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WALTER BEWS, Phm. B.
DRUGGIST & STATIONER

The Mail-Herald

Prov. Legislative Assembly
JAN 27 1906
VICTORIA, B. C.

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

Vol. 12.—No. 45 REVELSTOKE, B. C. JANUARY 24, 1906 $2.50 Per Year

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The persistent argument of this Business is "QUALITY" and "STYLE," and when we announce New Styles or Fine Quality Goods we mean it. Just now we are on the Eve of Stock-Taking and have some lines we desire to get rid of. We will make a price concession.

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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.

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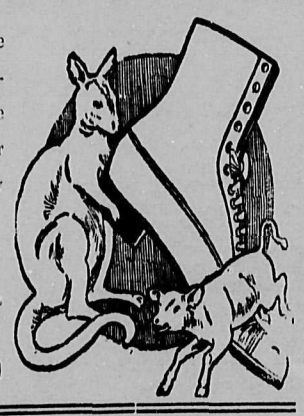

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THE LATEST TELEGRAMS

Smallpox near Vernon—Smuggler Runs Amuck—Liberals Sweep British Elections—Snow Slide at Fernie.

WINNIPEG, Jan. 24.—Five thousand dollars have been set aside by the city council as a secret service fund to fight vice.

ARMSTRONG, B. C., Jan. 24.—Smallpox has broken out at the Indian reserve at head of Okanagan Lake, seven miles from Vernon.

VICTORIA, Jan. 24.—A smuggler named Jamieson ran amuck in Esquimalt and shot at a marine guard yesterday. Next he fired at a strect conductor, then took to the woods where the police are hunting him.

LONDON, Jan. 24.—The standing of the political parties this morning is as follows: Liberals, 284; Unionists, 125; Laborites, 43; Nationalists, 79.

FERNIE, Jan. 24.—A snow slide at Coal Creek colliery buried four houses and inhabitants. The latter were all saved.

PARIS, Jan. 24.—The French government has been informed that the United States will not consider a naval demonstration as an infringment of the Monroe doctrine. French warships sent to Venezuelan ports.

FATAL ACCIDENT

Death of J. W. Carothers.

The Review gives particulars of an accident at Lardo, resulting in the death of J. W. Carothers, of Trout Lake:

Mr. Carothers was walking along the track when he was knocked down by the engine which suddenly backed up. The wheels passed over his body completely amputating his right leg. When picked up he was quite conscious. In less than ten minutes he passed away, and his body was taken on board the s.s. Kokanee bound for Kaslo.

Relations of the deceased were at once communicated with, but in the absence of definite instructions his remains will be brought to Trout Lake to be interred by the Oddfellows.

"Dad," as he was familiarly called, was an accomplished musician. He was a first-class violinist, an excellent cornettist, and a good performer on almost any instrument. He organised the town band, to which he was bandmaster and instructor. He was an enthusiastic member of the I. O. O. F., and was a past N.G. Sober, honest and industrious he commanded the respect of all, and he could ill have been spared. He will be sadly missed by all in town, and we extend on behalf of the citizens our deepest sympathy to his sorrowing relatives. The flags in town are flying at half mast.

ALBERT CANYON

An Attractive Spot for Tourists.

Now that the prospects of the tourist traffic are looming up it may be pointed out that Albert Canyon is in the heart of a point which should merit the special attention of tourists. Apart from the grand piece of natural scenery in the canyon itself there are many other attractions. The hot spring, and its supply of lithia water, the soda springs, the game of the surrounding country and the superb mountain scenery made so easily accessible by the Waverley wagon road, which pentrates 26 miles into the heart of the mountains to the north combine to make Albert Canyon a favored spot.

The game in the vicinity of Albert Canyon includes bear of various kinds—grizzly, silver tip, black, cinnamon and brown bear—link, wolves, cayotes, martin, fisher, mink, caribou, mountain lions. During the open season there is good fishing—grayling, silver and mountain trout being plentiful. In feathered game there are ducks, grouse, ptarmigan, loon, etc.

Albert Canyon is also the paradise of the naturalist, the variety of wild flowers being immense. Native vegetables, as the wild potato and wild onion, are also plentiful.

There are great facilities for tourists camping out, as along the Waverley road are several cabins, open grassy plots, and pretty lakes which form a model site near which to pitch a tent. Wood and water are everywhere accessable. The day will come when Albert Canyon will boast of a large tourist hotel and a staff of guides, and when the wild grandeur and natural attractions of the surrounding country will be appreciated by thousands of tourists.

HEAVY FALL

Of Snow Causes Slides East and West and Damages Snow Shed.

The heavy snow fall of the past two days, followed by a rise in temperature, caused several snowslides. At Rogers pass 18 inches of snow fell in 12 hours. At Three Valley an engine and plow got tied up by a slide, blocking the road before and behind and a rotary and gang of men had to be sent out to release them.

At Rogers Pass a slide 300 feet long and 18 feet wide came down at No. 3 shed and carried away part of the shed. Several other slides also came down there, holding up yesterday's train from the east till this afternoon. The local officials deserve great credit for the promptitude with which they got the line cleared and trains through.

THE CARNIVAL.

The fancy dress carnival held at the rink last night under the auspices of Knox Church was a great success. The ice was covered with gay colors of the masqueraders. The following is a list of the names and characters each represented:

Fred Burke, Clown.
A. C. Clark, Weary Willie.
L. Schnider, British Lion.
W. A. Chambers, Irish Comedian.
Douglas and Arnold McCarter, Jolly Tars
Joe Hooley, Soubrette.
C. W. Kidd, Tramp.
Bert Lawrence, Gent of 17 Century.
R. Han, Uncle Tom.
B. Milton, Canada.
R. McRae, Romeo.
Frank Horne,
C. Dent, Cavalier.
Jack Smith, Negro.
Oscar Abrahamson, Cook.
A. Abrahamson and R. McRae, Gold Dust twins.
Fred Robinson, Trapper.
J. McPhail, Coon Town Belle.
H. W. Chinneck,
Harold Clark, Spaniard.
J. Donald, Policeman.
E. Coursier, Clown.
J. T. Telfer, Highlander.
James Lawrence, Brownie.
D. A. McDonald, Coon.
H. C. Laughlan, Silly boy.
Cliff Urquhart, Clown.
W. Brice, Negro.
J. Robson, Corporal.
E. Baker,
J. Smith, Clown.
E. Gowan, Cow boy.
Jack Hall and Glen Urquhart, Gold Dust twins.
Jno. Saunier, 9 o'clock.
Clarence Barnes, Cow boy.
Walter Bews, Summer.
Cecil Buck, Girl Coon.
Willie Knox, Clown.
J. A. Stone, Chinaman.
Miss Lilly McPhadden, Minnahaha.
" Foote, Liberty girl.
" Campbell, Flags of all Nations.
" Roman, Butterfly.
" C. Roman. Sweedish girl.
" Olga Roman, Lampshade.
" Lemon, Night.
" Flo Palmer, Fortune teller.
" Eva Thompson, Grandma.
" Gladys Urquhart,
" M. Porter, Red Riding Hood.
" Harte, Postal card girl.
" Gillis, Student.
" Hislop, Cow girl.
" Hobbs, Winter.
" McRae, School girl.
" Vina Coleman, Spanish Dancing girl.
Misses Annie Palmer and L. Burget, Lucky twins.
Miss G. Dent, Musical girl.
" M. Dunne, French Postillion.
" Laura Phipps, Golf girl.
" S. Phipps, Lady of 18 Century.
" B. Brown, Scotch Lassie.
" Francis Lawson, China girl.
" Miss Grant, Highland Lassie
" Haywood, Star of day.
" Riddell, Star of night.
" Cedarholm, Liberty.
" White, Grecian Goddess.
" Abel, Minuet.
" Hanna, Girl of the 16 Century.
Mrs. B. A. Lawson, China woman.
" W. A. Morris, Holly leaves.
" J. M. Doyle, Happy Jappy.
" J. D. Sibbald, The Order of the Bath.

Dr. Sutherland, A. E. Phipps, A. E. Kincaid, C. F. Lindmark and G. S. McCarter acted as judges and awarded the prizes as follows:

LADIES.
Miss Lilly McPhadden—Minnehaha

GIRLS.
Sylvia Phipps—Lady of the 18th Century.

GENTS.
Bert Lawrence—Gent of the 17th Century.

BOYS.
Jack Hall and Glen Urquhart—Gold Dust twins.

STEAMER WRECKED

60 to 70 Persons Drowned

100 More Lives in Danger

VANCOUVER, B. C., Jan. 24.—While feeling way in a dense fog on Monday night on the voyage from San Francisco to Victoria and Puget Sound the steamer Valencia Captain Johnson, which replaced the Puebla pending the latter's repair, crashed on the rocks ten miles eastward of Cape Beale, where she is likely to go to pieces at any moment and before the hundred odd men and childaen can be rescued who still are reported on board.

The disaster occurrrd at midnight, the steamer plunging into a precipitous cliff, affording scant foothold even for goats. The passengers were aroused from sleep only to meet death in its cruellest form and at present estimate, officially communicated, between sixty and seventy lives were lost.

This total will undoubtedly be outnumbered unless relief is speedy in the extreme.

One boat's crew of six reached Beale yesterday and nine men are ashore at a point fifteen miles further from that telegraph station.

Two men were seen clinging with difficulty to the face of the cliff unable to advance upward or to retreat and regain the wreck. The tide is working upward to engulf them, as they are below high water mark.

Many pathetic incidents are already told of fatalities at the midnight hour of tragedy, one mother losing her baby while passing it to her husband. Another little boy of five was swept from the deck while vainly calling for his dead mother but almost miraculously recovered. The salving steamer Salvor, and C. P. R. boat Queen City are engaged in the work of rescue today.

ARROWHEAD

From our own correspondent.

Notwithstanding the snowstorm on Sunday evening, there was a large attendance at the service in All Saint's church. The singing was particularly good.

J. P. Boyd, of Comaplix, passed through Arrowhead Sunday.

Miss Garvin, of Revelstoke, is the guest of Mrs. Lightburne.

Mr. Meredith, president of the Arrowhead Lumber Company, is at the mill.

J. Hector, of Nakusp, was in town Monday, also Mr. Lewis, of Revelstoke.

Mr. Staebler, official tuner for the Mason and Risch Piano Company, is at the Union Hotel.

The s. s. Rossland, which was due here at 3.30 Monday afternoon, did not arrived until about 2 a. m. Tuesday.

Don't forget the Burns concert on Thursday evening.

MALAKWA.

From our own correspondent.

An informal concert and dance took place on Friday, 5th inst., at schoolhouse. Miss Molson and Messrs. Ellis J. Baynes and Gillespie contributing to the harmony of the evening.

D. Bain's mason gang left on Saturday 6th for Illecilliwaet, where they expect to stay some months.

At the school meeting for election of trustees on Thursday Messrs. Hall, E. Erikson and Brahn headed the poll in the order named.

School opened on Monday.

Messrs. E. and C. Erikson have shipped two cars of hay this week.

Mrs. Loftus returned on Sunday from Spatsum where she has been spending the holidays.

Jan. 22nd.

CORRESPONDENCE.

FRUIT GROWING.

Editor MAIL-HERALD.

Sir,—As Revelstoke is in the fruit belt I would consider it advisable for some-one to call a meeting of those most interested as a considerable planting has been done. Be abreast with the times.

The writer, a member of the Nelson branch of the B. C. Fruit Growers Association, holding a copy of the constitution.

R. TAPPING.

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.

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

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Ready-Made Clothing.
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To reduce our large stock we will give most LIBERAL DISCOUNTS FOR CASH
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BARGAINS!!
During our Stock-Taking we are giving Our Store a general Overhauling and can offer you some good bargains **In Graniteware, Tinware and Enamelware.**
Going at Cost Price—English, Blue Enamelled Ware, Tinned Steel Saucepans, English Enamelled Stove Kettles.
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To Clear—Our stock of "Invincible" Washing Machines **at $7.**
Ten Per Cent. Discount on Heating Stoves **for this week Only.**
A large and varied assortment of good, new **Skates.** Prices $1.50 to $5.00.
Lawrence Hardware Co., Ltd.
Mail Orders Promptly attended to. P. O. Box 181.

THE CHOSEN WOMAN

Young Penderby has a curious sense of humor. Had he lived in the Early Victorian era, Penderby would have been a king among practical humorists.

He was with Ellis and Preston sitting in the club smoking-room, when Ernest Paxton entered. Each sprang to his feet and grasped the wanderer by the hand. It was six years since he had left England, and they had missed dear old Ernest.

The few awkward though hearty greetings which Britons indulge in on occasions like these were over, and Ernest was sitting looking an older and graver edition of the Ernest they remembered, puffing a cigar of his old brand.

"I'm only back for a month or so," he said. "Felt I must come back out of the wilds and see old familiar faces once again, and——"

"And?" repeated Ellis.

"Well," Paxton said, after a moment's pause, "we're old friends, and I don't see why I shouldn't own up."

"What's the lady's name?" asked Penderby.

"Shut up!" said Preston.

"Don't know," said Paxton.

They waited for the explanation, and Paxton drew a card from his pocket.

"My sister's a good sort," he said, "and wastes no end of time writing me all the little tittle-tattle that comes so sweetly to a man in the wilds. And one day she wrote me about some private theatricals, and sent me some photographs of the characters. Among them was the one I hold in my hand, and—and —— I dare say you fellows will think me a fool; out there one gets a bit strange perhaps. But, at any rate, I've fallen in love with the little lady this photograph represents. I'm a romantic fool, perhaps, but look at her."

The photograph passed from hand to hand in utter silence till it reached Penderby. And that individual gazed at it for a moment, and then burst into a roar of laughter which would have discredited a humorous bull.

"I—I'm awfully sorry," he said, wiping his streaming face; "but I can't help it, really. It's—it's too funny for words. This isn't a woman at all!"

"Eh?" said the three men.

"No; it's—oh, my hat!—it's young Tom Maitland! I was in those theatricals. We were a girl short, and Tom was always a girlish-looking boy, so we made him up, and he took the part. Oh, I say, Ernest! Silent watches of the night, and one guiding star at home, six-foot-two, with a beard and two children!"

Penderby's mirth was so uproarious that Ellis and Preston could not repress a smile. And Paxton smiled, too.

"It—it is rather a good joke, you fellows, isn't it?" he said. "Good-night!"

He went out silently, but Penderby's mirth grew more and more uncontrollable.

"Oh, has he gone?" he gasped out at last. "Oh, dear, did you ever see anything like his expression? I wouldn't have missed it for no-trumps hand! And the best of the joke is that it wasn't Maitland's photograph at all!"

"Do you mean to say," said Ellis "that you've been playing one of your idiotic tricks?"

"Yes; it's Maude Maitland's picture. The idea struck me, and I simply couldn't resist it."

"Penderby, you're a lunatic!" said Ellis. "I'm going to find Ernest now, and bring him back to wring your silly neck!"

* * * * * *

But Penderby's neck is still intact. Paxton vanished from human ken that night; he was always absurdly sensitive to ridicule.

And, utterly unconscious of the tragedy of her lost chance of happiness—for Ernest was worthy of a queen—Maude Maitland, single and unclaimed, sits in a lonely Hampshire vicarage and sighs for a Prince Charming who does not come.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Can't is the devil's creed.

Tribulations spell triumph.

Warm hearts do not grow in hot-houses.

The trickster is always proud of his tact.

Gilding the whistle will not raise the steam.

An empty head is no evidence of a holy heart.

It is hard to be in the swim without getting soaked.

True prayer wears out the soles faster than the knees.

Sermons that are easy on the pulpit may be hard on the people.

It is only the evil we cherish that has power to chastise us.

If you have the water of life you will not need to water life's stock.

There are men who never think of glory unless they go by a graveyard.

Borrowed brains have a way of balking when you drive them in public.

It is easy to be brave when you know the enemy has only blank cartridges.

Many a man thinks he is patient with pain when he is only perverse in eating pickles.

Buy your smiles at the bar and you are likely to pick up your sorrows everywhere.

The song of sympathy never comes until the singer has been to the school of sorrow.

NERVE RACKING TRICKS

THE MANY WAYS OF BREAKING YOUR NECK.

Looping the Loop and Devices That Followed—Pay Received by Performers.

Looping the loop and its progeny are the most effective devices yet invented for producing apparent as well as real danger, says the Scientific American. Does any one still remember the bicyclist who used to ride at terrifying speed down a steeply inclined sixty-foot ladder? One night an attack of vertigo caused his death, but his act was less dangerous than the performances on inverted and aerial paths to which we have since become accustomed.

In looping the loop, first performed by James Smithson, better known as Diavolo, a bicyclist starts from a platform 60 feet high and plunges down a track which extends obliquely for 100 feet to the ground, and thence rises to form a complete spiral loop 20 or 25 feet in diameter. The speed acquired by the cylist in descending the inclined plane carries him around the loop. When Diavolo, preceded by a great reputation, came to Paris he found one Noiset, known professionally as Mephisto, preparing to loop the loop at a rival music hall.

While several cyclists were preparing to loop the loop honestly, one man, unwilling to risk his life for amusement of spectators, devised a loop with a concealed groove which guided his wheel and kept it from falling. His trick was accidentally exposed by a clown who got his foot caught in the groove, and the disgraced looper fell into obloquy and oblivion.

The public soon tires of the strongest sensations. The stationary loop gave place to the rotating circle called

THE DEVIL'S WHEEL,

in which the cyclist spins like a squirrel. Taking his place inside the wheel, which is about fifteen feet in diameter, he pedals in a direction opposite to that of the wheel, and thus remains at the bottom until the wheel has acquired considerable velocity. Then he stops pedalling, applies his brake, and is carried backward and upward nearly to the top, whence he rushes down, and flies around the revolving wheel with startling speed.

At a performance in Vienna a cyclist stricken with apoplexy fell from the wheel and soon expired. But the danger of cerebral congestion is not the only one. The critical phase of the act is the last, when both the bicycle and the large wheel are being brought to rest by brakes. The bicycle lurches, and the slightest error in steering may send it through the open side of the wheel and precipitate the rider to the stage.

In Germany a genius called "Fclair" invented an infernal wheel of another sort. It was about 25 feet in diameter, and a smaller wheel rolled round inside of it, obtaining its impetus from a plunge down an inclined plane, which made a descent of fifty feet. To this small wheel "Fclair" was lashed in spreadeagle fashion. He accustomed himself to this novel mode of locomation by having himself strapped to a similar wheel, which was turned rapidly about a fixed axis by means of a crank.

More startling and perilous than any of these devices is the "circle of death." This is a large, flat, truncated cone, like the rim of a pudding dish, supported by ropes in a position slightly inclined to the horizontal, so that only one side of the lower and smaller edge rests on the stage. Bicyclists—one or more—enter the central space and run up and around the steep side with their machines and bodies nearly horizontal. Then to add to the apparent and real danger, the whole apparatus is raised aloft. The effect is thrilling, for the riders appear to be in constant danger of falling. In Berlin, as three cyclists were gyrating in a single circle of death, one fell and carried a second down with him. They had scarcely reached the stage when the third performer fell also.

"THE GLOBE OF DEATH,"

an interesting and comparatively safe act recently exhibited in a New York theatre, combines some of the features of looping the loop and the devil's wheel. Two bicyclists, a man and a woman, enter a stationary latticework globe some twenty feet in diameter and course around it at great speed in both vertical and horizontal circles.

All of the acts hitherto described are performed with complete circles or loops. The next development was the removal of the topmost part of the vertical loop, leaving an air space through which the bicyclist flies head downward. This feat is called "looping the gap."

Mlle. Dutrieu, "the human arrow," produces a more graceful effect by traversing a gap in a track which would not, if complete, form a loop. The first section of the track is a plane fifty feet long, inclined 30 degrees to the horizontal and terminating in a short upward curve. The second section begins with a saddle-back curve and ends in a plane inclined upward for the purpose of bringing the bicycle to rest. The two sections are separated by a gap of fifty feet, through which the cyclist flies like an arrow. It is worthy of note that women formed a large majority of the spectators of the human arrow's first public flight.

