Prov. Library

LEGISLATIVE LIBRARY, JUN 17 1895 VICTORIA, B. C.

19

SURREY TIMES.

No. 11. CLOVERDALE, BRITISH COLUMBIA, JUNE 14, 1895. Vol. 1.

GREAT CLEARING SALE!

HARDWARE, PAINTS AND OILS, STOVES & TINWARE, GRANITEWARE, ETC., ETC.

Must realize on our stock. Want money, and must have it. If you want the goods give us a call and you will find it will pay you.

STOVES AT ACTUAL COST STOVES

A. GODFREY,

MASONIC BUILDING, - NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.

Parnell & Gunn,

The Westminster Grocers

and Feed Merchants.

Call and see them, and Save Money when in Town.

Opposite C. P. R. Station, 807 Columbia St., Westminster, B. C.

W. S. Collister & Co.,

— Successors to R. P. Freeman & Co.,—

CUICHON BLOCK,

NEW WESTMINSTER.

FANCY & STAPLE DRY GOODS

Millinery & Mantles.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO LETTER ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY,

— SAMPLES SENT ON APPLICATION, —

Agents for Butterick's Patterns.

Send for Monthly Fashion Sheets.

Wm. Johnston,

THE LEADING DEALER in all grades of

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Sole agent for the celebrated

English "K" Boot.

OUR PRICES LEAVE COMPETITION OUT OF SIGHT.

PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDING, New Westminster, B. C.

B.C. MILLS, TIMBER & TRADING CO.

ROYAL CITY PLANING MILLS BRANCH,

NEW WESTMINSTER.

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

Rough & Dressed Lumber,

Lath, Shingles, Mouldings, Plain and Fancy Pickets, Doors, Windows, Frames, Blinds, Turned Work, etc., and all kinds of Interior Finish. Plain and Carved Mantels, Store and Office Fittings. Fruit and Salmon Boxes, Net-floats, &c. Importers of Plate, Fancy and Common Window Glass. Yards and Warehouses, Columbia Street West.

R. JARDINE, Local Manager.

LOCAL NEWS.

We are crowded for space this week.

The strawberry season is on, and the crop is a good one.

Mr. Jos. McCallum returned from the Alberta District last week, and will remain here a month or two. He likes the Red Deer country.

For all kinds of Seeds, Grain, Chopped Feed, Flour, Meals, &c., go to the Brackman & Kerr Milling Company, 543 Front Street, New Westminster.

The recent spell of dry weather was seriously affecting the growing crops, and farmers are rejoicing therefore at the copious rains of the last two days.

We have orders for 200 extra copies of Surrey Times this week. "The marriage of Shon Maclean" and other special features have caused the extra demand.

To-morrow (Saturday) is the day set for the Presbyterian Sunday school pic-nic at Blackie's Spit. It is to be hoped the weather will clear, so that the children may have a good time.

A Basket pic-nic in connection with Christ Church Sunday school, Surrey Centre, will be held at Blackie's Spit on Wednesday next. An early start is desired, that there may be ample time to enjoy the outing.

Remember the strawberry festival and lawn party on the Presbyterian church grounds here, on Thursday evening next, at 7.30, given by the Christian Endeavor Society. A first-rate programme has been arranged, and the admission is only 10 cents.

We have been requested to announce that a meeting of the Surrey Farmers will be held in the Hall, Surrey Centre, on Saturday, 22nd inst., at 11 a. m., prompt, to consider Creamery matters. Mr. Philip, New Westminster, will give an address.

The Ladies Aid of the Tinehead Presbyterian Church intend holding a Strawberry Festival at the Tinehead school house on Wednesday afternoon, 26th June. A substantial supper will be provided, with strawberries and cream, from 5 o'clock until 8. Supper, 25 cents. A musical concert will be given in the school room at 8.30. All are cordially invited. Proceeds in aid of Church building fund.

In another column will be found the advertisement of Mr. M. J. Henry, nurseryman of Vancouver, which we commend to the perusal of our readers. Mr. Henry is well known throughout the Province as a reliable grower of fruit trees, etc., and parties who send him orders can rely on geting everything exactly as represented. A well arranged catalogue and price-list is mailed free to everyone who sends his address, and is a good thing to have for reference.

If you want to buy Flour, Grain, Chopped Feeds, Bran, Shorts, Rolled Oats, &c., &c., either wholesale or retail, try Youdall & Sinclair, Front Street, New Westminster.

Some time ago, in our correspondance, reference was made to the excellence of the nursery, stock put out by the B. C. Nursery of Vancouver. Later Mr. Brandrith, of that city, published a letter in this paper discrediting the very existence of the B. C. Nursery. Since then other information has been received at this office, showing conclusively that the B. C. Nursery exists only on paper. It follows that the agents who sell stock representing it to be grown by the B. C. Nursery are doing business on false pretences, and ranchers should beware of them. The trees may be good enough, or they may not be. They have so far been purchased partly from B. C. nurseries and partly in Oregon. Parties who deal in trees merely as merchandise naturally drive close bargains with the nurseries, and as the nurseries are not responsible to the ranchers either for the quality of trees or misrepresentation of agents, and as they are obliged to cut prices very low, it follows that they do not supply their best stock to transient dealers. Our home nurseries are well deserving of support, and the stock from them is most likely to suit the local conditions. By buying from them direct, the ranchers are dealing with responsible men, who are in the business to stay, and who have to make and keep a reputation for straight dealing.

The Oddfellows' Concert.

By our Special Reporter.

The concert in aid of the fund of the Cloverdale Oddfellows, and held in their hall, Friday evening last, proved a most brilliant success. The large hall was more than comfortably seated, and the platform supplied standing room for late comers. The presence of the many strangers spoke well for the enterprise of the ladies of Surrey who had it in hand, and who worked so indefatigably to insure success. Nothing was lacking that could have added to the enjoyment of the evening. The stage was tastefully arranged and had quite a drawing room effect. The curtain was rolled up shortly after eight.

