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DRUGGIST & STATIONER

The Mail-Herald

Legislative Assembly
FEB 9 - 1906
VICTORIA, B. C.

CHEST PROTECTORS
AND CHAMOIS VESTS
—AT—
WALTER BEWS, Phm. B.
DRUGGIST AND STATIONER

Vol. 12.—No. 49 REVELSTOKE, B. C. FEBRUARY 7, 1906 $2.50 Per Year

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You will be figuring on your new Spring Suit. Let us solve the problem for you this time. Our new spring samples are here. We can take your measure and have your suit here in plenty of time for the spring weather.

We are supplying most of the good dressers in town with their Clothing. Why not you?

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Twenty Pairs of Men's Boots and Shoes—a mixed lot, light and heavy, $3 and $4 boots in this basket, going now at

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A Big Bunch of Men's Fine Cambric Shirts These are worth $1.50, nice new patterns stripes and small figures, stiff bosom **Per Shirt 75c.**

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A Basket of Children's Underwear, Shirts and Drawers, all sizes, nice, warm, fleecy stuff - - - **each 25c.**

Twelve Children's Coats, nice little affairs. We have sold them right along for $4.50 and $5, you can have one now for - - **$1.95**

Ladies' nice warm Dressing Sacques, you must see these to know anything about them, $3.50 line for - - - **$2.00**

GROCERIES

Here is the Biggest $1.00 worth of Canned Goods in B. C. We will mix them up for you—9 tins of Corn for $1.00; 9 tins of Peas for $1.00; 9 tins of Beans for $1.00; 7 tins of Tomatoes for $1.00; 8 tins of Pumpkins for $1.00; 6 tins of Strawberries for $1.00; 6 tins of Raspberries for $1.00; 6 tins of Plums for $1.00; 5 tins of Peaches, Pears, Pineapples, $1.00.

100 lbs. Best Mount Royal Flour $2.90
100 lbs, Royal Household $3.00.
Queen City Catsup, per Bottle—20c.
Rowat's Pickles, per Bottle, 20c.

DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY—SECOND FLOOR.

C.B. Hume & Co., Ltd
DEPARTMENT STORE.

IMPROVEMENTS

Costly Tunnel to be Built by C.P.R. at Palliser.

An interesting piece of work to be pushed through this year will be the driving of a tunnel through an immense clay cliff about two and a quarter miles west of Palliser. At this point the railway runs along the canyon of the Kicking Horse River. When the C. P. R. was built the engineers decided to save a very sharp curve in the canyon there by running a tunnel through the gigantic clay cliff. They did so, but the pressure of the plastic material became so great that gradually the floor, walls and roof of the tunnel commenced to close in. The contraction was almost imperceptible at first, but once well started, it was rapid. In order to afford more room in the tunnel, for trains, the first timbering was cut out piece by piece and much of the incoming clay removed. It was found, however, that nature was determined to plug the tunnel up and the company was forced to abandon it and run its line around the curve it had sought to avoid. This curve is twice as sharp as any other throughout the whole line of the C. P. R., its radius being but two hundred and fifty feet.

Now, however, at a cost of $160,000, another tunnel, concrete-lined and reinforced with steel, is to be driven through this mountain of clay, and it is expected that it will be completed some time this summer. The tunnel will be seven hundred feet in length. When finished, the use of the sharp curve around the mountain will be discontinued.

The tunnel at Black Canyon, west of Ashcroft, is to be enlarged and lined with concrete.

On the Shuswap division a large amount of ballasting is to be done.

The old wooden superstructure of the railway bridge over the Pitt river is to be replaced with steel.

NAKUSP.

From Our Own Correspondent.

W. Robertson, accountant of the Y. C. L. Co., has left on a trip to England.

Mrs. Taylor, of Eholt, is visiting Mrs. H. Ingram.

Mr. McKechnie, chief engineer of the s. s Kootenay, has returned from the east.

C. B Hamling is receiving the congratulations of his friends on the arrival of a young son, which event happened at Arrowhead on Feb. 2nd.

Mrs. Goupell, who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. Genelle, has returned to Moyie. She was accompanied by Mrs. A. Cowan.

Chas. Brett, conductor on the freight has returned from a few weeks holidays.

THREE VALLEY.

From our own correspondent.

Who owns Sam? The little hamlet at Three Valley is quite concerned as to the ownership of Sam. Sam is a dog, reputed bull terrier, of a pedigree as long as a society lady's. Who is the owner of him would not only puzzle King Solomon, but we think, the lawyers of Philadelphia, (in the State of Pennsylvania, by the way) who would be hard put to it to decide between those who think that Sam is their dog. First—the dog cost $25 At that time it weighed 4lb.

Second—It was brought up by the genial storekeeper.

Third—The storekeeper's wife helped the storekeeper in the bringing up of the gentle Sam.

Fourth—Mr. Schoonmaker has a power over dogs that makes them all follow him. Sam adopted Mr. Schoonmaker, and followed him all day and could not sleep at night for thinking of the pleasure in store on the morrow when it would be able to lead Mr. Schoonmaker.

Fifth—Mr. Mundy, on his return, was welcomed open mouthed by Sam, and, in the absence of Mr. Schoonmaker owing to sickness, Sam transferred his affections temporarily to Mr. Mundy.

Now who owns Sam? The man who paid the $25 reckons it is his dog. The storekeeper says that all the purchaser is entitled to is 4lb.—the rest is his, because of his bringing up. The storekeeper's wife thinks the dog should be hers, because it was owing to her thoughtful care that the dog is alive to-day. The dog has adopted Mr. Schoonmaker, and, in his absence, looks after Mr. Mundy; and, between whiles, the ladies of the village. Now, Mr. Editor! Who does own Sam? [It would appear, on general grounds, that Sam owned the lot. —Ed. M.-H.]

Mr. Mundy has got back from his visit to the coast and is now engaged in building a house, meantime his family are staying in Revelstoke.

There is quite a building boom. The mill will run night and day this season and there will be a double crew, besides a large crew in the woods. I hear that one or two more houses are to be built. Robert Brown is contracting for them.

The system of separate shacks seems to have found favor with the men and there is likely to be more "bird cages" built. They are called bird cages because of their peculiar shape.

Mr. Schoonmaker, who has been confined to the house by rheumatism, is about again. It is to be hoped that he will not have a return of the trouble.

It is expected that this summer a proper drainage system will be put into all the houses in Three Valley, together with a water supply. The electric light is already installed and directly the mill starts up the village will be lit up with electric light. There may also be a fire system for fire protection in the village.

If only the C. P. R. would see their way to bring the depot to the village Three Valley would have all the advantages of civilization at its door—sidewalks, electric light, water supply, fire protection, sewage system and no saloons. What more could be wanted? Some of the woods boys say a saloon. Really now!

ARROWHEAD

From our own correspondent.

T. Kilpatrick, Supt. C.P.R., was in town on Saturday.

Rev. S. Blumberger, M.D., has come to take charge of the Presbyterian Mission here.

T. Ludgate is on a business trip to Vancouver.

Mr. and Mrs. Donovan left Monday on a trip to Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. Robinson is relieving Mr. Donovan at the station.

Mr. F. Brown of Revelstoke is spending a few days here.

Messrs. Newman and Chapman are clearing away the debris of the recent fire preparatory to rebuilding.

Mr. J. A. Kirk, surveyor, is in town.

The skating rink is now the centre of attraction.

DEATH OF T. McNAUGHT.

The Dumfries and Galloway Standard, of Scotland, says:

"We regret to record the death of Mr. Thomas McNaught, S. S. C., which occurred yesterday morning, at the farm of Over Garrel, Kirkmichael, the residence of his father. Mr. McNaught, who was the oldest son of the family, was fifty-three years of age. After studying the law at Edinburgh University, and passing as a solicitor before the Supreme Courts, he entered upon practice in the city of Edinburgh. He was a gentleman of keen intellect and sympathetic nature, and led an active and useful life. He showed his interest in many departments of public affairs, and was specially identified with the advocacy of the advanced Liberal program and the policy of Scottish Home-rule. In connection with the Parliamentary elections of 1885 and 1886 in the county of Dumfries, he did excellent service on behalf of the Liberal candidates. Some nine years ago he went to British Columbia. Returning to the old country three weeks ago, he spent a few days in Southport, to which Mrs. McNaught belongs, and was able to be home to spend the New Year in his own family circle. He had long suffered from an asthmatic affection. Ten days ago he was seized with more acute illness, which has unhappily had a fatal issue."

Mr. McNaught was for two or three years a resident of Golden, where he became interested in mining properties. From Golden he moved to Halcyon, where he acquired an interest in the Sanitarium, and was manager of it for years, prior to H. McIntosh taking it over. Mr. McNaught left for Scotland in December, his wife and Mrs. W. Scott, of Nakusp having preceded him. Much sympathy will be felt for Mrs. McNaught in her bereavement.

THE SCHOOLS

Attendance for January.

	Enrolment	Percentage	Present every session
High School	31	95.06	14
Public School—Div. I	27	96.19	18
" " — " II	35	95.47	20
" " — " III	41	91.78	20
" " — " IV	43	91.80	26
" " — " V	54	85.59	25
" " — " VI	49	87.91	24
" " — " VII	42	93.52	23
" " — " VIII	49	85.36	22

With a view of adding to the comfort of its guests, the C. P. R. will shortly undertake the construction of a copper telephone circuit connecting all its hotels in the Rockies, comprising those of Banff, Laggan, Field, Emerald Lake and Lake Louise Chalet. In this work a hundred and twenty-six miles of line will have to be built.

THE LATEST TELEGRAMS

Shocking Murder—Fatal Railway Wreck—Infantile Death Rate — British Elections—Wreck Inquiry—Big Miners Strike—Children Burned to Death.

Washington, Feb. 7.—That more than a million infants has been sacrificed to various concoctions known as soothing syrup and pain killers, and over twice that number killed by impure milk, was the declaration made last night by Prof. Wiley, chief of the chemistry bureau of the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

London, Feb. 7.—The breach between Balfour and Chamberlain is widening but the Times indicates that the former, if elected for the city of London, will lead the House of Commons, while Chamberlain will head the tariff reformers with a separate organization. Tommy Gibson Bowles, conservative, announces that unless Balfour makes a positive announcement that he remains a free trader he (Bowles) will run against him. D. M. Mason may be the liberal candidate.

Washington, Feb. 7.—The President has appointed a special committee to inquire into the Valencia wreck. The chief commissioners include those who sat on the Slocum board.

New York, Feb. 7.—Coal operators say they are well prepared for the big strike which starts April 1. They anticipate ninety per cent of the men will go out.

Halifax, Feb. 7.—Freeman Hervie's headless body was found yesterday in the cellar of a house at Eller's. The head was discovered a few feet away. A young Englishman named George Stanley and a simple minded rustic called James Fisher have been arrested as suspects.

Portland, Ore., Feb. 7.—In a wreck on the O. R. & N. yesterday four were killed and ten injured.

Berlin, Feb. 7.—While government circles maintain an outwardly hopeful attitude regarding the outcome of the Algeciras conference the indications are it is a total failure.

Helena, Mont., Feb. 7—Three children of J. B. Cipher were burned to death in a house yesterday.

Victoria, B C., Feb. 7.—If Senator Templeman resigns and Riley is appointed to Senate it is expected the Minister of Inland Revenue will be elected by acclamation, unless the young Liberals put up a man against him.

Montreal, Feb. 7.—Gertrude Leader six years old, was burned to death at Montreal this morning, in the presence of her mother.

Souris, Man., Feb. 7.—An explosion of acytelene gas in the King Edward hotel this morning, wrecked several rooms, and a few of the guests had narrow escapes. Some one looked for the leak with a lighted match.

Toronto, Feb. 7.—Miniature war raged all yesterday afternoon to east of city between Mackenzie-Mann forces and Grand Trunk. Courts had decided that the former's James Bay Road could cross Grand Trunk tracks but the latter placed obstructions on the track. Contending forces came to blows.

MINING ACCIDENT

C. Kettleson Badly Hurt.

On Saturday an accident happened at the Shining Beauty mine, which is being operated by the Laborers Coperative Mining Company at Ice River in the Rocky Mountains. Kettleson was lighting the fuse for a round of shots in the tunnel when the lifter went off, either as the result of a defective or short fuse. The explosion filled his body with rock and one eye was so badly injured it is feared he may lose it. No bones were broken. His fellowmen had to bring him out nearly 20 miles on a toboggan to the railway line at Leanchoil where a freight train picked him up and he was brought to Golden hospital. But for the presence of mind of another man in the tunnel he would have been killed, but on hearing the shot go off this man rushed in and dragged him out before the other shots went off.

BUY QUAKER BRAND CANNED VEGETABLES AND FRUITS if you want the best.

Christies' Biscuits, Webb's, Fry's and Robertson's Chocolates, Chase and Sanborne Coffee, Tetley's Teas, etc.

BOURNE BROS.
GROCERIES, HAY, OATS, FEED, &c., STORES.

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Boots and Shoes, Men's Furnishings.
Ready-Made Clothing.
FIRST STREET, REVELSTOKE.

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Branches in the Northwest Territories, Manitoba, Ontario and Quebec. And the following points in British Columbia: Cranbrook, Golden, Nelson, Revelstoke, Trout Lake, Arrowhead, Vancouver and Victoria.
T. R Merritt, President. D. R. Wilkie, Vice-President and General Manager. E. Hay, Assistant General Manager. W. Moffat, Chief Inspector.
Revelstoke Branch, B. C.—A General Banking Business Transacted
Savings Department—Deposits Received and Interest Allowed.
Drafts sold available in all parts of Canada, United States and Europe. Special attention given to collections. A. E. Phipps, Manager

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Capital paid up, $3,000,000
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Everything in way of banking business transacted without unnecessary delay.
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Stock Taking Cash Sale
To reduce our large stock we will give most LIBERAL DISCOUNTS FOR CASH
Howson's Furniture & Carpet Store

ALUMINUM GOODS AT COST
Have you overlooked our offer of English Enamelled and Steel Ware? All our stock of ALUMINUM GOODS, SAUCEPANS, TEA KETTLES, etc.
Do you think that we advertise this merchandise at cost only to bring you into the Store and sell at the same old price? NOT A BIT! COME IN AND SEE!!
When we say selling at cost, we mean at cost.
Every merchant overstocks in some lines anticipating larger business, and we have a number of enamelled and steel Saucepans, Tea Kettles and Aluminum Kitchen Utensils which must go to make room for New Spring Goods.
During our Stock-Taking Season these goods will be offered at Cost Price.
Lawrence Hardware Co., Ltd.
Mail Orders Promptly attended to. P. O. Box 181.

THE MINES.

Earnings of the several properties comprising the big Rossland amalgamation during the past year on the basis on which they are consolidated amounts to about 16 per cent, as follows: St. Eugene, $2,333,300; Centre Star, $1,555,500; Trail Smelter, $740,000; Rossland Power company, $60,000, making the issue capital of the Canadian Consolidated Mines Company, Ltd., about $4,700,000.

THE CRYING NEED.

Ottawa, Feb. 3.—The Toronto Globe editorially emphasises the urgent need for better protection of vessels entering the Strait of Juan de Fuca and other gateways to our Pacific Coast. The Dominion, it says, must take more active means for protecting this traffic before the marine insurance companies impose a protective tariff against us in the shape of heavy rates.

The Quality of

"SALADA"

Ceylon Natural Green Tea is unapproachable. It is entirely free from dust, dirt and coloring matter, therefore it is absolutely pure.

Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. By all Grocers.
HIGHEST AWARD—ST. LOUIS, 1904.

Marian Mayfield

Or, The Strange Disappearance

CHAPTER XIX.

"No! The mail isn't come yet! leastways it isn't opened yet! Fan that are, you little black imp, you! and make that kittle bile; if you don't, *I shall git this water soft!* and then I'll turn you up, and give you sich a *switching as ye never had* in your born days! for I won't be trampled on by you any longer! you little black willyan, you! 'Scat! you hussy! get out o' my way, before I twist your neck for you!"

The first part of this oration was *delivered by Miss Nancy Skamp, to* some half-dozen negro grooms who were cooling their shins while waiting for the mail, before she closed the doors and windows of the post-office; the second part was addressed to Chizzle, her little negro waiter—*and the third concluding sentence,* emphasized by a smart kick, was bestowed upon poor Molly, the mottled cat. The village post-office was kept in the lower front room of the little lonely house on the hill, occupied by the solitary spinister.

The *mail-bags were stuffed remarkably* full, and there were several wonderful letters, that she felt it her duty to open and read before sending to their owners.

"Let's see," said the worthy postmistress, as she sorted the letters in her hand. "What's this? oh! a double letter for Colonel Thornton—pshaw! that's all about political stuff! Who cares about reading that? I don't! He may have it to-night if he wants it! Stop! what's this? Lors! it's a thribble letter for—for Marian Mayfield! *And from furrin* parts, too! Now I wonder——(Can't you stop that caterwauling out there?" she said, raising her voice. "Sposen you niggers were to wait till I open the office. I reckon you'd get your letters just as soon.) Who *can be writing from furrin parts to* Marian Mayfield? Ah! I'll keep this and read it before Miss Marian gets it."

When Miss Nancy had closed up for the night she took out the letter directed to Marian, opened, and began to read it. And as she read her eyes and mouth grew wider and *wider with astonishment,* and her wonder broke forth in frequent exclamations of: "M—y conscience! Well now! Who'd a dreamt of it! Pity but I'd a let Solomon court her when he wanted to—*but Lors! how* did I ever know that she'd——M—y *conscience!*" etc., etc.

Her fit of abstraction was at last broken by a smart rap at the door.

She started and turned pale, like the guilty creature that she was.

The rap was *repeated sharply.*

She jumped up, hustled the purloined letters and papers out of sight, and stood waiting.

The rap was reiterated loudly and authoritatively.

"Who's that?" she asked, trembling *violently.*

"It's me, Aunt Nancy! Do for goodness' sake don't keep a fellow out here in the storm till he's nearly perished. It's coming on to hail and snow like the last judgment!"

"Oh! it's you, is it, Sol? I didn't know but what it was——Do, for mercy's sake don't be talking about the last judgment, and such awful things—I declare to man, you put me all of a trimble," said Miss Nancy, by way of *accounting for her* palpitations, as she unbarred the door, and admitted her learned nephew. Dr. Solomon Weismann seemed dreadfully downhearted as he entered. He slowly stamped the snow from his boots, shook it off his clothes, took off his hat and his overcoat, and hung them up, and spoke—never a word! Then he drew his chair right up in front of the fire, placed a foot on each andiron, stooped over, spread his palms over the kindly blaze, and still spoke—never a word!

"Well! *I'd like to know* what's the matter with you to-night," said Miss Nancy, as she went about the room looking for her knitting.

But the doctor stared silently at the fire.

"It's the latest improvement in politeness—I shouldn't wonder—not to answer your elders when they speak to you."

"Were you saying anything to me, Aunt Nancy?"

"'Was I saying anything to *you,* Aunt Nancy?' Yes I was! I was *asking you what's the matter?*"

"Oh! I never was so dreadfully low-spirited in my life, Aunt Nancy."

"And what should a young man like you have to make him feel low-spirited, *I should like to know?* Moping about Marian, I shouldn't *wonder.* The girl is a good girl enough, if she'd only mind her own business, and not let people spoil her. And if you do like her, and must have her, why I shan't make no further objections."

Here the young doctor turned shortly around and stared at his aunt in astonishment!

"Hem!" said Miss Nancy, looking confused, "well, yes, I did oppose it once, certainly, but that was because *you were both poor.*"

"And we are both poor still, for aught that I can see, and likely to continue so."

"Hish-ish! no you're not! leastways, she's not. I've got something very strange to tell you," said Miss Nancy, *mysteriously drawing* her chair up close to her nephew, and putting her lips to his ear, and whispering—"Hish-ish!"

"'Hish-ish!' What are you 'hish-ishing for, Aunt Nancy, I'm not saying anything, and your breath spins *into a fellow's ear* enough to give him an ear-ache!" said Dr. Solomon, jerking his head away.

"Now then listen—Marian Mayfield has got a fortune left to her."

Miss Nancy *paused to see the effect* of this startling piece of news upon her companion.

But the doctor was not sulky, and upon his guard; so after an involuntary slight start, he remained perfectly still. Miss Nancy was disappointed *by the calm way in* which he took this marvelous revelation. However, she went on to say:

"Yes! a fortune left her, by a grand-uncle, a bachelor, who died intestate in Wiltshire, England. Now, what do you think of that!"

"Why, *I think if she* wouldn't have me when she was poor she won't be apt to do it now she's rich."

"Ah! but you see, she don't know a word of it!"

"How do you know it, *then?*"

"Hish-ish! I'll tell you if you will never tell. Oh, Lord, no, you mustn't indeed! You wouldn't, I know, 'cause it would ruin us! Listen——"

"Now, Aunt Nancy, don't be letting *me into any of your capital* crimes and hanging secrets—don't because I don't want to hear them, and I won't neither! I ain't used to such! and I'm afraid of them, too!"

"Fraid o' what? Nobody can prove it," answered Miss Nancy, a little *incoherently.*

"You know what better than I do, Aunt Nancy; and let me tell you, you'd better be careful. The eyes of the community are upon you."

"Let 'em prove *it! Let 'em prove* it! They ain't got no witnesses! Chizzle and the cat ain't no witnesses," said Miss Nancy, obscurely; "let 'em do their worse! I reckon I know something about law as well as they do! if I am a lone 'oman!"

"They can *procure your removal* from office without proving anything against you except unpopularity."

"That's Commodore Waugh's plan! the ugly, wicked, old buggaboo! 'Tain't such great shakes of an office neither, the dear knows!"

"Never *mind,* Aunt Nancy, mend your ways, and maybe they'll not disturb you. And don't tell me any of your capital secrets, because I might be summoned as a witness against you, which would not be so agreeable to my feelings—you understand! And now tell me, if you are absolutely certain that Miss Mayfield has had that fortune left her. But stop! don't tell me how you found it out!"

"Well, yes, I am *certain—sure,* she has had a fortune left her. I have the positive proofs of it. And, moreover, nobody in this country don't know it but myself—and you. And now I tell you, don't hint the matter to a soul. Be spry! dress yourself up jam! *and go a courting* before anybody else finds it out!"

"But that would scarcely be honorable either," demurred the doctor.

"You're mighty particular! Yes, it would, too! Jest you listen to *me! Now if so be we* were to go and publish about Marian's fortune, we'd have a whole herd of fortune hunters, who don't care a cent for anything but fortune, running after and worrying the life out of her, and *maybe* one of them marrying of her, and *spending of her money,* and bringing of her to poverty, and breaking of her heart. Whereas, if we keep the secret of the estate to ourselves, you, who desarve her, because you 'counted her *all the same when* she was poor, and who'd take good care of her property, and her, too—would have her all to yourself, and nobody to interfere. Don't you see?"

"Well, to be sure—when one looks at the thing in this light," deliberated *the sorely-tempted lover.*

"Of course! And that's the only light to look at it in! Don't you see? Why, by gracious! it seems to me as if we were doing Marian the greatest favor."

CHAPTER XX.