A feat performed by the cyclist Marok might be called looping without a loop. The track resembles the first section used by the human arrow, but the upward curve is longer and forms an arc of a circle. At the foot of the incline and the commencement of the curve the bicycle is caught by a wire suspended from the centre of this circle. The machine, therefore, after traversing the curved path, describes the remainder of the circle in the air. Meanwhile the curved path is replaced by a level one terminating in an ascent, which receives and stops the cyclist when he returns to earth and casts off the wire.

In another ingenious and terrifying variation of the human arrow the bicycle is replaced by a four wheeled car, which is stopped abruptly by a buffer at the end of the upward curve while the rider is hurled through space to a trapeze some distance and fifty feet higher. Failure to catch the trapeze means certain death.

Another startling application of the same principle is made in an open air performance which has been given many times in America, England and Germany. The inclined track is erected on the shore of a lake or river and is 200 feet long. The starting platform is a hundred feet, the top of the upward curve about forty feet above the ground. When the bicyclist rides off the end of the curve into space he lets go his machine and dives into the water.

THIS FRIGHTFUL PLUNGE

terrifies the spectators, but the real danger is that of being struck and killed by the bicycle, a fate which befell James Fleet in Chicago.

An acrobat named Thompson makes a still more perilous plunge with the aid of simpler apparatus, leaping from the top of a very long vertical ladder into a tank some distance away, which measures only 40 feet in length by 8 feet in width. A slight error in making the leap would bring him to the ground instead of the tank.

The automobile, the queen of sport, shares with the bicycle the glory of these dangerous exhibitions. One of the latest developments is the monstrosity called the autobolide, which is making fame and fortune for Mlle. de Tiers.

Another young woman has been less fortunate, for a terrible accident has abruptly terminated the exhibition of the aptly named "whirlwind of death," in which she appeared recently at a Paris music hall. In this act the automobile, after running down an inclined plane and up a short curve, was projected into space in a nearly level position, like the bicycle of the human arrow. But when the vehicle had reached the highest point of its trajectory it was caused, by an ingenious combination of springs and levers, to turn a complete somersault, after which it continued its flight to the receiving platform, forty feet distant from the point where it had left the first section of the course.

The act was particularly thrilling because the vehicle, at the moment of the somersault, appeared to stop in its onward flight and consequently to be in imminent danger of falling to the floor, twenty feet below. This illusion was due to the very low position of the centre of gravity, which caused the inverted body of the woman to move backward, at that instant, faster than the center was moving forward.

What is the incentive which impels these men and women to risk their lives nightly before crowds of spectators? Is it ambition, vanity, love of applause, or simply the hope of making a fortune? The American "looping the loop" was conceived in an essentially practical spirit, and "Diavolo" who receives $600 a night, has become a rich man. Mlle. Dutrieu, "the human arrow," earns $80,000 a year, "Mephisto" received $140, Mlle. de Tiers $200 a night in Paris and larger sums abroad. Imitators, of course, receive less than originators. The current pay for looping the loop is from $20 to $40 a night, which is not high, especially if the performer owns the apparatus, which costs at least $500.

It seems, therefore, that the hope of gain is not the only incentive, but that the performer, like the public, is attracted by the very danger of the act—a curious illustration of the fascination exerted by emotions which in themselves are disagreeable.

RICHES IN WASTE GOLD.

Precious Metal Collected From Floors, and Even Water.

The waste of gold in a manufacturing jeweler's premises is likely to be so considerable that the most stringent measures have to be taken to avoid loss by reason of the gold dust falling to the floor, getting caught in the workers' clothes, getting washed off his hands, and in many other ways.

Some time ago a gold and silver manufacturing firm had occasion to put in a new floor in its working room, and the man who made the change took the old floor in payment of his work, and was well paid.

In the process of manufacture it is impossible to avoid small particles of the precious metal flying upon the floor, where they are trodden into the crevices until the floor is saturated with them. The floor in a manufacturing jeweler's workshop which has become so worn that it must be replaced contains fully sufficient gold to pay for a new one. The sweepings are sent to the refiner for the gold to be extracted.

The process of extracting the gold from these sweepings is simple. They are burnt, and the ashes are carefully collected. The buyer selects samples here and there, taking a portion from every part of the heap. These he weighs, puts through a grinder and sieve, then thoroughly mixes the product, takes a sample of it, refines it, and calculates how much gold there is in the whole quantity of ashes. From this he forms an estimate of the value and pays accordingly.

Even the water in which gold is washed when a ring or other article of jewelry is cleaned is preserved until there is a sufficient quantity to make it worth while to separate the gold from it.

VALUABLE BOAT.

A Turin jeweller has made a tiny boat formed of a single pearl. Its sail is of beaten gold studded with diamonds, and the binnacle light is a perfect ruby. An emerald serves as its rudder and its stand is a slab of ivory. It weighs less than half an ounce, and its price is $5,000.

THE HOME OF ROMANOFF

HISTORY OF DIVERSE AND CRUEL RULERS.

The Record of the Romanoffs Is One of Strife and Assassination.

The history of the House of Romanoff is a remarkable one. Three hundred years has it held dominion over Russia. At the beginning of the Romanoff dynasty, the political liberties of the Russians were great, compared with those of to-day. The ancient traditions of the Slavs were democratic. The Byzantine historians, such as the Emperor Maurice, who had made their acquaintance on the battlefield, describe them as a free people, impatient of control. Later, they were gradually organized into monarchical states, under an order of nobles, with special privileges. Rurik, the founder of the Russian power, was a prince of Novgorod in the ninth century. In the fifteenth century the power passed to the Grand Dukes of Moscow. But, even with the Romanoff in power, there was for long nothing like autocracy. The authority of the throne was limited by the vested rights of two assemblies, which in their general constitution were to some extent analogous to the two houses of a modern legislature. There was the Douma or council of nobles, and the Sobor, which partook more of the nature of a states-general than a parliament. Michael Romanoff, the first of the line pledged himself at his election to consult the Douma on all important questions, and apparently kept his promise, while the Sobor had full jurisdiction in all matters of commerce and finance. Every subsidy the first Romanoff emperor received was granted by

THE VOTE OF THE SOBOR.

The Romanoffs came to the throne in times of bloodshed, and in bloodshed their reign has been perpetuated through three centuries. History does not explain why a Romanoff was elected. The country was in a turbulent state. The extinction of the Royal House of Rurik had been followed by what was known as the Smutnoye Vremya, the time of trouble. The country was torn by civil war and devastated by the victorious armies of the great Sigismund, King of Poland. The man who revived the sentiment of national unity and who had begun to make headway against the Poles was Pozheroki, and it might reasonably have been expected that upon him the choice of the boyars, or nobles, would fall. But they voted instead for a lad of fifteen, a noble of secondary rank, Michael Romanoff, whose only recommendation, apparently, was that his father was a high official of the Russian Church. This view is strengthened by the fact that after the peace with Sigismund, Philaret Romanoff was associated with his son as joint ruler. While Michael did little or nothing of any sort, Alexis, his successor, was not so tame. From his accession dates the long record of strife between the democracy and bureaucracy which now threatens to culminate in the downfall of the House of Romanoff. Alexis refused to renew Michael's covenant with the assemblies, repeatedly acted in state affairs of importance without asking the advice of the Douma, and abolished the Sobor altogether after it had affirmed the act of his coronation. He prepared the way for Peter the Great. That monarch ruthlessly swept out of existence both bodies and established the

ABSOLUTE MONARCHY,

which rested on bureaus, and ruled through bureaus, supported by the bayonets of a mighty standing army. From Peter's time to the present there has been no radical change in the political status of Russia, with the single exception that whereas Peter ruled through bureaus, his successors generally have allowed the bureaus to rule in their name.

Before the accession of Michael the peasants had been free. Afterwar is they were "bound to the soil"—a form of slavery very effective, if without the name. From that time onward their position and condition have gone on steadily from bad to worse. They have suffered beneath the iron heel of autocracy long and cruelly, but at last even the long-enduring spirit of the Slav has been compelled to action, and, perhaps, will gain the victory. It is a striking fact that throughout the record of the Romanoffs the reigns of successive Czars and Czarinas have been short and their sons few. There have been 16 Czars and Czarinas, in addition to the two Catherines, who held the sceptre by reason of their marriage to Romanoffs.

The reigns of these eighteen sovereigns covers a span of two hundred and ninety years—or an average of only sixteen years to each. Only two of the whole line have lived to be sixty, and only a few times—directly—has the succession descended from father to son. The last three emperors have succeeded their fathers, and, indeed, the later Romanoffs have been much more respectable in their private lives than were their ancestors. Peter himself, left joint Czar when ten years of age with his imbecile half-brother, his sister Sophia being regent, shut up the latter in a convent prison and forced the former to resign. Then he stole a slave peasant woman from the household of one of his ministers, made her his mistress, then his wife, and finally empress, and it is from that union that the present Czars are descended. Peter, however, with all his faults, pointed the way to civilization.

HE CREATED A NEW ARMY,

he extended and consolidated the empire, secured its recognition as one of the great powers, abolished many barbarous customs, such as the seclusion of women, the whipping of debtors, and introduced at least the semblance of many western institutions—such as the law of primogeniture, which, by the way, was abolished soon after his death.

Had those who followed Peter taken example by him, and also advanced with the times, Russia today would doubtless be free. But they did not. His grandson, Paul, who succeeded him, died childless after a three years' reign, and the daughter of the imbecile brother of Peter ascended the throne. She died without issue and was succeeded by her sisters infant grandson, who nominally reigned for five months as Ivan VI. and was then deposed in favor of Elizabeth, Peter's younger sister, and was brutally murdered in his cell after twenty-three years' captivity. Elizabeth herself died childless—some grim fate has pursued these Romanoffs all through their history—and, in turn, her sister's son Peter III., ascended the throne. He was a drunken weakling, but had an ambitious German wife, who, with the assistance of some of the ministers, deposed him. He was ordered to the Schlusselburg—the Russian Bastille—but he never reached it, having died on the way from the pressure of the thick fingers of the Minister Orloff upon his windpipe. This was described in the official despatches as "an attack of colic," on the same basis that the murder of Peter the Great's son was announced as due to an apoplectic stroke, and was only another of those suspicious ailments so suspiciously common in the family history of the Romanoffs.

CATHERINE THE SECOND,

the German murderess, who succeeded him, was that Catherine known to posterity as the "Great." And great she was in war and diplomacy, though she did nothing to free the people from the brutal oppression of the nobility, which had all these years been increasing in cruelty and severity. She managed so thoroughly to adopt Muscovite ideas that even her morals were suited to the Romanoff Court, as is politely put by a famous historian who said that "the paternity of her children was a matter of serious doubt." Catherine left an enlarged empire to her son Paul, and if he had been a strong man Russia would have had a splendid chance of becoming really great among the free nations of the earth. But Paul was even below the average Romanoff standard, and, after four years' of atrocious cruelty, oppression and waste, he was murdered by his ministers, one of whom, Count Pahlen, wrote to the British Government at that time: "It has pleased the Eternal to call to himself His Imperial Majesty the Emperor Paul, deceased in the night of the 11th-12th of this month (March, 1001), by a stroke of apoplexy."

Thus, at the beginning of the nineteenth century, Russia, after two hundred years of slavery and abominations called governments, was in a far more degraded position than before the first Romanoff ascended the throne. Alexander I. followed Paul, and the old story began again. Always the same tale of a stricken, illiterate, suffering, downtrodden people groping blindly after light and liberty, only to be thrown down and ground still deeper under the iron heels of the bureaucrats who ruled in the names of the Tsars. It is enough to wring pity from stones to read the story of Russia during the past century.

THE FIRST ALEXANDER

was a cultured and benevolently-inclined mystic, who regarded the Almighty, and talked alternately of the sacred duty of suppressing liberal ideas throughout the whole world, and of his desire to resign the awful burden of the Russian crown. For the first-named purpose he organized the Holy Alliance, but before he had begun his schemes in connection with its furtherance, he died childless—which was the only blessing he ever conferred on Russia. His brother, who must have been a wise man, refused the throne, and Nicholas, another son of Paul, a stately man, with much of the iron strength of Peter the Great, took it, reigned for thirty years by the assistance of the nobility, to whom he allowed every license, and ended his reign by precipitating the Crimean war, the shame of the defeat of which caused his sudden death—another relief to Russia.

With the advent of the second Alexander came hopes of liberty at last. He was the only Romanoff who had both liberal views and the personal strength to enforce them. He gave the serfs emancipation, and had he not been assinated, which has been ascribed to the liberty-hating bureaucrats, he would have given them constitutional government, for on the very afternoon of his terrible death by a bomb he was about to sign a ukase granting this. Alexander III., father of the present Czar, then took up the splendid but blood-stained heritage of his house. But he listened to evil counsellors. Loris Melikoff, the greatest statesman Russia has produced, and the enlightened mentor of Alexander II., was thrust aside, and the brutal Pobiedonostseff, who has been Russia's evil since, took his place.

What has happened since then is common knowledge. It has been the same old story—the present Czar until recently did little or nothing in the cause of freedom and enlightenment.

NICHOLAS II.,

the present Czar, is a well-meaning man, undoubtedly, but vaccillating, and his weakness has been more disastrous to his country than the brutality of some of his predecessors. Not even the development of the Siberian empire is due to any of the Romanoffs. It was begun before their time by the Cossack chief Yermak, and has been continued to our own time by little bands of adventurers and colonizers, who received no aid and scanty thanks from the government, which took all they gained for it. Russia's wavering policy in this respect may be gauged by her cession of Alaska to the United States in 1876, and of the Kurile Islands to Japan nine years later. Russia stands to-day in a position from which only a strong hand and a great mind can save her. Her people have less liberty than England had five hundred years ago, and are more ignorant than the Asiatic coolie. Yet in territory and population she is second only to the British Empire; her natural resources are greater than those of the United States or Canada—vast stretches of fertile land unequalled in the world, great forests, untold mineral wealth, every variety of climate, magnificent networks of rivers forming a superb natural water highway, a hundred and thirty millions, of people and room for as many more. The Russians are not an exhausted race, but are vigorous and hardy, and seem as potentially able as any in the world. Yet, Russia is to-day in a slough of misery, desolation and despair. Only time can show whether the dawning of the day of liberty has really arrived with the present Czar's tardy manifesto, or whether this is only a false dawn that will end in a revolution compared with which even that of France in 1793 may pale.

ENGLAND GOING BANKRUPT?

Forecasts Which Have Never Come True.

The question, will England become bankrupt, has ever been the cause of most alarming predictions. The prevailing dread of the people has been that of poverty, either individual or National, and at intervals of every few years the fears are renewed by acute depression of trade.

Then, by some unseen causes, the Nation, as if of itself, from its own strength and will, emerges from her difficulties with renewed vigor, and everywhere business becomes more progressive than before.

So far back as 1688 the great increase in the National Debt—and it was then but £664,263—formed the theme for the darkest forebodings. Here is the opinion of a leading man on our National stability in 1699. The celebrated Dr. Dafenant, in an essay on the balance of trade, wrote: "Unless the public revenue can be reduced to £2,300,000 per annum, it will be found that in no long course of time we shall languish and decay."

A few years later—1710—when the National Debt had very considerably increased, the figures now having run into millions, the amount being over £30,000,000, another writer came forward with an alarming forecast, and said: "We are now driven almost to the brink of destruction, our treasuries riotously wasted, our constitution is in danger of being subverted, and the nation almost in general corruption. What will the end of it be?"

Between this and the next twenty-six years, other prophecies upon the same subject had been made, and on February 14th, 1736, a popular paper called the "Craftsman" came out with a very long and sad chapter of lamentations, the debt having now assumed much larger proportions.

The leader of the prophets to-day is Mr. A. J. Wilson, editor of the "Investor's Review," a well-known financier. In the "Investor's Review" he says: "The truth of the matter is we have no reserves of wealth worth speaking of in this country." And he goes on to assert that another war for England would disintegrate the empire.

So it goes on. The bakruptcy and beggary of the nation appears to be everlastingly to the front. In some quarters the overshadowing influence and dread of this burden does not diminish, but continues to increase enormously, until now the National Debt has reached its present gigantic figures, and it is still a booming subject for some of our chief legislators.

RUBBLES.

Sew it goes—thread.

The Bugville policeman must be a pinch-bug.

High-sounding language—over the telephone wire.

The porter who gets another job is not exactly a reporter.

We don't like the old settler when it's an egg in our coffee.

The tippler who brags of being full certainly claims empty honors.

!The hard drinker would be more temperate if not to drink were as easy.

Should a girl call a countrified fellow who proposes a popin'-jay?

The bleached blonde can seldom keep her looks a dark secret.

When the meat man wants to move, of course he has to pull up steaks.

Fast life, as the pace that kills, is often slow but sure.

The man in the moon has a high time getting full on his last quarter.

That what some folks say never goes, goes without saying.

To some people those they consider beneath them never come up to expectations.

The show manager looks at the rows of empty seats with tiers in his eyes.

A woman cries less over spilt milk than about a spoiled creamy complexion.

Even an untidy restaurant is an orderly sort of place.

YOUR FINGER NAILS.

Each variety of nail corresponds, it is said, to some particular tendency of the health. There is, for instance, the nervous hand; each finger-nail is broken to the quick, and is split and ragged. The nail is extremely thin, and the two layers of which it is composed separate every time the nail strikes against a hard substance. No amount of manicuring will make these nails perfect. The nervous system must first of all be controlled and calmed. Another hand shows that the person is subject to gout or rheumatism, caused probably by an excess of uric acid in the blood. Nails that have ridges on them are always a sign of this condition. A rapid nail-growth is a sign of health.

PENSION FOR A CAT.

Moumoute, the "official" cat which has been attached for the last fifteen years to the office of the Paris Prefecture, has been granted a retiring pension, and has been boarded out, to feed henceforth on succulent stews, the animal being no longer able to masticate hard food.

SOME PRACTICAL JOKES

STARTLING HONEYMOON PREDICAMENTS.

A Youthful Couple Were Handcuffed Together—A Barefooted Bride.

When a man starts upon his honeymoon the possibility of finding himself in any kind of predicament rarely enters his head, and he is consequently all the more scared when circumstances conspire to land him in some awkward fix.

It was something more formidable than circumstances, however, that placed a Philadelphia young man in a very tantalizing predicament on the brink of his honeymoon—to wit 250 members of a well-known social club. The wedding, it seems, had proved the society event of the year; and the gay and festive club members determined that the honeymoon should not suffer in comparison.

To them, apparently, the bridegroom did not appear to have tied his hands sufficiently by taking a wife, so they must needs send him on his honeymoon in handcuffs. Having securely hand-cuffed their unfortunate victim, they escorted him and his bride to the railway station, whence he departed in that helpless condition on his honeymoon.

Some heartless practical jokers at Marion, Indiana, however, went one better—or worse—on the occasion of the marriage of a youthful townsman. Such a high-toned event had never taken place in the neighborhood before, and to add to the character of the occasion a number of the revellers handcuffed the happy pair on their train, giving the key to one of the attendants, with instructions to release them at Kokomo,

SOME DISTANCE AWAY.

One of the jokers, however, obtained possession of the key and ran off with it, leaving the couple no means of effecting their release. Not content with this, their tormentors went the length of announcing to the other passengers by printed handbills, distributed from end to end of the train that they were a newly-wedded pair.

After travelling as far as Frankford, a distance of sixty-five miles, the handcuffed couple left the train, creating no small astonishment by their appearance. There, by a good deal of patient labor, one of the station-hands succeeded in filing the chain through, and the handcuffs were unlocked by a friendly policeman To the unfortunate prisoners this putting asunder of the bonds which bound them was more than a happy release.