Dr. Sutherland ably acted as chairman. On behalf of the Oddfellows, he thanked all those who had so kindly lent their assistance to make the programme the interesting one he felt sure it would be. He would not make a lengthy speech as a desire had been expressed to go through with the programme as quickly as possible, to make room for the dance which was to follow. After the applause had subsided the programme was proceeded with as follows:

Orchestral Piece—Mrs. Churchland, and Messrs. Yeomans and Altree. It was one of their best selections and played with all their usual taste and skill.

The recitation, "Annie and Willie's Prayer," by Miss V. Hake, was well done and the whole execution creditable.

"When the leaves begin to turn," a song by Miss Shannon, was nicely sung and duly appreciated.

The dialogue, "Popping the Question by Miss Collishaw and Mr. J. Cole, was very well done and very heartily applauded.

An Instrumental duet, by the Misses Churchland, displayed great talent and was much admired by the audience.

Mr. T. R. Patterson sang "Courting in the rain," with all his old time heartiness and responded to the encore with two verses of "Ye Banks and Brags."

A Stump Speech was given by Mr. S. Murchison. As the colored gentleman he carried everything and to escape the prolonged applause fled through a side door.

Solo—whistle—by Mr. J. Orange was heartily encored, and responded to.

A Glee—"Where art Thou Beam of Light," by Mrs. Churchland, Miss Watson, Mr. Yeomans, and Mr. Hill was much appreciated.

"The steam chair," was a reading by Mr. D. McLellan, given in his usual happy manner and well received.

Pianoforte solo—"The Oddfellows March" by Miss Starr was played with good expression and marked ability.

Miss Watson, in the song "Another Day, quite captivated her audience and responded to the called for encore.

A violin solo by Mr. Murchison was as usual well received and loudly applauded.

Orchestral Piece—"Boulanger March," by Mrs. Churchland and Messrs. Yeomans and Altree, a selection much enjoyed.

Mr. M. Massey sang an Irish ballad with a brogue that took the house by storm, and was enthusiastically encored.

Here the curtain was dropped for the usual recess of five minutes, after which the second part of the programme was proceeded with.

Song—"Kiss and let us make up," by the Misses McCallum, was sweetly rendered and well received.

A recitation by Mr. Drinkwater provoked much laughter.

The next piece was a dialogue of which we have not got the title, by Miss McKenzie, Miss Starr and Mr. D. Miller. It was well acted and very taking with the audience.

The song, "Twickenham Ferry," was sung by Mr. Hill with good effect.

Solo—whistle—by Mr. Orange was well received.

"The Jolly Sailor Boys" was sung by Mr. Sheppard in good voice and with fine execution.

Mrs A. A. Sutherland sang "Just to Please the Boys" with much sweetness and expression, and the "boys" showed their appreciation of the fact by a hearty and prolonged called for encore.

"My Mother-in-law," was the title of a dialogue played by Miss Barton, Miss Hake, Miss Ludlow, Mr. J. Cole, and Master Jeffrey Hornby. The peice was well chosen and every part was excellently taken. It was thoroughly enjoyed by the house and the curtain fell amid great applause.

A Glee by Mrs. Churchland, Miss Watson, Mr. Yeomans, and Mr. Hill, which was nicely done, brought the programme to a close.

Refreshments followed. After which the hall was cleared and made ready for the dance. A large number stayed, and dancing was kept up till morning.

The sum realized, clear of all expenses, was something over forty-eight dollars.

Langley Township.

Correspondence Surrey Times.

The Municipal Council met in Riddell and Davidson's Hall at Murray's Corners, Langley Prairie, on Saturday, the 1st instant, and had under consideration the letting of a large number of contracts for various works throughout the township. A large amount of labor has been arranged for, which when finished will leave the thoroughfares much improved, and add much to the convenience of the traffic. The statute labor has commenced, and the weather being favorable is likely to be got through during the alloted time. In this connection it may be well to call attention to the importance of arranging for the systematic gravelling of the thoroughfares, or a portion of them, annually, so as by degrees to make the roadways hard and permanent. If a few miles were done well each year beginning with the trunk road, in a short time a large part of the rates now spent year by year in necessary repairs on the softer portions of the highways, would become available for further improvements, and perhaps allow of a reduction in the rate of taxation. For it is clear that until the roads are built of a more permanent character than at present, the municipal monies must be spent over and over again, from year to year, to maintain them in even moderate condition. The expenditure on the roads since the incorporation of the municipality, it is allowed has been sufficent to have formed first class roads in most cases, throughout the district, and it is for the interest of the ratepayers that a systematic plan for the making of the roads and bridges on a more permanent basis should be devised as soon as possible, and acted upon continuously from year to year by successive councils, and thus benifit the ratepayers and promote the prosperity of the district, as bad roads hinder settlement.

Head of the Serpentine.

A representative of this journal had occasion to visit the Tinehead section of Surrey one day this week and the following are a few observations noted by the way:

Tinehead, which is an abbreviation of the heading to this sketch, is the name chosen by the early settlers to represent the splendid stretch of undulating farming country about the many small streams that head the Serpentine river. This beautiful district butts up against the Fraser and reaches south to the Yale road. The land is of every variety, from gravel and sand to heavy black loam, and except the rich bottom lands of the Serpentine, the whole of it is splendidly adapted for fruit culture.

The settlers are well satisfied with their ranches, and are displaying commendable enterprise and industry in clearing up the land and getting things comfortable and home-like around them. There is a well attended school located at the corner of the Township line and the Coast Meridian road, and a little nearer the Fraser the Tinehead postoffice, presided over by Mr. R. S. Inglis, satisfactorily meets the present needs of the community in the matter of postal conveniences.