In the meantime Marian's heart was *weighed* down by a new cause of sorrow and anxiety. Thurston never approached her now, either in person or by letter. She never saw him, except at the church, the lecture-room, *or in mixed companies, where he kept* himself aloof from her and devoted himself to the beautiful and accomplished heiress Angelica Le Roy, to whom rumor gave him as an accepted suitor

So free was Marian's pure heart from jealousy or suspicion that these attentions bestowed by Thurston, and these rumors circulated in the neighborhood, gave her no uneasiness. For though she had, for herself, discovered him to be passionate and impetuous, she believed him to *be sound in principle. But when* again and again she saw them together, at church, at lecture, at dinner parties, at evening dances; when at all the Christmas and New Year festivities she saw her escorted by him; when she saw him ever at her side with a devotion as *earnest* and ardent as it was perfectly respectful; when she saw him bend and whisper to the witching girl and hang delighted on her "low relies," her own confidence was shaken. What could he mean? Was it possible that instead of being merely impulsive and erring, he was deliberately wicked? No, no never! Yet, what could be his intentions? Did he really wish to win Angelica's heart? Alas! whether he *wished so or not, it was but too* evident to all that he had gained her preference. In her blushing cheek and downcast eyes, and tremulous voice and embarrassed manner, when he was present, in her abstracted mind, and restless air of wandering *glances when he was absent,* the truth was but too clear.

Marian was far too practical to speculate when she should act. It was clearly her duty to speak to Thurston on the subject, and, repugnant as the task was, she resolved to perform it. It was some time before she had the opportunity.

But at last, one afternoon in February, she chanced to meet Thurston on the sea beach. After greeting him *she candidly opened the subject.* She spoke gently and delicately, but firmly and plainly—more so, perhaps, than another woman in the same position would have done, for Marian was eminently frank and fearless, especially where conscience was con*cerned.*

And Thurston met her arguments with a graceful nonchalance, as seemingly polite and good-humored as it was really ironical and insulting.

Marian gave him time—she was patient as firm—and firm as sorrowful. And until every argument and persuasion had failed, she said:

"As a last resort, it may be necessary for me to warn Miss Le Roy—not for my own sake. Were I alone involved, you know how much I would endure rather than grieve you. But this young lady must not suffer wrong."

"You will write her an anonymous letter, possibly?"

"No—I *never take an indirect road* to an object."

"What, then, can you do, fair saint?"

"See Miss Le Roy, personally."

"Ha! ha! ha! What apology could you possibly make for such an unwarrantable interference?"

"The Lord knoweth! I do not now. But I trust to be able to save her without—revealing you."

"Do you imagine that vague warnings *would have any effect upon* her?"

"Coming from me they would."

"Heavens. What a self-worshiper! But selfishness is your normal state, Marian! Self-love is your only affection—self-adulation your only enthu*siasm—self-worship your only reli*gion! You do not desire to be loved—you wish only to be honored! The love I offered you, you trampled underfoot! You have no heart, you have only a brain! You cannot love, *you only think! Nor have you any* need of love, but only of power! Applause is your vital breath, your native air! To hear your name and praise on every tongue—that is your highest ambition! Such a woman should be a gorgon of ugliness that *men might not* waste their hearts' wealth upon her!" exclaimed Thurston, bitterly, gazing with murky eyes, that smoldered with suppressed passion, upon the beautiful girl before him

Marian was standing with her eyes fixed abstractedly upon a distant sail. Now the tears swelled under the large white eyelids and hung glittering on the level lashes, and her lip quivered and her voice faltered *slightly as she answered:*

"You see me through a false medium, dear Thurston, but the time will come when you will know me as I am."

"I fancy the time has come. It has also come for me to enlighten you a *little. And in the first place,* fair queen of minds, if not of hearts, let me assure you that there is a limit even to your almost universal influence. And that limit may be found in Miss Le Roy. You, who know the power of thought only, cannot weigh *nor measure the power of love.* Upon Miss Le Roy your warnings would have no effect whatever. I tell you that in the face of them (were I so disposed), I might lead that girl to the altar to-morrow."

Marian was silent, not deeming an *answer called for.*

(To be Continued.)

Every
Two Minutes

Physicians tell us that all the blood in a healthy human body passes through the heart once in every two minutes. If this action becomes irregular the whole body suffers. Poor health follows poor blood; Scott's Emulsion makes the blood pure. *One reason why*

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is such a great aid is because it passes so quickly into the blood. It is partly digested before it enters the stomach; a double advantage in this. Less work for the stomach; quicker and more direct benefits. To get the greatest amount of good with the least possible effort is the desire of everyone in poor health. Scott's Emulsion does just that. A change for the better takes place even before you expect it.

We will send you a sample free.
Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.
SCOTT & BOWNE Chemists Toronto, Ont.
50 cents and $1.00 All druggists

About the Farm

FARM BUTTER.

Of the numerous styles of churns there is none better for the small farm*man than the barrel churn, says Prof.* John Michels. Before adding the cream, the churn should be scalded with hot water and then rinsed with cold. This will freshen the churn and *fill up the pores of the wood with* water so that the cream and butter will not stick. The churning temperature should be such that the cream will churn in from 30 to 45 minutes. Strain the cream into the churn to remove the possibility of white specks in butter. *These usually consist of curd or dried* particles of cream. The amount of color to be added is determined by the demands of the market. Color the butter to suit your customer.

Butter should be churned until the granules are about half the size of a pea. When larger than this it is difficult to remove the buttermilk and distribute the salt; when smaller, some of the fine granules are apt to pass out with the buttermilk. When the gran*ules have reached the right size, cold* water should be added to the churn to cause the butter to float. Salt will answer the same purpose. The churn is now given a few revolutions and the buttermilk drawn off. After the butter has been thoroughly removed, cold *water is added* to the butter and the churn revolved a few times. This amount of washing usually suffices. As soon as the wash water has drained away, add fine dairy salt at the rate of *about one ounce per pound of butter,* and revolve the churn eight or ten times to distribute the salt thoroughly.

Where only a small amount of butter is made, it may be worked with a ladle in the churn. For larger amounts it is desirable, however, to have a separate worker. *Butter* is preferably worked twice. The first time just enough to fairly incorporate the salt. It is then allowed to stand six or eight hours, after which white streaks are usually *noticeable on cutting the butter with a* string. The second working should cease as soon as these streaks or mottles have been removed.

In small dairies where only a few churnings are made weekly, care should be taken never to mix sweet and *sour cream just before churning.* This always results in a heavy loss of fat in the buttermilk on account of the difference in the churnability of sweet and sour cream. A common difficulty in churning is to get cream to churn in a reasonable length of time. This trouble may be due to one or more of the following causes: Too thin cream, too sweet cream, too high or too low speed of churn, too low temperature, colostrum milk from strippers or cows far *advanced in lactation.*

MARKETING THE PRODUCT.

Where it is difficult to keep butter cool until it reaches the consumer, there is no better package in which to market it than the common glazed stone jars. These packages are especially to be recommended for local trade. For fancy trade, one pound prints wrapped in parchment paper are the most popular. These prints are made *with a small hand printer* which should have the manufacturer's monogram cut into it. The imprint of the monogram cut into the butter will serve as a guarantee of its genuineness. It is also desirable to have some neat lettering on the parchment wrapper, such, for example, as Fancy Dairy Butter, Golden Jersey Butter, etc. Prints must be kept cold to preserve their attractive rectangular appearance.

Where butter is made in rather large quantity and shipped some distance without ice, the regular 10 or 20-pound wooden tub is the most satisfactory. These tubs should be scalded in hot water and then soaked in cold water several hours before using. When *treated in this way and lined with* parchment paper, butter will keep remarkably well in these packages. Other packages are found on the market holding from two to ten pounds each.

With the small butter producer the greatest trouble is finding a suitable market for his product. It is customary with most of these producers to sell to the country grocer, who, as a rule, makes little discrimination in quality, the good and the poor selling for practically the same price. No producer of good butter can afford to sell to the country stores. Those who have made farm butter-making a success have in*variably catered to private trade, or* have sold to well known butter dealers. A great deal of butter could be sold in villages, towns and cities at 25 and 30 cents a pound, which would bring only 12 and 15 cents in the country stores.

Seek, therefore, private customers who are willing to pay for a good product. If these are not within easy reach by road, try to reach them by rail. Ten pounds of butter may easily be sent 50 or 60 miles by express for *25 cents. Ten pounds may be sent for* about 3 cents and 15 to 20 pound packages can be sent 150 miles for 50 cents. It is certainly a business proposition rather to pay 3 or even 4 cents a pound expressage than to lose 10 or 15 cents a pound by selling it to the country grocer. Make a good quality of butter, put it up in neat and attractive packages, and sell it to select customers and you will find both pleasure and profit in farm butter-making.

FRESH MEATS FOR THE HOME.

To see a farmer buying pork at the village store is, to me, an indication of a very lax system of household management, writes a correspondent. Not altogether household, however, for the duty of furnishing the meat supply falls upon the male members of the family. It is so simple and altogether advan*tageous an operation to butcher a* few hogs at home and thus secure an adequate supply of meat of the highest quality, that I wonder that more farmers do not practice it. It has always been followed in the older settled districts of the country, but in some por*tions of the west farmers have never* learned to kill their own meat.

This operation requires the services of two or three strong men for about half the day, the remainder of the *work being of a much lighter nature,* which may be finished by the women folk of the household. With a little apparatus, consisting of a scalding vat, a scraping platform, and a convenient scaffold, three or four hogs can be killed and hung without difficulty in a *few hours. Many home butchers now* practice skinning hogs, which does away with the unpleasant operation of scalding and scraping. The quality of the meat is somewhat better than when the hogs are scalded, and if once understood the operation is fairly rapid.

FARM HOG KILLING.

*On our own farm we kill a good sup*ply of pork each fall as soon as continuous cold weather has set in. This sometimes occurs in October, but usually not until Thanksgiving. We use a *large, heavy barrel for scalding,* with a platform about two and a half feet high for scraping. The barrel is set at a slant at one end of the platform, and when filled with boiling water from a large iron kettle several hot stones are put into it to keep up the temperature, *the hog is dropped in and drawn in and* out by two strong men standing upon the platform. As soon as one end of the body is scalded, it is reversed and the operation completed. The hog is then drawn out upon the platform, scraped and cleaned. The gambrel is then put in the hind legs and the body lifted and hung upon a scaffold by the aid of the arrangement which is very simple to construct. The pole is seldom used unless there is a shortage *of help in handling large beeves.*

The rest of the cleaning and removal *of internal parts is done while the body* hangs upon the scaffold, after which the carcass is allowed to hang for several hours if the day is cold. When the animal heat has entirely left the *body, and it is stiff and dry, it is taken* down upon the platform and cut into pieces suitable for curing.

Our hams are smoked in a simple stone smoke house, where they are hung to the rafters above a small fire of cobs and chips built upon the stone *floor. To kill and cut a beeve requires* a better arrangement for scaffolding, since the body usually cannot be lifted, although we practice killing steers that weigh not over 1,000 lbs., and find that they can be handled by three or four men without difficulty.

DON'T PICK TOO HARD.

"Hello!" said the dentist, meeting one of his patients in a restaurant, "you seem to be having a good time. Enjoy your meals more since you got that new set of teeth, eh?"

"Yes," replied the patient, "a new set of teeth proves excellent company when a man sits down to dinner."

"You must be careful though," cautioned the dentist, "how you pick your company."

CALVES
AND
BABY BEEF

Baby beef is the highly finished product that sells for the highest figure because the muscles, tendons and tissues are not hardened by age and use.

It is tender and juicy, like a sappy, young tree.

It costs, on the average, about 3c to make 1 lb. of gain at one year, and about 7c. at two years, and so on, because the digestive powers are more energetic in younger than in older stock.

There should be no let up in feeding the 365 days of the year.

Clydesdale Stock Food

can be fed with the greatest benefit to calves, especially with Separator Milk, as it takes the place of the extracted butter fats.

It prevents "scours," therefore, there is no "let up" in growth.

It has the bone and muscle producing ingredients that helps to build a frame on which to put the tender flesh quickly, and, at a profit.

Nothing injurious in it, and can stop feeding it without harmful effects. Human beings can take it with benefit. We take it every day.

Your money cheerfully refunded by the dealer if any Clydesdale Preparations do not give satisfaction.

Try Hercules Poultry Food. CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO., Limited, Toronto

MAGNIFICENT
Blue Fox Ruff
FREE
NO MONEY REQUIRED

Think of it a beautiful Ruff of Blue Fox, the most fashionable fur worn, given absolutely free. Such an offer was never made before. The only reason we can afford to do it is that we arranged for these handsome Furs during the dull season in the summer and got them nearly at cost. The Ruff is 41 inches long, nearly 4 inches wide, made of the handsomest Blue Fox Fur, very full and fluffy. It is warmly padded, lined with the same silk of satin and ornamented with four long tails of Blue Fox also. Such a handsome Fur has never before been given away, and you can get it so easy. Just send us your name and address, plainly, and we will mail you 2 doz. sets of

Picture Post-Cards

to sell at 10c. a set (4 cards in a set). They are beautifully colored, in the rage and are like lace cards. Such an opportunity was never offered before to the women and girls of Canada. You cannot buy anything in the Fur Stores that would look richer, be more becoming or more stylish, and remember, it won't cost you a cent. Write to-day. We trust you and send the Picture Post-Cards postpaid. Colonial Art Co., Dept. Toronto

LIBERTY OR THE LASH.
"For heaven's sake Trepoff, stand back with that whip!"

PHONE WITHOUT CENTRAL

MARVELLOUS INVENTION BY A CANADIAN.

Now in Operation in Paris—How the *Machine Finds Number* Called.

With a view of showing the French Post Office the immense advantages which would result from the adoption in Paris of an automatic telephone system, which needs no girl operators, Mr. G. W. Lorimer, a young Canadian engineer, who is backed by powerful American capitalists, has fitted up an exchange in Paris, where *for the last four months, the technical* committee of the French Government telephone department has been closely investigating the system says a Paris correspondent of the London Express.

I do not know what technical objections, *if any, can be raised* against Mr. Lorimer's system, but, judging from what I have seen for myself, it is destined to revolutionize all existing telephone methods and *to bring about the abolition of the* telephone girl. For with the new system it becomes possible for any one telephone subscriber to become automatically connected with any other without the interference of any third person.

When it is desired to make a call on the Lorimer telephone, the number required to be called up is adjusted on a small glass aperature with 4, 5 or 6 pointers.

Thus, suppose you require No. 5,649. You move the pointers until that number stands out before you in front of the aperature. The handle at the bottom of the telephone instrument is then turned and this immediately sets in motion a dial, or electrical clockwork arrangement above the handle.

WORK OF "SELECTOR."

This dial, or "selector," as it is *called, begins to revolve, and "selects"* the number you have ticked out on the aperture above. As soon as the dial stops moving you lift off the receiver, apply it to your ear, and press a button to call the person wanted, when you immediately hear through the receiver the bell ringing in the called-up subscriber's room. If your correspondent is in, you talk to him at once.

The whole operation of getting in*to communication has not exceeded* ten seconds, and in several trials I made with the instrument I got into connection with other numbers in under eight seconds.

The mechanical and electrical operation that occurs when you turn the *handle is simple enough,* though, perhaps, it is not very easy to explain on paper and without a practical demonstration.

The energy or electric power which you transmit to the exchange by turning the handle of your instrument and setting the dial or "selector" in motion, instantaneously operates a decimal indicator in the machinery at the exchange.

This indicator begins at once to *identify the number of the suscriber* who is making the call. The electric impulses go through the cord circuit, to find out or identify the subscriber who is being called up.

ELECTRICITY FINDS YOU.

Watching the machinery at the exchange, I could see and hear the electrical movement going through the *electrical brushes, until I found the* number of the subscriber who was called.

When a call comes to the decimal indicator it is at once passed on to an automatic switch, of which there are a number, each of these switches being the mechanical equivalent of a telephone girl. These switches come into use one after the other in due order, the indicator sending the messages along to each switch in succession. *The indicator does not wait* for the completion of a signal, but, having passed it on, almost simultaneously it proceeds to take up the next signal.

In the exceptional event of more calls coming into the exchange than *there are switches idle, the calls are* stored up and distributed to the first switches unoccupied, no delay greater than a few seconds being possible, and no call being lost or neglected.

Once a call is made, it will allow no other call to intrude upon the *line. Yet it will store the delayed* call until the required line is out of use.

NO INTERRUPTION POSSIBLE.

An electrical group or unit of machinery is sufficient for one hundred subscribers, and another group or unit of machinery is added for every additional hundred subscribers. Each unit is automatically linked up to the others.

For an exchange of 6,000 subscribers sixty units would be required, and I am told that the greater the number of units the less is the proportionate cost. The cost per unit is about £150.

A single mechanic or electrician is sufficient to look after the lines of 5,000 subscribers, which, under the existing system, require, at the very *lowest estimate, the services of a* staff of thirty girls present at one time, and, therefore, sixty girls, if we include the "reliefs."

Mr. Lorimer, curiously enough, hails from Brantford; where Alexander Graham Bell invented the first *telephone.* He has spent thirteen years in perfecting his invention.

FAULT OF THE ENDS.

A hungry pedestrian had put up for the night at a wayside inn and found the supper rather scanty, the most substantial part of it being a single sausage. With a fault-finding look and gesture he called the innkeeper to his side.

"Is that the best you can do in the way of a sausage?" asked the traveller.

"Why," said the host, "isn't it good?"

"Oh! it's good enough, perhaps; but the ends of it don't suit me."

"The ends? What's the matter with them?"

"Too near together," said the hungry man, and the innkeeper took the hint.

CUCUMBERS.

I.

Mr. Briggs, senior partner of the well-known city firm of Briggs & Purley, had a small country residence some distance from town. Of late years he had practically retired from business, only running up to the City about once a fortnight. Considerably above middle age, and in comfortable circumstances, he looked forward to an early and complete freedom from business cares. Still, the purlieus of the city had a fascination for Mr. Biggs which he could not, as yet, resist.

One morning he was making his accustomed trip to town and had snugly ensconced himself in a corner of a first-class compartment, with the morning paper spread before him. The only other occupant of the compartment was a well-dressed youth, apparently about fourteen or fifteen.

"Home from school for his holidays," thought Mr. Briggs. "Ah, well, I was once a boy myself!"

His fellow passenger seemed disinclined to talk; so, with the exception of some commonplaces regarding the weather, no mutual conversation took place for some time.

"Tickets, please!" called out the collector at Trimley Junction.

Mr. Briggs produced his ticket. His companion fumbled in his pocket. There was a long pause.

"Very odd! I am certain I had it on getting in!"

Mr. Briggs peered over his spectacles, "Lost your ticket?" he inquired, sympathizingly.

"Apparently so," replied his companion, timidly. "And I am sure I had it in my pocket when I got in—at Swamley. Curious!"

The ticket-collector fidgeted impatiently. "I will take the other tickets and return," he said at last. "Perhaps you may find it by that time."

It was not to be found, however.

"You must have dropped it on the platform before you got in," suggested Mr. Briggs; "or in the booking office, perhaps?"

"I may have done so, but I think not," replied the boy, with something of a tremor in his voice.

"You got it at Swamley?" rejoined his companion. "Do you live there?"

"Yes. I am living, for the time being, at Swamley Court. Mr. Fanshawe is my granduncle, sir. I was to go up to town and return again in the afternoon; but now, well, I—I don't very well know what to do, for I only brought a shilling or two with me, and, of course, I must pay my fare again."

"Mr. Fanshawe is your uncle, is he?" echoed Mr. Briggs. "Oh, I know him very well. So you are his nephew! Well, never mind, my boy; I'll pay for your ticket. A return, was it? Let me see, you had better take this sovereign, and you can send it to me again. Briggs is my name—J. E. Briggs. I live at The Poplars, not far from your uncle's place. He knows me very well."

"Thank you very much, sir," responded the boy warmly. "It is very kind of you indeed and, of course, I'll send it to you whenever I get home. I am sure I don't know what I should have done if it hadn't been for you."

"That's all right," rejoined Mr. Briggs heartily.

They became quite friendly for the rest of the journey. Before King's Cross was reached the youth once more asked his companion his address.

Mr. Briggs wrote his city address on a blank card:

"J. E. Briggs,
"98 Lime street."

His young companion thanked him once more and they parted at the terminus.

II.

That was a gloomy day in the produce markets of the city. The staple of Briggs & Purley's trade was hides and hides that day were literally nowhere—in price.

It was, accordingly, in no cheerful humor that Mr. Briggs accomplished his homeward journey. Still occupied with gloomy thoughts, he was taking off his overcoat in the hall when his wife bustled out of the dining-room.

"John, dear, that letter couldn't be found!"

"What letter?" returned the husband peevishly. "I don't know what you mean."

"Why, the letter you sent down for. It wasn't on your dressing-room table."

Mr. Briggs stared vacantly at his partner.

"I really don't know what you are talking about, Caroline. All I know is that I've had a very worrying day of it."

Like a prudent wife, Mrs. Briggs did not further question her lord and master at that time; but later in the evening, when he was safely installed in his easy chair, she quietly laid a card upon his knee. It had the remarkable effect of making him start excitedly to his feet.

"Why! What—what is this?" he stammered. "I didn't write this!"

"Then who did, John?" queried his wife, somewhat inconsequently. "Isn't it plain enough?"

It certainly was. The writing on the card ran as follows:

"Please look on my dressing table for a letter from Snooks & Co., which I left there this morning and give it to bearer to bring to me.—J. E. Briggs, No. 98 Lime street."

"Who brought this? That's not my writing?" wildly exclaimed Mr. Briggs. "At least, I didn't write the message, though the signature is like mine. And who the dickens is Snooks & Co.?" A light seemed to break in upon him all at once. "Why, it must have been that boy, that——"

"A very nice-looking boy he was who brought the message," returned his wife; "said you told him to make haste back. So we searched, Susan and I, in your dressing-room, but could find no letter. I sent you a note back saying so. Didn't you get it? Of course, I thought it was one of your clerks; indeed, he said he was."

"Said so, did he?" replied her husband grimly. "A nice boy, indeed! He must be a rank swindler, that fellow," continued Mr. Briggs meditatively.

Then he told his wife regarding his ticketless fellow traveler.

"Please, ma'am, the spoons!"

"The spoons, Susan! What about them?"

"And the forks, too, ma'am; did you put them away, please?"

Alas! the mystery was soon explained. The pseudo-messenger from town had been shown into the dining-room and had taken advantage of the opportunity to fill his pockets with the contents of the sideboard drawers. No fewer than two dozen solid silver forks and the same quantity of spoons were missing!

"The rascal told me," roared Mr. Briggs, "that he was a nephew of Fanshawe of Swamley Court. Said he was staying there."

"My dear John," replied his wife, calmly, but bitterly, "there are no young people staying at Swamley Court now; they all left a fortnight ago."

III.

When Mr. Briggs went to town next day, in order to report his loss, a fresh shock awaited him. On calling at the bank he found that a check, to the tune of £40, had been drawn upon his private account, and paid across the counter—of course, in gold—to a gentlemanly looking youth. The check in question had been made payable to F. Fanshawe, and was indorsed accordingly. The signature was an admirably executed imitation of his own. A check book had been obtained earlier in the same day by means of a letter, dated from No. 98 Lime street—the address was very tastefully lithographed—and signed "J. E. Briggs" by the same masterhand.

