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MICHEL REPORTER

VOL. 1. NEW MICHEL, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1909. NO. 32

Hotel Michel

T. Crahan, - : - Proprietor

The Largest, Most Modern
and Best Equipped in the Pass.

Michel, - British Columbia

FOR YOUR

Spring Coughs

USE

Dr. Cooper's Cough Balsam

A guaranteed specific for recent and chronic Coughs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, and and all irritable conditions of the Throat and Lungs.

KENNEDY'S
DRUG AND BOOK STORE
NEW MICHEL

Imperial Bank of Canada
Head Office: TORONTO

Capital Authorized $10,000,000.
Capital Paid up $5,000,000. Rest $5,000,000

Savings Bank Department.

Interest allowed on Deposits at Current Rate from Date of Deposit.

Drafts, Money Orders and Letters of Credit issued, available in any part of the World.

MICHEL BRANCH, T. B. BAKER, MANAGER.

S A L E

For the month of May

WATCHES

COMPARE THE PRICES WHERE YOU WILL

An opportunity never had before in the Crow's Nest Pass, of purchasing at such exceptionally low prices

7 Jewel Waltham, fitted in Silverode case. 18 size	regular price $ 7.75.	Special for May,	$ 4.95
15 Jewel Waltham, Silverode or Nickel case. 16 size	regular price 10.00.	Special for May,	7.35
17 Jewel P. S. Bartlett, Silverode case. 18 size	regular price 14.00.	Special for May,	9.00
23 Jewel Vanguard, Nickel case. 18 size	regular price 47.50.	Special for May,	40.00
Our Heavy Mine Watch	regular price 6.00.	Special for May,	4.50

At a small extra cost we fit the above in Fortune or Cashier cases. A few Ladies' 6 and 0 size Watches, fitted with 25 year Cashier cases, for.....$10.50

We give a written guarantee with each of the above Watches enabling you to return if not satisfactory

Somerton Bros. JEWELERS OPTICIANS PHOTOGRAPHERS New Michel

41 Meat market Ltd 41

High-class Butchers

New Michel

All meat fresh killed---Prime Beef, Pork, and Mutton
Dairy Butter. Mild-cured Hams and Bacon---Fish in Season

The Store Where They Send What You Order

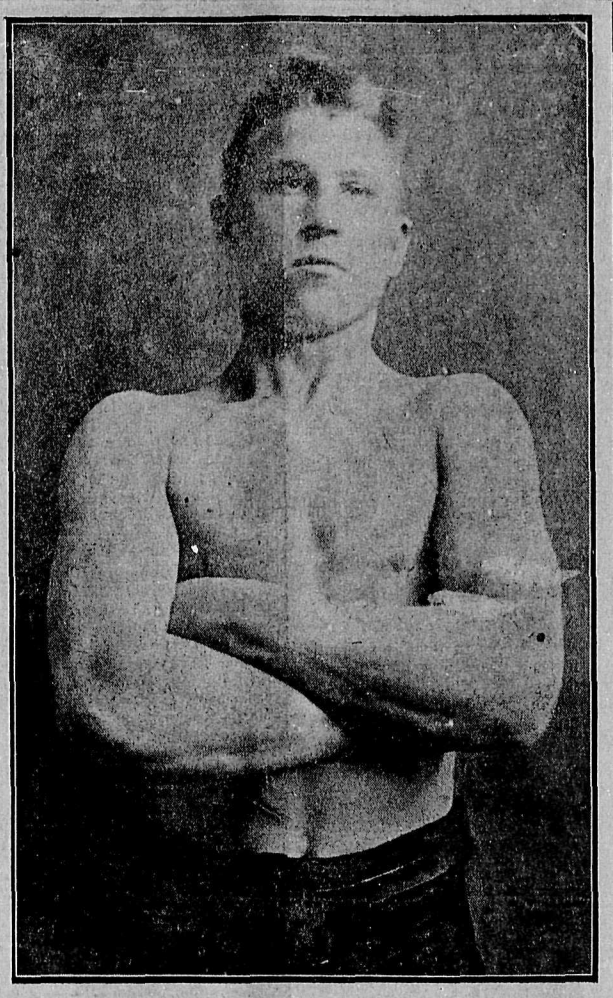
2 Deliveries Daily 2

Singer Sewing Machines

The Best in the World. Simple, Strong, Silent, Speedy

for sale at W. B. King's fruit store, New Michel.
Needles, Oil and Repairs.

F. J. Conroy, Agent.



THE CYCLONE KID, MARTIN'S HALL, MONDAY, MAY 17

TRADES COMMITTEE BUSY

Regular meeting of Trades Committee held at Great Northern Hotel on Tuesday evening May 4th. Officers present, T. B. Baker, President; A. J. McCool, Vice President, G. B. Stedman, secretary-treasurer.

McCool—McFarlane. That our regular meetings be held on the 1st and 3rd of each month instead of the 1st

Communication received from A. C. Nelson, collector, Cranbrook, noting our letter in connection with error in school tax rate.

Communication received from W. E. Skinner, Limited, Winnipeg, regarding consulting engineer for electric light plant and waterworks. Ordered fyled.

Communication received from J. D. Hurd, general-manager of the Coal Co., advising that Mr. Depew would look into the matter and arrange for a dumping ground.

McCool—Hopwood. That secretary be instructed to advise police regarding dumping ground.

McFarlane—Tipping. That secretary write government agent at Cranbrook, requesting an appropriation of $500.00 for sidewalks.

Moore—Somerton. That in our opinion, the merchants and business men who take no interest in the advancement of the town, by absenting themselves from meetings and at the same time derive equal benefits from the efforts of the Trades Committee, are not to be commended.

Michel Canadian Club

A meeting was held in the Trites-Wood Co. store on Sunday, when a Canadian Club was formed with the following officers: Hon-president, J. D. Hurd; president, T. B. Baker; vice-president, A. J. McCool; secretary-treasurer, G. H. McKay; and Messrs. Stedman, Stewart and Mast, executive committee. It is proposed to hold a celebration here on Dominion Day.

A Heart to Heart Talk With Our Readers

There is a large number of copies of the Reporter sold here each week on the streets. Now, most of these copies are bought weekly by the same people, and it would be very much to their advantage to subscribe, if they only knew it.

It is with the full purpose of letting them know it, that we write this, and we will endeavor to show them how it will not only benefit the town, but will be of great personal advantage to themselves. Coming in, in weekly driblets of five and ten cent pieces, the amounts are too trivial with which to make much of a dicker with the type-founnry. Owing to the increase of business at the Reporter office, it is absolutely necessary, if we are to keep pace with the growth of the town, that we have more type and machinery. Remember, we have neither a corporation nor a union at our back, from which we could draw funds for an equipment, but rely solely on the support of our advertisers and subscribers.

There are scores of those who buy the paper each week, to whom the sum of two dollars is a mere bagatelle. Now, if we had these weekly buyers drop in here during the coming month, each with two dollars to pay for a year's subscription, it would mean a substantial payment we could make to the type-foundry for more type and additional machinery. With these we could turn out a better paper and one more in keeping with the rapid progress of the place.

The advertisers are doing their share, let the readers come forward and help place our town before the world, second to none in the Pass. We can do it, if you will help. We'll have our receipt book ready and the police have promised to be on hand in case of any extra crush. Now, let's see how many people there are here who really value the interest of the place to the extent of spending two dollars for a year's subscription to the Reporter, to help this paper build up the town, enhance the value of their property, stand up for their rights and faithfully chronicle the passing events of this locality.

The Government Should Act at Once

What might have proven a fatal accident occurred last evening when Mr. Hopwood of the 41 Meat Market, horse, delivery rig and load went over the precipice at the rock cut into the creek. By sheer good luck, Hopwood escaped almost uninjured, the horse was rather badly bruised and the rig and contents were saved.

It was a drop of at least twenty feet and how he got off so easily is a miracle. This is not the first time that a rig has gone over at this place, and we beg to draw the attention of the Government to this danger spot. It lies directly on Government road, the only thoroughfare between here and Michel and is traversed by hundreds of teams. Some day, we may have something far more serious to report, if it is not put into shape at once. There is no protection whatever for traffic and

(Continued on back page)

Great Northern HOTEL

NEW MICHEL, B. C.

EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS

Cuisine Unsurpassed

Bar Stocked with the Finest

Attendance Unexcelled

McCool & Moore, : : Proprietor

HOTEL KOOTENAY

New Michel, B. C.

Laurenson & Douglas - - - Proprietor

RATES $2.00 A DAY

Everything First-Class and Comfortable

Nothing but white labor employed

FREE BUS MEETS ALL TRAINS

"Elk Valley Beer"

Pure and Pleasing.

Manufactured from
Canadian Malt,
Bohemian Hops
and the now Famous
Crystal Spring Wa

Elk Valley Brewing Co., Limited

Livery, Feed and Transfer

Bus service, five trips daily between the C. P. R. Station and the Kootenay Hotel
Fare, Round Trip.....
Single Fare.....

GEO. FISHER, Propriet

SLICK UP

Get Your Hirsute Appendage Clipped and Your Whiskers Pushed in at the Great Northern Tonsorial Parlors—You're next.

P. M. MacLanders, Pr

E. V. Holding Co.,

Builders and Contractors

Repairs and alterations promptly attended to.
Estimates cheerfully given. . . . . .

New Mic

WHOLESALE and RETAIL MEAT MERCHANT

P. BURNS & CO

LIMITED

All Meats bear Government Inspectio
Stamps. Give us your orders fo
Choice Butter, Eggs and Smoked Meat

Printing

The Business Kind. That's What Keeps Us Busy. Se

PEARLS IN AUSTRALIA

FISHING FOR GEMS IS A GROWING INDUSTRY.

Shells Rather Than Pearls Are the Source of the Big Fortunes Amassed by Men Who Gather the Jewels Off the Coast of Queensland—Malays and Japanese Do Most of the Diving.

Australasian pearl fishers make their fortune more by the shells they gather than the pearls they find. The Australian pearl is not to be compared with the Oriental; it is too pale and lacks the beautiful sheen, as a rule, of the latter. The Australian pearl-shell, on the other hand, is most valuable, while the Oriental shell is worthless, or practically so. Australian shells are large and thick, while Oriental shells are small and thin.

Thursday Island is the great centre of the pearling industry in Australia, but this extends pretty well all round the coast of Queensland, and Dampier Land, on the desolate northwest coast of the continent, is also famous for its trade in this respect. Of course, it is because of the mother-of-pearl lining that the shells are valuable. This iridescent lustre is due to the minute undulations of alternate layers of carbonate of lime and membrane. The rough outer coat of the shell is scraped away, and the mother-of-pearl is then ready to be cut into knife-handles, mirror frames, etc.

All round York Peninsula—that finger-like projection in the north of Queensland—and upon the numerous islands without the Great Barrier Reef, pearling stations abound. On the edge of the tropical jungle the little settlement is built, the station house, long and low, with a broad verandah, occupying some knoll or half-way up the slope of a hill, and looking down upon the store sheds and boat sheds and the Kanakas' hut and kitchen.

Pearl shells are worth anything around $1,000 a ton at Thursday Island, at Broome, in Dampier Land, or at any Australian port, and if sent direct to other countries they are worth as much as $1,450 a ton. From 400 to as many thousand shells go to the ton, according to size. The best Australian shells are the black and gold-tipped, and many tons of these are annually exported. Of course, what pearls are found are so much extra value, needless to say; and stones are sometimes found worth $10,000 and more. Pearls worth $1,000 or $1,500 are not uncommon.

For the greater part, the pearling is carried on by pearling companies that run fleets of boats, but there are many private individuals engaged in the industry. A fair amount of capital is required to start in it—$5,000 or so. With that a man may buy a small schooner, lugger or yawl, stock it, and hire a Malay or Japanese diver, and a small crew of Kanakas

Much of the diving is still done by Malay or Kanaka "boys" in the primitive garb of Nature, jumping in feet first from the side of a small boat, and then swimming to the bottom of the sea, remaining under for a minute or a minute and a half.

An expert diver of the latter class demands as much as $750 advance money and $100 on each ton of shell he brings up. There is not much danger from sharks if there are many divers working together, and so the unrobed Malays, who generally work in gangs enjoy greater immunity than the solitary india-rubbered and helmeted diver. White men do not dive; they superintend matters in the yawl or on the schooner perhaps opening the shells. Great watchfulness has to be exercised over the Malays and Kanakas, for a pearl is very easily secreted in the loin-cloth, mouth or ears; and, moreover, the "boys" may take it into their heads to murder the white manager and share the precious spoil.

Many white men who trust themselves alone in a boat with a Malay or Kanaka crew are never heard of more — they disappear mysteriously, or are reported as having fallen overboard. The skipper and the mate—if there is one—of a pearling lugger or yawl has to be an expert revolver shot, and may well be said to carry his life continually in his hands. He has to sleep on a hair-trigger, so to speak—to be ever ready for mutiny or treachery in some shape or another from one or more of his crew. It does not do to indulge in a brown study—to loll over the taffrail dreaming of home. A push or a blow from a Malay "kris" may end all further dreaming.

Pearling is only possible at certain seasons. When the weather turns cold and the trade winds become blustering, the fleets return to the stations. The shells are then sorted, washed, weighed, and packed in cases. They are chiefly sold by public auction.

A pearl-oyster is not an oyster at all really, but a species of mussel, and in the majority of cases a pearl is literally "the gorgeous tomb of a tape-worm." The nucleus of a pearl was formerly supposed to be a grain of sand or some other extraneous matter that had worked inside the shell, but it is now found to be, as a rule, one of these parasites. Annoyed by the tape-worm, the oyster or mussel squirts its nacre or juice over it, and smothers it, thus forming the pearl.

Like the mussel, the pearl-oyster attaches itself to stones and rocks by mean of fine but strong fibrous cords or "byssus," and not like the oyster, by a secretion of shell-matter. Only in the adult oyster are pearls found of any size. After the fourth year it is calculated the yield of pearls, both in quality and quantity greatly increases. Pearls are often found embedded in the shell, working through to the outer surface, for the oyster seems to be able to change his coat, or else it wears away.

The rarest and most valuable of all Australian pearls is a black pearl, and the most famous pearl found in those waters is the Southern Cross—it was in three portions, and minus the left arm.

Five "Bobbies" a Week

The old-age pension officer was questioning the old woman with a zeal worthy of a nobler salary.

"And now," he said, "we come to the important questions. Have you ever been in receipt of parish relief?"

"Never!" answered the old woman.

Foiled again, the officer turned to the last question on the list.

"Tell me," he snarled, "have you ever been in the hands of the police?"

She hung her head.

"Come on—come on!" he growled. "Tell me the truth!"

"Well," she said, "I don't see as it's any business of guv-ments; but I don't deny it. Girls will be girls, you know, and in my young days I was a cook; but, still"—proudly—"he was a sergeant!"

Reading in Proportion

"To-morrow you may have something to eat," promised the doctor to the patient, who was now convalescing and correspondingly hungry.

The patient realized that there would be a restraint to his appetite, yet he hoped for a modest, steaming meal.

"Here is your dinner," said the nurse next day, as she gave the patient a spoonful of tapioca pudding; "and the doctor emphasizes that everything else you do must be in the same proportion."

Two hours later the nurse heard a frantic call from the bed-chamber.

"Nurse," breathed the man, heavily, "I want to do some reading; bring me a postage stamp."

Maud (who has answered the door-bell herself)—George, you must not come into this house to-night. If you love me, darling, fly at once, and do not let my father discover your presence."

George (tragically)—Oh, Maud, my darling, what serpent has entered our Eden to wreck our happiness? Speak, girl, speak!

Maud (tearfully)—Father has just had the gas bill.

The Important Point

Does a hen sit or set?—"Exchange." That is hardly worth worrying over. The important thing is, when she cackles is she laying or lying?—Warran (Ohio) Tribune.

Editor—Will you explain to me why it is that your contributions are so full of split infinitives?

Candidate—Oh that is the new directoire effect that I apply to language.

His Day of Reckoning

As the stout man whose appetite had excited the envy of the other boarders turned to leave the parlor, he looked down at his waistcoat. "I declare, I've lost two buttons off my vest," he said ruefully.

He was a new boarder, but his landlady saw no reason for further delay in showing her banner, "Watchfulness and Economy for All." She gave him the benefit of the chill gaze so familiar to her older boarders.

"I think without doubt you will find them both in the dining-room," she announced clearly.

Poor Maid!

She wedded a half-taught fiddler,
The poor, misguided maid;
And followed him in his wanderings,
And sang to the airs he played.
They travelled the roads together,
Through sunshine and through rain,
Till he talked of his "art"—
Then she reached for her heart
And she freighted it home again.

Aimed to Please

Pompous Man—When you address me, I wish you would look me in the eye.

Timid Man—Certainly! Which eye?

That daylight business is going to make this country rich. How is that. Well, there's 300 working days in a year, ain't there? Yep.

And we gain one hour every day? Yep. And one hour is worth twenty cents anyhow? Yep. And isn't there 2,000,000 workers in Canada? Yep. Then Canada just slips down in her stocking every year a brand new 120,000,000 bill. That's easy.

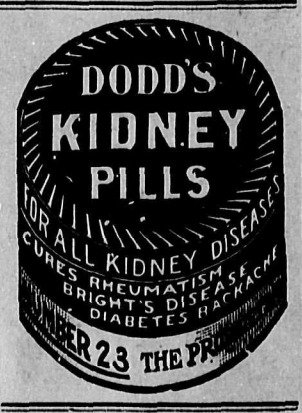
"And mamma," sobbed the unhappy wife, "he threw his slippers across the room and t'told me to go to the dev-dev-devil."

"You did right, child, to come straight to me."

A Belgian inventor has secured a patent on a flying machine modeled on the insects of the locust species. With a 100-porsepower motor the machine weighs a trifle less than 870 pounds.

So successful is a wave-power motor, the invention of a Pittsburg man, at Atlantic City, N. J., that it is to be tested by the lighthouse board with a view of furnishing power to generate electricity.

It's surprising how many otherwise sensible men believe in signs and omens.



W. N. U., No. 740

Zam-Buk
SURE CURE FOR SKIN INJURIES & DISEASES.

A purely herbal balm; best thing for the tender skins of children, yet powerful enough to heal an adult's chronic sore; highly antiseptic; eases pain and smarting soon as applied—that is Zam-Buk. Remember it is purely herbal—no mineral poisons, no animal fats. Power and purity combined!

All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box.

His Best Authority

Being eager to know how his offspring, Haymow, Jr., was getting along in the big metropolis, Haymow, Sr., one day repaired thither from his rural habitat and sought information of his brother, long since established in the city.

"Wall," said Haymow, Sr., "what do you hear about Ebenezer?"

"Oh, I understand," remarked the young hopeful's uncle, "that he is invaluable in his new job."

"I swan!"

"Moreover, I understand that the boss simply can't do without him."

"How you talk."

"An' Ebenezer'll be a partner within a year or so, according to what I hear from the same source."

Haymow, Sr., stroked his beard, highly satisfied.

"By the way, who told you all this about Ebenezer?" he inquired.

"Ebenezer."

"Oh."

The back rack is the hardest road in the world to travel.

Tommy—"Pop, what is a skeptic?" Tommy's Pop—"A skeptic, my son, is a person who doubts anything you are sure of."—Philadelphia Record.

Worms sap the strength and undermine the vitality of children. Strengthen them by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator to drive out the parasites.

Leather may be waterproofed by painting it with a combination of two ounces each of Burgundy pitch, soft wax, and turpentine, and one ounce of raw linseed oil, applied warm.

"Sometimes," said a would-be humorist, "I think my jokes are awfully bad. I s'pose that's my modesty?" "No," was the reply, "that's your common sense!"

The artist was of the impressionist school. He had just given the last touches to a purple and blue canvas when his wife came into the studio. "My dear," said he, "this is the landscape I wanted you to suggest a title for." "Why not call it 'Home,'" she said, after a long look. "Home? Why?" "Because there's no place like it," she replied meekly.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

Culture Below Stairs

The girl had been three weeks in the employ of an artistic family, but her time had been by no means wasted. Her mistress was giving her instructions as to the dinner.

"Don't forget the potatoes," enjoined the lady.

"No, ma'am," was the reply; "will you 'ave 'em in their jackets or in the hood?"