Going north along the Coast Meridian road there are wide clearings on both sides, while behind are others where extensive improvements have been made. The roads are still very crude, and on Monday some badly needed repairs were being made on the Coast Meridian by Messrs. Ward and McIsaac. In due time these natural drawbacks of a new settlement will be remedied, and with good roads Tinehead will hold an enviable position in the coast district of B. C.

Messrs. Richardson, Ballanger, Ward, the brothers Bothwell, Martin, Johnson, Paris, Hardy, Inglis, Gilles, McIsaac, and many others, have laid the foundations of beautiful homes in time to come, with a fair prospect of themselves enjoying long years of the comforts of them. A little west of the Coast Meridian is the charming location of our old friend Logan W. Davis, with a large sweep of clearing showing the gently swelling hills, and down by the side of a sparkling brook of never-failing water the comfortable farm buildings looking warm and cosy amidst the green—home, in truth, cheery with the merry voices of happy children.

Just north of the school house, on an elevation commanding a wide view, is the handsome residence of Mr. D. M. Robertson. This is one of the finest buildings in Surrey, and is finished from top to bottom in thorough city style. The rooms are heated by radiators, and are supplied with hot and cold water. On the ground floor are the living rooms, each commanding special views of beautiful landscape. Back of these are scullery, bathroom, etc., fitted with all modern conveniences, while below is a noble basement, used for cold storage and work shop, but easily transformed into a brilliant and commodious ball-room, as has already occurred on more than one occasion, for Mr. and Mrs. Robertson keep hospitable house and delight in entertaining their guests. The house is surrounded by forty acres of clearing, and here during the past three years a start has been made in founding a nursery that before many years may reach large proportions. As yet but a small area has been worked into nursery row, but the plants look vigorous and healthy and everything is kept clean and thoroughly worked. Besides small fruit, there are about 6,000 standard trees which will be ready for delivery next fall, while over 100,000 apple and pear stocks show up like hedge rows, to be used later for grafting purposes. Mr. Robertson is an experienced nurseryman, having spent twenty-five years at the business in Scotland, and with due observance of changed conditions he should make a success of it here, as we hope he will.

Bear River Camp.

Correspondence Surrey Times.

I regret that my last letter was so long in reaching Surrey Times office. It must have been overlooked after leaving here. The gentleman who meets the mail boat here is under strict obligations to forward and deliver all mail promptly and directly.

Everything presents a scene of activity since the arrival of the locomotive. Most of the old hands have resumed their former positions at the various kinds of work.—"Bob's" skillful hand still manipulates the throttle, and DesBrisay's gesture signals of "go ahead," etc., are again observed from the rear car of the train.

W. G. Call, with a staff of skilled men, is nearing the completion of the first mile of railway track which will be used for logging purposes.

Your correspondent regrets to chronicle that Mr. Robt. Harvey, while voluntarily assisting in raising some heavy timbers for a temporary building, barely escaped being instantly killed by some of the timbers accidentally falling on him. However, he fortunately escaped with slight bruises about the head and shoulders.

Frank Blakely, one of the newer employees, had the misfortune to cut his foot badly while engaged hewing tie timber. The incision was sewn and dressed by Mr. Gus. Johnson, formerly a nurse in one of the eastern hospitals, whose services here will be highly appreciated.

W. Pollock, a veteran woodsman, trapper and hunter, who has been suffering with a severe attack of la grippe, is able to resume work again.

Our hunters report deer plentiful, but this being the close season they are allowed to roam unmolested.

Wolves, of late (attracted, no doubt, by the aroma off the good things cooked during the day) have been making the nights hideous by their continued howling about the camp. Two valuable dogs have been lost, and the supposition is that in chasing the wolves, the hunt reversed itself, and the dogs became meat for the hungry animals.

Mr. D. McNair, Land Commissioner for the Hastings Saw Mill Company, who has been visiting his brother here for a few days, proceeded yesterday to Hammond Bay, accompanied by Messrs. West and Ramey.

Novice.

Bear River, June 3, 1895.

A Fire at Westminster on Wednesday morning destroyed the large warehouse of Youdall & Sinclair, and two fish freezing buildings, besides other damage. All that portion of Front street had a narrow escape. **The insurance was very light.**

SURREY TIMES

CLOVERDALE.....B. C.

STREET RAILWAYS IN ENGLAND.

How Birmingham Looks Closely After the Interests of Her Citizens.

George Francis Train's famous attempts to introduce tramways in the British towns in 1860 did not neglect Birmingham, says Dr. Albert Shaw in his "Municipal Government In Great Britain." Mr. Train was granted an experimental concession, which he failed to utilize, and in 1861 the corporation itself obtained parliamentary authority to build tramways. But nothing was done until after the general tramways act of 1870 was passed.

At length, in 1873, the council laid the first line at a cost of $75,000 and leased it for seven years to an operating company. From time to time other lines have been built and leased, but the corporation's limits included only 8,400 acres until Nov. 9, 1891, when they were increased to 12,365 acres by the annexation of suburbs then containing some 50,000 people. Thus when the corporation's street railway system was under construction the average distance from the center to the circumference of Birmingham was only two miles, and 22 miles of tram lines are the total extent of the municipal ownership. Outside of the city's jurisdiction the operating companies have extended the lines by a still greater mileage. In the future undoubtedly these extensions will be acquired by the Birmingham corporation at a fair valuation, in accordance with the methods prescribed in the general tramways act. The present municipal lines are operated in part by horse power and in part by steam, with cable and electricity also introduced on certain routes.