Extraordinary was the predicament in which a bride from Indianapolis recently found herself while on her honeymoon. The couple had been spending this at Chicago, and were due to leave, when the husband, returning to their private room, found his bride absent.

Seeing a pair of shoes and a pair of stockings lying by the lady's trunk he surmised that his wife had gone downstairs, leaving him to see that the articles mentioned were duly placed in the trunk

READY FOR THE JOURNEY.

He accordingly threw them in, locked the trunk, and called a porter, who carried it away to the railway station.

A little time afterwards the lady created some sensation amongst the loungers in the hall by walking through to the office, most fashionably dressed, but without either shoes or stockings, to make the pertinent inquiry what had become of her husband, her trunk, and her shoes and stockings.

Still more embarrassing, in a sense, was the peculiar situation in which a lady of title was plunged at the very outset of her honeymoon. On their arrival at Calais, France, her husband left her in the train, while he and her maid went searching for refreshments. Before they rejoined her the train suddenly started for its destination; and before she could realize what it meant the young wife, who had never before travelled unaccompanied, was being carried off to Paris without husband, maid, ticket, or so much as a penny in her pocket.

At the Gare du Nord, where she arrived in due course, the railway officials appeared to regard her with some suspicion, for they kept her a prisoner in the waiting-room until her temporarily lost husband arrived on the scene and rescued her from her unpleasant, if to others somewhat amusing, situation.

A COMICAL DILEMMA

was that which overtook a newly-married Paris couple barely twelve months ago. At midnight, after the wedding banquet, where the wine had flowed freely, they proceeded to their new abode, which they had taken in a building where, there being no doorkeeper, the tenants let themselves in with latch-keys. The bridegroom's key proved to be missing; and, as everybody in the house was fast asleep, hammering on the door failed to secure admittance. The bride would not hear of going to an hotel, so after walking about until completely tired out, they sat down on the slopes of the fortifications, near the Versailles gate, and were soon fast asleep.

Here eventually they were discovered, still fast asleep, by the early market gardeners in the small hours of the morning, and a queer spectacle they presented. The bridegroom's tall hat had been banged down over his eyes, while his once immaculate shirt-front, as well as the bride's white wedding garments, were all splashed with mud.

Although it was raining heavily, the couple slept on; and it was only when the police were called that they woke up to a sense of their surroundings. After collecting his scattered thoughts, the man explained how he and his wife had been benighted, and on giving their address they were allowed to go home.

Landlord—We have been forced to raise your rent. Tenant—Oh, thanks. I couldn't do it myself.

Marian Mayfield

Or, The Strange Disappearance

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued).

Fortune certainly favored the lovers that day; for when Thurston reached home in the evening, his grandfather said to him:

"Well, Mr. Jackanapes, since you are to sail from the port of Baltimore, I think it altogether best that you should take a private conveyance and go by way of Washington."

"That will be a very lonesome manner of traveling, sir," answered the young man, demurely.

"It will be a very cheap one, you mean, and, therefore, will not befit you, Sir Millionaire! It will cost nothing, and, therefore, lose its only charm for you, my Lord Spendthrift," cried the miser, sharply.

"On the contrary, sir, I only object to the loneliness of the long journey."

"No one to chatter to, eh, Mr. Magpie! Well, it need not be so! There's Nace Grimshaw, and his set—extravagant fools—going up to the city to flaunt among the fashionables. You can go as they go, and chatter to the other monkey, Jacquelina—and make Old Nace mad with jealousy, so that he shall go and hang himself, and leave you the widow and her fortune! Come! is there mischief enough to amuse you? But I know you won't do it! I know it! I know it! I know it! just because I wish you to!"

"What, sir? drive Dr. Grimshaw to hang himself?"

"No, sir! I mean you won't join the party."

"You mistake, sir. I will certainly do so, if you wish it," said Thurston, gravely.

"Humph! Well, that is something better than I expected. You can take the new gig, you know, and take Melchisedek to drive you, and to bring it back."

"Just as you say, sir," said the young gentleman, with filial compliance.

"And mind, take care that you are not led into any waste of money."

"I shall take care, sir."

And here Thurston's heart was gladdened within him. He profoundly thanked his stars. The new gig! What an opportunity to save Marian the fatigue of an equestrian journey—offer her an easy seat, and have the blessing of her near companionship for the whole trip! While his servant, Melchisedek, could ride Marian's pony. And this arrangement would be so natural, so necessary, so inevitable, that not even the jealous, suspicious miser could make the least question of its perfect propriety. For, under the circumstances, what gentleman could leave a lady of his party to travel wearily on horseback, while himself and his servant rode cosily at ease in a gig? What gentleman would not rather give the lady his seat in the gig—take the reins himself and drive her, while his servant took her saddle-horse. So thought Thurston. Yet he did not hint the subject to his grandfather—the method of their traveling should seem the impromptu effect of chance. The next morning being Sunday, he threw himself in Marian's path, waited for her, and rode with her a part of the way to church. And while they were in company, he told her of the new arrangement in the manner of traveling that good fortune had enabled him to make—that if she would so honor and delight him, he should have her in the gig by his side for the whole journey. He was so happy, so very happy in the thought, he said.

"And so am I, dearest Thurston! very,very happy in the idea of being with you. Thank God!" said the warmhearted girl, offering her hand, which he took and covered with kisses.

Thurston's good fortune was not over. His star was still in the ascendant, for after the morning service, while the congregation were leaving the church, he saw Mrs. Waugh beckon him to her side. He quickly obeyed the summons. And then the lady said:

"I may not see you again soon, Thurston, and, therefore, I tell you now—that if you intend to join our party come to Washington, you must make all your arrangements to come over to Locust Hill on Tuesday evening, and spend the night with us; as we start at a very early hour on Wednesday morning, and should not like to be kept waiting. My Hebe is also coming on Tuesday evening, to stay all night. Now, not a word, Thurston. I know what dilatory folks young people are. And I know very well that if I don't make sure of you on Tuesday evening, you will keep us a full hour beyond our time on Wednesday morning—you know you will."

Thurston was secretly delighted. To spend the evening with Marian! to spend the night under the same roof with her—preparatory to their social journey in the morning. Thurston began to think that he was born under a lucky planet. He laughingly assured Mrs. Waugh that he had not the slightest intention or wish to dispute her commands, and that on Tuesday evening he should present himself punctually at the supper-table at Locust Hill. He further informed her that as his grandfather had most abitrarily forced upon him the use of his new gig, he should bring it, and offer Miss Mayfield a seat.

It was now Mrs. Waugh's turn to be delighted, and to declare that she was very glad—that it would be so much easier and pleasanter to her Hebe, than the cold, exposed, and fatiguing equestrian manner of traveling. "But mind, young gentleman, you are not to make love to my Hebe! for we all think her far too good for mortal man! laughed Mrs. Waugh.

Thurston gravely promised that he would not—if he could help it. And so, with mutual good feeling, they shook hands and separated.

On Monday evening, at his farewell lecture, Thurston met Marian again, and joyfully announced to her the invitation that Mrs. Waugh had extended to him. And the maiden's delightful smile assured him of her full sympathy with his gladness.

And on Tuesday evening, the whole party for Washington was assembled around the tea-table at Locust Hill The evening passed very cheerily. The commodore, Mrs. Waugh, Marian and Thurston, were all in excellent spirits. And Thurston, out of pure good nature, sought to cheer and enliven the pretty, peevish bride, Jacquelina, who, out of caprice, affected a pleasure in his attentions that she was very far from feeling. This gave so much umbrage to Dr. Grimshaw that Mrs. Waugh really feared some unpleasant demonstration from the grim bridegroom, and seized the first quiet opportunity of saying to the young gentleman:

"Do, Thurston, leave Lapwing alone! Don't you see that that maniac is as jealous as a Turk?"

"Oh! he is!" thought Thurston, benevolently. "Very well! in that case his jealousy shall not starve for want of ailment:' and he devoted himself to the capricious bride with more impressement than before—consoling himself for his discreet neglect of Marian by reflecting on the blessed morrow that should place her at his side for the whole day.

And so the evening passed; and at an early hour the party separated to get a good long night's rest, preparatory to their early start in the morning.

But Thurston, for one, was too happy to sleep for some time; too happy in the novel blessedness of resting under the same roof with his own beautiful and dearest Marian.

CHAPTER XVI.

It was a clear, cold, sharp, invigorating winter morning. The snow was crusted over with hoar frost, and the bare forest trees were hung with icicles. The cunning fox, the 'possum and the 'coon, crept shivering from their dens; but the shy, gray rabbit, and the tiny, rabbit, and the tiny, brown wood-mouse, still nestled in their holes. And none of nature's small children ventured from their nests, save the hardy and courageous little snow-birds that came to seek their food even at the very threshold of their natural enemy—man.

The approaching sun had scarcely as yet reddened the eastern horizon, or flushed the snow, when at Locust Hill our travelers assembled in the dining-room, to partake of their last meal previous to setting forth.

Commodore Waugh and Mrs. L'Oiseau, who were fated to remain at home and keep house, were also there to see the travelers off.

The fine, vitalizing air of the winter morning, the cheerful bustle preparatory to their departure, the novelty of the breakfast eaten by candle-light, all combined to raise and exhilarate the spirits of the party.

After the merry, hasty meal was over, Mrs. Waugh, in her voluminous cloth cloak, fur tippet, muff and wadded hood; Jacquelina, enveloped in several fine, soft shawls, and wearing a warm, chinchilla bonnet; and Dr. Grimshaw, in his dreadnaught overcoat and cloak, and longeared fur cap, all entered the large family carriage, where, with the additional provision of foot-stoves and hot bricks, they had every prospect of a comfortable mode of conveyance.

Old Oliver, in his many-caped drab overcoat, and foxskin cap and gloves, sat upon the coachman's box with the proud air of a king upon his throne. And why not? It was Oliver's very first visit to the city, and the suit of clothes he wore was brand new!

Thurston's new gig was furnished with two fine buffalo robes—one laid down on the seats and the floor as a carpet, and the other laid over as a coverlet. His fore-thought had also provided a foot-stove for Marian. And never was a happier man than he when he handed his smiling companion into the gig, settled her comfortably in her seat, placed the foot-stove under her feet, sprang in and seated himself beside her, tucked the buffalo robe carefully in, and took the reins, and waited the signal to move on.

Melchisedek, or as he was commonly called, Cheesy, mounted upon Marian's pony, rode on in advance, to open the gates for the party. Mrs. Waugh's carriage followed. And Thurston's gig brought up the rear. And thus the travelers set forth.

The sun had now risen in cloudless splendor, and was striking long lines of crimson light across the snow, and piercing through the forest aisles. Flocks of saucy little snow-birds alighted fearlessly in their path; but the cunning little gray rabbits just peeped with their round, bright eyes, and then quickly hopped away.

I need not describe their merry journey at length. My readers will readily imagine how delightful was the trip to at least two of the party. And those two were not Dr. Grimshaw and Jacquelina.

Thurston pleaded so hard for a private marriage when they got to Washington that at last Marian consented.

So one day they drove out to the Navy Yard Hill, and there, in the remotest and quietest suburb of the city, in a little Methodist chapel, without witnesses, Thurston and Marian were married.

Thurston and Marian found an opportunity to be alone in the drawing-room for the last moments preceding his departure. In those last moments she could not find it in her heart to withhold one word whose utterance would cheer his soul, and give him hope and joy and confidence in departing. Marian had naturally a fine, healthful, high-toned organization—a happy, hopeful, joyous temperament, an inclination always to look upon the sunny side of life and events. And so, when he drew her gently and tenderly to his bosom, and whispered:

"You have made me the happiest and most grateful man on earth, dear, lovely Marian! dear, lovely wife! but are you satisfied, beloved—oh! are you satisfied? Do I leave you at ease?"

She spoke the very truth when she confessed to him—her head being on his shoulder, and her low tones flowing softly to his listening ear:

"More than satisfied, Thurston—more than satisfied. I am inexpressibly happy now. Yes, though you are going away; for, see! the pain of parting for a few months, is lost in the joy of knowing that we are united, though separated—and in anticipating the time not long hence, when we shall meet again. God bless you, dearest Thurston."

"God forever bless and love you, sweet wife."

And so they parted.

(To be Continued).

COST OF AMMUNITION.

Expense Has Greatly Increased of Late.

The cost of ammunition in a modern battle is much greater than is commonly imagined. With the increase in the range of modern ordnance the expense has naturally gone up steadily. The first rifled cannon of 16 centimetres (6½ inches) calibre could not carry further than 6,600 yards. In 1870 a range of 8,500 yards was attained. In 1875, by using steel guns, 12,600 yards was reached, and, by increasing the calibre, 15,000 yards was attained. Since this time, by using new powders and by lengthening the guns, the range has steadily grown. In 1888, on the occasion of the jubilee of Queen Victoria, the English artillerists at Shoeburyness fired a celebrated round of shots under the name of the "jubilee round," which attained a range of about 20,000 yards. The Germans imitated the English and reached about 33 yards further under the same conditions. The French artillery is not behindhand. It has now a cannon of 13½ inches, which, firing with an initial velocity of 900 yards a second, can send a projectile to a distance of 13 miles. A longer cannon, which is not yet in service, could, it is thought, send its shell 14½ miles with an initial speed of 1,200 yards. When this initial speed shall have been attained with the 34 calibre the range will reach 30 kilometres—just the distance from Dover to Calais.

The expenses of making a cannon and of firing each shot have enormously increased of late. There are in Germany cannon of one hundred and ten tons that the Krupp factory has turned out which cost every time they are fired exactly $1,700. The projectile is worth $650, and the powder not less than $190. But this is not all; there must be added the proper fraction of the value of the gun, which can be fired only ninety-five times before it is completely out of order. Now a hundred and ten ton gun costs $82,500, and consequently at each discharge its value diminishes by $900. The German navy has had recently a 77-ton gun, costing $50,000, which can be fired only 124 times. Each discharge represents the sum of $920. The 45-ton guns can be fired at least one hundred and fifty times. At the Essen factories they can be built for $36,800. The price of each shot does not exceed $500. Finally, for less powerful arms the prices fall to $170, $85 and $65 for each shot.

Jim—"If there's one thing I dislike more than another it's a shallow man.': Sam—"Yes; but there's one thing in his favor." "I'd like to know what it is." "He doesn't require so much watching as a deep one."

For Your Protection

we place this label on every package of Scott's Emulsion. The man with a fish on his back is our trade-mark, and it is a guarantee that Scott's Emulsion will do all that is claimed for it. Nothing better for lung, throat or bronchial troubles in infant or adult. Scott's Emulsion is one of the greatest flesh-builders known to the medical world.

We'll send you a sample free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, Toronto, Ont.

About the Farm

DISEASE AMONG SWINE.

Some growers are complaining that disease is more prevalent among swine than it was years ago. They are asking why it should be so, and want to know if anything can be done to lessen the tendency to disease and the consequent loss to which it leads, writes Prof. Thomas Shaw.

That disease should increase with the increase in the number of swine kept is what is to be looked for. It comes from the greater opportunity to exposure to contagion which increase in numbers always brings with it. Nevertheless, swine are not nearly so free from disease as they ought to be, or as they would be, if reared under suitable sanitary conditions. Swine suffer from troubles that arise from two sources, viz: ailments that come through inconsiderate treatment and those that come through diseases that are communicable. The former will be discussed in this paper.

The most frequent losses are those which arise from mistakes in feeding. These are of a character that are more or less indirect, and they are felt most in the injury which results in breeding properties. This is one of the gravest mistakes of swine husbandry. It centers in feeding an unbalanced ration. The greatest harm is done by feeding an excess of carbonaceous food, that is, food which produces heat and fat mainly.

Feed swine continuously for several generations almost exclusively on corn, barley or rye, and they will grow less in size, in vigor, and their breeding qualities will deteriorate. Nevertheless, all these foods may be fed with the greatest possible benefit for any number of generations, if fed along with other suitable food. The greatest loss from such feeding usually occurs in the young litters, which come into the world delicate and lacking in vigor.

MISTAKES IN BREEDING.

The tendency has been in much of the west and northwest to breed almost entirely from young sows. Such a tendency is fundamentally and radically wrong. There can be no question that animals are better equipped with the essentials for transmitting highest vigor when in the meridian of full maturity.

A sow that is growing while she is carrying her young, cannot in the very nature of things nourish the unborn progeny as she would, if fully mature, as she has then to do two things instead of one. The immature sow is about certain to lose something in development, or her litter will lose similarly, or both results will follow. These may not be very apparent in a single generation, but they grow in time through cumulative influence to be serious. This practice more than any other, probably, has proved a fruitful source of loss in swine.

This loss is more felt in young litters It is not meant that the loss arises so much from want of exercise in the young progeny as from want of exercise in the dam. But it does arise to some extent even with young litters. The disease known as thumps in young pigs, is a trouble which arises from want of exercise in connection with too liberal feeding. An excessively fatty condition under the circumstances leads to a weak condition of heart action.

When the dam does not get sufficient exercise, her progeny will not be strong. There may be serious trouble with both sow and dam, while they are coming into the world. The problem of exercise for sows in winter is one of the most difficult that the swine grower has to contend with in cold climates. Those in mild areas do not have to contend with it at all. With the former, it should be made a matter of careful thought.

The loss from too close breeding is a very common one, though that arising from breeding from immature sires it may not be immediately perceptible. Some growers of swine simply select a sire from one of their own litters, regardless of the fact that he may be of close kin to every sow on the farm, as these are probably from the same sire. The thought, it may be, does not occur to them.

The process is sometimes repeated and thus the close breeding is intensified. In choosing such sires, size is frequently the leading factor in determining choice to the neglect of more important considerations In such instances where the sires are grades, the infusion of other blood, that is, the blood of some other vigorous breed if well chosen as to form, would work great changes in the line of improvement. The large Yorkshire or the Tamworth crossed on inbred Poland-China grades will effect great improvements.

IMPURE SURROUNDINGS.

The loss from this source is more than is usually supposed. It may not be so directly but it is so, frequently indirectly. These surroundings breed disease in the sense that they harbor germs that would not otherwise obtain a place favorable to their subsequent development. There is seldom any justification for keeping swine thus, as cleanliness in hog houses and their surroundings is a question that lies in the hands of the owner. The difference in growth between swine kept clean in the one instance and amid filth in the other will undoubtedly be considerably in favor of the former, other things being the same. An experiment to determine this exactly would be interesting, especially where the rainfall is considerable and the soil is clay.

The outcome from avoiding the mistakes made as discussed above, would certainly tend to keep swine in a healthy and vigorous condition, except in so far as they would fall a prey to germ diseases. No care that can be given will be entirely proof against these, although healthy and robust animals are less likely to contract them than other animals, and when attacked the percentage of loss will also be less. Some germ diseases will be discussed in another paper that will come later.

FARM NOTES.

Where lime was applied directly to the wheat, sowing on the surface and harrowing in at the time of seeding, it did not increase the yield of wheat, but did improve the clover following.

Do not permit water to stand in the buggy body. If moisture goes into the sills and frame of the body, the box is liable to open at the corners, as they are bone dry, and if they swell nothing can keep the corners from opening. Wet carpet left in the bottom of the bed is likely to cause the same result.

The farmer should feel proud of his profession, as it is one of the most useful and necessary occupations. He does not sit on the ragged edge of doubt as to the permanency of his position. No master has a mortgage on his labor or his products. He studies the laws of Nature and derives maintenance from her bounteous stores. When times are hard, and laborers are clamoring for work, he has plenty of business to occupy his time.

