regard the reflection with a degree of interest which was unintelligible to himself.

There is little doubt that the human mind will, in certain circumstances, find a pleasure in dwelling upon its own agony, drawing life from the knowledge that what is borne is terrible indeed.

For this reason the mirror-torture was not what the priests had believed it to be; for by causing fresh thoughts to the victim, and in giving him a deep interest in marking the lines to his exaggerating mind grow deeper daily upon his face, his thoughts were distracted from the enduring course of an unremitting conception of pain.

When the first night of the bastinado-torture came, and whilst all was still, the paper and the ink were placed by his side, and when the following morning dawned Norris saw that it was there, and now in a clearer mind wondered what must happen on the day now born, since he still cringed from the mere thought which would suggest his writing as he had been bid.

Ere long this was to be made clear to him. Yesterday's programme was to be enacted a second time in every particular, even to the most minute detail.

When the priests released his ankle, Norris struggled fearfully, but was at length secured and overcome.

Then he was taken to the courtyard and again laid upon the boards, with the grass beneath his face and within his palms.

And then again, perhaps in greater pain, if that be possible, than on the previous day, yet less in another sense, since he knew now what was to come, he felt the blow upon his limbs still aching with that of twenty-four hours before; and again Norris with teeth and hands clasped the grass in frenzied agony, and again his cry went forth, and again the evil took possession of his soul.

But still he did not sign: for the effect upon his mind of the struggle with the silent priest, and of the succeeding agonies, had been a deeper one than we can estimate. It had been of a nature which paralyzed certain functions of his mind, and it had taken away from him the power to will that he should yield.

The intricacies of the human brain are wonderful indeed, and beyond our ken; yet at least we can see clearly at times, and know, as though we read them in a book, the motives of the mind.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The United States have 38,400 street cars.

Electric roads have displaced 30,000 horses.

Hawaii has $30,000,000 of American money.

The State flower of Washington is the rhododendron.

Sixty-five million admission tickets will be ordered for the World's Fair.

One of the largest islands on the Australian coast disappeared recently.

The streets of Rome are shortly to be lighted throughout by electric lamps.

Over a million pounds of twine are used every year by the United States Post Office.

The largest diamond ever known was the Great Mogul, which weighed, in rough, 793 Karats.

The banana seeds only in one small spot on earth, the Andaman Islands. Everywhere else it must be raised from suckers.

Both the Kurds and Cossacks believe that Ararat is guarded by an unearthly being, and that no man can ascend the peak and live.

It is estimated that during the last five years the turpentine gatherers of Georgia have destroyed $200,000,000 worth of pine lumber.

A scientific journal states that platinum can now be drawn into wire strands so fine that twenty-seven twisted together can be inserted into the hollow of a hair.

It is estimated that it would take an annual emigration of 50,000 Jews from Russia merely to keep down the natural increase of population, if calculated at only 1 per cent. a year.

The manufacture of aluminium by an electrolytic process is to be gone into quite extensively at Forges, France. The falls of the Praz river, giving 2,000 horse-power, are to be utilized and a plant erected soon.

A useful application of the electric motor is that of giving easily controlled power to the invalid tricycle chair. A storage battery under the seat supplies, it is claimed, force sufficient for fifty miles, without recharging, at a speed of eight miles an hour.

Reports from the peach-growing sections state that the trees are beginning to bloom. The indications, it is said, are for a large, crop of this delicious fruit. But we must not anticipate the plans of the honest farmer, who maybe hasn't yet got his second wind.

The bootmaker to Don Carlos, the son of Philip II., once took him a pair of boots which were too small to be comfortable, and by order of the angry prince they were cut in pieces, boiled and forced down the wretched fellow's throat, so that he was well nigh killed.

An ingot of gold weighing 2¼ ounces, and worth about $50, is made by the gold beaters into sheets so thin that it would take 48,000 to measure an inch in height. By the labor of beating the gold acquires a value of $400, making over 26,000 sheets of gold foil or gold leaf, as it is usually called.

In Denmark it is the law that all drunken persons shall be taken to their homes in carriages provided at the expense of the publican who sold them the last glass.

The last of steamships which have used oil to calm unusually heavy seas is growing larger every month. The oil is towed in stout bags, which exude it slowly and evenly as the vessel moves.

A curious animal captured on the African coast in 1854 was called the "talking fish," though it was really a species of seal. Among other innumerable tricks it was taught to articulate the words, "mamma," "papa" and "John."

Work is in progress on 279 buildings, to be used as hotels, in the immediate neighborhood of the World's Fair grounds. These structures are of wood, brick or stone, and will contain a total of 33,945 rooms. They will cost nearly $4,000,000. With this abundance of accommodations, it is believed that hotel rates will not be excessive.

An Extraordinary Experience.

It may safely be asserted that not one of his episcopal brethren has ever performed such a feat as formed an episode in the early life of the newly appointed Bishop of Norwich. After serving a couple of years as curate under Dr. Hook at Leeds, says the Pall Mall Gazette, Mr. Sheepshanks went out to British Columbia in 1859, when that colony was a far wilder and more isolated country than now. He did eight years of rough work, and then determined to come home for a holiday, at all events, electing to travel via Japan and China, in those days a by no means familiar route. For months he disappeared from mortal ken, and his family began to entertain some serious misgivings as to his fate. One evening a young Cambridge man, afterwards headmaster of a well-known grammar school, but tutor for the nonce to a Russian Prince, was smoking a cigarette in his rooms in St. Petersburg, when his servant announced that a moujik wanted to see him very urgently. The unknown visisitor was shown up and appeared in the wellworn garb from which Brian O'Lynn derived his simple but practical sartorial notions. To his host's utter bewilderment this uncouth being addressed him in refined English, and presently explained that he was a brother Cantab desirous of securing his good offices. The man, in short, was the Rev. John Sheepshanks, who, having landed some six months before near the mouth of the Amoor River, had made his way alone and on foot through Tartary, Turkestan, and Siberia to the banks of the Neva.

On the Royal Sovereign there are 800 electric lights, connected by 30 miles of wire.

Sarasate has had 32 watches given him at various times, several in the shape of violins.

The pressure of the atmosphere on the man of average stature is about 15 tons, yet it is not felt.

It is the custom in Madrid to close one of the two outer doors of a house when a person dies, and keep it closed for nine days.

It was the vogue at one time in Venice to guild the rolls of bread and the oysters on the supper table. The candles were also coated with gold.

The largest and heaviest building stone ever quarried in England was taken from the Plankington bed, near Norwich, in February, 1889. It was in one piece, without crack or flaw, and weighed over 35 tons.

William A. Gilbert Drowns Himself in Lake Michigan.

Driven to despair by the gibes and sneers of his fellow workmen, William A. Gilbert drowns himself in the waters of Lake Michigan. Seldom has any death, peaceful or tragic, surrounded itself with such a pathos as that revealed by the coroner's jury yesterday.

Gilbert was employed as timekeeper at the Pullman, Ill., car shops. He was possessed of intellectual gifts and an education that fitted him for a much higher position, but he had one fault—he was addicted to drink. All his prospects in life were marred by this fault. Through the good offices of friends he was not long ago persuaded to go to the Washingtonian home. He had just left the institution and had gone back to his old position at Pullman.

"Boys," he said, as he entered the shop, "I'm a new man, and you'll never see William Gilbert wallowing in the gutters again."

"Oh, what a bluff Gilbert's giving us now," said one of his former companions.

"You can't work us for a drink with that kind of stuff," said another.