Mr. Briggs took a hansom to Scotland Yard in a perfect paroxysm of fury. The chief of the department received him with the noncommittal calmness and impassiveness of manner characteristic of his tribe. Inquiries would at once be instituted, of course.

"But how could the rascal have known that I banked with the London & Everywhere?" queried poor Mr. Briggs.

"How often in the day do your clerks go to the bank from your counting-house?" inquired the chief.

"Perhaps twice or thrice a day."

"Then, of course, a sharper on the watch had only to notice to what bank they were in the habit of going. It would be only natural to conclude that you had a private account there as well. The whole thing has been planned out beforehand, as the printed letter-heading shows. Your usual day for coming to town has been noticed; and the ruse of the missing ticket and all the rest of it has, of course, been invented in order to secure a copy of your signature. Such things happen every day. Good morning."

IV.

Some days afterward, while Mr. and Mrs. Briggs were at breakfast in the parlor of The Poplars, the servant brought in a card.

The card was inscribed "Inspector Price," and underneath was engraved, in very small characters, "Criminal Investigation Department."

"No doubt," he said to his wife, "they have laid hands on that rascal at last."

Inspector Price was a tall, dark man, closely buttoned up in his dark blue overcoat. Detective every inch of him, in spite of his plain clothes.

"Well, inspector, any word of that fellow yet?"

"Not as yet, sir," replied the officer cheerfully; "but we know pretty well who he is, or rather, who they are, for there are two of them working on the same lay—old hands at the job, too!"

"The boy was very young and innocent-looking," mused Mr. Briggs.

"Bless you, sir!" replied the detective, "that lad is nineteen, if he's a day, for all he looks so young. Just about the artfullest young thief in all London. He is the coolest young hand at this sort of game. Why, they call him Cucumber junior for that very reason."

"Call him what?" echoed Mr. Briggs.

"Cucumber, sir—cool as a cucumber, you know—because of his quiet ways. His father—that's his pal who works with him in all these tricks—is called Cucumber for the same reason. So they call the lad Cucumber junior, to distinguish them, like. The plate," continued the inspector—nodding significantly in the direction of the sideboard—"will have been melted down long before now. We can't trace that—at least, I fear not. The main charge, of course will be that of the forged checks, and getting money from you upon false pretenses."

"I would go 500 miles to prosecute the young villain!" struck in Mr. Briggs vindicatively.

"No doubt, sir," returned his companion, with a quiet smile. "Meanwhile, perhaps, you would be good enough to check over this list of missing articles of plate with me."

"I can't think," remarked Mr. Briggs to his wife a few hours later, "why the authorities should have taken the trouble to send an officer all the way down here merely to check over a list of stolen things. Why, I gave them all the particulars before!"

He was soon enlightened as to his late visitor's purpose. When the maid servant went to lay the dinner table she found the dining-room sideboard drawers completely gutted of their contents. Nothing remained but some trifling articles of electro-plate, which the practised eye of Cucumber senior—for the sham inspector was no other—had at once detected.

Storming and raving, Mr. Briggs rushed to the station and frantically telegraphed a description of the thief to the London terminus.

"To think," he repeated mournfully to his sorrowing spouse—"to think that I actually stood talking to the fellow while he had my silver-plate in his pockets all the time."

Not unnaturally, Mr. Briggs felt this last to be the unkindest cut of all.—London News.

RUSSIAN GRAND DUKES

THE TOTTERING HOUSE OF THE ROMANOFFS.

Those Whose Fate Depend Upon the Results of the Present Disturbances.

It used to be a favorite pastime of the poet Pushkin to pour water into a glass of wine until so little wine remained that it hardly imparted the slightest taste or color to the goblet's contents. This was by way of showing how little Russian blood remained in the Romanoffs, who have since Peter the Great been the reigning family of Russia.

The Ruriks, when they were driven from power, were a pure blooded Russian line. But intermarriages with German wives have made the imperial family of to-day almost wholly German, by blood if not by sympathy.

It was with Michael Feodorovitch Romanoff, who was succeeded by Alexis, that the Romanoffs in 1613 began to rule Russia. Older Russian descendants of the Rurik families naturally looked upon them as usurpers. Prince Peter Dolgoruki did not hesitate so late as the time of the Czar Nicholas I. to make his opinion on that matter known.

The Emperor had summoned him from Paris, where he was acting as Secretary of the Russian Embassy, because of a letter he had written which did not please the Czar. The Prince sent word that he would send his photograph to St. Petersburg instead. With this after he reminded his Majesty that his ancestors "were Grand Dukes of Moscow when the ancestors of the Czar Nicholas were not even Dukes of Holstein-Cottorp."

THE ROMANOFFS

are likely to have the distinction of being the last dynasty of absolute soveteigns that Russia will know. The ruling house that preceded them was saved from the necessity of having its wings clipped by the people, even if it did disappear from view two centuries and a half earlier with its powers and rights unabridged.

The children of the Czar now number five. The youngest of these young Romanoffs is Alexis Nicolaievitch, which means, of course, the son of Nicholas.

This young man, who is heir to the throne of all the Russias, is now little more than a year old. But he is already Hetman of all the Cossack troops in Russia, commander of a regiment of the Guard in Finland—if that honor still remains to him it is rather an empty one now—and he occupies the same post in three or four other regiments scattered over the vast domains of his father from St. Petersburg to eastern Siberia.

It was at his birth that the Nihilists declared the Czarina had given to the Czar another daughter and imposed on the people the child of a peasant. A revolt of some kind might have followed the birth of another daughter to the Czarina, and the Nihilists urged that it was to prevent such a disaster that the child was taken from a peasant who had been smuggled into the palace. The story never gained credence and the devotion of the Russian people to the little heir has never faltered on account of it.

It was thought before his birth that the little Grand Duchess Olga, who is now ten years old, might be declared the Czar's heir in case no son was born. The tiny princess as a child showed unusual spirit and so imperious a will that the Russian people had come to expect that she would be declared heir apparent to the throne.

The whole court is said to be devoted to the child, and it seemed a settled matter that Olga Nikolaevna might succeed her father when the coming of her three sisters made the appearance of a male heir more and more doubtful. The only oppostion to this plan was expected from

THE GRAND DUKE VLADIMIR

who would inherit, as his older brother, Michael, is in poor health.

Serge, the second brother, who died, was childless. The Grand Duke Vladimir, who retains his strong influence over the Czar, is the father of those two admirable young men, the Grand Dukes Boris and Cyril.

The birth of a son settled all these problems of succession and delivered the Russian people from the possibility of being ruled by one of the grand ducal group.

These royal young ladies have been brought up very simply by English nurses, and they have been allowed to have only the healthy pleasures of ordinary children. Only a short time ago they could be seen driving through the streets of St. Petersburg in a large landau. They are difficult to keep in a dignified position in their imperial equipage, as an eye witness described them a little more than a year ago. She said:

The three elder ones seem to rove all over the landau. They stand up, and then are replaced in their seats. It scarcely lasts a minute, when you may see them on their knees, looking out of the front, bowing to the passersby and taking the keenest interest in all that meets their eyes.

Once again the nurses with kindly hands place their valuable charges in more decorous positions. But half a minute later the whole arrangement is again upset. And so it goes on

One of them asked lately, with much earnestness, "Who does St. Petersburg belong to?" To which the reply was given that it belonged to their papa.

"Yes?" replied the little Grand Duchess, with surprise. "I did not know that. I did know that Peter-of belonged to us. Yes? The whole of it?"

The elder ones are fully alive to the exalted position they hold in the world. One day a certain person, whom I will generally term a court furnisher, being with the little Grand Duchesses, and thinking to say something pleasant, remarked:

"I saw four very nice little girls out riding this morning."

"No, you didn't!" replied the Grand Duchess Olga abruptly, and with dignity. "You saw four little Grand Duchesses."

At any rate, the four little Grand Duchesses have unlimited popularity, and to the never ceasing joy of the people,

RICH AND POOR ALIKE,

may be seen, of late, out almost any morning, their nurses seeing that they never miss a bit of sunshine if there is any to be found.

But they are always the busiest little Grand Duchesses imaginable. It is a sight to see them on a morning at Tsarskoe-Selo, for instance, when they get off their ponies.

They do not waste a moment, but are off at once picking flowers, running about and enjoying themselves with a zeal which shows that they are endowed with a maximum of vitality and good health. At Yalta it is one of the most amusing of sights to see the English nurses trying to keep pace with their imperial charges, who, apparently appreciating their opportunity to its full worth, run off, and then a wild chase follows, for they are as strong as can be.

However, the English nurses are in fine training, and, what is more, are kept so by the vivacity of their charges. They were particularly fond of Count Lamsdorff, who recently resigned on account of delicate health. They have also a weakness and delight to see Baron Fredericks, who warmly returns their appreciation of himself.

The Grand Duke Michael was the heir apparent until the birth of the little Czarevitch. He was born in 1878, and is thus ten years younger than the Czar. He has never married, and his health is poor.

The member of the Grand Ducal party who has most influence with the Czar is the Grand Duke Alexander Michaelovitch, who married the Czar's favorite sister, the Grand Duchess Xenia. They are the only couple among all the Grand Ducal retinue who have the reputation of living on good terms with each other.

They have six sons, and the Grand Duke has been involved in some of the ugliest of the financial scandals which have made all the reigning family hated. He has immense influence with the Emperor; however, and is closer to him than either Vladimir or Alexis, his father's brothers.

Alexander Michaelovitch is tall, slender and handsome, and is a grandson of Nicholas I. His mother was a German Princess. He had a moderate fortune, which has made it necessary for him, with a family of six young children, to increase his income by any means possible.

Vladimir has set a fine example to his two sons, Boris and Cyril, and has been more dissolute than any of the other Grand Dukes. His brother, Alexis, who is the head of the navy, is quite a different sort of person. He has the family weakness for French actresses and makes superb presents of jewelry to those he meets in Paris and St. Petersburg.

But he has avoided morganatic alliances. One of his mistresses got from the Government $300,000 for arranging the sale of some ships to Russia by France. Then, after the money had been paid to her, the deal fell through. These two are, like the departed Serge, unscrupulous thieves of the public money.

The Grand Duchess Marie Pavlovna is the mother of the Grand Duke Paul, who was banished on account of his morganatic marriage.

HINTS FOR THE COOK.

Whipped chocolate is delicious and easily prepared. Make the chocolate entirely of milk, boiling it thoroughly, and put in the egg beater while it is over the fire, churning steadily until it is a yeasty froth. It will hold the foam for a long time, and when served part of the whipped cream should be stirred down in it.

To boil a pudding in a tin boiler, butter the tin well and fill it only two-thirds full with any mixture that swells or rises. Fit on the cover tightly without removing it again until the pudding is done. Have just enough water in the large kettle to boil around it, without reaching too near the top as to boil over the tin. If it is inclined to rise up in the water put on a slight weight. Keep the outer kettle covered, so that the steam may surround the pudding boiler with the same effect that the surrounding water would have.

Individual china bakers are attractive and convenient to use for the cooking and serving of puddings. They may be used for baked puddings by setting them in a pan of hot water. And they can be just as successfully put into the steamer. Custard in proportion of one egg to one cupful of milk and one tablespoon of sugar, is steamed without overcooking more easily than by baking. The dishes should not be filled quite full to leave room for whipped cream on top.

A remnant of apple dumpling or apple pudding with crust may be warmed over into a fresh pudding similar to a Brown Betty. Break up all crust and apple lightly and finely with a silver fork. Butter a dish and put the pudding in in nice shape. If you find there is not enough apple in proportion to the crust, mix a little apple sauce or fresh, finely chopped apple with it. Drop in some bits of butter, cover the whole with a pretty thick layer of white sugar, and set in the oven to heat and brown.

GERMANY AND THE U. S.

THEIR RELATIONS ARE VERY MUCH STRAINED.

Secretary of State Root's Task Is an Exceedingly Grave One.

That the relations between the United States and Germany will occupy much of the time of the committees of the two houses of congress this winter, which deal with all subjects affecting our foreign relations, is looming ominously into importance, writes a Washington correspondent.

That this subject for months has been forced upon the attention of the administration for serious consideration is well known by everybody who is on terms of intimacy with any of the members of President Roosevelt's cabinet. That the cancelleries of Europe have been concerned for a year or more quite as much about it as any other subject of world politics, even the Russo-Japanese war being a scarcely excepted, is a matter of knowledge among that element of men who keep pace with the larger affairs of the world.

The subject is yet in such a formative state that it has not been formally or ceremoniously discussed, even between the diplomats of the two nations immediately involved, though for a year or more it has been a principal theme of inquiry and surmise in the informal pourparlers of statesmen and diplomats in the capitals of Europe, America and Asia.

The almost universal conclusion of every intelligent analysis made of the situation is that the strain on the relations of the two countries is rapidly becoming greater, and that unless wise statesmanship, buttressed by forbearance, prevails, both at Washington and Berlin, for the next few years, a condition of affairs will come about that will require extremely delicate handling to avert another of the series of international tragedies which have so shocked civilization within the past few decades.

CAUSED ROOT'S APPOINTMENT.

It is known that this situation was one of the chief causes that induced President Roosevelt fairly to force Elihu Root to re-enter public life, which avowedly is distasteful to Mr. Root's family, and is not especially attractive to him, in view of the great financial sacrifice he was compelled to make when he abandoned his big law practice to take hold of the tangled skein of state department matters.

As the principal adviser, successively, of two presidents and the substitute for John Hay on numerous occasions when the latter's ill health forced him to absent himself frequently for long periods from his desk in Washington. Mr. Root familiarized himself with our foreign relations in detail; so that when his life-long friend, Mr. Roosevelt, appealed to him to accept the state department portfolio on the death of John Hay, Mr. Root, it can be stated authoritatively, regarded it both as a personal and patriotic duty to comply.

In the important sense, then, of having at the head of the state department a man thoroughly acquainted with the chief problems of international scope with which the administration is confronted, the United States may be considered as being placed at least on equal terms in the game with Germany. Not that the kaiser's chancellery is lacking in any of the essential elements of experienced statesmanship or diplomacy, but that this country, no less than President Roosevelt, is to be congratulated on the fact that when John Hay was suddenly stricken by death, the great work he was doing passed to the hands of a man who could take it up where he left off.

WHERE THE DANGER LIES.

With these preliminaries in mind, perhaps a better understanding can be gained of what is to follow in a frank attempt to explain the danger to the unbroken peace of the United States and Germany that lurks behind Germany's aggressive commercial policy. In a carefully worded utterance a few days ago Secretary Root abandoned his customary policy of silence, and gave, through the press, an intimation to the comparatively small circle of people acquainted with what is going on behind the scenes, that he was prepared to urge a conciliatory course upon congress this winter by insisting that some substantial tariff concessions be made to Germany at as early a date as practicable—at a date that will circumvent the danger that is sure to ensue if the kaiser enforces rigidly against imports from the United States the retaliatory prohibitive tariff provided for in Germany's latest tariff law, which is scheduled to go into effect next March.

With a stand-pat congress to oppose him obstinately in this undertaking, it cannot now be foreseen how Mr. Root can hope to secure the tariff concessions to Germany in behalf of America's growing trade with that country to which he has pledged himself. It may be that he intends, as a dernier ressort, to make such a showing of necessitous conditions that Speaker Canon and his committee on rules and the coterie of stand-pat members of the senate, headed by Mr. Aldrich, will yield.

CAUSE OF FRICTION.

It is said that Mr. Root is prepared to show them that unless we make advances to Germany in tariff matters we will not only be deprived of the bulk of a trade which is second only to that of Great Britain among our foreign customers, but that we will also add to the causes of friction that are constantly irritating the relations between the two countries. It is believed that when a full exhibit of the conditions actual and threatened, is made, the whole country will be so aroused that "standpattism" will have to give way, so far at least, as Germany is concerned.

But the tariff, while probably the most potent in the strictly economic factors that are operating to cause a lamentable breach in the relations of the two countries, is not the one that is most conspicuous in the discussion of this subject in Washington. What is most alked about here, quietly, but none the less persistently, is Germany's dogged and determined effort to gain and hold the ascendancy in the trade of Latin-America.

The facts in connection with the heavy colonizing of whole provinces in the southern half of Brazil by Germans, are too well known to need exploitation in detail. From the viewpoint of American statesmen, who have even this matter careful thought, there would be no ground of objection on the part of the United States to Germans flocking to South America by the million, if in doing so, they were absorbed into the citizenship of those countries as they are absorbed when they come to the United States. But it is contended that the German immigrant to South America remains a German, with not only ties of affection that bind him to the fatherland, but also citizenship and material bonds that attach him politically to the empire.

INFLUENCE IN BRAZIL.

It is argued from this, that unless some acute agitation of the question should cause a vigorous assertion by this country of the Monroe Doctrine, within the next few years, Germany's influence may be so firmly established in Brazil that after a while something more than a mere verbal assertion of that doctrine may be made incumbent upon the government of the United States. In this connection an incident of recent happening is causing no little annoyance in high circles in Washington. The Hamburg-American Steamship line, which, in time of war, would become a regular auxiliary of the German navy, has acquired a lease on wharfage properties in the Danish West Indies, which are to be utilized as a coaling station.

Just what the German-American line wants with either wharves or a coaling station in the Danish West Indies cannot be comprehended here, unless it be that this move is only another assertion by Emperor William of his fixed determination to ignore point by point our Monroe Doctrine, until he makes a veritable sieve of that whole fabric.

WEST INDIES DEAL FAILED

It will be recalled that this country had agreed to purchase the Danish West Indies about three years ago, and that the deal dropped through at the last moment because of mysterious influences on the other side of the Atlantic, that have never been satisfactorily explained. It is now surmised that the kaiser's hand played a deciding part in that game to the undoing of the United States. It is thought that the circumstance of the Hamburg-American line acquiring wharfage and coaling rights in St. Thomas Island will be sharply inquired into by congress this winter.

Another question touching Germany's even more directly offensive aggressions in that quarter of the world probably will come up in the fifty-ninth congress. This pertains to the survey of the harbor of Culebra which was made by the German cruiser Panther two years ago. Culebra is a small island off the coast of Porto Rico, which is planned to become our chief naval base in the West Indies. Without saying so much as by your leave, and with full knowledge of what use this government was intending to make of Culebra Island and harbor, the commander of the Panther entered that harbor over the protest of the lone marine sentinel stationed near, the entrance and made a complete

SURVEY OF THE HARBOR.

The results of his work were forwarded to the naval intelligence office at Berlin, and when our naval attache at that capital learned of it by accident he was graciously granted permission to make a copy of the Panther commander's map and survey of Culebra harbor and harbor and forward it to Washington.

Navy officers stationed here characterize this as a bit of impertinence for which Germany, and especially the German navy, is becoming notorious in relation to the United States.

Instances of Germany's aggressions against the United States quite similar to the Culebra matter might be multiplied indefinitely if it were not for the probable danger of involving some high government officials in embarrassing explanations to the German embassy. Suffice it to say that the relations between the two nations have become so irritated within the last year or two that a comparison of the effective fighting strength of the navies of the United States and Germany is a common occurrence, now on the part of officials connected with our navy.

BROUGHT HOME TO HER.

"Mrs. Nagget and her husband," said Mrs. Hicks, "have had a dreadful quarrel just because he carried around for a week a letter she gave him to mail. Isn't it silly of her?"

"Well," replied Mr. Hicks, "perhaps that would make you mad, too."

"Oh, no dear, I wouldn't lose my temper over a little thing like that."

"I'm glad to hear you say so, dear; I just recall that I've still got that letter you gave me last Saturday."

Fortunate is the man who knows enough law to avoid it.

Many a man has spoiled a good cook by marrying her.

HOME.

DINNER WITHOUT MEAT.

Among thoughtful people the belief is slowly spreading that the amount of meat consumed by the well-to-do is far greater than is demanded for bodily growth or living. The war between Russia and Japan has more forcibly impressed on our minds the fact that the Japanese, while by no means vegetarians, not only use a surprisingly small amount of animal food, but thrive and and are marvels of endurance on what would seem to us to be a restricted diet. When, however, we come to analyze their marketing list we find that a certain percentage of their dietary consists of leguminous foods.

The food elements which are mostly essential to life and health are the nitrogenous and carbonaceous, and if animal foods are discarded, either wholly or in part, the same elements must be supplied from other sources, else the diet will be imperfect and the system become impoverished. While many vegetable foods contain a portion of one or both of these elements, the two best calculated to replace them are nuts and legumes. These legumes, which, when mature, contain a larger percentage of nitrogenous material than any other kind of food, and for this reason are best adapted to act as substitutes for animal foods; of these legumes peas, beans and lentils are the best known in this country. In using any of them as substitutes for animal foods there are a few points which must not be forgotten. All legumes are covered with a tough, indigestible skin which ought to be removed in the kitchen or broken by thorough mastication, the first method being the most desirable. They are best cooked by prolonged and gentle boiling or stewing, this being preceded by soaking; the length of time required for soaking depends upon the age of the legumes, those just ripening needing but a few hours, while those which have been kept in stock for months will require from twelve to 24 hours' soaking over night—is a good and safe average.

With these points in mind let us undertake the preparation of a carefully planned meatless dinner. The one here suggested will not be found difficult to cook or serve.

Cream of Pea Soup.
Legume and Nut Cutlets, Brown Onion Sauce, Mashed Potatoes.
Stewed Corn and Tomatoes.
Celery and Apple Salad.
Saltines. Cottage Cheese Balls.
Orange Sponge.
Coffee.

As the roast requires the longest time for its preparation, let us take it up first. On the preceding evening, pick over and wash separately two-thirds of a cupful each of green lentils and dried green peas. When clean, put to soak in two bowls of fresh cold water. In the morning drain, turn into separate saucepans, cover with fresh water, heat slowly and let simmer all the morning, or until they break in pieces; press through a sieve and return to the side of the fire where each may evaporate without danger of scorching until no longer watery. Now take one cupful of each and mix, adding one cupful of finely chopped Brazil or English walnut meats with salt and just enough powdered sage or thyme to season slightly. Take eight pieces of unsweetened zwieback, or very dry bread and steam for ten minutes, then beat with a fork, adding a half cupful of hot cream, salt and sage to taste, and when thoroughly mixed, a well-beaten egg. Butter an oval or oblong mold—the size of a brick loaf bread pan—and line bottom and sides with the nut and pulp mixture.

Make the bread mixture in a long roll, place lengthwise in the pan and over it press the remainder of the first mixture. Stand in a pan of water, cover and bake for an hour and a half in a moderate oven. For the sauce cut fine two onions turn into a saucepan with one large tablespoonful of butter and cook very slowly until nicely colored. Add two slightly heaping tablespoonfuls of flour and stir until browned again, then pour in gradually one pint of water—or water and stewed tomato—stirring until smoothly thickened. Season with salt and pepper and draw to one side to simmer gently for twenty minutes. Strain before serving.

