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### THE

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

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Full and reliable information given by applying to **GEO. McL. BROWN,** Asst. Gen'l Freight Ag't, Vancouver, or to **I. T. BREWSTER,** Ag't C. P. R. Depot, Revelstoke.

### The New Railway.

Work on the Revelstoke & Arrow Lake Railway will commence next Wednesday, when J. T. Nault's outfit will start at this end clearing the right of way. About thirty men will be employed by Mr. Nault, who has been in town for a week past. Close upon their heels will follow the work of grading and track-laying. There are no grades of any importance, and, barring accidents and unforeseen obstacles, the road will be in operation before snow flies. Work on the Nakusp & Slokan will be commenced simultaneously with that on the Revelstoke branch.

### Down from Big Bend.

Messrs. L. Masou, Geo. Laforme, J. Sweeney, Chas. Norleans, Solomon Holden, Thos. Maloney, Wolsdon, and a Chinese cook arrived down from Big Bend on Monday evening. The placer mines there have been fairly remunerative during the past winter, more especially the past two months. Over \$90 was taken out in one day by three men, and good paying ground has been entered upon. They have met with a lot of drawbacks in the shape of slides and water, but have now everything clear for profitable working. Mr. Mason, one of the owners of the Consolation Mine, has sold his share to Chas. Norleans, the other partners being Geo. Laforme and John Sweeney. Mr. Mason goes to Chicago to take in the World's Fair, but will return in July and turn his attention to the Lardeau. Each man had a fine showing of nuggets (some of them of large size) and considerable dust. A large party will go into the Bend within the next few weeks, as soon as the trail is passable. There will be about \$1,000 spent on it this year.

### Trial of the Chemical Engine.

At the meeting of the fire brigade on Monday evening, Chief W. M. Brown in the chair, Messrs. A. H. Holdich and J. I. Woodrow were appointed engineers, in conjunction with Mr. A. Stone, while Mr. O. H. Allen was appointed consulting engineer. Seven new members were elected. A practice was held yesterday afternoon, when a huge bonfire, about 12 feet high and built of dry cedar, was ignited at the bottom of Front Street and nearly a quarter of a mile from the engine-house. The fire was allowed ten minutes' start, and the flames were leaping several feet above the blazing pile when the engine arrived. Within three minutes from the time of leaving the engine-house and about 30 seconds after the stream began to play on it no fire was visible. After this the smouldering fire in the heart of the pile was ignited to spring into a blaze, and the experiment was successfully repeated. As soon as the chemicals came in contact with the flames they were snuffed out instantly. The mistake was made of not turning the cylinder until arrival at the fire. Had this been done at the time of starting from the fire hall the chemicals would have been thoroughly mixed, and consequently more force obtained. The stream can be thrown to a height of 40 feet, but owing to this mistake its best work was not attained. It was perhaps owing to late arrival of Mr. Allen, who thoroughly understands the working of the engine, that the mistake occurred. Altogether the experiment was a decided success.

### BOATS FOR SALE.

Several first-class new Boats for sale. Apply to **MORGAN DAVID,** Revelstoke.

**R. H. RAMSEY,** House Painter, Paper-hanger and Grainer. REVELSTOKE, B.C.

WORK DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

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All kinds of specimens of Animals, Birds and Fishes carefully and naturally mounted. Several local Specimens on view and for sale.

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**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.

### LOCAL NEWS.

R. Tapping's letter will appear next week.

C. B. Hume & Co. have just received a consignment of prospectors' tents, in various sizes.

If you are intending to grow flowers or garden plants this year go to H. N. Coursier's for your seeds.

We have been requested by several ladies to call attention to the "loading" at the post office. Nuff sed.

Our New Denver correspondent's news budget has been 14 days on the road, and comes to hand too late for insertion.

Miners and prospectors going into the Slokan can obtain all necessary supplies at Bourne Bros., Nakusp and New Denver stores.

We would call the attention of trappers and fur dealers to the advertisement of Messrs. Jas. McMillan & Co. on our fourth page.

J. P. Sutherland, of Truro, N.S., and A. McKay, of Creemore, Ont., left here on the str. Illecillewaet on Monday for Nelson and Kaslo.

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

The farmers around Salmon Arm are utilizing the present delightful weather for all it is worth, and seeding and planting are in full swing.

The Rev. F. Yolland will conduct Church of England services in the schoolroom to-morrow. Morning at 11; evening at 7.30. Holy Communion at morning service.

Hull Bros. are having a new stable built in the rear of their premises. The old stable would most likely take a trip down river this summer, if not removed before the rise takes place.

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

Joe Whyte, who has been stationed at Kamloops for some months, was in town on Wednesday, and was looking exceedingly well. He brought up a train of C.P.R. workmen to join in the attack on our big snowslide.

Wild geese are passing northward in large flocks, and several enterprising Nimrods have been emptying their rifles into them as they sailed aloft over the town, but so far without any other result than a waste of cartridges.

Our readers will see that owing to pressure of advertisements our news space is very limited. We have, therefore, to curtail everything as much as we can. It is the intention of the proprietor to enlarge next month.

NOTICE TO PROSPECTORS AND MINERS. Concentrated Sugar, 500 times stronger than sugar. Can carry equal to 25 lbs. in the vest pocket. Send five dollars to A. E. WALDON, the wholesale druggist, Calgary, and get a supply by mail.

Bourne Bros. have this week received a carload of stoves and a carload of hardware, and their new warehouse, packed full of stoves, stovepipe, miners' and gardeners' tools, is a fine addition to the business appearance of the town.

Mr. J. M. Kellie, M.P.P. for West Kootenay, arrived here on Wednesday morning from his legislative duties at Victoria, and is now at the Central Hotel. He will go into the Lardeau and Fish Creek mining districts and develop some properties he owns there.

The Salmon Arm Athletic Club held its weekly practice last Saturday, with a full attendance of members. Our best boxer, Duffy, tendered his resignation, which was accepted, as he is about to leave for the old country, or he may change his mind and go to Kaslo.

A lot of familiar faces have been seen in town during the week, besides a great number of strangers. Among the old-timers are D. A. Lamey, Hugh Ross, Jack Commis, Charlie Holton, Pete Walker, W. B. Pool, J. C. Piper, J. W. Thomson, W. Cleveland and others.

Mr. Hugh Madden (of the Madden House) and wife and Mrs. Jno. Madden arrived from Nakusp on the str. Marion Monday, and were guests at the Hotel Victoria for several days. Mr. Madden returned to Nakusp on Thursday and the ladies went east for Montreal the same day.

There was a good attendance at the concert-social Thursday night. Mr. F. Ahlin played the introductory organ solo, and those who received encores were Misses Ruth and May Valentine for their recitations, Misses C. Howson and Fanny Valentine for their duet, "Cantalena," and Mr. Barber for his solo.

The str. Marion returned here from her first trip this season on Monday evening. She brought several passengers for Revelstoke, and a large number from Robson to the head of Arrow Lake bound for the Lardeau. The Marion sailed for Robson on Thursday morning with passengers and general freight.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lyonnais were accorded an enthusiastic reception on their return from Kamloops on Monday morning, where the happy couple had been made one by the Rev. A. Shildrick on the previous day. An informal reception was held in the dining car, and a host of friends assembled to offer their congratulations, and several felicitous speeches were got off in honor of the occasion. Of course, the usual "chivari" took place in the evening.

The mill started to work on Monday, and activity is apparent in every department. Orders are being filled as rapidly as possible, extra hands having been taken on. Large quantities of lumber are required for the buildings going up at different points down river and at Revelstoke Station.

Miss Graham and Mr. H. N. Coursier were passengers by the str. Marion on Thursday for Nelson, Kaslo and other towns in Lower Kootenay. They have a fine range of millinery and ladies' goods and will take orders for dress-making. This is Mr. Coursier's first business trip to the lower country.

C. B. Hume & Co. will open a general store at Trout Lake City next week, supplies for which have been sent down by the steamers, and miners and prospectors will be able to obtain every requisite on the spot. The firm thus obtains the free lot offered by the town site owners for the first store opened there.

Mr. E. F. Cassel bought a mining claim on the Great Northern ledge, in the Lardeau, last week. Tom Horne, Tom Edwards and Gny Barber are said to be the parties interested in the sale. The price to be paid is \$5,000. If capitalists want to pick up good mines at low figures they should come right along now.

A meeting was held in the schoolroom last night regarding the making of a road from the sawmill to the C.P.R. freight shed. Mr. Holdich presided, and a resolution moved by Mr. Robson, that the Government be asked to devote some portion of the appropriation to the making of such road, was carried by a majority of one. Details next week.

### 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.**

The weather has been everything that can be desired during the week, and the snow has completely disappeared except on the mountains. The river is fast rising, and in all probability will attain its highest point much earlier than last year. The str. Lytton and Columbia have not yet put in an appearance, but we are informed the water is quite high enough for them.

A pleasant surprise was given to Mr. Thos. Paton on Monday evening in the Presbyterian church. He had been requested to meet the members of the congregation at a farewell gathering, and a large number attended. After a social chat and refreshments Mr. Hay sang "We'd better bide a-wee," and then Mr. Laing read an address while Mr. Law presented Mr. Paton with a purse of \$110.

The familiar figure of Capt. Troup was seen on our streets last Sunday, the C. & K. Co.'s steam scow Illecillewaet having arrived up from Robson Saturday night with a full complement of passengers. She left again on Monday morning at daylight with passengers and cargo, and Capt. Troup returned in her to the lower country. She again arrived upon Thursday afternoon and left for Robson yesterday morning. Alex. Lindquist is the engineer.

Mr. J. T. Wilkinson, the Vancouver "World Man on the Wing," arrived up on the str. Illecillewaet Saturday night from a tour through Lower Kootenay in the interests of his paper. He spent four days in town, and in company with Mr. Mara, M.P., left for Kamloops on a local freight Wednesday evening. Mr. Wilkinson seems to be an intelligent, level-headed gatherer of facts, with the faculty of sifting them till he gets the truth, and his letters to the World may be depended upon to represent the state of things in West Kootenay as it really is.

Mr. J. A. Mara, M.P., came here on Sunday morning to meet Capt. Troup, manager for the C. & K. Nav. Co., and intended returning to Kamloops the same evening. But the westbound train did not arrive till 2.30 Monday morning, which train Mr. Mara unfortunately missed, and owing to the big snowslides which came down in the Illecillewaet valley on Monday and Tuesday no other westbound train got through for four days. On Wednesday evening Mr. Mara returned to Kamloops on a local freight train, which also took the dining car back to Salmon Arm.

Messrs. Wm. Vickers, L. McDonald and Wm. Cleveland arrived here from Hall's Landing on Monday morning, having left the Marion at the Green Slide. The prospects for a good fruit and vegetable season are excellent at all the farms down there, although the budding is somewhat late and planting is but just begun. Mr. Kellie has obtained an appropriation of \$400 from the Government for the making of a road from the landing-place to the interior ranches. The sum of \$400 will not go very far in roadmaking, but the boon of having a road at all will be greatly appreciated. A hotel will be much needed this summer. Already travellers are stopping here on their way to the Lardeau, and Mr. and Mrs. Moxley have acted as host and hostess with their usual hospitality.