Lessen These, Too

We've the telegraph wireless,
The church that is spireless,
The gas that is fireless,
Yet these we desire less,
Than roads which are mireless,
Than hoboes who're tireless,
Campaigns that are liarless,
And statesmen who're hireless.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

A Peacemaker

"You're a liar!" exclaimed the first man.

"You're another!" retorted number two.

"Calm yourselves, gentlemen," interposed the peacemaker. "It is quite possible that you are both right."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Mistake Corrected

Teacher—What is the total population of the globe?

Small Boy (promptly)—One and one-half billions.

Please, ma'am, we have a new baby brother at our house.

Force of Habit

Hogan—Phwat became av Pat?

Grogan—The poor felly mishtook a motor horn for his factory hooter, and shtopped wurrk crossing the strate.—Life's Pictorial Comedy.

Nervous employer—"Thomas, I wish you wouldn't whistle at your work." Office boy—"I ain't working, sir; I'm only just whistling."

"There goes a man who always whistles at danger."

"What does he do?"

"He's an engine-driver."

DELICATE LITTLE CHILDREN MADE WELL AND STRONG

The little ones are frail. Their hold on life is slight. A slight disorder may become serious if not promptly attended to. At the very first symptom of trouble Baby's Own Tablets should be given. This medicine promptly cures indigestion and all stomach troubles, constipation, diarrhoea, and brings the little teeth through painlessly. You can give the Tablets with equally good results to the new born baby or well grown child Mrs. R. G. Flewell, Uxbridge, Ont. says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets and find them a perfect medicine for stomach and bowel troubles." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Pain of Persistency.

One of the Chinese modes of punishment is to place the culprit where a drop of water will fall on his head for hours, or even for days if he can stand it so long. The torture this inflicts is proved by an experience that Colonel Fred Burnaby had in Vienna several years ago. A school teacher bet him that he would not be able to let a pint of water, drop by drop, fall on his hand. Burnaby laughed at the very idea of his not being able to stand it, and the test began.

Although the strong man talked and jested gaily at first, it was not long before he began to show signs of distress. At about the two hundredth drop—for the school teacher kept tally—an expression of pain crossed his face.

When the third hundred had been entered his hand began to swell and grow red. Then the skin burst and the pain grew more and more excruciating. Finally, at the four hundred and twentieth drop, Burnaby gave it up and acknowledged himself beaten.

Only Fair to Women

A writer in an exchange says that every county town has, or is supposed to have, a court house, and if no other provision is made for a "rest room" for the country woman coming to the village to trade, there might be a room set apart in this building, equipped with conveniences to which the country woman may retire to get herself in shape for her shopping after the rough, dusty ride over the country roads. Country merchants do not give enough thought to the comfort of their customers, and for this reason, in many instances, the journey to the store for most women of the farm is often looked upon as a disagreeable duty which cannot be shirked.

An eastern state has put upon its statute book recently a law that punishes parents who do not care for their children and do not support them. The wife must also be supported, and the fact that she and her children are not supported shall be evidence of neglect on the part of the father. This state has done a great deal for the children, but now the law requires that having children shall bring with it the responsibility for their care. This, in these high-priced times, will argue against big families, in a measure. A house-full of children means the need of a good salary.—Bryan's Commoner.

You Couldn't Disconcert Him

Two young ladies on the promenade had been watching the vessels pass through a telescope lent them by an "ancient mariner." On handing the glass back, one of them remarked that it was a good one.

"Yes, miss," said the old tar, "that 'ere telescope was given me by Lord Nelson."

"Good gracious! Why Nelson has been dead over one hundred years."

"Well, I'm blowed," said the salty one. "'Ow the time do fly!"

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

The Culprit Nailed

One winter's evening in the city of Belfast, when a water inspector was going his round, he stopped at one of the mains in a busy street to turn off the water owing to some repairs. He had just put the handle on the tap and began turning when a hand was placed on his shoulder. Looking round, he was confronted by a tipsy gentleman, who said, in a drunken tone:

"So I have found you at last, have I? It's you that's turning the street round, is it?"—Glasgow Herald.

Two-Thirds Right

"I'm a terror, I be," announced the new arrival in Frozen Dog to one of the men behind the bar.

"Be ye?"

"Takes three men to handle me, once I get started," he went on.

"Oh, well," he remarked, as he arose painfully and dusted off his clothes, "of course, if ye're short-handed, I suppose two kin do it on a pinch."

Coal Dealing

Smith—I hear Short, the coal man, has come into a large fortune.

Jones—Well, he's entitled to it.

Smith—Oh, he is, eh?

Jones—Yes; he's been lying in weight for it for a good many years.

Iceland Vetoes Stimulants

Iceland is nothing if not thorough. A bill prohibiting the imported sale of intoxicants, in any form, either in cakes, sweets, or chocolates, has been introduced into their parliament.

All alcoholic spirits on ships are to remain under seal whilst the ships are in Icelandic waters, and these seals may only be released by the authorities when the ship leaves. The votes of the people has been taken, and the large majority is in favor of complete prohibition.

Retreat? Never!

In an Irish garrison town a theatrical company was giving performances, and some soldiers from the local barracks were engaged to act as supers. Their duties included the waging of a fierce fight in which, after a stirring struggle, one army was defeated on a given signal from the prompter. For a few nights all went well, but on the Friday evening a special performance of the piece was to be given under the patronage of the colonel and other officers of the garrison. The two armies met as usual at the end of the second act, when they fought and fought and kept on fighting, regardless of the agonized glare in the eye of their (actor) general, who hoarsely ordered the proper army to "Retreat, confound you." But the fight still went on, and soon the horrified manager saw the wrong army being driven slowly off the stage, still fighting desperately. Down came the curtain amid roars of laughter, and the fuming manager hastened to ask the delinquents why they had failed to retreat on hearing the signal.

"Retreat," roared a burly fusilier whose visage had been badly battered, "and is it retreat ye'd have us, wid th' colonel and all the officers in the boxes?"

Black Eye for Blackstone

"Your honor," said Moman Pruiett, the criminal lawyer, "since reports and modern law are not sufficient to convince you, let me read this section from Blackstone, the father of common law, and undoubted authority. He supports my contention precisely."

"You had as well sit down, Mr. Pruiett; I have decided the point against you," replied the court. "You need not cite more cases; I have overruled your demurrer, and do not care to hear you read the section."

"I know you have, your honor, I know you have," sarcastically said the redoubtable lawyer. "I know it, but I just wanted to show the court what a fool Blackstone was."

Then He Sat Down

"I was not always thus," said a seedy-looking agitator. "When I first opened my eyes in this world our family circumstances were far better than mine are. Time was when I sought no luxury but I obtained it; when my every fancy was gratified, when I was accustomed to pass this very spot in my own carriage, and my mother—bless her—" "Used to push it," bawled an unsympathetic member of the audience who knew the speaker in other days.

Nasal Orthography

This storyette took place in a school in America—where Business Innocence comes from.

"Now, boy," said the teacher to the new pupil, "what is your name?"

"John Timmins," replied the youngster.

The teacher wrote his name down in the book before her.

"And where do you live, Johnny?" she asked.

"Snohomish, Wash.," replied the pupil.

A look of perplexity swept across the teacher's face.

"And how do you spell it, Johnny?" she asked.

"Please, ma'am, you don't spell it," replied Johnny. "You sneeze it."

"You are a sharp boy, Tommy."

"Well, I ought to be. Dad takes me into his study and strops me three or four times a week."

SUNLIGHT SOAP

ALL OVER THE WORLD thousands of housewives use Sunlight Soap in preference to any other, because it cleanses the clothes more thoroughly, and at half the cost without injury to hands or fabric.

Good Health

—is within reach of nearly every man and woman who earnestly desires it. Start right with

Beecham's Pills

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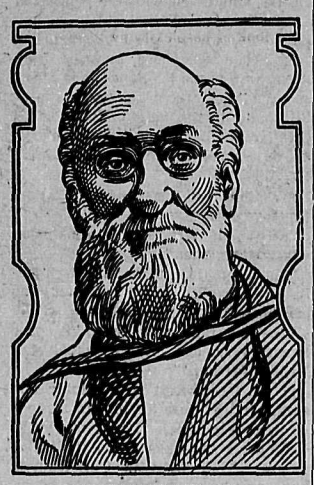
LONG WORK IN CHURCH

CANON ELLEGOOD HAS BEEN 61 YEARS A MINISTER.

Veteran Anglican Clergyman Is One of the Oldest In Canada and Has Witnessed the Installation of All Montreal's Bishops—Was Through the Ship Fever Epidemic In 1849—Is a Keen Golfer and Cricketer.

Rev. Canon Ellegood of Montreal, who recently celebrated his 85th birthday, is one of the oldest Anglican ministers in point of age and ordination in Canada. He has spent 61 years of active ministerial life in the diocese of Montreal, serving under all the bishops of Montreal since the diocese was formed in 1850, and has witnessed the enthronement of all the lord bishops of Montreal. He is one of only two surviving members of the first session of the Anglican Synod of Montreal, held in 1859, and is the oldest canon of Christ Church Cathedral. He was one of the first Anglican clergymen in his diocese to introduce a surpliced choir in his church for which he had to overcome a great deal of prejudice and unfavorable criticism. Canon Ellegood is the only survivor of the heroic clergymen who risked their lives to minister to the corporal and spiritual wants of the victims of the ship-fever epidemic in 1849, when Irish emigrants, to escape the famine at home, came to Canada in large numbers only to be stricken down by ship-fever. Thousands died at Point St. Charles, Montreal, and it was among these unfortunates that our subject labored.



REV. CANON ELLEGOOD.

This venerable minister has lived in the reigns of four British sovereigns, George IV., William IV., Victoria and Edward VII. He is the oldest regimental chaplain in Canada and is the oldest cricketer, curler, golfer and swimmer in the Dominion and takes part in these sports with zest and enthusiasm. He has been a vegetarian since he was 30 years of age when he was given up to die by his physicians, all of whose funerals he has since attended.

Canon Ellegood was born in Fredericton, N.B., of Huguenot and Empire Loyalist parentage in March 1824. He was educated at King's College in that city and in 1848 was admitted to the diaconate of the Church of England, at Lennoxville, Quebec. In the following year he was raised to the priesthood. For a short time after his ordination he acted as curate of Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal. Later he was appointed pastor of St. Ames, where he remained 16 years, building in the interval another church at Point St. Charles. Forty-five years ago he took charge of the erection of the Church of St. James the Apostle, Montreal, with which he has been actively connected ever since. He has traveled extensively and has given many lectures on the countries he has visited, some of the most interesting of which were his description of Palestine and eastern life.

Mr. Chamberlain and His Clay Pipe.

The Foreign Office staff of the King's Home Service messengers has just lost one of its members, to whose nickname, "Sir Joseph," a story belongs. It occurred when Mr. Chamberlain was at the Colonial Office. One night, or, rather, very early in the morning, the messenger was sent to Prince's Gardens with an important "Cabinet circulation." Mr. Chamberlain was working late, and had sent all his servants to bed, and the messenger had to wait a long time before getting an answer to his knock. At last he gave a thundering rat-tat, and presently had the satisfaction of seeing someone, whom he supposed to be the butler, appear in answer to his call, wearing a plain smoking-jacket and smoking a clay pipe. "Oh," said the messenger, "you have come at last, have you? There is no hurry. It's only a message from the Prime Minister!" The "butler" smiled serenely, and the messenger, then recognizing his man, stammered out, "I beg your pardon, Sir Joseph, I have a despatch-box for you."

Village of Players.

The village players of Hildenborough, Kent, have been emulated by the boys and girls of the local elementary school, who presented recently a musical comedy, entitled "The Suffragettes."

Two Printers Drunk.

The Explorer, Elk Lake's bright little newspaper, was published recently under difficulties.

"This issue speaks for itself and was gotten out by casual callers," is the explanation, "owing to the non-appearance of the printers, two of whom got drunk and two more were lured away in quest of silver."

The number of typographical errors and rather indifferent adjustment certainly indicate that The Explorer had been out late the night before.

However, some bright news is carried, including the township election returns.

HUNTING THE MOOSE.

Nova Scotia Has Excellent and Little Visited Grounds.

Moose are fairly numerous in Nova Scotia, but by no means common. They frequent the depths of the forests remote from railways or villages, and are rarely seen even in those localities, where their presence is denoted by their tracks. They attain a great size, a well-matured bull standing seven and a half feet high to the top of his antlers when erect, and weighing up to twelve and thirteen hundred pounds.

The high shoulders, short black-maned neck, and the disproportioned head crowned with massive antlers, impart a very uncanny appearance, and it can readily be understood that many sportsmen at their first essay have allowed a "called" moose to pass unharmed within a few yards, and been thankful indeed to themselves escape his notice.

Nova Scotia has at least one important recommendation over the neighboring province of New Brunswick and the adjoining state of Maine, in both of which moose are very abundant, and that is the comparative paucity of hunters, and consequently the less liability to be accidentally killed in mistake for a moose or bear.

The cost of a hunting expedition is not high, and consists of the hire of a horse and conveyance for, say, five or six days, at $2 to $2.50 a day, a fee to the guide, and the food. The hunter will often sleep in the woods near the moose grounds, but should a handy farmhouse be available the charge for an apartment is very small. The guides vary in their charges, $2.50 a day being a usual fee, but there is no deep-rooted objection to an odd five dollar note being added at the end of a successful hunt. A guide is absolutely necessary if only to avoid being lost in those unfrequented parts where the game lies. In addition to being familiar with the habits, he must also be able to imitate exactly the "call" of the moose with all its variations, according to circumstances, and to know the lie of the country and the best route for conveying the game out of the woods.

The hunt is conducted as follows: The party of one or two persons, headed by the guide, traverse the forest until they arrive at a spot likely to harbor moose. Here, preferably on the edge of a fairly open clearing so as to allow a better view, one gun is stationed, the guide taking up a position a few yards in the rear. But a wary old moose will often skirt round the caller and approach him from the lee side, so the second gun is posted to meet such a contingency. The caller then takes a strip of birch bark, rolled into the shape of a cone about a foot long and three inches diameter at the larger end and one inch at the smaller, and through this he produces the peculiar cry of the cow moose. The first call is uttered softly in order to give any moose which may be near at hand a chance and the sound is increased by degrees until the answering note of a bull is heard, perhaps a mile away.

The caller has now to avoid overdoing his part, and his judgment dictates suitable pauses and changes in the call as the bull approaches. He stoops, and directs his call towards the ground in order to somewhat muffle or soften the sound. In spite of all his skill a wary bull will at times, instead of answering, stealthily approach the hunter and as silently depart.

But when the bull is satisfied the call is genuine he comes along through the forest at great speed, the smashing of the branches right and left with his horns making a great noise, and a raw hand may be excused if, under the circumstances, he aims wildly or even (as sometimes happens) refrains from shooting.

A BELLE OF THE NORTH.

Miss Nora Devan of Elk City Is Owner of Prosperous Claim.

Few young ladies are better known in the upper Ontario silver camps than Miss Devan, who takes a prominent place in the simple social functions of the north, and is the belle of the dances at Elk City, the new silver camp up the Montreal river. She is

MISS NORA DEVAN.

of English birth, but her parents were Irish. She is a waitress in the dining-room of an Elk City hotel, and the swearing so often heard in the rotunda is always hushed when the dining-room is entered. Nora, as they all call her, is therefore an influence for good in the camp.

Miss Devan was one of the first young women to go into the new camp. She had previously been employed at the King Edward Hotel, Toronto, and went from there to Cobalt. Hence her advent in Elk City was the most natural thing on earth.

Nora's sunny smile and rippling laugh made her popular, and was as well an asset to the Grand View, for women are by no means numerous in a mining camp. Tips came her way in profusion, and finally she grubstaked a man. Now she owns a claim of her own, on which she has three men doing assessment work. They have brought to Nora some very good samples of silver.

JOSEPH BRANT'S REMAINS.

Canadians Confident That the Great Chief's Bones Are Still Intact.

Joseph Brant, the Mohawk Chief, and known among his fellow redmen as Thayendanegea, possessed some of the elements of greatness. Some writers who have made a study of the aborigines, state that he was one of the greatest of all the North American Indians; others claim that of all the Indians who played a part in Canadian history, he was second only to Pontiac; but naturally Canadians give first place to Brant, for he made their cause his own, and fought shoulder to shoulder with the other defenders of the British flag while Pontiac's memorable feat was the formation of a conspiracy which had for its purpose the driving of the whites out of the West, and, in fact, the sweeping them off the continent. Perhaps Pontiac was the better organizer, but Brant had the broader outlook and a truer appreciation of the changed conditions of life in North America. Of course, Brant had the advantages of education and the world was to him a much bigger place than it was to the great war chief who beseiged Detroit.

It has always been supposed that the remains of Brant have been sleeping these many years in the churchyard of the Mohawk reservation a couple of miles outside the City of Brantford, where, at the close of the war of the American Revolution, a large number of the loyal Iroquois settled, and where their descendants to-day are progressive and prosperous farmers.

The Buffalo Historical Society are attempting to raise a doubt about all this, for they now have on exhibition part of a skeleton which some claim is that of Brant. The claim is based more on mystery than on ascertained fact. The bones have been deposited with the society by a friend who refuses to give his name, but who claims they came from Brantford, where for years they were in the possession of a well-known physician practicing there. Between this claim and establishing that they are the bones of Brant several important links in the chain of evidence are lacking; and until they are supplied Brant's fellow-countrymen on the reserve and Canadians generally will continue to believe that the remains of the Great Chief repose in their Canadian grave beside the banks of the Grand river.

The old Mohawk Church standing in the yard containing Brant's grave, possesses among other things of historical interest, a handsome communion service of beaten silver, each piece bearing an inscription stating that it was given to the Mohawks for the use of their chapel by Queen Anne. The armorial bearings of Queen Anne are also affixed to the walls of the church. The church bell was made in London in 1786, and was procured by Brant at the time of his visit to England.

Military School Needed.

There is considerable dissatisfaction in militia circles just now over the tardiness of the Militia Department to establish a regular military school in Montreal, promised time and again the past six years by Sir Frederick Borden, Minister of Militia. Commanding officers find it very difficult to secure young subalterns, because they are unable to go to St. Johns for instruction to qualify for their lieutenant's rank from provisional appointment. Officers of the brigade are not slow in condemning freely the treatment the officers and men of Montreal are receiving at the hands of the Military Council. Minister and City Council, who agreed to at once provide a site and barracks, if St. Helen's Island was sold them in its entirety for park purposes.

The corporation agreed to vote $25,000 towards the establishment of a branch of the permanent infantry corps in Montreal. So far nothing is yet in sight for the school and barracks. All the commanding officers contend that the barracks and school should at once be established on the large Government property at Lafontaine Park. It is pointed out that the place would be near at hand for those requiring instruction to pass their examination for lieutenant's rank. The drill ground at Lafontaine Park is roomy, and the place to give the young aspirants practical work in drill of all kinds. As one experienced colonel remarked to The Standard the other day, "if something is not done very soon regarding the permanent military in Montreal, the Militia Department will very soon have a demoralized brigade for the sheer want of young officers."—Montreal Standard.

Romance of a Canadian Journalist.

"He carried to Montreal nothing but a common school education and an alert brain, but to-day he is a millionaire newspaper owner and one of Canada's best citizens." That is how Sir Hugh Graham, the first Canadian journalist to be knighted, whose life story is a veritable romance, has been described. Sir Hugh commenced his career as an office boy on the Montreal Evening Telegraph, and in later years started The Daily Star. For some time the paper staggered under a huge load of debt. In fact, at one period Sir Hugh's credit was so low that he bought his coal by the bucketful, and paid for the paper day by day with the proceeds of the street sales of the evening before. And when a neighbor cut off the steam power, Graham triumphed over the difficulty by using horse power.

Shoot All Loose Dogs.

A terrible epidemic of rabies broke out in Red Deer, Alta., some time ago, and since then the Government has been quietly fighting the outbreak in the only known way, which is to shoot all dogs that are loose on the streets.

Hates Gossiping.

A man of curious ideas is Sir Tatton Sykes, who recently celebrated his eighty-third birthday. When some years ago he built some cottages at Sledmere, he forbade the tenants to use their front doors because he objected to the women gossiping in public.

COUNTERS TO CORONETS.

Some of England's Peers Have Been of Humble Origin.