For a delicious soup—which the uninitiated will declare contains stock—open a can of green peas; do not discard the liquid, but let all stand an hour or two to aerate before using. Turn into a saucepan, add a pint of water, a bay leaf, a blade of mace, salt and white pepper to taste. Simmer for twenty minutes, mashing occasionally with a wire potato masher. Rub through a sieve, return to the fire, thicken slightly with flour wet with cold water and boil for three minutes. Stir in a half cupful of hot cream and serve immediately.

Pare the potatoes and let stand in cold water for a time before boiling. When easily pierced with a fork, drain off the boiling water and press through a ricer, adding butter, seasoning, and hot milk as desired, then beat hard for a moment before serving.

Open and cook separately the canned corn and tomatoes. If liquid is needed on the corn, use only water; boil the tomatoes until quite thick, then press through a sieve. Put together, season well, add a spoonful of butter and simmer gently for five minutes.

As a dressing for the salad beat two eggs, add a pinch of dry mustard, a half teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne and a half cupful of warm water; stir in slowly four tablespoonfuls of vinegar, then place over the fire in a double boiler and stir until the mixture thickens like custard. Add two tablespoonfuls of butter cut in bits; take off, stir until blended, strain and set aside until cold. Just before using, stir in one half as much stiffly whipped cream. Cut fine equal quantities of blanched celery and tart apple, mix with the dressing, turn into a dish and garnish with celery tips and some bits of sweet red pepper. Work into cottage cheese just enough thick cream slightly to soften it, then mold in small balls and serve with the salad.

Bargains! Bargains!

After Stock-Taking.

Remnants and Ends offering less than Cost.
This is Our House-Cleaning Time.

BOYS SUITS

All-Wool Tweed. Reg. $4, $4.50, Now $1.75. Not a Suit in the lot that did not cost more to turn out. Sizes 21 to 26.

BOYS' REEFERS selling at $1.50.

MEN'S OVERCOATS *at just wholesale prices.*

LADIES' SKIRTS

All Wool Skirts at just half price—$3.00—Now $1.50.

SEE OUR BARGAIN TABLE—Your money will go further at this Store just now than ever before. . . . . .

Reid & Young.

For Stock-Taking Sale

We are selling for a few days Books, Perfumes, Photo Frames, Vases and a thousand other things

FOR JUST HALF PRICE.

DON'T MISS THIS CHANCE

The Canada Drug & Book Co.'y

Local and General.

The bill to reduce candidates deposits from $200 to $50, passed the legislature by a majority of one.

The ladies of the Catholic church intend holding their annual St. Patrick's concert on the 17th of March. Particulars will be given later.

At a meeting of the License Commissioners for Revelstoke riding, on Wednesday, a transfer of license was granted from John Hector for the Grand hotel, Nakusp.

The double train service between the Atlantic and Pacific Coast will be resumed next month. One train will be particularly fast, making the run from Vancouver to Montreal in three days.

The Y. M. C. A. have been advised that E. M. Cook, of Toronto, who has been offered the position of secretary, has accepted, and will leave shortly to enter on his duties. He is bringing a physical instructor with him.

The second hockey match of the series between the City and C. P. R. teams will be played tomorrow evening. The first game stood 6 to 4 for the city, and the C.P.R. men will make their best effort to change the score at tomorrow night's game.

A Valentine Party, under the auspices of St. Peter's Church Guild, will be held at the Rectory on Wednesday Feb. 14th, afternoon and evening. There will be a guessing contest, for which prizes will be given, and other interesting features. Admission 25cts.

Arthur Oliver, son of John Oliver, M. L. A., suffered the breaking of his right leg by falling from his saddle and being dragged. The young man, who is twenty years of age, had just mounted his horse, when the animal became frightened and jumped suddenly forward throwing its rider out of the saddle. His right leg caught in the stirrup, and the bone snapped just above the knee. Fortunately, however, the horse did not run far, and the young man was able to get free without further injury.

The following have been appointed Commissioners for taking Affidavits in the Supreme Court, under the "Provincial Election Act": Edward August Bradley, Theodore J. Wadman, Willian W. Foster, Wentworth A. Smythe, Martin O'Brien, Francis Henry Corson, Edward Trimble, Charles Holten, Richard Venables, Albert E. Jessup and Bruce A. Lawson, of Revelstoke. Andrew Edgar, Bert Blythe and William R. Reid, of Arrowhead. James A. Lade and James B. Otto, of Camborne. Harry McIntosh, of Halcyon Hot Springs.

PALATOL

A Perfect Tasteless Compound of Cod Liver Oil, Malt & Hypophosphites

For—COUGHS, COLDS, WASTING DISEASES.

Red Cross Drug Co.

Business Locals.

Patronize home industry—smoke Revelstoke Cigars.

Valentines! all prices at the Canada Drug & Book Co.

Pleases every smoker—the "Marca Vuelta."

The Big Furniture Sale now on at John E. Wood's the Furniture Store.

CIGARS you like to smoke at prices that don't burn, at BROWN'S.

Gramaphone Records and fittings, at Canada Drug Store.

CALL AT BROWN'S CIGAR STORE.

The MAIL-HERALD gives advertisers a guaranteed circulation of 2,600 a week.

International stock and poultry food, all size packages, at Canada Drug Store.

There is much in merit, but of two stores of equal merit the one that does the best advertising will do the most business.

Stock taking sale at Howson's Furniture Store. Now is the time to get bargains for Cash.

Now is your time to Furnish cheap. Don't wait until the spring rush commences. Big discount on all goods. John E. Wood, the Furniture Store.

Furnish your home while Howson's stock-taking sale is on. Better bargains have never before been offered to cash buyers than at Howson's stock-taking sale.

Great clearance sale of Furniture. We have to make room for spring stock. We will give you a big discount on anything you may require. John E. Wood, the Furniture Store.

We haven't got the long haired girl, but we got lots of Seven Sutherland Sisters Hair Renewer. Ayers, Halls, Cingalese, Edwards, Harlene, Koko, Parkers, Cokes Dandruff Cure, Cocoaine, Capillaris, Herpicide and numerous other preparations, at the Canada Drug & Book Co's.

Lace Curtains from 50c. per pair. Matting at 20c. per yd. Tapestry carpet at 60c. per yd. These are not last season's goods, same as many of bargain sales advertised. They are all just in stock since Christmas. John E. Wood, the Furniture Store.

Messrs. Kincaid and Anderson have opened their insurance and real estate office on First Street. The office has been neatly fitted up. In addition to insurance, real estate, and general commission business, the firm will take charge of book-keeping and undertake auditing.

Crowds of people assembled round the windows of W. Bews' drug store in the city this week, when the Sutherland Sisters made a display of their wonderful growth of hair, which they attributed to the use of their hair grower and other preparations. Mr. Bews did a roaring business in these specialties as the result of the exhibition.

FIRE AT TROUT LAKE

Abrahamson Bros' Queen's Hotel Burned.

News was received in the city yesterday afternoon of the destruction by fire of the Queens Hotel at Trout Lake, owned by Abrahamson Bros. No details are to hand of the origin of the fire but it appears the building, furniture and contents were a total loss. The hotel is insured with H. N. Coursier for $5000, but the loss to the owners will be considerably over and above the insurance.

The total insurances amount to $7000.

C. P. R. TELEGRAPH OFFICE

Has Some Attention By Board of Trade.

A special meeting of the Board of Trade was held last night to take action regarding the C.P.R. Telegraphs refusing to maintain the telephone service with their office, to the great inconvenience of the public. It was resolved to make representation to Mr. Wilson, Supt. C.P.R. telegraphs, that the service should be reinstated. It appears the telephone has been in there through the generosity of Mr. Cowan, who put it in at the old station as a convenience to the public. When the new station was opened, Mr. Cowan considered the C. P. R. telegraphs should pay like any other customer, but Mr. Wilson refused and for the sake of saving $4.50 a month ordered it out, though the telegraph office loses probably ten times that amount of business through not having the telephone connection.

Social and Personal

On Wednesday Mrs. B. R. Atkins entertained a large number of ladies, a flower guessing competition being the feature of the afternoon. Mrs. Pratt won first prize and Mrs. Holten second.

The management of the rink have arranged for a fancy dress carnival on Friday evening, which should be well attended as no effort will be spared to make it a big success. For particulars see the posters.

On Friday night Mrs. A. E. Kincaid gave a most enjoyable dance at her home, about 60 couples being present. The music was supplied by Mrs. Lumb and extras were filled in by several of the ladies present. An excellent supper was served and the party broke up about 3.30 a. m.

On Monday afternoon Mrs. H. A. Brown entertained at afternoon tea. A novel feature was a "Trip round the World," guessing the names of places indicated. Mrs. Cross won first prize, Mrs. G. M. Clark second and Mrs. Lawrence third. The first prize was a handsome Kilmarnock edition of Burns' poems.

"CHICK" AT THE OPERA HOUSE

On the evening of Feb. 20th the Melrose Stock Co. will put on a play called "Chick," The "Mountain Waif." Rehearsals have been held regularly every evening for the paat month and when the play is produced will be complete in every detail. Further particulars later.

Nothing better than "Our Special."

Every Day is a Bargain Day at Brown's

Cigars, Tobaccos, Confectionery, Pool

THE MAIL ORDER HOUSES

Make Your Purchases at Home.

Everybody knows who William Allen White is, the editor of the Emporia, Kas., Gazette, who made himself famous by writing; "What's the Matter with Kansas?" With his characteristic vigor Mr. White discusses the mail order houses, and it might be worth while for merchants to have their local papers print what he has to say. Here it is:

"The man who buys his goods of a mail order house and expects his neighbors to buy goods of him, or buy labor of him, or to buy professional service of him is economically a leech. He is sucking industrial blood out of the town and gives none back. He sends his profits out of town like a Chinaman and has no more right to a standing in the community than a foreigner. We are all neighbors industrially in this town, and the man who sends away for his goods is not one of us. He is of another industrial system, and deserves no man's support in his home town.

"The fact that this is economically wrong is recognised by the mail order houses themselves. They protect their customers as thieves by offering to keep people from knowing where the mail order houses have no "tags" on their goods. They say in their catalogue that no one knows where they were bought. If it is proper to hide the place of purchase of an article, it is wrong to buy the article at that place Only a man who steals is a man who is ashamed to say where he got anything he has. There is such a thing as "tainted" dry goods, "tainted" groceries and "tainted" furniture. All of such articles that are not bought at home, of men who befriend you, of men to whom you owe your living, are "tainted" because they come unfairly.

"It is time to change and get together. It is time to begin to reform ourselves not our neighbors, by buying everything at home."

BASKET BALL

City v. Militia.

At the Drill Hall last night a match was played between the City and Militia teams, the former winning by 23 to 18. The following were the teams: City—Benson, W. Smythe, E. Pettipiece, C. Latham, (Capt.), D. McDonald. Militia — Morrison, Mulholland, Cameron, Fisher, (Capt), Scotty.

Another match will be played on Thursday the 15th, to be followed by a dance in the Opera House.

LUMBERING.

Mr. Bowser has completed his contract of cutting two and one half million feet of logs for Beaton & Hillman. Beaton & Hillman have commenced hauling logs, five teams being employed. They already have 250,000 feet of logs on the beach, and expect to have their whole cut hauled by the 15th of March. W. Leonard is making good progress with his contract of cutting four million feet of logs on Salmon Creek for the Arrowhead Lumber Co., and calculates to have his logs cut and piled by April 1st., when the drive will take place. W. Strutt has a contract to cut 1,000,000 feet of logs for the Bowman Lumber Co. on a limit belonging to Thomson & Crawford. He has at present one-half of his contract completed and expects to be through by the first of April.—Miner.

RAIL AND STEAMER.

Charles F. Wenham, general passenger agent of the C.P.R. in Chicago, is accused of embezzling $54,473,35.

J. P. Morgan & Co., the Gugenheims and the Havemeyers are behind a new railway which will extend from Valdez 400 miles into Alaska.

Rock precipitated upon the C. P. R. tracks a mile to the east of Keefers caused a bent rail, and as a consequence two rear coaches of No. 97 were derailed. No damage occurred to the train, and no one was injured.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Branch Lines Company will apply to Parliament for authority to construct branches of the new transcontinental railway system. Among the branches specified are from Vancouver to the Grand Trunk Pacific main line or to a junction with the Pacific Northern and Omenica Railway, and from the north Vancouver Island along the west side to Victoria. Applications will be made for power to operate steamships and hotels and develop lands and water powers.

The Okanagan says of the new steamer to be built by the C. P. R. for Okanagan Lake: "This steamer will be over 200 feet long, have a beam of 60 feet, and will be fitted with the latest and most powerful engines, enabling the boat to travel 20 knots per hour. In addition to this palatier passenger steamer, two barges are being built for carrying loaded cars. The wharf at the Landing will also be made double the present size. Shipbuilder Bulger, of Nelson, will build the hull of the new boat. Mr. Stevens will put in its engines, that have been ordered at Montreal, while Capt. Gore of Nelson, will superintend the whole work. It is no doubt the intention of the C. P. R. to put on a daily service on Okanagan Lake.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Woman's Franchise.

Editor MAIL-HERALD.

SIR,—I am pleased to be able to offer you a typewritten letter enclosed that you may publish the same in your valuable paper as correspondence. As I undertook to get the married ladies of Revelstoke their right of franchise. Right must prevail. As I understand you approve of the principle, I remain,

R. TAPPING.

Legislative Assembly,
Victoria, B.C., Feb. 2.

Alderman R. Tapping,
Revelstoke, B. C.

Dear Friend,—I am delighted to know that Revelstoke has a strong supporter of the Women's Franchise in the person of your worthy self. I will look up that petition sent in to Tom Taylor and will present it myself, if possible.

I spoke on the Bill at its second reading yesterday, and judging by the effect on the House, they all looked pretty sick. I believe that it stands a good chance to become law, if you take the Western Clarion you will see in it a full report of the speech.

Yours faithfully,
J. H. HAWTHORNTHWAITE, M.P.P.

Gambling.

Editor MAIL-HERALD:

Revelstoke, Jan. 26, 1906.

SIR,—It is strange that after all the strong talk and promises the present Council made before election, in regards to gambling in the City of Revelstoke, that nothing has been done in regard to stopping it.

It would be well for the Council to let the people of Revelstoke, and especially those who so ably supported them, know what their intentions are, and if gambling is not going to be allowed, why it is not stopped at once.

The Council should be wise enough to know that this is a matter of great interest to the city, which should not be delayed and that the people will not stand for any back-sliding on the Council's part.

Trusting that this article will find space in your valuable paper,

I remain,
Yours sincerely,
A VOTER

CURLING.

Two interesting games were played in the Calgary Brewing Co's competition last night, Foote defeating Brock 13 to 12, after a hard fight an extra end being necessary to decide the match; and McRae defeating Jackson 13 to 8. In the latter game some very pretty ends were played, both rinks being in good form.

The games for to-night are:

Burns' Cup—Brock v Rae.

Calgary Cup—Foote v Brown.

The latter game is in progress at the rink this afternoon.

In order to have the competitions finished while the cold snap lasts the committee have decided to make two draws every evening, commencing to morrow, one at 7 and one at 6 p. m. Due notice will be given to skips as to when they have to play. All games not played off as drawn will be forfeited. This rule will not apply to Saturday night.

JUDGE SPROAT.

Tribute from "The World."

Mr. Gilbert Malcolm Sproat, one of the most scholarly and able literary men the province has produced, having completed an admirable sketch of the life of the late Hon. John Tod, compiled from the diary of that noted pioneer, contributes to the Victoria Times a short but just review of the career of the late Hon. Amor DeCosmos. He awards full justice to that gentleman's public career, and touches so gently upon his eccentricities and faults that one lays down the paper with a feeling of intense satisfaction, for it is well-known that for many years Mr. Sproat was the unjust object of Mr. DeCosmos' keenest shafts of satire and reproach The review shows Mr. Sproat to be a broadminded and generous man, who will not hesitate to speak a good word of even an enemy.

DESECRATING THE CHURCHES

PARIS, Feb. 5.—Everywhere in the city the actual putting into operation of the clause of the church and state separation bill, which provides for the making of inventories of the property of the churches, has aroused a storm of protest. In several provincial parishes Catholics have gathered in the churches and made such strong resistance that the government commissioners were unable to enter.

In Paris today violence occurred in several churches, notably those of St. Roch, and St. Clothilde. An inventory of the property of the church of St. Roch has not yet been made, owing to the opposition of the congregation, but the defenders of the latter succumbed before the energetic assault of the guards.

In the chamber of deputies this afternoon Premier Rouvier's reply to an interpellation on this subject by a socialist deputy, M. Allard, was given amid great uproar. The government, however, secured a vote of confidence by 384 against 186 after the premier had assured the chamber that the government was desirous of using tact and moderation in carrying out the laws, but that it was fully determined to perform its duty.

HOCKEY MATCH

Second Game of Series

Thursday, Feb. 8th

AT 8 P. M.

Skating 9 to 10 Admission 25c.

WANTED

FOR SALE—Lot on Second Street, cleared and fenced. Price $300. Apply MAIL-HERALD office.

WANTED—A girl not over 25 to do general house work. Wages $30 per month. Must be good worker. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE—Second-hand safe, apply at this office.

PUBLICITY CAMPAIGN

Suggestions From Calgary's Board of Trade Program.

In view of the interest being taken by the Tourist Association of this city to advertise Revelstoke and district this year, the appended publicity campaign advocated by the Calgary Board of Trade for the advancement of that city is worthy of consideration.

The Calgary Board's program for 1906 includes:

1. To erect at once a temporary building, or rent suitable quarters for publicity purposes and to maintain a general information bureau.

2. To publish for wide distribution the best possible literature descriptive of the resources and advantages of the Calgary district.

3. To maintain a commission of publicity with such assistants as may be necessary.

4. To maintain agents at Winnipeg and other suitable points to work among intending settlers and others in the interests of Calgary and district.

5. To advertise judiciously the resources and advantages of the district in the newspapers of the United States, Eastern Canada and Great Britain.

6. To encourage and financially assist if necessary the bringing of excursions, conventions and other gatherings to Calgary, and to entertain such visitors, if deemed advisable.

7. To invite the representatives of leading newspapers to visit Calgary, to entertain them while here and drive them around the district, and to pay their travelling expenses when necessary.

8. Above all, to make the advantages of Calgary as a manufacturing and wholesale centre prominent, and to encourage manufacturers and wholesalers to establish themselves here.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date we intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

1. Commencing at a post planted about two miles west from Bannock Point on Upper Arrow Lake and marked "B. B. L. Co's southeast corner post," thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post planted about three miles west from Bannock Point on Upper Arrow Lake and marked "B. B. L. Co's southeast corner post," thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

Feb. 2nd, 1906.

m7 BIG BEND LUMBER CO., LTD.

THIRTY DAYS after date we intend to apply to the Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

1. Commencing at a post planted at the north-east corner of K. & S., Block 860, and marked "Big Bend Lumber Company's South-east Corner Post," thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains; thence south 160 chains; thence east 40 chains to point of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post planted about one mile north from the north-west corner of K. and S., Block, 860, and marked "Big Bend Lumber Company's South-east Corner Post," thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

3. Commencing at a post planted about one mile north from the north-west corner of K. and S., Block 860, and marked "Big Bend Lumber Company's North-east Corner Post," thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; to point of commencement.

BIG BEND LUMBER COMPANY, LTD.

Jan. 28th, 1906. 26 F

Special Bargains for the Next 2 Weeks

STOCK-TAKING in the Old George Store is now over and under New Management, and to stir up a little excitement we have decided to offer some Special Bargains for the next two weeks:

NOTE THE FOLLOWING:

Flannelette.....Reg. Price 8c. for 5c.
Flannelette.....Reg. Price 25c. for 20c.
French Flannels....Reg. Price 60c. for 45c.
Dress Tweeds 56 in. wide, $100....for 75c.
Plaids, all wool, $1.00.....for 75c.
Dress Goods, Melton 25c.....for 20c.
Dress Goods, Barrette...20 per cent. disc't.
Fancy Stripe Silks.....Reg. 35c. for 25c.
Stock Collars.....Reg. 35c. for 20c.
Stock Collars.....Reg. 15c—2 for 15c.
Silkine. Reg. 10c. per yd....5 yds. for 25c.
Crochet Cotton. Reg. 10c.....4 for 25c.
Knitting Cotton, Reg. 10c.....4 for 25c.
Corsets $1.25 per pair.....for 90c.
(only a few odd sizes left.)
Black sateen blouses. Reg. $1.50. Now $1.10
Blk Sateen Skirts $1.75c.....Now 1.45
Childrens' Fur Caps. Reg. 90c..Now 60c.
Ladies' Jackets, 1 only, $15.....for $9
" " " $20.....for $12
" " " $13.50..for $8.50
" " " $8.00..for $5.00

Ladies' Jackets 1 only $12.....for $7
" " " $9.00..for $6.50
" " " $1 ..for $9.50
" " " $7.50...for $4.75
" " " $16.00..for $9.00

30 per cent. discount off all Furs. You will save money by buying now.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Way's Mufflers. Reg. 50c.....for35c.
Men's Braces.....Only 25c. per pair.
Men's German Sox. Reg. 75c.....for 50c.
Men's German Sox. Reg. $1.....for 75c.
Men's German Sox. Reg. $1.25....for 90c.
Overcoats $25.....for $17
Overcoats $12 50.....for $8.00
Overcoats $15.00.....for $10.00
Overcoats $18.00.....for $10.00

Kindly pay us a call and inspect our goods. We will be pleased to show you through our Store whether you buy or not. We want you to make this your Drygoods House in the future. Your money back if you are not satisfied with your purchase providing the goods are returned in a reasonable time after purchase.

REMEMBER THE OLD

TAYLOR BROS.' & GEORGE STAND.

YOUNG FOLKS

A SNAIL'S WAYS.

One day I found a snail in the woods. He was crawling on a mossy log. His shell was glossy and of a light brown color. The snail, too, was pale brown. He looked soft, as if he had been made out of jelly. He had a pair of horns thrust out from the front of his head, to warn him of danger.

When I picked up the shell Mr Snail quickly tucked himself out of sight inside. I took the shell home in my pocket, and at night laid it on my table. In the morning it was gone.

Looking about the room, I found the snail climbing up the wall, half way to the ceiling.

I stood on a chair, touched him gently on the head, and, in a fright, he drew into his shell, and it fell from the wall into my hand.

Then I took a large china dish, and put in it a nice stone from the brook. The stone had little lichens and bits of water weeds on it. I put water in the dish. Then I set the snail on the stone.

Snails like cool, moist things. My snail at once came out to see his new home. He began to travel around it at a great rate. He crept to the water on every side. I say that he ate the lichens. So I brought a nice young lettuce leaf, wet it, and laid it on the stone. When the snail in his journey reached it, he touched it with his horns. Then he crept upon the edge of the leaf, turned sidewise, and began to eat fast.

He seemed very hungry. He moved along the edge of the leaf, gnawing as he went. After he had eaten about a quarter of the way along the leaf he turned and went back, still eating. So he kept on until he had cut a deep scallop. Then he went to another place and ate out another scallop.

The children said he liked scalloped lettuce.

I kept the leaf wet. At first I thought the greedy little creature did nothing but eat. I found that he liked to play and was fond of travel. He would go to the edge of the water, and, holding fast to the stone, would dip his head in for a drink, or to get it wet

When he did this, he drew in his horns until they could not be seen. Then he tried to cross the water and to reach the side of the dish.