The greater part of decaying vegetation is composed of leaves, and we often see great piles of them being burned during fall and spring, which should be spread over the garden. Some people use the leaves as a mulch during winter, but burn them in the spring. Instead of this they should be either forked into the soil around trees and plants where they will rapidly decay and be of use to the plants, or be piled in a heap, adding all kinds of refuse from the garden, wood ashes and a little soil, slops from the house, etc., and let them rot in readiness for use as potting soil or for gardening purposes. It is best not to make the piles too large, as during some seasons there is a tendency to excessive heating, which burns up much of the most valuable plant food. The mass should be forked over occasionally, so that all parts will be equally affected by sun, air and rain.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Whey is all right for pigs, if you put enough of something else that is better with it. Fed alone it is about as good as moonshine.

Does the coat of the carriage horse look dusty and refuse to clean out and brighten up? Drive him enough to sweat him a little, some fine day and when cleaning him rub with moist straw. Also put in his feed a handful of oil meal or linseed meal each day.

When you begin to market your poultry select for size and color. Dressed poultry all of the same size color and condition sell for a much better price than will a promiscuous lot of sizes and colors, even though all may be equally desirable for the table. Shade, shelter and comfortable housing during the moult give partial assurance of an earlier egg yield than can be hoped for when the hens are neglected.

Experienced horsemen very generally hold that crushed oats are not nearly so suitable as whole oats for horses that are required to be in hard condition and worked at fast paces. Though it is difficult to give satisfactory reason why this should be the case, practical experience certainly proves that this opinion is correct. Crushed oats are not as conductive to hard condition and hard muscle in horses as are whole oats, which fact renders it advisable to feed oats in their natural state in preference to the crushed ones in all cases where hard condition is of importance. The expense incurred in crushing oats is a drawback to the plan of feeding crushed oats that should not be overlooked.

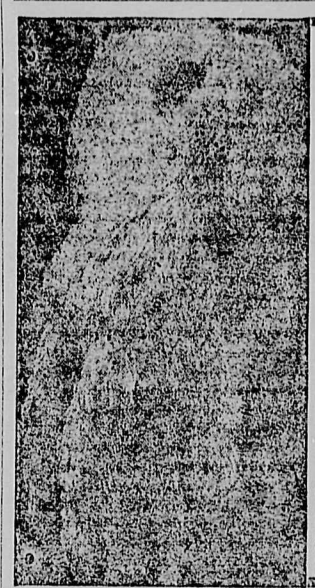
He—"I am told he has more money than he knows what to do with." She—"Has he, really? Such ignorance must be bliss."

For Quality and Flavor

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA is far superior to any Japan Tea.

Sold in Sealed Lead Packets at 40c, 50c, and 60c per pound.
By all grocers. HIGHEST AWARD, ST LOUIS, 1904.



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 rich, soft and fluffy. It is warmly padded, lined with the same shade 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 to a set.) They are beautifully colored, all the rage, and sell like hot cakes. Such an opportunity was never offered before to the women and girls of Canada. You couldn't buy anything in the Fur Stores that would look richer, be more becoming or more stylish, and remember, it won't cost you one cent. Write today. We trust you and send the Picture Post-Cards postpaid. Colonial Art Co., Dept 81, Toronto

$1000. Reward

Recent investigations have disclosed the fact that unscrupulous handlers of flour are endeavoring to take advantage of the great popularity of Ogilvie's "Royal Household" Flour by refilling, with cheap inferior flour, the bags and barrels bearing the Ogilvie Brand, and selling it as the genuine article.

In order to bring the guilty parties to justice we offer the following reward.

REWARD.

The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd., will pay One Thousand Dollars ($1,000.00) for such evidence as will result in the conviction of any person, persons, firms or corporations who may be refilling their bags or barrels with flour of other manufacture and selling the same as flour manufactured by the Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.

The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.

MONTREAL.

MATURE MAN SUPERIOR

OLD FOGEYS VERSUS YOUNG FOGEYS.

An Elderly Contributor Thinks There Are More of the Latter Than the Former.

I am an "old fogey" of sixty, and have just returned to my native country after thirty years of foreign service on its behalf. What strikes me most in modern Britain is the extent to which young people have been allowed to elbow out their seniors, says a writer in Pearson's Weekly.

I am not exactly grumbling about this. I have boys of my own, and like to feel that they have so good chances. But, as a thinking man, I disagree altogether with the idea that a world ruled by youth is a better world than one ruled by age.

There are more young fogeys, in proportion to numbers, than there are old fogeys. There are plenty of fossils at fifteen, plenty of dotards under twenty-five. Youth, apart altogether from its inexperience, is weaker both mentally and physically than maturity. I will wager the average man of forty any day to beat the average man of twenty-five, as fellows are built nowadays. He is thicker, more solid, more muscular, healthier, and a better sportsman in hundreds of cases.

But, when it comes to mind, there is no doubt whatever at the

IMMENSE SUPERIORITY

of the mature man over the youth. Nearly every great politician in history has won his greatest triumphs in old age.

It was old Bismarck who built up the Germany that threatens us today; old Beaconsfield, old Palmerston, old Salisbury who guided Britain's destinies at the most critical periods. An old Gladstone, an old Bright, an old Cobden, and an old Chamberlain have, whatever one's political opinions, at various times electrified with oratory their fellow countrymen. It was an old General Roberts who carried the flag to Pretoria; it is an old Admiral Togo who sank the Russian fleet; an old Marshal Oyama who conquered in Manchuria.

An old Emperor—Francis Joseph—keeps Austria together where a young Emperor loses Russia. An elderly sovereign—King Edward—an old President—Loubet—win peace and dignity for their countries abroad; a young sovereign—William II.—who constantly endangers it in Germany.

Not only in statecraft—in art, literature, drama, music, the grandest work has been done in the "sere and yellow." Milton was an old man when he wrote "Paradise Lost"; Dante an elderly exile when "The Divine Comedy" saw the light.

Carlyle, Ruskin, Herbert Spencer, Goethe, Emerson, Victor Hugo, Tolstoi, Ibsen—the greatest thinkers of every nation have given their greatest thoughts to the world in old age.

THE GREAT MUSICIANS

have often been prodigious youths, but an old Liszt, an old Joachim, an old Rubenstein thrilled audiences the world over as your prodigies never could thrill.

So much for the "fogey," the "fossil" in great mental achievements. To come down to ordinary life, what hopeless nonsense it is to belaud the young business or professional man to the detriment of the old. The youngster may have the smartness and astuteness, but the elderly man has the experience.

It was the young counsellors that brought Rehoboam to ruin and Israel to captivity, the old counsellors who would have saved both; and so, today, the young lawyer, the young trustee, or broker is likely to embark on hazardous ventures which the old man would avoid.

So, too, with the old doctor, to whom, fossilised or not, I would ten times sooner intrust my life than to the young jackanapes, fostered by modern cynical notions, and who is not old enough to put humanity before scientific smartness.

As to the young clerk, the young waiter, and the young shop assistant, there's more jaded fossilism to be found, more weak-kneed, wandering, addlepateoness to an average one of these than to a solid six of his seniors.

The old clerk knows every detail of his business; the young clerk, as a rule, has no care for anything but his cigarette and his game of dominoes. Clerking to him is not as it is to the old man, a serious profession to be studied as such, but simply a means of earning a livelihood without any manual labor and something from which to escape at the earlist opportunity.

YOUNG WAITERS!

They are the bane of my life. They are, as a rule, far too superior to make a study of their customers, and, of course, know little or nothing about such delicate arts as the choice of wines, cheeses, or cigars. They will dump anything before you, and are more interested in the winner of a race than in an old and regular customer's little wishes.

As a matter of fact, the fault with modern youth is that he has been allowed too much license by his generation. He sees youths in all professions who are at the top of the tree that he himself is not content to modestly wait his time and qualify himself. He wants to "stagger humanity" in his first quarter of a century, forgetful that all the staggering of history, or the greater part of it, has been done by grey-beards and bald-heads.

For my part I advocate a general "boom" in the latter. I would like to see a combination in favor of seniors in all branches of life and labor which would keep these young fogeys in their places until such time as they were old enough and experienced enough to take their place in the world and be of some service to the community.

Cynics are men who find fault with the world because they were not consulted when it was designed.

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 BARCAIN 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 C. P. R. will close the Winnipeg stores department on account of a strike of the clerks.

There is some talk of organising a street car service between the Revelstoke station and Front Street.

The Attorney-General has introduced a bill requiring companies to register mortgages or floating charges.

E. L. Kinman has put through a $30,000 timber deal at the coast, the puachaser being C. D. Brewer, of Duluth.

The city Basket Ball Club are endeavoring to arrange a match with the Militia Basket Ball Club for Friday next.

Notice is given that the city water supply will be shut off tomorrow night between 10 p. m. and midnight to effect repairs.

The return hockey match between the C. P. R. and city teams will be played at the rink tomorrow night weather permitting.

W. R. Reid, of Arrowhead, A. Johnson and A. E. Kincaid, of Revelstoke, are gazetted licensing commissioners for Revelstoke Riding for this year.

The Dominion Government intend putting on a number of teams to scoop out the new channel for the river below the protective work at Revelstoke.

R. Blackmore is getting a reputation as a crack shot. The other day from the back of his house near the river he shot a coyote on the opposit bank near the railway bridge.

The Methodist Church was well filled last night to hear the lecture "At the Edge of the Arctic Circle," by Rev. W. H. Barraclough, of Dawson City, the lecture proving a treat to those who heard it.

The Review says: "Billy Cowan intends to extend the telephone system to Revelstoke and will put the line in good shape right through. This is good news and Billy is to be commended for his enterprise."

J. Anderson came near losing his team in the river Monday. He was crossing on the ice when it gave way, the team dropping into twelve feet of water. He managed to cut the harness and free the horses so they could get out.

A meeting of the new board of school trustees was held on Saturday night when A. McRae was elected chairman for the ensuing year and H. Floyd secretary. The board will meet this week to consider the estimates for the coming year for submission to the City Council.

The snowfall has been very heavy so far this week. Mr. W. E. McLaughlin, J. P., who keeps the weather records at the Government offices, reports that 8½ inches of snow fell on Sunday night. For the 24 hours to 9 a.m. yesterday Mr. McLaughlin reports the snowfall to have been 6 inches.

The Camborne Miner says: "The Kootenay Mail and Revelstoke Herald have amalgamated under the name of the Interior Publishing Co., and are issuing semi-weekly a bright, newsy paper, independent politically, called the Mail-Herald. The Miner wishes the new firm a useful and prosperous career."

Social & Personal.

Mrs. McKechnie, of Slocan City, is on a visit to Mrs. Kincaid.

Mrs. Haggen returned Sunday from her trip to Australia and New Zealand.

A. McDonell went to Ferguson on Saturday in connection with the fire at the Hotel Ferguson.

John Ennest has left Vancouver for Cobalt, Ont., where he intends to prospect for a good mineral location.

J. Hector, of Nakusp, was in the city today on his way to the coast where he intends making his home.

Mrs. T. H. McMahon has been called east owing to the illness of her son at Minneapolis where he is at school.

S. A. Mundy, president of the Mundy Lumber Co. came in from Three Valley spending Sunday and Monday in the city.

On Friday Mrs. Kincaid entertained about 50 ladies at her home on Fifth Street. In the guessing competition Mrs. Purvis won first, and Mrs. Dent second prize.

Death of M. Gode.

On Sunday Michael Gode, who had been employed in the C. P. R. shops, died from an internal complaint. The funeral took place yesterday, the body being taken to the Catholic church and thence to the cemetery. Rev. Father Pecouil conducted the services at the church and grave. Miss Matz playing the organ at the church. The Brotherhood of Machinists took charge of the funeral arrangements and attended in a body as did also the other shop hands and a large number of the public. Deceased was 38 years of age and leaves a widow.

NEW INDUSTRY.

Lime Burning at Albert Canyon

T. H. Peeler has got his lime kiln at Albert Canyon in shape and will start burning in about two weeks. The location of the kiln is at the Gorge, two and a half miles east of Albert Canyon station, where there is a bed of lime of special value for building purposes. He is building a shed at the kiln. Mr. Peeler will keep a stock of lime in Revelstoke for convenience of builders. The new lime kiln will be in full operation by next spring.

SCHOOL BOOKS

DON'T FORGET US NEXT WEEK

Red Cross Drug Co.

Every Day is a Bargain Day at Brown's

Cigars, Tobaccos, Confectionery, Pool

Business Locals.

Pleases every smoker—the "Marca Vuelta."

Stock taking cash sale at Howson's Furniture Store.

CALL AT BROWN'S CIGAR STORE.

Patronize home industry—smoke Revelstoke cigars.

Chamois Chest Protectors, etc., sold at the Canada Drug Store.

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

Call and get some of our new prices on groceries, C. B. Hume & Co.

Tasteless Codliver Oil, $1 a bottle at Canada Drug Store.

BROWN WANTS YOUR BUSINESS.

Clover Honey in 1lb. glass jars and 5lb. tins at C. B. Hume & Co's.

BROWN SAYS:—You want to smoke in this world, not in the next.

Liberal discount for cash on any article in Howson's large furniture stock.

Gramaphones, Records and supplies, large stock to choose from at Canada Drug Store.

Now is the time to get bargains in any kind of house furnishings at Howson's.

Overstocked with goods at Howson's. It will pay you to get a cash price before stock taking.

A new lot of Huntley and Palmer's fancy biscuits just opened up, call in and see them C. B. Hume & Co.

Buckwheat Flour, Pure Maple Syrup, quart bottles, half-gallon and gallon tins, at C. B. Hume & Co's.

Don't forget the cheap bargain sale of Photo Frames and Toys at the Canada Drug Store for one week more only.

Cough Drops and Throat Pastilles of all kinds. Large assortment and all good and fresh at the Canada Drug Store.

GRIP AND PASSWORD.

C. W. O. W.

At a special meeting on Tuesday of the C. W. O. W., Camp 229, the officers for the ensuing year were installed. After installation a supper was served and a social entertainment was enjoyed by the members.

THE CLUB

Billiard Tournament.

The following are the handicaps in the second billiard tournament of the season at the Revelstoke Club:

C. V. Hall 276, T. E. L. Taylor 210, A. E. Kincaid 200, J. G. Barber 200, R. Smith 200, A. Y. Anderson 200, H. A. Brown 200, E. K. Boultbee 200, F. Fraser 175, Dr. Sutherland 175, J. Abrahamson 165, Dr. Cross 165, F. B. Wells 165, A. E. Phipps 150, H. T. Jaffray 150, W. Cowan 150, E. A. Bradley 150, F. B. Lewis 150, E. L. Kinman 150, H. T. Watt 150, A. J. McDonell 150, J. M. Scott 140, G. S. McCarter 140, T. Kilpatrick 140, A. M. Pinkham 125, W. A. Sturdy 110, C. R. McDonald 100, Geo. Beattie 90, Baron Ogilvie 90.

The finish in the first handicap of the season was played off on Saturday night between Dr. Sutherland (150) and Cleve Hall (275), resulting in a victory for Dr. Sutherland after a very exciting game.

CITY COUNCIL.

The first meeting of the new Council was held Monday night. Present: The Mayor, Ald. Abrahamson, Caley, Howson, Tapping, Trimble, Palmer.

The new Mayor and Aldermen were sworn in by R. Gordon, J. P.

R. Gordon asked that the Fire, Water and Light committee visit the powerhouse to see the work going on there. Lumber was also required for flooring the building.

The Mayor said there were only two left of the old council and he was sure the new council would assist him in his duties. There was nothing hard about the work and he hoped, when their term of office expired, it would be admitted they had done good work for the city.

COMMITTEES.

The Mayor announced his appointment of the following committees:

Finance: Ald. Howson (chairman), Caley, Trimble.

Public Works: Ald. Tapping, (chairman), Abrahamson, Palmer.

Fire, Water and Light: Ald Trimble, (chairman), Howson, Abrahamson.

Health and Bylaws: Ald. Palmer, (chairman), Tapping, Caley.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Chief Bain reporting the fire alarm system was working O. K.

Wah Chung, asking permit for celebration of Chinese New Year. The Mayor explained the privilege had hitherto been granted under supervision of Chief of Police.—Permit granted as before on motion of Ald Palmer, seconded by Ald. Trimble.

DYNAMO TENDER.

The Mayor explained the council had previously picked out an applicant provided the references were all right. The city clerk received a letter from him asking two year's guarantee, which the council could not give, and so they would have to deal with the matter.

Applications were then read from T. A. Davidson, Vancouver, W. McDonald, Vancouver, J. H. Hooper, Enderby, J. McManus, Revelstoke, E. White, Calgary, C. H. E. Crossland, Vancouver, for position of dynamo tender.

The Mayor urged the matter should be carefully gone into in committee of the whole with a view to selecting the best man.

It was resolved, on motion of Ald. Trimble, seconded by Ald. Caley, that T. A. Davidson be appointed—Carried.

SNOW SERVICE.

Chief Bain recommended the snow be shovelled back from the fences against which it was packed by the snow plough.

After some discussion it was resolved, on motion of Ald. Howson, seconded by Ald. Palmer, sum not exceeding $25. be spent in clearing the worst places.

NEXT MEETING.

Next meeting of Council was fixed for Friday, Jan. 26th, and on alternate Fridays thereafter.

GENERAL.

It was decided to have the road opened out to the cemetery.

Ald. Palmer wanted access opened through the snow to some houses where there were no sidewalks, but it was understood this could not be done owing to danger of breaking the snowplough.

The council then adjourned.

CURLING.

The following games have been played this week in the local competitions:

Burns Cup—Brock 12, v Kincaid 7.
Upper 7, v Foote 5.
Equitable—Rae 11, v McCarter 4.

Corporation of the City of Revelstoke.

Notice is hereby given that the water supply will be shut off between 10 p. m. and midnight tomorrow (Thursday, Jan. 25th), for repairs.

J. McLEOD.
Mayor.

January 24th, 1906

HOCKEY MATCH

Thursday, Jan. 25th

BAND IN ATTENDANCE

10c for Skating after match

ADMISSION TO MATCH - 25c

OPERA HOUSE

FEB. 2 & 3

Grand Concert

Mr. Stanley Adams has the honor to present

Madame Beatrice Langley.

England's Foremost Violinist

AND

Mr. Stanley Adams,

England's Leading Bacitone

ASSISTED BY

Miss Myrtle Meggy,

The Clever Australian Pianst.

Plan of seats now open at Canada Drug & Book Store.

PRICES 75c, & 50c. j31

A FEW MORE DAYS OF

THE BIG JANUARY SALE

We have sold so many goods and made so many new customers during the Sale that we intend to continue it till the end of the month. Everything in the Store at greatly redneed Prices, and this week

A BIG LOT OF SPECIAL BARGAINS

READ CAREFULLY THE FOLLOWING:

185 Suits for Men. Regular Price $12.00.....Now $6.85

318 Pairs of Men's Extra Quality Pants in Special Tweeds, Worsteds and Serges, all sizes and patterns. Regular Price $2.50. .....Now $1.75

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IF YOU BUY Gloves, Sox, Neckwear, Trunks, Mackinaws, Shirts, in fact anything a man wears, buy it now and get it one-third cheaper than you ever did before.

AND YOUR FOOTWEAR

We intend paying special attention this week to Boots, Shoes and Rubbers. We are heavily stocked in these lines and intend making this the GREATEST SHOE SALE EVER HELD IN REVELSTCKE. Shoes and Rubbers at unheard of prices for the next few days.

THE LAST WEEK! THE LAST CHANCE! DON'T MISS IT!

J. G. MACDONALD STORE FIRST STREET

WANTED

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

BOYS WANTED to sell the Canadian "Graphic," a National Illustrated Weekly, on Saturdays. Price 5 cents. Twelve copies to start with sent free. Address: The Canadian Graphic Publishing Company, 176 Victoria Street, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. F. H. Bourne, Fourth Street.

FOR SALE—House 14x18, on Lot 50 x 100, cleared; good garden and woodshed. Beautiful building site. Apply at MAIL-HERALD office.

FOR SALE—A Piano and Player. Apply P. O. Box 137, Revelstoke.