### SEED POTATOES.

I have for sale one ton of PEARSE'S EARLY and one ton of ROSEDALES, both very prolific and from the best imported stock. Price 5c. per lb.

F. Fraser,

Box 217, Revelstoke.

LYONNAIS—VOLLANS.—On Sunday, April 23rd, at Kamloops, by the Rev. A. Shildrick, Frank Lyndeau Lyonnais to Miss Edith Vollans, both of Revelstoke, B.C.

### NEWS FROM LARDEAU.

Messrs. J. W. Thomson, J. Mosley and A. Scott arrived up from the head of the lake on Tuesday. They state that the Northeast Arm is open for rowboats and the ice will have entirely disappeared in a few days. Seven boats have gone through to Thomson's Landing with prospectors and others bound for the mines north of Trout Lake.

J. C. Wagner and two American capitalists who have bonded his claims for \$40,000 went over to look at the Wagner group last Tuesday.

The hotel at Thomson's is full of prospectors and capitalists waiting to into the new Eldorado—Lardeau—the great rush having commenced in earnest.

Malcolm Beaton is bringing in a pack train of 12 horses for service between Thomson's and Trout Lake. A larger train than this will be needed in a week or two.

It is said that some of the mining capitalists stopping at the landing have been figuring on erecting large sampling works at the mouth of the Intaichukok Creek, where there are falls sufficient to run any amount of machinery. These falls are about 300 yards from the hotel.

Mr. Thomson is taking down carpenters for the erection of additional buildings, and with the opening of the mining season the head of the Arm will put on a busy, bustling appearance. Everybody at Trout Lake, Lardeau City, Fish Creek and Thomson's Landing in good health.

### Huge Snow Slides.

Last Monday forenoon there came down on the C.P.R. track, at the 2nd crossing in the valley of the Illecillewaet, one of the biggest snow slides which ever occurred in the Selkirks, which was followed about noon by a snow and timber slide a half-mile or so further east, which covered a vast extent of track. The eastbound train had just passed before the first slide, but no other train passed that point until Thursday afternoon, the work of clearing the track engaging the services of the whole available force of C.P.R. men between Donald and Kamloops, and two engines and a rotary at each end of the obstructions. There were also present the chief officials of the mountain section of the road—Mr. R. Marpole, superintendent; Mr. R. Wetmore, roadmaster; Mr. J. Serson, bridge superintendent; Mr. C. H. Temple, locomotive superintendent; and the various section foremen, Mr. Abbot, supt. Pacific Division, arrived from Vancouver on Thursday. The first slide came down on a snow shed, overhanging it several yards each side and almost entirely filling up the subway. The mountains are from 5,000 to 6,000 feet high, and the avalanche swept down with such irresistible force as to bury the shed and hurl itself completely across the river, damming back the water until it formed a good-sized lake. But when snow meets water it has eventually to give way, and it was a grand sight when the river broke through the icy barrier and dashed madly down its old channel as if joyful at its release, and carrying along huge fragments of trees which had become splintered and embedded in the hard snow during the rapid descent from their native soil on the mountain crests. Not only were these large trees torn up by the roots and splintered like matchwood, but tons of earth which darkened the snow, as well as huge boulders, were mixed in as effectively as a cook could mix the flour, spices and raisins in a Christmas pudding. The trestle bridge to the east of the shed was partly demolished. The first slide was about 40 feet deep over the track and perhaps 300 yards long. The timber embedded in the snow was the great drawback to the work of the rotary, which sent the snow sky-high when the timber had been extracted. Meanwhile trains from the west arrived at their regular time, and were held in Revelstoke station yard, the dining car being taken back to Salmon Arm every night. The town was overrun by the delayed passengers, but little or no extra business resulted. On Thursday morning some passengers and the mails were transferred over the obstructions, and the first eastern mail since Sunday was delivered here at noon on Thursday. Later in the day the trains which had been held on the east side of the obstruction began to come on, and were despatched westward at intervals of about an hour.

## CHAPTER XV.—(Continued)

I could say nothing: for he, possessing the pardon, had the prior right: and, further, I did not speak Chinese.

I agreed that his chance of success was much greater than mine.

But if, on the morrow, he failed, from any cause, then I might use the pardon in what way I saw fit: and he, as an unpardonable exile, was willing to face his fellows. But, indeed, I perceived that there was but faint chance of my succeeding if the pardon had once been used unsuccessfully by Chin-chin-wa himself: and I came finally to share Chin-chin-wa's opinion, that he would be justified in treating Bonsel as he proposed to do, that is, as a means to secure the freedom of William Norris through his friendship with Shan-min-yuen, and by holding Bonsel's life, as Chin-chin-wa had determined to do, as hostage for that of Norris.

But even in this there was a flaw, for Bonsel's life was safe in Pekin, since Chin-chin-wa was exiled from the city; and this I pointed out. All the answer I received was this, "If the time comes, we shall see; but to-morrow is not yet passed."

During the night I wrote a letter to the Deceys; to them, at least, I felt that I could write, for Chin-chin-wa agreed with me that they were true men. It was the first letter I had sent them from Pekin, and was to go by special courier (as Chin-chin-wa, through his friend, our host, had arranged for me), to the first steamer at Tientsin.

I wrote them to this effect: That we had discovered Norris to be confined in the Confucian temple; that Bonsel's Chinese friend was his captor; that Chin-chin-wa, had been banished from Pekin by this man; and that the time had come when either our lives would be lost or William Norris saved. And I asked them to seek for us within three weeks, if they received no further news from us before the expiration of that time, and to reach us as they found best through the medium of Bonsel in Tientsin. I wrote as fully as I was able to do in the present condition of my mind; and, using with difficulty the brush which the Chinese use as a pen, I completed a lengthy letter, to be dispatched early on the coming day.

The dawn crept slowly upon us as we still sat waiting wearily. We had long ceased talking, but sleep on the dawn of such a day as now came was a thing beyond our powers.

The night of anxiety slowly passed away, and at last the hour came at which, when we were worn out with the strain placed upon us, our palanquins and their Chinese bearers stood in the road to carry us for miles through the streets.

Thus, dressed in rich garb in the fashion of the weary mandarins, and with large spectacles, such as they wear to cover the eyes and screen the face from dust and from observation, we were borne amongst the carts and mules that crowd the streets, slowly nearing the distant goal.

How can I describe my feelings on this day? Now that the swallow's message was indeed bearing fruit, I was sad beyond description, as though a great leaden weight had been tied around my heart to drag it to a depth of the deepest despair. How much this day must mean to us I fully realized; yet my chief anxiety and fear was lest Norris, who, so far as we could judge, had yesterday been submitted to torture within the temple, had by now succumbed; for my mind was strained to such a pitch by the intensity of the situation that I could hardly foresee any possibility of our ultimate success.

We two—Chin-chin-wa and I—seemed to have taken our stand against an overwhelming fate, which cried out to us at every step, "You shall not succeed—you shall not succeed!"

How great were the chances against us! The pardon might fail in power. Norris might be dead. Shan-min-yuen might be with his victim, to meet Chin-chin-wa face to face.

And all had to be accomplished, every danger encountered and passed, before the hour of noon!

Is it wonderful that I despaired?

At last we reached the temple.

Chin-chin-wa was calm as he ever was. I too was calm in a sense from another cause—the weight of the feelings which crushed me down.

Little was said. I gave my hand to Chin-chin-wa; for as he alone held the right to enter the temple, I did not know if I should ever clasp his hand again.

Our palanquins had been lowered upon the ground, and we stood thus for a moment gazing at the temple, which was shaded by its splendid trees.

Chin-chin-wa moved forward, and I saw that he held his pardon in his left hand.

It came over me then with a great wave of emotion that he faced a danger beyond human control, and as I saw that he was leaving me, and realized that I might never look upon his face again, my agony burst from me.

"May God go with you!" I cried.

He turned and answered me, "I do not know your God," and then, without another word, went on, and I stood watching him as his tall figure passed beneath the trees until he reached the first of the temple halls.

I can not say for how long a time I stood awaiting his return; perhaps too deeply filled with an agonized excitement and longing to note that many minutes passed, heaping themselves side by side in the barn of forgotten time.

A loud cry came of a sudden from somewhere within. I think my senses, in the awful anxiety, had forsook me, for I waited dumbly to know the meaning of the cry, straining my ears in expectancy of catching a repetition, but no repetition came.

A crowd had gathered round me—A crowd of fruit and drink sellers, and carters and lepers and vagabonds, looking perhaps upon my costly dress, or perhaps not recognizing my European face, but I scarcely knew that I was the object of observation.

Had Chin-chin-wa met with Shan-min-yuen within the walls?

A rush of sudden madness overcame me; Chin-chin-wa was in danger, and William Norris perhaps dead. I too would force an entrance into the temple, and even violate its sanctity, in order to share with them their fate.

With these feelings urging me to action, I was about to do something rash, and had indeed made two rapid steps towards the temple gates, when a counter-impulse caused me abruptly to stop.

Chin-chin-wa had appeared at the entrance to the temple building! With three priests on either side, and others following behind, he came towards me, and toward freedom, step by step over the shadows of the trees upon the stone paved path.

As he came nearer I saw that he carried something heavy in his arms, though with his great strength he walked erect as always. The moments beat into my brain as he advanced, until he with the priests reached the gate, and there he came forth unimpeded with his burden in his arms.

Then I knew that it was a man's attenuated form that he bore, for I saw the bare feet, one of which was covered with blood, and the coarse Chinese dress he wore, and I looked upon his lifeless face which hung back over Chin-chin-wa's arm.

It was pale and drawn as with a long agony, and the head was half shaved.

"My God!" I half-gasped, "is this then William Norris?"

The crowd surged around, us and Chin-chin-wa answered me wildly.

"I do not know."

## CHAPTER XVI.

When we left Norris in the Temple of Confucius it was winter time, and he was clad in the heavy padded garments such as the Chinese wear in the north as a protection against the cold, and with furs in addition, for the Pekin winter is severe indeed. He resembled a wild beast, moving to and fro in confinement, when we parted with him, and we return to him now, some months later, when the terrible effects of the agony caused by the dropping of the molten lead upon his skin had begun to wear away.

Slowly indeed did Norris come to know that his senses were still preserved to him, that he had passed through the ordeal, and that he had suffered the priestly rite of the molten lead and still had survived.

The cold assuaging the man's natural strength, gradually effected his return to perfect sanity, and Norris awoke to life again with a perfect forgetfulness, as is sometimes the case with the human brain, of the agony through which he had passed.

Up to a certain point his recollection served him; beyond that there was a blank which he set down to a kind of delirium through which he fancied himself to have passed—a delirium which had its commencement with the entry long ago of the priests and the Chinese barber to the temple building, where Norris had then lain as a captive chained by the ankle to the ground.

Thus, to his mind, he had never been shaved; for he could not recall what had succeeded to the first entry of the barber, whom he did not then, and did not now recognize as such.

When the weeks that had gone by his captors had left him to himself; not that they pitied him, or felt remorse, when his strange half-whining cry reached their ears, but that there was little use to torture a man in such a state.

Perhaps it was that their minds had been sated for a certain time with their own cruelty, or perhaps that some command to them from the power without the temple walls. Be that as it may, Norris was left to himself during many weeks; and this rule there were but few exceptions, one of the chief being the day on which the priests had opened the door leading out into the court and pointed toward the prisoner as though explaining something to a Chinaman in a rich dress of red embroidered silk, who stood in their midst at the door.

