The Kootenay Star.

VOL. IV. REVELSTOKE, WEST KOOTENAY, B.C., JUNE 3, 1893. No. 51.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. C. Nelles is about again, but looking very feeble after the severe operation he underwent.

Mr. Arnold, of Seattle, is in town, and will examine several mineral claims in the Lardeau with a view to investment.

A meeting will be held in the library at 8 o'clock to-night to discuss the future of that institution and other matters of importance.

Mr. Kellie has received a letter from the Hon. F. G. Vernon stating that the matter of constructing a wagon road from Lardeau to Trout Lake is receiving attention.

Mr. John Gunze, of Seattle, came up from Lardeau yesterday. He is here in the interest of an American mining syndicate and will examine some mineral claims secured by Mr. Kellie.

Mr. Howson has just received a carload of furniture, among which is an extensive range of Baby Carriages in rattan, which he is selling at very low prices. A second-hand organ for sale, cheap.

Mr. John Thompson has been appointed by the Government as road surveyor for Revelstoke Division. Mr. Thompson is a thoroughly competent man, and no doubt will give satisfaction both to the Government and the people of the district.

Hon. John Haggart, Minister of Railways, and Hon. F. C. Patterson, Minister of Militia, with Mr. A. W. Ross, M.P., Dr. Montagu, M.P., Mr. Mara, M.P., Mr. Barnard, M.P., and Senator McLaren, arrived here from Lower Kootenay by str. Columbia on Monday, and, with the exception of Messrs. Mara and Barnard, left for Vancouver the same evening. The Ministers were much impressed with the immense promise of the mining districts of West Kootenay. Mr. Haggart made an inspection of the Nakusp Pass, the route of the N. & S. Railway, and Mr. Patterson addressed a meeting of the Kaslo Board of Trade.

FOR SALE.

A pair of good working horses, a nearly-new Bain wagon, two sets of harness, and a fine-toned upright piano by Williams of Toronto, new last fall.—Apply to P. R. Peterson, Revelstoke.

To the People of Revelstoke.

Do you know that in your own province, and within the limits of your own town, Providence has placed herbs which, when gathered, dried and carefully prepared, produce a medicine second to nothing in the world as a general tonic, spring medicine, blood purifier, etc.

As a spring medicine this preparation is unrivalled, while its tonic properties increase its value tenfold.

It is a sure preventive for infectious and other diseases, and in this respect alone is worth its weight in gold.

You will learn more of this medicine later on.

At present it can be obtained at the Revelstoke Pharmacy, and no one should be without it. Price 75c.

Ask for the KOOTENAY DISCOVERY. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Nakusp & Slocan Railway Company.

NOTICE.

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

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

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

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

NOTICE

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

Revelstoke, April 20th, 1893.

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.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. J. Dennie, of Rogers' Pass, was a visitor here on Tuesday.

Mr. Gilmour will conduct service in the Presbyterian church to-morrow at 7.30. p.m.; Sabbath-school at 2.30.

Rev. D. D. Birks will preach in the Methodist church to-morrow; morning at 10.30, evening at 7.30. Sunday school in the church at 2.30.

Mr. Thos. Paton, recently transferred from Revelstoke to fill the Presbyterian pulpit at Kettle River, arrived up by yesterday's boat and received a warm greeting from his numerous friends.

Rev. C. Ladner and family left on Monday for Chilliwack, Mr. Ladner's new station. Regret at Mr. and Mrs. Ladner's departure is felt by many persons besides the members of his congregation.

The excursion to Naknsp on Dominion Day is being talked about in other places than Revelstoke. The people at Hall's Landing, Lardeau, Thomson's and Trout Lake City are looking forward to the event with great anticipations.

Mr. McKinnon has just completed a rowboat which, we understand, is the first of the kind ever built here. She is 18 feet in length by 3 feet beam, is very light, speedy, and is owned by that veteran oarsman Morgan David.

In order to facilitate the shipment of parcels and small freight to the Kootenay mining country the C.P.R. is now running a special car (or more if required) between Vancouver and Revelstoke, arriving here in time for Thursday morning's boat.

Hull Bros., who have the contract for the supply of meat to the Nelson & Fort Sheppard construction gangs, are sending a lot of cattle down river. Three carloads of prime beeves were shipped this week, and a fine herd is browsing here, the grass and clover being most luxuriant this spring.

In the Methodist church on Wednesday evening Rev. Dr. Carman delivered his well-known lecture, "Trade and Get Rich," to a good audience. It was the best lecture heard in Revelstoke for some time. It is a matter for regret that, through an oversight, the usual vote of thanks was omitted.

Mr. A. Craig went to Trout Lake City last week to take charge of C. B. Hume & Co.'s new store. He is already doing a large business, having put in an extensive stock of miners' and settlers' supplies. The firm has bought lots at Sayward, at the boundary line, and will probably open a branch there.

J. I. Woodrow, manager for Hull Bros., while engaged in killing on Wednesday, accidentally cut a deep gash across the palm of his right hand. Dr. McLean dressed the wound, which is progressing favorably. This gives Jim a good excuse for asking the good-looking waitresses at the hotel to cut up his meat for him.

W. E. Losee and J. M. Douglas, both of Victoria, left here last Saturday with three packhorses well loaded for a prospecting trip to Big Bend. Bob Green acted as guide, and returned with the horses on Wednesday. He left the men in camp at Carne's Creek. The object of the expedition is to locate some good timber and prospect for quartz and placer gold.

Tom Horne, discoverer of the great Horne ledge, returned from a visit to the mines this week. He says several claims near Trout Lake are now clear of snow and the higher ranges will be accessible in about two weeks. A vast number of prospectors are gathering at Trout Lake for the opening rush, the shores of the lake being dotted with white tents.

Hon. Theo. Davie has promised to address a public meeting at Revelstoke on his way back from the lower country, where he has been attending the assize courts. He will probably arrive up on Monday afternoon. If so, the meeting will be held in the schoolhouse the same evening. The Premier will explain the Government's action in the matter of the Parliament buildings and redistribution.

Revelstoke is now in receipt of a mail every day. Up to yesterday the trains arriving from the west on Tuesdays and from the east on Fridays brought no mail. Henceforth every train will bring a mail. On account of the new running time on the C.P.R. there will be only one delivery a day at the post-office—at 8 a.m. Letters for east or west should be mailed before 8 p.m., when the bags are made up.

An extremely handsome monument was on Thursday erected over the grave of the late Mrs. Beavo in Revelstoke cemetery. It is a polished grey marble pyramid standing on a freestone base, and presents a chaste appearance. The name and age of deceased are inscribed on it, and it is a tribute of affection from her mother, Mrs. Clark. It is from the marble works at Clinton, Ont., and was obtained through Mr. R. Howson, the agent here.

The practical joke of turning a barrel of beer into a barrel of water which we published two weeks ago was certainly one of best ever recorded, but we made a mistake as to the location. The affair happened at Salmon Arm, and not at Revelstoke station. Our informant had rushed to the conclusion that it must have been done here. But the boys at the station have been too busy for the past month to invent a joke of such magnitude.

A. H. HOLDICH,

Of Swansea and Wigan,
Analytical Chemist & Assayer,
REVELSTOKE, B.C.

Every branch of analytical or assay work undertaken; honest and accurate results guaranteed.

R. TAPPING,

GENERAL CONTRACTOR,
Carpenter and Builder,
REVELSTOKE STATION, B.C.

Mr. T. M. Hamilton arrived back on Wednesday from Edmonton, where he has spent the last three months.

The C. & K. Nav. Co.'s boats are not running on any regular schedule time, but in a haphazard sort of manner, and in one or two instances recently intending travellers have "got left." Mr. J. R. Hull brought a carload of horses from Kamloops and got them aboad the str. Lytton last Friday night. Knowing the boat's time of sailing (last season) was 4 a.m. Mr. Hull arrived at the wharf at that hour, but the Lytton was gone -she had left at half-past three, and the horses were aboard. This economical fit of the steamboat company will probably be the cause of a great deal of profanity.

Great regret is expressed here at the removal of the dining car for the summer months on account of the change in the C.P.R. time table. The conductor is Mr. Horace Hume, who is deservedly popular with all classes of people for his general courtesy and kindly manner. Alec Paul, the chief cook, is also well liked, and all the boys connected with the dining car will be greatly missed at Revelstoke station. Herbert Lewis returns to his old position as waiter. For the next four months the car will run between Nicomen and Ashcroft, and the employes will reside at the latter place. Mrs. Hume remained in Revelstoke, and will visit her relatives at Golden.

SLOCAN NUGGETS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

NEW DENVER, May 30th.

The ore vein on the Alpha mine has opened out to 7 feet in width and almost entirely solid. The mine has greatly improved from the surface, and as the lower ground is reached the better it is found, which goes far to show that the Slocan mines are permanent. Some pessimists who have shaken their heads and expressed doubts as to the ore going down any distance may feel a little annoyance that their prophecies have not come true, but those who have pinned their faith on the Slocan's future may rest assured that the best is yet to come. Every mine in the district that has been developed has, so far, made a better showing than the surface indicated.

All the houses which happened to be located on streets before the survey have been ordered to be removed at once. It is expected that the grading of said streets will be taken in hand forthwith, and then the town will begin to look like a town.

It is stated that the Bigelow addition will be at once laid out, many lots having already been sold.

Henry Harshaw is running a pack train of 30 horses, between here and Nakusp, carrying goods for Bourne Bros., whose New Denver store has been completely emptied, so great has been the business done by this firm during the winter and spring. The amount of goods sold over the counter would astonish many storekeepers in older and larger towns than New Denver. Mr. Tomlinson, the courteous manager, was compelled to go to Revelstoke this week to look up supplies at the headquarters of the firm. One good feature in being cleared out is that the removal to the handsome new store just completed will entail much less labor than it otherwise would.

The Nakusp trail is in excellent condition, with the exception of two wet spots which might be easily obviated by diverting the trail a few feet. Ten men are employed, and for seven miles it is ten feet wide and fit for vehicular traffic, the writer meeting a wagon on the road about that distance from Nakusp.

NAKUSP ITEMS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

NAKUSP, May 30th.

The Queen's birthday was celebrated in grand style here. Although not advertised to any extent there was quite a number of strange but welcome faces amongst the familiar ones. The sports consisted of running, jumping, putting the shot, sack racing, boat racing and tug-of-war. The boat race was the event of the day, there being twelve entries and the struggle for place very keen. Things went lovely throughout the day. No hard words or bad feeling marred the enjoyment of the celebration, and the day wound up with a ball in the hall. This is only a preliminary to the celebration on Dominion Day, when a large number of excursionists from sister towns are expected. The citizens promise to do all in their power to make the day one to be remembered.

Nakusp is still reaching forth to the starting of the railroad. Although not far distant now, all are anxious to see the construction in actual operation. The surveyors are working with all possible speed, and Mr. Nault has a large raft of square timber for the wharf anchored in front of the town. Tenders will be opened at Victoria on 7th June. Then the boom will commence in earnest, and it is expected to surpass anything that the Kootenay country has witnessed up to date. Considerable property has changed hands at advanced figures, and now the cry is heard, "I wish I had bought last summer."

Contractor Nault has cleared twenty additional acres of the townsite.

Quite a number of people are going in to New Denver via Nakusp. Eleven leave to-morrow, some on horseback and some on Shanks' pony.

Among the visitors has been Mr. Joe. Hunter, M.P.P., of Victoria, manager of the Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway.

D. McGillivray, president of the Nakusp & Slocan Railway, arrived on the 26th and will inspect the proposed route.

Hy. Harshaw has brought in a large pack train for freighting between here and New Denver.

In social affairs things are not as they should be. "Man's inhumanity to man" is prevailing to a certain extent.