G. P. DILLON, D. V. S.

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(Formerly Quarantine Inspector and Member North West Mounted Police)

ADDRESS: HOTEL REVELSTOKE. 6 j20

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 6th 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 west 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 commencement.

Located the 6th day of January, 1906.

JOHN NIXON.

24f Per Walter Nixon, Agent.

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

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Timber and Mines Branch, Department of the Interior, and marked on the envelope "Tender for Timber Berth No. 461," will be received at this Department until noon on Wednesday, the 21st day of February, 1906, for a license to cut timber on Berth No. 461, situate in the Province of British Columbia, on the Illicillewaet River, commencing at the intersection of said River by the North boundary of Township 24, Range 28, West of the 5th Meridian; thence down stream two miles in direct distance with a depth of one mile on the Westerly side thereof, measured at right angles to the general bearing of the River within the berth, containing an area of two square miles, more or less.

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

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

No tender by telegraph will be entertained.

PERLEY G. KEYES,
Secretary.

Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, January 9th, 1906.

Revelstoke Assessment District.

Notice is hereby given, in accordance with the statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax, and all assessed taxes and Income Tax, assessed and levied under the Assessment Act and amendments, are now due and payable for the year 1906.

All taxes collectible for the Revelstoke Assessment District are due and payable at my office, situate at the Court House, Revelstoke, B. C. This notice, in terms of law, is equivalent to a personal demand by me to all persons liable for taxes.

Dated at Revelstoke, B. C., this 22nd day of January, 1906.

FRED FRASER,
Deputy Assessor & Collector,
j24-4in Revelstoke Assessment District.

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.

Bob Peppercorn's Lesson...

"What—more?" asked Peter Peppercorn, in amazement. "More?"

"Yes, dad."

"Why, that makes——"

"Yes, I know, dad. But one must spend money if one's to get into good society."

"Seems to me gettin' into society is a pretty expensive luxury. Fifteen hundred pounds since——"

"My dear father, gold is the key that opens every portal. Already, thanks to Sir Guillaume, I have made many excellent friends. And he has hinted that a presentation at Court is not altogether impossible."

"County or Bankruptcy?"

"Dad!"

"Well, you've spent no end o' brass since you knowed him, and how much for'arder are you?"

"Why, he has introduced me to no end of first-class people, and if we join the board of his new company I shall be certain to meet with many more. There is a draft of the prospectus, dad," said he, handing the paper to his father. "What do you think of it?"

"Well, I don't know much about prospectuses an' shares an' sich things. Pickles is more in my line."

"Dad, I wish you wouldn't drag the shop up at every turn."

"Don't you despise the shop, my lad. It was the shop as dragged you up—don't forget that."

"That's all very well, dad. Your business was a success, and you have a right to be proud of it. But there is no reason that your mouth should be always full of——"

"Pickles, eh? Ha, ha! Well, p'r'aps not. But it's natural, after all, to think of old friends. I tell you what, lad; if your new friends stand by you as well as my old 'uns have done you won't hurt. But let's look at your prospectus. 'Hyacinths, Limited.' Umph! Sounds pretty well. 'This company is formed to take up concessions for the collection of bulbs from the battlefields of South Africa.'"

"Never mind the preamble, dad. Come to the directors."

"'Managing director, Sir Gullem 'Awksleigh.'"

"Guillaume, dad. Guillaume," corrected Bob.

"Ah, well, it's all the same," said the old man. "That's your fine friend, ain't it? And where's your name?"

"Here at the bottom," said Bob, pointing it out. "'Robert Peppercorn, Esq., Capsicum Lodge, Tooting.' Aren't you proud of that, dad?"

"Oh, yes; it sounds very fine. But is it any good? Will it pay?"

"Sir Guillaume assures me there is money in it."

"Yes; but will it come out? That's the point."

"He tells me that in three months the shares will be at a premium. Oh, it's as safe as the bank."

"Umph! Banks break sometimes—and bulbs may go to pot."

"Well, I've promised to take two thousand shares, dad, and the object of the baronet's visit is to induce you to take up a similar number and join the board."

"Two thousand shares at a pound apiece—that's pretty well for bulbs, ain't it? Bulbs in South Africy, too. If they was onions, now, or even gherkins, I could do something with 'em. But bulbs—no, they ain't in my line."

"Well, dad, you must please yourself. But whichever way you decide, I want you to be especially nice to Sir Guillaume and his daughter."

"You don't mean to say that he's bringing his daughter here?"

"Yes; Alicia has promised to accompany him."

"Is she in the bulb business, too?"

"She is a most charming girl. I want you particularly to make a good impression upon her. I may as well confide to you, dad, that I wish to——"

"Keep company with her as well as her father?"

"Dad, I wish you wouldn't put things so coarsely. Remember, Alicia is a lady. I love her to distraction, and so will you when you see her. She is the most beautiful——"

"Umph! 'Andsome is as 'andsome does.' What about your old sweetheart, Polly?"

"Polly?" said Bob, shifting his chair uneasily. "Why, of course—I like Polly—but—well, she's almost like a sister."

"I'm afraid, Bob, she regards you as something more than a brother. I've noticed as you ain't been quite the same to her lately, an' I've been a-puzzlin' my brain to know why. Lovers' quarrel, says I, but I was mistook. Now the secret's out. You've found out she ain't good enough for you. But I tell you what it is, Bob. She's a girl in a thousand—bless her!—and I won't have her heart broke for all the fine ladies in the land."

"Look here, father, you're a bit unjust. You made your own choice when you married my mother."

"Umph! Well—yes. Have you told her of this engagement?"

"Why—er—no, not yet," said Bob, uneasily. "I have not had a chance."

"You'll have one of my roses, won't you nunky, dear?" said Polly, entering from the garden.

"Bless you, my gal, yes. Pin 'em all over me, till I look like a Jack-in-the-Green, if it pleases you."

"No, I can't spare you more than one," she said, fixing it. "There—isn't it a beauty?"

"Not half so pretty as you, my lass, nor half so sweet."

"Uncle, don't give way to flattery," she said, laughingly, adding, "But what's the secret?"

"Why, the fact is, my dear," said her uncle, with some hesitation, "Bib has something important to say——"

"To me?"

"The cat's comin' out," muttered the old man. "We shall soon see which way it jumps."

"What is it, Bob?" she asked, eagerly, placing her hand on his shoulder.

"Oh, nothing much. Don't maul me about, Polly," shaking off her hand; "I hate it. The fact is, dad is expecting company, and—I dare say he will tell you all about it." And unheeding the pained look upon her face he hurried from the room.

"Whew!" whistled Peter; "the young scapegrace has left me to open the bag after all.

"What is the matter with Bob?" asked Polly, coming to the old man's side. "What is this secret that has so changed him?"

"Why, the fact is, my dear, Bob's rich now—and—what the world calls a gentleman."

"Yes, uncle——"

"And—Polly, do you ever think of Bob?"

"Think of him? Of course."

"Yes—of course. But serious like? Think of him as being nearer to you than he is now? Phew! Now the cat's out!"

"Why do you ask me?" she asked, looking down.

"Because, my gal, I've fancied—perhaps after all it was only my fancy—that—that—— Polly, my gal, do you love him?"

Polly's head dropped, and she answered, sorrowfully, "Don't—don't ask me, uncle."

"Dashed if I didn't think so," cried Peter. "I knew you did; I told him so."

"Don't misjudge me, uncle, dear," she said, twining her arms about his neck and gazing through her tears into his face, "or think me ungrateful. There was a time, perhaps, when I thought Bob might care for me well enough to make me his wife. But"—with a sigh—"circumstances are changed. I know that he has a right to look higher. After all, I am only a poor girl who has been largely dependent on your bounty. I do love him—I love him too well to stand in the way of his prospects. I thought I had kept my secret close. But since you have discovered it I will go away. And some day, perhaps, when he is happily married, you will forgive me"; and, burying her face in her hands, she hurried from the room.

"Umph! I knowed it—I knowed it," repeated the old man, pacing up and down. "Peter Peppercorn, you're a hass—a hass, sir! If you'd stuck to your pickle-tubs an' kept him a-skinin' onions this wouldn't have happened. But, no; out of the softness of your old 'eart you must try to make him a gentleman. A pretty hash you've made of it. You deserve to be kicked, you old fool, you do."

To emphasize his words he sent the footstool flying across the room as Bob entered, accompanied by Sir Guillaume Hawksleigh and his daughter.

"Halloa, dad!" said he, "what's the trouble? Training for a football match or——"

"No," said Peter, still pacing to and fro. "I'm lettin' off steam. I must, or the biler'll bust. I——"

"Hush, dad!" said Bob, soothing him. "You do not see our visitors. Let me introduce you. Alicia—Sir Guillaume—this is my father."

"How d'ye do, miss?" said Peter, shaking hands with his guests. "How are you, Sir G.? Pretty bobbish, eh?"

"Delighted to meet you, Mr. Peppercorn," said the baronet. "We have heard a great deal of you, though we have never had the pleasure of meeting you before."

"Heard o' me? Well, yes, I s'pose you have. Peppercorn's Pickles is in everyone's mouth."

Bob shot an angry glance at his father, but the old man failed to notice it, for Sir Guillaume, looking round, said, "You have a nice place here, Mr. Peppercorn," adding aside, "Everything in execrable taste."

"Yes, I flatter myself it is," said Peter. "My own taste too."

"Really? It does you credit."

"The pictures are nice, ain't they?" said Peter. "Real ile paintin's, every one of 'em. 'Andpainted, too."

"Is it possible?" queried the baronet, eyeing the paintings quizzically. "You have not gone in for the old school, I see."

"No, thanks; none o' yer shabby old masters for me. Give me somethin' bran' spankin' new. And there you are," he added, proudly, with a sweeping gesture that took in the four walls, "Now, I dessay some o' yer nobs don't boast pictures like them."

"I should imagine not."

"What d'you think o' them dogs an' the cat's-meat barrer? Good ain't it?"

"Ah! 'Jack-in-Office,' after Landseer."

"After what?"

"Landseer."

"Not a bit of it. They're after the cat's-meat. Why, I should ha' thought anyone could ha' seen that," said Peter, half contemptuously, turing aside.

"The old man's a fool."

"Dad," said Bob, coming to his father's side, "Sir Guillaume, I believe, wishes to have a little private chat with you. Sir Guillaume, with your permission Miss Hawksleigh and I are going to stroll round the garden. I have promised to show her our roses."

"Alicia will be delighted," said the baronet. "Will you not, my dear?"

"Very," she answered, coldly.

"By the way, Sir Guillaume," said Bob, "I have already spoken to my father concerning the——"

"Bulbs?"

"Yes," replied Bob.

"Ah!" said Peter. "Talkin' of bulbs, Miss 'Awksleigh, while you're in the garden just you make Bob show you our onions. We've got the nobbiest lot of——"

"Onions," said Alicia, with a shudder. "Malodorous, vulgar abominations. Come, Mr. Robert."

"Odious?" said Peter, under his breath, as the young people quitted the room. "Why, the girl's as big a fool as her father. And a dressed-up doll like that is to take the place o' my Polly!"

* * * * *

"I say, Sir Guillem," said Peter, entering the room, after a brief absence, with a paper in his hand, "I've been a-th nkin' over what you said, an' a-loosin' over the share list, an' I can't find your Hy'cints nowhere."

"Why—er—no," said Sir Guillaume, with some slight hesitation. "You see, bulbs are, so to speak, at present underground. But we are swelling rapidly—growing larger day by day. The little green heads are already——"

"The green heads meaning the shareholders, eh?" said Peter, with a twinkle in his eye.

"Eh? Oh, yes, of course, Ha, ha, Mr. Peppercorn! Very good. Just so. Already the number of private applications for shares is enormous. In a month we shall burst forth—in two we shall be flourishing luxuriantly—and before three have passed we shall be blooming. Blooming I mean, booming!"

"Umph!" said Peter. "As you put it things seem pretty flowery. But frosts do come along sometimes and nip things up, don't they?"

"My dear sir, I am certain that with proper management our success will be abnormal. It may require a little pushing at first. But I——"

"Bein' a barrow-knight ought to be a pushin' man, eh? Ha, ha! See it?"

"Ha! Just so. Very good—capital!" said Sir Guillaume, adding under his breath, "The vulgar old ruffian!"

"Of course," said he, resuming his conversational tone, "as you suggest, my title will no doubt give the thing impetus. And if we can but add the names of one or two prominent men—such as yourself, Mr. Peppercorn—our success is assured."

"Halloa, dad!" said Bob, entering hastily; "here you are. Here's a wire for you. But before you open it, dad, congratulate me. Miss Hawksleigh has consented to marry me."

"Has she?" muttered Peter, as Bob turned towards his fiancee. "Poor Polly!"

"You, Sir Guillaume, I am sure will wish me joy," continued Bob. "I cannot tell you how happy Alicia has made me."

"Here, 'old on, Bob," said his father, crossing to him. "P'r'aps afore you say any more you'd better look at this."

"Why, what is it, dad?"

"Read it," said Peter, thrusting the telegram into his hand.

Bob looked at it for a moment, and then read slowly, as though unable to understand its purport: "International suspended payment. Utter collapse. Hope you have withdrawn——"

Looking from one to the other, he asked, "What does it mean?"

Peter, who stood with his head sunken upon his breast and his hands thrust deep into his breeches pockets, answered, slowly, "You see what the telegram says. 'Utter——'"

"Collapse!" gasped Bob.

"That's what it means."

"You have not withdrawn?"

"Not a penny."

With a suppressed oath Bob crushed the telegram in his hand and strode to the mantelpiece, where he stood, his head resting on his hands, the picture of despair.

Sir Guillaume gave his daughter a significant glance, and then, moving to Peter's side, tapped him gently on the shoulder.

"Hem!" he began. "This is a bad business, Mr. Peppercorn."

"Why, yes; it does look pretty bad, don't it?" said Peter, facing round. "Looks bad for me. But it need make no odds to the young folks. After all, brass ain't everything. Where love is, money don't count."

"Why, sir, you surely cannot think that I should permit my daughter to contract—— Come Alicia, my dear," said he, moving toward the door, "I think we had better withdraw."

"Alicia!" cried Bob, stretching out his hands to her as she swept past; but with a faint inclination of the head she passed out in front of her father, and the door closed upon them.

"Ruined! ruined!" cried Bob, huskily, as he flung himself into a chair. Peter, with his hands still thrust into his pockets, stood with his back towards him, whistling dismally.

"Who's ruined?" asked Polly, entering at that moment. "Why, Bob—uncle—what's the matter?"

"Ask Bob, dear," said Peter.

"Bob, dear, what is it?" she asked, placing her hand affectionately on his shoulder. "What is the matter?"

"Nothing," he answered, huskily. "We are beggars—that is all."

"Beggars!" she repeated, in astonishment. "But uncle's fortune——"

"Gone—all gone."

"But I don't understand."

"Read it there," said he, handing her the crumpled telegram.

Slowly she smoothed it out and read the fateful words. Then, brushing the tears from her eyes, she cried, hopefully, "Never mind, Bob. You are young; you can make a fresh start. I have a little money—not much—only the two hundred pounds granny left me; but it is yours if you will take it—every penny."

The young man vouchsafed no answer, and Polly was turning sadly away when Peter, crossing to his son's side, said, "Bob, ain't your eyes open yet?"

"Yes, dad, they are," he cried, springing up. "They are, to my own folly. I have been blinded hitherto—dazzled by outward show. Polly, dear, can you forgive me?"

"Forgive you?"

"Yes, dear. I know I do not deserve it, but tell me I may hope to regain your love and I'll thank Fortune for the hard lesson she has taught me."

"I forgive you, Bob, all I have to forgive. There's my hand."

"May I keep it?" he asked, drawing her towards him.

"If you wish it," she answered, nestling to his side. "Oh, Bob, is it wicked to say that I am almost glad you are poor, since I may love you now?"

"Bravo! bravo!" cried Peter, clapping his hands. "That's as it should be. Now that you've come to a proper understandin' we shall have to think—as Polly says—of makin' a fresh start."

"Back to the pickle-tubs—eh, dad?"

"Not a bit of it, my lad. Pet since Polly's goin' to be mistress in real earnest she must have a better house than this, and——"

"But you forget, dad. The telegram——"

"Oh, that's all right," answered the old man, with a chuckle; "sent it myself."

"Then you had withdrawn——"

"Not a penny, my boy. Never had a copper in the concern."

"You mean that——"

"There, forgive me, Bob. It was a shabby trick, I know, but it was the only way I could think of to show you the truth. It wasn't you or me, Bob, as they wanted. It was our brass. Why, bless you, they was sneering at us all the time. There, give me your hand an' say you forgive."

Bob gripped the old man's hand and wrung it, with a hearty "Thank you, dad."—London Tit-Bits.

About the House

MISCELLANEOUS DISHES.

Fillets of Chicken Breast.—Chop the white meat of a cold roast chicken fine. Season to taste with salt and papper, a dash of onion juice, and a little minced parsley. To a cup of the minced chicken allow a cup of cream into which a pinch of baking soda is stirred. Rub together a tablespoonful of butter and one of corn starch and stir them into the heated cream. Cook for a minute, add the minced chicken and cook until hot. Take the mixture from the fire and beat in gradually two well beaten eggs. Pour into a bowl and set aside until cold and stiff, shape into cutlets, dip each cutlet first in cracker dust, then in beaten egg, then in more cracker dust. Set in the ice for two hours, then fry in deep boiling fat. Serve with a white sauce

Chicken and Nut Croquettes.—Into a cupful of cold minced chicken stir a half cup of blanched and chopped English walnuts. Make a white sauce of butter, cornstarch, and cream, and stir the chicken and nut mixture into this. Stir over the fire until hot; add, gradually, the beaten yolks of two eggs, mix well and set aside to cool. Form into croquettes and proceed as with chicken fillets.

Fruit Tride.—Almost any kind of fruit can be used for this dish, provided the fruit is quite ripe. When fresh fruit is used—bananas, strawberries, raspberries, cherries, apricots, and peaches are most suited. Prepare the fruit and cut the bananas and other large fruit into convenient pieces and place them in a glass dish. Prepare a custard with a quarter of a pint of milk, one ounce of sugar, and two eggs, flavor it with vanilla, and pour over the fruit when quite cold. Stand the dish on the ice till wanted for table. Just before serving whip up a little cream, sweeten it, and pour it in a forcing bag with a fancy tube. Cover the top of the dish with this, and decorate to taste with glace fruit, cherries and angelica

Chicken Gelatine.—Select a good-sized fowl, put it over the fire in cold water, with a bunch of coup herbs. Bring gradually to a boil and cook slowly until the meat is tender. Take it from the fire and let it get cold in the liquor. Cut the meat from the bones, rejecting skin and gristle, and slice the meat neatly. Boil the liquor down to one quart, strain it, and return it to the fire with the white and cracked shell of an egg. Boil up once, remove the scum, add a heaping tablespoonful of gelatine which has been soaked in a little warm water, remove from the fire, and strain. Season with salt to taste, a saltspoonful of celery salt and the same of paprika, a teaspoonful each of lemon juice and of minced parsley. Butter a mold with plain sides, pour in a little of the jelly, arrange a layer of the meat, and then a little more jelly. Put next a layer of thin slices of cold boiled ham or tongue, more jelly, and then the chicken again. In the crevices between the meat place blanched almonds cut in strips, a few pistache nuts, truffles, sliced olives, and a few capers.