He would cling fast by the hind part of his body, raise his head, and stretch himself as far as he could, and try to take hold of the dish. He often fell short and tumbled into the water. But out he would come and try again. When he succeeded, he would walk all around the rim of the dish.

One night he came out, dropped to the floor, crept over the carpet, up the leg of the table, along the top, and then travelled all over Nan's new bonnet. He tried to eat the artificial leaves on the bonnet. There I caught him in the morning.

Wherever he went he left a thin trail like glue. I could follow his steps as you can those of a careless boy who forgets to wipe his feet.

A WORD TO BOYS.

You are made to be kind, boys, generous and magnanimous.

If there is a boy in school who has a clubfoot, don't let him know you ever saw it.

If there is a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk rags in his hearing.

If there is a lame boy, assign him some part of the game that doesn't require running.

If there is a dull one, help him to learn his lesson.

If there is a bright one, be not envious of him; for if one boy is proud of his talents and another is envious of them, there are two great wrongs, and no more talent than before.

If a larger or stronger boy has injured you, and is sorry for it, forgive him. All the school will show by their countenances how much better it is than to have a great fuss.

WONDROUS LAKES.

One Blows Mud Bubbles, Another Has Water Like Milk.

The "Home of the Hot Devils" is an island of fire situated in the centre of a huge lake of boiling mud and slime in Java. Gases arise from the lower depths and form enormous bubbles in the sticky mud, which grow and increase until they attain a diameter of five or six feet. These bubbles are often carried skywards by the wind, where they finally burst with a loud explosion.

The biggest snow lake was seen by Sir Martin Conway, who explored the Karakoram range of mountains in 1892. From the summit of Hispar Pass, which he traversed for the first time on record, he looked upon a vast level lake of snow, over 300 square miles in area, surrounded by innumerable giant peaks.

The Sea of Ice, near Chamouni, in Savoy, Switzerland, is more like a lake of snow than anything else. The surface of the ice is broken up by solar heat, and this minute fissuring gives it the appearance of snow, and it is often mistaken for such by tourists.

The finest milk-white lake in the world was discovered by Herr Thoroddsen in Iceland, who christened it the Langisjor. It stretches from the margin of the mighty glacier which forms the western side of the Vatria Jokull, and the glacier water of which it is composed is of a pure milky-white color.

A similar lake, but on a smaller scale, is situated about thirty miles from Tauranga, in New Zealand.

SNAPPISH.

"You men complain at every little pain," she was saying, "but we women, we suffer in silence."

"I suppose you do suffer in silence, you take so much pleasure in talk," he replied.

WAS SENT HOME AS INCURABLE

THEN JOS. BOONE FOUND HEALTH IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He was Unable to Work for Seven Years Before He Used the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Cottel's Cove, Nfld., Dec. 11.—(Special.)—The days of miracles are past, but the cure of Joseph Boone of this place almost ranks with sensational cures of the earlier ages.

Mr. Boone had been ailing for eight years, seven of which he was unable to work from the effects of Backache and Kidney Complaint. He was all aches and pains.

He was treated by several doctors, and after seven months in the hospital was sent home as incurable. It was there that reading of cures in the newspapers led him to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. It took twenty-one boxes to cure him, but to-day he is strong and well and hard at work lobster fishing.

People here have learned that if the disease is of the Kidneys or from the Kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

OLD HOBBY HORSE AGAIN.

Cyclope of One Hundred years Ago to be Renewed.

The lastest fashion in cycling is a "cyclopede" for ladies, says the London Daily Mirror. This takes us back to the days of the Regency, when the "first gentleman of Europe" blandly squandered millions at Brighton, and his friends amused themselves by "hobby-horsing" along the front.

The "cylopede," indeed, is exactly the old "hobby-horse" with improvements. True, it is fitted with pneumatic tires, springs and ball-bearings and is a feather-weight compared with the hideous combination of wood and iron which our great grandfathers disported. But the main "hobby-horse" features are retained.

There are no pedals, the machine being propelled either by thrusting the feet against the ground, or by "punt-poling" with a walking stick or alpenstock. The seat is very low, so that the most clumsy rider can hardly fall off, and of course, barely any instruction is required. You can get ud quite a fair speed on the machine—ten miles an hour being about the limit.

But who, it may be asked, would care to use a cyclopede when ordinary bicycles are faster and less trouble? One idea is that the new machine will give more vigorous and healthy exercise than the ordinary bicycle affords. Another is that elderly ladies may be attracted by its absolute safety. Besides, the price—four guineas—is very low.

The first lady's machine has been built to the order of a distinguished customer, and in a generation which worships health and is always looking for some new form of exercise it has a chance of becoming quite a rage. The chief obstacle is ridicule. Ladies have the art of looking graceful under most unpromising circumstances, but ten miles an hour on a cyclopede will be rather a severe test of this faculty.

THE WIFE AS MANAGER.

"You can rely upon it," said a keen business man, that the man whose wife is managing his salary for him is prosperous. When I see a man that I happen to know hand all his earnings over to his wife, I set him down as getting along well. He has started on the right road to get rich, for in nine cases out of ten he is saving something. And a fact which he is apt to overlook is that if he only spends a little less than he makes, he is bound to get rich. A woman who manages her hpsband's salary will help him to do this nearly every time, as women are meaner than men. Some men find it impossible to save money, and a man has got to spend less than he makes before he can begin to get along. The man whose wife is enough of a manager to help him get to this point by taking care of his money for him may consider himself fortunate."

A BRAIN WORKER.

Must Have the Kind of Food That Nourishes Brain.

"I am a literary man whose nervous energy is a great part of my stock in trade, and ordinarily I have little patience with breakfast foods and the extravagant claims made of them. But I cannot withhold my acknowledgment of the debt that I owe to Grape-Nuts food.

"I discovered long ago that the very bulkiness of the ordinary diet was not calculated to give one a clear head, the power of sustained, accurate thinking. I always felt heavy and sluggish in mind as well as body after eating the ordinary meal, which diverted the blood from the brain to the digestive apparatus.

"I tried foods easy of digestion, but found them usually deficient in nutriment. I experimented with many breakfast foods and they, too, proved unsatisfactory, till I reached Grape-Nuts. And then the problem was solved.

"Grape-Nuts agreed with me perfectly from the beginning, satisfying my hunger and supplying the nutriment that so many other prepared foods lack.

"I had not been using it very long before I found that I was turning out an unusual quantity and quality of work. Continued use has demonstrated to my entire satisfaction that Grape-Nuts food contains all the elements needed by the brain and nervous system of the hard working public writer." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in packages.

HEALTH

A FIT OF THE BLUES.

Half the time when people say they have the "blues," all they need is to go out and get a breath of fresh air.

People who have "blues" stay in houses too much; they don't exercise enough, and they eat too much. The body is clogged with a surplus of food, the lungs are vitiated with bad air, and the whole machinery of the body is working at low gage. The motor wheels of the machinery drag and run heavily.

This physical condition is reflected upon the mental faculties, and they become torpid and sluggish, and everything takes on a depressed, "blue" look. All the little worries troubles and perplexities are magnified, and the world seems a dismal, desolate place, indeed, and the poor "blue" person is enveloped in a fog of misery and despair. He thinks the whole world is topsy-turvy and all the elements are combining to make him wretched, that everybody is just as mean as he feels.

And yet all the while this whole world-full of misery is centred right within himself. People everywhere are going to and fro about their affairs, with sympathy in their hearts and kindliness in their eyes. The world is running over with joy and the people in it are not as bad as they seem.

What the "blue" individual needs is to get outdoors and absorb some of the happiness that is going to waste. He or she has been absorbing all sorts of indigestible food and vitiated air, until the body has rebelled. What he needs to do is to let up a little on eating, skip a meal or two, take a long, brisk walk, walk, breathe in great draughts of pure oxygen, drink plenty of water.

This will help to eliminate the poison from the body, that has been making things "blue." The machinery will commence to run easier, the wheels will quit dragging and begin to run merrily round and round, humming a little tune that will quiet the fretted nerves. The fog will clear away, and the mind will become active, alert and buoyant, and the dark, deep blue will begin to lighten into a pale blue, and then a little pink tint will creep in, and finally everything in it will be rose color, and the whole world, and everybody in it will be beautiful and good once more.

Yes, the world is all right. The trouble is all within your own little self. You have overfed the body, or given it bad air or deprived it of its needed rest. You may be sure when you feel "blue" you have done something or omitted to do something that was required to keep your body in perfect working order. One ought to feel ashamed to say he has the "blues," for it is really an admission that he has been mistreating his body. So, if you ever get the "blues," don't tell anyone, but go outdoors and run and walk and breathe until you get rid of them.

HOUSEHOLD FILTERS.

The fact that intestinal diseases, such as typhoid fever, cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, and so forth are commonly transmitted through contaminated water makes it seem advisable to print a word of warning regarding the use of domestic water-filters.

The most efficient method of purifying contaminated water-supplies on a large scale is by means of sand filter-beds in which the water percolates very slowly through a layer of fine sand several feet in thickness. Cities that have installed such plants report a great improvement in their health statistics. Knowledge of the danger to be apprehended from the water-supply has become so widespread, however, that domestic filters intended to be used by the individual householder have come into general use.

These are of numerous varieties and employ many different substances as the filtering medium, such as charcoal, sand, mineral wool, unglazed clay or porcelain, and so forth. These may appear to be useful, owing to their ability to remove a certain amount of coloring matter and floating materials, but as usually employed they fall far short of the necessary degree of efficiency, and may even be directly a source of added danger apart from the false sense of security they inspire.

Unless such filters are very frequently taken, apart and thoroughly cleansed, bacteria are apt to pass through freely, and even to multiply in the filter itself, so that number of germs in the water that is drawn off may actually be increased instead of diminished.

There is but one safe way for the consumer to deal with a doubtful water-supply. If enough suspicion attaches to the water to make the use of a filter seem desirable, the conditions are such that half-way measures are out of place, and only absolute sterilization can be considered. Every drop of such water intended for table use should be thoroughly boiled. The flat taste of water treated in this way is due to the fact that the dissolved air is expelled from it by the heat, but by placing it in bottles only three-quarters full and shaking well, enough air will be taken up to restore the palatability. The bottles may then be placed in the refrigerator to be cooled, for of course the ice is just as likely to be bad as the water, and there is no use in purifying the water if dirty ice is to be put into it.—Youth's Companion.

HEALTH HINTS.

Get plenty of sunlight. Nothing beautiful or sweet grows or ripens in the darkness.

Avoid excesses of all kinds. They injure the mind and body.

The long and beautiful and wholesome life is qualified by constant temperance.

Don't live to eat. Eat to live. This is old and threadbare advice. But it is just as good to follow today as it was a century ago.

Many physical ills and blurs and blemishes on the countenance are due to over-eating, to eating damaging food, or eating irregularly.

Don't hunt for dark sides of your life. Remain on the sunny side whenever you can do so without neglecting those who are dear to you.

Be as happy as you can while making others happy.

These simple rules are helps in perpetuating health and beauty.

FOR FAMILY AFFECTION.

The town of Chantilly, France, which is generally associated with charity. Mme. Mortier des Noyes gape to the town in 1878 600 fr., and decreed that the dividends from this sum when invested should be applied as a reward for filial piety. The conditions are that candidates must be Frenchwomen, maids or widows, either born or domiciled for five years in the town. The prize is awarded for high character, and for love, favor, and affection shown in the family. This year's prize has been given to Mlle. Kaufmann, a seamstress, who for twenty years has made the wants of her infirm mother her first care.

$10,000 A YEAR FOR ONE ROOM.

The widening of Piccadilly, London, has been the means of showing the enormous value of land in the centre of London, the sum paid by the London County Council for a small area, which, of course, was built upon, working out at £834 a square foot This is believed to be the record, but as it included compensation for disturbance it cannot be compared with the prices paid in Cornhill, which is the highest-rented spot on earth, a single room having been let recently for $10,000 a year.

Bed-ridden 15 Years.—"If anybody wants a written guarantee from me personally as to my wonderful cure from rheumatism by South American Rheumatic Cure I will be the gladdest woman in the world to give it," says Mrs. John Beaumont, of Elora. "I had despaired of recovery up to the time of taking this wonderful remedy. It cured completely."—58

Gratified Hostess—"So glad you like my tarts; I always think that small cakes taste better than large ones. It is the size that makes these litle tarts seem so appetizing." Horrified Epicure—"Good gracious! You don't say you put size into them?"

Avoiding Winter colds is difficult; curing them is not hard if you take Allen's Lung Balsam. Begin when the cold is young and not wait until it settles on the lungs, for then, even with Allen's Lung Balsam, complete relief will be slower.

Miss Prism—"Don't let your dog bite me, little boy." Little Boy—"He won't bite, ma'am." Miss Prism—"But he is showing his teeth." Boy (with pride)—"Certainly he is, ma'am; and if you had as good teeth as he has you'd show 'em too."

Sure Regulators.—Mandrake and Dandelion are known to exert a powerful influence on the liver and kidneys, restoring them to healthful action, inducing a regular flow of the secretions and imparting to the organs complete power to perform their functions. These valuable ingredients enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and serve to render them the agreeable and salutary medicine they are. There are few pills so effective as they in their action.

A PRACTICAL KING.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy is not a play king or a figurehead, if the stories that come from time to time tell truly of his activity. His foreign minister, says a writer in Leslie's Weekly, asked him to sign a decree for enlarging the force of the foreign office. The king promised to think the matter over.

The next morning he set out on foot alone to visit the office. Arriving ing at nine o'clock, he found no one there but a solitary idle clerk.

"What are the hours of this office?" asked the king.

"From eight till twelve," was the reply.

"And when may I expect to see your colleagues?"

"They generally turn up about eleven."

"Very well. Tell your chief when he comes that I have been here."

Then his majesty sent for the minister, and suggested that instead of asking for more clerks he should make it his business to see that those already employed did their duty.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Clothes washed by Sunlight Soap are cleaner and whiter than if washed in any other way.

Chemicals in soap may remove the dirt but always injure the fabric.

Sunlight Soap will not injure the most dainty lace or the hands that use it, because it is absolutely pure and contains no injurious chemicals.

Sunlight Soap should always be used as directed. No boiling or hard rubbing is necessary.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soap, but is best when used in the Sunlight way.

Equally good with hard or soft water

$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

159 **Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto**

MORNING TALE.

Bobby—"Mother, tell me a fairy story."

Mother—"I can't. Go ask your father what detained him downtown so late last night; that will be one."

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure, it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

Hicks—My wife is very methodical. She's always got a place for everything and everything in its place." Wicks—"So has mine, but I can never find the place."

Like Tearing the Heart Strings.—"It is not within the conception of man to measure my great sufferings from heart disease. For years I endured almost constant cutting and tearing pains about my heart, and many a time would have welcomed death. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart has worked a veritable miracle."—Thos. Hicks, Perth, Ont.—59

"The discord was something fierce," said Borem, in speaking of an amateur concert. "Why, the music was so loud that I actually could not hear myself talk." "How delightful!" exclaimed Miss Cutting.

It is Good for Man and Beast.—Not only is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil of incomparable value in the household, but the farmer and stockman will find it very serviceable in the farm yard and on the cattle range, often saving the services of a veterinary surgeon. In injuries to stock and in cases of colds and pains it can be used with good effect.

Mrs. McDuff—"This paper says that mice are attracted by music; but I don't believe it," McDuff—"Why not?" Mrs. McDuff—"Because I never see any mice around when I play the piano." McDuff—"Well, that's no excuse for doubting the paper's statement."

Where Doctors do Agree!—Physicians no longer consider it catering to "quackery" in recommending in practice so meritorious a remedy for indigestion, Dyspepsia and Nervousness as South American Nervine. They realize that it is a step in advance in medical science and a sure and permanent cure for diseases of the stomach. It will cure you.—60

The aggressive man who always wants to take things into his own hands is never satisfied unless he is taking the things that don't belong to him.

YOUNG MEN OF CANADA AND YOUNG WOMEN TOO.

get a **Business or Shorthand** education nothing will pay you so well, and no school can do so well for you as the old successful **Canada Business College of Hamilton.** We can place 200 of our graduates in good situations during the incoming year. We did it this year and can do it again. This is the old reliable College of Canada, established 44 years; 26 years under present principal. Over 3,000 graduates in successful business life. Try it. Write

R. E. GALLAGHER, Principal,
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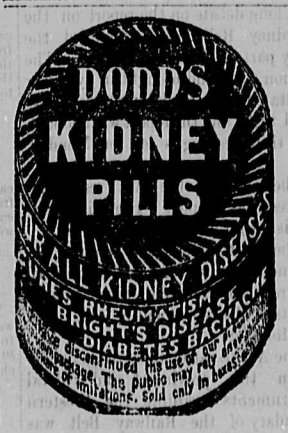
Y. M. C. A. Buildings.

Mr. Grumpps—"I'd just like to know what good all these cooking-school lessons are doing our daughter." Mrs. G.—"Everything she cooks she brings home." "Yes; and none of the family will touch 'em and the things are just thrown away." "No, they are not. She gives them to tramps." "Ugh! What good does that do?" "We are getting rid of the tramps."

A debt of gratitude is generally the hardest kind to collect.



THE BEST OF PEOPLE

make mistakes unintentionally. But no one **EVER MADE A MISTAKE IN BUYING**

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TEA

ONLY ONE BEST TEA BLUE RIBBON.

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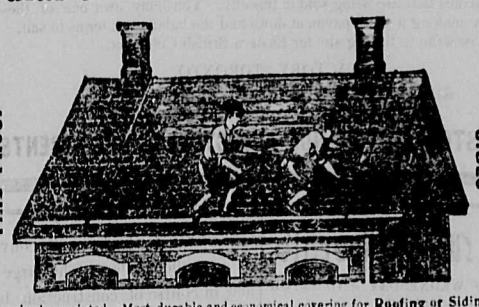

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Galvanized or painted. Most durable and economical covering for **Roofing or Siding** for Residences, Houses, Barns, Elevators, Stores, Churches, Poultry houses, Cribs, etc. Easier to lay and will last longer than any other covering. Cheaper than wood shingles or slate. No experience necessary. A hammer and snips are the only tools required. It is semi-hardened high grade steel. Also Corrugated Iron, Painted or Galvanized, in sheets 96 inches long. Beaded and Embossed Ceilings. V Crimped roofing. 2000 designs of Roofing, Siding and Ceilings in all grades. Thousands of buildings through the Dominion are covered with our Sheet Metal Goods, making them

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Send in your order for as many squares (10x10 feet) as you require to cover your new or old building. The very best roofing for this climate. We can supply Eave Trough, all sizes, Corrugated or Plain Round, Conductor pipes, Shoes, Elbows, Spikes, Tubes.

We are the largest concern of the kind under the British flag. Established 1861. Capital invested $2,000,000.00.

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THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

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WRITE YOUR NEAREST OFFICE.

HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS, - OSHAWA, ONTARIO, CANADA

LARGEST ARSENIC MINE.

What is said to be the largest arsenic mine in the world, turning out 70 tons a month, is situated in Floyd County, Virginia, seventeen miles from Christianburg, the nearest railway station.

There is no more obstinate skin trouble than Salt Rheum. It sometimes lingers for years, but Weaver's Cerate makes short work of it. Also take Weaver's Syrup to insure permanent cure.

Magistrate—"So you admit having been engaged in making counterfeit money?" Prisoner—"Yes, your worship. You see, the supply of the genuine article is so very short."

..One Short Puff Clears the Head.—Does your head ache? Have you pains over your eyes? Is the breath offensive? These are certain symptoms of Catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will cure most stubborn cases in a marvellously short time. If you've had Catarrh a week it's a sure cure. If it's of fifty years' standing it's just as effective. 50 cents.—57

"Is there anything you don't need that I might take?" asked the rag-and-bone man, watching Jones throwing rubbish into the dust-bin. "Yes," snapped Jones, "a bath!"

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.

Young Husband (to wife)—"Didn't I telegraph to you not to bring your mother with you?" Young Wife—"I know. That's what she wants to see you about. She read the telegram!"

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

First Actor—Many a time my poor old father implored me not to become an actor." Second Actor—Don't worry, old man—you didn't."

When in town, buy "The D & L" Menthol Plaster. Try it for neuralgic or rheumatic pains. It is the best and simplest thing and will only cost 25c.

A successful man is the one who is able to persuade others to accept him at his own valuation.

They Wake the Torpid Energies—Machinery not properly supervised and left to run itself, very soon shows fault in its working. It is the same with the digestive organs. Unregulated from time to time they are likely to become torpid and throw the whole system out of gear. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills were made to meet such cases. They restore to the full the flagging faculties, and bring into order all parts of the mechanism.

NATURE'S FIRST LAW.

"If you please," announced the grimy little person, who had just rapped at the door, "mother wants to know if you will kindly lend her your preserving-kettle?"

"Well," said the lady of the house dubiously, "I would do so with pleasure, but the last time I obliged your mother she preserved it so effectively that I haven't seen it since."

A look of extreme hauteur passed over the maiden's countenance.

"Very well," she said. "There's no need to be nasty about it. The old thing was full of holes when we borrowed it, and mother wouldn't have troubled to ask you again, only we see'd you bringing home a new tin."

THEN THE DINERS TITTERED.

In a restaurant recently a gentleman left his wife for a few moments to chat with an acquaintance at another table, and while he was there his friend persuaded him to partake of some lamb.

Under a misapprehension the waiter removed the lamb before he had eaten it, whereupon he exclaimed, "Goodness, where is my lamb?"

His wife, overhearing the question, answered in a clear voice, "Here I am, darling."

A man seldom acts like a fool unless he's the real thing.

Bargain List of Farms mailed free. ALF. BROWN, Dept. K, Picton Ont.

30 Practical Everyday Lessons on **FARM ACCOUNTS** For 75c. post paid **FARM PUB. HOUSE.** Box 425, Chatham, Ont.

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LADIES' and MEN'S FUR and FUR-LINED COATS. Everything in Furs. Send for catalog.

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FARMERS!

This is the season of the year when you need to use every precaution with your stock. By the use of our

STOCK TONIC

and other remedies you have the best guarantee of health to your stock.

Valuable Advice Free

Use it and become your own veterinary surgeon.

The VETERINARY SPECIALTY CO., Limited
556 DUNDAS ST., TORONTO, ONT.

HIS MENTAL CALIBRE.

Biggs—So the phrenologist who examined your head wasn't very complimentary, eh?

Diggs—I should say not. He told me I was cut out for a society man.

Sudden transition from a hot to a cold temperature, exposure to rain, sitting in a draught unreasonable substitution of light for heavy clothing, are fruitful causes of colds and the resultant cough so perilous to persons of weak lungs. Among the many medicines for bronchial disorders so arising, there is none better than Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Try it and become convinced. Price 25 cents.

Husband (newly married)—"Don't you think, love, if I were to smoke, it would spoil the curtains?" Wife—"Ah! you are really the most unselfish and thoughtful husband to be found anywhere—certainly it would." Husband—"Well, then, take the curtains down."