"But I mean it," replied Gilbert, "and I'm going to do better than I have been doing. I intend to let drink alone forever, and I want you to help me."

A loud laugh at what they all considered a good joke followed this second protest from Gilbert that he intended to quit his bad habits. He again protested that he had been cured, but to no avail. During the hour he remained at the shop he became the subject of rude jests until he could endure it no longer, and picking up his clothes he started for the door with the remark:

"You won't see me alive again."

They never did.

DECLARES HE WANTS TO DIE.

He went at once toward the lake where he met John Harlem, a cook, to whom he spoke tearfully of his treatment by his companions in the works.

"I might as well be dead, John," he said. "Nobody is willing to help me when I try to do better and to make a man of myself. I am only laughed at. I can't stand it any longer. My life has been a failure, and it may as well be ended now as any time." Harlem paid but little attention to the apparently heartbroken man, who soon left him, and that was the last seen of Gilbert alive. The next heard of him was when his body was found floating in the lake. It told the story of a man broken with a great sorrow, wrecked by the very means employed to forget it, and at last stung to death by the taunts and jeers of his unfeeling shop mates.

STRUGGLES WITH HIS FAULT.

For a dozen years Gilbert had been known about Pullman. To those who knew only of his abilities and his liberal education it was ever a wonder that he labored in the humble sphere he did. But those who knew of his one great fault knew why he did not rise.

Gilbert himself struggled with heroic courage against his natural enemy, but it was always of no avail. The man was always conquered. The demon always won.

Few knew the real sorrow that early brought its blight to the life of William A. Gilbert. Far away in Mississippi, so the story runs, Gilbert loved a dark-eyed maiden and his love was returned. He was then a prosperous business man. A day had been set for the wedding.

But ere the nuptial hour arrived death snatched the bride away and Gilbert's day dreams vanished.

From that time he was a changed man. He neglected his business and began to drown his sorrows in the bowl, as many have done before him. He soon became a financial wreck, and seeking to forget his past he left the Mississippi and went to Chicago. There he continued the life he had begun. Though a man of superb mental equipment, no dependence could be placed in him and his services were only required in the more humble departments of the works.

SMALL ANIMAL PARADOXES.

Stupid Foxes, Active Crabs, Little Whales and Lazy Bees.

In New Zealand a species of parrot is found that, finding its food entirely on the ground, has lost its power of flight, says *Sports Afield*. It differs from the rest of its family only in this particular, and in being almost voiceless.

Among recent breeds of pigeons is the parlor tumbler, which has not only lost its power of flight, but has very nearly lost that of walking as well. Its queer motions when it attempts to walk have given it its name, the tumbler.

"As thick as the hair on a dog's back," expresses nothing in Mexico, for the Mexican dog is entirely devoid of hair on his back or anywhere else. The hot climate having rendered it superflous. Mother Nature kindly divested him of it.

Nor does "the little busy bee improve each shining hour" mean anything in that country. On the contrary, it soon learns that, as there is no Winter there, there is no necessity for laying in a store of honey, and degenerates into a thoroughbred loafer.

"As big as a whale" might be rather small, as there is a species of the cetacean genus hardly three feet long.

"As cunning as a fox" would have sounded idiotic to the discoverers of Kamtchatka. They found foxes in large numbers, but so stupid—because they had never before seen an enemy—that they could be killed with clubs.

"As awkward as a crab" does not apply on some of the South sea islands, for a crab is found there that not only runs as fast as an average man, but climbs trees with the ease of a schoolboy.

The Murderer's Paradise.

In 1891 the number of persons meeting violent deaths in the United States at the hands of their fellow-creatures was 59 6—an increase of 1616 over that of 1890; in 1892 the number was 6791—a further increase of 885. Taking the census for 1890, which gives the population of the Great Republic as 62,622,250, those figures mean that in every 9236 persons one was killed by his or her fellow-creature; and even allowing that in the 18 months elapsing between the taking of the census in 1890 and the beginning of 1892 the population grew to 63,5000 000, they still mean that in every 935, persons one suffered a similar fate. In 1891 one person in every 10,600 died in the same way.

"The Girl I Left Behind Me," is of Irish Origin, But its Author is Unknown.

The fame of the song "The Girl I Left Behind Me" is world wide. No British man-of-war leaves harbour, no British regiment leaves its station for foreign service, without the plaintive air being heard by the men who are leaving, and the girls—their mothers, sisters, wives, and sweethearts—who are being left behind. This song, like many another that has stirred the British heart at home and abroad, that has given valour in the fight and brought the soft recollections of the Mother Land amid the horrors of the battlefield, is anonymous. Its author lives on his words, more lasting than a monument of brass. Some time since an enquiry was addressed to the Flaneur department of The Mail asking for the name of the author of this song, and believing that the highest authority on this continent was the firm of Harper Brothers, New York, we asked them for information. A reply was received by telegraph regretting that they could not supply the required facts but that our letter had been forwarded to the editor of the Franklin Square collection of songs, Mr. J. P. McCaskey. That gentleman promptly forwarded the following information, which will be of great interest not only to the enquirer in the Flaneur but to the general reader: "'The Girl I Left Behind Me' is no doubt of Irish origin, but no one can tell who wrote either the words or the music. It has been found in a manuscript dated about 1770. 'The air was also taken down,' says Bunting 'from A. O'Neil, harper, A.D. 1800, author and date unknown. The air was written for a march, and the English version of the words, called 'Brighton Camp,' differs considerably from these.' Chappell, while he put in an English claim to the air, admits that it may be Irish. He thinks it was probably written in 1758, when there were encampments along the coast—at Brighton among the rest—where many tunes of this sort originated. Wherever it was first played, it is now almost a century since it became the soldier's and sailor's loathe-to-leave, and it has so long been played on every man-of-war as she weighed anchor, and for every regiment as it quitted a town where it had been stationed, that an omission would be thought a slight upon the ladies."

A Treacherous Spot.

A thrilling story of a rescue from a terrible death is related by a Wyoming correspondent. He says that he and a companion who assisted him in herding cattle in Wyoming were sent out by the superintendent to look for thirty cattle which had strayed or been stolen. They had started at daybreak, and had ridden about forty miles when they came to an "alkali spot" on the prairie, several acres in extent. They had often seen such places before, but none so large. They marked the place where alkali had exuded from the soil, giving it the appearance of having been sprinkled with lime. As they started to cross it, the correspondent heard a cry from his companion, who was a hundred yards to his right and a little ahead of him. Looking in the direction of the cry, he saw the man trying to get his horse on firm ground. Riding toward him, he felt the ground quiver beneath his horse's feet, and foresaw that with a few more steps he would be in as much need of rescue as his companion. Halting instantly he called to the man to get his feet free of the stirrups and clasp his hands behind his head. Then he threw his lariat, and watched with sickening suspense to see if his aim had been true. To his great joy he saw the lariat coil around his chest, and then turning around, he literally dragged him from the horse's back to solid ground and safety. As they skirted the alkali spot they realized how narrow the escape had been, for the horse had been engulfed before they were out of sight of him, and, a little farther on, the tips of several pairs of horns protruding from the soil, explained what had become of the lost cattle. It is evident that the man would have died a horrible death if his rescuer had not had the presence of mind and the skill necessary to save him.

Organs Lost by Disuse.