Beef Soup.—To make English beef soup take the cracked joints of beef, and after putting the meat in the pot and covering it well with water let it come to a boil, when it should be well skimmed. Set the pot where the meat will simmer slowly until it is thoroughly done, keeping it closely covered all the time. The next day, or when cold, remove the fat which hardens on the top of the soup. Peel, wash and slice three good-sized potatoes and put them into the soup; cut up half a head of white cabbage in shreds and add to this a pint of Shaker corn that has been soaked over night, two onions, one head of celery, and tomatoes if desired. When these are done, and they should simmer slowly, care being taken that they do not burn, strain (or not, as preferred) the soup and serve. The different varities of beef soup are formed by this method of seasoning, and the different vegetables used in preparing it after the joints have been well boiled. Besides onions, celery, cabbage, tomatoes, and potatoes, many use a few carrots, turnips, beats and force-ment balls, seasoned with spice. Rice or barley will give the soup consistency, and are to be preferred to flour for the purpose. Parsley, thyme, and sage are the favorite herbs for seasoning, but should be used sparingly. To make force-meat balls add to one pound chopped beef one egg, a small lump of butter, a cup or less of bread crumbs; season with salt and pepper and moisten with water from stewed meat; make in balls and fry brown, or make egg-balls by boiling eggs, mashing the yolks with a silver spoon and mixing with one raw yolk and one teaspoonful of flour; season with salt and pepper, make into balls; drop in soup just before serving.

BAKED FRUITS.

To Bake Apples.—Wipe and core sour apples. Put in a baking dish and fill cavities with sugar and spice; allow one-half cup sugar and one-fourth teaspoon cinnamon or nutmeg to eight apples. If nutmeg is used, a few drops of lemon juice and few gratings from rind of lemon to each apple is an improvement. Cover bottom of dish with boiling water and bake in a hot oven until soft, basting often with syrup in dish Serve hot or cold with cream.

To Bake Bananas.—Remove skins from six bananas and cut in halves lengthwise. Put in a shallow granite pan or on an old platter. Mix two tablespoons melted butter, one-third cup sugar, and two tablespoons lemon juice. Baste bananas with one-half the mixture. Bake twenty minutes in a slow oven, basting during baking with remaining mixture.

To Bake Peaches.—Peel, cut in halves, and remove stones from six peaches. Place in a shallow granite pan. Fill each cavity with one teaspoon sugar, one-half teaspoon butter, few drops lemon juice, and a slight grating nutmeg. Cook twenty minutes and serve on circular pieces of buttered dry toast.

To Bake Pears.—Wipe, quarter and core pears. Put in a deep pudding dish, sprinkle with sugar or add a small quantity of molasses, then add water to prevent pears from burning. Cover and cook two or three hours in a slow oven. Small pears may be baked whole. Seckel pears are delicious when baked.

To Bake Quinces.—Wipe, quarter, core and pare eight quinces. Put in a baking dish, sprinkle with three-fourths cup sugar, add one and one-half cups water, cover, and cook until soft in a slow oven. Quinces require a long time for cooking.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

If you rub grass strains with molasses they will come out without difficulty in the ordinary wash.

Spots may be removed from gingham by being wet with milk and covered with common salt. Leave for an hour or so, and rinse out in several waters.

You can make a faded dress perfectly white by washing it in boiling cream of tartar water.

Salt dissolved in alcohol will often remove grease spots from clothing.

Mud stains can be removed from silk if the spots are rubbed with a bit of flannel, or, if stubborn, with a piece of linen, wet with alcohol.

If there is a deep-set door that it is desirable to permanently close, have bookshelves fitted in. Curtains can be hung at either side or not, as one pleases. If one does not wish to fill the entire space with books, the upper shelf can be set in lower down than would be wished for books, and china or pewter and brassware placed thereon or a picture hung in the space.

FOR CHAPPED HANDS.

These are the days when chapped hands and lips begin to be in evidence, and, as usual we suppose most people will betake themselves to pure glycerine for a remedy. It is a mistake to presume that glycerine is a cure for such a condition as this; quite on the contrary, it is a distinct aggravant.

One of the best remedies for chaps we know of is quite simple, and any one could compound it in his own home. Take ten grains of tragacanth and place these in three ounces of moderately warm, not hot, water. It must then be allowed to stand for several hours, when one ounce of glycerine should be added. If it is desired to give the preparation a pleasant perfume, this may be obtained by adding a small quantity of oil of roses at the same time. The whole compound should then be mixed thoroughly either by shaking it up well or stirring with a spoon, after which it is ready for use. This remedy is soothing, pleasant, and an almost infallible cure after two or three applications. As a rule, unless the cracks in the skin are very much inflamed, an application of the compound just before retiring at night and another in the morning will generally have the desired result of healing them. It is also a fine preventive, and few will be troubled with chapped hands who rub it on the skin in the morning after washing.

THE PALACE OF HENRY II.

Winchester, England, indeed, holds so much of interest that one can only refer briefly to the great hall of the palace of Henry II., wherein is suspended a curious relic said to be King Arthur's Round Table, the ruins of the mansion which entertained Queen Mary, whither she came to marry her equally unlamented monarch, Philip II., the beautiful town cross and the ancient fortified gate spanning the High street. But in any case, more than a passing word must be given to the Hospice of St. Cross, in the vicinity, as one of the most unique charitable foundations in England, or elsewhere. As far back as 1136 a benevolent individual established the Hospice of St. Cross as a comfortable refuge for thirteen poor, old bachelors of unblemished reputation. Since then, in succession thirteen old bachelors, habited in black gowns, with silver crosses on their breasts, have indeed lodged and fared well on their previous record. To maintain the intentions of their worthy founder the respectable old bachelors foregather on certain festivals to roast a sheep whole, and a horn of ale with a slice of bread is given by them to any wayfarer who rings the hospice bell.

ARE WE BEING POISONED?

ADULTERATION OF FOOD IN ENGLAND.

A British Investigator Presents Some Rather Startling Facts.

In an article "How We Are Being Poisoned," written by Robert H. Sherard in the London Magazine, the writer, after dealing with adulterated cows' milk, says:—

Milk, even when adulterated with 50 per cent. of added water, contains at least some nutriment. Most of the cheap condensed milk which is sold in England contains none at all. This milk comes into the country from Ireland and from Holland. It sells at twopence and twopence-halfpenny a tin, and is usually put up in gaudy and attractive labels. On these labels the purchaser reads with satisfaction that the contents are guaranteed "machine-skimmed."

"MACHINE-SKIMMED" MILK.

Ay, that it is, and with a machine so pitiless that every particle of nourishment is removed. I had an interview with the pioneer of the condensed milk trade in this country. He naturally feels concern at the evil reputation that skimmed milk is getting from the pronouncement of crowners' quests.

"The stuff is practically buttermilk," he said, speaking of the machine-skimmed milk. In the State of New York the sale of it is forbidden It is skimmed milk with sugar added. "The sugar often causes diarrhoea, and helps to finish off the child who has been debilitated by a long period of starvation."

The cost to the manufacturer is nothing more than the cost of the sugar and of the tin. But for the demand for this milk by English mothers, the Dutch, German and Irish farmers would have to throw it away. It is what is not wanted by the Dutch, German, and Irish pigs that is sent into this country for the English children. Its sale should be forbidden in England. It is a dangerous thing. The child who is fed on it dies of starvation. Our poor, who use little other milk, cannot distinguish, and murder their children unconsciously. The borough of Camberwell some years ago placarded the streets with a poster warning the women of the danger.

Provided that the manufacturer marks the stuff as "machine-skimmed," it matters little what he puts into his tins. And that of tins generally. There is little or no inspection of food of this kind.

FAKED FISH.

One reads every day of people who die of ptomaine poisoning from eating things out of tins. Here also all kinds of trickery is practised. There is a brand of tinned lobster on the market which is made by an ingenious Frenchman out of devil-fish. Much of the tinned tunny which is consumed in England is veal. Truffles in bottles are often old kid gloves in a new form. Apropos des bottes, rum has been distilled from old boot-leather, which has the peculiar aroma of this cordial.

But when our children have been hungered with diluted and starved with machine-skimmed milk, the risks that they have incurred in taking a natural food have by no means reached their tale. It is a very disgraceful thing that so miserable is the supervision of things in England that quantities of tuberculosis milk are every day put on the market.

MILK IN FRANCE.

Koch's nonsensical theories have been entirely discredited, and only at the beginning of this year the Permanent Committee of Defence against Tuberculosis, acting under the Ministry of the Interior in France, placarded the whole country with official posters warning mothers that cows are often subject to consumption, that consumption can be transmitted to children in the milk of diseased cows, and that it is dangerous to feed children on milk that has not been thoroughly boiled. How many English mothers know this, and when shall we see such posters on the walls of our English towns?

MEAT INSPECTION.

And this brings me to a part of my subject where I have to draw attention to a veritable scandal. It is this: With the exception of some of the bigger towns, there is in England no inspection whatever of the meat that is sold in the butchers' shops There are qualified meat inspectors in London and in about twelve other boroughs in the kingdom. Elsewhere your butcher is at liberty to sell you the meat of tuberculous animals, the meat of animals which have had anthrax, or septic peritonitis, or actinomycosis, or fever, or any other loathesome disease. In these boroughs the sanitary inspector is supposed to supervise the butchers. But he has neither the technical knowledge necessary nor the time. The very most that he can do is to see that the slaughter-houses are kept fairly clean. How can more be expected of him? Take anthrax, for instance, one of the most dangerous of diseases which affect butchers' meat. It requires the knowledge of a trained veterinary surgeon, with a good knowledge of bacteriology, to detect this disease in a piece of meat.

"When the viscera and offal of an animal which was suffering from anthrax have been destroyed, the disease can only be traced by microscopal investigation."

A BARGAIN.

"But," protested the broker, who had advertised for a confidential clerk, "you want too much salary."

"I've had a great deal of experience in the brokerage business," urged the applicant.

"But you ask too much for it."

"My dear sir, I assure you I'm offering it to you for much less than it cost me."

KLONDIKERS WILL TRY

PLAN AN EXPEDITION TO THE NORTH POLE.

Yukon Men Regard Their Experience in the North a Valuable Factor.

An expidition in search of the North Pole will start from Dawson, Yukon Territory, in the summer of 1906, if the plans of the International Society for Polar Research and Experiment are carried out. Governor W. S. McInnes, of Yukon, is one of the leaders in the movement, and General Greely thinks the plans of the society feasible.

The main difference between the plans of the Yukon explorers and those of expeditions in the past is that the Yukon men expect to use their knowledge of ways and means of existence and transportation in the Arctic. They point out many mistakes made by persons unaccustomed to the Arctic climate who have tried to reach the Pole.

The International Society for Polar Research was organized in Dawson with two hundred members.

ONE THOUSAND PERSONS

attended the meeting. Among the patrons were Governor McInnes, Dr. Alfred Thompson, member of the Canadian Parliament; Justices Dugas, Craig and Macaulay, the three highest judges in the Territory; Major Z. T. Wood, commander of the Northwest Mounted Police, and the foreign Consuls in Dawson.

The scheme for the expedition was originated by Dr. Anthony Variele, who went to Dawson from Paris. In a lecture, Charles MacDonald, clerk of the Territorial Court of the Yukon, explained the plans for the expedition.

"Expeditions of all former Pole seekers," said Mr. MacDonald, "have been conducted on lines that would never be approved by northern travellers of experience." He continued:—

"The most familiar example of polar endeavor is the Nansen expedition. In that expedition it is shown by Nansen's own book that he understood little of equipping and handling long distance expeditions. Yukoners handle them with much more simplicity, ease and skill. Nansen worked in heavy skin robes and was immersed in sweat, then chilled in the ice thereof. Yukoners travel in

THE LIGHT PARKA,

and never permit themselves to sweat.

"Nansen travelled with dogs weighing fifty pounds. Yukoners never use dogs weighing less than 100 to 150 pounds. Nansen drove his dogs with each hitched to a single strand, and they always were tangled and caused interminable trouble and endless delay. Yukoners drive their dogs in tandem harness, and have scarcely any such trouble.

"Nansen had no handles to his sleighs. Handles are a great essential to the Yukoner in helping right the sleighs.

"Nearly every expedition sent to the Arctic thus far has been composed of sailors, men who are useless anywhere but aboard ship. These expeditions not military were largely semi-military. All were headed and composed of men not acquainted with the North. It is the object and plan of Dr. Variele to draw the great contrast right here. He will have none but experienced Northern mushers and travellers and none but experienced and trained Yukon dogs.

"The question of fuel and sufficient supplies to carry the expedition across the ice is the stickler. Variele proposes to overcome this with an auxiliary expedition of mules. He can make the mules last 130 days or more by killing a mule every few days for food for the dogs. By thus supplying the dogs with mule meat each dog will have nothing to haul but

SUPPLIES FOR THE MEN.

"The knowledge of Nansen's success with the oil burner will be utilized. No artificial heat will be needed. The oil will be only for cooking purposes. Yukoners often travel many weeks, sleeping under the open sky, with the thermometer 40 to 50 or more below, with only a fur robe for a bed.

"Variele plans to make an experiment of a trip of several hundred miles here in the Yukon basin this winter over rough ice with unbroken trail. If he can average only ten miles a day in the polar wastes he will succeed.

"His plan is to start from Grant Land and to dash overland or over the ice 700 miles to the Pole, and then continue 600 more to Franz Josef Land, straight beyond from Grant Land, and make the journey in about 130 days or less. Ships will make connection at both ends.

"It is the plan to try oil experiments in the Yukon, with Dawson the headquarters, this winter, and to get the expedition started next June. Eli Verreau and many other famous Yukon mushers have volunteered to go with Variele."

LOOKING BACKWARD.

One giant battle ship of to-day such as made junk of a large part of the Russian fleet in the battle of the Sea of Japan could destroy both the fleets engaged in the most picturesque and in many respects most memorable naval battle of history—that of Trafalgar—and come out of the contest without even the paint knocked from its armored sides. A vessel that can pour in a deadly fire at a distance of from three to five miles was probably not even dreamed of or desired by Nelson. He liked to close with the enemy and do real fighting, hand to hand, if necessary.

A whinnying horse is a bad neighbore.

Constructed on the broadest and most advanced ideas and with all the perfection 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 exquisite 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.

REVELSTOKE WAREROOMS, FIRST STREET.

REVELSTOKE INSURANCE AGENCY LTD., SOLE AGENTS

The Mail-Herald.

PUBLISHED WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT REVELSTOKE, B.C.,

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Including postage to England, United States and Canada.

By the year [through postoffice] $2.50
Half " " " 1.50
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ADVERTISING RATES.

Measurements Nonpariel [12 lines make one inch]. Preferred positions, 25 per cent. additional. Births, Marriages and Deaths, 50c. each insertion. All advertisements subject to the approval of the management. Wanted and Condensed Advertisements:—Agents Wanted, Help Wanted, Situations wanted, Situations Vacant, Teachers Wanted, Mechanics Wanted, 10 words or less 25c., each additional line 10 cents. Changes in standing advertisements must be in by 9 a. m. Tuesday and Friday of each week to secure good display.

JOB PRINTING promptly executed at reasonable rates.

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CORRESPONDENCE invited on matters of public interest. Communications to Editor must be accompanied by name of writer, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith. Correspondence should be brief.

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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, JANUARY 24, 1906

REDUCTION OF LIGHT CHARGES.

We hope the new city council will take into consideration a revision of the electric light schedule. Now that the whole city is being put on the meter system it is evident the present schedule is too high and makes the cost of lighting excessively heavy on the citizens. Probably the better way to remedy the difficulty will be by a system of discounts from the monthly bills in proportion to the light used, and it might further be a good plan to make these discounts contingent on payment being made by say the 20th of the month, making that discount day on the same principle as the gas companies. In framing the discount schedule it would be well to obtain the rates current in other cities as some reductions have been made in light rates generally during the past two years.

FAKE ADVERTISING.

In our last issue we referred to the action of the Board of Trade at a recent meeting in requesting the merchants of the city to discountenance the fake advertising schemes that are put up on the business men from time to time by outside promoters, and which have been a heavy tax on them. In fact these expenditures amounted to a hold-up of the business men, and the money might as well have been picked from their pockets for all the returns which the expenditure brought them. The merchants of cities all over the continent are now waking up to the necessity of a determined and united stand being taken to suppress this fake advertising and unnecessary expense thereby involved. The retailers of McKeesport, Pa, have formed an association, and it was laid down as a by-law of the organization that any member advertising in any programme, giving prizes for entertainments, or printing tickets for them, shall be fined $25. A second offense means expulsion from the association. Solicitors for advertisements in mediums other than newspapers, says the McKeesport Daily News, will now be met with a firm but courteous statement that it cannot be given.

On the eve of his return to Great Britain, Lord Strathcona predicted that by the end of the present century this Dominion would contain a population twice as large as that of Great Britain and Ireland combined. According to this prophecy, children now living may see close to 108,000,000 people living in this country.

It is time the Tourist Association were getting in hand the illustrated booklet advertising the tourist attractions of Revelstoke and surrounding country if it is to be of any value in attracting the attention of tourists during the coming season.

ZINC MINING

Its Prospects on Arrow Lake.

There are immense bodies of zinc ore on Arrow Lake, especially on the "Big Ledge" at Pingston. This ledge has been favorably reported on by Mr. Brock of the Dominion Geological Survey, who describes it as a true fissure vein, strongly mineralised, though the values are low. This ledge is traceable for nine miles and is mainly owned by coast parties as to the portion nearest the lake, and by A. M. Symons and associates as to the upper part. Mr. Symons has developed the orebody on his property in surface sections for a depth of 500 ft, and has put a wagon road in from the lake to the property. This was done without the usual assistance given by the government to such enterprises. Mr. Symons states the ore here averages 40 so 46 per cent zinc. In one place a body of ore has been opened for a distance of 72 ft. and averages 18 per cent zinc. The open cuts extend over a distance of 1000 feet. The lowest cut gave zinc values of 39 per cent. Mr. Symons considers he has 300,000 tons of ore in sight and that it will concentrate 51 per cent zinc. The trouble with the ore lies in the difficulty of concentrating, as the iron and zinc are of the same specific gravity, making their separation very difficult. Mr. Ingalls, the celebrated expert who was employed by the Dominion governmdnt on the Zinc Commission, intends making experiments at Denver for the concentration of the ore and will report the results. It is probable a means may be found of treating the ore by a combined system of roasting and magnetic separation.

Nothing better than "Our Special."

PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE

Victoria, Jan. 20.—The session of yesterday (Friday) was a short one, the discussion of the new timber bill taking up most of the time outside of routine business.

This bill, which concerns the use and manufacture, within British Columbia, of timber cut on lands of the Crown, and is cited as "The Timber Manufacture Act, 1906," is of considerable public interest and gave rise to no small amount of discussion.

Hon. R. F. Green, in introducing the bill, pointed out the great amount of confusion which existed under the present Act, with respect to the importation of logs. Though booms had been seized by the Government, its action had not been upheld in the courts, and there was no doubt that the trick of alleging that the logs were cut under hand-loggers' licenses had been up to the present a successful method of evading the provisions of the Act as intended to apply, and had led to a wholesale exportation of logs, the very evil which the Act had been framed to prevent. The purpose of the present measure before the House was to put a final check on this condition of affairs, and secure to British Columbia that her timber product should be manufactured within her own borders.

J. H. Hawthornthwaite (Nanaimo) remarked that, while he did not object to the proposed measure as a whole, he considered that, in its present shape, it would work an unjustifiable hardship to the bona fide hand logger; and he therefore gave notice that, when the bill got into committee, he would move an amendment for these men to be permitted to carry on their business without limitation.

Mr. Oliver (Delta) failed to see any good in the bill, it being a Government measure. He accused the Government, in loud tones, of being actuated, in bringing this measure forward, by personal spite against one Emmerson, who had made charges against the Lands & Works Department. A large amount of balsam timber—useless for any other purpose—had been cut in the Delta for fish piles, yet the settlers were not allowed to export it, though it had no value in the province. He had asked last session for an order in council legalising the export of these piles, and it had been promised him and afterwards refused.

Hon. R. McBride rebuked the last speaker for habitual misrepresentation of facts. As regarded the export of fish piles, no one was better aware than the member for Delta how easily the privilege he had asked for could be and would be abused. The trick was an old one, and it was time it was stopped.