Success in Life is dependent upon good health. you are out of sorts, ill or feeble, take "Ferrovim." It's the *best tonic.* $1 bottle. All medicine dealers.

Gregson (in alarm)—"Great Scott! I've left my purse under my pillow." Fisher—"Oh, well, your servant is honest, isn't she?" Gregson—"That's just it—she'll take it to my wife."

Faith

You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, as a cure for Colds, Coughs and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and we guarantee it. If it doesn't cure you it costs you nothing. If it does it costs you 25c. That's fair. Try it to-day.

Shiloh has cured many thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure any Cold, Cough, Throat or Lung trouble. If we did not believe this we would not guarantee it. Shiloh has had an unbroken record of success for thirty years. It has stood every possible test without failure. Further

Proof

is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Archie Taylor, Aaph, Pa., writes:—

"I bought a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have two children, and they had a terrible cough. I gave them everything I could think of, but they got no better, until one evening my husband bought a bottle of Shiloh. We gave it to the children when they went to bed, and they slept all night. It cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house." 60

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee wherever medicine is sold.

ISSUE NO. 53—05.

Constructed on the broadest and most advanced ideas and with all the pertection of constructional detail

The NORDHEIMER PIANO

Is recognized to-day as the musical standard of Canada, possessing as it does, features and characteristics, endorsed not only by musicians everywhere, but all persons of unprejudiced musical ability who instantly recognize its exquisire qualities and give it their unstinted praise.

For purity of tone and power, combined with a perfect action and poetical touch, the **NORDHEIMER PIANO** is distinguished to an exceptional degree. *Can be had for a very little more than the so many inferior makes that are being sold in this city.* You may own one of these pianos by making a small payment down and the balance on terms to suit.

Call or write to the Agents for Eastern British Columbia.

FACTORY—TORONTO.

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REVELSTOKE INSURANCE AGENCY LTD., SOLE AGENTS

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JOB PRINTING promptly executed at reasonable rates.

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Examination of and reports on Mineral Properties a Specialty.

Agent for Canadian Metal Company, buyers of zinc ores.

Financial Assistance given owners and prospectors to operate and develop approved properties.

The Mail-Herald

"I would . . . earnestly advise them for their good to order this paper to be punctually served up, and to be looked upon as a part of the tea equipage."—ADDISON.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1906.

The New York World says: "Canada is awakening and is going on apace. It is increasingly evident that she is destined to become a formidable member of the relatively small group of great commercial nations now in control of the world's trade as soon as she can attract enough new settlers to develop her great mineral and agricultural resources."

MUNICIPAL ENDOWMENT.

We suggest that the city council take steps to secure as an endowment for the city the Dominion land on the west side of the Columbia river opposite Revelstoke. Some day another railway will be built from the south, probably on the west side of the Columbia river, and that land would become very valuable for townsite and other purposes. With a traffic bridge over the river, that land would now be in demand. The Dominion Government has given such subsidies to other cities. Why not to Revelstoke?

BRIDGE OVER THE COLUMBIA.

The statement that the C. P. R. intend building a steel bridge over the Columbia river at Revelstoke introduces the question whether some action should not be taken by the Provincial and municipal authorities to acquire from the C. P. R. their present railway bridge and convert it to a traffic bridge. The large mill now in course of construction by the Revelstoke Sawmill Company across the river, the area of land available on the west bank of the river and in the Eagle Pass, besides accessability to the pass for tourist traffic, justify consideration of a permanent means of access across there. It is understood that the site of the new bridge will be a little north of the site of the present bridge, and the C. P. R. might as well sell it to the government at a reasonable price as dismantle it. The matter is one for the consideration of the Board of Trade, the Provincial Government, and Municipal authorities, and we hope it will be taken up in ample time to allow of an arrangement being made in the direction suggested.

POWER FOR REVELSTOKE.

The request of the C. P. R. to be provided with electric power should have the best consideration the city council can give it. One of the greatest factors in the industrial development of a city is cheap and reliable power, and if the council could see their way to get sufficient revenue to pay the actual present cost of operation it should be undertaken, as this power, once established, would be a great inducement to other industries to locate and operate in the city, and would lay the foundation of industries and manufactures which would do more than anything else to build up the city and ensure for it steady growth and prosperity. The Illecilliwaet river will provide for the greater part of the year all the power that would be required in Revelstoke for some years to come, and during the winter months an auxiliary steam plant could be added to overcome the difficulties that have existed from ice or from temporary shortage of water. Another point worth consideration is that if the city does not put in an electric power plant, the C. P. R. and others who want such power will operate their own plants and do their own lighting as well, thus causing the city a big loss in revenue. It is up to the citizens to look ahead in this matter and to support the council in a progressive policy provided such can be carried out without adding to the taxation of the city.

THE FIRST SMELTER

Just Demolished at Spillimacheen.

East Kootenay was the first section of the interior of British Columbia to attract the attention of the prospector. The exposures of silver-lead ore on Jubilee and Spillimacheen Mountains, 42 miles south of Golden on the Columbia River, were the first mineral locations to attract attention. For years before the Indians had taken the crude ore found exposed on the slopes of these mountains and melted it into bullets for their hunting expeditions. An old time prospector named John McRae conceived the idea of mining and smelting this ore on the ground and he built a smelter of stone and iron on the south bank of the Spillimacheen River, near its junction with the Columbia. A gang of men employed by the government to rebuild the bridge over the Spillimacheen dismantled this old smelter last week to supply stone for the piers of the new bridge and bore testimony to the excellence of the workmanship shown in its construction.

This smelter was built in 1883 and is said to have been the pioneer smelter of British Columbia. The builder and promoter, John McRae, died about ten years ago leaving this smelter and the development work he did on Spillimacheen and Jubilee mountains as the monuments of his work as a pioneer prospector of Kootenay.

PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE

WOMAN'S FRANCHISE

Mr. Hawthornthwaite (Nanaimo) and his bill for the extension of the franchise to women occupied a considerable portion of the House's time this afternoon. The talented father of the measure covered much ground in his speech in its support: more, in fact, than the Speaker of the House found admissible. Thus when the member for Nanaimo, always speaking to the question of female suffrage, had lightly touched upon the mercurial protoplasm, the hardy and sometimes bigamous savage, the gallant mediaevalist in boiler-plate, the capitalist, the materialist, Torrey and Alexander's mission work, and what he called "economic determinism," and finally turned to discuss the question of the rather nebulous religious beliefs of himself and his party, those who could see the face of the Hon. Mr. Pooley, Speaker of the Legislature, became aware that his features were informed with a derisive and incredulous grin. The Speaker of the House has to listen to much that bears upon the improbable, the impossible and the ludicrous, and through it all must strive to keep a silent tongue and a straight face; but the conjunction of Mr. Hawthornthwaite and a religious belief of any kind was too wildly absurd.

Bluntly the Hon. Mr. Pooley interrupted the member for Nanaimo in an impassioned denunciation of hell-fire.

"The member for Nanaimo is out of order," he said curtly; "this House has no concern with his religious beliefs."

Mr. Hawthornthwaite was annoyed. He regretted to differ with the Speaker, and, after half an hour more, concluded a speech which can probably be best described in the brief criticism given of it by a prominent Liberal on the Opposition benches Talking the speech over with some friends in the lobby of the House, this gentleman said —"Well, a belief in the Bible and hell-fire may be ridiculous, but Hawthornthwaite's speech in the House this afternoon has shown us that a disbelief in them can be very much more ridiculous."

ELECTION DEPOSIT

The debate was adjourned on motion of J. R. Brown (Greenwood) and the bill to amend the Provincial Elections Act by reducing the deposit from $200 to $50 was taken up.

Speaking thereto, the Finance Minister opposed the measure. The sum was small enough, as it was, and, if a man and his friends could not raise such a trifling amount, he did not see what right they had to put the country to the expense of an election.

Davidson (Slocan) said the $200 deposit was simply an attempt of the Government to create a monopoly of ruling among those who had money.

Bowser (Vancouver) favored a reduction to $100 and said he would move same in committee.

Munro (Chilliwack) moved adjournment of the debate.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The House then resumed the adjourned debate on the motion for a select committee by Brown (Greenwood) to enquire concerning the "Pack Train" mineral claim. After considerable debate, the motion was lost by 17 to 13.

The House went into committee on the Dyking Assessment Bill, when a number of amendments were introduced and progress reported.

The Act respecting distress was committed and reported complete without amendment.

The Hon. Mr. Fulton presented the first report of the provincial game and forest warden of the province.

The House adjourned at 4.30

TELEPHONES.

A very important act is that introduced on Thursday by Mr. Price Ellison (Vernon) to be known as the Telephone Act. This measure provides, to quote its third section, "that every person, association or company operating a telephone line shall have the right to connect his, their or its line or lines of telephone with the line or lines of telephone of any public company subject as hereinafter provided." The Act goes on to recite the terms and conditions under which these connections shall be made and the arrangements and fixing of an equitable schedule of rates and rents therefor, to be subject to the approval (A) in unorganised districts, of the Lieut. Governor-in-Council, and (B) in organised districts, of the councils of municipal corporations within their territorial limits. The importance of this measure, more particularly in regard to what may be termed rural or semi-rural districts, can hardly be over-estimated. Debate thereon will probably take place early in the week, and will be followed with keen interest.

DEWDNEY RELIEF.

A long debate on the report on the Dewdney Relief Bill occupied the early part of Friday afternoon. The motion to amend brought in by Oliver (Delta) was finally defeated by a vote of 21 to 15, and the report was adopted. The third reading is set for Monday.

GENERAL.

The report on the Act respecting distress was adopted. The third reading is set for Monday.

The Act to amend the Dyking Assessment Act was again committed and reported complete with amendments. The report will be considered on Monday.

The Act to ratify an agreement between the provincial and federal governments regarding the Western boundary of the Railway Belt was read a second time, and will go into committee on Monday

The Act to amend the Midway & Vernon Railway Co. Act, 1901, passed its second reading very satisfactorily. It is set down for committee on Monday.

Price Ellison, who has this bill in charge, is one of the most indefatigable workers on the Government side of the House. He is generally the last to leave the Assembly Chamber, and his close attention to the interests of his constituency is a matter of approving remark.

WOMAN'S FRANCHISE.

The resumption of the debate on the Act to extend the franchise to women brought J. R. Brown (Green-

[Concluded on Page Five]

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted at the North west corner of the C. P. R. Block, No. 373, near mouth of Mosquito Creek, and running 40 chains west, thence 160 chains south, thence 40 chains east, thence 160 chains north to place of commencement.

Dated Jan. 24th, 1906.

m3 RICHARD MAXWELL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Board of Licensing Commissioners for the Revelstoke Licensing District for a transfer of my license for the Grand Hotel, Nakusp, to Malcohm McCarthy, of Roseberry, B. C.

(Signed) JOHN HECTOR.

34jan 13

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands in West Kootenay District:—

Commencing at a post marked "C. B. Kirk's south east corner post," planted at the north east corner of timber limit 4061 and about one and one-half miles from Blind Bay on the north arm of Arrow Lake, thence north 80 chains, thence west 120 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement.

Dated Jany. 20th, 1906.

C. B. KIRK.

NOTICE is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on west side of Upper Arrow Lake in West Kootenay district:—

1. Commencing at a post marked "Robert Sanderson's north east corner," and planted on a blazed line running east from Pingston Creek and crossing the divide about two miles west of Sanderson's lime kiln, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post marked "R. S. south east corner," and planted about 10 chains west of post described in first location, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 21st day of January, 1906.

ROBERT SANDERSON,
Halcyon, B. C.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands.

Commencing at a post marked Bowman Lumber Co., Ltd. N. E. Corner post, 3½ miles north-west of Bannock Point; thence south 80 chains; west 80 chains; north 80 chains; east 80 chains to point of commencement.

BOWMAN LUMBER Co. LTD.

36f9

NOTICE is hereby given that, 30 days after date, we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

Starting at a post planted at the north west corner of R. Glendenning's preemption, situated on the north side of the Columbia River about 3½ miles below Upper Arrow Lake and marked Y.C.L. Co.'s Upper South West Corner Post, thence north 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 16 chains to point of commencement.

YALE-COLUMBIA LUMBER CO., LTD.
Nakusp, B. C., Dec. 29th, 1905. 12f3

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:—

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the north side of Smith Creek, about seven miles from Palliser River, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to place of commencement.

Located the 1st day of January, 1906.

24f WALTER NIXON.

No. 2 Commencing at a post planted on the west side of Smith Creek, about ten miles from Palliser River, thence north 40 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 80 chains to place of commencement.

Located the 1st day of January, 1906.

24f WALTER NIXON.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted on the west side of Smith Creek about ten miles from Palliser River, thence 40 chains west, thence 80 chains south, thence 40 chains east, thence 80 chains north to place of commencement.

Located the 1st day of January, 1906.

24f WALTER NIXON.

No. 4. Commencing at a post planted on the west bank of Smith Creek, about nine miles from Palliser River, thence 40 chains west, thence 160 chains south, thence 40 chains east, thence 160 chains north to place of commencement.

Located the 4th day of January, 1906.

24f WALTER NIXON.

No. 5. Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Smith Creek, about eight miles from Palliser River, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south to place of commencement.

Located the 4th day of January, 1906.

24f WALTER NIXON.

No. 6. Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Palliser River about six miles from the mouth and about two miles from the river, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains to place of commencement.

Located the 5th day of January, 1906.

JOHN NIXON,
24f Per Walter Nixon, Agent.

No. 7. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Palliser River, about six miles from the mouth and two miles from the river, thence north 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains to place of commencement.

Located the 6th day of January, 1906.

JOHN NIXON,
24f Per Walter Nixon, Agent.

No. 8. Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Palliser River, about six miles from the mouth, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains to place of commencement.

Located the 6th day of January, 1906.

JOHN NIXON,
24f Per Walter Nixon, Agent.

No. 9. Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Palliser river, about six miles from the mouth, thence 40 chains west, thence 80 chains south, thence 40 chains east, thence 80 chains north to place of commencemel.

Located the 6th day of January, 1906.

JOHN NIXON,
24f Per Walter Nixon, Agent.

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted about four miles south of Cape Horn on Upper Arrow Lake and marked "Big Bend Lumber Company's north-west corner post," thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

BIG BEND LUMBER COMPANY, LTD.,
Dated January 7th, 1905.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that thirty days after date we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the north-west corner of K. and S. Block 860 on the west side of Upper Arrow Lake and marked "Big Bend Lumber Company's south-west corner post," thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains to point of commencement.

BIG BEND LUMBER COMPANY, LTD.,
Jan. 7th, 1906. 52f6

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that thirty days after date we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:—

No. 1.

Commencing at a post planted on the west side of the north fork of Fosthall Creek and about two and one-quarter miles above the forks and marked "Big Bend Lumber Company's Southwest Corner Post," thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement.

No. 2.

Commencing at a post planted on the east side of the north fork of Fosthall Creek about one and one-half miles above the forks and marked "Big Bend Lumber Company's Southwest corner post, thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains to point of commencement.

No. 3.

Commencing at a post planted about one-half mile from the west bank of the north fork of Fosthall Creek and about one mile above the forks and marked "Big Bend Lumber Company's Southeast Corner Post," thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement.

No. 4.

Commencing at a post planted about one half mile from the west bank of the north fork of Fosthall Creek and about four miles above the forks and marked "Big Bend Lumber Company's Northeast Corner Post," thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

BIG BEND LUMBER COMPANY, Ltd.
Arrowhead, B.C.,
Jan 23, 1906. 255 f23

THIRTY DAYS after date we intend to apply to the Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

1. Commencing at a post planted at the north-east corner of K. & S., Block 860, and marked "Big Bend Lumber Company's South-east Corner Post," thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains; thence south 160 chains; thence east 40 chains to point of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post planted about one mile north from the north-west corner of K. and S., Block, 860, and marked "Big Bend Lumber Company's South-east Corner Post," thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

3. Commencing at a post planted about one mile north from the north-west corner of K. and S., Block 860, and marked "Big Bend Lumber Company's North-east Corner Post," thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains: thence north 80 chains: to point of commencement.

BIG BEND LUMBER COMPANY, LTD.
Dec. 28th, 1906. 26 F

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the east side of Upper Arrow Lake in West Kootenay district:—Commencing at a post marked "Bert Blyth's South West Corner Post," planted about 1½ miles north of Halcyon Hot Springs and about ¼ of a mile from Lake shore; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.

BERT BLYTH.

January 2, 1906.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the east side of the Upper Arrow Lake in West Kootenay district:—

No. 1.

Commencing at a post marked "Bert Blyth's Northwest Corner Post," planted on George Boyd's eastern boundary and about 160 chains north of his southeast corner; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

No. 2.

Commencing at a post marked "Bert Blyth' South West Corner Post," planted on George Boyd's Eastern Boundary, and about 160 chains north of his south-east corner; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

BERT BLYTH.

Dec 28th, 1905.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislative assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next session for an Act to incorporate a company to be called "The Kamloops and Yellow Head Pass Railway Company," with power to construct, equip and operate a line of railway from a point at or near Kamloops, thence running in a northerly direction following the valleys of the North Thompson river, the Canoe river and McLennan's creek to a point at or near Tete Jaune Cache in the Province of British Columbia with all such powers as may be necessary and expedient for the construction and operation of said line of Railway and with power to purchase and develop and convey over its Right of Way, electric power, and to sell and distribute the same within the said Province of British Columbia, and with power to acquire and operate steam boats and ferries in connection with the Railway, and with power to effect a junction with any line of railway to be constructed from the south to a point at or near Kamloops, or with the Canadian Pacific Railway at that point and also with any railway coming westward through the Yellow Head Pass.

Dated at Vancouver, British Columbia, this 5th day of December, A.D., 1905.

TUPPER & GRIFFIN,
Royal Bank Chambers, Vancouver,
British Columbia,
d14-6w Solicitors for Applicants.

Windsor Restaurant

Mrs. H. J. Hanbury Managress.

First-Class Table.
Private Dining Boxes.

Large Diningroom for Banquets, Suppers, etc.

Furnished Rooms To Let.

FIRST STREET, REVELSTOKE

G. W. THOMAS,

Doctor Veterinary Science.

Graduate Ontario Veterinary College, year 1881

I treat all diseases of domestic animals. Diploma can be seen in Bews' Drug Store. I am no fraud or imposter travelling around the country victimising the public. I have all manner of instruments for performing Surgical Operations and Dentistry on all animals. Twenty-four years practical experience.

Residence—Lower Town, Revelstoke.

LOYAL ORANGE LODGE No. 1658.

Regular meetings are held in the Oddfellows Hall on the Third Friday of each month, at 8 p. m. sharp. Visiting brethren cordially invited

J. A. ACHESON, W. M
R. J. TAGGERT, Rec.-Sec.

KOOTENAY STAR, R. B. P.

Meets on First Tuesday of every month, in I. O. O. F. Hall.

J. ACHESON, W. P.
R. J. TAGGERT, REG.

Gold Range Lodge, K. of P., No. 26, Revelstoke, B. C.

MEETS EVERY WEDNESDAY in Oddfellows' Hall at 8 o'clock Visiting Knights are cordially invited.

J. B. SCOTT, C. C.
STEWART McDONALD, K. of R. & S.
H. A BROWN, M. of F

Kootenay Lodge No. 15 A.F. & A.M.

The regular meetings are held in the Masonic Temple, Oddfellows Hall, on the third Monday in each month at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed

C. A. PROCUNIER, SECRETARY.

SELKIRK LODGE, NO 12, I. O. O. F.

Meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall at 8 o'clock Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

R. MACDONALD, N.G. J. MATHIE, SEC

W. H. HUMPHREYS

BASS SOLOIST

AT

Society and Church Concerts. For terms write Box 704, Revelstoke, B. C.

RE-OPENED!

W. Fleming's

Meat Market

FIRST STREET.

Orders for Beef and Mutton, Poultry, Fish and small goods will receive prompt attention.

WOOD YARD

I have started a permanent Wood Yard on Third street. With my past experience I hope to be in a position to satisfy all requirements of customers. Dry cordwood kept in stock and supplied in any lengths at reduced prices for cash.

R. SAMSON.

THIS SPACE
RESERVED FOR
HOBSON & BELL

Important Notice!!

SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS beg to announce to the ladies and gentlemen of Revelstoke that they have made arrangements with Walter Bews, Phm. B., Druggist, and will hold daily demonstrations for two weeks, commencing MONDAY, FEB 5 regarding treatment of the Hair and Scalp.

They respectfully invite everyone to call and consult with them. Come and see the Long, Beautiful Hair, grown by the use of the Seven Sutherland Sisters' Hair Grower and Hair and Scalp Cleaner. Canadian Head Office, 11 Colborne Street, Toronto, J. H. Bailey, Foreign Manager.

M. J. HENRY'S

Nurseries, Greenhouses & Seed Houses

VANCOUVER, B. C.

HEADQUARTERS FOR PACIFIC COAST GROWN GARDEN, FIELD AND FLOWER SEEDS. New crop now in stock and on test in our greenhouses. Ask your merchant for them in sealed packages. If he does not handle them we will mail 50 assorted. 5c packets of vegetable and flower seeds (our own selection, suitable for B. C. gardens) for $1.00. Special prices on your bulk seeds.

B. C. GROWN FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES now ready for spring shipment.

Extra nice stock of two and three-year Apple Trees at $20.00 per 100, $180.00 per 1,000; Maynard Plums, $1.00 each; Italian Prune, two-year, fine, $25.00 per 100; Sugar Prune, two year, fine, $30.00 per 100.

Full list of other stock at regular prices. No expense, loss or delay of fumigation or inspection.

Let me price your list before placing your order.

Greenhouse Plants, Flor Work, Bee Supplies, Fruit Packages, Fertilizers, etc.

CATALOGUE FREE.

M. J. HENRY

3010, WESTMINSTER ROAD, VANCOUVER, B. C.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date we intend to apply to the Hon. The Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a Special License to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands.

Commencing at a post planted on the north side of Caribou Creek about three quarters of a mile east of Burton City Townsite, and marked "the Y. C. L. Co's. north west corner post" and thence running east 80 chains, south 80 chains, west 80 chains, north 80 chains to point of commencement.

THE YALE COLUMBIA LUMBER Co., LTD.

Dated at Nakusp, B. C., Jan. 19th, 1906.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated in West Kootenay District:

Commencing at a post planted about one mile north of Halcyon Hot Springs and about ¼ mile from Arrow Lake, and marked "Bert Blyth's north-west corner post," thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains to point of commencement.

Dated January 16th, 1906.

24f BERT BLYTH.

Open Air Rink

W. G. Watson's open air rink is now open: Ice in good shape

SKATING DAILY.

MISS GARVIN,

TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE

Engagements accepted for At-Homes &c. Theory Lessons a specialty. Pupils now enrolled for the new year.

Alphonsus De Feo

PROFESSOR OF PIANO

Lessons 50c. Each.

Given at Mr. Dominic Gallicono, near Station.

Music supplied at "At Homes" and Dances.

If in want of Hay, Vegetables

write for prices to

L. E. Griffiths

MALAKWA, B. C.

To Trappers

Raw Furs Bought
Cash Prices Paid

F. B. WELLS,

Exporter of Furs.