It is a suggestive fact not always sufficiently considered that "as soon as any organ or faculty falls into disuse it degenerates and is finally lost altogether." Through all the ages that man has had the power of speech this power has not been fixed in us in any degree whatever by heredity. It is regarded as definitely proved that if a child of civilized parents were brought up in a desert place and allowed no communication whatever with man, it would never make any attempt of speech. Up to the last century it was not uncommon to find persons living in a wild state in the woods and forests of England, France, Germany and Russia, who were utterly incapable of speech, though they could make sounds in imitation of the cries of wild animals. Certain parasitic insects have so completely degenerated that they possess neither eyes, legs, heads, mouths, stomachs nor intestines. Animals that burrow and live under ground lose the power of sight or have eyes that are merely rudimentary. Slave ants and working ants have lost their wings through being kept entirely to a life on the ground. The masters in some colonies of ants in which slaves are kept have become so hopelessly dependent on their slaves that they not only will not seek food, but are incapable of feeding themselves, and will starve with food before them unless a slave is present to place it in their jaws!

Death Sentences for Witch-Hunting.

Natal advices describe the termination of a celebrated case in which seven natives were charged with "smelling out" and killing an alleged witch. It appeared from the evidence that the victim was accused of causing the death of a chief, the idea being prevalent that no chief can die from natural causes. Three of the prisoners were convicted, and one of these, on being asked if he had anything to say, declared that they had consulted a witch-doctor in the matter and only did what they were told. All three were sentenced to death. The Natal Mercury, referring to this case, says that smelling out and witch-murder are rife among the Pondos just now, and expresses little surprise that the natives near the Pondoland border are being infected. The writer says that it is just as necessary to put down witchcraft as witch-hunting, for natives often seek to "bewitch" the victims of their hate and jealousy and to kill them by poison or other subtle agency.

An Exciting Canoe Trip in an Alaskan Canyon.

Seventy-five miles to the eastward of Yakutat, on the south coast of Alaska, writes E. J. Glave, the explorer, a deep, swift stream, known to the natives as the Alseck empties into the Pacific Ocean. The country through which this river flows was entirely unknown to white men. On the map its mouth alone was charted and the possible direction of its course merely suggested by dotted lines.

In the summer of 1890 my companion, Jack Dalton, and I were commissioned to explore this land.

We ascended, in canoes, in Chilcat River on the southeast corner of Alaska, crossed on snowshoes the monster ice field beyond, and at length reached the valley of the far interior. We then struck west and commenced our search for the unknown river.

Good fortune favored us, for by the month of June we had discovered the birthplace of the Alseck where it trickled out from Lake Klook Shoo in a tiny rivulet; and we had traced its course 200 miles when we arrived at a big Indian fishing camp, where some two hundred of the Goonennar tribe were busily engaged in catching and drying salmon for their winter supplies.

Thus far our southern journey had been overland through a country almost tropical in its luxurious verdure; everywhere rich timber forests clothed the mountain slopes, on the foot-hills flourished a prolific growth of wild fruits, and beneath the cranberry, wild currant, and gooseberry was spread a delicate carpet of mosses and dwart herbs, and the valleys beneath nourished to perfection crops of various grasses.

TAKING A HAZARDOUS ROUTE.

The most hazardous part of our journey was now before us; travel by land was no longer possible, we must continue our way by canoe on the waters of the Alseck. This stream, now enlarged to a rapid torrent by its innumerable affluents, hissed and rambled as it swept past our camp with a nine-knot current. The Indians dreaded its treacherous flood, and all claimed to have had relatives who had perished while attempting to cross its angry waves. We were warned of the perils of our adventure by the natives, who begged us to return north and not foolishly risk our lives. However, we ourselves felt confident of reaching the coast in safety in spite of their discouraging reports, though it was necessary that we should have assistance.

It was several days before we could persuade two Indians to supply a canoe and accompany us down the Alseck, but at last an offer of $120 prompted them to run risks which they themselves had so graphically portrayed.

The bargain having been made, we selected a small cottonwood canoe twenty feet in length and three feet beam, and put it in thorough repair; and then after spending a few days at the fishing camp we decided to continue our journey. The whole settlement turned out to wish us good-by, and gave us as much dried salmon as we could carry.

Our little craft being loaded in good trim, we embarked and pushed out into the stream, and were whirled along in the raging torrent. Shauk, an Indian charm doctor, ably steered the dugout as she plunged over the disordered waters.

The Alseck is the wildest stream I have ever seen, shattered by rocky points monster bowlders, and stranded timber blocking its way, its whole course is a succession of encircling eddies and choppy rapids. Its lower reaches flow through a land weird and desolated, its bed is chiseled out amidst ice fields and rocky wastes. Glaciers, crumbling before them whole mountains which barred their way, have moved from their inland circles and now line the river in icy walls 200 feet in height and several miles in length. In many places these ice fields have pushed themselves right out into the stream, and huge blocks are constantly breaking off and toppling over, creating a wild confusion of waters.

At times the stream is divided into several channels, then again it moves along in one deep, dark, bewildering torrent.

Everywhere we saw tracks of big bears, many of them very old, as their footprints showed that they had no claws.

RACING THROUGH THE RAPIDS.

Our steersman Shauk proved an expert paddler, his knowledge of river navigation was invaluable, and he possessed excellent judgment. In approaching rapids he could tell at a glance the best course to take and under his powerful guidance our frail dugout escape from every whirlpool which struggled to ingulf us.

For four days we raced along, threading our way in between sand banks, among rocks and fallen trees, dashing through rapids, battling with eddies, and skirting the walls of ice.

Our canoe was constantly half-filled with water, necessitating a continual bailing out.

Several times our dug-out was struck by large stones, which were being carried along at the bottom of the stream by the rapid current, while the water was filled with fine gravel which beat against our craft with a sound like hail-stones rattling on a window pane.

The grating of the rolling rocks, the roar of the angry torrent, the thundering of an avalanche, and the sullen creaking of the internal workings of the ice-field combined in a constant ominous growl.

We were now approaching the most dangerest point of our journey, for just ahead of us was the dreaded canon.

The stream was now gradually closing together, the towering walls lining each side of the stream were approaching nearer and nearer; smaller and smaller became the gorge in which the Alseck was shut. On our left an immense wall of ice rose out of the water, on our right a heap of broken granite strewed the steep slope of the mountain. The falling blocks of ice threw out waves in all directions and churned the waters into a hissing, seething mass. On the opposite shore bowlders, dislodged and carried along by the racing flood, added to the general chaos.

Our little craft rushed bravely on and we dashed into the narrow gorge amidst a bewildering uproar from the tumbling rocks, the roar of the surging stream, and the splashing of the ice blocks.

Shauk's orders, screamed at the top of his voice, could be but faintly heard in the deafening tumult.

Our chances of escape seemed hopeless; ice-floes, rocking and rolling, threatened to crush us as we were tossed about amongst the hissing waves which rose with foaming up torrent of the canon and floated in safety on the waters of Dry Bay on the Pacific Ocean.

E. J. Glave.

THE MERCANTILE WORLD.

The world is producing over 1,000,000 pounds of silk a year.

It is estimated that the standing pine in Ashland County, Wisconsin, will measure 10,000,000,000 feet.

The coinage of the world now absorbs two-thirds of the gold and more than half of the total stocks of silver annually.

Another substitute for gutta percha has been discovered in South America, being in the form of a fluid of solidifying properties. It is insoluble in water, and hardens and softens with cold and heat. It will retain any moulded shape, can be cut into very thin sheets, and will take the minutest impression upon its surface. It is derived from a plant growing wild in the Concau district.