Mr. Thornton Hall has written a most fascinating new book on the romance of money-making, entitled "Roads to Riches," from which is given some interesting particulars of the rise of some of Britain's greatest families:

"The Duke of Northumberland traces his descent from centuries of proud Percies; but his family tree also includes many a North Country husbandman and small farmer, whose blood runs equally in his ducal veins. It was Hugh Smithson, the son of 'Anthony Smithson, yeoman,' one of these lowly forefathers, who left the paternal farm to serve behind the counter of Ralph and William Robinson, haberdashers, in the seventeenth century, and, by his brains and industry, to become, in process of time, a man of wealth and a baronet, thus breaking his 'birth's ignoble bar.' From the haberdasher's apprentice descended, in the fifth generation, that other Hugh Smithson, who, as the story goes, was serving in a London druggist's shop when accident made him acquainted with the Lady Elizabeth Seymour, only child of Algernon, seventh Duke of Somerset, and representative of the long line of Percies. How the duke's daughter lost her heart and gave her hand to the druggist's assistant, and how this descendant of husbandmen blossomed into Earl Percy and Duke of Northumberland, is one of the most romantic of all peerage stories.

"There is no greater name in the British peerage than that of Russell—Dukes of Bedford, Marquesses of Tavistock, earls and twofold barons, for whom a descent is claimed from Hugh de Russel, or Rossel, one of the Norman barons whom the Conqueror brought in his triumphal train to England. But to this great family experts assign a very different and less exalted origin. Its true founder was, so they say, no haughty baron of Norman blood, but one Henry Russell, of Weymouth, who, in 1445, was part owner of a 'barge' called the James of Weymouth, and who, in his prosperous days, was returned as burgess for his native town, and figures in a list of Dorset men, 'able to spend £12 a year and upwards.'

"The Marquess of Salisbury is rightly proud of his descent from three centuries of ennobled Cecils, headed by the famous Lord High Treasurer, Burleigh; but he should be, and probably is, proud to count among his forebears one Christopher Gascoigne, who was a merry London apprentice nearly two centuries ago, and who was the first Lord Mayor to make his home in the Mansion House. The Marquess of Bath need not search long among the ramifications of his family tree to find one William de Bothefeld, who was a worthy under-forester in Shropshire a good many centuries ago, and whose descendant, who gave his name to this noble family, was known as 'John o' th' Inne,' at Church Stretton.

"The Earl of Warwick, whose pedigree bears such great names as Plantagenet, Neville, Beauchamp, and Newburgh, would not be quite the man he is but for the enterprise of two apprentice forefathers. One was Sir Samuel Dashwood, vintner, who, from very small beginnings, lived to play the host to Queen Anne in the Guildhall, and to see his daughter 'my Lady Brooke.' The other was William Greville, who left his modest home at Campden to seek and win fortune as a woolstapler in London.

CANADIAN IN LONDON.

Hon. J. H. Turner Represents British Columbia In Metropolis.

Hon. J. H. Turner, Agent-General in England for the great Pacific Province of British Columbia, has a splendid record of Oversea public life behind him, and carries on now, in the Empire's capital, a work of great

HON. J. H. TURNER.

value alike to British Columbia and the Mother Country. In the early sixties Mr. Turner joined the first company of volunteers formed in Victoria, the beautiful capital of his adopted state. For three successive years he was mayor of that fair and lovable Canadian city, and, having held important portfolios in the Parliament of British Columbia, he became its Premier in 1895, and held that high office with distinction for three years. As far back as 1888 he changed the financial system of the province by the issue of three per cent. inscribed stock in London.

Pope Helps Irish Sufferers.

The Archbishop of Dublin has forwarded to the Archbishop of Tuam a check for $5,000 from the Pope to the Galway Bog Disaster Fund. A letter was received from Rome stating that his holiness was much concerned on learning the distress caused by the accident, and that the amount may be deducted from the remittance announced for the earthquake sufferers.

SIR EDWARD GREY.

A Character Study of the British Foreign Secretary.

When I first saw Sir Edward Grey, says a writer in a London review, he was a boy of fifteen, nearing "Sixth Book" a Winchester, and known already for refined scholarship. The grave, clear-cut face hardly seemed to belong to one of so few years; but, on the other hand, he has changed but little in appearance since those days. Few people, I fancy, knew him well. He "mugged," and he fished, and for both occupations solitude was preferable to society. I suppose that perforce he played cricket and football as a junior, and he played racquets quite excellently from choice. But my chief recollection is seeing him return, rod and landing-net in hand (and generally a fat, speckled Itchen trout or two in the latter) from the banks of "Old Barge." I only know from hearsay, but I believe his life when, at a very early age as things went at Winchester, the office of Prefect was thrust upon him, was by no means a bed of roses. Like Kipling's lance-corporal, however, he "learnt to sweat his temper, and he learnt to sweat his man." Not that Grey was ever credited with so ordinary a human defect as temper. He faded out of the school without most of us being more than generally aware of the fact, leaving the reputation of one who had shown precocity of talent, and whom custom had failed to melt into the common mould.

Going to Balliol, I believe another side of his character appeared, and his university career was short. There are no trout in the Isis, so he took to tennis, and became an amateur champion at the royal game. At the age of twenty-three, however, public affairs claimed him, and he entered Parliament as member for Berwick, and—hereditarily—a Liberal. He followed Mr. Gladstone at the time of the Home Rule split, but kept his seat, and at once the belief began to grow, no one quite know how or why, that Grey was destined to go far in the higher strata of politics. Anticipation was fulfilled when, in 1892, being then thirty years of age, he was appointed by Mr. Gladstone Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, his chief being Lord Rosebery. He never committed an indiscretion, and it fell to his lot to make one historic declaration—that the establishment of Major Marchand's expedition on the Nile would be regarded by this country as "an unfriendly act."

Lord Rosebery's escape from "Purgatory or worse" in 1895, of course, meant for Sir Edward Grey, as for the rest of the party, ten years in the wilderness of Opposition. It cannot be said that his opposition was very strenuous, however, and, ever an Imperialist, he gave the Government whole-hearted support during the Boer War.

As to what he is in political opinion, no one can say with certainty. It is reported—but I give the legend under reserve—that Mr. John Burns has recently declared that "the only Radicals in the Cabinet are Lloyd-George, Churchill, and Grey." In a sense this may be true. Sir Edward Grey surveys the world rather from Olympian heights. And he is pitiful towards the sufferings of the "disinherited." Such an one placed in a position of easy affluence, where the imposition of a penny on the rate or an the Income Tax means nothing, may very possibly fail to realize that the relief of Paul's necessities by Act of Parliament may fall with cruel weight on hard-working, penurious Peter. But he is the typical high-bred Englishman, instinct with the spirit of the aristocracy which brought the nation through the Napoleonic struggle in triumph, and in all that touches the Imperial destiny of his country, his voice is certain to be heard on the patriotic side.

A FAMOUS OASIS.

Burial Ground of St. George the Martyr to Be Improved.

The idea of enlarging the pretty public garden situated a few yards to the west of the Gray's Inn road, and

CEMETERY OF ST. GEORGE THE MARTYR.

once known as the burial ground of St. George the Martyr, by adding to it the well-planted area surrounding the adjacent school of anatomy, will, if given effect to, add to the attractions of one of London's most interesting oases. For, apart from being the leafy haunt of the wood pigeon and sparrow, it has some curious and little known historic associations quite sufficient to tempt the passing pedestrian to pause and muse awhile. Here, for instance, close to the eastern entrance, is the tomb, sculptured with armorial bearings, of Thomas Gibson, physician-general to the army in the reign of George I., and his second wife, Anna, daughter of Richard Cromwell, the Protector, and granddaughter of the great Oliver. And close by, too, the oldest in the garden, is the grave of his contemporary, Robert Nelson, famous as a religious writer, Jacobite, and friend of Tillotson, who died in his arms. A few yards away may be seen the tomb of Zachary Macaulay, father of the great historian, whilst somewhere near (at a spot the situation of which was strangely enough overlooked and forgotten during the conversion of the graveyard into a public garden) lie interred the remains of the ill-fated Eliza Fenning, who was hanged at Newgate in 1815 for attempted arsenic poisoning.

FATHER OF THE ARMY

FAMOUS OLD SOLDIER PASSES AWAY IN ENGLAND.

General Robert Napier Raikes Who Has Just Died at Age of 96—Traveled to India Long Before Era of Steamers and Railways—Rode Alone to Agra In the days of the Mutiny After His Sepoys Deserted.

Gen. Robert Napier Raikes, who enjoyed the title of "Father of the British Army," has just died at Eastbourne, England, at the age of 96. Despite his great age, he stood erect, the pattern of a fine old soldier, and took an interested part in the affairs of the town in which he spent his last years. Only a few weeks ago his voice was sufficiently strong to enable him to address a large out-of-door gathering of children at the East street Council Schools, Eastbourne. Gen. Raikes was born two years before Waterloo was fought, at Drayton, of which parish his father was incumbent. He was one of six brothers, all of whom entered the service of the old "John Company." After a period of training at Addiscombe, he obtained a commission as ensign in the Bengal army when 16

GEN. ROBERT NAPIER RAIKES.

years of age. It is difficult to realize that a man only just dead made the journey to Calcutta long before there were railways to the coast or steamships to cross the sea. He sailed from Portsmouth in the Caesar, reached Calcutta six months later, and it took him almost as long to get from there to Cawnpore, being towed in a "budgerow," a round-bottom boat with sails, a large part of the way.

He was first posted to the 67th Bengal Native Infantry. Those were days when rational uniform for tropical services was unknown, and an officer marched and fought in tight scarlet tunic, high stock, the old cumbersome shako, and overalls tightly strapped over Wellington boots. The men were armed with the "Brown Bess." Wellington's maxim, "Don't shoot until you see the whites of their eyes," still held good. His serious service began in the Gwalior campaign in 1843, when the outbreak of the Mahratta State for a time threatened our supremacy. Raikes, who was then with the cavalry, accompanied Gen. Grey's force to Punniar, where, in December, they completely defeated the enemy before them, at the same time that Lord Gough was destroying the other portion at Maharajpore. Eight years later he was in Burmah, having rejoined his old regiment, the 67th Bengal Native Infantry, with which he participated in the capture of Rangoon.

The outbreak of the Mutiny found him, now a brevet-major, in command of a detachment of the 1st Gwalior Cavalry at Mynpoorie. Obliged to leave there, he managed to convey the treasure to safety, but when marching to Agra his men, a few miles distant from that town, refused to go further. His personal popularity with the Sepoys was shown by their conduct. Though mutinous, they lined the road and saluted as he rode to Agra alone. Not a man attempted to hinder him. With the Mutiny Gen. Raikes' war record closed. He remained in India to complete 40 years' service, returning to England in 1869. Afterwards he became major-general in 1877, lieutenant-general 1879, and general 10 years later. He was a grandson of Robert Raikes, the founder of the Sunday schools, whom he is well remembered. The late Gen. Raikes married in 1854 Harriet, daughter of Major Beckett, Bengal Army. Lady Elgar, the wife of Sir Edward Elgar, is a niece of the late general, her father, Gen. Sir Henry Gee Roberts, having married Gen. Raikes' youngest sister.

Luck of Lord Annaly.

In connection with the fifty-second birthday of Lord Annaly, the fact has been recalled that the fortunes of the family were laid partly by book-selling and partly by an almost unheard-of piece of luck. The father of the first peer used to deal in state lottery tickets from time to time, and on one occasion the firm with whom he did business sent him by mistake a number of whole tickets instead of quarters, eights, and sixteenths. As no buyers were forthcoming these tickets remained on his hands, and while negotiations were in progress concerning their disposal one of the tickets had drawn a prize of $100,000.

A Naval Expert.

No member of Parliament knows more about naval affairs than Mr. Carlyon Bellairs, M.P. He gained first-class certificates in all naval subjects, and special promotion to the rank of lieutenant. He was also the inventor of the datum pole electric float light, which was adopted in the navy.

The Opal Serpent

By FERGUS HUME,

Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," "The Mandarin's Fan," Etc.

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(Continued.)

This was clearly argued, and Jessop could not contradict. "I left him quite well and hearty."

"In the cellar in Gwynne street?"

"Yes, in the cellar," admitted Jessop.

"At what time?"

"About half past 8—say between 8 and 9."

"Well, what happened?" asked Hurd, smoking quietly.

The sailor twisted his big hands and groaned. Then he laid his head on the table and began to sob, talking brokenly and huskily. "I'm done for," he gasped. "I'd know'd it would come—no—I ain't sorry. I've had a nightmare of a time. Oh—since I pawned that brooch"—

"Ah. Then you did pawn the brooch at Stowley?"

Jessop sat up and wiped his eyes. "Yes, I did. But I pulled my cap down over my eyes and buttoned up my pea jacket. I never thought old Tinker would ha' knowed me."

"Wasn't it rather rash of you to pawn the brooch in a place where you were well known?"

"I wasn't well known. I only came at times, and then I went away. Old Tinker hadn't seen me more nor once or twice, and then I pulled down my cap and"— Jessop, badly shaken, was beginning to tell the episode over again when Hurd stopped him.

"See here," said the detective. "You say that you are innocent?"

"I swear that I am," gasped Jessop.

"Well, then, I'll give you the benefit of the doubt. My business is not to hang innocent people. Take a glass of rum and tell me all you know, beginning with your first meeting with Krill and running down through the death of Lady Rachel to your last meeting in the Gwynne street cellar."

"And when you know all?"

"Then I'll see what is to be done."

"Will you arrest me?"

"I have arrested you. Don't make conditions with me, man," said Hurd, with a stern face. "The night is growing late, and I want to get to the bottom of this business before we go to bed. Take some rum."

Seeing there was nothing for it but to make a clean breast, Captain Jarvey Jessop wasted no further time in useless lamentation. He could have smashed Hurd easily enough, even though there was the risk of being shot, but the fracas would bring others on the scene, and Jessop knew he could not deal with the police. Therefore he took a stiff peg and became quieter—in fact, when once started on his confession, he appeared to be rather relieved.

"It's been a nightmare," said he, wiping his forehead. "I'm glad it's come to the lawr, that I am. I met Krill, as he wos then, some twenty-five year back by chance, as you may say"—he cast a strange look at the detective, which the latter noted—"yes, by chance, Mr. Hurd. I found he kep' the pub here, and this bein' no distance from Southampton, I took to runnin' down here when the barkey was at anchor. Me an' Krill became great mates, and I'd what you might call free quarters here—yes, sir—it's a frozen fact."

"Very generous of Mr. Krill," remarked Hurd dryly and wondering what the man was keeping back.

"Oh, he was right enough as a mate when not drunk, but the liquor made a howling dorg of him. I've seen many drunk in many places," said Jessop, "but any one who held his liquor wuss nor Krill I never did see. He'd knife you as soon as look at you when drunk."

"But he evidently preferred strangling."

"Hold on, mate," said Jessop, with another deep pull at the rum. "I'm comin' to that night. We wos both on the bust, a y'may say, and Mrs. Krill she didn't like it, so got to bed with the child."

"How old was the child?"

"Maud? Oh, you might say she was thirteen or fifteen. I can't be sure of her age. What's up?"

For Hurd, seeing in this admission a confirmation that Maud was not Krill's child and could not inherit the money, had showed his feelings. However, he made some trivial excuse, not wishing to be too confidential, and begged Jessop to proceed.

"Well, mate," said the captain, filling another glass of rum, "y'see the lady had come earlier and had been put to bed by the missus. I never saw her myself, being drinking in this very room along o' Krill. But he saw her," added Jessop emphatically, "and said as she'd a fine opal brooch, which he wish he'd had, as he wanted money and the missus kept him tight."

"Krill was a judge of jewels?"

"Traveled in jewels once," said the captain. "Bless you, he could size up a precious stone in no time. But he sat drinking with me, and every now and then got out of the room, when he'd stop away for perhaps a quarter of an hour at the time."

"Did he mention the opal brooch again?"

"No," said Jessop, after reflection, "he didn't. But he got so drunk that he began to show fight, as he always did when boozy, though a timid chap when sober. I concluded, wishing no row, to git to my hammock, and cut upstairs. Then I went by mistake into the room of that pore lady, carrying a candle, and saw her tied to the bedpost stone dead, with a silk handkerchief round her neck. I shouted out blue murder, and Mrs. Krill, with the kid, came tumbling down. I was so feared," added Jessop, wiping his forehead at the recollection, "that I ran out of doors."

"What good would that do?"

"Lor', I dunno," confessed the man, shivering, "but I wos skeered out of my life. It wos rainin' pitchforks, as y'might say, and I raced on through the rain for an hour or so. Then I thought, as I wos innocent, I'd make tracks back, and I did. I found Krill had cut."

"Did his wife tell you?"

"Oh, she wos lying on the floor insensible where he'd knocked her down. And the kid—Lor'," Jessop spat, "she was lying in the corner with her lips fastened together with the brooch."

"What?" cried Hurd, starting to his feet. "The same as her—the same as Norman's was?"

Jessop nodded and drank some rum. "Made me sick, it did. I took th' brooch away and slipped it into my pocket. Then the kid said her father had fastened her lips together and had knocked her mother flat when she interfered. I brought Mrs. Krill round and then left her with the kid, and walked off to Southampton. The police found me there, and I told them what I tell you."

"Did you tell about the brooch?"

"Well, no, I didn't," confessed Jessop coolly, "and as the kid and the mother said nothing, I didn't see why I shouldn't keep it, wantin' money. So I went to Stowley and pawned it, then took a deep sea voyage for a year. When I come back, all was over."

"Do you think Krill murdered the woman?" asked Hurd, passing over for the moment the fact that Jessop had stolen the brooch.

"He said he didn't," rejoined the man with emphasis, "but I truly believe, mister, as he did, one of them times when mad with drink and out of the room. He wanted the brooch, d'ye see, though why he should have lost the loot by sealin' the kid's mouth with it I can't say."

"When did you come across Krill again?"

"Ho," said Jessop, drawing his hand across his mouth, "'twas this way, d'ye see. I came round here lots, and a swell come, too, a cold"—

"Grexon Hay," said Hurd, pointing to the photograph.

"Yes, that's him," said Jessop, staring, "and I hated him just, with his eyeglasses and his sneerin' ways. He loved the kid, now a growed, fine gal, as you know, and come here often. In June—at the end of it anyhow—he comes and I hears him tells Mrs. Krill, who was always looking for her husband, that a one eyed bookseller in Gwynne street, Drury lane, had fainted when he saw the very identical brooch showed him by another cove."

"Beecot. I know. Didn't you wonder how the brooch had left the pawnshop?" asked Hurd, very attentive.

"No, I didn't," snarled Jessop, who was growing cross. "I knew old Tinker's assistant had sold the brooch and he didn't oughter t' have done it, as I wanted it back. Mrs. Krill asked me about the brooch and wanted it, so I said I'd get it back. Tinker said it was gone, but wrote to the gent as bought it."

"Mr. Simon Beecot of Wargrove, in Essex."

"That wos him; but the gent wouldn't give it back, so I s'pose he'd given it to his son. Well, then, when Mrs. Krill heard of the one eyed man fainting at the sight of the brooch she knew 'twas her husband, as he'd one eye, she having knocked the other out when he was sober."

"Did she go up and see him?"

"Well," said Jessop slowly, "I don't rightly know what she did do, but she went up. I don't think she saw Krill at his shop, but she might have seen that Pash, who was Mr. Hay's lawyer, and a dirty little ape o' sorts he is."

"Ha," said Hurd to himself, "I thought Pash knew about the women beforehand. No wonder he stuck to them and gave poor Miss Norman the go-by." He rubbed his hands and chuckled. "Well, we'll see what will come of the matter. Go on, Jessop."

"There ain't much more to tell," grumbled the captain. "I heard of this, and I wasn't meant to hear. But I thought I'd go up and see if I could get money out of Krill by saying I'd tell about the murder of Lady Rachel."

"You are a scoundrel," said Hurd coolly.

"I wos 'ard up," apologized the captain, "or I wouldn't, not me. I'm straight enough when in cash. So I went up in July."

"On the 6th of July?"

"If that was the day of the murder, yes. I went up and loafed round until it wos dark and then slipped through that side passage at 8 o'clock to see Krill."

"How did you know where to find him?"