The terms of rental are worthy of mention: 1. The leasing companies agree to pay 4 per cent on the full municipal investment for the first 14 years of the lease and 5 per cent for the remaining seven years. 2. The companies also pay an annual sum which at compound interest will accumulate a fund equal to the whole capital outlay at the end of the 21 years' lease. It is calculated and agreed that 4 per cent for 14 years and 5 per cent for the remaining seven years will suffice to raise the full amount of capital. Meanwhile also the companies pay all current charges for repairs and maintenance of the lines upon receiving bills certified by the city surveyor. It should be remembered that Birmingham is able to borrow at very low rates, and it is clear that these terms are profitable to the municipality. At the end of the 21 years the earning value of the franchises will have increased, and new leases can be executed on terms still more advantageous to the city. But while Birmingham has thus protected the ratepayers so handsomely it has accomplished even more in the guarding of the interests of the traveling public. Every detail as to rates of fare and character of service is described in the bylaws and regulations that the companies have to accept. The minuteness of the requirements touching duties and conduct of drivers and conductors, furnishing and lighting of cars and so on would amaze an American community.

Hearing and Seeing Plants Grow.

There are several ways of rendering the growth of plants both audible and visible, but the modus operandi in the "latest improved" experiments is as follows: In order to make the growth of a very vigorous plant visible, a fine platinum wire should be carefully attached to the growing part. The other end of this wire should be attached to a pencil pressing gently against a drum which is being driven by clock work. If the growth be uniform a straight line is marked on the paper, but the very slightest increase is shown by inclined tracing.

A slight modification of this arrangement renders the growth audible. In this experiment the drum must be covered with platinum foils of a certain width and separated from each other by spaces of about one-eighth of an inch.

These strips of platinum should be made to complete the circuit of a galvanic battery, to which an electric bell is attached. In this case the bell is kept continually ringing while the plant is growing the height of the width of the strips used and is silent while the pointer is passing over the spaces between the strips of metal. The growing of corn may be heard direct by means of the microphone, and there are those who declare that they have heard it without any artificial assistance whatever.—St. Louis Republic.

Two Savory Supper Dishes.

Cheese puffs are made by taking an equal quantity of grated cheese and bread crumbs, writes Elizabeth Robinson Scovil in The Ladies' Home Journal. Soak the bread crumbs in as much milk as they will absorb. To each pint of crumbs allow 2 eggs. Season with salt and not pepper. Place alternate layers of cheese and bread crumbs in a baking dish, add the eggs and bake about 15 minutes. Serve as soon as the dish is taken from the oven.

Cut thin slices of bread about three inches square, heap them with grated cheese, taking care not to spread it within an eighth of an inch of the edges of the square. Place them in a pan and put them in a quick oven.

Red Topped Boots.

"When I was a boy," said a middle aged man, "everybody, men and boys, too, used to wear boots. Who does not remember the pride and joy of the small boy over his first pair of boots with red tops? What delight of early youth is there now to equal it? The first pair of suspenders is all very well, but what is there like the first pair of red top boots?"—New York Sun.

BABY.

Little robe of snowy hue,
Daintily embroidered, too,
Softest garments all in white,
Greet the baby's wond'ring sight.

Every stitch a hope enfolds,
Which the loving mother holds.
E'en the filmy lace unfurls
Threads of love in tiny pearls.

Other loves are deep and true,
But a mother's, ever new,
Keeps its luster burning bright
Fed from fountains of delight.

Thus her loving care provides
And each infant footstep guides,
Watchful, lest the tender feet,
Straying, might some pitfalls meet.

Baby's eyes—ah, we forgot!
Say, has't ever been thy lot,
Gazing in those depths, to see
Mirrored there reproof for thee?

—M. Ellen Smith in Minneapolis Housekeeper.

A STUDY IN SMOKE.

In the highest part of a large and imposing building, situated on the street Chaussee-d'Antin, a young man of the name of Passeraud perched like a sparrow on the topmost branch of a poplar tree. The manners of this young man were peaceful and orderly; his temper was gentle; his bearing modest; his clothes were patched. The janitor had expressly forbidden this insignificant tenant to have in his possession a dog, a violin, a sewing machine—anything, no matter what, which was cumbersome or noisy. He was enjoined to come in very early at night. It was a question in the neighborhood how he managed to keep his hands clean, for the janitor had forbidden him to take up any water, because this liquid, carried carelessly in jugs by his youthful hands, might dampen the stairs. However, by good will and good humor, Passeraud had succeeded in making his presence supportable, although only a poor devil in a house inhabited by bankers, favorite tenors, diplomats and commissioners of accounts.

He had recently left the Ecole Centrale with an honorable standing, and almost immediately the Calcium Mining company of the upper Peloponnesus had offered him a position—$100 a month to begin with—which would have put him out of the reach of want, but as he dreamed of inventing an automatic brake, which would prevent locomotives from coming into collision on the railroad or at least would reduce the force of the shock, he had refused the offers of the mining company, to give himself night and day to the drawing of innumerable diagrams of the brake in question. Therefore he looked forward to glory and fortune, but while he waited he was dying of hunger. That mattered not to him; his invention—he was absolutely sure of that—his invention was on the point of succeeding.

One day on the first flight of the staircase he encountered a young girl, blond and exquisitely dressed and so graceful that a scholar would immediately have called her a goddess—as shown by her bearing. She went forward and disappeared, light and supple, leaving behind her a subtile odor of lemon verbena, and Passeraud, astonished, remained motionless in the middle of the landing for five minutes with his mouth open, as though he expected that the vision of his peerless neighbor would present itself to him anew.

The next day, by a coincidence which we would like to believe quite fortuitous, Passeraud was on the same landing exactly at the same hour again. The young girl passed, and as it seemed blushed in passing. Fearing that he had wounded her, Passeraud resolved never to come down the staircase at that hour again.

The following day, however, he remembered that urgent business compelled him to go out at a moment exactly identical with that when leaving the house was quite forbidden him by his decision of the day before. He took up his hat, annoyed at this business which exposed him to the danger of embarrassing with his presence a person whom he would not have troubled for the world. What he dreaded happened; a new meeting took place, and Passeraud was inconsolable, the fair maid having blushed more than before.