The construction of the world's longest railroad is progressing rapidly along the river valleys and across the steppes of Siberia. The western extremity of the road is the mining town of Miash, on the eastern side of the Ural range, and its eastern terminus is at Vladivostock, on the Sea of Japan, making a total length of 4,785 miles, which is nearly twice the length of the Canadian Pacific.

The standard coins of the continent are;—In France, the franc; in Spain, the pesta in Italy, the lira; in Holland and Austria, the florin; in Germany, the mark; in Russia, the ruble. Belgium and Switzerland, use the French name for the piece of 20 sous. Each of these pieces is, like our own dollar, divided into 100 parts, called hopecr in Russia, pfanning in Germany, kreutzer in Austria, cent in Holland and in Italy, France and Spain by the word meaning hundredth.

According to the New York Sun, complete statistics show that the production of beet sugar in the United States has more than doubled during the past year, although there has been no increase in the number of factories. The total production of the six factories was 27 083,322 pounds, against a total of 12,604,838 pounds last year. Experiments in growing sugar beets have been tried in a number of the western States, and the success has been so great that the number of factories will be increased.

The most expensive fur is the skin of the black fox of Kamschatka. These animals are scarce and very hard to kill, and a single skin sells for about $1,000.

The attitude of the cheese market is disappointing to those who have large stocks. It is hard to get within 1c. a pound of regular prices some time ago, and prospects of advance are not apparent.

Sheep rearing is said to be declining greatly in New South Wales. The number of sheep in the colony on January 1 this year was 58,619,616, a decrease of 3,211,809 compared with the year previous.

From figures recently published in the Engineering and Mining Journal, it is evident that in no country do English mining investments appear to such advantage as in the Witwatersrand, South Africa. The twenty-four principal companies, having an issue capital of £7,243,672, paid dividends in 1892 amounting to £791,048 or at the rate of 10.9 per cent. upon issued capital. According to the market quotations of the stocks of these companies on January 1, 1893, the properties were worth £12,980,000, which would reduce the dividend rate to 6.09 per cent., a very good showing, considering the fact that eight of the twenty-four named companies, representing an issued capital of £2,647,000 and an actual quoted value £3,470,000 paid no dividends at all. Consequently the dividends paid by the others were at the rate of 17.2 per cent on the issued capital and 8.3 per cent on their quoted value.

"Cleanliness is Next to Godliness"

I remember Paul du Chaillu, on his return from his long tour through Sweden, Norway, and Northern Finland, surprising me with an account of the primitive bathing customs of the Swedes and Norwegians. Each village had its bath-house, and the bath was something in the direction of the Russian. The house has no windows or any aperture except a single one in the roof to let out the smoke. It is paved, and in the centre, among loose stones or boulders, a fire is kept burning until the stones and pavement are very hot. A large vessel filled with water is placed handy for use, and a number of twigs are prepared for the bathers to flagellate each other with. The place is filled with steam by pouring water upon the hot stones. The villagers—men and women, old and young—bathe together. Scantily dressed—some of them naked, and with the thermometer 30 below freezing—they will leave their houses and rush for the steam-bath. When the heat is unbearable they throw water over each other; and after a time (almost boiled) they leave the bath as they came and go home. "As I emerged," says Du Chaillu in his book, "the sensation was delightful, the breathing of the cold air imparting fresh life and invigorating my spirits. I rolled myself in the snow, as did some others, and afterwards ran as fast as I could to the farmhouse." Here the family and several friends assembled for a siesta, none of them, men or women, embarrassed in the least, any more than the natives of an African village; a scene as primitive as anything Du Chaillu had ever witnessed and from custom not in the slightest way inducive to what we call impropriety of conduct. The custom of promiscuous bathing is a very ancient one in Europe, and Du Chaillu quotes Cæsar's commentaries commending the chasity and purity of the German people of this time, who only wore light coverings of skins and bathed in the river without distinction of sex. The Swedes are certainly in advance of our own civilization in establishing the weekly bath in every village, where the body is washed thoroughly every Saturday, and the soul is all the better prepared for rest and worship on the Sabbath. "These northern people," says the traveller, "are the only peasantry in Europe that take a bath every week, and they are very healthy." So far as I remember, the pitmen of the North and Midland counties invariably have their tub on Saturday nights, before they take their walks abroad, or, as it is too often the case, go to spend the evening at the public-house.

Many years ago an artist was travelling alone in Switzerland. He had gone a long way without seeing a single chalet or hut of any kind. Finding that a storm was threatening, he dragged himself along, hoping against hope that he would find some shelter before night. At last he saw a tiny glimmer through the trees, that looked almost like a star, so small was it. Upon approaching nearer, he discovered that the light came from a rude hut—the only one in that mountain pass. Great drops of rain were coming down in torrents, and by the time he reached this forbidding looking shelter the traveller was drenched to the skin.

It was with great trepidation that he knocked on the window, whence gleamed the light. There was no answer, and he ventured to peep in. He saw a large room roughly finished and scantily furnished with a table and a few three-legged stools, two of which were occupied by men of a most forbidding type, who sat before a log fire. The artist hesitated, wondering whether he should go on in the storm and take his chance of finding an inn, or ask shelter and food here of these awful-looking men. A great flash of lightning and a roar of thunder, followed by sheets of rain, decided him at once. He knocked boldly at the door, which was instantly opened by the fiercer looking of the men.

The artist, almost blown into the room by the force of the storm, looked at his host, and said timidly:

"Will you, sir, afford me food and shelter for to-night? I am sure I have lost my way in your mountains."

"Well, I am willing enough," replied the man, "what say you, Franz?" turning to the immovable piece of humanity before the fire.

"It's all right, I suppose; call the old woman. She'll give him supper."

"Thanks, many thanks," exclaimed the artist, joyfully. "I will pay you right well for your hospitality," drawing out his wallet and putting a gold piece, of which, alas, he possessed but few, upon the table.

"We don't want your gold. You're welcome, so don't say any more about it; just get before the fire here, and dry yourself."

An old woman appeared presently with a pitcher of goat's milk and a loaf of bread, which she set upon the table. The artist, half-starved, for he had not eaten since early morning, feasted upon this simple repast. The others talked together and in a tongue he could not understand, and in low voices that made him nervous and apprehensive. He began to wonder what manner of people these were, who were apparently hospitable, and yet decidedly mysterious.

At last the old woman opened a door that he had not noticed before, and slowly ascended a creaky staircase. In a few moments she returned, and the man who had acted as host throughout arose, and, taking up a candle said to his guest, "Come with me and I'll show you where you may sleep."

The artist followed reluctantly, but noticing how noisy the stairs were, concluded that no one could ascend them to do him harm without him being forwarned. The room above was roughly furnished with a cot, a table, and a stool similar to those below. How cheerless it all looked, and how nervous and anxious it made him feel.

After the man had left him he examined the door to find a lock; there was nothing but a latch, and there was no way of securing himself. He took of his shoes and his coat and decided to undress no further. Then he lay down and pulled the bed-clothes almost up to his chin. Beneath the blankets he firmly held in his right hand his pistol, which he never failed to carry in travelling. He determined that if he were in a den of murderers he would fight for his life. He reflected upon his own stupidity in exhibiting his wallet with the few gold-pieces; then he began to think of escape, but gave that up as impossible, knowing that those three dreadful people below, who seemed never to get through talking, could hear any movement he made.