"Why, that Hay knew about the chap and said as he did business in a cellar after 8. So Krill let me in, thinking, I s'pose, I wos a customer. He'd been drinking a little and was bold enough. But when I said as I'd say he'd killed Lady Rachel he swore he was an innercent babe and cried, the drink dyin' out of him."

"The same as it died out of you lately," said Hurd, smiling.

"Go slow," grunted the captain in a surly tone. "I ain't afraid now, as I ain't done nothing. I said to Krill I'd say nothing if he'd give me money. He wouldn't, but said he'd placed a lot of pawned things with Pash, and I could have them. He then gave me a paper saying I was to have the things, and I went to Pash the next morning and had trouble. But I heard by chance," again Jessop cast a strange look at Hurd, "that Krill had been murdered, so I didn't wait for the lawyer to come back, but cut down to Southampton and went on a short voyage. Then I come here, and you nabbed me," and Jessop finished his rum. "That's all I know."

"Do you swear you left Aaron Norman alive?"

"Meaning Krill? I do. He wasn't no use to me dead, and I made him give me the jewels Pash had, d'ye see."

"But who warned you of the death when you were waiting?"

Jessop seemed unwilling to speak, but when pressed burst out, "'Twas a measly little kid with ragged clothes and a dirty face."

"Tray," said Hurd. "Hum! I wonder how he knew of the murder before it got into the papers?"

CHAPTER XXI.

HURD'S sister was a clever young woman who in her time had played many parts. She began her career along with Hurd as a private detective, but when her brother joined the official service Miss Hurd thought she would better her position by appearing on the stage and therefore took the rather queer name of Aurora Qian. In her detective capacity she had often disguised herself when employed in obtaining evidence and was remarkably talented in changing her face and figure. This art she used with great success in her new profession and speedily made her mark as an impersonator of various characters out of novels. As Becky Sharp, as Little Dorrit, she was said to be inimitable, and after playing under several managements she started, in the phrase of the profession, "a show of her own" and rapidly made money.

But her great faults, among others, were vanity and extravagance, so she was always in need of money, and when chance offered, through her brother, to make way she was not averse to returning to the spy business. Thus it came about that she watched Mr. Grexon Hay for many a long day and night, and he never suspected the pretty, fluffy, kittenish Miss Qian was in reality an emissary of the law. Consequently when Aurora asked him to a card party at her rooms Hay accepted readily enough, although he was not in need of money at the time.

Miss Qian occupied a tiny flat on the top of a huge pile of buildings in Kensington, and it was furnished in a gimcrack way, with more show than real value and with more color than taste.

Like the Becky Sharp whom she impersonated with such success, Miss Qian possessed a chaperon, not because she needed one, being very well able to look after herself, but because it sounded and looked respectable. Miss Stably, who filled this necessary office, was a dull old lady who dressed excessively badly and devoted her life to knitting shawls. She talked very little.

This sort of person exactly suited Miss Qian, who wanted a sheep dog who could neither bark nor bite and who could be silent. These qualifications were possessed by the old lady, and for some years she had trailed through a rather giddy world at Aurora's heels. In her own dull way she was fond of the young woman, but was far from suspecting that Aurora was connected in an underhand manner with the law.

This was the old lady who sat in the pink drawing room to play propriety for Miss Qian. Lord George Sandal was present, looking rather washed out, but as gentlemanly as ever. Hay, with his fixed eyeglass and eternally cold smile, was there, and a third young man, who adored Miss Qian, thinking her to be merely an actress, simpered across the card table at his goddess. The four were playing a game which involved the gaining and losing of much money, and they had been engaged for about an hour. Miss Stably, having eaten a good dinner and commenced a new shawl, was half dosing in the corner and paying absolutely no attention to the players.

"It's a good thing we're hanging on our own hooks in this game," said Miss Qian. "Were I your partner, Sandal"—she always addressed her friends in this free and easy fashion—"I'd be losing money. What luck you have!"

"I never do seem to win," lamented Lord George. "Whenever I think I've got a good hand, the thing pans out wrong."

"Hay has got all the money," said the simpering admirer who answered to the name of Tempest. "He and you, Miss Qian, are the winners."

"I've made very little," she replied. "Hay's raking in the dollars hand over fist."

"Lucky in love, unlucky at cards," said Hay, who did not like his good fortune to be commented upon for reasons which Miss Qian knew. "It's the reverse with me—I'm lucky at cards"—

"And lucky in love, too," interrupted Aurora, with a grimace, "seeing you're going to marry that Krill heiress—if she is an heiress."

"What do you mean?" asked Hay, who was dealing a new round.

"Go on with the game and don't ask questions," said Miss Qian in a saucy manner. "Sandal, don't stare round, but keep your eye on the cards," and she winked stealthily at the young lord while Hay was exchanging a word with Tempest. The young man, who had spoken privately to her immediately before the dinner, knew well what she meant. Had Hay been likewise "in the know" he would scarcely have done what he did do and which Sandal saw him do in a few minutes.

Hay was rapidly dealing, and the cards were flying like leaves. A pile of gold stood beside Hay's elbow and some silver near Tempest. The game commenced, and soon the players were engrossed, heedless of the patent snoring of Miss Stably, who, poor old thing, had succumbed to the lateness of the hour. Suddenly Lord George, who had been very vigilant, felt his foot touched under the table by Miss Qian. He rose at once and snatched up the gold standing near Hay.

"What's that for?" demanded Hay angrily.

"You're cheating," said Sandal, "and I don't play with you any more."

"That's a lie! I did not cheat."

"Yes, you did," cried Miss Qian, bending forward and seizing the cards; "we've been watching you. Tempest"—

"I saw it all right," said the other. "You took up that king"—

"And it's marked," said Aurora. "I believe Hay's got cards up his sleeve. Examine the cards."

Hay, very pale, but still keeping his countenance, tried to object, but the two young men seized and held him, while Miss Qian, with a dexterity acquired in detective circles, rapidly searched his pockets.

"Here's another pack," she cried, and shook an ace and two kings out of the detected swindler's sleeve, "and these cards"—

Sandal took one and went to the lamp. "Marked, by Jove!" he cried, but with a stronger oath. "Here's a pin prick!"

"You are mistaken," began Hay, quite pale.

"No," said Tempest coolly, "we're not. Miss Qian told us you cheated, and we laid a trap for you. You've

"Here's another pack," she cried.

been trying this double card and marked card dodge several times this very evening."

"And he's tried it lots of times before," said Aurora quickly. "I have been at several places where Hay scooped the pool, and it was all cheating."

"If it was," said Hay with quivering lips, "why didn't you denounce me then and there?"

"Because I denounce you now," she said; "you're cooked, my man. These boys will see that the matter is made public."

"By Jove, yes!" cried Sandal, with a look of abhorrence at Hay, "and I'll prosecute you to get back those thousands you won off me."

"I never did"—

"You've been rooking this boy for months," cried Miss Qian. "Here, Tempest, get a constable. We'll give him in charge for swindling."

"No! no!" cried Hay, his nerve giving way under the threatened exposure; "you'll have your money back, Sandal, I swear."

"Lord George to you now, you blackguard; and how can you pay me the money when I know you haven't got a cent?"

"He intends to get it from the heiress," sniggered Aurora.

"Oh, dear me!" rose the plaintive voice of the sheep dog, "what is it, Aurora? Anything wrong?"

"We've caught Hay cheating, that's all, and the police"—

"Oh, Aurora, don't bring up the police."

"No, don't," said Hay, who was now trembling. "I'll do whatever you like. Don't show me up—I'm—I'm going to be married soon."

"No, you sha'n't marry," cried Tempest sharply; "I'll see this girl myself and save her from you."

"You can't prove that I cheated," said Hay desperately.

"Yes, we can," said George. "I and Miss Qian and Tempest all saw you cheat, and Miss Qian has the marked cards."

"But don't expose me, I—I"— Hay broke down and turned away with a look of despair on his face. He cursed himself inwardly for having ventured to cheat when things, by the marriage with Maud Krill, would have soon been all right for him. "Miss Qian," he cried in a tone of agony, "give me another chance."

Aurora, playing her own game, of which the two young men were ignorant, appeared to repent. She beckoned to Miss Stably. "Take Mr. Hay into the dining room," she said, "and I'll see what I can do. But you try and bolt, Hay, and the news will be all over the west end tomorrow."

"I'll stop," said Hay, whose face was colorless, and without saying a word he followed the sheep dog into the dining room in an agony of mind better imagined than described. Then Miss Qian turned her attention to her guests.

"See here, boys," she said frankly, "this is a dirty business, and I don't want to be mixed up with it."

"But Hay should be exposed," insisted Sandal; "he's been rooking me I do believe, for months."

"Serve you jolly well right," said Aurora heartlessly. "I warned you again and again against him. But if there's a row, where do I come in?"

"It won't hurt you," said Tempest eagerly.

"Oh, won't it? Gambling in my flat and all the rest of it. You boys may think me free and easy, but no one can say a word against me. I'm not going to be made out an adventuress and a bad woman for the sake of that swindler Hay. So you boys will just hold your tongues."

"No," said Sandal, "my money"—

"Oh, bother your money! I'll see that Hay pays it back. He's going to marry this Krill girl, and she's able to supply the cash."

"But the girl shouldn't be allowed to marry Hay," said Tempest.

"Don't you burn your fingers with other people's fire," said Aurora sharply. "This girl's in love with him and will marry him in spite of everything. But I don't care a cent for that. It's myself I'm thinking of. If I get your money back, Sandal, will you hold your tongue?"

Lord George, thinking of what his noble father would say were he involved in a card scandal connected with an actress, thought it just as well to agree. "Yes," said he hesitatingly, "I'll not say a word if you get the money back. But don't you let Hay speak to me again in public or I'll kick him."

"That's your affair and his," said Aurora, delighted at having gained her point; "but you hold your tongue; and you, Tempest?"

"I'll not say a word either," said the young man, with a shrug, "though I don't see why you should save this blackguard's reputation."

"It's my own I'm thinking of, so don't you make any mistake. And now I have both your promises?"

"Yes," said Sandal and Tempest, thinking it best to hush the matter up, "but Hay"—

"I'll see to him. You two boys clear out and go home to bed."

"But we can't leave you alone with Hay," said Tempest.

"I'll not be alone with him," cried the little woman imperiously. "My companion is with me. What do you mean?"

"He might do you some harm."

"Oh, might he? You take me for a considerable idiot, I suppose. You get along, boys, and leave me to fix up things."

Both young men protested again, but Aurora, anxious for her conversation with Hay, bundled them out of the flat and banged the door to when she heard them whistling below for a hansom. Then she went to the dining room.

"You come along to the drawing room," she said to Hay. "Miss Stably, stop here."

"I haven't got my shawl," bleated the old lady.

"Oh, bother!" Aurora ran to the other room, snatched up the shawl and saw Miss Stably sitting down to knit, while she led Hay back into the drawing room. He looked round when he entered.

"Where are they?" he asked, sitting down.

"Gone. But it's all right. I've made them promise not to say"—

Grexon Hay didn't let her finish. He fell on his knees and kissed her hand. His face was perfectly white, but his eyes were full of gratitude as he babbled his thanks. No one could have accused him of being cold then. But Miss Qian did not approve of this emotion, natural though it was.

"Here, get up!" she said, snatching her hand away. "I've got to speak straight to you. I've done a heap for you. Now you've got to do a heap for me."

"Anything—anything," said Hay, whose face was recovering its normal color. "You have saved me—you have."

"And much of a thing you are to save! You'll be cheating again in a week or so."

"No," cried Hay emphatically, "I swear I'll not touch a card again! I'll marry Maud and turn respectable. Oh, what a lesson I've had! You are sure those fellows won't speak?"

"No. That's all right. You can go on swindling as before, only," Miss Qian raised a finger, "you'll have to pay Sandal back some cash."

"I'll do that. Maud will lend me the money. Does he want all?"

"Oh, a couple of thousand will shut his mouth. I'll not see you left. It's all right, so sit up and don't shake there like a jelly."

"You're very kind to me," said Hay faintly.

"Don't you make any mistake. So far as I am concerned you might stick in the mud forever. I helped you because I want you to help me. I'm in want of money"—

"I'll give you some."

"Picked from that girl's pockets," said Aurora dryly. "No, thank you. It might dirty my fingers. Listen. There's a reward offered for the discovery of the murderer of Aaron Norman. I want to get that thousand pounds, and you can help me to."

Hay started to his feet with amazement. Of all the requests she was likely to make he never thought it would be such a one. "Aaron Norman's murder!" he said. "What do you know of that?"

"Very little, but you know a lot."

"I don't. I swear I don't."

"Pish!" said Miss Qian imperiously. "Remember I've got the whip hand, my boy. Just you tell me how Mrs. Krill came to strangle the"—

"Mrs. Krill?" Hay turned white again, and his eyeglass fell. "She had nothing to do with the matter. I swear"—

"Strikes me you swear too much, Mr. Hay. What about that opal brooch you stole from Beecot when he had the smash?"

"I didn't steal it. I never saw it at the time of the accident."

"Then you got that boy Tray to steal it."

"I knew nothing about the boy. Besides, why should I steal that opal serpent brooch?"

"You wanted to buy it from Beecot, anyhow?"

Hay looked puzzled. "Yes, for a lady."

"Mrs. Krill?"

"I admit that Mrs. Krill wanted it. She had associations connected with that brooch."

"I know," interrupted Aurora, glancing at the clock. "Don't waste time in talking of Lady Rachel Sandal's death"—

"How do you know about that?" stammered Hay, completely nonplused.

"I know a mighty lot of things. I may as well tell you," said Miss Qian coolly, "since you daren't split, that I've got a lot to do with the secret detective service business. I'm helping another to hunt out evidence for this case, and I guess you know a lot."

The man quailed. He knew that he did not stand well with the police and dreaded what this fluffy little woman should do. Aurora read his thoughts. "Yes," she said, "we know a heap about you at the Scotland Yard office, and if you don't tell me all you know I'll make things hot for you. This cheating tonight is only one thing. I know you are 'a man on the market,' Mr. Hay."

"What do you wish to hear?" asked Hay, collapsing.

"All about Mrs. Krill's connection with this murder."

"She has nothing to do with it. Really, she hasn't. Aaron Norman was her husband right enough"—

"And he ran away from her over twenty years ago. But who told Mrs. Krill about him?"

"I did," confessed Hay volubly and seeing it was best for him to make a clean breast of it. "I met the Krills three years ago when I was at Bournemouth. They lived in Christchurch, you know."

"Yes. Hotel keepers. Well, what then?"

"I fell in love with Maud and went to Christchurch to stop at the Red Pig. She loved me, and in a year we became engaged. But I had no money to marry her, and she had none either. Then Mrs. Krill told me of her husband and of the death of Lady Rachel."

"Murder or suicide?"

"Suicide, Mrs. Krill said," replied Hay frankly. "She told me also about the opal brooch and described it. I met Beecot by chance and greeted him as an old school fellow. He took me to his attic and to my surprise showed me the opal brooch. I wanted to buy it for Mrs. Krill, but Beecot would not sell it. When next I met him, he told me that Aaron Norman had fainted when he saw the brooch. I thought this odd and informed Mrs. Krill. She described the man to me and especially said that he had but one eye. I went with Beecot to the Gwynne street shop, and a single glance told me that Aaron Norman was Lemuel Krill. I told his wife, and she wanted to come up at once. But I knew that Aaron was reported rich—which I had heard through Pash—and, as he was my lawyer, I suggested that the Krills should go and see him."

"Which they did, before the murder?"

"Yes. Pash was astonished, and, when he heard that Aaron Norman, as he called himself, had committed bigamy and that Sylvia"—

"Yes, you needn't say it," said Miss Qian angrily. "She's worth a dozen of that girl you are going to marry. But why did you pretend to meet Mrs. Krill and her daughter for the first time at Pash's?"

"To blind Beecot. We were standing at the door when the two came out, and I pretended to see them for the first time. Then I told Beecot that I had been introduced to Maud at Pash's office. He's a clever chap, Beecot, and, being engaged to Sylvia Norman, I thought he might find out too much."

"About the murder?"

Hay rose and looked solemn. "I swear I know nothing of that," he said decidedly, "and the Krills were as astonished as I when they heard of the death. They were going to see him by Pash's advice, and Mrs. Krill was going to prosecute him for bigamy unless he allowed her a good income. Death put an end to all that, so she made up the story of seeing the handbills, and then of course the will gave the money to Maud, who was engaged to me."

"The will, or what was called a will, gave the money to Sylvia," said Aurora emphatically. "But this brooch—you didn't take it?"

"No, I swear I didn't. Mrs. Krill wanted it, but I never knew it was of any particular importance. Certainly I would never have risked robbing Beecot, and I never told that boy Tray to rob either."

"Then who took the brooch?"

"I can't say. I have told you all I know."

"Hum!" said Aurora, just like her brother. "That will do tonight, but if I ask you any more questions you'll have to answer, so now you can go. By the way, I suppose the brooch made you stick to Beecot?"

"Yes," said Hay frankly. "He was of no use to me, but while he had the brooch I stuck to him to get it for Mrs. Krill."

"Queer," said Aurora. "I wonder why she wanted it so much?" But this question Hay was unable to answer.

(To be Continued.)

"What sort of an after-dinner speaker is Gillings?"

"One of the kind who start in by saying they didn't expect to be called on and then proceed to demonstrate that they can't be called off."

CONQUEST OF THE AIR

ENGLISH FLYER BETTER THAN THE AMERICAN

The English Aerial Machine Said to be Much Superior to the American Machine—Inventor Suddenly Severs His Connection with Balloon Factory—May be Fraught With Grave Results to the Country

London.—The Times prints a statement denying the government's alleged apathy towards aviation. It says that J. W. Dunn of the Royal Engineers, after several years of experiments, made an airship superior to Wright's machines, and in Scotland succeeded in making a flight of twelve miles in a circular course, in which he proved beyond a doubt, according to the statement, that in efficiency and ease of control the Wrights have been outdone.

That was the reason, says the Times, that the war office has made no attempt to engage the Wright brothers or secure their machine.

A new machine has recently been built under Dunn's supervision at Farnborough, and everything was prepared for flights on a large scale, when a few days ago Dunn suddenly severed his connection with the balloon factory.

The Times adds It is not known what reasons forced Dunn to adopt this serious step, which may be fraught with the gravest consequences to his country." Dunn's invention is a biplane in principle and construction. It differs widely from the aeroplanes already known.

Sedition in India

Victoria.—Lord Frederick Hamilton, son of the Duke of Abercorn, and a prominent British diplomat and traveller, arrived by the Empress of Japan, returning from India, where he attended his son's wedding to the daughter of the governor general, Earl Minto. Speaking of conditions in India, he said the seditious movement had been caused by the abolition of the censorship of the press, which was a mistake in the movement and allowed the Bengals to scatter their sedition broadcast. The leaders have lately adopted gramophones to spread sedition, and the officials are in a quandary.

"They can't arrest a gramophone you know. It is a mistaken idea though, to say the movement is against British rule. It is purely racial, brown against white. Bengalis are alone spreading sedition, and owing to these tribesmen being despised by other tribes the movement is slower in spreading than it other wise would."

Speaking of Lord Kitchener, the retiring commander of the British army in India, Lord Hamilton said he understood Kitchener was to become director general of the British forces on his return to Egypt.

Startling Drink Statistics

Chicago.—Figures concerning deaths caused by liquor were quoted by the Rev. E. L. Eaton, D.D., pastor of the Emanuel Methodist Episcopal church, of Evanston, at the Cook county W. C. T. U. convention in Moody church. He asserted that 2,500 babies were smothered to death annually by drunken mothers and that 1,000 wives were murdered by drunken husbands. "There are 9,000 other murders committed because of drink each year," he said. "Drink makes 40,000 widows each year and ruins 60,000 girls. Paupers to the number of 200,000 are made from liquor annually, and in the same time there are 100,000 drink murdered men."

New Alberta Coal Company

Montreal.—It is stated here that E. B. Greenshields, head of Greenshields, Limited, and director of the Grand Trunk Pacific, will be head of the new $5,000,000 Pacific Pass Coal Fields, Limited, a concern that will operate areas in Alberta, said to contain 800,000,000 tons of coal.

Another Asset for Canada

Ottawa.—Dr. Ellis, of the geological survey, says New Brunswick oil shale is richer than Scottish shale, from which the Standard Oil company annually obtains 62 million gallons of oil and fifty thousand tons of sulphate of ammonia.