He was accordingly enraged against himself; the unknown one, scandalized at being thus followed, would very probably take steps to keep herself out of his way. In order to convince himself of this misfortune, Passeraud sought the same place every day at the same hour, and every day drew aside on the staircase to let his neighbor pass. Brought up politely by his mother, he bowed at each meeting. At the end of some time it seemed to him that the slight inclination of the head which he received in return took on an aspect almost friendly.

Having noticed this, he went to look at himself in the mirror of a shop—in his room there was nothing of the sort—in order to know if his person was such that it might please so accomplished a young girl. Then he saw that, even though the cut of his overcoat was bad, there was nothing repulsive about his looks. Next he inquired with caution concerning the first name of the pretty young lady of the first floor. He did not know why, but he had a strong desire to know her first name. When he had learned that it was Valentine, he was quite enchanted.

These comings and goings were not of advantage to the automatic brake; the diagrams were neglected.

At last Passeraud took a decided step; he dressed himself as well as possible, went down to the apartments of Valentine's father, who was no less a personage than M. Lamantin, owner of the large and imposing building, and said to him, "Sir, I have the honor to ask for your daughter's hand."

"My daughter's hand!" said the astonished old gentleman, eying Passeraud from head to foot. "For whom, if you please?"

"For myself, sir."

"For yourself! Why, are you not my little tenant of the garret, up there under the roof?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then what do you mean? My daughter has $800,000. I am willing to inform you of that fact. Do you take it in? Eight hundred thousand. And you, what have you?"

The engineer answered frankly; then he added:

"I am not actually rich, but if you give me Mlle. Valentine believe me that my work, my humble acquirements"——

"Stop talking! Your conversation is of no interest to me. Will you please to take your departure at once? It makes me die of laughing to have you come to ask me for my daughter. I have only to add, 'Good evening.'"

"But, sir, if I do not present my suit until after my automatic brake has made me a millionaire, I risk finding Mlle. Valentine married to another. Now, sir, I do not wish to run any such risk."

"So much the worse. What do you want me to do about it?"

Passeraud retired in much distress. Banging the doors after him, M. Lamantin exclaimed:

"Not a cent! No position! Asks for my daughter. Ah, really, it is quite interesting."

This visit, which had such an unfavorable result as regards our friend, left very slight traces on the mind of M. Lamantin. What brought, several days later, an anxious look to the latter's face was simply the fact that his parlor chimney smoked.

In the middle of the month of December and just as he was preparing to arrange a reception in honor of his daughter's nineteenth birthday his parlor chimney began to smoke. A householder could scarcely have had a more disagreeable thing happen to him. M. Lamantin sent for his architect, who hastened to come, smelling an order.

"Is that all?" he said, vexed when he learned what the matter was.

"I think that is quite enough. It is not amusing to own a chimney that makes my wife and myself weep all day long, like a family recently afflicted."

"Your chimney was built on my plans. That means it does not smoke."

"But it does smoke."

"Because you burn Mons coal. Don't burn Mons. Burn wood, and you will have a clear fire."

"Perhaps you are right."

The change to wood in place of coal did not make the chimney's breathing easier. M. Lamantin, who was a resolute man, sent for the best architect in Paris and begged him to deign to come in person to study the question.

The artist, after having minutely examined the chimney, did not scruple to restrain this cruel reflection on his brother in art, "What ass built this chimney?"

"It was Ledente, my architect."

"It was well said; an ass. Have the flue made four inches higher, in order to increase the draft. It will be all right then."

"What a simple matter it is, after all!"

"It only needed a little thought."

The operation completed, the chimney smoked as before. But the great architect took care of his bill.

"Hang it, what a bill!" M. Lamantin could not help sighing as he paid it.

Disgusted with architects, the householder turned to bricklayers. The first one called in ordered the addition to the flue of a piece of sheet iron in the form of a serpent.

The chimney continued to send out its smoke into the parlor.

A second bricklayer arrived; with disgust he had his colleague's serpent removed and substituted for it a sort of helmet of the same material.

The chimney did not pay any attention to the helmet, but smoked worse than ever.

But here the concierge interposed with these consoling words: "Sir, you are wrong to despair. I was just this moment talking of this matter with one of the tenants—oh, I must say it, such a nice tenant! He told me that he would undertake to disenchant your chimney in five minutes."

"Let him come to me instantly, or I give him notice to leave."

As quick as lightning Passeraud put himself at the orders of M. Lamantin. He found his landlord tramping up and down his parlor, which was as cold as ice.

"Ah, it is you, young man, who flatter yourself you can cure in five minutes chimneys incurably ill. Try; I am curious to see you do it."

"Five minutes is a little too short a time, sir. I want an hour."

"Very well—an hour. Here is a chimney given up by all the doctors. If you make it agree to send its smoke up into the skies instead of down into my apartments, I will give you what you wish. I am quite out of patience. I do not wish to bargain. Name your price."

"Sir," answered Passeraud, with dignity, "you will give me—the hand of Mlle. Valentine. That is my price—to be paid only after I have succeeded."

"For a chimney! You wander in your talk, my dear sir."

"This chimney, sir? Send for M. Garnier, the architect of the opera; add to him a picked jury of engineers, chemists, members of the institute, professors from the Ecole des Hautes Etudes, and if these gentlemen can do in three months what I undertake to do in an hour—that is to say, prevent it from smoking—as also to prevent from smoking all chimneys with the same trouble, I agree that you should treat me as though I were indeed raving."

"The hand of my daughter! That is a high price. However, if really you do possess such a secret, you will be able to make money, a great deal of money, and"——

"I have a secret in reality, and as I have a high opinion of it you will give me authority to shut myself alone in this parlor for an hour, and you will give me your word not to look through the keyhole. I only go to work on that condition."

"As you please. But why have you not simply taken out a patent? You would avoid these childish precautions."

"I am not rich enough to pay the first premium on a patent."

"Borrow the money. This is a case for borrowing, if ever there was one."