Suddenly he thought he heard a step on the stairs. He listened. Yes there it was again! He felt the perspiration gather upon his forehead; still they came slowly on and up the creaking stairs. Then the door was opened cautiously, and in peered the shaggy head of his host. Breathlessly he watched, with his fingers tightly fastened upon his pistol. The man came slowly into the room, holding in one hand a lighted candle, in the other a long shining knife. He came to where his guest lay, apparently sleeping and peered into his face. Then he walked back very quietly to the door, which he closed gently. Picking up the three-legged stool, the man placed it beside the cot.

"Great Heavens," thought the artist, "he means to sit down and carve me at his leisure. But the man did not sit down. He put one foot upon the stool and raised his arm with the shining blade high above his head.

"He means to strike a sweeping blow," thought the artist; his heart almost stiff from fright. The agony of those moments of suspense was supreme. The man did not lower his arm; he raised it higher and higher; then his other foot was placed upon the stool. It seemed to the artist that the man must be mad—that he meant to fall upon him. He knew not what to do, being half dead from fear. Slowly he of the knife removed his glance from his victim and raised his eye toward the shining blade. He then raised his left hand, and, with a quick motion, grasped—a side of bacon that was hanging from the rafters, and with the huge knife cut off four great slices—for the morning's breakfast.

The Lead Pencil.

Few people are aware of the difficulties that were surmounted in the manufacture of the common lead pencil. In the first place the graphite of which it is made is rarely found sufficiently homogeneous to allow pencil lead to be cut from it, so it is always ground to powder and then pressed into blocks. The great difficulty was to press the blocks until the graphite was hard enough to use, and for many years every effort in this direction was defeated by the crumbly nature of the material. Finally a device was employed that exhausted the air, after which the blocks were again pressed, and when this was done the material was found to be as hard as when taken from the quarry. But thousands upon thousands of dollars were spent in experiments before the result was reached.

NOTICE.

A Court of Assize, Nisi Prius, Over and Terminer and General Gaol Delivery will be held at the Town of Kaslo, in the County of Kootenay, on FRIDAY, the 2nd day of June, 1893.

By Command,
A. CAMPBELL REDDIE,
Deputy Provincial Secretary.

Provincial Secretary's Office,
28th April, 1893.

NOTICE.

A Court of Assize, Nisi Prius, Over and Terminer and General Gaol Delivery will be held at the Town of Nelson, in the County of Kootenay, on TUESDAY, the 30th day of May, 1893.

By Command,
A. CAMPBELL REDDIE,
Deputy Provincial Secretary.

Provincial Secretary's Office,
28th April, 1893.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that I intend to apply at the next sitting of the Licensing Court to be held at Revelstoke for a license to sell beer, wine and spirituous and fermented liquors by retail at the premises known as "The Senate Hotel," situated in the town of Revelstoke.

JOHN BOURKE.
Revelstoke, May 15th, 1893.

NOTICE.

I hereby give notice to the Licensing Board that at its next sitting I intend to apply for a license to sell wines, spirits, beer and other fermented and intoxicating liquors on the premises known as the "Lake View Hotel," Trout Lake City, in Revelstoke Division, Kootenay District.

W. S. PHIPPS.
Revelstoke, May 10th, 1893.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that at the next sitting of the Licensing Board for the Revelstoke Division of West Kootenay I intend to apply for a license to sell by the glass, or retail, ale, beer, porter, wines and spirituous liquors in the "Lardeau Hotel," at Thomson's Landing, at the head of the North-east Arm of Upper Arrow Lake.

MALCOLM BEATON.
Thomson's Landing, May 6th, 1893.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that at the next sitting of the Licensing Court to be held at Revelstoke we intend to apply for a license to sell wines, beer and other fermented or intoxicating liquors by retail at the "Miners' Hotel," at Lardeau, West Kootenay.

A. McRAE.
J. RICHARDSON.
Revelstoke, May 10th, 1893.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that I intend to apply, at the next sitting of the Licensing Court to be held at Revelstoke, for a license to sell wines, beer or other fermented or intoxicating liquors by retail at the "Trout Lake House," Trout Lake City, in West Kootenay District.

GEORGE BOURKE.
Revelstoke, May 4th, 1893.

MAIL CONTRACTS.

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

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

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

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

E. H. FLETCHER,
Post-office Inspector.

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

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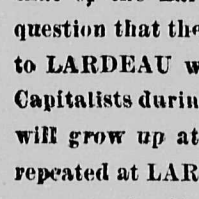

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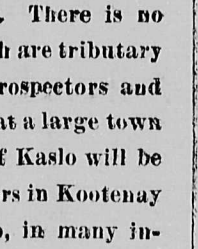

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NOTARY PUBLIC: REVELSTOKE, B. C.

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FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

REPRESENTATIVE OF THE KOOTENAY SMELTING AND TRADING SYNDICATE.

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

The wisdom of an investment in LARDEAU is without question.

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

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FLOUR, OATS, SHORTS AND ALL KINDS OF FEED.

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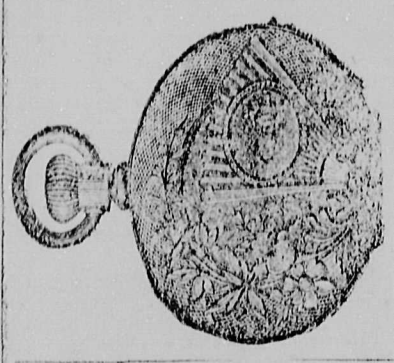

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HOUSEHOLD.

Love in the Home.

Like the words of a song without music,
Like the sky without sunlight above,
Like a harp with the strings all broken,
Is the home that's devoid of love.

Like a concert hall that's de-serted,
Like a heart that has turned to stone,
Like a kingdom bereft of a ruler,
Like a king bereft of a throne;

Is the home that has not the sunshin
Of love to illumine night,
To cast through the deepest shadows
Its wonderful beacon light.

—[G. L. and F. Boyce.

Appearances at Home.

Don't say that it doesn't matter how you look around the house, for it does matter a great deal. It matters for the general credit of the establishment, of which the feminine head is the creditable or questionable representative; it matters in its example to the children and to the help; it matters to the husband and father, who usually, if he is half a man, feels a sense of pride in the appearance of his family.

It is poor encouragement to him to find confusion and carelessness in dress, and waste and destruction running riot about his dwelling. It it one of the important duties of every woman to keep herself and her house in a condition as presentable as possible, considering her circumstances.

Teaching Daughters Housekeeping.

A question difficult of solution for most mothers is how to send a daughter to school and at the same time give her a practical education in housework. There is such little time out of school hours that even to perform a few tasks about the house seems impracticable, and among the well-to-do it is often entirely feasible to defer the latter training till the former is completed. While there are some objections to the plan of permitting a girl to be entirely ignorant of the details of housework till she is grown, there is, on the other hand, the advantage of allowing her to bring to her new study a mind well-trained and able to grasp the subject as a whole at the same time that the practical details are being mastered.

But when the busy mother needs the help of the children, and it is a foregone conclusion that immediately upon leaving school the daughter must make her own living, or at least prepare to make it, the question presents itself in a more serious light. In such a case it is evident that whatever knowledge of housework a girl obtains must be gained during her years of schooling. But there appears so little time for systematic training that in many families the daughter never has the responsibility for any part of the housework, and learns only what she may happen to pick up helping mother. While mother sweeps, Jessie shakes the rugs and runs for the dust pan, then stands restlessly on one foot waiting for the next order or for the opportunity to run away to play. On baking day Jessie is called to stone the raisins, to get the flour sifter and the cake pan. When mother cooks Jessie must be around "handy" to pare the potatoes, to grind the coffee, to run down cellar,—in short, to wait on mother while mother does the work. The same method—or lack of method—is continued till the girl is sixteen or eighteen, when the mother begins to wonder why her daughter knows so little and cares so little about housework. If left to keep house by herself for a week, the resulting chaos would hardly lead you to suppose that the girl had helped about the house every day from her childhood up.