As to the efficacy of the present Act, continued the premier, the member for Delta was at liberty to make such statements as he chose, but he, the premier, was in possession of reliable information that, within a few miles of the line on the Canadian side no less than $500,000 had been expended in mills which would have been built on the American side at Blaine, but for this same act of 1901. What the Government desired was to retain Canadian industries for the Canadian people and provide occupation for our own workingmen.—(Applause.)

Continuing, Mr. McBride said that the member for Delta had called the measure now before the House a measure of correction. It was nothing of the sort. It was a measure intended to carry still further, and enunciate still more emphatically the principles laid down in the Act of 1901 which he had just referred to.

Mr. T. W. Paterson (Islands) opposed the bill, as did J. A. Macdonald (Rossland) the former gentleman taking the stand that British Columbia only used the very best lumber, and that it was better to ship away the poorer material than burn it.

The leader of the Opposition contended that the measure was too drastic.

King (Cranbrook) spoke of the market for unsawn timber in the Northwest.

The Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works gently enlightened the national and geographical views of the member for Cranbrook and the House adjourned till Monday.

Both in and out of the House there is much adverse comment on the tactics of criminal insinuation which the members of the Opposition are apparently assuming this session. The matter has been brought to a head by the deplorable falling down of John Oliver over the promised Kaien Island scandal; and it is being freely said by many prominent Liberals that this kind of unsupported insinuation, the last refuge of the defeated—does incalculable harm to the reputation of the province abroad.

THE MAN IN THE GALLERY.

Condemned Without a Hearing.

When it was announced that Dr. Fagan had been directed to investigate the conditions attending the sale of patent medicines containing poison, we fully expected that he would inquire into the cause of the death of the infant child of William Duncan, of Victoria, as the investigation was ordered on that account. He, however, refused to go back of the coroner's verdict, and stated that he was not directed to investigate that case but the conditions attending the sale of patent medicines containing poison, in general.

The Attorney General could have ordered the coroner to open the case and hear additional testimony, but declined to do so

It will be seen from this that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy stands condemned without giving the manfucturers a hearing.

REASONS WHY AN INVESTIGATION SHOULD BE MADE.

First. Dr. Frazer testified before the Coroner's Jury that when called he found the child almost dead with all the symptoms of opium poisoning.

The testimony of William Duncan shows that the child had shewn symptoms of opium poisoning for eighteen hours before any medicine was administered. Could the medicine produce this effect before it was given?

Second. The Coroner stated to the Jury that the bottle contained eight grains of opium.

The facts are it contained but three and one-half grains of that drug.

Third. The Coroner also stated to the Jury that fifteen drops of this remedy contained one-fourth of a grain of opium.

The truth is fifteen drops of this Remedy contain less than the twenty-fifth part of a grain of opium.

Fourth. The Coroner stated to the Jury that the maximum dose for an infant would prove fatal.

He made this statement under the impression that 15 drops contained one-fourth of a grain instead of the twenty-fifth part of a grain of opium.

Fifth. The three drops of the Remedy which William Duncan testified that he gave the child would contain 1-125 part of a grain of opium.

This is not an overdose for a child of that age and would not produce the symptoms of opium poisoning mentioned by Dr. Frazer.

Sixth. According to the testimony of William Dawson it was twelve hours after the medicine was given before any symptom was observed that could be attributed to this Remedy.

In some rare cases opium when given in substance has been slow to act, but in this remedy it is combined with alcohol, ether and capsicum, which act as a spur and insure prompt action of the opium. It is simply absurd to state that it would have no effect whatever for twelve hours and then produce death.

Seventh. William Duncan testified that shortly before its death the child revived and seemed as well, apparently, as it ever had.

This alone is enough to convince any unprejudiced physician that the child did not die of opium poisoning, as had a fatal dose of opium been taken the child would not have "rallied" before death.

These statements are based on the evidence as published in the Victoria Colonist of December 13th.

L. CHAMBERLAIN, Secretary.

CHAMBERLAIN MEDICINE CO., Des Moines, Iowa, and Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE

One Second Hand Singer Sewing Machine, One Second Hand Williams' Sewing Machine. One Raymond Sewing Machine, practically new. One Wanzer Sewing Machine. You can have these machines at your own price.

SEE H. MANNING, Singer Agent, Revelstoke

USE Royal Crown Soap

And save Wrappers for Premiums. ROYAL CROWN SOAP has no equal on the market. Drop us a card and we will mail you a catalogue illustrating the beautiful premiums we offer.

The Royal Soap Co., Vancouver, B. C. Limited

CREDITORS TRUST DEEDS ACT, 1901

Notice is hereby given that Frank Julian, of Revelstoke, B. C., Lumberman, by deed dated 23rd December, 1905, assigned to William H. Pratt, of Revelstoke, B. C., Banker, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of said Frank Julian all his real and personal property, credits and effects which may be seized and sold under execution.

Creditors are required to send to the undersigned on or before the 31st January, 1906, particulars duly verified of their claims and of the security, if any, held by them.

A Meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor will be held at the office of Harvey, McCarter and Pinkham, Imperial Bank Block, Revelstoke, B. C., on the 12th day of January, 1906, at three p.m., for giving of directions with reference to the disposal of the estate.

Dated this 27th day of December, 1905.

HARVEY, McCARTER AND PINKHAM, Solicitor for the Assignee.

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. 52f16

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.,
Dec. 23, 1905. 255j30

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 ½ 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,
Solicitors for Applicants.
d14-6w

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, Rec.

Cold 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 Oddfellows Hall at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

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

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.

Richard R. Copeland

JOBBING CARPENTER AND CABINETMAKER

Mantles, Shelving, Storm Doors,

Jobbing Promptly Attended To

Third Street East, Revelstoke

42tc

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.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that Wong Quong is no longer Manager of the partnership firm heretofore carried on by us the undersigned as General Merchants in the City of Revelstoke under the firm name of Quong Chung Lee, the said partnership having been dissolved this day. All debts owing to said partnership are to be paid to Wong Hing Tuck at the former place of business of said firm at Revelstoke, and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented within ten days from the date hereof to the said Wong Hing Tuck by whom the same will be settled.

WONG HING TUCK
WONG QUONG
WONG WAH
MAR GEN

Witness: G. S. McCarter.
Dated this 18th December, 1905.
1ja31

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.

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.

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.

FANCY CAKES AND CONFECTIONERY

If you want the above we can supply you with anything in this line.

TRY OUR WHOLESOME

White and Brown Bread Scone and Buns

Dances and Private Parties Catered To. Full Stock of Excellent Candies.

A. E. BENNISON,

Mackenzie Avenue.

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.

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 Douglas 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.

DEUTSCHMAN'S FAMOUS CAVES

In the Selkirk Mountains, B. C.

(Concluded.)

All went well with Deutschman and the Campaigner until the return journey up the 125 feet of rope was attempted. The guide led the way, and reaching mother earth after a hard struggle, as the rope by this time had become wet and slimy, and, not being knotted, the ascent was a perilous one. Nothing daunted, however, the Campaigner began to climb hand over hand, and slowly and surely approached the top, now swinging in midair, then touching small projections on the wall of the canyon with his feet to propel himself upwards, the rope gradually stretching with his weight, until he was within fifteen feet of the surface, when suddenly his hands gave out and he began to slip down. With great presence of mind he gripped the rope in his teeth, and thus maintained an upright position. At the same time he endeavored to motion Deutschman, who saw his danger, to pass him another rope. He could not, however, hold on longer, and, knowing exactly his situation, let go his molar grip and, still clasping the rope in his hands, slid to the bottom, carrying with him splinters of rock and clouds of dust, and sustaining many bruises in the fall.

He was completely exhausted, but managed to regain his feet, and after moving about for a couple of hours was able to reach terra firma from a point at about one-half the depth of the canyon, having during his sojourn discovered a passage that led him half-wayup the wall.

While the Campaigner was recovering his equilibrium in the canyon, he directed that the two women should visit the practicable caves with Deutschman, since there were only eight hours left to devote to the valley. To hear was to obey under these conditions, since nothing could be done for the victim, who sternly refused his guide's company in the interests of the fair sex. Deutschman at once proceeded to light the small carbide lantern, which went persistently out unless violently and perpetually shaken. To counteract this tendency he further equipped himself with the small red and green lantern, also the candles and several magnesium wires. Thus armed, the twain followed their guide docilely to the upper cave beneath the first natural or Gopher bridge. It was not the fine open grotto in the mountainside a well-constituted cave should be, with a clean sandy floor, over which one could walk upright, such as Bermuda had prepared us for. On the contrary, it was an ugly fissure in a wall of rock, extending deep into the earth, from which the ends of a ladder protruded; it was strong, but Deutschman's legs are long, so the rungs were far apart, and when the two had squeezed themselves backwards through the orifice on to the first bar the next one seemed to involve eternity. Fortunately there were not many, the passage being only about fifteen feet below the surface, but it was narrow, wet and winding, and lined, moreover, with fine, pointed rock that threatened to impale us; further, it was impossible to stand upright. We soon came to another ladder, followed by another passage and third ladder and third passage, then a ledge, from which the water could be seen disappearing underground. This cave is yet undeveloped and unexplored, and we were only taken down it as a preliminary training in ladders for the Auditorium, which contains nine of them, but the approach to which after squeezing down the introductory ladder is much easier than the first cave we entered. Here a large vaulted chamber is revealed by the light from the Mill Bridge Fall, whose torrent of water sweeps by with a dull roar, and disappears again into the darkness beyond. There is a curious pothole corridor out of the Auditorium, the openings in which grow smaller and smaller as one advanced. This gallery terminates in what may be called the Big Hole, where we did not penetrate. It was visited, however, and the following describes the process: "Our guide started us down, himself carrying a good stout rope. The entrance seemed prosy and tame after the others and little to see, but tying a rope about his waist and giving the Swiss guide stringent instructions to keep the rope taut, he lay down on his side and gracefully wriggled through a hole that looked about large enough for a marmot; the explorer followed, and tumbled gently into a pothole, another gentle slide, a pay out of the rope, another pothole, a sensation of contraction about the waist, then a taller pothole and tiny river running down the back, and nothing. Infinite blackness, touched here and there by our feeble lanterns, showed a high rounded vault and a stone cast went down, down, and was lost in the far, faint roar of the creek below. The hole is said to be 250 feet deep. Two hundred and fifty feet does not express the vastness, the darkness, the little narrow ledge on which we hung. They do not express the courage that it must have taken for Deutschman to venture to the verge of such an unknown abyss for the first time alone and unaided.

The upper caves of Cheops are the result of countless ages of erosion, and are devoid of either stalactite or stalagmite formation, because they are entirely free from any drip of water; there are some lacy perforations in the Auditorium cave, together with a curious fluted and fan-shaped canopy; the interior of the large chamber is grey marble, streaked with white, while the passages and tunnels are of fawn-colored rock, shading from light to darkest brown.

The Department of the Interior, according to the latest information received, has determined to refuse all applications for private title to the caves, and will reserve them for public use. Under these circumstances it is earnestly to be hoped that the Government will reserve a sufficient acreage about them to create a park, that they will further pay Deutschman a a good round sum for his discovery, and give him the position of keeper or ranger of the park at a reasonable salary. The appointment has just been made of an assistant to Mr. Douglas, superintendent of the National Park, with charge of the large Yoho Valley district, at a salary of $1,500 a year, and it seems only fair to recompense Deutschman for his discovery, pluck and energy. He is a man of fine type, thoroughly conversant with the locality, and therefore a competent guide, to whose enterprise, ample justice should be done, since he has neither money nor influence to help him.

E. SPRAGGE.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I intend to apply at the next meeting of the Board of Licensing Commissioners for the city of Revelstoke, for the transfer from me to Robert Laughton of Revelstoke, B. C., of the retail liquor licence held by me in respect of the premises at Revelstoke known as the Victoria Hotel.

Dated this 15th December, 1905.

d21-30d W M BROWN

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 Malcolm McCarthy, of Roseberry, B. C.

(Signed) JOHN HECTOR.

34jan 13

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

MINERAL ACT.
(FORM F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Standard, Monitor, Yellow Jacket, Heather Bell, Denver Fraction, Contractor, Winnebago, I.X.L. Fraction, H.X.L. Fraction, Iron Hill Fraction, Iron Hill, Criterion, Black Bear, U.X.L. Fraction, Iron Chest, Butte Fraction, Downie Fraction Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Revelstoke Mining Division of Kootenay District.

Where located:—At Standard Basin, Big Bend.

Take notice that I. R. Smith, Free Miner's Certificate No. B88523, acting as agent for The Prince Mining and Development Company, Limited Liability, Free Miner's Certificate No. B88485, intend, sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 24th day of November, A.D., 1905.

R. SMITH.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have submitted to the Lieutenant-Governor in Council a proposal, under the provisions of the "Rivers and Streams Act," for clearing and removing of obstructions from Jordan River, West Kootenay, and for making the same fit for rafting and driving thereon of logs, timber, lumber, rafts and crafts, and for erecting and maintaining booms for holding, sorting and delivering logs and timber brought down said river, and for attaching booms to the shore of said river and Columbia River for said purposes.

The lands to be affected by said work are Crown lands.

The rate of tolls proposed to be charged are such as may be fixed by the Judge of the County Court of Kootenay.

Dated the 9th January, 1906.

REVELSTOKE SAW MILL CO., LTD.
40 m10

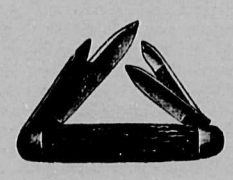
PATENTS Trademarks and Copyrights obtained in all countries.
ROWLAND BRITTAIN,
Registered Patent Attorney
Mechanical Attorney and Engineer.
Room 3, Fairfield Block, Granville st., near P.O
VANCOUVER, B. C.
A postcard will secure an evening appointment for those who cannot call during the day

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.

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.

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.
ALSO
200 Cords Wood
WELL SEASONED
$4.00 per Two-Rick Cord.
J. C HUTCHISON, FIRST ST.

"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.

LADIES' RUBBER BOOTS

Any lady will find rubber boots a great source of comfort and protection during the spring weather.

"MAPLE LEAF" light city boots for ladies, misses and children are as near perfection in material, style, fit and finish as human skill, supplemented by modern methods and machinery can make them.

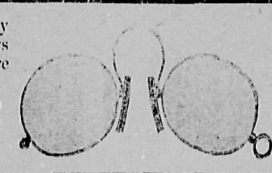
Insist on your dealer giving you "Maple Leaf" Rubbers. There are no others quite so good.

SELLING AGENTS
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
1148, 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 CTY
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.

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

YODO FUJI
has reopened a
RESTAURANT
on McKenzie Avenue.
Open Day and Night. First-Class Service
157tc

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

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. . . .
WORKING SHIRTS
MEN'S GLOVES . .
For sale retail by all Dealers.
WHOLESALE BY
Wm. J. McMaster & Sons,
LTD.,
VANCOUVER, 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.
Cressman & Morrison

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.

AMONG THE POLAR ICE FLOES

It was in the summer of 1895, after the ice had broken up, and we had succeeded, by blasting and sawing, in releasing our ship from her icy bed in the floes, that we started her on her return voyage to civilization, writes Capt. F. G. Jackson.

I decided upon a boat journey from our quarters on Cape Flora, Franz Josef Land, along the southern coast toward the west, to endeavor if possible to pass the furthest point yet seen in that direction, beyond which the world was shrouded in mystery, and so to discover and map in the seas and lands beyond that gateway to the then Unknown.

The natural conditions which prevailed were anything but promising for a boating expedition, but as these were out of our power to alter we had to take them as we found them. The land was covered by perpetual ice of many hundreds of feet in thickness, which by overrunning hills and dales, and thus levelling up points and depressions in one solid mass, gave the country a turtle back appearance in contour.

This huge glacier formed all along the coast line high ice precipices from forty to eighty feet above the sea level, and only at long intervals of many miles was this barrier interrupted for a few hundred yards by a beach formed of broken down debris from rocks above, which kept back the ice.

Landing was out of the question except upon the distant beaches referred to.

These conditions render boating exceptionally dangerous, for in the event of a sudden storm arising the possibility of reaching a spot where one can land is exceedingly problematical. The ice covered sea and arctic climate add their own peculiar difficulties to such enterprises.

The only available craft was a whaleboat twenty-five feet in length and five feet seven inches in beam, carvel built, and undecked. She was fitted by us with lug and jib sails, and a rudder in place of the usual steering oar. Her timbers were not in the best condition, having seen many years, some in fact were quite rotten, but she was the best we had.

In the second week of July, 1895, we left Cape Flora, and after an adventurous and dangerous voyage, exploring and mapping the whole coast from that point to Cape Neale in the west. We succeeded in effecting a landing upon this previously unattainable spot. From the summit of the cape I could distinguish country in the extreme distance to the north and west, until that moment unmapped, in fact, undiscovered.

The coast line to the west, along which I proposed to continue my explorations, presented a most forbidding aspect, with unbroken ice precipices towering above the ice covered sea, extending as far as the eye could reach, and precluding any possibility of landing. Hardly a rock was to be seen, not a single plant nor sign of life, but everything was white and ghostly.

The ice clad land itself rose by a steady incline to a height of about 2,000 feet, on the summit of which a dense white mist rested, giving a weird, spectral appearance to this arctic waste.

It was not without considerable misgivings that about 9 a. m. on July 23, 1895, I gave orders to set out on our solitary journey. The party consisted of six, including myself.

The wind was light, and as we rowed clear of the heavy drifting ice which hung about the land, we made for the more open water off Cambridge Bay. The weather gave promise to be fine in spite of the tendency of the barometer to fall. These promises were unfortunately soon to be dissipated.

By 2 p. m. the wind had increased to a fresh breeze, angry dark clouds showed on the northeastern sky, and snow began to fall. In the course of an hour the wind had further increased to a moderate gale, the sea had become still more encumbered with ice, and it was with the greatest difficulty that we kept our craft from being sunk by collisions with it.

At this time we were about a mile off the glacier bound coast, with Cape Ledley bearing north of us. The icy land was now shrouded in low lying clouds and mist, and snow continued to fall.

Ahead, in the distance, to the west lay the white, misty outlines of a promontory which I had named Cape Mary Harmsworth, but beyond nothing could be seen but black, angry clouds and a turbulent, ice encumbered sea.

Our conversation had now almost dropped to silence. Things were beginning to look very nasty.

A gale was evidently fast getting up, and the nearest point, so far as we could see, where the boat could be hauled out, and refuge obtained, was Cape Neale, which we had left eight hours before, and now lay astern of us in the extreme distance to the east, almost blotted out of sight by the lowering clouds and storm tossed sea.

Still we pressed on, now grazing the formidable masses of ice bearing down upon us with the rolling sea, and next moment having to put the boat's head up into the wind to avoid an unusually strong gust which threatened to capsize us.

By 5 p. m. we had sighted the ice precipice which surrounds Cape Mary Harmsworth on the eastern side, and all hopes of finding a refuge had fled.

Hurriedly I took council as to the best line of action. No hope of safety apparently lay ahead, so I decided to turn the boat's head around and endeavor to reach Cape Neale, which we had left in the morning.

Away we went with every reef taken in, the spray flying over us and drenching us to the skin; the thick mist and falling snow almost shutting out all sight of land.

Soon I found it out of the question to proceed any farther under sail, and the heavy following waves threatened to cause the boat to broach to. There was nothing to be done but to attempt to weather out the storm in the open.

We hauled down the sails, made a deep sea anchor from three oars, attaching an ice anchor to give weight, and by making it fast to the bows of the boat by a length of manilla rope, succeeded in bringing the boat's head up to the sea.

Owing to lack of weight, the sea anchor was insufficient for this purpose, and on several occasions the first of the three successive rollers washed it home upon us, causing the second wave nearly to swamp us, filling the boat with water, and only by desperate bailing did we get it clear again; the same experience being repeated in a few minutes.