Richard R. Copeland

JOBBING CARPENTER AND CABINETMAKER

Mantles, Shelving, Storm Doors, etc

Jobbing Promptly Attended To

Third Street East, Revelstoke

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SEE

Wing Chung's newly imported stock of Chinese and Japanese goods

The best assortment ever landed in Revelstoke of useful and ornamental articles:

Tea services	Flower Pots
Plates	Umbrella Stands
Baskets	Lunch Baskets
Cane Chairs	Smoking Jackets
Handkerchiefs	Silk Goods.

GOLD FISH

Finest stock of candies and fruits in town.

Front Street, Revelstoke

Jas. I. Woodrow,

BUTCHER.

Retail Dealer In

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, Etc.

Fish and Game in Season.

All orders promptly filled.

REVELSTOKE, B. C., Corner Dougla and King streets

Bankhead Coal

Egg Size Delivered	$9.00
Stove " "	9.00
Nut " "	8.50

Orders left at P. Burns & Company's Office will receive most prompt attention.

F. McCarty, Agent.

The Money Saving Work Saving Soap

That's Royal Crown kind—made in Vancouver—Largest Soap Factory west of Winnipeg. House cleaning and washing are easy with its help. And the money saving is the

Premium System

Booklet tells what we give for Royal Crown Wrappers. Send for it—Free—Also try the Soap.

Royal Soap Co., Ltd.

Vancouver, B. C.

PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE

Continued from Fourth Page.

wood) to his feet. He did not agree with the contention of the member for Nanaimo that woman was downtrodden, nor did he see what hell-fire had to do with the matter, but he considered the extension of the franchise to the female sex a simple act of justice.

R. Hall (Victoria) supported the measure, and remarked that he had always done so.

The House for the most part sat quiet, and took no part in the debate. The experience of Australia with female suffrage, and the fact that there are at present 20,000 unemployed walking the streets of one Australian town alone—the city of Sydney—are matters of common knowledge on the Coast, where driven out exiles from the Antipodes are constantly arriving by every boat. The tales they tell are no inducement to well-governed and prosperous Canada to try her hand at fool legislative experiments.

That a conviction is growing against any such measures can be easily seen by comparing this year's vote on the subject with that of last year. Female suffrage was defeated last session by a vote of twenty to sixteen; it was defeated yesterday by a vote of twenty-four to twelve. Among those voting against it were no less than five Opposition members, namely Messrs. J. A. Macdonald (Rossland) leader of the Opposition, Henderson (Ashcroft), Jones (Cariboo), Murphy (Cariboo) and Patterson (Islands). These figures convey a tolerably plain lesson.

ELECTIONS ACT.

The resumption of the adjourned debate on the bill to amend the Provincial Elections Act was notable for a masterly speech by Munro (Chilliwack) who opposed the reduction of the deposit. Mr. Munro is easily the most steady-going and thoughtful speaker on his side of the House, and his remarks as to the dangers which the course proposed would inevitably lead to in lowering the standard of public representation created a great impression. He had, he admitted, held different opinions at one time, but experience had taught him better.

Stuart Henderson (Yale) put an abrupt extinguisher on the debate by suddenly rising and asking the Speaker whether it was in order for a private member to introduce a measure affecting the revenue of the province.

Silence followed. Messrs. Hawthornthwaite and Parker Williams glared at the gentleman from Ashcroft, who smiled upon them with his own particular smile—that smile which used to irritate poor Eberts to frenzy under by-gone administrations.

The Speaker's eyes twinkled. He said, with gravity, that he would take the matter under advisement. And the debate adjourned.

The House rose at 4.15 p.m.

THE LEGISLATIVE SALOON.

Considerable approving comment, both in and outside of the House, has been evoked by the action of the Government in closing down the bar which has always hitherto been open during the session to solace those who had, by their own or other people's—eloquence, become afflicted with a fiery thirst. The open sale of liquor in the House has long given great offence to many whose views in the matter are not in general of a bigoted nature. It was felt that the bar was a relic of days when a somewhat loose and less dignified standard of personal conduct prevailed amongst our public men—and many who saw no objection to a social glass felt, nevertheless, that the responsibilities of government were too sacred to be mixed up with the kind of spiritual strength which comes out of a bottle. It is a fitting thing that the Government should take the lead in abolishing a time-honored institution which had unfortunately grown to be a scandal to many and a dire temptation to not a few.

LAND LEGISLATION.

With reference to the proposed amendments to the Land Act in the bill that is at present before the House a few words of explanation may be of interest to the public.

Two changes in the pre-emption law are involved in the first section; firstly, a pre-emption will no longer be permitted to take up 320 acres, as was formerly the case, east of the Cascades. A uniform pre-emption area of 160 acres is to be the law all over the province. The difference in these quantities of land was originally intended to enable settlers who pre-empted land in the interior valleys to secure sufficient pasturage for their stock; stock-raising being the staple industry before the railways came. Provincial development has removed the necessity for this.

The second clause of the first section gives the Chief Commissioner power to cancel the pre-emption when land is taken up for other than agricultural purposes. Experience has shown the great necessity for such a measure as this, as the right of pre-emption has often been used to defeat the real object for which it was given, in cases where the land was more valuable for timber, townsites or other uses.

The pre-emption of foreshore tidal lands is also blocked under the new Act, thus securing what is often a most valuable asset to the province.

Section four provides for the difference in boundaries necessary to make them conform to the above mentioned reduction of pre-emptions from 320 to 160 acres.

Section six defines more clearly a point on which the present Act has been found to be insufficiently explicit; namely the time in which a man must advertise after staking land which he proposes to purchase. The change obliges him to advertise immediately after staking.

Section seven prohibits the purchase of foreshore under the general provisions of the Land Act, thus, as in the case of pre-emption above mentioned, giving the Government an opportunity of dealing with valuable property in the interests of the province.

Sections eight and nine aim at a clearer definition, which has been proved desirable by experience, of the mode of procedure in obtaining a lease-hold.

Section 10 places the application for lease-hold and purchase upon the same basis, making the time two months in each case, a step found necessary to prevent trickery by applicants.

Section eleven empowers the Chief Commissioner to grant stone licenses for twenty-one years where the application is for land situated within ten miles of incorporated cities; thus preventing the tying up of land which may become valuable on account of its suburban position.

Section thirteen is to legalise the renewal of special timber licenses, for which the statutory machinery has hitherto been inadequate.

Section fourteen is to prohibit the employment of hand loggers by mill-men, who purchase licenses for them, and thus evade the law. The ill effects of the practice have already been outlined in this correspondence in connection with the Timber Act.

Section fifteen is a definition of what constitutes Crown Lands, in connection with the validation of certain foreshore leases heretofore granted.

THE MAN IN THE GALLERY.

NEW PATENTS

Rowland Brittain, Patent Attorney, Vancouver, B. C., sends the following report from the Official Gazette of the United States Patent Office for the week ending January 23rd, 1906:

During this week 478 patents were issued to citizens of the United States; Canada 5: Austria-Hungary 2; Belgium 1; England 14; France 3; Germany 10; Mexico 1; New Zealand 3; Sweden 1; Switzerland 1; and Victoria 2.

BANKING.

D. R. Wilkie has been elected president and general manager of the Imperial Bank, and Robt. Jaffray vice-president.

The Vancouver branch of the Merchants Bank of Canada has extended the hours of business on Wednesdays and Saturdays from 7:30 to 10 p.m. The daily office hours will be from 9 o'clock in the morning until 5 o'clock in the evening every day, including Saturday.

BROWN WANTS YOUR BUSINESS.

YODO FUJI
has reopened a
RESTAURANT
on McKenzie Avenue.
Open Day and Night. First-Class Service
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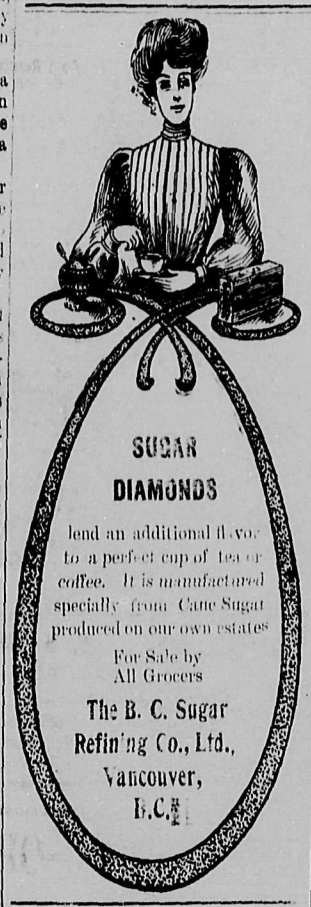

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lend an additional flavor to a perfect cup of tea or coffee. It is manufactured specially from Cane Sugar produced on our own estates
For Sale by All Grocers
The B. C. Sugar Refining Co., Ltd., Vancouver, B.C.

Galt Coal
$8.70 PER SINGLE TON
Reduction made for large quantities. Delivered to any part of the city. Orders left at the Lawrence Hardware Store, or at Smythe's Tobacco Store, promptly attended to.
200 Cords Wood
WELL SEASONED
$4.00 per Two-Rick Cord
J. C HUTCHISON, FIRST ST.

Sold on 3 Months' Trial
Your money returned if not satisfied in every way.
ALWAYS READY FOR INSTANT USE
because the "Carbo-Magnetic" is electrically tempered and hollow ground in its own peculiar way. With ordinary careful use, it will hold its edge for years with
NO HONING - NO GRINDING
PRICES
Carbo-Magnetic $2.00
Pair in leather case $4.50
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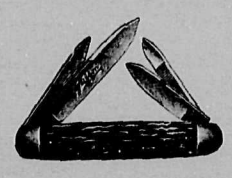
"Carbo-Magnetic" Elastic Cushion Strops, $1.00.
Free booklet "Hints to Shavers."

"GRIFFON KNIVES"



Made of "Griffon" Razor Steel. They hold an edge longer than any knife made. Full assortment. All styles.
Lawrence Hardware Co.
Limited.
REVELSTOKE B. C.

McKenzie and Martin
THE GROCERS
Dealers in FRUITS
OF ALL KINDS IN SEASON
Vernon, B.C

A Dealer who sells a man...
"BUCK BRAND"
Overalls
is assured of his good-will and future trade. They are Union made, and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction and long service.
Our other lines equally as good are - - - - - - -
SMOCKS . . . . . .
UNDERWEAR. . . .
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MEN'S GLOVES . .
For sale retail by all Dealers.
WHOLESALE BY
Wm. J. McMaster & Sons, LTD.,
VANCOUVER, B. C.

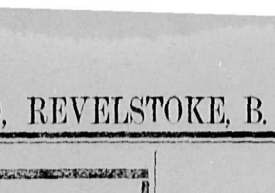
THIS BOOT is made in sizes for BOYS YOUTHS and MEN
It's a grand school boot, a splendid fall boot, a great business man's boot. It fits like a glove, and is a stylish-looking boot, too, as heavy boots go, being made from No. 1 quality box calf leather with a heavy sole, it will wear like iron. For sale by all good retail shoe men.
WHOLESALE BY
J. LECKIE CO., Ltd., VANCOUVER, B. C.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR
"KURTZ'S PIONEERS"
"KURTZ'S OWN"
"SPANISH BLOSSOMS"
UNION MADE CIGARS
MANUFACTURED BY
Kurtz's Pioneer Cigar Factory
148, Cordova St., W.
VANCOUVER, - - B. C.

"Soothing and restful" is what so many women say of a hot cup of steaming Blue Ribbon Tea. It's fresh fragrance seems to tone up and calm every jangled nerve. Try the Red Label. Only one best tea. Blue Ribbon's it.

REOPENED REMODELED
Union Hotel Restaurant
Mrs. McKitrick, Manageress.
Open at all hours. Short Orders tastefully served.
Meal Tickets Issued. Rates Moderate

GET YOUR EYES EXAMINED FREE



A large variety of Glasses always kept in stock here
Try a pair on—we guarantee a perfect fit.
If you require anything in Jewelry it is here for you.
A complete stock of the right class of goods.
J. GUY BARBER, - Jeweller, Optician

LOANS NOTARIES
SIBBALD & FIELD
HAVE
Houses and Lots
FOR SALE
IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY
INSURANCE COMOX COAL

Scott & Potts Merchant Tailors.
Everything a gentleman wants in the line of tailoring.
Our stock is new and up-to date.
Pressing and cleaning promptly attended to.
First Street, Opposite Union Hotel, Revelstoke.

Style and Grace in Rubber Footwear
Maple Leaf City Rubbers are made over foot form lasts that follow exactly the shoe models.
They are the acme of perfection in stylish Rubber Footwear.
Ladies ask your dealer to show you the new "Calve" and "Melba" designs with Cuban Heels, or the new "Lily" and "Rose" models for French Heels.
They are just a bit more graceful and chic than anything you have seen before.
J. LECKIE CO., LTD.
Vancouver, B. C. - Selling Agents.

THE CITY EXPRESS
E. W. B. Paget, Prop.
Prompt delivery of parcels, baggage, etc., to any part of the City.
Any Kind of Transferring Undertaken.
TELEPHONE NO. 7.

WAH CHUNG'S
Best Firewood in the City.
Shipment of Chinese Canaries just received—Prices from $2 to $5 each
Front Street, Revelstoke

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obtained in all countries.
ROWLAND BRITTAIN,
Registered Patent Attorney
Mechanical Attorney and Engineer.
Room 3, Fairfield Block, Granville st., near P.O
VANCOUVER, B. C.
A postcard will secure an evening appointment for those who cannot call during the day

THE UNION HOTEL
W. J. LICHTBURNE, Manager.
NEWLY BUILT AND FURNISHED
STRICLY FIRST-CLASS
THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH BEST BRANDS
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
ARROWHEAD, - B. C.

Halcyon Hot Springs Sanitarium.
Under the new management of HARRY McINTOSH, Hoffman House Rossland.
THE MEDICAL WATERS of Halcyon are the most curative in the world. A perfect, natural remedy for all Nervous and Muscular diseases, Liver, Kidney and Stomach ailments and Metallic Poisoning. A sure cure for "That Tired Feeling." Special rates on all boats and trains. Two mails arrive and depart every day. Telegraph communication with all parts of the world.
TERMS—$12 to $18 per week. For further particulars apply to
HARRY McINTOSH
Halcyon Hot Springs
Arrow Lake, B. C.

CRESSMAN & MORRISON
The Leading Merchant Tailors
Don't order a Suit because it is cheap. Order it because it will be becoming, fashionable, durable and comfortable. The best is the cheapest. We make the best. In making a Suit we give advice when wanted and we accept advice when a customer desires to give it.
Every now and then you are confronted with the question, "Who's Your Tailor"—Cresssman & Morrison, of course.
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CUTS HALF-TONES, ZINC-ETCHINGS THE ANGELL ENGRAVING Co 510 Hastings St W. VANCOUVER B.C.

P. BURNS & CO.
Wholesale and Retail
. . . . Meat Merchants.
Head Office, Abattoir and Cold Storage:
Calgary, Alberta

THE REVELSTOKE WINE & SPIRIT CO.
LIMITED.
Import direct from Country of origin.
WHOLESALE DEALERS ONLY.
REVELTSOKE, B. C.

HOTEL VICTORIA
(Under New Management)
ROBT. LAUGHTON, Prop., REVELSTOKE, B. C.
First-clas accommodation for travellers. Best brands of Wines, Spirits, and Cigars.
RATES $1 AND $1.50 PER DAY
FREE BUS MEETS ALL TRAINS

Central Hotel
REVELSTOKE, B. C.
ABRAHAMSON BROS., PROPRIETORS.
Newly built. First-class in every respect. All modern conveniences Large Sample Rooms.
Rates $1.50 per Day. Special Weekly Rates.
Queen's Hotel, Trout Lake, under same management

ORIENTAL HOTEL
suitably furnished with the choicest the market affords. Best Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Rates $1 a day. Monthly rate.
J. ALBERT STONE, PROP.

Queen's Hotel
COMAPLIX
Best brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Travellers to Fish Creek will find excellent accommodation at this Hotel.
CHIEF YOUNG, - - Proprietor

CITY LIVERY STABLES
Hack Service to any part of the City at all hours. Rigs equipped for Sleighing Parties. First class Single and double Rigs. Express draying and Transferring. Saddle and Pack horses for hire. All kinds of job work undertaken. Wood for sale.
STABLE AND RESIDENCE PPONE 41
HACK STAND " 27
CHAS. W. TURNROSS, - Prop.

THE TRYMALE TREASURE

"I'd give something for a square meal!"

Hugh Warren tightened his belt another hole and continued his aimless walk along the Embankment.

"Three days in this benighted London without a penny in my pocket. Well, I've been hungry before, and as I've been down on my luck for so long perhaps something will turn up. I shouldn't mind if I knew that little Sis was all right."

At this moment the hungry man became conscious that he was being followed, and after having satisfied himself that his surmise was correct he turned round suddenly and confronted a wizened old man dressed in sober black.

"Did you wish to speak to me, sir?"

The old man regarded him thoughtfully for a moment before replying.

"Well—yes—perhaps I did."

"And what might you want?"

"You look lonely, troubled, and possibly hungry."

Hugh laughed as if the thought amused him.

"It does not require a wizard to divine that. What kind of a philanthropist are you to interest yourself in a stranger?"

"Perhaps a steak — chip potatoes——"

"Don't. You try my fortitude too far."

"Your voice is like his and the laugh is similar."

"Like whose? I do not understand you, sir."

"I was talking to myself; a bad habit. But come with me, sir, and we will extend our acquaintance over a little supper, and possibly it may lie in your power to do me a favor." And a few minutes later Hugh Warren, to his amusement and satisfaction, found himself discussing a plenteous meal in a neighboring restaurant.

The old man did not speak much until Warren's hunger was satisfied, but he got to work as soon as cigars were lit.

"Would you mind telling me something about yourself?"

"That is soon done. I have not a relative in the world except a sister. We were left orphans ten years ago. Maud was taken charge of by an old lady, and I emigrated to Australia. Having made about five thousand pounds I got tired of the colony and resolved to come home and look after my sister. Result: the ship was wrecked and my little fortune is at the bottom of the Atlantic. I landed penniless, and to crown the chapter of accidents Maud has disappeared, and I can find no trace of her."

"Well, well, you have been unlucky. But you seem to be the man I want. How would you like to make another five thousand pounds to-night by half an hour's work?"

"The question is absurd."

"Not so absurd, young man; I mean what I say, and you would be the means of bringing happiness to three persons."

"Explain yourself."

"I will. My name is Simon Scrope and I am confidential servant to Mr. Daniel Trymble. My master is old, and will not live until the morning. The only thing that keeps him alive is his determination not to die until he has revealed a secret."

"A secret?"

"Yes; my master has a son, Mr. Derek Trymble. Five years ago they quarrelled because Mr. Derek married against his father's wish. My master was so incensed that he refused to see him again. Not only that, he invested all his money in an annuity, and his income dies with him."

"A hard old man!"

"A hard man, but a good master. And now comes the interesting part. Daniel Trymble went through the Indian Mutiny, and was present at the sack of Delhi. During that terrible time he obtained information from a dying man as to the whereabouts of a hidden treasure. When order was restored he made search and found—a collection of jewels that three fortunes couldn't buy.'

"Yes: and then?"

"He brought them to England. I saw them once—diamonds, sapphires, rubies—dazzling, sparkling and bewildering. The whereabouts of that treasure is his secret."

"And what have I to do with it?"

"He has forgiven his son, and will reveal the secret to no one but him. Derek Trymble has disappeared. If my master dies before Derek turns up, the secret dies with him. Your voice and laugh are very like Derek Trymble's."

"Do you mean——"

"I propose that for half an hour you take the place of Derek, and allow Daniel Trymble to tell you the hiding place of the treasure."

"But that is absurd. He would see in a minute that I was not his son."

"That is impossible, for my master is blind."

"Even so, I cannot lend myself to such a deception."

"Think well before you refuse. It is not for yourself. With his secret told Daniel Trymble will die happy. You will restore to Derek his fortune and position, and thereby bring his young wife from poverty to affluence. Think of your own sister; perhaps she is as poor as Derek's wife."

"I sincerely hope not. You touch me on a tender spot when you suggest my little Maud in misery."

"Then will you sacrifice your feelings to help my young master and his wife? The deception is for a good cause. Will you do it?"

Warren hesitated and thought for a few minutes.

"Yes, I will do it."

With a grunt of approval Simon Scrope rose and they left the restaurant. In a short time they were riding in a hansom towards Russell Square, and during the journey Warren attempted to master a number of details which his companion supplied.

Scrope opened the door with his key. The lower part of the house was in darkness, and no servants appeared. Bidding Warren to follow him, Scrope led the way upstairs to a bedroom.

The form of a tall man, with grey hair and grizzled moustache, lay on the bed. He turned his head as the door opened.

"Good news, good news, my dear master; I have found Derek—Derek has come back."

"Good news indeed, Scrope; you have done well. Come, Derek, my son, let me hold your hand in mine, and say you forgive me."

Warren hesitated for a moment, and then took the outstretched hand.

"It is I who should ask forgiveness, father."

The sightless eyes were turned upon him, and for a short space there was silence.

"Well, perhaps we were both in the wrong, Derek, so we will say no more about it. Scrope, I have much to say to my son; please leave us."

With a nod of approval at Warren, Scrope withdrew.

"Lock the door, Derek, and see that we are alone. Now give me your hand and bend down to me."

Warren's hand was seized in a fierce grip, and he was pulled down to the old man.

"Impostor! Who are you that you dare personate my son?"

For an instant Warren was dumfounded.

"I am an honest man, induced to enter into this conspiracy against you in the hope of seeing your son righted."

"'Tis a foul plot of Scrope's to gain the secret of my treasure and rob Derek of his inheritance. Scrope knows where Derek is, but keeps him from me. What is your name?"

"I am Hugh Warren, from Australia."

"Hugh Warren, of the 41st, fought by my side when we stormed Delhi."

"He was my father."

"Then you spoke the truth. Hugh's son must be an honest man. Listen! My time is short—I must trust you. Will you swear by your father's honor not to betray my trust? Good. Do not interrupt me, for I am sinking fast. Take this envelope and these keys; guard them carefully and find my son. The instructions in the envelope will tell you how to find the Trymble treasure. Oh, such gems and jewels; he will be a very rich man. Ask him to forgive me, and say my last thought was of him. Do not trust Scrope, but let him think that I was deceived; and one word more—do not search for the treasure when the tide is high. Good-bye—I—trust you."

The old man stopped and gasped for breath.

"You—you will need money; take this purse and—and call—Scrope."

Warren opened the door and Scrope entered. The old servant hurried to the bedside and the blind man's face lit up with a smile of triumph. In a few minutes Daniel Trymble was dead.

"You have got it?" asked Scrope, eagerly.

"Yes, I have got it."

"Good. You have done a noble action, sir, and you will have the blessings of Derek Trymble and his wife. Where is the paper?"

"In my pocket."

"Well, give it to me, and when Mr. Derek has secured the treasure you shall have your five thousand pounds."

"Not just yet, Mr. Scrope; I am not going to part with this secret until I can place it in the hands of Derek Trymble himself."