Norris had been even then creeping upon the ground upon his hands and knees, as though there was something above him which he feared, and which he strove to avoid in this way. For he had fallen into a strange manner of crawling upon the ground, lest the drops that had fallen should fall again, and thus, in his temporary madness he strove to avoid them by going lower and lower until he lay upon the ground. The Chinaman with his rich dress, whom the priests had now brought, stood watching him without pity, and then at length turned away, and the door was closed and Norris was alone once more.

And the other exceptions to his solitude were the visits of the priests alone, for these men would come to watch his motions, and, as it were, to gloat over his misery and the helpless state of the man's mind.

April came, and with April came the return of spring. The winter, severe whilst it lasts, breaks suddenly in Pekin and as Norris regained his former state of mind, and as his madness passed away, the days came when the heavy clothing was no longer needed, and when he could sleep at night uncovered by the skins given to him. It may be that for a time, looking upon him as mad and never now likely to recover, the priests overlooked the fact of his existence; for long before this he had become merely as a thing which belonged to the temple, as might a goat or a cow.

But although he was thus allowed to recover from the effects of the lead—effects which had been of a prolonged nature—he was not totally forgotten. Little attention had been paid to him for weeks, and none knew, save the leaden-brained man who brought him his food, that Norris was once more sane and well until, upon a day in mid April, several of the priests paid a visit to their half-forgotten prisoner.

To their surprise they found that the madness had passed away, and that Norris was once more in that condition in which he might be tortured and made to expiate his old, old sin, the strangling of the priest.

To Norris the visit caused some anxiety; for although till recently he had not been in a condition of mental capacity to notice such things, he still knew that for three weeks past he had been alone and unlooked upon save by the eyes of the man who brought him his food—a man who reminded him in no way, of a priest, though he was such, for his heavy eyes and visage betokened a dullness of brain incompatible with the customary shrewdness of the Chinese priest.

He was a priest none the less, though in truth he was a half-imbecile, and for this reason employed by his brethren to do the

barber, and no need now to proceed with his task. A terrible uncertainty would face Norris on the return of consciousness—the endless wondering when the time would come and when the lead would fall.

All that they had desired was done; so the barber put up his implements and left Norris with the forepart of his head shaven and the back untouched; and, strange as it may seem, the hair did not grow again upon the shaven part for many, many months to come.

When his senses returned, there returned also the vision of the terrible time when, with the crowd of priests around him, he had been tied to the upright post; and his hands would wander now ever and anon to his forehead, as though to linger upon the spots laid bare a second time by the renewed shaving of his head.

His mind had, indeed, reawakened to all the sources of most exquisite agony, which now seldom left him; for, in addition to the hideous recollection—the more vivid now that it had been recalled from darkness,—there was the gnawing of the other thought, as designed by the priests, at a heart filled with doubt and expectation and endless fear.

He would start at the slightest noise, and the mere appearance of the man who brought his food would act upon his nerves in the most acute manner, for the sight of a fellow-man had become as a thing foreboding ill to his agonized mind.

In the mean time, whilst he was a prey to all the combined feelings which form the tissue of supreme mental agony, the news had gone beyond the walls, and reached a higher ear than that of any member of the priesthood, that Norris was once more a sane man and in possession of his reasoning faculties. It occurred to Norris frequently to wonder (when for a little he succeeded in partially banishing the pervading fears which had grown as a part of his existence), as to what had ensued upon the return of his false check.

It will be remembered that from some outside hand he had received two notes demanding money as recompense for his freedom—a freedom which had never come to be an accomplished fact, and that he gave in answer a false order upon his home bankers, signed with a fictitious name.

He had calculated then that four months might bring the return message from England, to the effect that his check was a valueless thing and a forgery; and as this time must have now long expired, he marvelled that he had heard nothing from his captor—the man who sought to extort a ransom by his confinement.

Norris was unaware that his imprisonment had been of such length as had been the case, for madness had in a measure caused him to pass through the winter months almost as it were in a dream, the extent of which, having now awakened, he did not know, but he knew that his confinement had been of more than four months' duration.

The reason that he had heard nothing upon the return of the false order from England was this—that he had not been in a fit condition to hear or understand, and that on the single occasion upon which a visit had been paid to him by the man whose orders had first kept him captive in the temple, and whose wishes might still overrule those of the priesthood, notwithstanding even the desecration by Norris of the temple, he found Norris in one of the worst phases of temporary insanity which he and the priests alike regarded at that time as a thing that could not be lifted from the captive's mind.

So the man had been temporarily lankied; for his victim had escaped him—so he thought—by going mad.

Norris's return to his former state meant, then, that once more he came beneath his enemy's control.

The departure of his madness must mean at once the resumption of the torture and that of the attempted blackmail.

It may be that he who had in the earlier days of the Englishman's captivity, deemed it well to write notes alone in place of appearing in person to interview and intimidate the prisoner, had had then some idea that liberty might be given to William Norris, since he was thus careful to hide his face.

But now, after the passing of months, when all concerned in the dastardly affair, even down to Norris himself, were becoming accustomed to a state of things whose novelty had completely worn off, it was no longer a necessity to deal with the captive by writing; for what was to be feared by the disclosure of person or face?

So it came that Norris at last beheld his captor, as he might have beheld him long since, as he had stood upon the temple steps looking down upon him, had not his brain been clouded at that time, and his eyes filled with a light which could not truly see.

It was a bad sign indeed, for Norris, that he saw his enemy at length; for his coming was proof, was it not, that the Englishman's captivity was now perpetual, since he who held him in bondage openly showed his face, and in person came to make his demand?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Columbus, Ky., is a hard place. An old farmer, who had been there, said of it: if the Angel Gabriel happens to light at Columbus there'll be no resurrection for they'll swindle him out of his trumpet before he can make a single toot."

The number of officers on the permanent establishment of the Post Office is 63,868, of whom 8,877 are women; and about 54,000 other persons are employed more or less on Post Office work, of whom about 16,000 are women.

Sir Sidney Ball predicts that the whole of New Zealand and the greater part of Australia will be engulfed before the end of the year 1925.

The so-called Watteau skirt is a bell fitted with darts or gathers in front and having the center back in a bias seam, which is laid in a graduated box-pleat three inches wide at the top and eight inches wide at the bottom, while it is pressed, but not caught into shape, and forms a slight flaring dip suitable for a tiny demi-train.

The new woollens for plain tailor gowns, which will be worn as soon as the first mild weather of spring succeeds the winter, are the rough rabbit harelths, which are noteworthy for their soft, silken-like texture, and long-haired rough-looking surface.

We suppose there can be no disputing the fact that the first Arctic expedition was got up by Noah.

The French infantry were armed with the pike until 1640.

The Paris sewers are the largest and most complete in the world.

There is but one sudden death among women to every eight among men.

The cross-bows of the fourteenth century weighed 15 lb.

Mr. Gladstone weighs 11 stone, and Sir William Harcourt 18 stone.

No one can breathe at a greater height than seven miles from the earth.

No fewer than 20,000 children learn Dutch as well as English in the Cape schools.

South Africa still supplies the greater part of the ostrich feathers used by manufacturers.

Leeds finds employment for 500 women and girls as rag sorters. They earn 8s. a week.

A wild elephant has a keen sense of smell. At a recollection of 1,000 yards it can scent an enemy.

Among stevedores, cotton is regarded as the hardest to stow, and railroad iron as the easiest.

Queen Victoria has taken 447 prizes at English cattle shows for products of her stock farms.

New Zealand has twenty-one meat-freezing works, capable of yearly dealing with 4,000,000 sheep.

The value of infantry was not fully recognised by medieval commanders until the fifteenth century.

Chili is said to number among her population more poets per capita than any other nation in the world.

Teething is an important crisis in the life of lion cubs, and a large number of the young die during that period.

In Paris it is required that every vehicle traversing its streets at night, if only a wheelbarrow, shall carry a lamp.

The Bombay University has eighteen magnificent buildings, erected by some of the successful native speculators in 1864.

Of 33,000 persons in German prisons, 14,000 were arrested for crimes committed under the influence of intoxicating drinks.

Everybody in Russia looks upon it as the most praiseworthy of actions to take a bear's life whenever and wherever possible.

The experiment of stopping runaway horses by the use of electricity, without any injury to the animals, has been tried successfully.

It is now quite widely believed that the discovery of a system of artificial light capable of practical application is only a matter of time.

There is only one landed proprietor in England possessed of more than 100,000 acres in one county, there are three in Ireland, and no less than fourteen in Scotland.

The wealth of New South Wales is estimated at £386,700,000; the private wealth being equal to £365 per head of population.

The Mayor and Aldermen of Chicago have already granted 6,000 licenses for new drinking-bars to be opened during the Exposition.

Five million yards of insulated wire will be required for the distribution of current to the 92,000 lamps which are to light up the World's Fair.

Japanese books begin at what we call the end. The lines are vertical instead of horizontal, the first being on the right hand edge of the page, and are read downwards from the top. The place for the "foot notes" is at the top of the page, and that for the reader's marker at the bottom.

The effects of ammonia upon the complexion are directly opposite to that of arsenic. The first symptom of ammonia poisoning which appears among those who work in ammonia factories is a discoloration of the skin of the nose and forehead. This gradually extends over the face until the complexion has a stained, blotched, and unsightly appearance.

The snail's shell is a horny covering which serves to protect him against his numerous foes. Slugs are simply snails which live a retired life, and consequently need no covering at all. The shell of the snail is built up from lime in the plants on which it feeds, and the creatures are never found on soil which produces no lime.

It is curious to watch the burning questions in the different Parliaments of the world. In France it is the Panama Canal; in Germany it is the anti-Semitic agitation; in England it is Home Rule; in Canada it is tariff reform, but in Mexico the National Congress is agitating seriously the question of enacting a law compelling the Mexicans and Indians to wear trousers. At present the Mexican garb is decidedly scant.

A fly will lay four times during the summer, about eighty eggs each time, and careful calculations have demonstrated that the descendants of a single insect may, from June 1st to the end of September, exceed 2,000,000. Were it not for bats, insect eating birds, and the innumerable microscopic parasites with which the fly is particularly afflicted, there would be no worse pest in the world than the fly.

In Finland there is found a green stone. It foretells the weather, and its power to do so is all owing to its singular formation. In clear weather it is white and speckled; as rainy weather comes on, it turns black. It proves to be composed of clay, nitre, and salt. The salt absorbs the moisture and turns the stone dark; the salt then dries as the weather clears off, and this leaves the surface full of white spots.

Incandescent electric lamps have been adopted in Madras as an ornament to the heads of the horses driven in harness by the Jaghirdar of Anri. Two lamps, provided with powerful reflectors, and attached to the harness, between the ears of the horses, the lamps being connected to a battery placed in the body of the carriage. The novelty of the arrangement attracted much attention.

One of the curiosities of the British Patent Office is the patent granted to "James Puckle, of London, Gent.," for a portable machine gun, breech-loading, and fired by turning a handle after the manner of the well-known Maxim gun. It was granted by "Our Sovereign Lord, King George," and is dated July the 25th, 1718. The invention is fully worked out, and the patent illustrated in detail.