LARDEAU NOTES.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

THOMSON'S LANDING, May 29th.

Things are lively at Trout Lake City, Lardeau and Thomson's Landing. The outfit for the surveyors engaged in laying out Trout Lake City was packed in by Malcolm Beaton, as well as the sundries and fittings for Mr. Bourke's hotel. The trail is now in excellent condition.

Thomson's Hotel is full of people and the shore dotted with tents. All are bound for Trout Lake City and the Lardeau mines. There are about 50 at Trout Lake City already, and they are going in at the rate of 15 or 20 a day. There will be over 500 there by the 1st of July. It is destined to become one of the largest mining towns in America. So say all the mining men who have examined the ledges in the vicinity.

Mr. E. G. Smithe of Cœur d'Alenes, a mining expert, and W. B. Pool visited the Pool group of mines last week, and three of the claims were bonded for $50,000. Mr. Smithe says he expected to see a fair prospect, but was simply astonished at the mass of ore exposed to view. The size of the ledge far exceeded his expectations.

There are about 100 men at the head of the arm. Mr. Steed has his new stock on the shelves and is doing a rushing business. As he carries everything needed for a prospector's outfit there will be no necessity for incomers to encumber themselves with baggage.

Beaton's and Cleveland's pack trains, comprising 18 horses, have just left with freight for Trout Lake City.

LARDEAU, May 29th.

Lardeau Townsite Company will contribute $5,000 towards the construction of the wagon road to Trout Lake City, and it is expected that the Trout Lake people will also assist.

To-day's arrivals include Mr. J. M. Kellie, M.P.P., from Revelstoke, and Messrs. McClellan and Anderson from Hot Springs. Yesterday's arrivals were numerous, several coming from the Hot Springs. Mr. Edward Roessler came all the way from Texas, and was so much in love with our city that the day after his arrival he purceased two business lots on Victoria Avenue.

The Miners' Hotel entertained Pete Walker and Dave Ferguson at dinner on Sunday. They were on their way to Revelstoke. After a sumptuous meal and a clean toothpick they viewed the city from Victoria Avenue. Mr. Bourke, as pleasant a Frenchman as one wishes to meet and an old landlord himself, dined at the Lardeau Hotel, where over his after dinner cigar he gave his ideas of the future greatness of Lardeau. Come again, John.

The Lardeau Hotel is to have a grand opening, which will include a supper and dance about the 9th of June. Ben Wrede is right in it when he is entertaining a crowd.

J. W. Sutherland, a mining broker of Fairhaven, arrived last week. He expressed great surprise at the improvements going on, and much more when he was informed of the works contemplated this summer. He says the fame of Lardeau extends all over the Sound country. Many prospectors and wealthy mining men will come here next month.

W. B. Pool went over to Trout Lake on mining business last week. He reports the city by the lake as progressing finely, but says there is no place like home. If faith—and everyone knows that faith will remove a mountain—will build up a country jolly William will be a millionaire many times.

It was a pleasant sight to see the gentlemen raising their hats on the arrival of the Marion on Monday. The cause—Mrs. McRae and Mrs. Richardson accompanied by her four children—being the first lady residents of Lardeau City. The smile on genial Jack's face was broader than ever, while Sandy McRae wore a very happy look.

A large ferry boat, 18ft. by 40ft., is nearly ready for launching on Fish Creek. It will have strong railings and will carry from 25 to 30 horses and packs. About 500 feet of ⅞ inch cable is lying on the bank ready to be placed across the stream.

A large force of men are working on the trail from the creek to about half a mile in rear of Thomson's.

Mr. Van Horne.

President Van Horne, Mr. H. Abbott and other C.P.R. officials arrived here in Mr. Abbott's private car by the train from the coast on Tuesday morning and were soon afterwards conveyed to the lower wharf by the yard engine. The C. & K. Nav. Co.'s fine str. Columbia (the best on the upper river) had made a special trip to Revelstoke the day before, displacing the Lytton, in honor of the president of our big railway, and Mr. Van Horne and party embarked about 10.30. Mr. Mara, M.P., chairman of the steamboat company, Capt. Troup, manager, and Mr. Barnard, M.P., were also on board. Mr. Van Horne will make an inspection of the routes of the Revelstoke & Arrow Lake and Nakusp & Slocan Railways, and, it is said, will visit the Crow's Nest Pass; but this part of the programme may be omitted, as it will require a massive horse to carry Mr. Van Horne through the mountains, the president being no light weight. Part of the journey can, we believe, be made by boat. The Columbia was flying the Stars and Stripes and the company's private flags. Neither the Union Jack nor the Canadian flag was in evidence. Is the C. & K. Co.—a Canadian company, sailing from a Canadian port—ashamed of our glorious old flag? Had Mr. Van Horne been still a citizen of the United States one could have understood the compliment.

Down With High Prices For Electric Belts.

$1.55, $2.65, $3.70; former prices $5, $7, $10. Qualty remains the same—16 different styles; dry battery and acid belts—mild or strong current. Less than half the price of any other company and more home testimonials than all the rest together. Full list free. Mention this paper. W. T. BAER & CO. Windsor, Ont.

SLOCAN TRADING AND NAVIGATION CO., LIMITED.

Steamer "W. HUNTER,"
G. L. Estabrooks, Master.

Until further notice will leave NEW DENVER Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 1 p.m. for HEAD OF LAKE.

Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays leave NEW DENVER for FOUR MILE CITY at 6 a.m. Returning, leaves NEW DENVER at 7 a.m. for HEAD OF LAKE.

Leaves HEAD OF LAKE every evening (Sunday excepted) for NEW DENVER at 5 p.m.

Columbia & Kootenay Steam Navigation Co.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.

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

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

W. A. JOWETT,

MINING AND REAL ESTATE BROKER,
NELSON, B.C.

Lardeau and Slocan Prospects Wanted.

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.

THE
COLUMBIA HOUSE.

REVELSTOKE B.C.

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

BROWN & CLARK,
Proprietors.

FREE 'BUS AT ALL TRAINS

R. H. RAMSEY,

House Painter, Paperhanger and Grainer.

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

Stockholm House

JOHN STONE, PROP.

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

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

JACK'S VICTORY.

It is delightful to meet a boy or a girl who has learned the meaning of the words, "Seek and ye shall find." There is such a boy in the romance fields of Norseland, and of him I am going to tell you to-day. His name is Esben, but we will call him Jack for short.

Jack had two brothers, Peter and Paul, and the three boys lived with their father, whose stock of worldly goods was small. The poor man told his sons that some day they would have to go out into the world and seek their fortunes. He had never found the way to fortune himself, and his two older boys grew up with no more light to guide them than he had. Jack made up his mind that he would find the way the rest of the family had missed.

Not far from the poor man's cottage lay the king's palace, and at the side of this grew a wide-spreading oak that shut out every ray of sunshine. The king thought he ought to have sunshine as well as other people, and so he said he would give a great deal of money to any one who could cut down that oak. It may seem an easy task to cut down a tree, but it was not so in this case. The oak was of a kind that whenever one chip was made to fly from it in the usual way two chips grew in the place of the one that was gone.

There was still another wish very close to the kings heart. He wanted a well that would hold water all the year. Every one of his neighbors had such a well, but he had none. He was positively ashamed of this, and so he offered a large sum of money to any person who would dig him one. Still the well remained undug, for the palace was near the top of a hill, and it was not possible to dig far without striking the living rock.

At last the king gave out far and wide that he who could cut down the mighty oak and dig a well that would hold water all the year should have the princess and half the kingdom. Many a man came to try his luck, you may be sure, but the oak grew stouter and the rock remained hard.

Meanwhile Jack had learned the secret of using his eyes and his ears, and he was wide awake to all that was going on about him. He brought home the news one day of what the king had offered, and Peter and Paul thought it would be a pretty nice thing if one of them could get the princess and half the kingdom. They thought they deserved to win as well as another, and so they said they would try their luck.

Jack was ready to go with his brothers, but they laughed at him. So small a chap as he wouldn't have a ghost of a chance when they were along, they told him, but Jack's father said the lad might as well go. The old man hadn't much faith that any of them would win the princess and half the kingdom, but, like many another office seeker, he thought that by reaching for the highest, his boys might get some kind of a job. That was all he wanted.

So one bright spring day the three brothers set out for the palace. Before they had gone very far they came to a forest of firs, stretching up a rising slope, and the sound of hacking and hewing among the trees above came down to them.

"I wonder what that noise can be?" said Jack, standing still.

"Don't stand there gaping," cried Peter, and Paul insisted that what they heard was only a woodman at work among the trees.

"I'd like to see for myself what it is," said Jack, and off he went, regardless of the jeers of his brothers.

When he had made his way up the slope, what should he find but an axe, hacking and hewing all of itself at the trunk of a tall fir.

"Good-day!" said Jack. "How come you to be at work here all alone?"

"I am waiting for you," said the axe.

"Well, here I am," cried Jack, pulling the axe from its haft, and stowing both head and haft in his scrip.

His brothers greeted him with shouts of laughter, as he came back to them, and asked what strange thing he had found.

"It was only an axe we heard, after all," said Jack, simply.

Walking on they found themselves beneath an overhanging cliff. On top of the cliff they heard the sound of digging and shovelling.

"I wonder what that can be!" cried Jack, listening.

"Did you never hear a woodpecker boring at a hollow tree?" asked Paul, sneeringly, while Peter, with a superior air, bade Jack stop his silly wondering and come on.

"I'd like to see for myself what is is we hear," said Jack, and, without paying the least heed to his brothers, he scaled the dizzy height.

There he found a spade, digging and delving away of itself.

"Good day!" said Jack. "How come you to be at work here all alone?"

"I am waiting for you," said the spade.

"Well, here I am," cried Jack, cheerily, and knocking the spade from its handle he put both away in his scrip.

It was only a spade they had heard, he told his brothers when he joined them again, and he didn't seem to care much for the taunting words they saw fit to pelt at him.

They walked on now and presently came to a little babbling brook. The boys were pretty thirsty from their long walk, and so they lay down beside it to have a drink.

"I wonder where this water comes from?" said Jack, gazing earnestly at the crystal stream.

"What a dunce you are with your everlasting wondering!" cried Peter. "Have you never heard how water rises from a spring in the earth?"

"Yes, but I'd like to see for myself where it comes from," said Jack, and away he sped, following the course of the brook.

His brothers bawled after him vain; nothing could stop him, and Paul declared that if the boy were not mad now he soon would be mad. If he kept on racking his brain so foolishly.

The brook grew narrower and narrower as Jack went on, until at length he came to a large walnut. Out of this the water trickled and ran.

"Good day!" said Jack. "How came you to be trickling and running here all alone?"

"I am waiting for you," said the walnut.

"Well, here I am," cried Jack, and seizing a bit of moss, he stopped up the hole to keep the water from flowing out.

Putting the walnut in his scrip, he the said, in reply to their mocking questions, and it did not seem to trouble him in the least, however much they might scoff and sneer at him. He knew what he knew, and so he had the best of it.

In due time they came to the palace. Peter and Paul tried their luck in turn, and made such sad failures of it that they were sent home in disgrace.

Their impudence and worthlessness had put the king so completely out of sorts that he did not feel very well-disposed towards Jack when he found the lad was their brother. He told him curtly he could be sent home in disgrace easily enough, without the trouble of a trial.

"I'd like to see for myself what I can do," said Jack, and the king let him have his way.

Quietly taking the axe from his scrip, the lad lifted it to its haft and cast it at the tree.

"Hew away!" said he, and the axe began to hack and to hew until the chips flew so swiftly in all directions there was no time for any to grow in their place.

It was not long before the majestic tree lay prostrate on the ground, and the king's palace was flooded with sunshine. Then Jack took the spade from his scrip, and, fitting it into its handle thrust it into the earth.