"Sir, I hate borrowing."

"Well, I am going. Perform your mysterious operations in peace and tranquillity."

"You will not look through the keyhole?"

"I give you my most solemn promise."

"And—I have your word—if I succeed?"

"We will see. I do not want to yield on compulsion, but I am a just man."

Once alone, Passeraud wasted no time in foolish proceedings rather out of place, the gravity of the circumstances considered. An attentive spectator—but Passeraud had banished spectators—would have heard him hum the air:

C'est ici que Rose respire!

The same surprised spectator would have seen him go from one piece of furniture to another with a delighted air, walking as in a dream among the beautiful furniture, extend himself at full length upon the sofa—here Valentine must have sat!—then install himself in a small chair—this low seat is without doubt the one she prefers!—then gaze for a long while at a young girl's portrait—that is her dear picture!—and throw kisses to it—to you, even to you! These frivolous proceedings having consumed the appointed 60 minutes, Passeraud opened the doors and called every one.

"Have a fire made, sir."

Passeraud was obeyed. The chimney had now a clear, strong draft. A gentle warmth breathed through the chilled and frosty room. There was not the least smoke. Passeraud's genius shone out like the sun; he who could not see it was blind.

"It is too delightful!" exclaimed M. Lamantin radiantly. "Valentine, this dear young man is a great engineer. He shall be my son-in-law, with your consent."

A year after these miraculous events Mme. Passeraud—nee Lamantin—had a son as beautiful as the morning. Upon this occasion M. Lamantin made the following speech:

"My dear son, explain one thing to me. Three months ago the railroad companies adopted your automatic brake; gold showers upon you from all sides; the right to use your patent is purchased in England, America, Italy, Australia, the Indies and Spain. You are now rich, not from your wife's dowry, but of yourself. Does not that make you think seriously? But to come to what is troubling me; you have on hand another invention, and you do nothing with it."

"To what invention do you allude, sir?"

"Why, what else could it be but your secret for preventing chimneys from smoking. Ah! you are not going to tell me now that you are too poor to pay the premium?"

"Pshaw! that would not bring much."

"It would be a spoke in the wheel; why neglect a profit ready to your hand?"

"Father, do not let us talk about it."

"Yes, yes; I wish to."

"Father, you will oblige me to tell you things I would rather keep to myself."

"Speak out, speak out."

"Well, then, know that I did not cure your chimney of smoking; simply stopped making it smoke. There is a shade of difference between these two things. My room was then under the roof. I had only to put out my hand to check the draft by placing something, no matter what, over the flue—a plate, for example. It was your fault, too; ever since the world was made cruel fathers have forced lovers to carry off their daughters by stratagem. I did as every one else; I improvised a little comedy. My excuse is that Valentine helped me. It was she who commissioned the concierge to represent me as the greatest chimney builder of the vicinity. Forgive us both, and console yourself by thinking that it is fate which so rules, for those who love each other must succeed in their plans—that is a law. When a prudent marriage is happy, it is the exception which proves the rule. So, then, my son, born this morning, is rich. Be sure that he will fall madly in love with an honorable but poor girl. Only he will not have the pleasure of playing a trick on me. I declare to you in advance that I will give him this maiden without a cent, certain as I am that, if I did not give her to him—he would take her."—Romance.

Boston Composure.

He (of Chicago)—My dear, I smell something burning. I do believe the house is on fire, Priscilla. For heaven's sake, lay aside your Boston serenity and help me see what is wrong.

She (formerly of Beacon Hill)—My dear husband, lay aside your western fidgetiness and be composed. It is bad form to be so demonstrative. The odor you detect is caused by the cook burning some rags.

He (10 minutes later)—Priscilla, permit me to ask, with true Boston composure, was it a rat or only a mouse that disappeared under your skirts a moment ago?

She (wildly)—!?!?!!!—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Doctors In China.

The Gazette (official) of Peking published six columns giving the names of the 423 physicians who had attended the emperor's mother in a recent illness. The Gazette also took occasion to rebuke the Buddhist priests who had been denouncing locomotives as the cause of the illness, and to give the assurance that the smoke and noise of the engines had nothing to do with it.

MELTING LIKE WAX.

ALL MOUNTAINS WILL VANISH IN THE COURSE OF TIME.

Notable Elevations That Are Slowly Crumbling and Becoming Smaller—Awful Catastrophe That Befell the Village of Elm. Process of Change.

A French professor told the recent scientific congress in Rome that "all mountains will vanish off the face of the earth in course of time." We do not doubt it, for it is divinely foretold that the earth itself will disappear at the end of time. However, the Frenchman's prophecy is already in course of realization. The Ardennes, the Pyrenees and the mountains of Provence are going to peices by degrees in our own age. The mighty Himalayas, as if weary of "rearing their forms sublime" through so many generations, nodded their heads in one place two years ago and hurled into the valleys below a mass of debris which was estimated at 800,000,000 tons. The largest locomotive on the fast trains of the Hudson River railway weighs only 62 tons. That Asiatic mountain slide, therefore, caused an avalanche equivalent to the tumble of about 13,000,000 such locomotives off a bridge 10,000 feet high. Little wonder that "the noise was terrific" and that "the natives were frightened." Masses of rock were hurled a mile away, and "many blocks of dolomitic limestone, weighing from 30 to 50 tons, were sent like cannon balls through the air."

In 1881, in the Alps, there was an immense hill fall, caused by its human undermining in order to obtain slate for school use. The mining began in 1868. In 1876 the Plattenberkoph split across its crown, and after progressive enlargements for years, which caused comment and forebodings, it fell in the year named. This catastrophe precipitated about 12,000,000 cubic yards of rock 1,475 feet downward into the valley. The debris ricochetted across the valley and rolled 325 feet up the opposite slope, where it was canted over sideways, and then poured like liquid over a horizontal plane of about 9,700,000 square feet and to a depth of from 35 to 70 feet.