Forest Lands in Alberta

Ottawa.—Superintendent Campbell, of the Dominion forestry branch, told the forests and waterways commission that the belt of land from the international boundary to the Crow's Nest line, and from the British Columbia line fifty miles eastward, should be reserved and protected. He said there seemed to be about twelve million acres available for the development of coal mining in Alberta. Mr. Campbell said there are a million feet of lumber per acre, or the product of 9,000,000 acres in the present year required.

Banks in Southern Alberta

Calgary.—Banks are wonderful facts in Southern Alberta. Within the past few months the Bank of Montreal has opened a branch at Cardston, and the Bank of Commerce, the Monarch, and Union bank are now establishing at Sterling. Two new banks have only recently opened at Lethbridge.

Rutherford on Railway Board

Ottawa.—The name of Veterinary Director-General J. G. Rutherford is considered as the most suitable successor to the late Hon. Greenway on the railway commission.

U. S. Mining Trouble Settled

Philadelphia.—The operators and miners have signed an agreement which continues in force till March 31, 1912.

THE SUFFRAGETTE MOVEMENT

Cause Appears to be Gaining Ground and Fair Sex Now Confident of Ultimate Victory

London.—Whatever one may determine as sure indications of increase in sentiment, strength of organization and activity of campaign, these indications are found in all of he twenty countries represented in the suffrage alliance in session here. Everybody reports increased membership, increased campaign funds and improvement in the tolerance and considerations of the public. New friends in high places have endorsed it and even the Queen of Norway has sent greetings to the congress.

The Scandinavian countries are easily in the lead in the movement. Finland has already granted full suffrage to women. Norway has full suffrage, with very slight property qualifications, Iceland and Sweden have all the rights, except parliamentary vote. and the Swedish house of commons has unanimously passed a bill to grant parliamentary votes to women. While it was defeated in the upper house it only means a little delay until full suffrage comes to the women of that country. There are indications from a number of countries, among which are Hungary and Bohemia, that some new political rights will soon be granted to women.

The campaign in England is still maintained with all the intensity which it has manifested within the last three years, and it is only a question of time when the government will accede to the demand of women and grant parliamentary vote.

Natural Resources Commission

Ottawa.—Hon. Sydney Fisher's bill to create a permanent commission on conservation of the natural resources of Canada was given a second reading. The minister of agriculture explained that the conservation conference at Washington, at which Canada was represented, had recommended the establishment of a permanent commission to look after the resources of this country, and this bill was the result. The commission is to be composed of thirty-two members and a chairman. Three of these will be appointed by the federal government, one from each province, usually the minister in charge of the lands of the province, and twenty members appointed by order-in-council. The commissioners will not be paid and will receive only their travelling expenses

There will be an office in Ottawa under the civil service, in charge of a secretary.

From Cattle to Wheat

Calgary.—Brooks, 110 miles east of Calgary, once the headquarters for antelope hunting and one of the great live stock shipping points, having the most complete and largest stockyards in the province, is now showing a different aspect. At present over twenty-five irrigation surveyors are at work laying out an irrigation ditch. Several cars of immigrants are unloading and will turn the ranges into big wheat fields. Every day loads of homeseekers leave to inspect land. Brooks is the gateway to the great irrigated lands where so much development is now taking place.

Favor Cash Contribution

Victoria, B. C.—A delegation from the Navy league met Premier McBride and requested that he urge upon the government at Ottawa the advisability of an immediate contribution in cash to Great Britain in aid of the navy, and further to pledge British Columbia to contribute a portion of such contribution. At the conclusion of the meeting, it was arranged that the league should present a memorial setting forth its views, when the premier will reply to the request. The delegation said it would like to see British Columbia leading the other provinces in a gift of cash, immediately and unconditionally, to go as an offering from Canada to the imperial government.

Treking to Northern Lands

Edmonton.—There is a heavy trek of settlers through Edmonton northeast to the Saddle Lake country and northwest to the Peace River valley. In one day forty persons, among whom were ten women, left by ox train for the Grand Prairie district. The train consisted of sixteen ox teams. The women are accommodated in a comfortable caboose. The outfit consists of tools, implements, food and household effects necessary to begin farm operations. Most of the people are from Ontario.

Australia and the Navy

Sydney, N. S. W.—Great efforts are being made to remove the question of naval defence from the region of party politics. Probably the amendment to the address when parliament meets will propose that all action be deferred until the conference with the imperial experts decides the best use to which the resources of Australia can be put. The Herald says:—"We do not want encomiums dictated by political politeness, but explicit advice from the admiralty."

Chamberlin's Prophecy

Ottawa.—E. J. Chamberlin, general manager of the G. T. P., has arrived after a tour of inspection which began on March 19 and extended to Prince Rupert, the Pacific coast terminus of the line. Mr. Chamberlin is most optimistic over the work of the approaching summer.

"By autumn," he says, "the G. T. P. will have 1,365 miles of completed road."

Thinks Canada Too Strict

Belleville, Ont.—Because the British government had complained to the Canadian government that there were too many deportations from Canada without cause, six English families who were to be deported from Picton have been allowed to remain. One of these families, however, will be deported later on.

THE REAL YELLOW PERIL

RESTRICTION OF IMMIGRATION STILL A NECESSITY

But as Long as We Act With Forbearance There is Nothing to Fear From Oriental Immigration for Years to Come—Real Peril Said to be in the Possible Movement of American Capital to Asia

Victoria.—Hon. W. L. MacKenzie King, the Canadian representative at the recent opium conference held at Shanghai, has returned from Japan, China and India by the R. M. S. Empress of Japan. He had been travelling in the Orient since the closing of the opium conference, having first visited India and recently had been in North China, having been in Pekin but a short time before going to Japan. He has been looking into the question of Oriental immigration since leaving Shanghai.

He said:—"To preserve the standards which our industrial classes have reached, restriction of immigration is an absolute necessity. This is recognized by the authorities across the Pacific hardly less than by ourselves and as long as we act with forbearance and consideration of the difficulties eastern statesmen have to face, we have nothing to fear from Oriental immigration for years to come."

"While in Japan I was invited by the foreign office to confer regarding the immigration question, and a frank exchange of views took place, but until I have made my report to Ottawa, I cannot discuss them. Canada and the United States, though, can rely upon the statement made eight weeks ago by Count Komura, Japanese foreign minister, in a carefully prepared speech, in which he announced that Japan proposed to restrict immigration to across the Pacific.

"The real peril so far as the Orient is concerned, lies not in the possible movement of labor from Asia to America—that can be regulated—but in the almost certain movement of capital from America and Europe to Asia, once the industrial possibilities become known and a greater degree of stability and security of investment is offered."

Speaking regarding the opium conference, he said it had strongly endorsed the sincerity of China in trying to eradicate the curse, and urged upon all governments to assist in forbidding the manufacture and export of opium and its alkaloids, which Canada and the United States has since done.

Lord Sholto Douglas Acquitted

Nelson, B. C.—The grand jury has returned a verdict of "no bill" in the case against Lord Sholto Douglas, charged with shooting with intent to kill James J. B. Rowlands. The incident occurred at Creston, where both live, last September. The story told was that Douglas came home and found Rowlands in the house with Lady Douglas, the former being intoxicated. When ordered by Douglas to leave, Rowlands refused. Douglas then went to a neighbor's, got a gun and shot Rowlands, seriously wounding him.

Many New Sunday Schools in West

Calgary.—That the work of Presbyterian Sunday schools is progressing favorably is shown by the report to the synod by the Rev. Archibald, Ponoka. There are forty-six union schools in the synod, the same number as last year. The number of Presbyterian schools showed a substantial increase from 90 in 1907 to 114 in 1908. The increase of scholars was from 4,711 to 5,896; 158 scholars united with the church during the year; $855 was raised for the various schemes of the church and $3,864 for running expenses.

Recommendations were adopted urging the memorizing of scripture passages, expressing warm approval of organized Bible classes, urging the observation of children's day and impressing the importance of the cradle roll and home department. There are now twenty-nine young people's societies with a membership of 925. They contributed $1,480, one-third going to missions. Rev. Walker, of Macleod read a satisfactory treasurer's report.

Calgary Brigade Camp

Calgary.—It is estimated that 1,000 will be at the brigade camp held here from June 29 to July 10. The following regiments are expected:—15th Light Horse, 21st Alberta Rangers 20th Alberta Hussars, 19th Alberta Mounted Rifles, and detachments of the army ordnance and medical corps, and Royal Canadian Mounted Rifles.

Alberta Agricultural Fairs

Edmonton.—Over forty fairs will be held in Alberta during the coming summer and fall. This is a considerable increase over the number held last year. The first town on the G. T. P. in Alberta to hold a fair is Viking, 85 miles east of Edmonton which holds its second stock show on October 4.

Jack Binns Given Life Saving Medal

Paris.—The French government has awarded a first-class life savers' medal to Jack Binns, the wireless operator, for courage displayed when the steamer Republic was cut down by the steamship Florida off Nantucket in January.

To Encourage Rifle Shooting

Ottawa.—To encourage rifle shooting in Canada, the Dominion Rifle association has decided to pay one-fourth of the railway fare of all competitors who attend the D. R. A. meeting in Ottawa.

Australia Buys Aeroplanes

Australia.—The Australian government has arranged for the purchase of six dirigibles and six aeroplanes for the purpose of experimenting.

VERDICT IN KINRADE INQUEST

Owing to the Unreliability of the Evidence Absolutely no Light is Thrown Upon the Incident

Hamilton—The prolonged inquest into the cause of death of Ethel Kinrade was brought to a close when the jury returned the following verdict: "We, the jury assembled to inquire into the death of Ethel Kinrade, hereby find that the deceased met her death by shot wounds inflicted by some person or persons unknown to the jury. Owing to the fact of unreliability of evidence produced, the crown is especially requested to continue its investigations, and we also desire to express our heartiest appreciation of the able and kindly manner in which this investigation has been conducted by Coroner Anderson and counsel for the crown."

The only witnesses called were James Baum, who told the little that was startling and stood loyally by the girl who had jilted him.

Canadian Coast Fisheries

Vancouver.—H. H. Watson, who has been in Ottawa on Vancouver halibut affairs, returned recently and said:—"We are assured that the Dominion government is quite alive respecting the importance of halibut fisheries in the North Pacific, and that a fisheries protective service to keep poachers outside the three-mile limit will be made effective as soon as possible. I maintain that the Dominion has overrun her rights in Hecate Straits. This is the contention the Vancouver board of trade and other public bodies have presented at Ottawa. Thus far the government has not officially made claims, but it seems to be well understood that the matter will receive attention and be disposed of before the legislature adjourns."

Maladies Due to Wireless

London.—The Lancet notes a report of Bellile, a French naval surgeon aboard the Descartes engaged in the Morocco campaign, on various affections developed by the action of Hertzian waves among wireless operators. The commonest is slight conjunctivitis. One case had serious results, and the wearing of yellow glasses is recommended. Other effects are an eczema difficult of cure, and painful palpitation of the heart, though organic lesion is entirely absent. Bellile is disposed to believe many cases of neurasthenia, which seem to be getting common among naval men, may be due to wireless work

Imperial Vets Will Keep on Pressing

Winnipeg.—At the general meeting of the local Imperial South African Veterans' association—Colonel Chambers presiding—advice from the minister of militia was read to the effect that the militia council reported against the proposition to form a reserve in return for a land grant, and that subsequently the privy council considered and regretted the offer could not be entertained.

After much discussion it was resolved to continue every effort to secure a grant in return for reserve service, it being pointed out what a long struggle the Canadian veterans had to obtain their grant.

Subsidy Taken Off

Vancouver.—Owing to the withdrawal of the subsidy from the Canadian and New Zealand governments, the steamship line operating between British Columbia and Australia will withdraw from the trade after the sailing of the Indravelli in May.

Frank Waterhouse & Co., of Seattle, have concluded agreements with the C. P. R. to exchange traffic at Vancouver for the Antipodes with vessels of an Australian line handled by Waterhouse. The vessels will begin calling at Vancouver either in June or July.

12,000 Homeless

Lisbon.—Twelve thousand persons are homeless in the earthquake zone. Suffering in the towns near Benavento is keen. Hundreds are starving. King Manuel has started a fund for the relief of the sufferers, and food is being rushed to the stricken zone, which contains many villages surrounding this city. The damage from the earthquake is far more extensive than was supposed at first. The loss will reach millions. Reports of deaths due to the collapse of buildings are coming in slowly.

The Dead at Adana

Adana, Asiatic Turkey.—The conditions in the country surrounding Adana as a result of the recent fanatical attacks by Moslems upon the Christian population ar terrible. Dead bodies are lying on the fields. Numberless Armenian farm houses have been burned. Conditions are most unsanitary and dysentery is beginning to make its appearance.

Princess Born at The Hague

The Hague.—Queen Wilhelmina has given birth to a princess. Her condition is satisfactory. There was great rejoicing throughout Holland when the news was received.

The Hollanders would have preferred a prince, but the perpetuation of the line of Wilhelmina's family is reasonably assured, and her subjects are happy.

Athabasca Landing Railway

North Battleford, Sask.—The contractor and construction gang are expected here inside of a month to commence operations on the Athabasca Landing line. Fifty miles of this line will be built this year as far as the Turtle lake. This will traverse one of the finest grain-growing districts in Saskatchewan.

"I never saw such a man! He is always running down his neighbors." "Scandal or automobile?"—Baltimore American.

BUDGET SHOWS A BIG DEFICIT

Results of Depression is Shown—Income Tax Will Be Increased and Automobiles Will Be Taxed

London.—David Lloyd-George, chancellor of the exchequer, has issued an explanatory memorandum on the revenue and expenditure for the year. He estimates the revenue in 1909-10 as $741,950,000, and the expenditure $820,760,000, showing a deficit of $78,810,000. It is pointed out that the increased expenditure is due mainly to old age pensions and appropriations for the navy.

Dealing with the last year's finances, the chancellor says that nearly all branches of trade and industry suffered a serious depression. The foreign trade returns showed a diminution in values to the amount of nearly $570,000,000 as compared with 1907.

The chancellor adds that it is impossible to prophesy any immediate rapid recovery, but he is of the opinion that there are some indications that foreign trade is beginning to improve. The revenue for 1908 fell short of the budget estimate by $7,510,000.

The national debt now amounts to $3,770,605,545.

An outline of the government's new financial programme was given in the commons by Chancellor of the Exchequer Lloyd-George and includes provision for four Dreadnoughts entailing four per cent. increase on income tax for two years; income tax at present is five per cent. Old age pensions to be extended to embrace pauper class, and scheme of insurance to guard workers against non-employment to be put into effect. In distributing funds the treasury will make a million dollar grant for the promotion of agriculture. It is proposed, the chancellor declared, to raise eighty-two and a-half million dollars by extra taxes on automobiles; gasoline will be taxed four cents a gallon.

Planned to Massacre All Turk Liberals

London.—A despatch to the Daily Telegraph from Constantinople says that in an interview Enver Bey, one of the leaders of the Young Turks, declared that they had proofs that a massacre of all Turks suspected of liberalism had been projected in Constantinople, and was only prevented by General Schefkets hastening the occupation of the city. Enver Bey said that he had now no fear that Abdul Hamid would become the center of new revolution. He believed that as a result of the courtmartial there would be an additional hundred executions and as many more sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor. The executions would be public in various parts of the city, as it was necessary to show a salutary example. The former sultan, Enver Bey asserted, had already been punished and would not be put on trial.

Uncle Sam to Conserve Water Power

Washington.—A highly important announcement was made by Secretary of the Interior Ballinger bearing on the subject of conservation of water power and protection of water power sites. It shows that the administration is fully alive to the importance of protecting power sites throughout the country.

Secretary Ballinger has ordered the director of the geological survey to make at once an investigation of water power sites within the public domain and not in forest reserves, with a view to recommending legislation to protect these from falling into the hands, as the order says, of monopolistic and speculative interests.

Castro Proceeding Against France

Paris.—Cipriano Castro, former president of Venezuela, is reported to be consulting with lawyers here with a view to bringing a damage suit against the French government for his recent expulsion from Martinique. As the government has the power to expel foreigners at its discretion, Senor Castro, it is said, purposes basing his action on the fact that he was forcibly placed on board a ship at Martinique and compelled to return to France without being given the option of choosing his destination.

Sixteen Battleships to be Remodelled

Washington, D. C.—The navy department has announced that the sixteen battleships which made the trip around the world are to be remodelled, thus practically confirming the reports that have been current since the return of the fleet that the voyage practically wrecked the navy.

Sixteen battleships have been laid up for repairs, and that sixteen battleships are to be remodelled are facts admitted by the navy department, and these facts seem to bear out the reports that the United States navy is practically useless and out of commission.

Morris Committed for Trial

Milestone, Sask.—Ernest Morris was committed for trial on the charge of murdering his brother Chas. J. Morris, on a homestead south of here. The crown is endeavoring to establish as a motive for the crime, a quarrel between the brothers, Ernest having sold a team of horses owned by Charles without the knowledge of the latter.

Alberta Spring Beef Cattle

Calgary.—R. A. Begg, purchaser for the B. C. Meat company, of Vancouver, states that never in any spring in the history of Alberta has there been so many fine beeves for export and for the domestic market. Nelson, Morris & Co., of Chicago, also appreciate this, and are forwarding ten carloads of beef cattle from this district to Chicago.

Cold Wave in France

Paris.—Northeastern France is in the grip of an unprecedented cold wave. There have been snow falls at several places, and it is feared that the fruit crops and vineyards have been seriously damaged.

EFFECTS OF THE STRIKE

STRIKE OF WESTERN COAL MINERS A SERIOUS MATTER

Many Industries in the Kootenays are Beginning to Feel the Pinch, and Business Interests are Jeopardized—Freight Traffic is Being Curtailed, and Many Railway Employees are Now Without Employment

Nelson, B. C.—The immediate effect of the coal strike in Nelson is the large number of idle C. P. R. employees, engineers, firemen, conductors, and brakemen in this city. Not in ten years have there been so many idle trainmen in Nelson, and what is true of this city is true of this whole division, the working force on the C. P. R., according to reliable information, having been reduced between 40 and 50 per cent. since the strike was declared as a result of the shutting down of the coal carrying trade.

One of the worst features of the situation in this country is the shutting down of the British Columbia Copper company's smelter and mines in the boundary district because of a shortage of fuel due to the fact that the employees of the International Coal and Coke company at Coleman are on strike. The British Columbia Copper company depended upon this company for its coke supply, having a contract for the entire output of the ovens, so that when its thirty days reserve was exhausted it had no alternative but to close its smelter and mines. The closing down of these properties means the throwing out of work of over 400 men besides meaning a still further reduction in the C.P.R. train crews through the shutting down of freight traffic between the mines and the smelter.

The throwing out of work of so many employees of the C. P. R. throughout this country and the shutting down of the British Columbia Copper company's properties is a serious thing for the business interests not only of Nelson, but also of the whole of the Kootenay and Boundary districts. Another unpleasant feature of the situation is that the coal stocks throughout the country are beginning to run short, due to the fact that all the mines from which the supplies were drawn are closed down. The big Granby smelter at Grand Forks, of course, secures its fuel supply from the Crow's Nest Pass Coal company and so is not affected.

The Consolidated Mining and Smelting company's smelter at Trail, and their mines at Rossland, Phoenix, Sandon and Moyie are still operating without showing any effect of the strike, for the management had looked ahead and had a large reserve supply of fuel on hand when the struggle began, and claims to be in a position to secure additional supplies as soon as required. Other industries, however, as well as the general public, are beginning to feel the pinch. As a matter of fact, the Crow's Nest Pass Coal company is mining enough coal to keep this district from want if its product were being marketed here.

Big Canal Scheme Fully Considered

Ottawa.—At a special general meeting of the federated boards of trade and municipalities of Canada, a resolution was passed declaring that the Georgian Bay ship canal was a practicable proposition and necessary to the expanding transportation interests of the Dominion which the government should at once construct, and that in the event of the Dominion government being unable to immediately finance such work as a natural undertaking, the scheme should be handed over to a private corporation to be carried out provided that the public interest was sufficiently safeguarded.

This gathering was for the express purpose of dealing with the canal scheme, and it was one of the most notable conferences ever held in Ottawa. Corporations and municipalities from the east to the west were represented.