"Dig away!" cried he and at once a shower of crumbled earth and rock was whirling about him.

It was not long before as fine a well as ever you saw was ready to hold water all the year. As soon as it was large enough to suit him, Jack took the walnut from his scrip, laid it in one corner of the well and pulled the moss out of the hole.

"Trickle and run!" said Jack, and the water gushed from the hole in a swift stream.

In less time than I can tell you the well was full.

So Jack got the princess, who was the loveliest maiden in the world, and half the kingdom. The wedding was the grandest you ever knew, and they all lived happily together to the end of their days.

And if you, my young readers, will keep your eyes and ears open, and lose no chance to see and learn, you too will find the way to win the prize you best deserve

STRANGE CUSTOMS IN BORNEO.

An Explorer Finds a Corpse at the Head of His Bed—A New Resource for Bait.

Mr. Charles Hose during his recent journey up the little known Baram River in Northwestern Borneo, made some interesting discoveries among the natives. Early in his journey he spent the night in a native house, and it was not until next morning that he discovered at the head of his bed a large box which he had not noticed the night before, which proved to be a coffin. On inquiry, he was informed that it contained the mortal remains of the chief's wife. He found that it was the custom of these people to keep a corpse in the house for three months before burying it.

When the body is removed to the hardwood mausoleum prepared for it, everybody sends one or more cigarettes made of native tobacco to his dead relatives in hades. These cigarettes are placed on the top of the coffin and around it. If the deceased person is a man, his weapons, tools, and a small quantity of rice, together with his cooking pot, are put in the tomb, so that he may continue his daily pursuits in the other world. If the body is that of a woman, a large sun hat, a little hoe used for cultivating the paddy fields, her beads, earings and other finery are buried with her body, so that she may not be found wanting on her arrival in the other world.

The Sibop tribe, farher up the river, are skilful in the use of the blow-pipe, and with this weapon they kill numbers of monkeys, from which the Bezoar stones are obtained. These stones are highly prized by the Chinese, who are glad to purchase them at a high price. They use them as medicine for all kinds of ailments. The stones are said to be found in the intestines and in the gall bladder of the monkey. They are of various sizes, usually flat and oval, and the largest stones, about the size of a hen's egg, bring from $20 to $25.

Farther up the river Mr. Hose's party wished to catch some fish, but they had no tackle. An ingenious Dyak produced a piece of thread which he tied on the end of a stick, and with a small piece of brass wire which he bent into a hook it began to look as if he meant business. The party then searched for worms, but found none. The Dyak, however, was not to be defeated so easily. Sitting down on a stone he took out his knife and cut small pieces off the sole of his foot, with which he baited the hook, and before long he landed a fish, which, probably, was unable to resist so tempting a bait. All the party made similar hooks and applied to their Dyak friend for bait, which he cheerfully supplied.

Pat's Confession.

Pat went to the priest to confess, and told him that he had stolen a pig belonging to Widow Malone, and added that he was uneasy about it.

"Now, Pat," said the priest, "you must tell Widow Malone all about it, for if you don't you will have much to answer for when you meet them face to face on the Judgment Day."

"Shure, your reverence," cried Pat, "will the pig be there?"

"Certainly," answered the priest.

"Then bedad," said Pat, "I shall say, 'Shure, here's your pig, Mrs. Malone; take it.'"

Fellow Feeling.

"You have been in the army a great many years, but I never heard of your capturing anything," said an old coquette to a somewhat venerable officer.

"You ought to have a fellow feeling for me," was the reply.

"How so?"

"Because we both know what it is to grow old without making any conquests."

The late King Louis II. of Bavaria encumbered the royal property to such an extent that it will require a payment of £150 a day during eighteen years before his debts are payed off.

Mrs. Bix—"I wonder why parrots learn so easily." Mr. Bix—"Perhaps because they have such awful bills before them."

Growing Hogs for Profit.

Perhaps the most critical period in the life of the pig, and the one requiring the most skill and judgment on the part of the grower, is from farrowing to weaning time. If properly handled during this time, the pig will stand some little neglect or mismanagement afterward without seriously impairing his growth, but there must be but few if any mistakes within this period if the best results are to be obtained.

As the sow is apt to be feverish at farrowing, she should have access to plenty of pure, fresh water, but have no food until she appears hungry and then only a few handfuls of bran and middlings, stirred in a half pailful of warm water. Do not tempt her to eat, and be in no hurry to crowd her with food, as for the first few days the pigs require but little for their nourishment. Every experienced grower will admit that, with the average farmer, the tendency is to crowd them too much at the beginning and to stint them when started, and when they should be fed liberally. After the first week the ration should be gradually increased, and by the time the pigs begin to eat, which will be in about three weeks, she should be brought up to full feed, and should now have all the milk-producing food she will eat up clean three times a day.

We cannot insist too urgently on the importance of feeding the pigs largely through the dam. The draw on the vitality of the sow suckling a litter of eight or ten healthy vigorious pigs is tremendous; besides, there is no food for the growing pig that is equal to the dam's milk. The flow of milk should therefore be increased by every possible means, that the pigs may be kept growing and thrifty, and that the sow may not become a walking skeleton and have to be given a long time to recuperate before she is in condition to be bred again.

The way to accomplish this is to feed liberally, three times a day, a well balanced ration. Pigs are usually fed too much corn and other foods too rich in carbo-hydrates. They should instead be fed nitrogenous or protein foods, as they require much more nitrogen than old hogs. By this means we secure greater growth with a given amount of food, and there is a more perfect development of bone and muscle, which indicates a condition of the system least liable to disease.

Perhaps the best foods available at this season are bran, middlings, corn meal, oil-meal and grass. In our own experience we have found a mixed ration of three parts bran, four parts middlings, two parts corn-meal and one part oil meal, by weight, wet up (with milk as far as possible) to a creamy consistency and fed in such quantities as they will eat up clean, and at the same time appear to be satisfied, gives the best results. If thus fed in low troughs, we can see no necessity for arranging troughs, for the pigs in separate apartments inaccessible to the sow as generally recommended.

The hog's stomach needs some kind of fibrous food to act as a divisor of the more concentrated foods, and allow the gastric uices to permeate the entire mass and thus greatly aid in the digestion of the whole. It is often disputed that pigs, when nursing the dam, and liberally fed, will eat much grass. But they are not only good grassers, but make better growth, and are more vigorous than when reared on concentrated food alone. They should, however, be prevented from running in the grass or clover when wet with rain or dew.

The weaning of pigs when improperly done sometimes puts a check on their growth from which they never fully recover. Besides, if done abruptly, it is apt to cause the sow great suffering. The first step should be to gradually change the food of the sow to dry corn or one that will not produce so much milk, keeping up the protein ration with the pigs on a separate floor where the sow cannot go. When the flow of milk has thus been checked somewhat, separate the pigs entirely from the dam during the day, by confining the sow but letting the pigs have full range and allow them to sleep together at night. After being thus separated for a few days they may be weaned entirely and neither pigs nor sow will scarcely know when or how it was done. If there be runts in the litter, it is an excellent plan to allow them to run with the sow for a few days after the others are removed, which has a tendency to even them up.

Last but not least, they should have dry, clean, warm quarters to rest and sleep in, for the comfort of an animal has much to do with its development.

We know from experience that pigs treated as indicated in this article will make a growth for the food consumed that will be profitable, and entirely satisfactory to the owner.

Potato Culture.

The potato is indigenous to this country, but is now extensively cultivated and eaten in nearly all parts of the world. The seed is obtained in the ripened balls from which many varieties can be obtained.

In this latitude, the time for planting is the first half of May, or sooner if the season will permit. The young vines must not be cut by late spring frosts, as freezing materially injures their growth. Nearly all kinds of soil will produce good potatoes if sufficiently dry and fertile. With us, grass land that has never been ploughed before, is the best, as it is generally fertile and quite free of worms. It should be ploughed and harrowed immediately before planting, as this leaves the land free of weeds at the time of hoeing. Plant large potatoes as they support the young plants better than small ones, and at harvest time you will be more than repaid.

Once hoeing is sufficient. The hills should be rather high than too flat. This gives the solar heat a chance to bring the crop forward faster than if left flat, and in wet seasons proves quite an advantage.

The only drawback or uncertainty in raising potatoes in this country, is the Colorado beetle and the potato fly. As soon as the Colorado beetles appear they should be hunted and killed. The field should be kept as clear of the old set as possible. This leaves the young brood so scarce that it can easily be gathered up and destroyed.

Some good commercial fertilizers should be used—about 500 pounds to the acre. This amount will increase the crop about one-half, and the quality of the potatoes will be better, as it diminishes the depredations of the various kinds of worms.

The potato fly is the cause of the rot. There are many people who say it is caused by chemical changes in the atmosphere, common small cheese fly. It propagates its kind with wonderful celerity, and at the height of its ravages the vines literally swarm with these pests.

It generally commences its work about the time the potatoes are large enough to hoe. The first indication of its work is seen in a few of the lower leaves turning prematurely yellow. If these leaves are examined with a microscope they will be found to be gnawed, many of them, nearly off. This wound is under the arm of the leaf, where it puts out of the stalk. The leaf dies, as the circulating gases and fluids are stopped. The leaves are the lungs of the plant, and when the circulating fluids have ceased to circulate naturally, nutrition is not performed and the growth of the entire plant, leaves, stalks and tubers, ceases. The tubers sometimes rot; this is caused by gases or fluids flowing back from the tubers to the wounded stalks. In fields rotting badly these flies can be seen in immense swarms, in all ages and stages of their growth.

It so happens that many times the farmer gets a large growth of potatoes and then loses nearly all. This loss can to a large extent, be remedied. If the vines are pulled and the potatoes left in the hills before they are affected as above, every sound potato will remain sound.

I believe there has not, as yet, been any cheap, harmless remedy discovered that will enable the vines to remain green till the crop has ripened. I remember very well when the vines remained green till killed by autumnal frosts, and the tubers were a large growth and fully ripe. If the potato rot is ever effectually hindered it will be by spraying the vines with something so distasteful to these little pests that they cannot work among the vines.

Practical Pointers.

A colt's education should begin the first week of its life. Then its disposition is formed better than at any other time.

The life experience of the "wide-awake farmer" may be of great service to mankind when added to the sum of agricultural knowledge.

An excellent foot warmer when riding in sleigh or buggy in coldweather is a lighted lantern between the feet surrounded by lap-robes.

If the grindstone is left to freeze it will be impossible to keep it running true, and the value of the stone is lessened by half when one side is chipped away by frost more than is the other.

Fruit in its season—and that means the year round, taking the excellent winter apples and pears now so extensively grown—is an economical article of food aside from its health giving virtues.

They who fear for the future of our agriculture forget that the average increase of our population is greater than that of our wheat production, and that we are gradually becoming independent of foreign markets.

Hoard's Dairyman believes that the great foe of the farmer, either as a private dairyman or creamery patron, is his own lack of good dairy understanding. This is the devil that is playing the mischief with our profits.

Dr. Hoskins' experience for the year 1892 shows that he can grow—in corn fodder so good that the cows eat up every scrap of it without even the trouble of cutting it for them—more winter feed for them on four acres than his whole thirty acres of fodder; it was grown in a young orchard.

Do not feed sparingly while dry. No branch is so sadly neglected as feeding. Look to the individual needs of cows. Pure air and sufficient exercise must be had, and the lack of these is a great cause of abortion. There is no question about profit with the right conditions.

To horse owners who desire to have their horses' feet filled with the loathsome, foot-wrecking disease known as thrush, we can say that the mud and filth which can be found at this time of the year in so many yards and stalls, where horses are kept, are factors extremely conducive to that condition.