One-half of the village of Elm was overwhelmed, and it was so swiftly cleft by the resistless mass that the line was sharply defined, and one house was cut in two. One hundred and fifteen people were buried. One home was left on the very verge, of which the doors were open, the fire burned, the table was set, the coffee was hot, but no living soul was left. The head of the household was saved, but his entire family, who were out looking at the mountain fall, were lost. The debris dammed up a river, for which a channel was blasted afresh. New soil was carried into the valley, and spread over the ruins where harvests now smile again, and the people go about their work as if there were no such thing as an avalanche in this humbling and crumbling world.

The process of change in earth levels in all lands is illustrated in your unpaved back yard or village street after heavy rains. Each tiny rivulet no larger than your little finger has its floods, its narrower limits where it runs in its square foot of harder soil, and is thereby pinched sideways, its sudden shallowing and widening where the soil is softer, and the panic stricken ants or bedraggled beetles are caught in their miniature world and routed as men are on a larger scale. Ten feet square of back yard may illustrate the succession of events which make seas shallower and mountains lower. The surcharged warm cloud gets a chill as it caresses the head of some dignified peak, the sudden condensation upsets the shower out of the atmosphere's myriad cell buckets, and the torrent rushes down the breasts and limbs of the mountains so swiftly that the surprised soil catches the spirit of panic and forgets to obey gravitation until it finds itself at sea and almost out of sight of shore. That transfer of earth leaves the hills thinner and deposits that which makes the river or bay or sea somewhat less deep. People live in the lowlands near their grain and fruits, and these thrive on the alluvium washed down by torrents and flood. That theft of matter makes the mountains barcheaded and puts the valley under obligation to the storms which feed the crops with plant nutriment stolen from above. Like man, the harvests lift their eyes to the hills, whence their help comes. The mountains are being carried into the sea, and man demands tribute as they pass.

The forces of nature and the elements in battle, like the gospel, are levelers. They bring down the mighty and lift up the lowly. One of these days the earth must be resurveyed. The aspirations of the hills will have been reduced; the depths of the rivers, bays and oceans will be less. Men who journey by water may return to the plans and proportions that best suited those who built the ark, and they may see that Noah knew something about shipbuilding, notwithstanding our Americans, Aurantias and Campanias. David may have had a thought of all this when he said, "The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord." Isaiah wrote, "The mountains flowed down at thy presence." Ezekiel said, "The mountain shall be thrown down, and the steep places shall fall." If those Alpine dwellers at Elm read their Bibles, they must have thought of these passages after they recovered from their surprise.—Northwestern Christian Advocate.

Softening the Expression.

"See here, Jones, I never thought you were a liar, but I overheard you tell Miss Gordon last night that her face was a perfect dream. What d'ye say that for?"

"Well, say, she's a perfect nightmare, isn't she?"

"You're telling the truth now."

"Well, that's what I told her, only I softened the expression a little."—New York Recorder.

SAUCY AND WINNING.

A Ringleader of the Mutineers In the Illinois Home For Juvenile Offenders.

She is a young woman of decided opinions. She knows what she wants, and her determination to get it has led her into all kinds of trouble before now. Her eyes are black. Her hair is dark and hangs in loose curls about her head. Her arms, bare from the elbows, are roundly turned, and her hands are small and graceful. Her blue checked pinafore, badly soiled and wrinkled, is cut short and shows graceful ankles and small feet, though they are covered with tattered shoes and dilapidated gaiters.

MAMIE DAVIS.

She is standing on a chair engaged in the feminine occupation of heating her curling irons, meanwhile exchanging gossip with nine or ten other young girls similarly dressed. There is something at once saucy and winning about her. She is evidently wild and full of high spirits, but that she is vicious more evidence would be necessary than her appearance and the expression of her face.

For two or three days she figured in the papers as the leader of a bloodthirsty and violent mob of girls in the Illinois Home For Juvenile Offenders, which was bent not only on the destruction of property, but threatened even the lives of the women appointed to watch over and care for them. In many ways she is still a child. That she does not care for the dolls which are supposed to go with her 14 years may be due to the fact that she never had a doll. That she prefers the streets to her home may be due to the fact that men are not waiting on the corners to beat her and that faultfinding does not follow her every step. But she is quicker to smile than to frown, and a little kindness means much more to her than it does to the average little girl of 14.

It is true she is or was an inmate of a reformatory institution. It is true she was tried and sentenced by a court as a refractory child to spend four long years of her young life under the supervision of the state of Illinois and behind doors that if they are not barred are at least tightly locked. It is true she was fastened with a chain about her waist to the wall of a room and that she was fed on bread and water. It is true she revolted and with the aid of the other girls broke her chains and led an outbreak against the constituted authorities which resulted in a call for the police and many columns of sensation in the newspapers. It is also true this small person and her doings are to be the subject of a legislative inquiry.

But it is also true she is a mere child. It is true she has a wild, rebellious little nature, which may be either broken and made sullen and vicious or guided into strong and self reliant lines. Tact will go further with her than blows. Bread and water may make her willing to give a deceitful obedience to the matron, but they are not calculated to nourish a gentle and womanly disposition, says the Chicago Tribune.

At present she is liable to laugh in her sleeve at people who urge her to be good and obedient because that is the way the judge talked who sent her down to the home for juvenile offenders. Whether she might not yield to the influence of a kind yet firmly reasonable woman it is impossible to tell because it has never been tried.

Why the Man Was Not Hung.

A hanging was once averted in Hall county, Ga., in an unexpected manner. A man was murdered for his money, it was thought. He disappeared, and after a long search only a skeleton was found. There were circumstances pointing to another man as the perpetrator of the awful deed. The clew was taken up, and one by one the links in the chain of convicting evidence were discovered. He was placed on trial, convicted and sentenced. The day for the hanging came. People by thousands came to see a human being swung off into eternity. The black cap was placed over the victim's face, and in five minutes the tragedy would have been over. Just then a tall mountaineer, who had been attracted to the hanging along with the crowd, stepped upon the scaffold, and a brief colloquy between him and the sheriff ensued. The tall mountaineer was the man who had disappeared and whose death was about to be avenged by the law.