The conference was disposed at first to endorse the proposal of an English syndicate headed by Sir Robert Perks and Sir Alexander Henderson to construct the canal at an estimated cost of a hundred millions provided the government guaranteed the interest on their bonds of 3½ per cent.; the government and company would share equally the revenue; the tolls charged would be under government control; and the government would reserve the right to take over the scheme at cost to the company on a day's notice. However, the course indicated by the resolution was adopted.

Leaving to Pay Indian Treaty

Edmonton.—With $30,000 worth of treaty papers in his pocket, H. A. Conroy, Indian treaty commissioner for the Dominion government, will leave for the north in a few days and will spend several months in making the Indians of the backwoods happy with their annual allotment of treaty money. Mr. Conroy reached the city recently in company with A. Lamothe, of Montreal, who will take the trip north with the treaty commissioner They will take the trail to Lesser Slave lake and the Peace river by the Athabasca. They will be absent all summer.

Diplomatic Contest

Constantinople.—The ambassadors of Great Britain and Germany are working actively to acquire influence over the new regime, but the victory of Baron Marschall Von Bieberstein, the German ambassador, seems certain, as Tewfik Pasha is his personal friend. Kiamil Pasha denies that he fled from Constantinople. He only left his usual residence to go to the palace of his younger son. As the new sultan does not possess a uniform, fifty workmen from the ministry of war are at work preparing one for the selamlik at Saint Sophia.

H. G. WELLS, NOVELIST

HOW FAMOUS NOVELIST AND UTOPIAN LIVES.

Spade House at Sandgate, Kent, Is a Quaint Old Place Where Things Are Ordered In the Simplicity Which the Owner Preaches — He Is a Famous Walker and Takes Long Tramps.

Mr. H. G. Wells has two distinct lines of writing. He produces romances of a fanciful character dealing with science and Utopian social schemes, such as "War in the Air" and "When the Sleeper Wakes," and has written serious novels of real life, of which his new book, "Tono-Bungay," forms the last of a remarkable trilogy. It was preceded by "Love and Mrs. Lewisham," and "Kipps, the Story of a Simple Soul."

These novels bear the stamp of autobiography, but Mr. Wells warns me that they must not be taken literally as his personal story. He admits quite frankly that he has used his experiences freely in these novels, but only as threads of fact interwoven with much fiction.

So much does the County of Kent figure in Mr. Wells' writings that it

A. G. WELLS.

need hardly be said that he lives in the county of his birth and upbringing. His home, Spade House, is a quaint-looking place, with a deep, sloping roof, roughcast walls, and small latticed windows standing out conspicuously above the shore at Sandgate. It has a garden by the sea, pretty nooks and corners, old-fashioned flower borders, and a tennis lawn. The rooms are cosy and low-ceilinged, plainly furnished, but with restful, artistic harmony. True to his philosophy, Mr. Wells believes in having a home unencumbered with things which make for show and costliness, but do not ensure comfort, and if the social conditions which he foreshadows in "New Worlds for Old" have not arrived yet, when the saving of labor is the first consideration in the design of a habitation, Mr. and Mrs. Wells make convenience and simplicity their ideal at Spade House.

The distinguished author's study is a low room, with books arranged in cases round the walls, and an open hearth with brightly-burning logs—a picture of old English comfort. The windows looks across a little iris-bordered lawn straight upon the English Channel. It may be expected that an author who essays to disentangle the meshes of our social fabric should begin at home. Mr. Wells' study is very neat and trim, and his books and papers are arranged with scientific accuracy.

He is a careful and fastidious writer, and spends enormous labor upon his books. First he writes his work in manuscript in a small, fine calligraphy, and the pages show many interpolations. Then it is typed, and he corrects and recorrects for the press.

In appearance, Mr. Wells is a young-looking man for forty-two, slight, fair and of medium height. He has an easy, somewhat jocular air, and the humorous lines of his mouth are veiled by a heavy moustache. His grey eyes are suggestive of suppressed drollery, though, for the most part, thoughtful. He has a cheerful, philosophic spirit, a good-natured disposition, dislikes fuss, leads a quiet, simple life, shuns society with a big S, is a laborious and persistent worker, has no expensive hobbies, and finds his chief recreation in outdoor life. His favorite exercise is walking, and he says that a tramp of twenty miles along the coast or through the pleasant Kentish scenery which forms the hinterland of Folkstone is the most helpful and exhilarating stimulus for work. He also finds a game of tennis an excellent relief from his desk, and plays ardently, though without any pretension to being an expert at the game.

Mr. Wells has a very pretty wife, who is a keen Socialist, and they have two sons, charming little fellows, five and seven years old. He is the happiest man possible in his home and domestic life, and has never endured any serious trials, struggles or privations. He laughs with quiet amusement over the imaginary pictures portraying him as a worried, saddened man, with chronic ill-health and a jaundiced outlook on life

Mr. Wells is the son of a tradesman of Bromley, in Kent, and, after education at a private school, he was apprenticed to a draper at the early age of thirteen. He did not like it, and was sent to a chemist; that arrangement fell through, and he was sent to a draper again. He left business after two years and went for a year to the Midhurst Grammar School. There he won a scholarship which took him to the Royal College of Science, London, where he remained for three years, until he was twenty. At the college he figured as a Socialist of the pronounced red-tie order.

TOMMY ATKINS' TROUSERS.

Facts About the British Army Tailor's Bill.

It will astonish most people to be told that the British Government, in addition to being a maker of laws, is the greatest tailor in the world. The Army Clothing Factory at Pimlico is the biggest tailor's shop in England. Last year Tommy Atkins' tailor's bill amounted to £355,375 During the Boer war the clothing of the army cost nearly £5,000,000.

Trousers are the most costly item in the soldier's wardrobe, and for their nether garments last year the nation had to pay no less a sum than £73,278. And this recalls the fact that it is less than ninety years since the British army first put on its trousers—that the British infantry soldier, that is to say, first substituted trousers for the old-fashioned knee breeches.

From April 1st the British soldier will be clothed on an entirely different system to what has prevailed for so many years, and the innovation will probably be a great deal more satisfactory to the rank and file. Every man will receive his free outfit on enlistment as heretofore, but will be required to provide his personal clothing and necessaries out of an allowance credited to him quarterly in advance. Instead of his present kit allowance of twopence a day after six months' service, he will receive at the end of his first year a lump sum equivalent to the accumulated twopences, in addition to the separate clothing allowance.

The maintenance of kit and clothing will be a matter between the soldier and his commanding officer. It is intended that the present arbitrary periods of wear allotted to each garment shall be abolished; under the old system a pair of trousers might be serviceable to-day and "time-expired" to-morrow.

Even in the piping times of peace Tommy Atkins' tailor's bill would make a millionaire poor in a year. Roughly speaking, it costs £1,000,000 every year to clothe the British army. The headgear of the troops, embracing everything from a simple cap to a bearskin helmet, exhausts nearly £50,000, and boots, shoes, and leggings, which are purchased ready-made, cost nearly £250,000. The cost of a soldier's uniform varies from just over £10 10s. to less than £3, according to the regiment in which he may be serving. For instance, the annual tailor's bill for the rank and file in the Life Guards is just over £7, while in the Infantry of the Line it is under £3.

At the Army Clothing Department at Pimlico many hundreds of workers, chiefly women and girls, are employed in turning out soldiers' suits. Apart from the mere making of the clothes the most important part of the work is the inspection of the raw material brought in to be worked up, and of the finished articles which are delivered at the factory to be distributed. Not a yard of cloth is accepted on trust. Every piece is subjected to several tests to prove its quality. There are machines on which small pieces are broken to ascertain the strength of the material; and other apparatus for testing the permanence of the color.

Dancer's Revenge.

One afternoon recently Jeannie Smith, a ballet dancer, entered a garage in Milton street, Glasgow, and approaching her sweetheart, Edward McEwan, a chauffeur, dashed a quantity of vitrol into his face. McEwan rushed to a hose-pipe and turned water on to his eyes to alleviate the agony. Meanwhile the girl threw the vitrol bottle against a wall and made off. Before she had gone many yards she produced a second bottle, containing carbolic acid, and, drinking the contents, she fell in the street in great agony. Other chauffeurs had gone to the assistance of McEwan, who was placed in a taxicab to be taken to the infirmary. Outside the garage the cab was stopped, and the young woman was also put into the vehicle. Both were detained in the infirmary and were reported in a critical condiiton, the man being terribly burned.

Miss Smith, who is 27 years of age and strikingly handsome, has been engaged as a ballet dancer in a local pantomime. She declares that McEwan, who is 25, had jilted her.

Marries a Porter.

Following the example of other notabilities, Miss Dorothy Hopton, a ward in Chancery, who recently contracted a sensationally romantic marriage with Tom Jones, a Shropshire railway porter, has decided to go on the stage. According to the Liverpool Post, Mrs. Jones has accepted an engagement at an Oswestry music hall. The lady, it is stated, has a pleasing voice, and at her nightly turn at the Public Hall she will sing two songs. Mrs. Jones came from a well-known Shropshire family, and was heiress to a large fortune. She married to prevent her mother sending her to a Brussels convent. Mrs. Hopton has cut off all communication with her daughter and left the district, and pending the settlement of her affairs, Mrs. Jones has taken the opportunity of aiding her husband to get their living.

Bottle Tells of Tragedy.

A bottle was recently picked up on the Berwickshire coast near St. Abbs, containing the following message: "Captain or any one who receives this message shall receive the remains of the Dundee whaler Snowdrop; collided with iceberg, no hope, Nov. 14, 1908; sinking fast." For some time fears have been entertained regarding the safety of this vessel, of which nothing had been seen since she was sighted in the Arctic region last June.

Crockett's Profits.

Forty pounds a year was all Mr. S. R. Crockett received in his early days for editing a paper, most of which he wrote himself; while for his first great success, "The Stickit Minister," he only received 7s. 6d. per 1,000 words, when the stories appeared in a Glasgow weekly paper.

A WONDERFUL OLD MAN.

General Booth of the Salvation Army as an Octogenarian.

At eighty years of age William Booth, commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army, is one of the most picturesque and admirable figures on the world's stage to-day. He was born in Nottingham, England, April 10, 1829, and the fact that the whole world is interested in his becoming an octogenarian is evidence in itself of the great influence he has exerted on his day and generation. Although he is a doctor of canon law of the great Oxford university, he is not an ecclesiastic of a conventional type. His Oxford degree came to him when, after years of doubt and indifference and even sometimes of persecution on the part of the religious world, he had convinced practically the entire public of the value to humanity of the work of the organization he heads.

The founder of the Salvation Army entered the ministry of the Methodist New Congregation Church in 1852, but in 1862 resigned from it in order to work as an evangelist. He became greatly interested in aiding the destitute population of London, and his efforts in that field led to the organization of the Salvation Army in 1878.

General Booth's authority and influence as command-in-chief of the Salvation Army are unique in the religious field. Not even the head of the Roman Catholic Church exercises a sway so autocratic, unlimited and undisputed. The general issues mandates with an authority quite equal to anything which the Czar of all the Russias might give forth. Whatever he says in the Army goes without question or argument of any kind. He is inexorable in these ukases, as has been found out by members of his own family who expected that the general would make some allowances for their relationship.

Rappings In Coffin?

A painful impression has been created in North Staffordshire, England, by a sensational affair which occurred recently at Leigh. The funeral took place in the parish churchyard of Mr. James Blood, aged sixty-five. When the mourners had left the churchyard the sexton and one or two men who were helping him to fill in the grave were astounded when their task was half finished to hear a muffled rapping from below, apparently emanating from the coffin. As they listened in consternation the rapping was repeated five or six times. Crying, "Why, the man's alive," Edward Allcock, the sexton, flung down his spade and ran as fast as he could for a doctor, while the others present began to throw out the soil with feverish haste. A medical man quickly arrived, accompanied by the deceased man's two sons, and no time was lost in raising the coffin from the grave and carrying it back into the church, where the undertaker unscrewed the lid, and the doctor made an examination. The man was dead, and there was no evidence that the body had moved. The coffin was, accordingly screwed up again, and once more borne to the grave for reinterment, a large crowd of villagers being present. An astounding thing now occurred, for as the grave was being filled in a second time a distinct tapping was again heard. As the doctor was satisfied that death had really taken place the coffin was not raised again, and the grave was filled up.

Near to Nature.

"Country Life" mentions an interesting example of one of those men who have become nomads and returned to the habits and mode of life of almost primitive man. The old gentleman in question is an ex-soldier, and has lived in the Berkshire woods for over twenty years; he is well known in the villages round about, and can very often be seen doing odd jobs in the gardens, for which he gets some food and a little money. He always takes his perambulator, which he calls his motor, with him, full of clothing, umbrellas, etc. He washes his clothes in the woods, also has a bath, and mends all his things there. During a recent heavy snowstorm he woke up one morning and found he was covered with snow several inches deep; but he says he has never had a single day's illness in his life, and has nothing to worry him. When he goes to sleep he ties his perambulator to his leg or arm, covers himself over with clothes, and puts his large umbrella up.

Big Oil Finds.

The most important development in the small business of oil production in Australia is recorded at Roma, North Queensland, even though the assitant state geologist reported that he had been unable to find any indications of oil in that district. The drill of an oil company struck a large volume of gas, which immediately ignited. The flame from the hole burned furiously for a week, shooting 80 feet into the air with a roar and dazzling glare which caused the residents of Roma to consider evacuating the town. The day after the fire started oil began to exude in small quantities, and in a day or two the flow was considerable.

Got What They Wanted.

A curious strike recently occurred at Jajganj (India) jute mill. At the outset the men struck because a European assistant had wounded a boy with an air-gun. They demanded the dismissal of the European as a condition of resuming work. This was done, but within a week they wished the assistant to be reinstated. The management refused their demands, and a number of men went on strike again.

Nelson Document Sold.

"An officer desires to return thanks to Almighty God for his perfect recovery from a severe wound, and also for the many mercies betowed upon him, Dec. 8, 1797. For next Sunday." The paper with these words, said to be the first written by Nelson with his left hand, sold at Sotheby's London auction rooms recently for $700, part of the Victory's sails and a piece of the canopy of Nelson's funeral barge being included in the lot.

WHAT TO WEAR.

Jumper Frock Still Worn by Young Girls—Bordered Fabrics.

The jumper frock is still a favorite for young girls. It is modified by having the waist line raised at the back.

There are many fabrics with borders in a deeper tone, but not in another color. White and black are intermingled in a curious and wonderful

DAINTY PRINCESS FROCK.

way. Many designs and weavings are used to make these two colors appear in a novel manner.

A charming little chain of silver set with rhinestones close together and imbedded in a ring setting costs $12. The workmanship is so skillful that the chain can scarcely be told from an extravagantly priced one.

The new bar pin is used to catch the lower edges of the turnover collar and the jabot under it. It is in the shape of a new moon. The crescent is slight in its curves, not wide even at the center, and its ends are sharp.

The pretty dress illustrated can be made from either tub or woolen materials. The yoke and princess front panel are in one and may be ornamented with braid, buttons or hand embroidery. The guimpe is made separately and can be finished with long or three-quarter sleeves.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

A pattern of this dress may be had in five sizes—for girls from four to fourteen years of age. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number (4549), and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail.

WHAT FASHION DECREES.

Bordered Materials Difficult to Handle Successfully.

Bordered effects, the most trying of designs, are seen in almost all of the new materials. They are so charming, too, that they are sure to attract the average woman. She should be on her guard, for there are few materials more difficult to manipulate, and only the skillful dressmaker can handle them successfully.

Amateur dressmakers will find better results if when pressing seams, tucks, etc., a newspaper folded several

SUIT FOR SMALL BOYS.

times is placed between the iron and the article to be pressed.

Black neapolitan straw hats will be ultra smart in the summer. Shirley poppies are a favorite trimming for these hats. A beautiful trimming for a brown hat is a long brown quill shading from the softest mushroom tint to deep wood color, with a hint of gold at the very ends.

The suit seen in the sketch is a smart one for little boys. It is easy to launder and to make.

JUDIC CHOLLET

A pattern of this suit may be had for boys from two to six years of age. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number (4553), and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail.

FATHERS OF CONFEDERATION.

Only Two of the Signers of the Famous Document Still Live.

Of those who took part in the deliberations of 1864, which resulted, on July 1, 1867, in the union of the four provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, as the Dominion of Canada, there are only two now living: Right Hon. Sir Charles Tupper, Bt., G.C.M.G., C.B., born July 2, 1821; and Hon. Senator A. A. McDonald, born February 14, 1828. A list of those who have died, with the date of their deaths, and the provinces they represented in the conference, follows:

Hon. Sir E. P. Tache, Quebec, born September 5, 1795; died July 30, 1865.

Hon. Ed. Whalen, P. E. Island, born July 25, 1824; died December 10, 1867

Hon. T. D'Arcy McGee, Quebec, born April 13, 1825; died April 6, 1868.

Hon. J. M. Johnson, New Brunswick, born October —, 1818; died November 8, 1868.

Hon. Sir George E. Cartier, Bart., Quebec, born September 6, 1814; died May 20, 1873.

Hon. W. H. Steeves, New Brunswick, born May 20, 1814; died December 9, 1873.

Hon. George Coles, P. E. Island, born September 20, 1810; died August 21, 1875.

Hon. Mr. Justice J. McCully, Nova Scotia, born January 25, 1809; died January 2, 1877.

Hon. W. H. Pope, P. E. Island, born May 29, 1825; died October 7, 1879.

Hon. E. B. Chandler, New Brunswick, born August 22, 1800; died February 6, 1880.

Hon. George Brown, Ontario, born November 29, 1818; died May 9, 1880.

Hon. Charles Fisher, New Brunswick, born September 16, 1808; died December 8, 1880.

Hon. J. Cockburn, Ontario, born February 13, 1819; died August 14, 1883.

Hon. J. C. Chapais, Quebec, born September 21, 1812; died July 17, 1885.

Hon. Col. J. H. Gray, P. E. Island, born June 11, 1811; died August 13, 1887.

Hon. Mr. Justice Henry (Wm. A.), Nova Scotia, born December 30, 1816; died May 3, 1888.

Hon. Mr. Justice Gray (J. H.), New Brunswick, born ——, 1814; died June 5, 1889.

Hon. E. Palmer, Chief Justice, P. E. Island, born September 1, 1809; died November 3, 1889.

Right Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald, G.C.B., Ontario, born January 11, 1815; died June 6, 1891.

Hon. Sir Alexander Campbell, K.C.M.G., Ontario, born March 9, 1821; died May 24, 1892.

Hon. Sir Adams G. Archibald, K.C.M.G., Nova Scotia, born May 18, 1814; died December 14, 1892.

Hon. Sir Alexander Galt, Quebec, born September 6, 1817; died September 19, 1893.

Hon. T. Heath Haviland, P. E. Island, born November 13, 1822; died September 11, 1895.

Hon. Sir Samuel Leonard Tilley, K.C.M.G., C.B., New Brunswick, born May 8, 1818; died June 25, 1896.

Hon. Peter Mitchell, New Brunswick, born January 4, 1824; died October 25, 1899.

Hon. Sir Frederick B. T. Carter, K.C.M.G., Newfoundland, born February 12, 1819; died March 1, 1900.

Hon. Sir Oliver Mowat, G.C.M.G., Ontario, born July 20, 1820; died April 19, 1903

Hon. R. B. Dickey, K.C., Nova Scotia, born November 10, 1811; died July 14, 1903.

Hon. Wm. McDougall, C.B., Ontario, born January 25, 1822; died May 30, 1905.

Hon. Sir H. Langevin, K. C. M. G., C.B., born August 25, 1826; died June 12, 1906.

Hon. Sir Ambrose Shea, K.C.M.G., (Nfld.), born 1818; died 1906.

Canada's Power Supply.

A conservative estimate places the water powers of the Dominion at 25,682,907 horsepower. Converted into coal on a basis of 5 pounds of coal per hour per horsepower, this means 551,137,590 tons of coal per annum. This statement was made before the forests, waterways, and waterpowers committee of the Commons a short time ago by R. E. Young, superintendent of Dominion railway lands.

Quebec has 17,075,939 horsepower; Ontario 3,129,168; British Columbia 2,000,000; Alberta 1,000,000; Northwest Territories 600,000; Saskatchewan 500,000; Manitoba 504,000; New Brunswick 150,000; Nova Scotia 54,300.