The farmer of to-day can produce at least twice as much by his labor and buy most articles at less than one-half the price of 50 years ago. This condition has been largely brought about by the middleman. He has made an endless chain, carrying produce from the farmer to the manufacturer and back again to the farmer.

Many people forget the fact that plants do not eat, but drink. They can only appropriate the fertilizing elements in any plant food, while it is in a liquid or dissolved state. Thus it is seen not only are the liquid excrements lost by passing down through the stable floors as they do in many cases, but the rains still further rob the value of the solid portion by washing away the more soluble portions.

When the laborer is hired for six months at, say, twenty dollars per month, he may work awhile then refuse to work in June or July unless paid harvest wages; and as the laborer that will do this has no property his employer is helpless. The proper plan would be to specify fifteen dollars as the wage for each of the first three months, thirty dollars each for the fourth and fifth months, and fifteen dollars for the sixth month. If the hiring is for a year; the wage for each month should be proportioned to the value of the labor customary at that time.

Friendly Advice.

Hostetter McGinnis went to a Harlem doctor for advice.

"What is the matter with you?"

"I am as hungry as a wolf and work like a horse but can't sleep."

"I guess you had better see a veterinary surgeon," said the doctor, sarcastically.

"What do I want to see him for? I am no veteran."

Old bachelor (in want of a housekeeper)—And where did you say your last place was?

Applicant—My last situation was at Enemal, sir.

Old bachelor—What's the name of it—Animal?

Applicant—No, sir, Enemal.

Old bachelor—Where the dooce is that?

Applicant—It's hin Suffick, sir, Lord Stradbrooke's.

Old bachelor—How do you spell it?

Applicant—Haitch, hee, hen, haitch, hay, nem, haitch, hay, hell, hell, sir.

Old bachelor (relieved)—O-o-o-o-o-o-h! Henham hall!—[Judy.

Blue eyes belong to people of an enthusiastic turn of mind.

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

The turtle can live for nearly a century, and the pike for about 175 years.

In the reign of Henry II. of England monks were allowed thirteen courses at dinner.

The speed of trains in Russia rarely exceeds twenty-two miles an hour.

Gloves with separate fingers were unknown before the twelfth century.

The total number of dentists in the United Kingdom is 4,817, as against 4,896 for 1882, being a decrease of 79.

It is stated that one of the lady enthusiasts who joined in the pilgrimage to the Vatican presented the Pope with 300,000f., which she desired should be considered as Peter's Pence.

It has been found that bicyclists who ride to excess are afflicted with a catarrhal laryngitis. Mouth breathing and the rapidity and pressure with which large quantities of air are forced into the larynx are said to be the cause.

New Guinea has the credit of producing the only venomous bird known to ornithologists—the Rpir N'Doob, or "Bird of Death." There is no antidote to the bite of this bird, which causes excruciating pains in every part of the body, loss of sight, convulsions, lockjaw and certain death within two hours.

Azurizawa Ryochi Nichome Sanjukanboz Kio-bashi-ku is the simple name of a Japanese gentleman who has discovered the secret of photographing in natural colours. It is hoped that he will not imitate Daguerre by christening the process with his own name. Think of going to a photographer and telling him you want a dozen Azurizawaryochinichomesanjukanbozkiobashiku-types taken.

Photographs of growing plants show some marvellous results, especially among the climbers. The young stems are said to move in a succession of irregular circular or elliptical curves, which vary in every direction. These movements are due to the irregular growth in various parts of the stem.

The stables of King Humbert of Italy are exceptionally fine, and contain at present nearly one hundred and fifty horses, chiefly English-bred. The double row of stalls form a regular street, so beautifully kept that it is a pleasure to walk through it, and each animal has its name printed in large letters on a little board above the manger.

The most interesting sight in Prague is the old Hebrew cemetery. It is in the centre of the city, surrounded by thick walls. There are thousands of ancient moss-covered slabs, some bearing inscriptions of great antiquity which only Hebrew scholars can decipher. The cemetery is not now in use, but no other Hebrew burial ground in Europe can compare with it for age or general interest to the antiquarian.

There is no accounting for tastes in this topsy-turvy world. A New York woman wears a ring in which is set in a circle of diamonds her baby's first tooth. A London lady of high degree wears set in the jewels of her bracelet a tooth extracted from the mouth of her pet poodle. Another affectionate creature uses the skin of a once favorite horse as a hearthrug for her boudoir, and has a defunct pet pug mounted in a life-like attitude by the taxidermist for an ornament on her writing-table.

A Berlin clergyman is indignant because persons dying of cholera are immediately buried. He asks how it can be definitely known that they are really dead. He knows personally of a case in the year 1866, when a young soldier died in Bohemia, apparently of cholera, and was already in his coffin, when, during the night he revived. The man is still living, and can be pointed out. Cholera often ends with a catalepsy that is scarcely to be distinguished from death.

There is in England a new guild, appropriately dedicated to St. Mary and St. Martha, composed of religious and educated women, who, after a period of training and probation, are sent out on the plan of visiting nurses to relieve the over-worked, long-suffering martyrs, the housewives and homemakers, in every kind of domestic emergency. They are trained in cooking, nursery work, laundry duties, plain dressmaking, and are willing to do anything they can to assist those to whom they go from religious motives.

European potentates delight in a multiplicity of names, but this is a matter which is much better managed in Asia, especially in Siam. The present King of that country rejoices in a larger number of names than is enjoyed by any of his Royal and Imperial cousins throughout the monarchical hemisphere. He is usually spoken of in the West as Chulalongkorn I., and even the "Almanach de Gotha," gives him no longer a designation than Somedetch Phra Paramindr Maha Chulalong Korn. In his own country, however, he is habitually described as Somdetch Phra Paramindr Maha Chulalongkorn Palindr Debia Maka Monghut Purustaratue Raja Ja Bamougse Warutmabrouse Parabut Warak-hat-tiara-rajahnikaro-tama Chaturantaparama-maba Chakrubartiragarankas Paruma-dharmmikemaba-rujadbirajah Para Manart Pabit Phra Chula Chomklov Chov Yu Hua.

The most beautiful unmarried young princess in all Europe is the youngest daughter of the King of the Belgians, the Princess Clementina. She is just twenty-two years of age, very tall, has beautiful dark hair and eyes, and carries herself like a queen. She has led a sad life on account of the misfortunes that have befallen her family. The suicide of her favourite brother-in-law, the Archduke Rudolph, and the death of Prince Baudouin of Flanders, who had been mentioned as her possible husband, have combined to impress her with the feeling that she should spend her days in the retirment of a convent. But a marriage with the Crown Prince of Italy or Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria is being discussed. She has a beautiful young girl friend, the Princess Josephine of Flanders, who is fair-haired, blue-eyed, and always happy, and is the greatest heiress in all Europe.

"My dear young friend," exclaimed the good man, solemnly, "do you attend church regularly?" "Yes, sir, but I didn't go to-day. My gal's visiting friends out of town, you know."

How to put a horse on his metal—shoe him

A Remarkable Oriental Experience.

A THRILLING STORY OF CHINESE TREACHERY.

CHAPTER XXII.

Strange as it may seem in this hour of trial, the sun's heat did not seem to affect me, and later I felt no injurious effects; perhaps my head was sufficiently protected by my mandarin hat of round shape and of fine straw, or perhaps the great excitement served in some unknown way as an antidote to the great heat of the sun's rays.

As we rode onward, urging our steeds to fresh exertion, and keeping the pony upon which Norris was tied between us as we went, a terrible fear entered into me.

"Suppose," I said wildly, "that our ponies break down; what then?"

Chin-chin-wa answered me at once—

"Face trouble when it comes!"

After that we did not speak; for our flight was of that nature which called upon us to expend our strength of mind and body upon haste alone; and, cumbered as we were with the man and horse between us, we were indeed sorely tried.

I do not know how long we were upon the road, for my mind took no account of time; but at last I saw that we were entering a great village. There we hastened onward, passing through its streets, unheeding those who gathered in a crowd behind, until we reached a vast open space, and I saw sails and masts at a little distance.

We had reached the Peiho.

Here upon the banks of the river in the village of Tungchow, we dismounted, Chin-chin-wa directing me to release Norris from the ropes which bound him, whilst he sought for a boat.

By the time I had done so, he returned, and in a few words informed me all was well.

A moment or two since, fearing that we should not secure a boat, I had foreseen death only, as Shan-min-yuen must now have been nearing us; for although I had upon my person two revolvers, and Chin-chin-wa no doubt carried, as always, his deadly knife, I had come to know enough of China and the Chinese to perceive how useless would have been the shedding of blood, far inland as we then were; and it was a most fortunate thing that till this time the arms which I had brought with me to the north had not been called into requisition, for a single drop of blood might have sealed our fate.

Scarce half an hour had passed ere we had started on our journey down the Peiho to Tientsin.

Our progress was rapid, for Chin-chin-wa had secured a triple crew, and of these men a number were upon the bank dragging the boat down stream by means of ropes tied to the mast.

What came of our ponies I do not know; they, as with our baggage in Pekin, were left behind. We had no time to care for such things as these.

The boat upon which we now were was a house-boat; so termed by the Europeans in China, since it carries a wooden house, forming a cabin where the travellers may repose.

We did not speak much at this time, Chin-chin-wa and I. It may be that we were equally wearied, or that anxiety held us in iron bounds.

Slowly night began to fall upon us; but our speed slackened little, for we were to travel throughout without stoppage; and as it fell, a great sense of peace and security and total release from anxiety came upon me, and I fell asleep.

When I awoke a feeble lamp was burning in the little cabin where I lay, and I saw that Norris was beside me. Something assured me now, as I looked on him, that it could be none other than he.

Sleep had come upon him, too, so I judged, for his breast moved gently and his eyes were closed, so that I could not think that he was unconscious still.

I looked closely upon his face: it was an English face, I could have sworn it, and yet so drawn that I knew not why I judged it to be English, for I had never seen an English face like his.

Upon his half-shaven head I noticed several black spots near the forehead, round and evenly marked, and I wondered vaguely as to what these were.

Then I looked out upon the night, and distinguished clearly in the half-light of the moon the figure of Chin-chin-wa sitting in the prow gazing forward—so it seemed to me—as though ever upon the watch.

I stepped out beside him. He too had fallen under nature's charm, for he slept sitting at his self-chosen post.

I did not disturb either of the sleepers, but sat down to muse upon the dangers through which we had passed, and which still hung over us, whilst my ears were charmed by the gentle splash of the waters we were moving through, and my eyes followed listlessly the half-distinguishable forms of the men who toiled for us upon the bank.

Night holds a beauty in these lands unknown to those who live at home. The still air is lulled into ecstasy by every sound and a near peace falls upon the world and subdues the trouble of man.

Far above us, in a sky peopled with its million stars, shone the peerless moon—not in its full glory, but yet beautiful in its silver light.

Beneath me, within a foot or two of my hand, was the sluggish water, whose dinginess was not observable now that the night had come.

On either side lay the long, low banks, and before us the curve which the men with the ropes were straining even now to round.

For a little my senses drank their full of the restful glory of an Eastern night, so that trouble passed from me, and I wandered into a land of dreams.

It was only now, as I sat quietly, that I could picture to myself the scene; for when I had listened to Chin-chin-wa's rapid tale, my mind had been in no condition to fully comprehend.

I had heard and understood, but no more; for the sense which man possesses, which may drink in fear and horror, was at that time already sated in the presence of the dangers around us; and it was only now for the first time that I could clearly grasp the truth of what had passed.

What must not the months gone by have been to Norris, found, as he had been, a victim to such awful torture in the end!