We were drenched to the skin, bitterly cold and very hungry. The outlines of the land had disappeared some time in the snow storm and dense mist around us. Nothing could be seen but a narrow circle of angry, storm tossed sea, with towering waves which each moment threatened to swallow us up.

The storm continued with increasing violence, and by 11 p.m. it was blowing a fresh gale, and in the gusts a strong gale. Our boat was making a lot of leeway and rapidly leaving the land.

Weathering Cape Neale looked more than problematical. Huge breakers threatened to sink us at every moment, rising like mountains over our heads, and each seemed ready to engulf us.

Sleet and snow continued incessantly throughout the night. It was bitterly cold and we were very tired and hungry, but our boat required such constant bailing out and other work, and there were such difficulties in the way of reaching food, that taking any was out of the question. Thus we rode out the night, expecting every moment to go down.

During the following day matters in no way improved. It blew harder than ever, tremendous cross seas were running, which often rendered it impossible to head them properly. We were, however, still afloat, but shipping a lot of water, and only by incessant bailing did we get the boat clear again.

Three or four times we were all but rolled completely over and half filled, but managed to right her.

About 4 p.m. a jagged mass of ice fouled sea anchor and cut it adrift, rendering the boat even less under control than before. Our lives entirely depended on our breasting the waves. To attempt to recover that anchor was out of the question.

Only once or twice during the second day did we get any glimpse of the position of the land through the snow and sleet. It was certainly growing more and more distant.

Sleep was out of the question. Heavy seas constantly washed over us, yet strange to say, especially when on duty in holding the boat's head up to the sea, I experienced the very greatest difficulty in keeping awake, notwithstanding I knew that we should all go to the bottom at once if I failed to do so. Once or twice I nearly dropped off in spite of myself.

Thus we spent yet another night, the gale still howling around us with unabated fury. The third day dawned, it was blowing as hard as ever, but now changed to the north and northwest with incessant snow.

The swell and the cross seas were very high, the latter often being very tumultuous. The boat had become heavy and deficient in buoyancy and as she rolled she shipped water over either gunwale.

To remedy this as much as possible and to give her more freeboard, we threw away such articles as were heavy and could best be spared.

Our position was most precarious, not a word was spoken, yet every man felt that the chance of life was very small and that we were in all probability bound for the bottom; and the cairn and the record we had left on Cape Neale would be the last that would be heard of us.

On the afternoon of the third day, to our immense relief, a lull in the storm occurred, the clouds to the northeast lifted somewhat, showing the nearet land very dimly about forty miles off and bearing about north northeast of our position.

I at once determined to make a run for it; and set reefed lug and jib sails.

Away we went, tearing before the wind; a collision with ice would have sent us to the bottom, and our vigilance had to be redoubled, but after about seven hours sailing, fairly racing through the water, so that hitting floating ice was a constant danger, we approached land, which proved to be Cape Grant.

We succeeded in rounding the northeast side, hoping to find it sufficiently protected by headland to enable us to get ashore without swamping the boat.

Huge masses of ice came thundering in with the swell and stove in the boat as we ran for the beach, but we succeeded in reaching the land. All got ducksings in landing, largely owing to our exhausted condition; for some of us could hardly stand. No food, no sleep, hard work and exposure to arctic weather for three days, to say nothing of anxiety, would try a polar bear.

How thankful we were to stand on firm land again the reader can well imagine. We were safe for the present.

When we had had some food we huddled together in our wet clothes on the floor of our little tent and fell asleep, with the gale, which had come on as bad as ever, howling outside, and snow falling fast.

We slept without waking for twelve hours.

A wedding without a ring seems incongruous, but in Cadiz, Spain, no ring is used. After the ceremony the bridegroom moves the flower in his bride's hair from left to right, for in various parts of Spain to wear a rose above your right ear is to proclaim yourself a wife.

The Czar, who recently signed Russia's Magna Charta, as he appears in his Coronation Robes.

Fashion Hints.

THE LATEST HINTS.

Richelieu shoes, with small gold buckles, are much worn for evenings.

More beads are about, though it did seem impossible to create anything new.

The thinnest of embroidered muslin blouses are open at the throat, and a single row of pearls or fine little chain finishes the simple, round neck.

English embroidery made over taffeta silk is the range at present.

Grey gloves unexpectedly became popular. Consequently, they're almost impossible to get.

Real dresses, made of real dressmaking materials, are in fashion again.

For henrietta, which was first made famous by Priestley of Bradford, England, who loved the exquisite beauty of the stuff to so great an extent that, once when he shipped a great quantity of it to a famous dress goods house in this country, he cabled before the shipments arrived: "Send it back; we can do it better now"—and they had done it better, and have been making it better ever since.

In plain silk petticoats there is little that is really new. The crinoline skirts, which have made some prophets plunge into Jeremiads concerning the swift coming of the old-time hoop-skirts, are merely silk skirts with deep flounces formed of narrow bias frills, each shirred on to the hem of the one above.

The general tendency in underwear during the past season has been toward simplicity of outline and intricacy of detail. The big collars, full berthes, and such fluffy features have been practically eliminated from the nightgowns, chemises, and corset covers, and only the petticoats are all frothy and bellowing with lace trimmed frills and flounces.

This, of course, gives increasing fullness toward the bottom without awkward fulness at the top, and the model has been successful ever since our frock skirts took on voluminous folds, but the crinoline note is sounded by the introduction of fine cording or featherbone into the shirrings of several of the narrow frills or bands.

Finest French batiste and nainsook are the materials chosen for the daintiest lingerie, and one sees but little of the sturdier cambric, while the stout muslin underwear is for women with any pretensions to dainty dressing a thing of a past age.

"Don't be content to buy a hat just because it is thoroughly becoming to you as you sit before the milliner's mirror," says a woman noted for the taste that she shows in her hats. "Stand up before the mirror and make sure that the hat is as becoming to you when you stand as when you are seated. Do not stand close before the mirror—walk away from it and get a glimpse of yourself from a distance. Assume a number of different attitudes, characteristic ones that you would naturally take when wearing the hat, and see if the hat suits you in them all.

BLACK HOSIERY GOES.

Very shortly black hosiery will only be asked for in the shops to be worn with mourning or to match an ebon toilette relieved with white or a color, in which case white or a color will also figure in the stockings. This is in response to fashion's decree that the monotony of completely black hosiery shall cease to be.

The newest stockings match the costume with which they are worn. For tweed dresses are woven stockings that repeat the mottled browns, greys and reds of the loom, in silk or wool. Tartan toilettes find their complement in tartan hose, and the elegant velvet and cashmere robes that are now the mode when laid out by the maid for wear by her mistress are accompanied by stockings the exact match, dyed purposely to repeat the hue of the gown.

Few specimens of the latest hosiery appear without the embellishment of sprigged or open-work fronts, a complete reverse of the mode that has prevailed for a long period, during which time patterned stockings have not been in favor, and even "clocks" have been banished from the ankles.

The embroideries that are fashionable are constellations in silk upon silk, tiny sprays of flowerets, fleurs-de-lis wrought infinitesimally small, and lozenges, vandykes, and squares. Mingled with open work, lace-like stripes they look very pretty upon a fine silk, cashmere, or lisle thread back ground.

Especially pretty blue silk stockings are wrought with discs of orange silk, divided by stripes of open-work. In the case of glazier green appearing as a contrasting shade in the toilette scheme, it will be substituted for orange. In all cases the openwork stripe runs upwards from a point eight or ten inches above the ankle, and not round the skirt may be worn with different outside skirts, though, unless the material of the gown is transparent, the lining skirt is replaced by one of the colored petticoats of silk or its imitations, now so generally worn. The fat-lined skirt, as it is called when skirt and lining are made in one, is scarcely ever seen; its return has been rumored, but it seems hardly likely to find much favor, as a skirt of this sort is always heavy. It is true that so much loth and so much lining have stocking.

THE UNLINED SKIRT.

Few of the skirts this year are lined, or, if a lining is used, it is in the form of a drop skirt or petticoat, and is often made separate from the outer skirt, having its own waistband and placket closing. In neutral colors or black, one lining probably the same actual weight whether made together or separately but the unlined skirt worn over the foundation petticoat is apparently much lighter and certainly more graceful. The facing of the outside skirt may be of lining or of the skirt material. It should be cut bias and wide enough to reach from a trifle above the edge of the skirt to the top of the crinoline.

CURE CANCER--NO KNIFE

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY BY THREE ENGLISHMEN.

Researches Have Recently Brought Many New Facts to Light.

Science advances foot by foot into an unknown and inimite territory, which is the phenomena surrounding us, writes H B. M. Watson in the London Mail. Most of this progress is unobtrusive, so gradual and so silent that one is hardly aware that it is progress until after the lapse of time, and one looks back. But occasionally an outpost is won and occupied with a little rush, and the news comes to us in a burst of satisfaction and wonder. Sometimes the rumor is false. So Koch thought he had discovered the secret of consumption; but Pasteur admittedly did advance the banner of medical science very materially.

It would seem now as if the researches of three Englishmen had resulted in a big stride towards the cure of cancer. The King, it will be remembered, was so impressed with the havoc wrought by this malignant disease that through his initiation a Cancer Research Fund was established, which is to-day quietly pursuing its investigations. Independently, however, these workers have been engaged on the subject for some eight years, and their researches are sufficiently advanced to enable us to follow the general trend of the conclusions.

The three collaborators are Prof. Farmer, F.R.S., Mr. J. E. S. Moore and Mr. C. E. Walker, and the theatres of their operations have been the Royal College of Science in South Kensington. One paper was read by them before the Royal Society in 1903, and others have been since read, carrying the result of their investigations still further. It is possible to give the bare outlines of the results of their discovery, which is a revolutionary one and of immense importance to the medical science of the day.

THE COMMON BEGINNING.

Every living organism, whether plant or animal, begins as a single cell. This original mother cell divides into two, each of the resulting cells divide, and this continues until the whole body of the organism is built up. But the process of the division is by no means simple. When the original mother cell is going to divide, a certain number of little bodies appear within it. Each of these little bodies, which are called chromosomes, divides into two equal halves, and when the whole mass of the mother cell separates into two daughter cells, half of each chromosome is absorbed into each daughter cell. This process is repeated in each succeeding cell division, and thus the number of chromosomes in the cells of the same body remains the same as it was in the original mother cell. The number of chromosomes in the cells forming the human body is thirty-two, and this number remains constant—with a single exception.

The exception is the group of cells that is to undertake the future function of reproduction. Observation has shown that in these cells the number of chromosomes is always reduced to one-half, in the human being therefore to sixteen. Now here comes in the remarkable discovery which sheds a wholly new light on the nature of cancer. The collaborators have found that in cancerous tissue the same process takes place. The exact sequence of events is this. Certain cells of the blood, known as leucocytes, given a suitable stimulus, become active. They unite with the ordinary healthy cells of the tissue, and the result is the first stage of cancerous growth. The development and divisions of the cells then proceed in a manner similar to that occurring in the production of the reproductive cells referred to.

It is interesting to note that it has for some time been known to science that reproductive tissue does, in the case of some plants, normally act in a manner similar to cancer; that is to say, it invades the tissue forming the body of the parent organism.

A STEP FURTHER.

The collaborators, in discovering the similarity that exists between cancer and reproductive tissue, have incidentally shown that certain bodies have been constantly taken for the parasite causing cancer are really only a normal part of reproductive cells. These bodies, commonly known as "Plimmer's" or "Cancer" bodies, had hitherto been supposed to exist only in the cells forming cancerous tissue. They are now proved to constitute a normal and constant part of reproductive cells. Thus the resemblance between the two tissues is carried a step further and made more striking, to say nothing of the fact that the numerous speculations as to the nature and origin of these supposed parasites are at last put to rest.

Apart from the numerous questions of interest which beset the inquirer at this point, and press for answer, the mind naturally fixes on one point. I have said that under a stimulus the leucocytes by coalescence with the ordinary tissue cell produce malignant cells. What is that stimulus? No complete answer can be given to this at present; the inquiry is as yet in its infancy. The first problem was to discover the nature of cancer, and this Professor Farmer and Messrs. Moore and Walker claim to have done. It is impossible to cure a disease until its nature is known. But it has been ascertained that certain stimuli or irritants will cause such a change among the cells as inevitably ends in cancer.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

The great value of the discovery is that it constitutes a new point of departure, a "jumping-off" place for future researches. It is not possible to state, or even to guess, what will be the ultimate goal of the enquiry. But its importance is beyond question. It may very well be that that dirt and fog both are stimuli of the cells, and therefore causes of cancer. Certain it is that there is nothing in the idea that cancer can haunt particular houses, as has been very commonly supposed; and researches have disposed of the notion that riverside places are prolific of the disease. Cancer in fine is proved to be neither contagious nor hereditary, and to be the result of neither bacillus nor germ. It is the result of certain normal developments of cells in the wrong places.

It would be easy to speculate on the consequences of this discovery and its intense significance. What can be the meaning of this relation of the processes of life and death? The problem opens up vistas of thought, which it is probably at this stage of our knowledge vain to follow. What in the one case bespeaks life, in the other spells death, or at least the disease that is the road to death. No doubt the combined investigations and experiments, which Messrs. Farmer, Moore and Walker are making will add to our knowledge of this matter. They are proceeding quietly upon their way, and will in due time have some further communications to make. In the meantime their discoveries regarding the similarity between cancer and reproductive tissue have been confirmed by the work of Dr. Bashford, the director of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund's Laboratories, and have been received in German scientific circles as accurate. There appears to be no doubt lines in the pathology of cancer. that at last we are on the right

THE KNIFE IN DANGER.

The interest of the discovery is great, because of the prevalence of this dreaded disease. It is safe to say that scarcely one house in this country is without painful knowledge of it. Almost everyone has had a relation who has succumbed to the mysterious malignity of cancer growths. And hitherto the only attempted remedy has been the knife. In many cases that has been partially successful, but has it ever been wholly successful? And in thousands of cases it has failed. Doctors and surgeons have been ignorant as to the real source of the disease they have attempted to eradicate.

The investigations of the laboratory have now laid bare the secret, and it remains only that the antidote be discovered. It is known that a certain irritation is necessary to produce cancer, and a few of the source have been discovered. Further research should identify all the stimuli, and as soon as that is done the invention of counter-irritants, or correctives, or nullifying drugs should be a mere matter of time. Then cancer would disappear; it would take rank rather among those diseases which are preventable, and which are also curable. The progress of these researches will be watched, therefore, with anxiety by all the civilized world.

SLAYER OF A QUEEN.

Luccheni Attempted to Kill a Prison Warden.

Luccheni, the Nihilist, who seven years ago assassinated the Empress Elizabeth of Austria on the Quai de Mont Blanc, at Geneva, and who for his crime was sentenced to imprisonment for life, has again become wild and unmanageable.

He is in solitary confinement at the Eveche Prison, Geneva, and from time to time gives way to fits of mad fury, when he tears up his clothing, refuses to work and attacks all who come near him. Some time ago he attempted to murder Capt. Alexander Perrin, the governor of the jail, and since then his warders have been particular careful how they approach him.

Luccheni's latest escapade is said to have been a cunning and deliberate plan to murder one of his warders and to try to escape. For days he feigned illness, and one night his warder, on entering the cell, saw the prisoner apparently unconscious on the floor. As he carelessly bent over the prostrate man he felt his neck suddenly gripped in the sinewy fingers of the criminal, who, after almost strangling him, flung him to the ground and made for the door.

Here Luccheni ran into the arms of another warder, and after a savage struggle, during which the assassin clawed and bit like a wild beast, he was secured and chained to the wall of his cell.

In the metropolitan area of London there are in use over half a million penny-in-the-slot meters, taking close on a million coppers a day and supplying about four hundred thousand cooking stoves.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

THEIR USE IN CONSUMPTION CASES.

An English Physician Places Raisins as the First of All Foods.

Dr. Josiah Oldfield, of London, has lately been interviewed on the subject of the treatment of consumption by the use of vegetable juices, by which Dr. Russell, of New York, claims to have achieved success. Dr. Oldfield is an authority of recognized position and influence, the author of an important treatise on the disease.

In his interview he said that his knowledge was based on experiments in the Fruitanau Hospital, Bromley, Kent.

He is quite at one with Dr. Russell that the cure of consumption rests on increasing the digestive capacity and improving its nutrition, and in this the use of proper vegetables and fruits is most important.

RAISINS AS FOOD.

Our experience distinctly has been that the right use of fruits and vegetable juices is of the utmost importance in increasing the stamina of the blood corpuscles of the body. I have come to look upon flesh food as largely a stimulant, and therefore valuable in case of emergency, like alcohol. On the other hand, a certain number of fruits and vegetables are specially feeding, and, therefore, essentially nutritious. I put raisins as the first of all foods that I know of. They are far superior to grapes, because the sugar has been thoroughly matured and ripened, and transformed ready for digestion, and only the best and healthiest grapes can be dried for raisins. In addition, another valuable food is raisin syrup, not so-called raisin wine, but what is called in India "Draksherash," which is an Indian non-alcoholic wine made of raisins and a few spices.

THE BEST FRUITS.

Of the other fruits, one has to remember that what is suitable for one climate is not necessarily suitable for another, and that, therefore, what Dr. Russell has found valuable in New York may not necessarily be the best for the people of England. After raisins come apples and pears, and their juices in the form of sweet cider and sweet perry, both practically non-alcoholic. Then, of the vegetables, my experience has been that carrots are the best of all to use, and to use raw, and at the same time grated, not chopped. Of the other vegetables, watercress is also good.

On the question of cooking, the reason why cooked vegetables have not the same effect as raw vegetables is largely owing to the fact that the water in which the vegetables have been boiled, and which contains the chief salines of the vegetables, has been thrown away. The proper way to cook vegetables, if you want to retain their curative value, is to retain the water in which they are cooked, or to steam them without water. I do not look upon potatoes as at all a good vegetable, as they are liable to disease themselves.

CABBAGE AND RHUBARB.

That brings me to a very important point, and that is that vegetables themselves for curative purposes must be healthy. In America, where they have so much virgin soil, the circumstances are different, but here in England I look upon vegetables with a great amount of suspicion, because they are so often grown upon sewage farms, and as rapidly as possible, to get the maximum of weight in the minimum of time. All the quick-growing vegetables, especially cabbage and rhubarb, I look upon as dangerous food not that they contain disease themselves, but that their tissues are overladen with incompletely transformed fertilizing matter, and, therefore, do not provide a completely organized tissue for the human organs to feed upon.

OLD ENGLISH BEER.

There are two things which I consider very valuable in promoting the growth of the English race—one has been the beer, and the other has been the old English dish of "furmenty," made of barley corn. I especially want to emphasize the fact that the beer originally drunk was much more of the nature of barley tea than is the beer of to-day.

Anyone who has been to the old farmhouse breweries will know what I mean when I speak of sweet wort, which is really malt tea. It is composed of malt barley put to stew, and soaked in large quantities; and the liquor, on being drawn off, is really strong sweet beer. In my opinion, there is the essential value of the early beer, or, as it really was, malt tea. I believe in that form of beer—I think alcohol is an injurious addition to make it keep.

This malt tea, said Dr. Oldfield, in conclusion, contains a great amount of nerve food, and we use it in our hospital to a considerable extent.

THE FRENCH SOLDIER.

Soldiers in France travel by railway at reduced fares. It is now urged that the Paris concierge, when he visits his kinsfolk in the provinces, should have the same privilege. He has a journal devoted entirely to his interests and he reads in this organ, not sensational crimes or silly romances, but grave matters affecting his personal welfare. "Cheap fares for the concierge!" is the cry of his journal. Most Parisians would like the holidays of their concierge to be frequent and prolonged. Deputies can travel by rail for nothing at all; why not the concierge? So a waggish commentator has invited a new political shibboleth: "The railways for all—free, compulsory and anti-clerical!"