Apart from Ontario, however, the estimate is crude, but conservative.

Mr. Young made the statement that there was much less merchantable timber in this country than in the United States. They had found that the valuable timber was confined to the vicinity of rivers and lakes, and the great stretches of land between were treeless.

Army Chiropodists.

It is announced that a class for the instruction of non-commissioned officers and men desirous of qualifying as battalion chiropodists will be formed at the Queen Alexandra Military Hospital Millbank, England.

Agriculturist and Novelist.

Mr. Rider Haggard has lately been talking about afforestation schemes, and his words on the subject are worthy of every respect. When he is not writing novels he is studying agriculture, and he has one of the best-appointed farms in the country at Ditchingham. His home at Ditchingham he once painted yellow, which led a facetious printer to address some proofs to "Mustard Pot Hall." That printer's humor received a severe check per return of post. People refer to Mr. Haggard, by the way, as a wealthy novelist. Whatever his wealth may be to-day, his first literary efforts were certainly far from encouraging. He lost $250 over his first book; his second brought him $50; over his third he made $250; but his fourth—"King Solomon's Mines"—made him rich and famous.

OLD CANADIAN LIBRARY

KING'S COLLEGE, WINDSOR, N.S., IS MOST ANCIENT.

Quaint Little Institution In Maritime Provinces Contains Some Bibliographical Treasures to Gladden the Heart of the Bookworm — Nova Scotian Lawyer Left It as a Labor of Love—Oldest Book In Canada.

To the lover of old books there can be no library in the whole length and breadth of the Dominion so well worthy of an examination and visit as that of Canada's oldest and smallest university, the library of King's College, Windsor, N.S., in the land of Evangeline. Here are some priceless bibliographical treasures, in many respects unequalled in the rest of Canada; while many are unknown in their original copies to the rest of America. But how, you will ask, did they come there? The pick of these fine collections of Aldines, Elzevirs, and Stephens — these sumptuous works from the old hand presses of Jenson at Venice, Corberger at Nuremberg, Froben at Basel, Plantin at Antwerp, and many other printers whose names are writ in gold in the heavens of the bibliomaniac, — the pick of them were works collected together by an old Nova Scotian lawyer who spent his small savings in collecting them at a time when such works demanded only a few dollars where they demand now hundreds. A wise man was this Akins; and when he bequeathed to the little brown college on the hill bowered in its elms, no less than 402 volumes of this type, he was giving it a fortune, dowering it with a collection of fifteen and sixteenth century books which has, in all probability, no peer on this side of the Atlantic for uniqueness. He was fortunately able to eke out the mere pittances asked for them in the days before the antique passion had become a millionaire rage. Fortunately, too, he had the sense to love and value the old work of the early printers as things never to lose their perpetual charm, but with the passage of time to become the source of much curiosity and legend, besides historical value. Their present intrinsic value probably never occurred to him as he lovingly handled his rare first editions; and as the days went pleasantly by, with what delight must he have added treasure on treasure to his few but choicely select shelves. Later on, old Dr. McCawley, an early president of the college, gave it 59 additional volumes in 1872, containing no less than ten editions of classical authors printed before 1500. Soon after he added to his gift 167 volumes

The library is at present housed in a grey stone Gothic structure in the college grounds; erected on the side of a sloping knoll and built of porous stone that had been saturated with brine; it was found that the incline was too much for the building, and consequently a tower had to be built on the south side, to act as a kind of buttress to hold the whole building from sinking. It resembles on a small scale the collegiate buildings one sees in Oxford. The books themselves are preserved in the separate libraries of their donors, such as the Akins, the Hodgson, the McCawley libraries; the most valuable works being shelved in glass cabinets.

There are several ancient manuscripts of very great beauty and elegance of execution preserved for inspection in table cases. These include among others a manuscript of 71 leaves on the Four Evangelists (circ. 1,300) on vellum bound in morocco with gilt edges, with representations of the evangelists in colors and gold; a beautifully rubricated Bibline Concordantia, also of the 13th century; a 14th century missal from the Jesuits' College at Louvain, in France; a MS. of the Persian poet Hafiz, with several colored illustrations; and an old Acadian MS. There is also an original draft of the English poet Cowper's tale in verse, "The Needless Alarm," in four small quarto leaves. One poet, whose name will ever be associated with Canada as the author of her most beautiful boating song, the Irishman, Tom Moore, has left his mark here too in the College Library, which he visited while in Canada, presenting to it a copy of the Greek humorist, Lucian, containing his autograph, dated September 27, 1804, with the inscription, "non movet aestimatione, sed est mnemosunou."

But it is not here the riches of the college library lie; but over there where the Aldines are. These contain some lovely specimens from the famous press of the Mantuan or Aldine family noted for the elegance and the correctness of its productions. The firm opened about 1490, and in 1494 published its first work, known to be from its own type; and continued in operation until 1597. The pride of the college set is the rare editio princeps of the works of the Greek philosopher, Aristotle, which took the firm four years to publish (1495-98). It comprises four folios bound up in two volumes, and is on the whole in excellent preservation. When we think what a great influence this work, with the clear, hard thinking of its old pagan writer had on the dawn of the Renaissance in Europe we begin to realize not perhaps its great intrinsic value, but its historical interest. In all there are eighteen Aldines in the library—a number perpetually within four walls, equal to that only temporarily gathered together from all quarters for the Caxton Celebration at Montreal in 1877. Among them is the highly-prized volume of Petrarch's poems (1514); the rare editio princeps of Plato (1513); and a peculiar edition of the Iliad.

But older than them all, probably the oldest printed book in Canada, stands here a folio in simple monastic binding with clasps, but without signatures, catchwords, or pagination. It is the "Speculum Vitae Humanae," of the Bishop Rodericus—a mirror of human life in mediaeval times. It was printed on the 3rd of January, 1471, at Augsberg by Gunther Zainer; the beautiful broad Gothic type is as clear to-day and bright as when it left the press of the old printer.

GROWING BOYS AND GROWING GIRLS

Need Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to Give Them Health and Strength.

Growing boys as well as girls need such a tonic as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to keep the blood rich, red and pure and give them health and strength. Mrs. Edward Koch, postmistress at Prince's Lodge, N. S., tells the great benefit her little son has derived from the use of this world famous medicine. Mrs. Koch says:—"My little son, Reginald, had been troubled with anaemia almost since birth. He was always a sickly looking child, with no energy and little or no appetite. His veins showed very plainly through his skin and he had several serious attacks of stomach and bowel trouble, and on one occasion his life was despaired of by two doctors who were attending him. His little body was slowly wasting away until he was nohing more than a skeleton. He was peevish and fretful and a misery to himself. Having read and heard so much of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I determined to try them in his case, and after giving them to him for a couple of months they certainly worked wonders with him. To-day he is fat and healthy looking; he has a hearty appetite, is able to play like other children, and is bright and energetic, instead of dull and listless as he used to be. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have changed my puny, sickly child, into a rugged, hearty boy."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured this sickly boy because they went down to the root of the trouble in his blood. That is why they never fail. Bad blood is the cause of all common diseases like anaemia (bloodlessness), eczema, paleness, headaches, indigestion, kidney trouble, neuralgia, rheumatism and the special ailments that only growing girls and womenfolk know. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills don't bother with mere symptoms, they cure diseases through the blood. They don't cure for a day—they cure to stay cured. Do not take any pills without the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont.

Sure Of It

The irate parent presented himself before the culprits. "Young man," demanded he, with the utmost sternness, "have I caught you kissing my daughter?"

If by this he expected to plunge the young visitor into confusion, it must be confessed that the old gentleman was greatly mistaken, inasmuch as the young visitor evinced the greatest calmness.

"I hope, sir," he said, "there is no mistake about it. The lights are none too bright, and I would be much mortified to learn that, after all, I was kissing the housemaid."

The Sorrow of Parting

M. Serpollet had finished his holiday in England and paid the exorbitant hotel bill. His heart was sad yet his native courtesy was as perfect as ever.

"Send ze proprietaire to me," he said to the waiter, and presently mine host entered.

Immediately Serpollet was all beaming smiles.

"Ah, let me embrace you! Let me kees you!" he cried in ecstacy of welcome.

"But why do you want to embrace me, sir? I don't understand."

"Ah, saire, but look at zees beel."

"Your bill. Yes, but what of it?"

"Vot of it? Vy, it means zat I s'all nevaire, nevaire see you again, dear saire."—London Sketch

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL

To All Women: I will send free, with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular Periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only about 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address Mrs M. Summers, Box H.I., Windsor, Ont.

Afternoon

All undisturbed she asks: "Now shall
I play to that?
Or—makes the trump, and deftly
scoops the odd;
While at home the dinner cooks,
In a case that looks like books,
And hubby's down town hustling for
a wad.

In the treatment of summer complaints, the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years, and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

A Grateful Whistler

A patronizing young lord was seated opposite the late James McNeil Whistler at dinner one evening. During a lull in the conversation he adjusted his monocle and leaned forward toward the artist.

"Aw, y' know, Mr. Whistler," he drawled, "I pahssed your house this mawning."

"Thank you," said Whistler. "Thank you very much."—M. A. P.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

CANADA'S HYMN OF EMPIRE.

Invocation.

Eternal Father, God of our fair land,
A loyal nation lifts her heart to
Thee;
Before the world we dare to take Thy
hand,
Claiming Thy guidance to our
destiny.

Our Message to the World.

Our word is peace, our rights are
equal laws,
Our arms of love we spread from
sea to sea.
Our life is progress toward the broader cause,
Our hope through justice to give
liberty.

No tyrant owns us, and we own no
slave,
But brothers see in all the good and
true;
Home of the hopeful, refuge of the
brave.
Here may despair her faith in man
renew.

In amity we bind the rich and poor,
And break the shackles from the
mind and soul,
By honest labor make contentment
sure,
Still onward pressing to our destined goal.

Seeking by knowledge to let in the
light,
To find the blessings Art and Science bring;
Till our vast lands with human smiles
are bright,
And every league shall hear our
children sing.

In our strong right we bid aggression
halt,
And treason fear our British bugle
call;
Our bond of Empire brooks no vile
assault,
We rise with Britain or with Britain
fall.

Our Destiny.

Thus shall we take our high and sovereign place,
And Canada for truth and honor
stand;
A loyal people, a united race,
A happy nation in a glorious land.

—Arthur Cox.

SABLE ISLAND.

Tragedies of the Most Desolate of Canada's Island.

A couple of brief paragraphs in the report of the Department of Marine and Fisheries rescue from forgetfulness that melancholy bank of sand lying out in the Atlantic Ocean 110 miles east of the central part of Nova Scotia, and marked on the map as Sable Island. Fortunately, no wrecks have occurred there recently to remind the Canadian people of the island's existence, and this undesirable bit of Canadian territory has dropped to the level of a mere incident in the administration of the Marine Department.

Sable Island was at one time a dangerous place, especially when sailing vessels were more numerous, but it is now given a wide berth, and its record is less gloomy than it used to be. In the early days of the French regime a vessel having on board a number of ponies was wrecked there. Some of the ponies reached shore, and their descendants to-day roam the sand hills and subsist on the wild grass. One hundred years ago the island was 40 miles in length. To-day it is only half that, the waves of the Atlantic having undermined and washed away hundreds of acres of its scrub-covered sandy soil.

Its inhabitants number 43, consisting of the officers of the life-saving station, the lighthouse-keepers and their families. The animal life of the island consists of 70 head of horned cattle, 30 trained ponies, 8 imported horses, and 200 wild ponies. Last year there were shipped from the island to Nova Scotia 46 wild ponies, and besides these the only other export consisted of 45 barrels of cranberries. It seems remarkable and almost absurb to think of anyone speaking of agriculture in connection with the dreary sands of Sable Island, and yet this is what the report states in regard to the matter: "All the farming operations were carried on (last year) with a fair measure of success. The season being better than the average, a good supply of wild hay was secured for the horses."

What a dreary, strange life must be that of the men who made that hay and of their wives and children. From the outside world they see only the men on the Government steamers that carry supplies to the island. That little community of forty-two souls is thrown wholly upon itself. Those people are practically marooned. How does time wag with them, how does life appear? About these things the matter-of-fact report of the Department has nothing to say.

Big Floating Island.

A feature of the celebration of the three hundredth anniversary of the discovery of Lake Champlain, to which the entire week of July 4 is to be given up, will be an island, made to order, built on barges and having real trees, rocks, grass, a stockade and Indian wigwams, to be used by a party of nearly 200 Indians from Canada.

The Indians will take part in a sham battle, planned to represent with historical accuracy one of the conflicts between the forces of Champlain and the Iroquois. The Indians, in canoes, will come down the lake and land on broad "beaches" made of wooden wings hinged to the sides of the island. The pageant of Hiawatha, which the Indians will also present, is taken from their own legend, differing in some respects from that of Longfellow.

The island will be towed alongshore for celebrations at various points.

Brockville's Peat Deposits.

An expert is to be sent from the Department of Inland Revenue at Ottawa to examine the peat deposit just north of Brockville. The bogs reach for several miles east.

HE TOOK A FRIEND'S ADVICE

AND DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS SOON CURED HIS BACKACHE

How Malcolm McKinnon Found Complete and Permanent Relief From His Kidney and Stomach Troubles.

Shunacadie, Cape Breton Co., N. S., (Special).—Suffering with Backache so much that he could not work, Malcolm McKinnon, a well-known resident of this place, took a friend's advice and used Dodd's Kidney Pills The result is that he is back at work and his Backache is gone.

"Yes," he says, in speaking of his case, "I was troubled with Backache, due to wet feet and hard work. It got so severe at last I was quite unable to do my work.

"It was through a friend's advice I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I was soon aware that they were doing me good. My back was easier and I had less pain in urinating.

"As Dodd's Kidney Pills had done me so much good I thought I would try Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and I did so with marvellous effect. Two boxes set my stomach right."

With Dodd's Kidney Pills to keep my Kidneys well and the blood pure and Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets to put the stomach in shape so that the body receives the nourishment it needs you are assured of the two first essentials of health. Any doctor will tell you that.

Traced by a Photograph

It was just a wee bit o' a post office, not a hundred miles from Choir-em-Easaich, N. B., and the postmaster's name was Sandy McLeod, and his hair was red.

Smith was of London—very much so—and his walking tour in the 'Ighlands of Bonnie Scawtland had not been without its drawbacks.

"Is there a letter 'ere for Mr. Smith?" he asked Sandy.

"Ay, mon, there is; but 'oo can I ken ye're the richt body?" replied the redhaired one.

Smith dived into his breast-pocket.

"'Ere's a picture of me, yer silly ole codger! Ain't that me?".

Sandy scratched his head.

"Ow, ay, that's right—that's right. I suppose?" he muttered, and handed over the letter.

A Power of Its Own.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has a subtle power of its own that other oils cannot pretend to though there are many pretenders. All who have used it know this and keep it by them as the most valuable liniment available. Its uses are innumerable and for many years it has been prized as the leading liniment for man and beast.

A vacuum cylinder for the preservation of food from which the air may be exhausted by apparatus so simple that any person can operate it, is a recent invention of a German machinist.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

"Do you think you could manage with my salary of $12 a week, darling?" he asked after she had said yes.

"I'll try, Jack," replied she "but what will you do?"—Universalist, London.

When Your Child Has a Cold

Are you satisfied with anything that sells under the name of cough medicine.

Or do you search out a medicine of proven value such as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

How few cases of consumption there would be if every child's cold were looked after as it should be.

Did you ever think of it in this way? It is the neglected cough and cold that leads to the dreadful lung diseases sooner or later. From repeated attacks the lungs are weakened and there comes pneumonia or consumption with their dreadfully fatal results

How watchful parents should be of their children. How careful to use effective treatment instead of trusting to cough mixtures which are often of little value or of harmful effects.

Because it is prepared from linseed, turpentine and other simple but wonderfully effective ingredients, Dr Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is particularly suitable as a treatment for children's coughs and colds

Croup, bronchitis and even whooping cough yields to the influence of this great medicine, and for this reason it is kept constantly on hand in the majority of homes and has enormous sales.

Mrs. John Chesney, Innerkip, Ont., writes: "Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine cured my little girl of whooping cough when the doctor had given her up and since then we always keep it in the house as a treatment for coughs and colds. It is the best medicine we ever used."

There is no getting round statements such as this and you want the most effective treatment possible when your child becomes ill. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cts. a bottle, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

MILLION-ACRE FARM.

Prince Edward Island Is Often Called the Garden of the Gulf.

The Dominion of Canada is said to be the brightest gem in Britain's crown, and Prince Edward Island, its smallest province, situate in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, is known as the "Garden of the Gulf." This appellation, however, is appropriate only during the summer months, for in winter the "Million Acre Farm," as Senator Howlan immortalized it, when referring to his native province on a notable occasion in Parliament, with its 110,000 inhabitants, is a veritable "Lady of the Snows."

By the terms under which the Island Province entered into the Confederation compact with the Dominion in 1873 it was stipulated that the Dominion should provide "efficient and continuous steam communication between the island and the mainland winter and summer"; but although in a measure satisfied the attempts made have never yet been successful through a whole year.

To keep up communication across Northumberland Straits, and thus carry out the Confederation agreement the Dominion Government provided the Northern Light, Stanley and Minto at successive periods during the last quarter of a century. The Northern Light, the first winter steamer, was not specially built for this service.

In 1887 the Federal Government sent Captain McElhinney, nautical adviser of the Marine Department, to Europe to study the conditions of ice navigation, and from the information thus obtained the Stanley was evolved. She was completed the following year, and arrived in Charlottetown Dec. 14, 1888.

Protestations from the Boards of Trade and the Local Government, and also from public meetings calling for fulfilment of the Terms of Union, were an annual occurrence and thus, in the closing year of the last century, the Government of Canada was moved towards further improving the service, and had the Minto specially designed. She was built for the express purpose of keeping up communication between Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia during winter, and arrived in Charlottetown on the 14th September, 1899.

A BUSY SESSION.

Past Ontario Legislature Sitting Has Broken Two Records.

The Legislative session just closed is the briefest and busiest on record. In eight weeks 242 measures have been dealt with, as against 240 last year in a sitting nearly twice as long.

The larger units in the completed program of law-making are:

A measure of law reform, the main feature of which is a limitation of appeals.

Progress of the power policy in validation of contracts and authority to raise money to build the provincial transmission line.

The creation of the new town of Gowganda in the Temagami forest reserve.

The establishment of a legal standard for the equipment and conduct of licensed hotels, and provision for standard temperance hotels under provincial license and supervision.

The changing of the financial year, and limiting of the powers of the Provincial Auditor.

Increased protection provided for men working in the mines, with severe penalties for non-observance.

General consolidation of the statutes.

Improved operation of the provincial insurance laws.

Extensive grants and re-grants of land and money to railway corporations to build or extend lines in Northern Ontario, the most important being the grant of 2,000,000 acres to the C.N.R. to complete its line west to Port Arthur.

He Missed One Detail.

In the daily grind of newspaper life reporters are often guilty of some freakish and many funny performances.

The limit was reached, however, a few days ago by a young scribe on a Toronto evening paper. He had been assigned to "cover" the funeral of the late Brother Odo Baldwin, Inspector of Separate Schools in Toronto, and as his time was limited he did it hurriedly. He turned in half a column of nicely-written "stuff" to his city editor. The latter came out a few minutes later to the reporters' room and remarked with a frigid smile:

"By the way, M. ——, you have missed one minor detail in this 'story.' You didn't mention the name of the man who has been buried."

Confusedly glancing over his copy, the blushing reporter saw that not once in that half-column had he mentioned the name of the deceased dignitary, and he hastily supplied the important omission.

Audience Left Him.

There have been many amusing scenes in the House of Commons which, fortunately, did not cause any particular disorder. The late Dr. Landerkin when in Opposition was one of the most obstreperous of the critics of the then Conservative Government. He was a man of wonderful resource, and was not easily sidetracked. One day he was keeping the House sitting late by reading from a volume of Parliamentary statistics, when the leader of the House had to resort to the expedient of moving the adjournment. This was duly carried and Mr. Speaker left the chair. Landerkin kept on talking till the chamber was entirely cleared, when, for lack of an audience, he gave up.

Bishop of North Pole.

The Bishop of Moosonee presides over one of the largest dioceses in the world. It is 400,000 square miles in extent and includes the North Pole.