For his tale, I knew that I must wait, perhaps for many, many days, and then it might be that the mystery would be cleared, and that it would be explained why Shan-min-yuen had held him captive there, and for what cause he had been subjected to agonies such as this that Chin-chin-wa had found. Thus was I musing when Chin-chin-wa moved. He turned towards me in a few moments.

"Have you slept?" he asked. "I am a bad sentinel, you see, but I think if danger had been near I should have wakened. The night has saved us; we shall reach Tientsin!"

"And what then?" I asked, answering only his last words. "In Tientsin we are far from safe. For my part, I shall only feel at ease when we get to sea."

"You are right: it is our only safety. I too feel that we have not passed through all our dangers. Shan-min-yuen will know that we have gone to the coast: if he pursues us by river, we have a chance; but he may also, by rapidly pushing overland, intercept us. All depends upon the hour of his setting out from Pekin. If we reach Tientsin in safety, I shall bribe these men to take us on to the coast, unless by chance there is an English vessel ready for immediate departure. We must risk the sea in this cockle-shell: I believe it is the safest means."

"But," I queried, "are there not enough Englishmen in Tientsin to protect us?"

"You mistake" was his reply. "You have seen the settlement, and know it to be a small one: we cannot estimate the strength of our foes. We are in the land of the Chinese race, and our lives may pay the forfeit of what we have done. Do not think that now, after all that has been, after the man has been robbed of his prey, and baulked as he has been, that anything will stand in the way of his revenge. He will be like an infuriated and senseless beast. His own destruction will be a small thing, if he first compass mine. I am glad that it is so, for now, if we meet, we are as man to man. Nothing stands between us: I may destroy this wicked man! But," he continued in a lighter tone, "our lives must stand apart from others as far as may be. We shall not risk many lives to save three; the settlement must not be called upon, else every European life in Northern China hangs upon a thread. You must see now how powerless would the legation in Pekin, have proved, had we gone to them for aid: a few men against a nation. What is the result. They are brave; what does it matter? The Chinese are pitiless and cruel."

"I see that you are right. Then you propose to proceed to the coast in this boat and to avoid entering Tientsin?"

"If it be possible, it would be the wisest plan. We shall attempt it."

"And when shall we reach Tientsin?" I questioned.

"I hope, early to-morrow night; perhaps before darkness falls.

For a long time we sat talking, for there was much which each had to say—much that was repeated and yet seemed new, and held an interest for each, owing to the dangers faced together which had now bound us in a bond of union of the truest kind.

Hours may have passed, when in a momentary silence I heard a sound from the little cabin. "Hush!" I said. "It is Norris who speaks at last."

I went down beside him, and Chin-chin-wa followed me.

By the feeble rays of the little lamp we saw that he was awake; that sleep had entirely removed the cloud, and that the man was now conscious and could speak.

It was then that I fully perceived his emaciated state for it must have been a long time since he had tasted food, and that alone had not reduced him to this plight.

Chin-chin-wa poured some samshu down his throat: and this seemed to aid his poor ruined strength, for he asked us in a strange uneven voice now hoarse and now sunk into a whisper if we could give him food.

The knowledge of my own selfishness stabbed me. I had nothing suitable to give. But Chin-chin-wa was more provident; for, whilst I had slept he had had some soup prepared, and although it had cooled, it was nourishing nevertheless.

Norris swallowed a little, as I held him up whilst Chin-chin-wa placed the basin to his lips. Then he sank back exhausted, and Chin-chin-wa said to me—"Leave him. Come! He is too weak to speak. We shall come again."

So we went forth again into the night air.

The first of the dawn was approaching; but neither of us slept, for anxiety held us in its bonds.

Slowly the new day was born, and slowly the morning came and passed. No incident occurred, though we were ever on the outlook lest our enemies should appear upon the bank.

Several times we fed Norris, and gradually he seemed to improve; but it was past noon before I ventured to sit beside him and speak.

By that time he was able to sit up, and seemed in a fair way to be regaining something of his shattered strength.

"Norris," I had said addressing him for the first time, "you are safe now,"

He was silent for a moment, and then in his strange, weak voice, "How do you know my name?" he said.

"The swallow brought it me," was my reply, "months and months ago."

As I spoke he burst into tears: and I do not know if it was all weakness which caused him to weep, for the vision of the beautiful bird, weary and worn with its flight across the seas, as it had come to me in Brussels months before, recurred to me, and my own heart was full, so that I could not speak.

We neared Tientsin at last. We had paid off some of the men who had toiled for us upon the bank; for, as we neared the city, the river broadened and deepened, so that the oars alone were of use, and our boat was not large enough to hold all the men whom we had hired.

It was at this time that Chin-chin-wa, who had been speaking to the men at the oars turned to me, as I stood beside him wonderingly, and said bitterly:

"They refuse to take us past Tientsin."

"Refuse!" I said, astounded. "Why?"

"Because," he answered, "they see the possibility of unlimited reward; they have fathomed the truth that every hour is of importance to us."

"But give them the reward—anything they ask," I cried.

"I have promised them the reward—after we pass Tientsin; but we must not carry out that half-made bargain. They will agree to nothing. We must leave this boat at Tientsin."

"Why so?" I asked; for I was puzzled.

"This is the reason," was his reply. "I have promised them great sums if they will agree to take us to the river's mouth. They have so far agreed that they think the greater reward lies after the passing of Tientsin, and with that in view they will expend their strength so that we may pass the city. Then they have us in their power: they may refuse for fabulous sums to move on, and much time may be lost. At every bend in the river their avarice may demand fresh bribes. We can not afford to risk our lives on such system of flight."

"Then," I asked, "what is to be done?"

"I scarcely know. We shall go, I think, to your German acquaintance. Norris and yourself must wait there whilst I engage a steamer or any river conveyance possible to take us to the sea."

"But why to Bonsel's?"

"For this reason: his house, in my mind, will be the last to which Shan-min-yuen a steamer or boat might be gone, for we will go; for Bonsel has not appeared in connection with our search, and the mandarin will not be likely to go to his friend when upon such an affair as this."

I perceived the strength of his reasoning, and yet my mind revolted at the idea of going to Bonsel's house.

I put this before him, asking if we could not rather remain together, without separating. But he answered me that it would be night, and that, with Norris to support from place to place, our chance of securing could not act rapidly when thus cumbered.

For us, darkness was a certain safeguard, and we now looked to the possibility of leaving Tientsin before dawn: and it was true that Shan-min-yuen, if he had arrived or did arrive in Tientsin, would be likely to avoid his German friend when bent upon such a mission as that of our pursuit: but, notwithstanding all this, it was with reluctance that I agreed.

That Bonsel could have had no hand in Norris's capture I believed. But supposing that we had judged him too leniently in this, what then? I questioned Chin-chin-wa on this point.

"I shall be with you," was his answer, "when you go to Bonsel's; if there is guilt, we shall know it instantly. Trust to me."

After that I said no more.

Evening was falling as we moved down the widened river, past the outskirts of Tientsin; past Chinese soldiers at play upon the banks, swinging from arm to arm, in graceful movement, great weights, which passed from one to the other, caught, as they fell through the air, in curious positions, which must have strained the powerful muscles to the full.

Others, again, were busy upon convict-work upon the river banks.

The whole river teemed with life, with curious boats and junks, and the air was filled with a myriad of human sounds, which rose alike from the water and the land.

We reached the bridge of boats: it was open, and we passed through. Scarcely had we done so, when Chin-chin-wa stood up and commanded the rowers loudly, as I had known he was about to do, to put to land. But it seemed that they refused to obey: for a disturbance arose, since the men had expected greater reward when Tientsin was passed. Chin-chin-wa turned to me.

"Your revolvers!" he said. I took them from my belt and handed them to him. He took one in either hand, and, pointing them to the men, spoke in a voice of command. For a moment they swerved; I thought that this threat was sufficient; and I was glad, for I feared the result of the pistol explosion at such a time. But whether it be that the men were ignorant of the deadly nature of the weapons held by Chin-chin-wa, or that they felt security in the presence of the life around, I know not; but certain it is that they did not obey, but rather rowed the harder down the stream.

The oars, of which, whilst the men tracked upon the bank, one had been used as rudder, were now employed by the men in front; and it may be imagined that our boat was fully manned (even for its size, which was larger than the ordinary house-boat of its kind), when it is known that there were five Chinamen in front, thus making—with ourselves three—a complement of eight on board.

The Chinamen were crushed together, but yet managed to guide the boat.

They did not obey Chin-chin-wa's command, but shouted to one another, and we moved on rapidly down stream.

Chin-chin-wa did not fire. Instead since threats were of no avail, he handed me my weapons.

"These are useless; it must be quietly done. Wait here! Do not fire: leave all to me. There is only one way now.

With these words he seized in his hand a short pole of wood which was fixed upright in a hole upon the deck of the stern where we stood. It was loose in its socket, for it had acted as a part of the helm, the oar in the earlier part of our journey having been tied to this with rope.

It came easily to his hand, and taking it, he moved quickly forward along the side of the boat till he came to where the men sat in the prow, beyond the little cabin upon deck.

I obeyed him, and stood still, though I longed to follow; but as it was, I did the right.

The Chinamen instantly knew that danger was come: for they stood up as Chin-chin-wa reached them, and two of them drew in their oars. But he did not give them a moment for thought.

Wielding his block of wood with herculean strength, he knocked the men over like ninepins, striking at their heads and sending three of them, as he did so, over the little vessel's side.

I had scarcely time to think of his intention before all this was done.

Three of the men were in the water, two of them being apparently stunned, for their bodies had sunk.

The third was half swimming with the tide. Of the two men still left, one must have been senseless, for Chin-chin-wa raised his body and cast it over; and then when I thought all was at an end the worst came, for the last man, who can not have been much injured, suddenly rose and precipitated himself upon Chin-chin-wa with all his force.

Chin-chin-wa staggered; then, to my horror, he half stepped back, and the next instant, with the Chinaman's arms about him, he too fell into the stream, whilst the waters closed then, without a sound, upon him and his desperate foe.

I could do nothing. My eyes were fixed upon the spot where the two had disappeared, as the boat swiftly passed it.

I was alone now with Norris. I am not a strong swimmer; and even had I been so I could have done nothing, since both men had disappeared.

Could Chin-chin-wa swim? The question in its full agony occurred to me. I had never heard him speak of this.

Moments of intense feeling passed over me as I gazed powerlessly at the dull water, whilst the boat drifted on. Of a sudden I heard a splash. I turned.

"Thank God!" burst from me, "all is well"; for Chin-chin-wa had risen to the surface in front of me, carried on by some under-current.

I saw, on the instant, that he was a powerful swimmer; and hastening forward, I reached out an oar—he caught it, and in a few seconds more stood again by my side.

"I had my knife; but the man clung to me," he said, between long-drawn breaths, "even when he was dead."

I turned to the cabin as he spoke, for it suddenly struck me, now that Chin-chin-wa was safe, that it was strange that Norris had given no cry.

I found that he had fainted, probably in an excess of fear.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

Work that Our Surveyors and Those of the States Have Now in Hand.

The Canadian scientific expedition, which is to take part with American surveyors in the delimitation of the southern boundary of Alaska, has sailed from Vancouver. The United States party, numbering nearly fifty surveyors and assistants, has also started for its destination. The boundary between Alaska and the Dominion has already been located from Mount St. Elias north to the Arctic Ocean, a distance of about 700 miles. This survey along the 141st meridian, which was completed nearly two years ago by the American surveyors, has been accepted by the British Government. The undetermined portion of the boundary is that from Portland Channel, at the southern terminus of Alaska on the sea, to Mount St. Elias, and the fact that this part of the country requires delimitation at this late date is due to defects in the treaty of 1825 between Great Britain and Russia, defining the boundary between their territories.