A little consideration would show the lack of knowledge and interest to be simply the natural result of having the girl help a little here and a little there, never learning to do any one branch of housework by herself. Mothers too seldom realize the fact that the children trained to orderly methods of work in school naturally find it unpleasant never to know just what is expected of them at home. The older ones would like to have certain definite tasks assigned to them, that they might know when their work was done, and feel free to plan the remaining time for extra reading or study.

Housework is a complex study, and to teach successfully all branches of it at the same time would require as many hours a day as to teach the several branches of learning they are required in the public schools. So, as the time each day is very limited, the best results will be obtained by teaching not more than one or two things at a time. The little girl should begin, of course, with some very simple task. She might first learn to wipe the dishes, or to do certain dusting, or to do both; but she should understand that the task is her own particular part of the housework, and that she must apply her mind to it and learn to do it well, just as she would study arithmetic or geography.

When she has learned how to perform one piece of work so well that there is no danger of forgetting it soon, others may be taken up in the order which is most convenient. Where there are several daughters, the simple tasks can be handed down to the younger children when the older ones are ready to begin more difficult work. The dishwashing, sweeping, and bedroom work could be apportioned among the younger girls, while the daughter nearly grown learns cooking, baking, canning, preserving, laundry work, one thing at a time. In cooking it is an excellent plan to teach the girl how to cook one article of food, and allow her to prepare that on every occasion till she feels confident of her ability to cook that particular dish any time, at a moment's notice, and with no assistance.

In pursuing this plan of teaching one thing at a time, it will be surprising to see how rapidly a girl will become proficient in the various branches of housework. The understanding that each day when her allotted portion is properly performed, she is at liberty to devote some time to her own plans and pleasures, does much toward stimulating her interest in the work. System in teaching housekeeping is as much required and will produce as good results as system in teaching anything else.

Monday Wisdom.

"To soak or not to soak," is a question important in any consideration of laundry methods. While dirt is unquestionably removed with less of wear and tear after it is freely softened, any long lying in any alkaline solution is not merely injurious to fiber and fabric, but has a tendency to fix dirt through chemical reaction.

This is all the more likely to be the case if washing fluids or powders are in use. The fluids almost invariably contain ammonia or chloride of lime, with a proportion of borax. With powders it is much the same. They are for the most part formed of soap, too hard to dissolve readily, that has been sliced, dried, crushed and mixed with powdered borax or potash.

All the vegetable oils so largely used by soap makers throw down, by standing, a fatty solid known to the trade as "foots."

It is this solid, saponified with the very strongest alkalies, which supply the soap for grinding into powders. Naturally, when free alkali is added to the powder, the strength of it is dangerously increased.

Still these washing powders and fluids can be used with safety if proper care is taken. Where the wash water is hard, a tablespoonful of either powder or fluid may be stirred with advantage through each tubful before putting in the clothes. It softens the water and saves the disagreeable, gritty feeling of hands and wrists.

But never, by any means, add either while garments are in the water. To do so is to invite the premeditated poverty of patches. It is likely to rest on the cloth instead of dissolving or blending with the water. Invariably, then, the strong alkali will eat holes, great or small, sometimes a fine powdering all over, as though the garment had been peppered with shot, sometimes taking out jagged spots the bigness of your palm.

Black mammies down South, in the days when they were past mistresses of laundry work, held "soaking over night in abhorrence.

Their practice was to wet soiled clothes thoroughly with water barely lukewarm, let them lie for perhaps ten minutes, "to soften the dirt," then soap and rub and boil and rinse. And certainly their clothes were of a cleaner white than the traditional driven snow, and sweet smelling as new-cut grassland.

Half a teacupful of kerosene added to a boiler of clothes helps to whiten them without injury to the texture.

The main objection to over-night soaking is that it does too much. First, the soap, or alkali, combines with the dirt, rendering it soluble. But by standing for twelve hours or so, new compounds are formed, not so evident, it may be, as the original soilure, but really not less unclean, and much harder to remove. That is why clothes come so often from the tub and ironing board full of a dead, heavy smell.

The weight of authority seems to indicate this pattern of wash day.

Rise early, breakfast moderately late. Before the meal put your clothes to soak, first wetting them thoroughly in clean water.

Sand for Housekeepers.

Good, clean sifted sand has many uses. If one can not obtain that which is perfectly clean, ordinary sand that has been washed down by the roadside may be used. Throw a panful of this into a tub and pour in water, stirring the sand vigorously until all of the muddy look is washed out. When the water shows perfectly clear after being stirred up the sand is clean. It may then be dried and put away in a bag or box for future use.

Very few people are aware that flowers can be kept very much longer by setting the stems into a dish of sand. Put the flowers into the vase as usual, then carefully sift in sufficient sand to fill the vase nearly to the top, then add water until it stands a very little above the top of the sand. This is useful in more ways than one.

Very light, fine vases are thus made sufficiently heavy to be out of danger of upsetting. One may also draw upon the sand bag for filling dishes in which cuttings are put to root. Very few cuttings would spoil if thrust into wet sand and kept there until the roots are well grown. Everybody can have an abundance of rooted cuttings simply by tying a string around an ordinary fruit jar, filling it with sand and putting the cuttings into it. Hang this near the window and keep sufficient water in the vessel to make the sand wet all of the time. In small houses, where there is lack of light, half a dozen jars hung around in various windows where the sun shines, will occupy but little space will insure plenty of material for putting out as soon as frost is out of the ground.

If one has a number of sieves, a little sand can be sifted out, retaining only the finest. A dish of sand kept on the kitchen shelf is invaluable for scouring tables and benches that are not painted. Some persons use very fine sand in a dish on the desk to clean pens with. This may do for steel pens, but is ruinous to gold ones. Indeed, the greatest care should be taken never to allow the point of a pen to come in contact with any hard substance.

For The Cooks.

To make roast beef brown on the outside and rare and juicy within put the beef into a very hot oven at first, keeping the temperature as high as three hundred and fifty degrees or more for half an hour, then reducing the heat to about two hundred and fifty degrees for the remainder of the time of cooking. The meat must be basted as often as every fifteen minutes. The great heat at first hardens as well as browns the surface of the piece of meat. This keeps in the juices. But if the high temperature be continued, the hardening process goes beyond the surface and the result will be a hard, dry and stringy piece of meat.

BUTTERSCOTCH.—Boil together until the syrup will snap when tested in cold water one cupful each of sugar and New Orleans molasses, half a cupful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and one-third of a teaspoonful of soda. Pour into a buttered tin when nearly cold, cut into squares with a sharp knife and wrap each in paraffine paper when cold.

CREAM SPONGE CAKE.—One cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of cream, three eggs, one cupful of flour, one even teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat very light and bake in a slow oven.

GOLD CAKE.—One-half cupful of butter, one and three-fourths cupfuls of powdered sugar, yolks of five eggs and whites of one, one-half cupful of milk, two and one-half cupfuls of flour two even teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, one teaspoonful of vanilla or one-half teaspoonful of mace. Bake in a moderate oven.

SILVER CAKE.—One-half cupful of butter, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one-half a cuptul of milk, two and a quarter cupfuls of flour, two even teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, whites of five eggs.