No Too Old at 94.

Robert Lamb of Castel Hedingham, England, who is 94 years of age, has just harvested his half-acre crop of wheat with a sickle and has threshed it with a flail.

SHOW STAKING.

Mining Operators Declare It Is An Unmixed Evil.

When it is taken into consideration the fact that there have been more than 8,000 claims staked out and registered in the Gowganda and Montreal river districts in the last five months, one can gather some idea of the work that has been done in the region to date.

How many of those claims will stick?

That is a question that is discussed on every side, especially in this community where actual mining has taken the place of the real preparatory work that is going on up above.

Five years ago the situation here was the same as it is in the new districts to-day, and history shows that the evils of "snow staking" were manifold.

"If I had any power with the Ontario Government," declared a well-known mining operator to me recently. "I would have a law passed prohibiting 'snow-staking.' It is the biggest evil we have to contend with in any new camp. When the break up comes and the ground shows it will be found that at least 20 per cent. of the properties are under water. I am willing to bet now that when the Montreal river starts to run it will be clogged with discovery posts."

"Well, how does that affect things? The prospector himself will be the loser, won't he?"

"Not much," was the reply. "It is the gullible public that will suffer. After the initial discoveries were made known every prospector for miles and miles around rushed in and the staking commenced. A prospector has to make affidavit as to the minerals he has found upon his claim, and also another affidavit in regard to assessment work done. He does this at the registry office, and the Government is supposed to furnish an inspector to look things over and prove the value of the claim.

The prospector's affidavit is all that is necessary, and in consequence the papers are made out on this. What is the result? The prospector rushes off immediately to dispose of his claim. If he is fortunate enough to be within a couple of miles of a real silver discovery he can get almost his own price from the greenhorns that are rushing into the districts with a bunch of the long green, but mighty short on experience.

"Companies are formed right and left to develop property which the original purchaser has never seen and the unsuspecting public is dragged in. A man does not like to get hit this way more than once or twice to come to the opinion that the mining game is a rank swindle, and as a result when money is needed for actual development of good properties it is very hard to get. All these swindles can be prevented, providing "snow staking" were prohibited. If the Government were to inspect every registered claim, prove absolutely that the prospector really had a showing of mineral on the land that he had staked and not take his unsupported word for everything, few of these well-cooked swindles could be operated.

"Dealing in mining claims that are undeveloped is very much of a lottery, in which the possibilities of drawing a capital prize are meagre. A man will produce a map or blue print, on which his name is printed, of a forty-acre section. He will prove to you that it is in the immediate vicinity of a rich discovery. You pay him his price on the understanding that the assessment work to date has been done. He goes his way and you wander off to your newly-acquired claim with visions of mint in front of you. You find that your forty-acre tract is in a marsh, with the discovery post located in a creek. Just as likely as not there is not a piece of rock in sight, let alone silver-bearing quartz."—W. F. Mathews in The Montreal Standard.

A Heresy Charge.

Heresy-hunting was a much more common pleasure for some good folk fifty years ago than it is to-day. Some recent hunts in local theological circles moved Inspector James L. Hughes of the Toronto public schools to tell a friend the other day about an attack made on him and his father down in Durham County half a century ago.

Mr. Hughes' father was a schoolmaster, and he had a rather large library for those days. The library included the novels of Charles Dickens, and young James, being naturally studious, of course devoured them greedily. He was then thirteen years old, and a member of the Methodist Church. The report spread through the little community that Hughes, senior, had Dickens' novels in his library, and that Hughes jr., was reading them. Some zealous pillars of the church at once started to circulate a petition for the casting out of the offending father and son. The clergyman even called and asked to see the Hughes' library. Sure enough, the novels were there.

But no result came from the agitation to put the Dickens disciple under the ban of the church, and to-day the Chief Inspector of Toronto schools is one of the most ardent admirers of the great novelist, and a leading member of the Toronto branch of the Dickens Fellowship.

John Peel's Successor.

The Right Hon. J. W. Lowther is well known, of course, as one of the most able and popular speakers the British House has ever had, and the tactful manner in which he enforces the five hundred odd rules which govern the work at St. Stephen's, to say nothing of his knowledge of the thousand and one Parliamentary precedents, commands the admiration of men of all parties. How many people, however, are aware that Mr. Lowther, who is one of the keenest sportsmen in the country, is the successor of John Peel of immortal memory? When John Peel died his famous pack was secured by the late Mr. John Crozier, and the blood of those famous hounds ran in the pack which he hunted for threescore and more years. At the death of this veteran, Mr. Lowther succeeded to the Mastership of the Blencathra Hunt and to proprietorship of descendants of the hounds.

THE DOCTOR SAID "I CAN'T HELP YOU"

Suffered 10 Months with Kidney Complaint. Gin Pills Cured.

Dunvegar, Inverness Co.

I am perfectly cured of Kidney complaint after using Gin Pills. Six hours after taking the first Pill I obtained relief, and now after three months I feel as well as ever.

I suffered ten months and the Physician attending me advised me to go to the Victoria Hospital at Halifax, as he could do nothing more for me. I may add that I used a great deal of medicine, and strictly followed my physician's directions regarding diet, etc., but without avail, until providentially I learned of your most excellent remedy. I am recommending Gin Pills.

(Sgd.) LEWIS MACPHERSON.

Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere at 50c a box—6 for $2.50, or sent direct.

Dept. N. U. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Toronto. 120

And So On

His mother was secretary of the Votes for No Men club. Consequently he was a neglected child.

"What," he asked a casual caller, who had come to ask whether the boy's mother would speak next Thursday on "Who Are the Mothers of Our Children?"—"what does e. t. c. mean?"

"Oh," said the caller, "etc. is an abbreviation! It is Latin. It stands for 'et cetera.'"

The little boy still looked puzzled.

"Et cetera," explained the caller, "means—well, it means, 'and so on.'"

The little boy was thoughtful for a moment.

"I wish," he said at length, "my mamma could find time to take my pants et cetera the buttons, then!"

Practical Advice

A business man who once permitted himself to be persuaded to finance a theatrical company was seated in his office one day when he received a telegram from the manager of the show. The troupe was somewhere in the north, and the telegram read thus:

"Train wrecked this morning, and all scenery and baggage destroyed. No member of company injured. What shall I do?"

The answer sent back by the business man was as follows:

"Try another wreck, and have the company ride in the luggage van."

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—The chief ingredients of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mandrake and dandelion, sedative and purgative, but perfectly harmless in their action. They cleanse and purify and have a most healthful effect upon the secretions of the digestive organs. The dyspeptic and all who suffer from liver and kidney ailments will find in these pills the most effective medicine in concentrated form that has yet been offered to the suffering.

"Do the new neighbors annoy you as much by borrowing as their predecessors did?" asked Mr. Blykins.

"No," answered his wife. "They haven't run over to borrow a thing. I never saw anybody quite so haughty and unsociable."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

When a man gets lonesome he begins to realize what poor company he is.

Ever notice that most of the things you are prepared for neglect to happen?

If you would find out what the wild waves are saying, you should go to sea.

Relief for Suffering Everywhere.—He whose life is made miserable by the suffering that comes from indigestion and has not tried Parmelee's Vegetable Pills does not know how easily this formidable foe can be dealt with. These pills will relieve where others fail. They are the result of long and patient study and are confidently put forward as a sure corrector of disorders of the digestive organs, from which so many suffer.

One way to prevent seasickness is to remain on shore.

"Fred didn't blow his brains out because you jilted him the other night," said friend No. 1. "He came over and proposed to me."

"Did he?" replied friend No. 2 "Then he must have got rid of them in some other way."

Hard and soft corns both yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, which is entirely safe to use, and certain and satisfactory in its action.

Had Scruples Against Gambling

"I think it's simply awful," said the first woman "the way men remain away from home at night and risk their earnings at the game of bridge. My husband is a perfect fiend about the game. One night he had three friends in at our house, and they played that horrid game until nearly half-past three in the morning."

"My!" exclaimed the other woman the one with the bulky waist. "And does he lose much money?"

"No-o," says the first one, "he hasn't really lost any money. In fact he's been winning a little bit. But then, that doesn't make it right. I would be opposed to gambling, no matter how much he might win, and just as soon as my husband wins enough to finish paying for my spring suit, I'm going to make him stop it. If he doesn't I'll leave him. I just simply won't live with a man who's a gambler."

W. N. U., No. 740

THE MICHEL REPORTER
NEW MICHEL, B. C.

Issued every Saturday, from office of Publication, Northern Ave, New Michel.

SUBSCRIPTION TWO DOLLARS
A YEAR IN ADVANCE

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

GEORGE G. MEIKLE, -- MANAGING-EDITOR

In and Around Town

Miss Morris leaves for Fernie to-night.

L. H. Kribs moved into his new residence on Monday.

The Coal Company has granted a nuisance ground to New Michel.

Dan Liedy of Swift Current, a carpenter by trade, came in yesterday.

New Michel now appears as a station on the May timecard of the C. P. R.

The government lots in block 13 are being cleared by H. W. Esterbrook.

Geo. Black of Swift Current has arrived to take a position in Wright Bro's. store.

Arthur H. McBride, father of premier McBride, died at New Westminster on Tuesday.

G. B. Stedman leaves to-morrow for Rossland to attend the meeting of the grand lodge of the K. P.

The Coal Company have let the clearing of their town lots to J. E. McCool, who has a gang of men at work.

There will be a big wrestling match in Martin's hall on the evening of the 17th between, Oleson and Cyclone Kid.

The Athletic Association grounds will be put into shape on Sunday. All those with weak minds and strong backs are invited to attend and help on the good work.

Why don't you turn out to the meetings of the Trades Committee? You see some of the results of the work they have done, and you benefit alike with us all. Try and attend, and help by your presence, and suggestions.

The water for New Michel water works, will be drawn from a mountain stream just above the rock quarry. This stream will give a head of a thousand feet, which will be ample to squirt over the tops of our proposed skyscrapers.

The many friends of A. C. Murray will be glad to learn that he is resuming the milk business on the 15th. Mr. Murray has been a resident here for the past ten years and understands the wants of the public. We bespeak for him a large share of the trade.

At a meeting of the District Board of District 18 U. M. W. of A. in Fernie Wednesday it was decided to ask the Department of Labor to appoint a Board of Conciliation as provided by the Lemieux Act and named President F. H. Sherman as their representative on the board.

J. D. Hurd general manager of the Crow's Nest Pass Coal company in an interview at Seattle on Tuesday said: "At the present time we are turning out 4,000 tons of coal every day, and the demand is on the increase. Operations in the course of time will of course be greatly increased and so far as coal is concerned there need be no worry about the district, for it will take many generations to make even a limited hole in the vast deposits."

Evangelistic Campaign

The evangelistic campaign is still going on in the Methodist church, and is drawing out great numbers of people. All who have heard the Rev. W. D. Reid B. A. and Mr Russell, have received great profit by the same, and are endeavoring to take in as many meetings as possible. Sunday the 16th is the last day they will be here.

Methodist District Meeting

The district meeting of the East Kootenay Methodist churches was held at Fernie on Tuesday last. The ministerial session opened at 9 a.m. when the Rev. S. Cook reported on the work of God in Michel, and gave a very optimistic view of the future development of the work there. At two o'clock the open session commenced and the Pastors interrogated the John Lord of Michel gave the financial membership report which was very satisfactory, showing an increase of members on the year, also a small balance on hand. He also presented a request to the chairman of the district, from the members, unanimously inviting the pastor to stay another year. The pastor, the Rev. S. Cook, will be journeying to Conference to be held at New Westminster this coming week.

Mrs. Lester, wife of B. F. Lester of the Hosmer Times is dead.

The Government Should Act at Once

(Continued from front page)

a drop into the creek is inevitable should an animal become fractious.

While on this subject, we would also direct the attention of the authorities to the unprotected bridges and approaches to same, along this road. Now that the Government has begun the good work here we hope it will continue until all the place is put into decent shape so that people may travel the road in safety.

GO TO THE BALMORAL HOUSE, if you want Good Board. : : :

Dray and Express Work Done. - - Bus Meets All Trains

Most Reasonable Prices in town
White Labor Only Employed.

H. CARR, Proprietor

Nixon & Ferguson
Tinsmiths, Plumbers and Steamfitters
Plans prepared and estimates cheerfully given.
Hosmer, B. C.

LUMBER YARD WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
All Kinds of Lumber, Mouldings, etc.—Fancy Windows, Doors and Verandah Posts in Stock and to Order.
Fernie Lumber Co., Ltd. :-: New Michel

One Cent a Word

Advertisements such as For Sale, To Let, Lost Found Wahted etc, inserted at the uniform rate of One Cent a Word Each Insertion

SEVENTY MILLION, TIMBER — SAW MILL — Great Northern Railway passes through — 5 limits—running 18 years—annual dues $575 or $115 annually each. Cedar, tamarac, fir, spruce, and some white pine. Price is $30,000, half cash, balance on terms. Address the Editor of this paper for further particulars.

FIFTY MILLION FEET OF FIRST-CLASS TIMber on drivable stream. Easily logged to Columbia River. This can be bought for $16,000, ½ cash, balance one and two years. These licenses run for 18 years more. Cost of continuing licenses in force, $115 each. The above are snaps, and if you are a lumber or timber man communicate at once, as the owner must sell. For any further details, address the Editor of this paper.

SUNDAY SERVICES

METHODIST CHUCRH
Special Services To-morrow

11. a. m. New Michel, Mr. Russell. Michel. Mr. Reid,

2.30 p. m. Special meeting for the Sunday school and young people.

4. p. m. Great mass meeting both sexes. M. Reid will speak on the Gospel of the second mile.

8. p. m. Mr. Russell will speak on How to escape from a burning town.

Saturday evening, a big open air meeting, opposite the depot, Come.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH
MICHEL, B. C.

Services—1st. Sunday in the month, Holy Communion, 11 a. m.
Every Sunday, Evensong, 7.30 p. m.
Sunday School, every Sunday, 2.30 p. m.
A. Briant N. Crowther, M. A., Vicar.

Union Bakery
G. SOVRANO, Proprietor
OLD TOWN, - - - MICHEL
Fresh Bread Delivered Daily

Coffins
In stock and made to order
FRED. POMAHAC,
NEW MICHEL

Rosedale Dairy
Open for business on May 15th.
Fresh Milk, Cream, Butter and Eggs Delivered daily to all parts of both towns.
A. C. MURRAY, : PROPRIETOR

BAILEY THE BUILDER,
BUILDER & CONTRACTOR
Estimates Furnished Free, on Short Notice.
NEW MICHEL

W. Scott of Fernie is here to-day.

G. L. Taschereau of Fernie is here.

The roadmakers are here yet and now streets are fast taking the place of footpaths.

W. B. Rogers of Cowley, has installed a coal oil gas plant in Martin's bowling alley and in the hall as well.

The plans for the new hospital are about completed, and it will probably be erected and equipped by July 1.

It is surprising the number of people who would like to qualify for post-office service, but keep cool Alec, don't let a mere whim stir your youthful affections.

Miss Bartley, assistant P. M. at Michel, has been called east, owing to the illness of her mother at Owen Sound. Miss Gladys Andrews of the Fernie P. O. staff is acting in her place.

Dr. McSorley's office New Michell, will be open on Monday from 3 to 5 until further notice. Arrangements are being made so that either Dr. McSorley or Dr. Adams will be found at the new office during the night.

Notice of Application for Renewal for Liquor License

NOTICE is hereby given, that I, Alexander J. McCool, of New Michel, B. C., intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for a renewal of my retail liquor license for the premises known as the Great Northern Hotel, situated at New Michel, B. C.

ALEXANDER J. McCOOL.

Dated at New Michel, B. C., May 1, 1909.

Application for Transfer of Liquor Licence

I, JOHN S. LAURENSON, of the town of Michel, B. C., hereby apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for a transfer to G. B. Stedman of my licence to sell intoxicating liquors under the provisions of the Statutes in that behalf, in the premises known and described as the Kootenay Hotel, situated at New Michel, B. C. to commence on the 1st day of July, 1909.

JOHN S. LAURENSON.

Michel, B. C., April 24th, 1909.

Notice of Application for Renewal of License

NOTICE is hereby given, that I, George B. Stedman, of New Michel, B. C., intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for a renewal of my retail liquor license for the premises known as the Kootenay Hotel, situated at New Michel, B. C.

GEO. B. STEDMAN.

Dated at New Michel, B. C., May 1, 1909.

NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that we intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, after thirty days from the first appearance of this notice, for a renewal of our wholesale licence to sell intoxicating liquors at Michel, B. C.

Dated this 7th day of May, A. D. 1909.

THE MICHEL LIQUOR COMPANY, LIMITED

NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, after thirty days from the first appearance of this notice, for the transfer from myself to the Michel Liquor Company Limited, of my wholesale licence to sell intoxicating liquors at Michel, B. C.

Dated this 7th day of May, A. D. 1909.

THOMAS CRAHAN.

Are You House Cleaning ?

We have everything in

Paints
Oils
Varnishes
Alabastine
in all Colors

Crow's Nest Pass Hardware Co., LTD
New Michel

J. J. SCOTT,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
Horseshoeing a Specialty
NEW MICHEL

PHOTOGRAPHS
SOMERTON BROS.
Studio Now Open Over The Store

Business Bringers

Reading Notices inserted under this Heading at the rate of Ten Cents a Line, each insertion. No ads inserted amongst Locals.

SMOKE Crow's Nest Special and Extra. Union Made Cigars.

CHILDRENS
Ready-to-Wear
GARMENTS

The ones you want at a price that you can afford, are hard to get

We have just received a large shipment of Children's Dresses, Slips, Aprons and Overalls

We want you to see them -- they are made by a firm that manufacture CHILDREN'S GARMENTS exclusively and are just right in Style, Quality and Price

Weber, New Michel

Sale Still On

Prices quoted last week still hold good and our assortment has been further added to by additional arrivals

In addition to our heavy reductions on all other classes of goods, we further announce

A Big Cut in Furniture

If you want any, if you are thinking of furnishing your home, either throughout or a single piece, it will pay you well to come in and see what you can get here for little money. Remember we give a straight discount of **20 per cent off** all Furniture and as it already was lower priced than could be bought for elsewhere, this makes it, considering the quality,

A Big Money Saver

Before buying, call and see us.

SEIGLE & CO., New Michel

STOCK QUOTATIONS

As Furnished by Beale & Elwell, Cranbrook, B. C., May 4, 1909

	BID	ASKED
Aurora Consolidated		.25
B. C. Amalgamated	.01¼	.06
B. C. Copper	5.75	5.25
Canadian Goldfields	.04	.05
Canadian Marconi	1.50	1.75
Canadian North West Oil	.30	.35
Consolidated Smelters	77.00	83.00
Cranbrook Fire Brick		1.10
Diamond Coal	.50	.53
Diamond Vale Coal	12½	15½
International Coal	.65	.67
McGillivray Creek Coal		.25
Nicola Coal Mines Ltd	.04	.01½
Nipissing	10.75	11.25
North Star	.08½	.12
Nugget Gold Mines	.70	1.00
Pincher Creek Oil Co., Ltd.		1.00
Rambler Cariboo	.14	.14¼
Royal Collieries	.33	.35
Society Girl		.25
Sullivan (old)		.00½
Western Oil	1.40	1.75
Western Oil (pref)	2.25	4.00
Veteran War Scrip	600.00	800.00

Among the birth notices in the Spokane Chronicle on Monday, was the following:

JESSE HAD A LITTLE LAMB

To Mr. and Mrs. Jesse E. Lamb, 8660 Freya Street March 14, a daughter.

The local train over the C. P. R. now stops at New Michel.

Photos

H. E. Hammond, of the Photo Car, Michel, is giving away FREE, with Photos, nearly $100.00 worth of Fine Table SILVERWARE to be distributed on the 24th of MAY

If you are short of cash, he will wait on you till PAY-DAY

H. E. HAMMOND

British ColumbiA

EAST KOOTENAY
— IRRIGABLE —
FRUIT LANDS

We have for sale five acre blocks of lands specially adapted for Fruit Growing, within twenty minutes walk of the business centre of the city of Cranbrook, which can be purchased on easy terms. Also farms of all sizes, and lands suitable for farming.

Write us for particulars

BEALE & ELWELL,
CRANBROOK, B. C.