## His Position Filled With Danger and Hardship.

### FAITHFUL UNTIL DEATH.

There are really two classes of brakemen. And while there may be a similarity in their duties in some respects, the conditions under which they are performed are as widely different as that of the theater usher and the "engineer" of coal wagon.

The passenger brakeman, clad in a natty uniform, is sheltered from inclement weather and makes his run without having to face any of the perils which fall to the lot of his brother freight brakeman. He is like the home guard during a war, and stays in comparative safety while that active soldier, the freight man, does the fighting. There is little responsibility in the position of passenger brakeman not shared by some other member of the crew. The automatic and Westinghouse brake, the patent couplers, the right of way and scheduled time on which the train runs, together with the few switches to throw, leaves him little to do except in cases of emergency. He is required to report for duty at least thirty minutes before train time, which gives him an opportunity to examine the connections of the bell cord, the brake and the conductor's signal whistle and see that the train is provided with the proper flags, lights and torpedoes ready for immediate use. He then takes his stand at the entrance of the ladies' coach to assist passengers and arrange for their comfort. While en route he must see that the car is properly ventilated. This is where the freight brakeman scores one. As simple as this duty may seem it is not the easiest thing in the world to cater to a score or more of passengers in this respect.

As one of the brakemen very forcibly put it, "there are a few cranks every trip, and I get a kick from one end because I don't open the door and a kick from the other end because I do." It is also a part of his duty to "cry stations." Here is where he gets even with the ventilation "kickers." All the cranks in the world can't regulate a brakeman's yell. It may run the scales in calloped style, operatic tones, or steal gently through the car like a whisper from the sea waves. His voice is the thermometer of his spirits, and sometimes the oldest tourist would have to be conversant with sanscrit to gather any information from the volley of sounds hurled into the car. You know you are going, you can't tell where, and you instinctively blame your carelessness in not having provided yourself with a Baedeker. It is often no little cause for grievance among the traveling public that stations are not announced in an intelligible manner, but no one ever seems to think that it is "getting even" for being "sat upon" two hours previous when attempting to ventilate the car.

### SELLING THE SIGNAL.

His most important duty is the attention he must give in the opening and closing of switches, and the coupling or uncoupling of a car should occasion require such work, as brakemen are obliged to attend to this after leaving the yard. Should the train be stopped by accident or obstruction the brakeman must immediately go back with danger signals to stop any train moving in the same direction. At a point fifteen telegraph poles from the rear of the train a torpedo is placed on the rail, five poles farther a second, and ten yards farther a third, and returning to the first torpedo he must wait for the engineer's signal recalling him.

In fine weather a run of this kind is no hardship; but if the weather be inclement the two-mile walk, with the probability of having to stand at the last torpedo, is an unpleasant duty which, fortunately for the brakeman, does not often occur.

Passenger brakemen have little difficulty in getting meals while on duty. If lunches are not carried they are easily procured at some of the stations or on the dining-car should one be attached to the train. Most roads allow a discount to all employes, and this does away with the necessity of carrying lunch.

### THE FREIGHT BRAKEMAN.

All this is changed when it comes to the freight brakemen—it lacks all the luster, with increased labor, and longer hours. There are no brass-buttoned uniforms for them, no comfortable coaches in which to rest nor dining-car where substantial meals can be obtained. He must take his rest sitting on the wheel of a brake and eat his lunch in the caboose whenever opportunity offers. There are none of those pretty patent brakes, nor carpeted aisles. A short stick for the novice or the calloused hands of the veteran serves to wind up the brake, and crawling coal or walking the narrow boards at the top of a box-car is the only way to get through the train.

The freight brakeman reports for duty forty-five minutes before starting on the trip, and if necessary assists in making up the train. He must inspect the trucks and running gear of each car, and report any faulty action of the brakes to the engineer, display the proper signals, assist in loading and unloading freight at the small stations, and in case of accident protect the train from front and rear by placing torpedoes and fixing signals. He is required to be on top of the cars at least one mile before reaching stations, sidings, junctions, draw-bridges, railroad crossings, and coal and water stations. And this means to be out at least three-quarters of the time, unless the run be through a sparsely settled district.

The salaries paid brakemen range from 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 cents per mile. This is governed entirely by the length of the run and the amount of labor necessary. Some few of the roads pay at the rate of \$50 per month, ten hours constituting a day's work. The railroad companies have all adopted this latter method of paying their brakemen on suburban trains.

Insurance companies put brakemen in the same class as switchmen, not even making concessions for those who hold that position on the passenger trains. These men have an association, however, which takes risks to the amount of \$500, which entitles them to \$5 per week for the period of twenty-six weeks should they be hurt. The full amount of the insurance becomes due in case of total disability or death. Freight crews are subject to the same rules which govern engineers in regard to extra runs. The first crew in is first out, and it not infrequently happens that they run into a station, and without even an opportunity to eat, are required to take charge of an extra train, which may keep them without

Punctuality is absolutely indispensable, and a long established rule has fixed a penalty providing for the immediate discharge of any brakeman who fails to put in an appearance in time to take out his run. On most of the roads a service of two years in the capacity of freight brakeman is required before they will be recognized for promotion. They are then given the first vacancy as conductor of the train, or the position of baggage master. This is the routine through which they must go to reach the position, but cases are rare where two years' service is rewarded by promotion. It sometimes happens that the rule of "turn" is disregarded, leaving a man by the wayside who, if nothing else but point of years was to be considered, would long ago have been in charge of some of the departments.

A mixed train is the nightmare of a brakeman's life. It is made up of everything from a flat to a refrigerator car, and to cross it, even under the most favorable circumstances is like flirting with death.

### THE LAST CALL.

Take such a train out in the open prairie on a stormy night—a night when citizens are in dread of being carried away by the gale—the air filled with sleet, and blinding snow covering everything with a glare of ice smooth as a mirror. Imagine then, if you can, the dangerous position of the brakeman. The one short blast of the whistle calling him to duty has sounded, and without any visible apprehension for the result, he shoves the lantern up on his arm and starts on the perilous trip across the cars. Now standing, now crawling, little by little he makes his way forward, stopping at the end of every car to tighten a brake until he finally reaches the engine. A moment for rest and a chance for the warmth of the engine to thaw out his benumbed hands and he must return. Particles of snow sharp as needles are dashed into his face, and blind, half frozen, he climbs upon one side, cross and down, and up again until his place is reached. When he has time he can rest and warm himself in the caboose, but this "time" never comes to a freight brakeman until chance promotes him, or fate relieves him.

Many a poor fellow takes up the burden of this life and, in the face of these countless dangers, buries his apprehensions in the hope that the future has something better in store for him. This frequently ends by making one trip too many—that trip which robs him of his usefulness in this life. Death steals along the rail swift as thought, and, hovering over the train, waves in his clammy hand the white light in the signal call "forward." The benumbed brakeman hastily responds, and, as he falls, sees the white light change to the red one of death. The shrill whistle of the engine of fate has sounded the call "forward," and in the response he has been faithful unto death.

TONY ECKERT.

## ELECTRICITY ON FARMS.

### Its Uses as an Agent for Producing Power and Assisting Growth.

"The use of electricity in the propulsion of farm machinery and in the propagation of plants" is a subject receiving attention in various countries. At Rouen two French conservatories are lighted by electricity. The gardener thinks that the plants and flowers thus lighted have a more lively air than those lighted by gas or any other agency except the sun. In consequence of this belief the gardener kept electric lights going all the time. It is said that this gives extra vigor to the plants, but the cost is greater than the results obtained. Attempts have been made in France to pass electric currents through buckets where seed were washed preparatory to sowing. The purpose is to destroy microbes which are invisible. It is claimed that the germinating power is increased by this treatment.

In Essex, England, there is a dairy operated by electricity. It was opened a few months ago by Mr. Blythe, who has on his estate a herd of 200 butter-producing Jerseys. The dairy proper occupies the semi-basement of the building. There are two rooms lined from top to bottom with marble. The floor is marble and the roof is paneled with marble. The building is lighted with electricity and electric motors run the churns. The butter is stamped with the name of the dairy and date on which it is made. This kind of butter brings \$1 a pound.

At Frankfurt, Germany, there is a project under consideration to erect a plant at a waterfall in the vicinity of Lake Constance to generate electricity for distribution to neighboring farms. The intention is to use it for thrashing, pumping, sawing wood, and other forms of agricultural work. "The general feeling, among practical electricians here is that the uses of electricity are already sufficiently varied, and that the economical success of such applications will only be compromised by attempts to apply it to other purposes wherein its utility would be at least experimental."

At Dresden an attempt was made a short time since to use electricity for the propagation of roses. It was abandoned as too expensive.

Some extensive experiments have been conducted in Germany, and Commercial Agent Washburn, at Magdeburg, tells about them. The effect of plate currents of batteries and of electric light have been tried on plant life. The results were not very encouraging in a practical way. Some remarkable effects were seen in isolated experiments, but when anything was attempted on a large scale it did not pay.

A beet sugar field was selected. Copper and zinc plates were sunk in the rows and connected with wires. There was an electric current passing all summer. The same thing was tried with potatoes. Besides the plates a battery current was applied. The rows of beets to which the battery current was applied did not do any better than the rows which had no artificial electricity. But the rows where the zinc and copper plates had been sunk and connected began to show a healthier and fresher appearance in about ten days. This continued as long as the beet tops were growing. The crop where the battery current was applied was no better than the general crop. The rows where the zinc and copper plates were sunk gave 15 per cent. increase in beets and 24 per cent. increase in potatoes. There was no difference in the quality, however.

Another scientist, tried the effect of electricity on the germinating period. He found there was a difference of from six to eight days in favor of the seeds where electricity was applied. Furthermore, the plants had a quicker and healthier growth.

Oh, she was a rose half-budded, in the intermediate school, And her face and form I studied twice as much as task or rule. For her eyes my eyes enlisted more than books on any shelf, And no lesson e'er existed so instructive as herself. She was such a slender wee thing, with gold hair and modest eyes; But my heart with love was seething for this undiscovered prize. Oh, she was a girl to die for, but I couldn't do that, alas! I could only help her cipher, and be pony in her class. And my boyish mind affirmed me full of passion most divine; Though no doubt my teacher termed me as a juvenile canine. And one icy day I offered to protect her steps from harm; With a bow the boon I proffered; and she almost took my arm. O that year and month were older! for this beauty of the school Ran, and o'er her shapely shoulder shouted softly, "April Fool!"

### II.

Oh, the times we met were fewer—jealous years rushed in between; She was six when first I knew her—but she now had grown sixteen. All her childhood's winsome graces had been gently trained and taught; There were on her brow the traces of a woman's coming thought. I could see her mind revolving in the realms of faith and doubt; The great problem she was solving, what this world is all about. Hopes enough her soul must bury; many prizes must be lost; But her heart was bright and merry, as I found out to my cost. For I met her once beguiling with some flowers her homeward way. When the Month of Storms was smiling with a pleasant opening-day. "Without words these blooms repose here," I remarked with jaunty bow; "If you like me, pluck this rose here, and present it to me now." Coming toward me I discerned it; then, with manner kind, but cool, To her bosom she returned it, softly laughing, "April Fool!"