"And do you think I am going to trust you? You are going to use the secret to enrich yourself. Give it to me, I say—give it up—give it up. You shall not go—I will have it—I will—I say——"

"Calm yourself and keep your distance. You will find me at Zerega's Hotel in Wardour Street whenever you care to call with Derek Trymble. In the meantime I will do what I can to find him myself."

As he turned to leave the room Scrope threw himself upon him in an ungovernable fit of fury, but the old man was no match for the Australian miner, and Warren brushed him off like a fly.

He drove immediately to Zerega's Hotel, and after engaging a room lost no time in opening the envelope entrusted to him by Daniel Trymble.

It was a terse document, but the instructions seemed to be explicit.

"Wyngate House, The Mall, Hammersmith. Cellar. Fifth flagstone to the right. Open. Ladder twenty feet. Passage. End of passage, iron door, spring lock. Descend fifteen feet. Iron chest embedded in concrete. Low tide, compartment dry. High tide, full."

And then Warren remembered Trymble's warning:—

"Do not search when the tide is high."

After much thought Warren made a copy of the document and deposited it in a safe place. It was just ten o'clock, and he decided to take a stroll. By some fortuitous circumstance he found himself going across Westminster Bridge, and to his astonishment walking a few paces in front of him was the figure of Simon Scrope.

Keeping well out of sight, Warren followed him. Down the steps and along the Embankment he hurried for about half a mile until he came to a few lumber sheds used for storing old timber and bricks. Looking cautiously around Scrope entered one of these, and Warren saw the flash of a lantern. Almost immediately, however, Scrope came out, and after peering up and down loitered slowly along.

Full of curiosity, Warren entered the shed, but could see nothing but stacks of old timber. He was just about to come out when Scrope returned accompanied by another man. Warren crouched in the shadow and waited.

"Well, Scrope, old friend, have you any news for me?"

"Yes, Master Derek; he is dead."

"Dead! My father dead!"

"Yes, Master Derek, he died an hour ago."

"And did he—did he say anything about me?"

"I am sorry to say it, sir, but he cursed you with his last breath. Of course, you know he leaves nothing; his annuity dies with him."

"And the Trymble treasure?"

"He took the secret with him. I am sorry, Master Derek, but there will be absolutely nothing for you."

"I am sorry, too; not for my own sake, but for my dear wife. Our child was born a month ago, and she is still very ill, added to which we are absolutely penniless, and are to be turned out of our lodging to-morrow."

"You grieve me, Master Derek, because I have no money. I would help you if I could."

"I know it, old friend; but I must get back now. Good-bye, and thank you."

They left the shed and went in opposite directions. Warren waited a minute and then followed Derek. He laid a hand on his shoulder.

"Mr. Derek Trymble!"

"Yes; and who are you?"

"I am your father's trusted friend, and have just left his death-bed. His last words were: 'Ask Derek to forgive me.'"

"Your words fill me with happiness, but Scrope——"

"I was in the shed and heard everything. Scrope is a lying knave and is working for his own purpose. But we waste time, and I want you to-night. Here is money; take it home and comfort your sick wife. Come to Zerega's Hotel at midnight and ask for Mr. Warren, and I will impart to you——"

"Yes?"

"The secret of the Trymble treasure."

After a few more explanations and expressions of astonishment, Warren returned to his hotel to await the coming of Derek Trymble. The hall porter met him at the entrance.

"Old gentleman been asking for you, sir. Wouldn't leave his name; will call again."

"That is Simon Scrope," thought Warren.

He went up to his bedroom. The place was in darkness. He was crossing over to the electric switch when an arm was flung round his throat and he was dragged backwards, while a handkerchief saturated with chloroform was held over his mouth. He struggled violently, but the fumes overcame him and he fell insensible.

When he recovered consciousness some time later it was to find Derek Trymble bending over him.

"Coming to at last. I thought you were done for. The chloroformed handkerchief was covering your face when I found you. All right now; how did it happen?"

"Scrope must have been hiding in the room. Look in my pocket-book and see if you can find a parchment envelope."

"Your pocket-book has gone."

"Then the secret of the Trymble treasure has gone with it. What is the time?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"High tide about one-thirty."

"God! Then Scrope cannot do very much. It is lucky that I kept a copy of the document, although the keys have gone. Come along, I'm ready."

They hailed a passing hansom, and were soon being driven rapidly towards Hammersmith. Dismissing the cab at the bridge, they made their way quickly down the steps until they reached the Mall.

"Do you know if your father owned Wyngate House?"

"I cannot say," answered Derek; "but my father made many mysterious and secret investments, and he would hardly likely to hide the treasure there if he did not own it."

The house stood back some fifty yards from the river. The garden was rank with overgrown weeds, and every window was barred from without and shuttered within. The question was, was Scrope before them? Quietly they approached the door, and Warren struck a match. The dust around the keyhole had been recently disturbed.

"Scrope is within, or we are too late. There is no time for caution. The timber is rotten: put your shoulder to the door with me."

The door fell in with a crash, and then there was silence. They lit candles and looked about them. The place was fully furnished with old and worm-eaten furniture, and the dust lay heavily everywhere. Warren stooped down and pointed.

"Footprints in the dust. They all point one way, so he is still here. Cautiously."

They followed the footprints down below until they reached the cellar. The fifth flagstone to the right had been removed. An iron ladder fastened to the wall led down to the dark abyss. Quietly they both descended and found themselves in a narrow passage a foot deep in water. Wading through this they came to an iron door at the end of the passage, and through the sides of the door the water percolated in a constant stream.

With an exclamation of satisfaction Warren pointed to the lock. The key was in it!

Derek was about to open the door when Warren pulled him back.

"Your father's warning. Do not search for the treasure at high tide."

Patiently they waited. They could hear the swash of the water on the other side of the door, and it was only when the passage was clear that they knew the tide had fallen. Then they ventured to turn the key.

They looked down into a cavernous vault. A foot below them the receding tide swashed and eddied. The light of their candles seemed to add awe to the scene, and then as the water rushed and swirled a gruesome sight appeared before them, and they shrank back with cries of horror.

It was the dead face of Simon Scrope.

"Retribution has overtaken him. The door closes with a spring. In his hurry to secure the treasure he forgot the key and met a horrible death as the tide arose," said Warren.

Slowly the water sank, and now and then the dead face appeared before them. The last few feet went out with a rush, carrying its gruesome burden along the sewer to its unknown resting place.

When all was safe they descended, and after a little search they found an iron chest firmly embedded in the concrete. Amid breathless excitement they lifted the lid. There were three boxes, one inside the other, and when they finally came to the treasure they fairly gasped with amazement.

Ropes of pearls, sapphires, diamonds, cut and in the rough, rubies, shining blood red, curiously-carved figures ablaze with jewels, and at the bottom of the chest rows of ingots of pure gold.

With some difficulty they managed to bring the inner box upstairs and covered up their retreat by replacing the flagstone in the cellar. After searching the house they found a couple of portmanteaux, and with the treasure safely stowed away they reached Derek's lodgings just as the clock was striking six.

"I will run upstairs and tell my wife the good news. You will not leave us to-day, of course?"

"I am afraid I must. I came from Australia to find my sister, but lost all I had on the voyage. Now that your father has supplied me with money I must lose no time. I should not like Maud to be in want."

"Maud! Can it be that—— What is your other name?"

"Hugh."

"Hugh Warren! Then stay for a time; my wife must thank you before you go. She was so much better when I left her that I am sure she will be able to come down."

After a little time Derek Trymble made his appearance supporting a sweet-faced, fair-haired girl. She glanced at Warren for an instant and then murmured one word:—

"Hugh!"

Warren sprang forward with a cry of astonishment.

"Maud! my dear little sister, have I found you at last?"

"Yes," answered Derek. "Although with your assistance we have recovered the jewels, I long ago discovered the Trymble treasure.—London Tit-Bits.

ABYSSINIA IS RICH IN GOLD.

Englishman Visits unknown Territory and Speaks highly of Menelik.

Mr. Weld-Blundell, who has returned to London from an eighteen months' expedition in Abyssinia, has given some picturesque details of his travels.

During the entire period he was alone except for his escort of sixteen Abyssinians and Gallas, and for four months he was in a country hitherto unknown to white men. Thirty mules carried the supplies.

The greater part of the time was spent in the neighborhood of Zwai, and in the western sweep of the Abai (the Blue Nile of Abyssinia), where it enters the Soudan.

Mr. Blundell states that he found a magnificent country, with very fine tribes and splendid cultivation, mostly in the hands of the Gallas. Along the tributaries of the Blue Nile, right down as far as Baro, all the western district supports a mining population engaged in washing gold.

There is an enormous quantity of gold in this region in which thousands of natives work, and the method employed by them being the same as that in use on the West Coast of Africa.

An Italian company is working gold, and there are also English concessions, in connection with which English engineers are being sent out to Abyssinia.

Mr. Blundell spent nearly five months in the Abyssinian capital as the guest of Sir John Harrington, the British Minister, and was received on several occasions by the Emperor, who greatly assisted him in investigating the chronicles and manuscripts of the palace.

An important feature of life in the Abyssinian capital are the enormous banquets which are held twice a week in the banqueting hall of the palace, at which batches of 8,000 soldiers are fed on raw meat, bread and tej, an Abyssinian drink made from honey.

Mr. Blundell says that Menelik, whom he found most cordial and polite, has undoubtedly more confidence in British policy than in that of any other country.

MAKING RETRIBUTION LIGHTER.

"I'm afraid, Bobby," said his mother, "that when I tell your papa what a naughty boy you've been to-day, he will punish you severely."

"Have you got to tell him?" asked Bobby, anxiously.

"Oh, yes. I shall tell him immediately after dinner."

The look of concern on Bobby's face deepened until a happy thought struck him.

"Well, ma," said he, "give him a better dinner than usual. You might do that much for me."

About the House

SELECTED RECIPES.

Many fastidious housekeepers hold that chicken, and more especially turkey, should be roasted without dressing, in which case serve with the bird chestnut timbales as follows: Boil one pound of blanched chestnuts and mash fine, adding salt, pepper, and a tiny bit of mace, three egg yolks, well beaten, and cream to moisten well. Whip the whites of the eggs, and fold in the mixture the last thing. Bake in buttered timbale molds in a pan of hot water.

Swiss Eggs—Some slices of cheese, one cup of cream, one teaspoon of mustard, six eggs, a very little red pepper. Line a deep pie plate with thin slices of cheese; mix thoroughly the cream, mustard and red pepper; pour half the mixture into the dish; then carefully break in the eggs so they will keep their shape and pour in the rest of the cream over them. Bake ten minutes. The cheese melts and thickens the cream.

Plain Gingerbread.—Mix together one pint of sifted flour, one-half of a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of soda, one tablespoonful of ginger, and one teaspoonful of cinnamon, and sift. Cream until soft three tablespoonfuls of butter or butter and lard mixed. Beat into it one-half of a cupful of sugar, one-half of a cupful of molasses, the sifted dry mixture, and one-half of a cupful of boiling water. Bake at once in two shallow, well-greased pans.

To Carve a Turkey.—When sent to the table the turkey should be on its back on the platter, with the legs at the right hand of the carver. Push the carving fork firmly down, so that the tines are on either side of the breast bone just above the wish bone. Holding the fork in the left hand, press back the leg on the nearest side of the body, then cut down through skin and joint close to the body. Remove the wing in the same way; then, if there are many persons to be served (so that the greater part of the fowl will be needed), remove leg and wing on the farther side. Carve the breast meat in thin cross slices, when down almost to the breast bone disjoint and remove the wish bone. Turn the body over so as to remove the oysters—small pieces of dark meat on the lower side of the back and close to either side of the backbone. Separate the second joint from each leg, and divide the wings. In serving put pieces of both white and dark meat on each plate.

FIVE APPLE RECIPES.

Fried apples are acceptable served with roast pork or sausages. Cut the slices one half an inch thick across the apple. Do not remove the skin. Or, the apples can be cut in quarters leaving on the skin, fry in butter until tender, but not soft enough to lose form. Serve the apples on the same dish as the pork for a garnish.

Scotch baked apples are made by adding half a tablespoonful of Orange marmalade and of butter and sugar to the filling of the cavities for baking.

Apple Souffle—One pint of steamed apples with a tablespoonful of melted butter, half a cupful of sugar, the whites of six eggs and the yolks of three, a sprinkle of grated nutmeg. Stir into the hot apples the butter, sugar, and nutmeg and yolks of the eggs well beaten. When this is cool, beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and stir into the mixture. Butter a three-pint dish and turn the souffle into it; bake 30 minutes in a moderate oven. Serve with a cream sauce.

Apple Snow Balls—Cut six inch squares of cloth, wet in hot water and spread a layer of freshly cooked rice one-half inch thick all over; put a cored apple in the center of each, filling the cavities with rice. Tie the cloth tightly and steam a half hour. Serve with a cream sauce.

Brown Betty—In a quart pudding dish arrange alternate layers of sliced or chopped apple and bread crumbs. Season each layer with bits of butter, sugar, and a pinch of ground cinnamon. When the dish is full cover the top with crumbs. Cover and place the dish in a pan containing hot water and bake one hour or until the apples are soft. Serve with cream.

REMOVING STAINS.

Ink—Soak in sour milk and if a dark stain still remains, rinse in a weak solution of chloride of lime.

Scorch—Wet the scorched place in cold water, rub with soap, and bleach in the sun.

Sewing Machine Oil—Rub with lard, let stand for several hours, then wash with cold water and soap before putting the garment in the wash.

Vaseline—Saturate the spot with ether and lay a cup over it to prevent evaporation until the stain is removed.

Coffee, Chocolate and Cocoa—Wash with soap and tepid water.

Grass Stains—Saturate spot thoroughly with kerosene before placing the garment in the wash tub.

Iodine, Varnish and Paint—Wash with alcohol for iodine stains and rinse in soapy water. If the two latter stains are on coarse fabrics, as they are likely to be, dissolve them first by saturating with turpentine; if on a finer material, use alcohol. Sponge with chloroform if a dark ring is left by the turpentine. Do not use any of these liquids near the fire or an artificial light, as they are very inflamable.

Soot—Simply rub the spot with dry cornmeal before putting the article in the wash.

Blood—Soak in cold salted water, then wash in warm water with plenty of soap; afterward boil.

Grease—If two or three days old, soak in chloroform; soap and hot water will always remove any ordinary stains of this kind.

Iron Rust—Soak the spot well in lemon juice, sprinkle with salt, and bleach for an hour or two in the sun.

Mildew—Soak in a weak solution of chloride of lime for several hours. Rinse in cold water.

Fruit—Stretch the fabric over a basin and pour boiling water on the spot, if the stain is new not dried in. For others use a weak solution of oxalic acid.

The bottles with the different liquids in are all plainly labeled in printed lettering. Tiny one ounce bottles being used. Even the cornmeal is bottled. To have this supply convenient a little closet was made from an old clock found in the attic. After the works were taken out it was nailed to the wall at the side of the printed list, and three shelves fitted to it.

USEFUL HINTS.

Brass work can be kept beautifully bright by occasionally rubbing with salt and vinegar.

Tea should be kept in either a tin or glass vessel, which has a lid, as it is necessary to keep it tightly covered.

Rub kerosene on the zinc under the stove once a day and it will always look bright.

When washing flannels, get rid of as much dust and dirt as you possibly can by shaking and brushing before plunging into water.

Do not leave scrubbing brushes with the bristles turned up, or the dampness from them will run into the body of the brush and loosen the bristles in their sockets.

When housecleaning the bedroom wash the toilet ware with soap and water, and then fill the vessels with boiling hot soda water; put them out in the air and leave them filled for half a day until thoroughly disinfected.

Never put summer clothes away in a soiled condition. They may be needed in a hurry when the first warm days of spring occur, and then there is much discomfort. Linen and muslins should be packed away unstarched, however, to prevent their becoming yellow.

A glass decanter may be cleaned by breaking up egg shells into small pieces, putting them into the decanter, which is half filled with water, and thoroughly shaken.

Ordinary writing ink may be removed from carpet or colored stuffs as follows: Soak up as much as possible with a blotter, then apply milk with a soft, clean rag, allowing the milk to soak thoroughly into the stain. It will draw out the ink most successfully.

Wicker furniture which has been varnished will not take enamel until the varnish has been washed off with boiling water, in which there is a little washing soda. After it dries rub it thoroughly with a piece of flannel dipped in turpentine, and after this has been aired for 24 hours rub with sandpaper, after which the wicker may be either painted or dyed satisfactorily.

MASSACRE ON CANVAS.

Polish Painter Perpetuates Horrors of "Red Sunday."

There is at the Graves' Galleries, London, a colossal canvas by the Polish painter, Albert Horace Kossak, which should—and undoubtedly will—attract all London, as it has drawn all Vienna, until it was transferred to its present quarters.

The horrors of "Red Sunday are too fresh in everybody's mind to need recapitulating, and it is enough to say that Mr. Kossak's picture, about 600 square feet of canvas, brings the terrible scene before our eyes without any melodramatic exaggeration — grimly impressive, and painted with an amount of breadth and ease which is not generally associated with works of this class.

The moment chosen is immediately after the firing of the murderous volley, when the Cossacks are charging the defenceless crowd, headed by the dignified figure of Father Gapon. In the background, glittering in the Winter sun, is the Winter Palace, and the sky, a thin blue overhead, changes further back into grevish rose-color, suggestive of intense cold and threatening snow.

Everything in the enormous picture is homogeneous, and that is, perhaps, the greatest triumph in a picture measuring 30 feet in length. There is no piecework, and the artist has never lost sight of the general effect. The terrified crowd, the dead and wounded, the fiercely charging Cossack, are admirably grouped, and the picture is one that can be carefuly studied in every detail and not be found wanting.

ONE IN TEN CAN'T WRITE.

Illiteracy in the United States Shown by Bulletin.

According to a bulletin issued by the United States Census Bureau, about a hundred and six persons out of one thousand in the United States over ten years old are unable to write, which is equivalent to about one in ten. Of the native white population, only 46 out of every 1,000, or fewer than one in twenty; of the foreign born whites, 128 out of every 1,000, and of the negroes, 445 out of every 1,000 are illiterate. International comparisons, restricted as far as possible to corresponding classes of the population, are on the whole favorable to this country, indicating that in most European countries illiteracy is much more prevalent than it is here, although the United States is still far behind Germany, Sweden, Norway, Denmark and Switzerland. There is also ground for satisfaction in the statistical evidence that illiteracy is steadily being reduced. In 1890 the number of illiterates in 1,000 was 133 for the total population, 62 for the native white population, 13 for the foreign born whites, and 568 for negroes, Indians and Mongolians.

"Well, I guess old Slyman is beginning to make his pile." "Why do you think so?" "He's going abroad blowing about how much happier a man is when he's poor."

EYE-WITNESS AT ODESSA

CITY WAS THREE DAYS AT THE MERCY OF THE MOB.

Disguised Police and Hooligans Committed Terrible Slaughter Among the Jews.

Solomon Brodsky, a Jewish watchmaker of Odessa, arrived in London, England, from that town recently, and gave a London Telegraph representative a graphic description of the terrible scenes of bloodshed which occurred there last week. Mr. Brodsky is a prominent member of the revolutionary party in Odessa, and it was because he took a prominent part in the defence of his co-religionists, and thereby became a marked man, that he fled from the town, in fear of his life, being provided with funds by the revolutionary party to enable him to come to London to assist in raising funds for the revolutionary movement.

Mr. Brodsky attributed the commencement of the attack upon the Jews to the issue of a proclamation inspired by the police, asserting that Jewish revolutionaries were plotting to take the life of the Czar. At the time the proclamation was issued great mobs of loyalist hooligans were parading the streets rejoicing over the Czar's manifesto promising a constitution. The hooligans at once raised the cry of "Down with the Jews," attacks on the Jewish quarters began and for three days the whole city was given up to scenes of indescribable horror.

"Early on Wednesday morning," continued Mr. Brodsky, "I was awakened by a terrible uproar in the street. Arming myself with a revolver, I went out, and found a great mob of hooligans and disguised policemen, armed with swords and revolvers, attacking a house where several families of Jews resided, their object being

MURDER AND ROBBERY.

The Jews tried to defend themselves, but they were soon overpowered, and nearly every person in the house was killed or wounded and the place pillaged.

"Then a body of the Social Democratic League came upon the scene and called upon the people to bring out as many arms as possible to fight the police and hooligans. Returning to my house, I brought out two large daggers, one of which I gave to another person, keeping the other myself. A desperate fight then took place, and I was in the thick of it, revolvers, daggers and sticks being freely used. Hearing a cry for help, I turned round and saw a young girl of about fourteen or fifteen being struck on the head by a hooligan with a huge stick. This got my blood up, and aiming my revolver at the man, I shot him dead. My act was witnessed by the police. Several of them made a rush for me, and one of them tried to fell me with a rifle. I ran away, with the police in hot pursuit, but after they had chased me through two or three streets I managed to enter a house unnoticed by them, and hid there for two hours. As soon as I ventured out, however, I was arrested, but a number of revolutionaries attacked the police and set me free.

"Scenes similar to that in which I took part were enacted in every part of the city. It was as though thousands of wild beasts had been let loose; the authorities made no attempt to maintain order; it was absolutely anarchy, and the Jews were in a state of fearful terror, fully expecting to be completely annihilated. The scenes on Thursday were, if possible, even worse, the greatest bloodshed occurring in two streets, Moldovanka and Preobrazhenskaya. To describe the horrible slaughter which took place here is quite impossible. Bodies of the dead and dying lay on the ground literally in hundreds, and the gutters ran

ANKLE DEEP IN BLOOD,

the sounds of the firing, the fierce shouts of the fighters, and the groans of the wounded making it a perfect pandemonium. Fathers saw their sons and daughters killed before their eyes, and sons saw their mothers ruthlessly slaughtered by the hooligan mob. What wonder that everybody lost his humanity and fought like a wild beast.

"The cruelty of the hooligans and the police was unspeakable. I myself saw a policeman stamp savagely on the face of an old woman who was lying on the ground badly wounded, and saw others who were wounded 'finished off' by the police with the butt end of rifles. The bodies of horses and dogs lay mixed up indiscriminately with the bodies of men and women. So numerous were the victims—it was impossible to count them, for there were thousands—that the police could not cart them away quick enough, and during the night dogs and cats and rats actually fed upon the corpses. The bodies were taken away in thirties and forties in dust carts, and there was no attempt at proper burial; they were all thrown together into huge holes, irrespective of nationality, and covered over with lime.

"I became as one insane with the horrible scenes which I witnessed on every hand, and during Thursday evening, when I was attacked by several disguised policemen, who were assisting a band of hooligans who were ill-treating a number of students, I again lost my head and killed one of them by stabbing him in the eye with my dagger. Again I was obliged to flee into hiding, and the next day, knowing that I was now a marked man, I took the advice of the revolutionary leaders and fled."

"My goodness!" exclaimed an anxious mother. "What in the world made your face so dirty, Willie?" "Johny Jones and me had a fight," explained Willie, "an' he throw'd more dirt in my face than I could swaller."

Wicked Boy—"Get a pail of water an' come quick. The chicking house is afire an' the hens is so excited with the heat that every one of 'em is layin' fried eggs!"