This treaty, after describing the boundary line as beginning at the southernmost extremity of Prince of Wales Island, traces it from that point northwestward along the "summits of a range of mountains parallel to the coast to the 141st meridian, thence following that meridian in an unbroken line due north to the Arctic Ocean." It happens, however, that no such range of mountains parallel to the coast, as was supposed to exist, has been discovered, and it was therefore necessary to take advantage of another provision of the treaty, which specified that when the summit of this range of mountains was at a greater distance from the coast than ten marine leagues, the boundary should be formed by a line drawn parallel to the windings of the coast, but never more than ten marine leagues from the shore.

The country is very broken and densely wooded, and the cost of fixing this continuous boundary line parallel with and thirty miles from the innumerable indentations of the coast at every point would be enormous. For this reason the British and United States Governments agreed last summer to carry out a joint survey at certain points stretching northward from the upper end of Portland Channel to Mount St. Elias, and thereby obtain information that would enable the Commissioners of the two Governments to agree upon the boundary without incurring the expense of a minute, exhaustive survey. This is the work that the two surveying parties now sent out are expected to do.

They are to fix upon a considerable number of places distance thirty miles from the coast line, and with this data the boundary will be drawn to connect the points whose position has been ascertained without going to more expensive surveying. The two parties are expected to return from Alaska by the end of October. The American surveyors will be explorers as well, and it is expected that they will return with a good deal of information about native tribes and the plant and animal life of the country they will visit, a part of which has never yet been explored. Some of the party will make special inquiry into the mineral resources of this southeastern part of Alaska, particularly along the Stickine River, where several rich gold mines are already being worked with great profit.

An Adventurous Trip.

From the Mersey on Sunday, one of the smallest, if not the most diminutive, craft that have ever left the port of Liverpool sailed on an ocean voyage. The little vessel is named the Victoria. Her gross tonnage is 30. She is schooner-rigged, carries a crew of two white men and two negroes, and is bound for Sierra Leone, on the West African Coast, where she is intended by her owners (Messrs. Pickering & Berthoud, of Manchester and Liverpool) to take up a regular service between that port and the island of Sherbro. The Victoria carries a cargo of general merchandise, and is expected to make the trip from Liverpool to Sierra Leone direct in something over a month. The vessel has been built by Messrs. Dickinson, of Birkenhead, and as her registered tonnage falls short of the Board of Trade regulations, special permission had to be obtained before she could be despatched on her adventurous trip.

Women in Ancient Egypt.

Some one has discovered an interesting fact about the position of women in ancient Egypt. Among the bas-reliefs of the Gizeh Museum the great monarchs of the earliest ages are found of equal size with their wives and standing on a level with them. A few hundred years later the figures of the wives are found decreased in size and standing on a lower level than those of their royal spouses. Still later groups of the most diminutive of wives are found meekly ranged at the monarchs' feet. It has been suggested that, as the old rule of retrogression among women is at an end and her physical status is improving, groups of diminished figures of men may, ages hence, be found at the feet of women rulers.

Her Tars Universally Admired in the Naval Parade.

An American Comment Upon Their Performance—Admiral Hopkins Expresses Himself as Being Very Well Satisfied.

A naval officer contributes to the New York Times the following criticism of the great naval parade in New York:—

When the men of the United States fleet landed they were dressed in the regulation blue uniform, with web cartridge belts, bayonets, canteens and leggings. All carried Lee magazine rifles. No ammunition was carried. The marines of the United States fleet were dressed in light marching order, in undress, with white helmets. The marines were armed with Springfield rifles. Naval officers, who critically compared the American blue jackets with those who followed them of other nations regretted that there was so much sombreness to the American blue clothes.

There was a wide margin of excellence in infantry work observable among the different companies. Several of the seamen infantry commands were handled in capital fashion, some of the Charleston's men and those of the San Francisco showing up particularly well, but in many of the companies there was not that precision of work exhibited which the officers have been accustomed to see when cadets at Annapolis. On the whole, though, the show made by the American bluejackets was deemed by the observers as good, if not perfect. The men looked out for any amount of hard work, and if their drilling form was not in every instance up to what it should have been the blame, at any rate, was not, in the opinion of the observers, attributable to the officers.

The appearance of the British blue-jackets at nearly all points along the line was the occasion for applause. The British Naval brigade was composed of 600 seamen and 150 marines. The sailors were dressed in blue uniforms, with leggings and accoutrements, and the whole topped off by enormous straw hats. These hats are made by the blue jackets themselves and are pierced together out of sennit. The British tars carried Martini-Henry rifles. The new Lee rifles now used in the British Army have not yet been issued to the British navy.

MARCHED SMARTLY AND WELL.

The British soldiers, as they marched took shorter steps than did the Americans, and consequently appeared to march at a quicker pace. Their uniform was decidedly picturesque. The shirt or blouse is worn wide open to the lower point of the breast, and underneath is a white flannel jersey which reaches up to the lower portion of the neck and is faced with a blue border. The collar of the shirt is extremely wide, and falls flowing over the shoulders. This collar is of a color almost sky blue, and sets off well the sombre blue of the uniform. The British marines marched with the proverbial steadiness which has always characterized them. Nothing like their marching, it can be safely said, has ever been seen in the United States on the part of the naval forces. The observer's mind while viewing them them unconsciously reverted to Kinglake's famous passage in describing the battle of Balaklava, when Kinglake, by his reference to the thin red line, made famous the red coat of the British soldier. In all there were nearly 150 British redcoats on shore yesterday. Following the British came nearly 900 men from the Russian fleet. The Russian brigade as a body marched yesterday the best of all the battalions. There was a massiveness about the Russia column which was not even approached to a little bit by any other of the other battalions, save possibly the German one. The Russian sailors looked enough alike to be taken for brothers. They wore the blue sailor uniform, topped off by white caps and streamers. The men held themselves well together, but there was not that individuality exhibited by them so noticeable on the part of the British. The Russian sailors were armed with the Russian needle gun. The men from the Argentine Republic cruiser Nuevo de Julio made but a handful when compared with the massive column of Russians. Yet they marched remarkably well, and far better than one would expect from a crew only four months aboard its ship. The dress of the Argentine Republic men was similar to that of the British tars, with the exception that the former wore striped undershirts underneath their blue blouses.

ADMIRAL HOPKINS REVIEWS.

Vice-Admiral Hopkins, of the British fleet, with Captain Hamilton, of the Blake and the admiral's flag lieutenant, G. G. Sandeman were deeply interested witnesses of the march past. They applauded the splendid marching of the Yankee sailors and marines with great vigor, and doffed their hats for the colors of the United States, just as all the foreign officers uncovered for all the flags, foreign or of their own country. When the United States contingent of naval soldiers had passed, and the band of the Blake came in sight from Broadway, Admiral Hopkins moved to the front beside Governor Flower. His keen blue eyes scanned the compact ranks of sailors, with their straw hat brims jauntily upturned, the dignified little midshipmen, and the superbly accurate marching of the red-coated and the blue-coated marines with a critical eye.

Everybody applauded except the British officers. They left the verdict with their guests, but they could tell by the plaudits that rang from the steps of the City hall and all along Park Row that it was favorable. Admiral Hopkins dropped back, when the last British tar had passed, to make room for another admiral. He was congratulated upon the fine appearance of the men of his fleet.

"Oh, I expected them to march well. And for sailors who are knocking about on ship most of the time, I fancy they do quite as well as should be expected. The marines, as I have told you, beat all our troops in the accuracy of their marching. That has frequently been a subject of wonder, for they are aboard ship almost as constantly as the sailors, and do not begin to have the opportunities for drill that the shore troops have.

Sea-fowls' eggs have one remarkable hey culiarity—they are nearly conical in fo pe broad at the base, and sharp at the porm, so that they will only roll in a circle. Tint, are sometimes laid on the bare edges of high rocks, from which they would almost surely roll off save for this happy provision of nature.

The Kootenay Star

SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1893.

The stream of pure water which flows past Long's brewery would be a great blessing to the lower town if utilised as it should be. At present, instead of being a blessing, it is very much of an evil by converting land which would otherwise be dry and healthy into a fever-breeding swamp. It would seem that Providence intended this stream to be something better than a hatching place for mosquitoes. This lower town is badly off for water during a dry summer. Although the Columbia River rushes by the town, its waters can be of no earthly use as a source of supply unless expensive pumping machinery is brought into requisition. The stream above mentioned could easily and cheaply be brought in over or near the toboggan slide, and the force from such a fall would create considerable pressure even as for up Front Street as the Victoria Hotel. An enterprising butcher dug a trench some years ago and brought the water as far as McCarty's slaughter-house. Two hundred yards further would reach the brow of the hill, where piping would be necessary, as very little force could be obtained without pipes. But if the pipes were laid all the way from the brewery the old trench need not be used and a quarter of a mile in distance could be saved. As the open trench passes two or three Chinese shacks and a slaughter-house, complete piping would be the better plan. The only trouble is the cost of the pipes. How to do it is a problem for our city fathers to work out. We only give the suggestion. Form a company, negotiate a loan, or ask the Government to advance the money.

It is a pity that some newspaper editors in their desire to injure what they consider to be a rival town will seize upon and recklessly publish any rumor, however unfounded, that will score a hit against the said rival. The editor of the Kaslo Examiner, either in malice, or perhaps to create traffic via Bonner's Ferry, to the avoidance of Revelstoke and Nelson, publishes the falsehood that there are seven cases of smallpox in Revelstoke. The simple truth is this—J. W. Haskins, who spent the winter at Vancouver, brought back with him a boating suit which he did not put on until the river became open enough for rowing, and this was several weeks after his arrival. A week or two after he put on the suit Mr. Haskins developed symptoms of smallpox and was at once removed to a shack half a mile off in the timber. The house in which he boarded (which is situated nearly a mile from the town) was quarantined for 14 days. No other case occurred anywhere near it, but a man named McKay, who had access to Haskins, caught the disease, and later on Mrs. McKay took it. Both were placed in the quarantine ground and a fence six feet high built around it. Their personal effects were burned, the house fumigated. This was some time ago. Mr. Haskins has entirely recovered and Mr. and Mrs. McKay are convalescing fast. Neither of these cases was within a mile of the town, and the prompt measures taken by the health officer allayed all fear of the disease spreading. The Examiner's bump of discretion must be very small.

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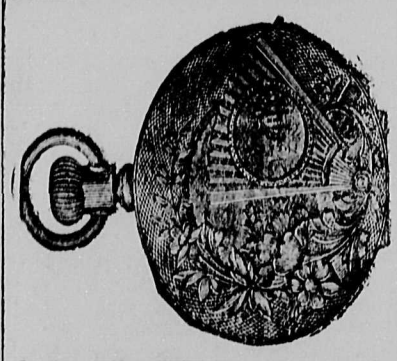
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The Little Arm-chair.

Nobody sits in the little arm chair!
It stands in a corner dim;
But a white-haired mother gazing there,
And yearningly thinking of him,
Sees through the dusk of the long ago
The bloom of her boy's sweet face,
As he rocks so merrily to and fro,
With a laugh that cheers the place.

Sometimes he holds a book in his hand,
Sometimes a pencil and slate,
The lesson is hard to understand,
And the figures hard to make;
But she sees the nod of his father's head,
So proud of the little son,
And she hears the word so often said,
"No fear for our little one."

They were wonderful days, the dear sweet days,
When a child with sunny hair
Was hers to scold, to kiss, and to praise,
At her knee in the little chair.
She lost him back in the busy years,
When the great world caught the man,
And he strode away past hopes and fears
To his place in the battle's van.

But now and then in a wistful dream,
Like a picture out of date,
She sees a head with a golden gleam
Bent over a pencil and slate.
And she lives again the happy day,
The day of her young life's spring,
When the small arm-chair stood just in the way,
The centre of everything.