### III.

Oh, another year I found her bathed in Fashion's lurid light, With a hundred guests around her seeking favor in her sight. Rushing years with treasures laden, you had nurtured in your arms My sweet simple school-girl maiden, to this miracle of charms! Flashing through the frescoed hallways, how the splendors decked her brow! She had been an angel always, but she was a goddess now! And my love—could I conceal it?—no; without a doubt I knew That my glances must reveal it—'twas so deathless and so true. And I thought her heart would soften—that she pitied me the while; For she looked my way quite often—once she sent a wistful smile! So I said, deluded sinner, not remembering the date, "I will take her down to dinner, and confirm my splendid fate." But her arm with that was mated of a mild prosaic mule, A small creature that I hated—and she murmured, "April Fool!"

### IV.

Oh, 'twas just a year precisely, from the evening named above, When, more honestly than wisely, I revealed my depths of love: Told her how with gloom appalling was this desert world of ours, Till her smile upon it falling made it blossom into flowers; How my web of life had faded more and more in gloomy strands, Till a golden thread she braided with her white and helpful hands; How my heart had twined about her, as the fairest of the good; How I could not live without her, and I would not if I could. "Oh, I pity you," demurely she replied, with laughing tongue; "It will be a hardship, surely, for a youth to die so young!" Like a tiger loosed, I started for the mansion's gilded door; I was wellnigh broken-hearted; I with rage was boiling o'er. But she stepped before me shyly in the gloomy vestibule, Whispering, as she kissed me slyly, "Oh, you dear old April Fool!"

—[Harper's Magazine.]

He concluded that the electricity had favorable effect in decomposing the salts and other component parts of the soil. But another scientist, who tried the seeds of radishes, barley, wheat, mustard, and sunflowers in boxes, found that those to which electric currents were applied grew later and feebler.

A French chemist got up an iron cage which robbed the plants of the natural electricity in the air and soil. These plants were very backward as compared with those which were allowed the benefit of the natural forces.

A series of experiments by Siemens on the effects of electric light were more marked. One electric light was put outside of a glass house and was allowed to diffuse its rays upon the plants through a transparent shade. The other was put inside a glass house and was given a reflector which threw the rays directly on the plants. The experiments were kept up from October to May. Every evening, except Sunday, the electric light was turned and kept going until daylight. Vegetables and flowers were planted and observations taken. It was soon discovered that the influence of the outside light was beneficial, while the plants under the rays of the naked light showed a wilted appearance.

Suspecting that combustible products of the light might exercise a dwarfing influence the experimenter sought to remove this difficulty. By the help of an engine, which also pumped in currents of fresh air, clouds of steam were introduced into the hothouse between the plants and light. This device proved to be a step in the right direction, though it became eventually necessary to provide the lamp with a shade. This last served at once a double purpose, viz.: It diverted the combustible products and supplied a shade between the plants and light. It was most instructive to watch the workings of the last-mentioned contrivance. If the shade was so placed as to protect only a part of the plants the line of demarcation showed itself very plainly on the leaves—even after a single night. Those plants at a distance of from nine to ten feet from the naked light were distinctly wilted, while those under the shade of a thin glass presented a healthy appearance. This line of difference could even be detected on single leaves. Young stalks showed the injurious effect of naked light at a distance of twenty feet.

Here was clearly a question of the absorption of certain kinds of rays through glass. As electric light is rich in invisible, frangible rays which are capable of being mostly absorbed through shaded glass. Siemens concluded that these rays were especially destructive to the cells. To ascertain this more accurately an experiment was undertaken. The soil of a hothouse was sown with plants of quick growth and in parcels at equal distance from the light. The first parcel was exposed to the naked, the second was covered with thin glass, the third with yellow glass, the fourth and fifth with red and blue, respectively. The growth was carefully observed daily, and the following facts reported:

The plants under the thin glass showed a strong and healthy appearance. Next came the plants under the yellow glass, although the color and thickness of the stalk suffered considerably by contrast. The plants under the red glass had a feeble growth and yellow leaves, and those under the blue glass were still more sickly. Finally, the plants of the exposed parcel showed a stunted growth, with leaves very dark and partly wilted. Throughout the entire experiment care was taken to provide during the day a suffused daylight and a sufficient air circulation.

By a natural process of elimination Siemens next turned his attention to experimenting with a lamp with a thin glass shade. He noted that peas sown at the end of October, under the influence of the electric light, discontinued, as before, on

Sundays alone, bore ripe fruit on Feb. 16, Raspberries transplanted into the hothouse on Dec. 16 ripened March 1, and strawberries set out at the same time bore fruit of a superior taste and color on Feb. 14. Grapes of vines budding on Dec. 26 ripened on March 26, but were unusually sour in taste. Wheat, barley, and oats shot up with surprising rapidity, but did not ripen. After reaching the length of about 12 inches they began to wither and die. More favorable were the results of the attempt with the same grains and the light in the open air. The sowing took place on Jan. 6, but the germination was slow by reason of the snow and frost. With the advent of milder weather, however, a rapid growth took place and the fruit ripened at the end of June. That plants grown under the influence of electric light bring forth fruit which can be successfully used for seed purposes was demonstrated by an experiment with peas. Peas gathered on Feb. 16 were planted on Feb. 18. They germinated a few days later, and were healthy in appearance.

### Amphibious Kanaka Boys.

For amphibious humanity commend me to the Kanaka boy. It seems as if he took to the ocean as soon as his swaddling clothes were removed, and many a copper-colored son of a subject of Hawaii can swim almost before he can toddle about.

Steamer day is a great event for these youths. Long before the vessel from "Frisco, Australia, or China is moored at the dock little dots of black are observable on the surface of the blue water, which, upon near approach, are seen to be tufts of hair with rolling white eyeballs underneath. A passenger throws a coin over the side, the heads disappear; but the boys do not dive as those in other lands or waters do; they sink like lead. With knees drawn up they drop in the ocean, their object being to get beneath the coin and seize it in their hands as it descends. Of course, when there is only one coin thrown for a number of lads the scramble is more lively, and frequently the piece of silver is not captured until it reaches bottom. Until every passenger has left the steamer the urchins remain by its side. And so on sailing day they follow the craft at least half a mile from the dock, some of the lads not returning to land until hours after they went into the ocean.

It is said that these youths remain six and seven hours at a time in the water. Between spells of swimming they float around, resting as comfortably as if sunning themselves upon the dock, and it is even asserted that a Kanaka boy has been seen taking a nap while thus lying in the cradle of the deep.

I have seen boys diving at St. Thomas, at the Bermudas, and in Brazil, but they cannot equal these lads in Honolulu harbor. On Washington's Birthday aqueous sports were in order for the sailors on the different men-of-war. One of the events was a half mile swimming race. Long before the start a half dozen Kanaka boys were sporting around in the water beside the boat where the sailors were to take their dive. Hard work did these men-of-war's men make of their struggle, but the little youths swam all around them, diving beneath the contestants, darting ahead, then dropping behind, only to come up again and grin from ear to ear at the men, who were blowing and snorting like grampuses. At the finish one sailor was so exhausted that three men had to haul him aboard the stake boat, but the Kanaka lads took an extra turn around the Mobicar and then paddled to shore.

As the ear is a very delicate organ, I should be treated with great caution. About the only safe way to wash it is with water and only as far as a towel wrapped around the finger can reach.

## How an English Traveler Was Astonished by the Garment.

He was an English clergyman very sociable and chatty and not averse to telling a joke, even if it were on himself. He and his wife were making a tour of the States, and, while admitting the superiority of some things on this side of the "pond," he claimed that "English as she is spoke" by Americans was full of traps for the uninitiated.

"We had a book," he said, "which gave us much desirable information about our intended journey, including advice as to clothing, etc., and the instructions ended with these words: 'Be sure and take a duster.'"

"So much emphasis was put on this last phrase that my wife bought a piece of cloth such as she uses for household purposes, cut and hemmed it, and we each had a new duster tucked away in our bags for use over here. We expected to use them in wiping off dusty car seats or in some such way, but found all your traveling conveyances so clean we did not require them at all, and wondered why that book so strongly advised the bringing of dusters.

"Finally we started for Yosemite. Just before starting on the stage ride I heard one of the passengers say: 'Guess it's time to put on my duster—the first time I had heard the word used during my trip.

"I nudged my wife, and we watched to see how he was going to wear a duster.

"Imagine our astonishment when he proceeded to put on a linen overcoat, which he evidently referred to when he spoke of 'duster.' We did not take out ours, but we smiled at each other as we thought of those nicely hemmed squares which we had brought way over from England to use as an American 'duster.'"

## MALA VITA TERRORISM.

### Violence at the Trial of Two Hundred Criminals in Taranto.

The recent trial of Mala Vita criminals in Taranto, Italy, was the most comprehensive legal process yet instituted against Italian bandits. The prisoners were 200 members of the Mala Vita, who for years had murdered and robbed with impunity in and around Taranto. Daily during the trial 10,000 persons, mostly friends or relatives of the criminals, filled and surrounded the building in which the proceedings were. Repeated efforts were made by the crowd to storm the building and rescue the prisoners, but two companies of soldiers and a policeman, armed with rifles and pistols, drove back the mob every time after a hard struggle.

All the prisoners behaved with remarkable indifference to consequences. They frequently cursed the Court and the Government, reviled the witnesses, and threatened death to all instrumental in convicting them. In all the 200 there were but two men above the lowest level of illiterate cutthroats. These two were the Chief, Agretius Ramirez, who threatened to murder the whole court in case of his conviction, and Francois Niccoli, the bookkeeper of the Mala Vita, who tried to win back his liberty by feigning penitence. Both of these men were handsomely dressed, and gave every evidence of education and refinement.

The open threatening in and out of court apparently had the desired effect upon the Judges for they sentenced Ramirez and Niccoli to but six years' imprisonment each, and the other 198 to imprisonment for one, two, or three years each.

## PEARLS OF TRUTH.

No one can find rest who avoids toil. The true spirit of enquiry is a prayer for light.

Hope has been styled the poor man's bread.

Family life may be full of thorns and cares but they are fruitful.

The instances of longevity are chiefly among the abstemious.

Good thoughts are true wealth. They are gems that always shine.

He who knows only his own side of the case knows little of that.

Fight the temptation found in the line of duty, but run away from all others.

No great characters are formed in this world without suffering and self-denial.

In every action reflect upon the end; and in your undertaking it, consider why you do it.

Ambition is as necessary to the growth of genius as sunlight to the growth of corn.

We are responsible for all the evils that exist in our midst, in proportion to our power to remove them.

Dirt has been wisely called "good matter in the wrong place." So sin is but the ill use of good things.

The same furnace that hardens clay liquifies gold, and in the strong manifestations of divine power Pharaoh found his punishment, and David his pardon.

It is the kindly-dispositioned men who are the active men of the world, while the selfish and the sceptical, who have no love but for themselves, are its idlers.

The difference between nonsense not worth talking and nonsense worth it, is simply this: The former is the result of a want of ideas, the latter is a superabundance of them.

## The Awful Loneliness of the Plains.

Mid-ocean is not more lonesome than the plains; nor night so gloomy as that dumb sunlight. It is barren of sound. The brown grass is knee-deep—and even that trifle gives a shock, in this hoof-obliterated land. The bands of antelope that drift, like cloud shadows, across the dun landscape suggest less of life than of the supernatural. The spell of the plains is a wondrous thing. At first it fascinates. Then it bewilders. At last, it crushes. It is sure as the grave—and worse. It is intangible but irresistible; stronger than hope, reason, will—stronger than humanity. When one cannot otherwise escape the plains, one takes refuge in madness.