PARSNIP AND PORK STEW.—Cut up a pound of fresh, uncooked pork, or half the amount of salt pork. Put it on to boil in two quarts of cold water. After it has cooked an hour skim off the fat. Scrape three or four good-sized parsnips, cut in inch slices and add to the stew, also an onion sliced and half an hour before dinner peal and cut up half a dozen potatoes, parboil a few minutes and add to the stew. When done take up meat and vegetables, thicken the gravy and season to taste, then pour over meat, etc.

A JAM OMELET.—is a dainty dish which is easily and quickly prepared. Make the omelet precisely as you would an ordinary omelet for breakfast. For one of four eggs warm two tablespoonfuls of jam, lay them in the omelet just before it is ready to fold and then fold it over, completely enclosing the jam and serve it at once.

CREAM PUFFS.—One cupful of water, one-half cupful of butter, one and a half cupfuls of flour, five eggs. Put the water and butter on to boil; when it boils put in the dry flour all at once, stir over the fire about five minutes or until it has become a smooth, well-cooked paste. Remove from the fire and add the eggs one at a time, and beat in each one well before adding the next. Beat all together thoroughly. Drop by the tablespoonful on greased pans, and bake in a moderate oven about twenty-five minutes.

TRADE AND COMMERCE.

The money rates have increased in the west and are as high as 71 per cent. at Duluth.

The British Budget shows a deficit of £1,750,000. This is proposed to be met by a direct income tax of a penny a pound.

The offer of the United States banks to advance from $25,000,000 to $50,000,000 to the United States Government in exchange for government bonds was rejected: and confidence has been restored since the Government's unmistakable language as to maintaining the parity of the two metals.

The Montreal Street Railway Stock has been listed last week both in Montreal and Toronto; and at the close of the week it was offered at 188 to 189 with from 185 to 186½ bid.

The production of pig iron is reported in Germany, in metric tons, at 4,791,056 for 1892, against 4,452,619 in 1891. The increase in the total was 7.7 per cent., but the production of basic iron increased 17.7 per cent., while that of Bessemer pig decreased 18.3 per cent.

During the last fiscal year Canada received almost 93 per cent. or 14,796 tons out of the total of 15,940 tons of pig iron exported from the United States. The Baltimore Journal of Commerce, in this connection, states that the furnaces of the United States were so successful in competing with those of England that English pig iron was almost entirely driven from the Canadian market.

Now that civilization is gradually penetrating the remote and obdurate Oriental countries, it behooves Canada to follow up her advantage in having an agency, through the medium of the Canadian Pacific Railway, established at Hong Kong for the purpose of promoting traffic between Canada and China and Japan. This will be taking a timely advantage of the antagonism engendered in China through the action of the United States authorities. The demand for what is known in civilization as staples is beginning to be felt there; and as anticipated the trade in flour, provisions, cotton and woolen goods, and canned meats and vegetables is being built up to respectable dimensions; and the country, like this road, should lose no opportunity for increasing its transpacific trade.

The rice crop of the United States is now practically in sight, and the following estimates are given out:—Louisiana will fractionally exceed 7,500,000 bushels; Carolinas, including Georgia 2,000,000 bushels; scattering in other States 250,000; total 9,750,000, a rough equal, say to 255,000,000 pounds of cleaned or edible rice, of which 130,000,000 pounds have been marketed. This is 60 per cent. greater than any previous crop.

The gold exports from New York on Saturday approached six and a half million dollars, leaving the Treasury depleted not only of its free gold, but of several millions of the $100,000,000 "sacred reserve." Strenuous efforts are being put forth by the United States Government to prevent their silver being discounted universally; but the best authorities think that this with a premium on gold is inevitable. If so it will have a very depressing effect upon American securities.

The Chignecto Ship Railway, now in course of construction, will obviate the dangerous and circuitous route round the peninsula of Nova Scotia, and connect the Gulf of St. Lawrence with the Bay of Fundy. The commercial advantages of this enterprise can be readily perceived by its bearing on the coasting trade of Nova Scotia, which represents a total of more than 12,000,000 tons a year. The number of vessels leaving ports in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, Prince Edward Island and the Bay of Fundy, in the year ending June 1890, was placed at 70,000, a total of commercial interests of more than ordinary magnitude.

The World's Breweries.

A Frenchman states that there are 51,000 breweries in the world. Germany easily leads with 26,240, which produce 4,740 million litres of beer yearly, a litre being equal to about 1¾ pints. England comes next with 12,874 breweries and an output of 2,600 million litre; then the United States with 2,300 breweries and 3,500 million litres; Austria with 1,942 breweries and 1,300 million litres; Belgium with 1,270 breweries and 1,000 million litres; and France, with 1,044 breweries and 800 million litres. In Bavaria the annual allowance of beer per head of the population is 221 litres; in Berlin, 191; in Belgium, 169; in England, 143; in Switzerland, 31; in Denmark, 33; in the United States, 31; in Sweden, 11, and in Russia, 5. These are not offered as temperance statistics, because beer is not the principal drink in all countries. The Russians are not a beer-drinking people, nor are they an especially temperate nation.

BOLD GREEN GOODS MEN

Approach a Canadian Cabinet Minister and Prominent Ontario Business Men.

Their Fraudulent Operations Again Exposed for the Sake of Prospective Dupes—Some of their Victims.

An Ottawa despatch says:—A leading Cabinet Minister approached with a view to his investing in counterfeit American money is the latest effort to open up free trade between the two countries. On Saturday the Minister received a confidential circular, which is being widely distributed to hundreds of others in Ontario, telling him he could become independently rich by buying $1,000 for $300. "In olden times," it says, "honesty was a very good policy, but times have changed." If this modern philosopher imagined he could startle a Canadian Cabinet Minister by any such doctrine it shows his ignorance of our political history.

Mr. E. B. Eddy, the millionaire lumberman, was also the recipient of a similar circular, the Rathbun Co. agent another, and a large number of other citizens. Thousands of men in Ontario have, within the past week, received the same circular, and it would be well for them to know that by answering it they would commit a felony under the criminal code of 1892 and make themselves liable to five years in the Kingston penitentiary. Anyone who negotiates with a view of purchasing or offers to purchase counterfeit money are themselves liable to this punishment. More than this, anyone who writes an answer to this or similar circulars will have his letter sent by the post office authorities to the Commissioner of Police at Ottawa instead of to the scoundrels in New York to whom the letter is addressed.

WHEN OPERATIONS GROW ACTIVE.

Major Sherwood is in receipt of scores of letters and has in his keeping the liberty of every man who wrote one. The Commissioner, however, would rather that the public should be warned than that they should fall into the trap set for them by the American sharpers. He finds that on the approach of the time fixed for excursions to New York, such as those to take in the approaching international naval review, the operations in Canada of the gang always grow active because the circular sets forth the desirability of exchanging one good dollar for ten bad ones "face to face." They then show the victim good money as samples of the good they give, and by peculiar methods contrive to fill up the valise or package with sawdust before it leaves their office. They adjure the recipients of their circulars not to communicate with them by letter, but by telegram only. The confidential slip enclosed with each of these circulars gives the following directions:

Send a telegram (no letters) to Chas. E. Taylor, 521 First street, Hoboken, N. J., and say: "Age sixty-two, lives No. 14 North street." Sign telegram Albert, Charles, Edward, Frank or George. No other name. I will understand who it is from.

Caution.—Don't give your right name or post office address to any telegraph operator. Should they ask for it, refuse to give it, simply say: My name or address is not necessary.