—[Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's.

A Talk to Mothers.

I think telling to children, mere babes, the wonderful story of perpetuation, has been overdrawn in many instances. The child of less than three years, who is supposed to comprehend how her new brother happened to be present, may have heard the story, just as her mythical brothers and sisters are told things in imagination. A safe way is to cultivate common sense. A wise mother notes the dawn of understanding in her child, according with the age where a knowledge of certain facts becomes necessary, and is an unfailing mentor in time of need.

Children are much influenced by surroundings, and sometimes they make them precocious beyond their years. To such, a helping hand must constantly be held out. The silent child often escapes observation in the thirst for information. But in every case the watchful mother, if she be blest with common sense, will know the right method to pursue.

A mother may talk to her boys as well as her girls, and the need for her counsel is usually greater with the sons. She can easily give them all the necessary information and warn them of all that they should avoid.

My boy Chet, now taller than I, and I am not dumpy, comes to me as naturally with his confidences, as does my little Grace. He comes from force of habit, formed early in life, when I sympathized with him over every childish misfortune.

I remember with what a heartache I kissed my children, and sent them, or took them, for their first day at school. How vividly I realized, that there began the first severance of the strong cord of home influence; that thereafter I must fight with the world for my own.

Yet it is better for the child, having the world to face sometime, that he be educated among his fellows, and early prove his claim to recognition or oblivion, as the world's opinion goes. He who holds his best good at heart cannot do less than constantly watch lest he fall.

The travail of birth is the least of childbearing. The child is borne upon our hearts till we are laid to rest.

—[Monnie Moore.

Don'ts for Husbands.

Don't hang around the kitchen offering advice and suggestions to your wife in regard to her work. You have no more business in her kitchen than she in your office or countingroom.

Don't be so very, very saving of your praises of your wife. Be just as recklessly extravagant in this direction as you choose. No danger of bankrupting your stock of affection, or hers either, by such a course.

Don't compare her to other women to her disadvantage, and don't speak of her failings to any other person on the earth. Men who talk about their wives deserve, and receive, the contempt of all respectable persons.

Don't reserve all your sullen pouting spells for your own fireside. Distribute some of your hatefulness around the other places, where others will tell you just what they think of you for such unchristianlike conduct.

Don't tell her how she ought to dress her children or herself, and don't forget to tell her when you see her looking prettier than usual.

And don't forget certain little promises and solemn vows you made to her on your knees in the days of your courtship and at the marriage altar. They are registered on high and you may some day be reminded of them to your infinite sorrow.

Salads.

There is nothing more appetizing in spring and summer than a well-made salad. It need not be elaborate, involving a great amount of time in its preparation; often a simple one proves quite as tempting.

There is a long list of "green things growing" which may be converted into salads, as lettuce, cucumbers, asparagus, onions, beets, celery, dandelions and watercress, besides fruit, eggs, meats, and all cooked vegetables. In fact, the list would be shorter if one mentioned those articles of food which may not be used in that way.

If one does not wish to make a regular dressing, the salad may be seasoned with salt, pepper, celery salt, mustard or any way preferred, then moistened with vinegar and melted butter.

Salads should be served the day they are prepared, but many salad dressings may be bottled and kept for weeks. The following is recommended:

BOTTLED SALAD DRESSING.—Beat yolks of eight eggs, add to them a cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful each of salt, mustard and black pepper, a little cayenne, and half a cupful of cream; mix thoroughly; bring to a boil a pint and a half of vinegar; add one cupful of butter, let come to a boil, pour upon the mixture, stir well and when cold put into bottles. Set in a cool place.

BEAN SALAD.—String young beans, break when cool and melted butter.

EGG SALAD.—Slice six cold, hard-boiled eggs; pour over them a cold cream dressing made of two eggs beaten well, a teaspoonful of sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of cream, a pinch of mustard, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar; cook in a double-boiler and stir until it thickens.

ORANGE SALAD.—Six oranges and one bunch of lettuce. Peel the oranges, divide into sections and remove the seeds. Arrange a few sections on each plate upon lettuce leaves and pour over them a salad dressing. In preparing this dressing do not use onion juice; lemon juice in place of vinegar makes it finer.

CHICKEN SALAD.—Cut the meat from a roasted chicken, chop with a few stalks of celery or sprigs of parsley. Sprinkle with salt, white pepper, and pour over it a few spoonfuls of vinegar and oil. Let this stand two or three hours, then place it on a plate or salad dish in the midst of fresh lettuce or parsley leaves, and pour over it a salad dresing.

Various Recipes.

PRESSED BEEF.—Chop fine two pounds of beef and one pound of lean, fresh pork. Add one cup cracker crumbs, one beaten egg, salt, pepper, and sage if liked. Steam three hours, and leave in the dish overnight. This is nice for anyone carrying cold dinners, as well as for home lunches.

POTTED HAM.—When the ham is nearly finished cut off all the meat and chop as fine as possible; add pepper, mace, cloves, etc., and a little melted butter. Pack tightly in a jar and pour a little melted butter over the top.

SCALLOPED ONIONS.—Peel and boil a few onions in salt and water till tender. Pick the onions to pieces and put a layer in the bottom of a buttered dish, then a layer of crackers and so on till the dish is full. Have a layer of crackers on top; season well, fill up the dish with milk, and bake a nice brown.

HYGIENIC COFFEE.—Two quarts of wheat bran, one cupful of molasses, white of one egg; to be well mixed, and browned in the oven until of a dark brown color, stirring often to prevent scorching.

SUGAR COOKIES.—Two cupfuls of sugar, two eggs, one-half cupful of butter, one-half cupful of fried meat gravy or drippings, one-half cupful of sweet cream, one-half teaspoonful of soda. Before baking, dip the top of each cooky in the white of egg, then in granulated sugar. The white of the egg is not to be beaten.

LAYER CAKE.—One cupful of powdered sugar, half a cupful of butter, three-fourths cupful of milk, two cupfuls of flour, three eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, flavoring. Cream the butter and sugar, add the well-beaten yolks of eggs, the milk with the flavoring, the flour into which the baking powder has been sifted, and last, the stiffly beaten whites. Stir lightly. This makes three thick layers.

STEAMED PUDDING.—Two eggs, one cupful of sour milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, three cups of flour, one cup of fruit if liked; steam two hours. Serve with cream and sugar. I put in raisins unless I have fresh fruit.

POOR MAN'S PUDDING.—Peel and slice a layer of apples in the bottom of a dish, then a layer of breadcrumbs that have been softened in water. Repeat this until the dish is full, sweetening the apples every time. Finish with a layer of bread and dot with bits of butter. Fill up with water and bake. Serve while warm with cream and sugar.

A GOOD PLAIN PUDDING.—One cupful of sour milk, a pinch of salt, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one cupful dried berries—sliced green apples are good—and cornmeal to make a batter as thick as for Johnny cake. Steam half an hour and eat with sweetened cream. I find a round cake tin with a center tube an excellent dish in which to steam puddings.

MOTHER'S BREAD.—Put two quarts of flour into a pan, and pour boiling water over it until nearly all the flour is wet. Stir the flour while pouring on the water. Add one pint of cold water, and beat well. Let it stand until lukewarm, then add one cup of potato yeast, butter the size of an egg and half a teaspoonful of soda, and flour to make a stiff dough. Turn it out on the moulding board and work in more flour by slashing it with a sharp knife. Slash, add flour and knead until the dough is stiff and smooth. You cannot get too much flour into it. Let it stand until morning, then knead it down without removing it from the pan. After breakfast, turn it out on the board, and knead it for ten minutes, then put it back and let it rise as much as possible without smelling like wine, and make it into loaves. When the loaves are light they should be put into a hot oven which is allowed to cool gradually until the bread is done. Bread made in this way will keep fresh a long time.

A GOOD SOAP RECIPE.—Four pounds of soap cut fine, one pound of sal soda, two ounces each of turpentine and borax, two and one-half gallons of rain water. Cook Try it in a saucer. When cooling pour in one ounce of coal oil, and stir in half a teaspoonful of fine salt.

Frills of Fashion.

Short shoulder capes of lace will be worn.

Galloons and ribbons are the most stylish trimmings.

All skirts are cut with a pronounced flare at the bottom.

Dark blue cheviot with a lining of plaid silk is a good choice for an ulster.

All new skirts are wide but are smooth at the top and flare outward at the foot.

Nine gored and seven gored skirts with bias seams are among the latest fashion.

Tailor made dresses should have as plain sleeves as the present fashion will allow.

A very short cape either in one ruffle with a ruched top or with a flat collar is stylish.

All sleeves whether cut like the mutton-leg, puff or elongated puff are made to droop.

The semi-circular flounce lined with crinoline is used in making over dresses that are too narrow.

Hair cloth, linen canvas, grass linen and crinoline are used for stiffening skirts; hair cloth is used for heavy dresses.

Cut out the waist of a dress first and then the skirt, or plan for the waist first for that can not be scrimped. If the cloth falls short the sleeves may be made of contrasting material.

To face the bottom of a basque, baste the facing on and then stitch the bottom. Turn the facing up and baste again, then press before it is felled down. This will keep the facing from drawing.

Flounces will be greatly used this summer. A new method of trimming is a fold of velvet at the lower edge of a skirt then a fold of silk and finally a fold of the dress material. There should be a two-inch space between the folds and if the arrangement is repeated making six folds it will be yet more stylish.

For a work dress make a plain skirt four to five yards in width; then finish the bottom with a deep hem or a six-inch ruffle. Make a shirt waist with three box plaits both back and front, shirt sleeves, a rolling collar and cuffs and wear with it a leather belt. Pearl bottons are used on wash dresses; if trimming is added let it be an embroidered collar and cuffs. Do not make a wash dress to fit tightly.

The Story of the Ice Age.

There cannot be any doubt that after man had become a denizen of the earth, a great physical change came over the northern hemisphere. The climate which had previously been so mild that evergreen trees flourished within ten or twelve degrees of the North Pole, now became so severe that vast sheets of snow and ice covered the North of Europe and crept southward beyond the south coast of Ireland, almost as far as the southern shores of England, and across the Baltic into Frace and Germany. This Arctic transformation was not an episode that lasted merely a few seasons, and left the land to resume thereafter its ancient aspect. With various successive fluctuations it must have endured for many thousands of years. When it began to disappear it probably faded away as slowly and imperceptibly as it had advanced, and when it finally vanished it left Europe and North America profoundly changed in the character alike of their scenery and of their inhabitants. The rugged rocky contours of earlier times were ground smooth and polished by the march of the ice across them, while the lower grounds were buried under wide and thick sheets of clay, gravel, and sand, left behind by the melting ice. The varied and abundant flora which had spread so far within the Arctic circle was driven away into more southern and less ungenial climes. But most memorable of all was the extirpation of the prominent large animals which, before the advent of the ice, had roamed over Europe. The lions, hyænas, wild horses, hippopotami, and other creatures either became entirely extinct or were driven into the Mediterranean basin and into Africa. In their place came northern forms—the rein-deer, glutton, musk ox, woolly rhinoceros, and mammoth.

Such a marvellous transformation in climate, in scenery, in vegetation and in inhabitants, within what was after all but a brief portion of geological time though it may have involved no sudden or violent convulsion, is surely entitled to rank as a catastrophe in the history of the globe. It was probably brought about mainly, if not entirely, by the operation of forces external to the earth. No similar calamity having befallen the continents within the time during which man has been recording his experience, the Ice Age might be cited as a contradiction to the doctrine of uniformity, and yet it manifestly arrived as part of the established order of Nature. Whether or not we grant that other ice ages preceded the last great one, we must admit that the conditions under which it arose, so far as we know them, might conceivably have occurred before, and may occur again. The various agencies called into play by the extensive refrigeration of the northern hemisphere were not different from those with which we are familiar. Snow fell and glaciers crept as they do to-day. Ice scored and polished rocks exactly as it still does among the Alps and in Norway. There was nothing abnormal in the phenomena save the scale on which they were manifested. And thus, taking a broad view of the whole subject, we recognize the catastrophe, while at the same time we see in its progress the operation of those same natural processes which we know to be integral parts of the machinery whereby the surface of the earth is continually transformed.—[Sir A. Geikie.