Every day has as much to do with the harvest as the reaping time.

The growth of the Argentine republic in the past thirty years has been remarkable. According to recent statistics, the population is now 4,000,000, as against 1,350,000 in 1861.

**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.**

WE, the undersigned Bus-owners of Revelstoke, will, on and after MONDAY, April 9th, positively not carry any party or person (except guests arriving or departing from hotels) without a charge being made therefor. (Signed)

W. COWAN,  
ABRAHAMSON BROS,  
BROWN & CLARK.  
Revelstoke, April 6th, 1893.



**NOTICE**

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

Revelstoke, April 20th, 1893.



**NOTICE**

A SITTING OF THE COUNTY COURT will be holden at Revelstoke on TUESDAY, the 23rd day of May, 1893.

J. KIRKUP,  
Registrar.

Revelstoke, April 11th, 1893.



**Tenders for a License to cut Timber on Dominion Lands in the Province of British Columbia.**

**SEALED TENDERS,** addressed to the undersigned and marked on the envelope "Tender for Timber Berth 118, to be opened on the 5th of June, 1893," will be received at this Department until noon on Monday, the 5th of June next, for a license to cut timber on Berth 118, described as follows:—Commencing at the intersection of the northerly boundary of Timber Berth 115, on the easterly side of the Columbia River, south of Revelstoke, thence up the river three miles in direct distance, and extending easterly back from the river three miles, measured at right angles with the general bearing of the river within the berth; the southerly boundary thereof to be the northerly boundary of said Timber Berth 115, and containing an area of nine square miles, more or less.

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

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

No tender by telegraph will be entertained.

JOHN R. HALL,  
Secretary.

Department of the Interior,  
Ottawa, 14th April, 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 & GRATHAM

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, White 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.

Ripans Tablets cure constipation.  
Ripans Tablets cure colic.



ESTABLISHED 1877.  
**JAS. McMILLAN & CO.**  
MAIN HOUSE,  
200 to 212 FIRST AVE. NORTH,  
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.



PROPRIETORS OF THE  
**Minneapolis**  
Sheepskin  
Exporters of Tannery.  
FINE NORTHERN FURS.

BRANCHES:  
CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO.  
127 & 130 Illinois St. 301 & 303 S. Main St.  
HELENA, MONT.

DEALERS AND EXPORTERS.  
COUNTRY AND PACKER  
Green Salted HIDES,  
Calfskins, Dry Hides,  
Pelts, Furs, Wool,  
Tallow, Grease, Deerskins,  
GINSENG & SENECA ROOT.



REFERENCES BY PERMISSION.  
SECURITY BANK OF MINN., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.  
FT. DEARBORN NAT. BANK, CHICAGO, ILL.  
MONTANA NATIONAL BANK, HELENA, MONT.  
FIRST NATIONAL BANK, GREAT FALLS, MONT.  
FIRST NATIONAL BANK, SPOKANE FALLS, WASH.  
NAT. BANK OF COMMERCE, ST. LOUIS, MO.  
Liberal Advances Made on Shipments Against Original Bill of Lading.  
Shipments Solicited. Write for Circulars.  
Shippers from this State Correspond with and consign to Minneapolis House.



**What's in a name?**

"A Rose by any other name will smell as sweet."

Yet there is something in a name. We see in commerce, long after the excellence of an article has ceased to be exceptional, the idea lingering on that there still remains the superiority which at one time drew fame.

There are many brands of Flour now in the market which are entitled to rank of the first quality, and the

**HUNGARIAN PATENT**

SOLD BY ROBSON  
IS ONE OF THEM.

Having placed in the hands of the people of Revelstoke a first-class Flour at a reduced price, he looks for an appreciative patronage.

Always get Robson's prices, and when found lowest act fairly and buy from him.

**T. L. HAIG,**

NOTARY PUBLIC: REVELSTOKE, B. C.

Mining and Real Estate Broker and General Commission Agent.

FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

CONVEYANCING: RENTS & ACCOUNTS COLLECTED.

MINING CLAIMS Bought and Sold.

REPRESENTATIVE OF THE KOOTENAY SMELTING AND TRADING SYNDICATE.

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

**:: LARDEAU ::**

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 steam-boat 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.

ROBERT IRVING, Trustee, Broad Street, Victoria.

HENRY CROFT, Colonist Building, Government Street, Victoria.

DOUGLAS & CO., 139 Cordova Street, Vancouver.

GREEN, RICHARDSON & CO., 57 Jameson Building, Spokane.

R. H. LEE, P.L.S., KAMLOOPS.

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

GARDEN PLANTS.  
Don't order your GARDEN PLANTS  
yet. Wait and see WILLIAMSON.

**New Spring Goods.**

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

**Prints have arrived.**

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

OUR

**Millinery**

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

H. N. COURSIER.

**BOURNE BROS,**

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

Revelstoke, New Denver  
and Nakusp.

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, PROVISIONS,

MINERS' SUPPLIES,

STOVES, HARDWARE,

Harness,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

FLOUR, OATS, SHORTS AND ALL KINDS OF FEED.

DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,  
WALL PAPER, Etc.

Giant Powder kept in stock at New Denver and Nakusp.

**Messrs. C. B. Hume & Co.,**

Revelstoke Station.

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

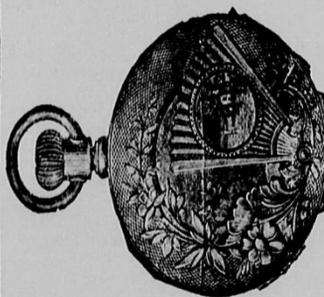
Consignment of Butter and Eggs received every week.

MINERS' AND HUNTERS' SUPPLIES.

ALL KINDS OF FURS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Railway Men's Requisites.

GOODS LOADED ON CAR AND STEAMBOAT FREE OF CHARGE.



GUY BARBER,  
the old established  
WATCHMAKER

and  
JEWELLER.

Repairing neatly and promptly executed.

All kinds of Wedding  
Rings, Keepers, &c.

**Furniture & Undertaking.**

R. HOWSON,

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

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

### A Pair of Old Shoes.

When the curtains are drawn and the baby's asleep,  
And the old boy dreams on his couch up the stairs,  
While the clouds and the moonbeams are playing  
In the sky,  
Then a truce to the day's weary struggle with care;  
And welcome, tried friend, sturdy foe to the blues,  
True comforter, welcome, dear easy old shoes!

Though two, ye are one, O most matchless of twins!  
And oft, thrust in satchel, have traveled afar,  
When, condemned to do penance for earlier sins,  
The poor feet have ached in the rich palace car;  
How blissful the moment, when reckless to choose,  
The pilgrim in torture drew forth the old shoes!

Ye were new long ago, and in dignified state,  
All glossy and spotless, close fitting and snug,  
No mortal had ventured to pre-empt your fate,  
Loose-jointed, and jolly, and hopelessly big;  
Yet never till now a blithe theme for the muse,  
O beautiful, lovable pair of old shoes!

Though business may vex with its ups and its downs,  
Though ships may delay and though bills be postponed,  
Still man, let his home be in fields or in towns,  
Finds often a wearisome trouble condoned,  
When, easy chair waiting, life's rose-tinted hues  
Return with the advent of homely old shoes.

Come, wife, drop the mending, and sit by my side,  
Let us build us a castle, my sweet one, in Spain,  
For our love grows the stronger, whatever the tide,  
And we are together, for sunshine or rain—  
And somehow the glamour I wear in to lose  
Comes back, when I reach for those easy old shoes.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

### Courtesy to Children.

Unconsciously, perhaps, we take a bit of honest pride into ourselves in practicing with exact nicety all the little and big courtesies that go to make up refined living. It is natural and pleasant to us and not at all a duty. It may be we even deny ourselves the brusqueness and "camradie" admittance between ourselves and our intimate friends, because they are incompatible with our ideal of true refinement. Such a thing as rudeness to any living soul sends well-bred shudders up and down our proper spinal columns—and, though we are willing to confess ourselves mortal, we are far from willing to admit that we ever wittingly forget our "manners." If any bold individual, then, were to intimate that we were not always courteous to our little men and women in the home-nursery—what then? Not polite to our own children—our babies! Well, maybe it would take all our Christian strength to be polite to that "bold individual" after that! Suppose we do not call it lack of courtesy to the wee ones—we will give it a gentler name than that, and so "let ourselves down" more easily.

I believe it is true that we too often use up our courteous words and manners among our grown-up friends—those older than we and altogether deserving of civility and respect and those with whom we mingle more intimately. We seem to have so much use for our polite stores abroad, and, really, so little need of them at home in the rush and bustle of hum-drum life. It takes so much more time to say, "please Johnnie bring the scissors to mamma" than it does to say "Johnnie! bring me the scissors!" Besides they are ours—the babies, God bless them. They belong to us—we have a perfect right to say to Emily, "Go," and she goes, and to Jane, "Come," and she cometh. And we get so used to sending the little trudgers hither and yon for us, all day long, with scarcely ever a word of thanks or a gentle "If you please, dear."

If we were to begin this way, and when the scissors are needed, were to say, "Want to do an errand for mamma, little lady? Will you please run for mamma's scissors?" and when the scissors were brought, if we were to say, "Thank you, dear" or "You are kind to mamma"—well, I think we should see our reward for the bit of unusual courtesy in the little lady's own blue eyes. How pleased and "grown-up" she would feel!

Let the wee errand-goers feel that they are conferring a little favor on mamma, not doing something because they've "got to." Let it be a delight to them to feel that they are helping and you will see how willing the little feet are to run, and how glad the little faces look. I know about it, you see, for there is a little face that laughs up into my face a dozen times a day—"helping mamma." When her lit bodyship was very small it was one of her great joys and privileges to "help keep up" after baby's bath, and the soap and the powder were carried safely and proudly to their places—and then would come the coveted "thank you" or, maybe, the "mamma's little helper" that would fill the little cup of joy brimming full.

Why should we not say "please" and "thank you" to the children? Their tiny rights and prerogatives are just as important as our big ones. Indeed, there is more need of remembering them, for the little folks cannot stand up for their rights as we can, and there is the need of our doing it for them. We are constantly hearing mothers and fathers "ordering" their children about. Shameful! We think, and then why do we not fall to wondering if we may not be doing the same thing in our own peculiar fashion and in greater or less degree? We never dream we are ordering about the little men and women—but are we not after all? Anyway it can do us no harm to take heed into our way—put on our glasses awhile and look closely into all the corners and crevices.