Notwithstanding this hundreds of persons in Ontario write letters. As soon as the New York detectives spot the address of the swindler it is communicated to Major Sherwood and instructions are given to postmasters in Canada to stop all letters addressed to such person and forward them to Ottawa. Thus it happens that in a short time Major Sherwood receives more of Taylor's mail from Canada than Taylor himself. These operations are constantly going on and Chas. E. Taylor, of Hoboken, N.J.," will probably be "Hy. G. Young, of New York," as soon as he knows that the post office authorities are "on to him."

SOME OF THE VICTIMS.

Some of the letters received to-day by the Commissioner would be pathetic if the authors of them had not richly deserved their punishment. One woman living back of Toronto actually mortgaged her land to raise $300, which is the lowest sum the dealer in green goods will consent to receive. In return, he promises to give $3,000; these men never sell counterfeit money at all. It would be too dangerous, so that the victim invariably receives a package of sawdust for his good money. To show the extent of their transactions, one gang uses one $1,000 worth of postage stamps a week. The Ontario woman in question has since been writing letters to the address given her calling down all the curses of heaven because she had not been enabled to swindle her neighbors by receiving counterfeit money.

One man in Western Ontario writes, "I am handling your goods now." This is, of course, a falsehood, but he tells it in order to show the dealer that he is up to snuff and may be trusted.

One poor fellow in Ontario, who had visited New York and brought away a valise which he imagined was filled with counterfeit money writes:—"The money you got from me I was saving for my motherless children, my poor orphans," and winds up with a child-like faith by saying "I believe you could help me to make money."

Another Ontario man received copies of confederate currency which was not even counterfeit because it was not a copy of any token of value.

Another man residing in a prosperous town not far from Toronto writes that he had no money to invest, but he had a friend who had $500 which he was willing to pay for $20,000 of the stuff. He wanted to drive a hard bargain because the price of $10,000 is set down as $600. In reading the letters sent by scores of simpletons to the swindlers who are fast growing rich on the credulity and avarice of their victims one cannot help exclaiming "What fools these mortals be."

Throwing a Woman Through a Window.

A man named Pierre Raune was tried at the Seine Assizes last Saturday for the murder of his wife. The prisoner, who had systematically and barbarously maltreated his victim for eight years, deliberately threw her out of the window on November 4 last. Madame Raune died an hour or two afterwards, whilst the murderer was quietly drinking a bottle of wine in an adjoining room. The prisoner was condemned to 20 years' penal servitude.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Rubber is made from cottonseed oil.

There are 363,000 teachers in the American Union.

Ireland's wealth is placed at $1,155,000,000.

Tokio advertises "earthquake proof" hotels.

Each salmon, it is estimated, produces about 20,000,000 eggs.

A colored woman in Holly Springs, Miss., has hair eight feet six inches in length.

Nine young women recently engaged in a wood-sawing contest, for prizes, at Beaver Dam, Wis.

Among the presents received by a bride in Grundy County, Mo,, were four chickens, two geese, and a pig.

Sixty languages were know by Christian Joachim Mohn, a Norwegian, who died recently in Naples, at the age of 85.

The negroes in Virginia are becoming thrifty. They pay taxes on real estate valued at $9,425,685, and on personal property worth $3,342,950.

The wives of Siamese noblemen wear knee-pants, and cut their hair so that it sticks straight up from their heads. The average length of their hair is about an inch and a half.

A horse-shoe which is likely to increase the speed of racers, has been produced by E. C. Loyd, of Janesville, Wis. It is made of aluminum, and weighs only an ounce and a half.

A fortune was missed by Henry Munson, who died recently in New Haven, Conn. He invented the device by which gun-barrels are bored, but neglected to patent it.

Diamonds so small that 1,500 of them weigh but a carat have been cut in Holland. The artificial stones recently produced in England by an electrical process are also about this size.

The smallest holes pierced by modern machinery are 1-1000th of an inch in diameter. They are bored through sapphires, rubies and diamonds by a machine which makes 22,000 revolutions a minute.

An aching tooth caused so much pain to Mrs. Jane L. Fowle, of Dedham Mass., that she went to a dentist. He removed a sound tooth instead; she sued him, and recovered $450.

Excavations were being made for the foundation of a hotel at Durango, Mexico, when the workmen came across an iron box containing old Spanish gold coins to the value of $100,000.

At a medical college in Pennsylvania the question was asked, "What are some of the causes of natural death?" A fresh and earnest young man answered, "Hanging, disease, and old age."

It is against the law for officers and men in the British Army to shave the upper lip. Sometimes an infraction of the rule is permitted, when it is necessary to encourage a backward mustache with the aid of a razor.

Tramps rarely visit Edmore, Mich., more than once. When they are caught in that town, the marshal puts them in the jail reception-room, builds a roaring fire for their comfort, and then sprinkles pepper on the stove.

Several people in Eastman, Ga., who are ambitious to achieve fame as noted liars, have combined as the "Society of the Amalgamated Prevaricators." The chief liar wears the belt until some other member outdoes him with a more absurd falsehood.

A burglar entered a dwelling in Indianapolis and was proceeding noiselessly to gather some valuables, when he was paralyzed by a sudden burst of profanity. It came from a parrot, and its noisy ejaculations awoke its master, just as the burglar fled, without any booty.

The Japanese have many curious customs. They begin a book at what we call the last page, and the end is where we have the title-page. Horses, when in their stalls, face the door of the stable; men, and not women, do the sewing, and push the needles in and out from them instead of toward them.

A Boston lady earns her living by "breaking in" boots for stylish patrons. She wears them a few days, until they become easy to their owners. Fifty cents a pair is the charge. In three days they are usually "broken in," and she only wears a pair two hours of each day. Sometimes she wears six different pairs in one day.

Aerial Navigation Practicable.

There are few problems in engineering physics that have been the subject of more serious effort or which have exercised the minds of a higher class of engineering physicists than that of flight by mechanical means. Intrinsically, there is nothing whatever irrational in the nature of the problem. The air is a fluid comparatively light, it is true, but yet of considerable density, and the amount of its buoyant effort is a matter of limited volume only; in the same manner, its supporting power is a question of measurable relative velocity between itself and the supported body. It is well recognized at the present time that all efforts towards mechanical flight must be in the direction of the utilization of this supporting power, and not in the employment of a large and cumbersome buoyant volume. Some very recent reports of the results of experiments with aeroplanes show that very remarkable and encouraging results have been obtained, not only with models, but with full-sized machines weighing several tons in some cases. It is not to be supposed that these tests have yet shown the existence of surplus energy from the mechanism employed sufficient for the transportation of much freight, nor has a reliable degree of control or dirigibility under all atmospheric circumstances yet been attained. Enough has been done, however, to show that mechanical flight is not impracticable for at least limited distances, even at the present time.—[Engineering Record.

A New Breed.

"As a friend of yours, I would advise you to get rid of that dog before somebody does something desperate. He comes into my yard turns over the ash barrel, tips my wife's flower-pots and roots all over the lawn."

"I couldn't think of parting with the dog on any consideration. Why his breed is so choice he has taken first prize at every dog show to which I have taken him."

"What value is there in that ugly brute?"

"He is the only thoroughbred up-setter in this country."

TROUT LAKE CITY

WEST KOOTENAY, B.C.

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

LARDEAU COUNTRY

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

For further particulars apply to

C. E. PERRY & CO.,

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

T. L. HAIG,

Local Agent, - REVELSTOKE, B.C.