The Spider's Enemy.

A writer gives an interesting account of the curious habits of the ichneumon-fly of Ceylon, the natural enemy of the spider. This insect is green in color, and in form resembles a wasp, with a marvelously thin waist. It makes its nest of well-worked clay, and then goes out on a hunting expedition. Its victims are invariably spiders of various kinds, but all are subject to the same mode of treatment. A scientific sting injects some poison, which effectually paralyzes the luckless spider, who is then carried off to the nest and there fastened with a dab of moist clay.

Another and another victim is brought to this chamber of horrors. Then the prescient mother ichneumon-fly proceeds to deposit her eggs one in the body of each spider, which can just move its legs in a vague aimless manner, but can offer no resistance. This done the fly returns to her work as a mason. She prepares more clay and builds up the entrance to this ghastly cell. Then she commences a new cell, which she furnishes in like manner, and closes; then she adds yet another cell, and so proceeds until her store of eggs are all provided for, and her task in life being accomplished, she dies, leaving her evil brood to hatch at leisure. In due time these horrid little maggots come to life and find themselves cradled in a larder of fresh meat. Each poor spider is still alive and his juices afford nutriment for the ichneumon-grub till it is ready to pass into its chrysalis stage, thence to emerge as a winged fly, fully prepared to carry out the traditions of its ancestors with regard to spiders, and to fulfill the purpose for which they have been created, according to ichneumon belief.

Two base-ball clubs, composed entirely of young ladies, have been formed in East Lake, Ala.

In no part of the world, says the Scottish American, has Scottish military prowess been more daringly exemplified than in Canada, and yet its record there excites little or no comment outside of the Dominion. When public speakers in Scotland allude to the doings of the country's kilted warriors they refer eloquently to India, to the Cape, to the continent of Europe, and very seldom say a word as to what the Highland soldiers accomplished for the British empire in Canada. And yet, in a great measure, it was their loyality, bravery, endurance and daring that preserved that great Colonial empire to the British flag. In the histories of the Dominion such commands as those of Fraser's Highlanders, and such names as Peter Hunter, Simon Fraser, John Murray, William Drummond and a host of others, figure largely and honorably; but to the general reader, we fear they have no significance. The time will come, however, when the services to Britain of these heroes will be everywhere fully recognized.

In most American histories where the Highland soldiers who fought in Canada or the States in early times are mentioned they are referred to in a general sort of way, just as they speak of the Hessians. On only a few occasions do they descend to details and inform us exactly to what particular regiment

THE TROOPS

mentioned belonged, or what names they bore. Then the Black Watch fought many of their campaigns on this side of the Atlantic, but with American writers as our guide it is difficult to follow their movements as their individuality is very frequently lost under the general term of "Highlanders," and we find it impossible to tell, without referring to other sources, whether the troops belonged to the Black Watch, to Montgomery's brigade, or to the old Argyle Highlanders raised by John Campbell of Barbreck.

In Bancroft's "History of the United States" we read, in the account of the siege of Quebec, 1775, that, to aid in the defence of the stronghold, "Colonel Alan Maclean arrived on the 12th of November with 170 men, levied chiefly among disbanded Highlanders who had settled in Canada." There is nothing here to guide us as to what particular squad of Highlanders is referred to, and we have to go to other sources to find that these troops belonged to a regularly organized command, that the men had all served in disbanded regiments, that some of them had settled in Carolina, that the number who reinforced the Quebec garrison was nearly 350, and that the date of entry was the 13th November.

The Highlanders referred to were the first battalion of the old 84th Regiment—the Royal Highland Emigrants. As this command was never in Great Britain, as its term of service was passed in America, and almost entirely in Canada, and as its history is but little known, it may not be amiss to devote this article to describing in outline its career.

It was a long time the policy of the British Government to give a grant of land to such discharged men in the Highland regiments, serving in this country, as agreed to settle down in the localities selected, and, as the saying now is, "help to build them up." The Highlanders made as good colonists as soldiers, and were just the very men who could best toil regardless of

FATIGUE AND DISCOMFORT

until the land which was given them was cleared of its weed and stone, and brush and tree, and was ready to yield a generous harvest. Some of these veterans, after peace was declared in 1763, settled in the northern part of the state of New York, others went as far south as North Carolina, and there were settlements of them in various parts of Canada, notably in Nova Scotia. Individual settlers were found all the way between Canada and Virginia, and they appear to have been everywhere regarded with much consideration, and to have enjoyed the friendship and good-will of their neighbors.

When the revolutionary trouble began Britain soon saw that she was likely to need again the services of these cast-off soldiers, and made many efforts to bring them together into compact organizations. It was almost invariably found that the highlanders were as willing as ever to fight for the old flag. The "Royal Highland Emigrants," as one of the new organizations was called, was composed of these veterans, and they certainly made that name (or their later numerical designation, the 84th) as famous as even Fraser's Highlanders, if we take time and opportunity into account. The regiment comprised two battalions, one of which was raised solely in Nova Scotia and the other mainly in the States.

This battalion from the States—the first—was brought together by Alan Maclean, son of Maclean of Torloisk, and one of the bravest soldiers who ever left Mull. In April, 1775, he went secretly into Carolina, and formed a company there, and, leaving them to make their way north to the appointed rendezvous he hurried to other sections to arouse the old soldiers.

That company had rather a rough experience. The country was at that time in a condition of open hostility, and the spectacle of a band of trained soldiers marching to the support of a flag that had been repudiated was not likely to be viewed with complacency by the revolutionary sympathizers. Under the command of Capt. Alex. Macleod, formerly an officer in Fraser's Highlanders (the old 78th), they made their way northward. Crossing a bridge over a creek one day they found it was

DEFENDED BY CANNON

at the other end, and fire was opened upon them before they could take any means to retreat or protect themselves. In endeavoring to force the passage Capt. Macleod was killed, as were several of the men. The rest, when the fight was over, agreed that it was not judicious to pass openly through the country of an enemy, and divided into small parties, reaching their destination after undergoing great suffering and escaping many dangers.

When his recruits were gathered together Colonel Maclean commenced a series of forced marches and entered Quebec just in time to reinforce the garrison there, which was confronted by a revolutionary army under Benedict Arnold. It is allowed that the successful defence of Quebec was mainly due to Col. Maclean and his gallant Highlanders. Every move made by Arnold (and however he may be judged it can-

gomery was resisted with a degree of skill and bravery that won the admiration even of the enemy. For the latter, however, this great assault had a

PECULIARLY SAD

termination, for one of its incidents was the death of General Montgomery, one of the noblest soldiers in the army. In 1759 he had taken part in another attack on Quebec, and was not far from General Wolfe when that hero fell victorious, and closed his eyes with the knowledge that his great venture had been successful. Montgomery died under very similar circumstances, except for the shadow of defeat.

After this disaster Arnold arranged his forces so as to prevent any supplies being received in the city, and the garrison had to endure great privations. Colonel Maclean shared in all the hardships of his men, and his own courage and determination seemed to inspire every one. Arnold got tired of the seeming endlessness of the siege after a while, and commenced active hostilities, but the Quebec forces were more than a match for him, and after several repulses the American soldiers were withdrawn and Arnold re-crossed the St. Lawrence. The service of the Highlanders did not terminate with the saving of Quebec, however. They were sent on many minor expeditions, and always acquitted themselves with honor.

The second battalion of this regiment was raised in Nova Scotia, and was drawn together by Major John Small, formerly a captain the Black Watch. The battalion consisted of ten companies, and five of these were sent to join the army of Lord Cornwallis, while the others did service in the Maritime Provinces. Their record was also a grand one. In 1778 the two battalions were formerly designated the 84th Regiment, when Sir Henry Clinton was appointed colonel of the united command, and they were kept under arms until 1783, when they were disbanded. The warriors were again given a chance to become lairds in the land they had so

GALLANTLY HELPED

to preserve to their country, and a large proportion of the first battalion settled in Ontario, while the second battalion preferred Nova Scotia, and gathered in the township of Douglas. The captains got grants of 3,000 acres of land, subalterns 500, sergeants 200 and privates 100 acres. They again proved that they were as good citizens as soldiers, and many of the oldest families in Canada are proud to claim descent from the "Old Eighty-Fourth."

It may be interesting to note that the Highlanders uniform consisted of their national costume with sporrans of racoon skin. They all carried swords, and the officers in addition were armed with formidable dirks. They were known for their bravery all over the country. Even the Indians had wonderful stories to tell of their prowess, while often the despatches to the Home Government told how frequently the Highlanders were engaged in battle, and how almost invariably "they drove all before them" with both regularity and despatch.

The Christopher Columbus.

The great steel "whaleback" passenger steamer being built by the American Steel Barge Company at West Superior, Minn., under the superintendence of Capt. Angus McDougall, brother of Capt. Alexander McDougall, the famous originator of the "whaleback" model, has received her first coat of paint, and is rapidly nearing completion. It is expected that the vessel will be ready to sail on the upper lakes as soon as navigation up there opens. She has been built expressly for the World's fair trade, and is capable of carrying between 4,000 and 5,000 passengers at one time.

Great interest is excited by the Christopher Columbus, not only because of her extraordinary size, but because of her peculiar model, which, so far as passenger-carrying is concerned, is really an experiment. Her dimensions are 362 feet over all, 42 feet beam, with a depth of 24 feet. Her engines are triple expansion, of 3,000 horse-power, built by Samuel F. Hodge & Co.; the cylinders are 26 inches, 42 inches and 72 inches in diameter respectively, with 42-inch stroke. There is a battery of six Scotch-type boilers, each 11 feet in diameter and 12 feet long over corrugated furnaces. The boilers were built by the Cleveland Shipbuilding company, and are reported to be models of their kind. The single funnel, or "smokestack," is nearly 20 feet in diameter and the captain's bridge is well-nigh 90 feet above the water line. It is expected that the waves will never wash so high.

A feature of the construction is that the hurricane and upper decks are raised upon iron turrets to such heights that even the heaviest seas will scarcely reach them. The space between the main and upper decks is open, as are also the bulwarks, so that a cross sea will have unimpeded rush right over the lower deck, instead of pounding the sides, as is done with bluff-built ships. Inside the iron turrets are spiral stairs for ascending and descending to the dining rooms and other compartments in the hull, and the equilibrium of the vessel is so well arranged that there will be hardly any rolling should she get into the trough of the sea.

A FATAL FALL.

Sudden Death of Captain Edward Croker 93rd Highlanders, at Chicago—Result of an Accident.

A Chicago special says:—A shadow has been cast over the English military colony and Tattersall's Sixteenth and State streets, by the sudden death of Capt. Edward Wm. Croker, of the 93rd Highlanders, the adjutant of the tournament. Capt. Croker had a severe fall from his horse during the performance on Monday evening, causing internal injuries from which he died shortly after midnight May 10th. Captain Croker was the fourth son of the late Captain Edward Croker and Lady Georgina Croker, of Ballingarry, County Limerick, was a cousin of the present Earl of Clancarty and a nephew of Viscount Monck, who was Governor-General of Canada for six years. He served in the 93rd Highlanders for seventeen years, during seven of which he was adjutant of the regiment.

There has never been a case of sunstroke or hydrophobia in St. Augustine, Florida.

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.