### Make Housekeepers Of Your Daughters

If you wish them to make good wives. Silly mothers make bad instructresses of their daughters, and there are few things more deplorable than the bride, who on settling down in her new home is utterly helpless either to manage her house or servants. Then arise the first signs of discontent on the part of the husband, who naturally has a very good right to expect the girl he marries is fit for the position she has undertaken. I really cannot help feeling sorry for a man thus disillusioned. What a look-out for the rest of his married life to have so very incapable a helpmeet, for say what you will a man's affection is reached, and kept, mainly through his creature com-

her daughter how to order and choose meat, fish, poultry, vegetables—and, in fact, all the necessities of daily life. The girl will be taught how to keep the household accounts, and to pay the tradesmen's bills; to have the meals properly cooked and sent in, and, if necessary, to teach the cook how to manage this. It is a proud position for a girl to be set at the head of affairs, and she should realize her responsibilities. Her eye must be also on the appearance of her rooms as well as on the look of herself and her costume. Each department in the house must be thoroughly well done, and if adequate wages are given to the servants and a comfortable home provided, there is no reason why this should not occur. I have heard a girl say before now, "I will never marry a man who cannot keep me well." Certainly no man has the right to bring the girl he loves into a poorer or harder condition of life than that to which she has been accustomed. But on the girl's side this does not mean that she is to sit in a smart frock doing nothing all day but a little useless fancy work, whilst she leaves her husband's comfort in house and table to some low-class servant. By many girls whose mothers have put a wrong estimation of social position before them this style of thing is considered the sign of being a lady. Unfortunately, it is so far from the true state of the case that it is only underbred, not to say vulgar, people who would think so, and quite a sign of the very opposite extreme. Thoroughbred women of the present day are notably practical, and have too much common sense shown in their education not to be able to turn their hand, if need be, to anything, without in the very least detracting from their position. Therefore, in dealing with servants, for instance, you have taught your daughter the common rules of health, as applied to herself, show her also how to take charge of those under her care and to give every consideration for their comfort and well-being, a kindness and thoughtfulness that none but the vulgar and presuming would ridicule or impose upon.

### How Eggs May be Served.

In these early spring days the housekeeper puts much dependence upon eggs as food, and by a fine economy of nature it is at this season that they are freshest and most abundant. Some chosen receipts to vary their serving will, therefore, have special interest:

Poached eggs are the most delicate of the simpler methods of serving eggs. A deep saucepan should be used and the water should reach the boiling point before the egg is carefully dropped in. Some cooks squeeze not more than two or three drops of lemon juice into the water and always use a teaspoonful of salt. A full minute should poach the egg sufficiently, when it is lifted out the egg is immersed and laid upon the square of toast already prepared on a hot platter. Some of the best chefs claim that the poaching pan, to do half a dozen eggs at once, does not insure the same perfection to each as when they are done separately. Eggs may be poached in an almost perfect sphere by giving to the water a rapid rotary motion with a spoon or fork and dropping the egg in the heart of the whirlpool thus formed.

Fried eggs done in olive oil will be found more delicate than where lard or butter is used. The oil should be of the best quality, and very little suffices. Two tablespoonfuls will fry four eggs; heat the oil thoroughly and drop the eggs in very carefully. Contrary to the accepted idea, the best authorities advise turning a fried egg. Cook not more than twenty seconds on one side, then deftly turn with a pancake turner and cook the same length of time on the other side. Serve on a folded napkin on a hot platter garnished with a bit of water cress.

Stuffed eggs with sardines is an appetizing luncheon dish. Boil three eggs till hard, shell them, cut in halves, and remove the yolks carefully; put them in a mortar with three or four sardines drained from the oil, skinned, and the centre bones removed, a little butter and a dust of red pepper; pound till smooth; refill the whites with the mixture, cut off the tips so that they will stand firm, and serve each on a diamond of fried or toasted bread.

The secret of scrambled eggs is not to beat them before cooking, to have a hot skillet, and to take them off while they are yet very soft; they cook a half minute after they are taken off, which many cooks do not allow for. A dash of lemon juice just as they are going to the table in a hot dish is an addition.

Eggs in cups.—Butter some small china cups, and sprinkle them with chopped parsley. Put in each a teaspoonful of browned butter and a little chopped mushroom. Break in a fresh egg, sprinkle with more mushroom, and a trifle more of the browned butter, and cook in the oven or on the range until done. Butter may be browned by putting a piece the size of a large walnut in a clean skillet and letting it heat till it takes on a brown color. A dash of lemon juice preserves it, and it may be used as required.

Egg balls are a dainty luncheon dish and not so much trouble as the receipt is long. Pound the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs with a piece of butter the size of a walnut, a pinch of pepper, salt, and curry powder. Divide into six portions and shape into round cakes or patties about the size of a twenty-five-cent piece, but thicker. In the centre of each stand an olive, and serve garnished with water cress. To add to the flavor of the dish the olives may be prepared as follows: Remove the stones and fill with a bit of pounded anchovy, putting a caper on the top. Half an hour before they will be required stand them in a small dish and cover with salad oil mixed with a little lemon juice. Let them drain a moment on paper before they are put on the egg patties. If the stoned olives are used this marinading is an improvement. These egg balls make an appetizing luncheon course, sent round with toast in golden-brown slices and butter.

Omelet with vegetables is a change from the usual list. Several kinds of cooked vegetables—peas, beets, carrots, asparagus—are mixed, the large ones being first cut into dice, and stirred lightly with the eggs after they are beaten. The omelet is then made in the usual way, and served resting on a layer of the vegetables saved out for that purpose.

### Tried Receipts.

Baked Spring Lamb.—Wipe a quarter of lamb with a damp towel, put in a baking pan and dredge with pepper and salt, add a

her daughter how to order and choose meat, fish, poultry, vegetables—and, in fact, all the necessities of daily life. The girl will be taught how to keep the household accounts, and to pay the tradesmen's bills; to have the meals properly cooked and sent in, and, if necessary, to teach the cook how to manage this. It is a proud position for a girl to be set at the head of affairs, and she should realize her responsibilities. Her eye must be also on the appearance of her rooms as well as on the look of herself and her costume. Each department in the house must be thoroughly well done, and if adequate wages are given to the servants and a comfortable home provided, there is no reason why this should not occur. I have heard a girl say before now, "I will never marry a man who cannot keep me well." Certainly no man has the right to bring the girl he loves into a poorer or harder condition of life than that to which she has been accustomed. But on the girl's side this does not mean that she is to sit in a smart frock doing nothing all day but a little useless fancy work, whilst she leaves her husband's comfort in house and table to some low-class servant. By many girls whose mothers have put a wrong estimation of social position before them this style of thing is considered the sign of being a lady. Unfortunately, it is so far from the true state of the case that it is only underbred, not to say vulgar, people who would think so, and quite a sign of the very opposite extreme. Thoroughbred women of the present day are notably practical, and have too much common sense shown in their education not to be able to turn their hand, if need be, to anything, without in the very least detracting from their position. Therefore, in dealing with servants, for instance, you have taught your daughter the common rules of health, as applied to herself, show her also how to take charge of those under her care and to give every consideration for their comfort and well-being, a kindness and thoughtfulness that none but the vulgar and presuming would ridicule or impose upon.

Mint Sauce.—Chop a bunch of fresh mint fine, mix with a tablespoonful of sugar, a pinch of salt and pepper, rub well together, and add half a cupful of vinegar, with a squeeze of lemon juice.

Lettuce Salad.—Wash and shake dry two large heads of lettuce, pull apart, put in a salad-bowl and pour over a teaspoonful of plain salad-dressing.

Asparagus.—Wash two bunches of asparagus, put in a saucepan, cover with boiling water, add a teaspoonful of salt, and let cook until tender; take up, drain, put in a heated dish, and pour over melted butter.

Macaroni.—Break half a pound of macaroni into small pieces, put in a saucepan and cover well with water; add a teaspoonful of salt, let boil rapidly for half an hour, drain, put back in the kettle, add a pint of soup stock; rub a tablespoonful of butter and two of flour together, put in the macaroni and stir until thick.

Potato Pie.—Boil four large potatoes until done, rub through a sieve; to a pint of the mashed potatoes add two tablespoonfuls of butter, a teaspoonful of sugar, two pints of sweet milk and a teaspoonful of extract of lemon; line pie-pans with puff paste, fill with the mixture and bake.

Tea Cakes.—Beat the yolks of six eggs, add one pound of sugar, half a pound of butter, one pound of flour, two teaspoonfuls baking-powder, with sweet milk to make soft dough; roll thin, cut in small cakes and bake in a very quick oven. Make icing of the beaten whites of three eggs, a large teaspoonful of sugar and two teaspoonfuls of extract of cinnamon; spread over the tops of the tea-cakes, and set in a cool, dry place to harden.

Cornstarch Cake, No. 1.—Four eggs, one-half cupful of milk, one-half cupful of butter, one cupful of sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of flour, one-half cupful of cornstarch, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

Cornstarch Cake, No. 2.—Whites of six eggs (well beaten) one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, the same of flour, one-half cupful of cornstarch, one-third cupful of butter, one-third cupful of milk, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

Berry Cake.—One pint of flour, one cupful of sugar, one egg, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, butter the size of an egg, salt, one-half pint of blueberries, made soft with milk, about one cupful.

### The New British Coinage.

A new set of gold and silver pieces is to be coined at the Royal Mint, to be issued as lawful money current in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and as soon as the proclamation is fully published in the colonies the use of the old patterns at the mints will cease. The authorities in charge of British coinage have evidently decided that the art of engraving is not what it was in the days of fine gems and cameos; and, at all events, coins cannot be as artistic as medals, since coins must admit of piling, and are limited, therefore, to salient figures with a low relief.

For the first time since the act of 1876 the Queen exercises her authority to place upon the coinage indicating that she is Empress of India. The inscription will read, "Victoria Dei Gra. Britt. Regina Fid. Def. Ind. Imp." The addition of the last two words, the abbreviation of "Indorum Imperatrix," is entirely new. The value of each coin is plainly designated in English. The reverse of the new florin bears three shields instead of four, one each for England, Scotland and Ireland. On the present coin England has two of the four shields. Two scepters, instead of four, are retained, and the emblems—rose, thistle and shamrock—which had disappeared from the 1887 florin, are restored. The ornamentation of the 2-shilling piece is still florid, the public having become accustomed to the piece, and the shilling resembles it more than formerly. The double florin, or 2-shilling piece, which was one of the jubilee coins, has proved a failure, and will be dropped. As cases are on record where new farthings have been accepted as gold coins, the use of St. George will be limited to the gold coins.

One feature common to all the coins, from the £5 gold piece to the silver Maundy penny, is the absolute identity, though on a different scale, of the Queen's head on the obverse side. The crown so much criticized on the old coins has disappeared. In place of it the Queen wears a state tiara of diamonds, which covers the front part of the head only, and from it flows a gracefully draped veil. The ornaments are the Garter star, a pear-drop pearl earring and a diamond necklace. There is a strong resemblance to the head on several medals and on certain colonial coins.

In these days the artist supplies only the plaster cast of coin, and from this model a working cast is finished. Next an electro deposit is obtained, and the plate goes through a delicately constructed reducing lathe. By means of this apparatus an accurately reduced copy of the model is made, a pointer, or index finger, attached to a very sensitive lever traveling over the plate, while a cutting tool, acting in perfect accord, reproduces, on a smaller scale, the design upon the surface of a steel punch. The punch serves in turn to impress a matrix, and the matrix to mold, under great pressure, the die with which the coins are struck. At every stage of this operation the artists are required to retouch the design.

### A RAVING MANIAC.

Such is the Condition of Richard Sly, Shot Through the Brain.

A Jackson, Mich., despatch says:—Richard Sly, who was shot through the brain by Charles Brown, now occupies a cell at the county jail, a raving maniac. When Sly first went to the hospital after the shooting he was supposed he would soon die from the effects of the wound in his skull, but he gradually improved until it was intended to discharge him some time this week. The last day or two the attending physician had noticed signs of insanity, and Sly has been closely watched. This afternoon he became entirely unmanageable at the hospital. The matron communicated with Sheriff Peck in regard to the disposition to be made of the maniac. The sheriff subsequently went to the hospital and removed Sly to a cell at the county jail, where he will be kept for a day or so until he can be sent to an asylum

### PEOPLE OF TIERRA DEL FUEGO.

A Race That Is Behind the Times, Except in Language.

In maps of the seventeenth century there were sometimes written across the islands known as Tierra Del Fuego the words "Caudati homines hic," which means something like "men here have tails," and the belief that the Fuegians are monsters has not passed away altogether. Travelers have vied with each other in crying down the islanders, but D. R. O'Sullivan has been more successful in heaping abuse on that people than his predecessors, because he has had better opportunities for studying them, and his scorn was so sincere that he exclaimed, after repeated efforts had been made by the savages to replenish their larders with the bodies of O'Sullivan and his companions, "Since I have come to know about the true conditions and circumstances of these wretched Fuegians, I cannot find it in my heart to condemn them for trying to get a little 'long pig.'" Mr. O'Sullivan's party was cast upon one of the larger islands and forced to remain for three months, during which time the white men suffered much from hunger and cold, although the attacks of the natives were easily repulsed. O'Sullivan has studied the formation, flora, and fauna of the islands, but what he says about the people is perhaps of most general interest. The men average a trifle over 5 feet in height. Their bodies are far larger than that of the head and limbs warrant. As they have almost no clothing, they pass much time bending over fires, and thus, acquire a stoop, which increases with years. For the same reason diseases of the eye are disgustingly common. The people know nothing of agriculture, and are, the writer says, still in the stone age. Fish hooks are unknown; the line is fastened around the bait, and the art is carried on in this fashion:

"The fisherman leans over the side of the canoe and watches until the fish has got a firm hold of the bait. Then, before it has time to loosen its teeth from the tough morsel, she jerks it clear out of the water, seizes it with her disengaged hand, disembovels it with her teeth, and strings it on a twig."

Mr. O'Sullivan once saw "a woman, quite nude, paddling a canoe and endeavoring to protect with her own person from the snow, which was falling in heavy flakes, the naked body of her baby, while her lord and master wrapped in a skin cloak, sat warming himself over the fire amidst ships." The "cloak," however, it is later explained, was only a piece of untanned skin, reaching from the thigh to the small of the back, and this in a climate like that of northern Scotland. At last there is a word of praise for the poor islanders. The Fuegian language contains 30,000 words and makes use of twenty more vowels than the English. From which the writer concludes:

"And it would appear as if this extraordinary language is the one solitary heritage of this race from an ancestry of much higher civilization. \* \* \* It is most likely that they are the remnants of a people which formerly dwelt in the broad plains of the adjoining continent, but were gradually forced farther south by the more powerful tribe."

### To Parallel the Canadian Pacific.

A Winnipeg telegram to the New York Sun says:—The chief topic here is a proposed new road between Winnipeg and Lake Superior, paralleling the Canadian Pacific. Men interested say they have \$8,000,000 of New York capital ready to build the line, and that all they want is a guarantee of the local Government to go on with the work. A strong deputation of citizens waited on the Government to urge that body to call a special meeting of the Legislature and pass the aid asked. The scheme was fully outlined by which the promoters propose giving to this province another competing line to Port Arthur and Duluth. The intention as stated, is to run the proposed line from Winnipeg south of the Canadian Pacific, tapping the Rainy River country, and through to Port Arthur, a distance of between 400 and 500 miles. It is proposed to utilize either the Manitoba Southern or Winnipeg Southwestern charters through the province to the Lake of the Woods, and also to utilize the charter of a company which has power to run through the Rainy River country till the Port Arthur, Duluth and Western is reached. The new company has made arrangements for running over the latter line to Port Arthur. The connection with the Port Arthur and Duluth Railway will shortly be completed to the Zenith City, and running power will be secured over this line for the entire length of the system. The company asks the Government for a cash bonus of \$450,000 on 110 miles—a rate of \$4,000 per mile. It does not ask for the payment of this amount until after the completion of the line in 1895. The company will enter into bond with the Government of Manitoba to reduce present grain rates 2½ cents per bushel between Winnipeg and Lake Superior. After hearing Mr. Ewart and other members of the deputation, the Premier assured the gentlemen that their request would be taken into consideration at the first Cabinet meeting.

### Murder of an African King.

Information just received from West Africa reports the death of King Crow, or Kroo, of Rocktown, Bereby. The deceased met with his death, it is believed, at the hands of his enemies, a neighboring tribe with whom his own people were at variance. King Crow was a notable figure on the Bereby coast, and had the reputation of having killed the crew of an American vessel. The Bereby coast is fringed with rocks and is consequently dangerous of approach. It is said that the American vessel got wrecked at the place where the crew landed. They numbered about 17 all told, and it is stated that through old Crow's instrumentality all of the poor fellows met their deaths. This, however, is said to have occurred about 17 or 18 years ago. King Crow lived right in the centre of his town, and was found dead one morning, having been stabbed to death. How the murderer managed to get into the King's quarters was a mystery, on account of his house being completely surrounded by the dwellings of his people. King Crow invariably came off in a canoe from his place, and was well known on board the English mail steamers, his regal habiliments consisting of a tall hat and a piece of cloth round the waist.

Tartars of 2,000 years ago preserved only the thumb and toe nails of their dead.

### A CONDENSED NOVEL OF THE SEA.

The Story of the Latest Chart From the U.S. Hydrographic Office.

The marvels, mysteries, and tragedies of the sea for the last five years are told in the unemotional language of the statistician in the latest chart of the U. S. Hydrographic Office. The chart is not altogether an artistic creation, but it has probably more startling information on it than any other square yard of paper ever printed. Its upper half is filled with red curly-cues and cross-lines which represent the erratic drift of famous derelicts. All parts of the coast, from Maine to the stormy Cape Hatteras, are plentifully speckled in red. Every crimson dot shows where a sailing vessel came to grief. There are a few blue dots, which mark the place where steamers have foundered or have been dashed to pieces.

The wreck chart is nearly surrounded by printed statistics. They help the student of the chart to appreciate the dangers of the main. They say that "the most reliable statistics show an average annual total loss of 2,172 vessels with 12,000 lives in the commerce of the world. The estimated value of the vessels and cargoes lost is about \$100,000,000. The dots and the curly-cues show where 956 vessels were wrecked on the Atlantic coast of North America, together with the positions of 332 abandoned vessels, of which 130 were frequently reported and have their drift tracks plotted as far as the limits of the chart will permit. In addition to these the monthly pilot charts and weekly bulletins show that there were in this same region and period 625 derelicts which could not be identified.

"These 625 unknown with the 332 known derelicts make a total of 957 derelicts during the five years, or an average of 16 for each month. The table of the drift derelicts indicates, as far as can be estimated from the number of days these derelicts were floating, that the average time a derelict remains afloat is about thirty days, so that it is evident that there are at least 16 derelicts constantly afloat in this region. This average is doubtless underestimated, since it is based only on definite reliable reports, and no doubt there are many more which were not reported or were not seen. The pilot chart for February, 1893, shows 45 derelicts afloat in the North Atlantic, 25 of which were in the vicinity of the tracks of the transatlantic steamers."

The wreck chart shows that there were 33 collisions with derelicts from Jan. 16, 1887, to Dec. 4, 1891, or an average of nearly 8 a year. Ten steamships collided with derelicts. Only one, the Glenrath, was so badly damaged that she sank. The number of derelicts has increased steadily year by year. There were in 1888 eighty-two of the unidentified waifs; in 1889, 146; in 1891, 172. In regard to the unidentified derelicts, the hydrographer, writes: "They include all the reports of vessels floating bottom up, floating hulks without masts, and abandoned vessels with masts standing, indicating the rig, but not establishing the identity. There are many reports of known derelicts not recognized by the vessels making the report, but which were evidently the known derelict because of the date and position seen. When several reports of unrecognized vessels are for the same time and place, it is assumed to be the same one."

In the list of abandoned vessels there are many, mostly lumber-laden American schooners, that have drifted from 1,000 to more than 5,000 miles. Among these are the American schooner W. L. White, which was abandoned on March 13, 1888, the day after the blizzard. In her cruise of ten months and ten days she cruised 5,910 miles and finally drifted on the shore of one of the Hebrides. The Wyer G. Sargent, also a lumber carrier, which was last sighted, a mere shell, on Dec. 6, 1891, was one year and nine months drifting. She was abandoned off Hatteras on March 31, 1891, with \$25,000 worth of mahogany under her decks. She cruised 5,500 miles, mostly in the Sargasso Sea. Some of her cargo drifted on the shores of the Azores, and was sold by auction. The schooner Ethel M. Davis drifted 4,400 miles, the David W. Hunt 4,800 miles, and the Fannie E. Woolston, which is still in fair condition, bothering the navigators, had, up to Dec. 13, 1892, cruised 3,460 miles.

### A Frenzied Girl's Wild Shot.

A Montreal despatch says:—The details of what came very nearly being a murder in broad daylight leaked out to-day, and consequently all the interested parties are worked up to the fullest pitch of excitement. A young man living near the corner of St. Hubert and Dorchester streets, had, it appears, been paying frequent visits to a pretty girl living in a house of doubtful repute on Cadieux street, and everything seemed to indicate that his affection was reciprocated a hundred-fold. Yesterday afternoon while the woman in question was shopping in a fashionable establishment on St. Lawrence Main street, she happened to cast her eyes towards the door, and saw her lover promenading with another person of less tender years. This was too much for the young lady to bear and with a deep moan she fell to the floor in a swoon. Restoratives were applied and the broken-hearted girl was sent home in a carriage and although better when her lover called on the evening, her nerves were worked up to a dangerous pitch. Repairing to her room, followed by the young man, she drew a pistol from a drawer and fired. The ball missed the object for which it was intended and smashed a mirror instead. The almost insane girl was disarmed and has apparently convinced the authorities and her lover that she was unaware of the weapon being loaded, as it has been decided to make no arrests. The French press, however, is making the most of the unfortunate incident and it may be that the case may yet be brought into court.

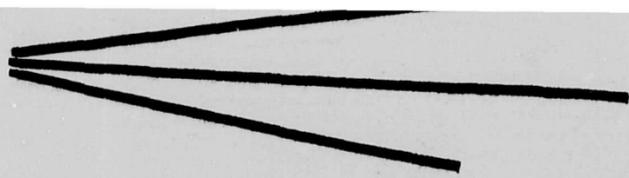
### Perfectly Safe.

Little Girl—"That's the second time your mamma has called you."  
Little Boy (busy playing)—"I know."  
Little Girl—"Won't she whip you if you don't go?"  
Little Boy—"No, she's got company and she'll say: 'He's been real deaf since he had the measles, poor little fellow.'"

### All Alike.

Visitor—"And so you went to the church to see the wedding? What did you think of it?"  
Little Girl—"I didn't think. I just looked and talked and talked without thinking, same as everybody else."

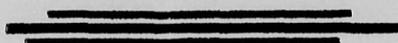
# TROUT



# 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.