Chinese Endurance.

"During four years of service as police surgeon," said a San Francisco man, "I saw some pretty severe cases of wounded Chinamen—yes, and China women, too—and I declare their insensitiveness to pain seemed to be almost absolute. Part of it, I have no doubt, is due to racial, inherent stoicism, but I am also inclined to the opinion that the Chinese do not feel pain as we do. Now, I remember the case of a woman who was brought down to the city prison ward from Chinatown with her head literally split open in five places by one of the highbinders' hatchet men. From the very first to the last—I think she died—she gave no indication of pain and did not even refer to her injuries."

Death Caused by Joy.

Caroline Myers of Newark, N. J., has been sick for some time, and her companions in Dorsch's shoe factory chipped in and raised $125 for her and her family. The money was taken to her home, and it reached there while the young girl was still alive, but she died within a few minutes. It is believed that the joyful surprise was too much for her. She listened attentively to the words of her companions, and when they had concluded she smiled and fell back on her pillow dead.

Hypnotism In a Penitentiary.

An inmate of the San Quentin penitentiary, California, has hypnotized a number of fellow prisoners, one of whom attempted to set the prison on fire. An attendant was brought so much under his influence as to lose her mind.

Take no Substitute for Royal Baking Powder. It is Absolutely Pure.

All others contain alum or ammonia.

FALSE DIALECT.

Our Negro Stories Are Declared to Be All Wrong.

The flood of negro talk that has discolored our recent literature is not a dialect. It consists chiefly of the vulgarism, the mispronunciation and misuse of words that come of a lack of education and polite association. Hardly any of it is even provincialism, and still less is the survival of old forms and usages. Nor is it due in any appreciable degree to locality. In fact, it arises from condition almost wholly and is merely the lingo of our lowest classes, with small distinction on account of race and color.

It is kitchen talk, as distinguished from that of the parlor, and, although it may occasionally offer us a word or phrase having some philological or historical interest, it does not approach the dignity of a dialect. The bad grammar of illiterate ignorance, without rule or art, it even lacks the consistency in error with which some of our writers seek to invest it, for it recognizes no precedent and follows no analogy.

And yet the real lingo is not half so bad as it is represented in print, where it is sought to set it before us phonetically. It is obvious that the ordinary speech of any of our white communities would look very much like a jargon if subjected to the same phonetic process. In our common conversation very few of us are purists, and a precision is generally regarded as affected and pretentious.—William C. Elam in Lippincott's.

The Life of a Shoe.

According to an intelligent and observant member of the trade, the average purchaser of footwear counts the life of a shoe by the number of times it requires resoling and heeling. If a shoe is resoled and heeled twice, the wearer thinks it is a better shoe than the one which, though giving longer wear, will hardly bear resoling and heeling more than once. The same retailer claims that some manufacturers take advantage of this knowledge and put inferior leather in the soles and heels and thus attain the apparently impossible feat of increasing the reputation of their goods by using inferior material. It is certain, however, that reputable manufacturers do not adopt this questionable policy.—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

Valuable Instruments.

An Italian paper says that the violoncello upon which Signor Pratti plays is valued at $2,000. It is a Ruggueri instrument. According to this same authority, all the prominent fiddlers have small fortunes invested in their violins. Ysaye has a Guardagnini worth $1,200, and Jean Gerardy plays upon a Guarnerius, valued at $4,000. Dr. Joachim has a large collection of valuable violins. The Stradivarius that belonged to Ernst, and said to be worth $10,000, has come into the possession of Lady Halle.

Not "Advanced."

One—I presume you are one of the "advanced" women.

Tother—*Well, no, really, I can't say* that I am. You see, I'm married and have four children.—Detroit Free Press.

Ker-Chew!

The first symptom of a cold should never go unheeded. Pneumonia or Consumption often start with an ordinary sneeze. *PAIN-KILLER* will cure a cold before it settles or after it settles; but the common-sense way is to use it at once. It is an infallible remedy for Coughs, Croup, Diphtheria, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all troubles arising from a cold. Keep it by you for an emergency. When you are in distress always remember that

ONE THING IS CERTAIN, PAIN KILLER KILLS PAIN

Dose—One teaspoonful in a half glassful of water or milk (warm if convenient).

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS

THE BEST FOOD

FOR

Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and AGED PERSONS

★ JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York. ★

AN ALPENA MIRACLE

A LADY OF LONG RAPIDS DISCARDS HER CRUTCHES.

In an Interview With a Reporter She Reviews Her Experience and Tells the Real Cause of the Miracle.

From the Argus, Alpena, Mich.]

We have long known Mrs. Jas. M. Todd, of Long Rapids, Alpena Co., Mich. She has been a sad cripple. Many of her friends know the story of her reccvery; for the benefit of those who do not we publish it today.

Eight years ago she was taken with nervous prostration, and in a few months with muscular and inflammatory rheumatism. It affected her heart, then her head. Her feet became so swollen she could wear nothing on them. Her hands were drawn all out of shape. Her eyes were swollen shut more than half of the time, her knee joints terribly swollen and for eighteen months she had to be held up to be dressed. One limb became entirely helpless, and the skin was so dry and cracked that it would bleed. During these eight years she had been treated by a score of physicians, and has also spent much time at Ann Arbor under best medical advice. All said her trouble was brought on by hard work and that medicine would not cure, and that rest was the only thing which would ease her. After going to live with her daughter she became entirely helpless and could not even raise her arms to cover herself at night. The interesting part of her story follows in her own words:

"I was urged to try Dr Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and at last did so. In three days after I commenced taking Pink Pills I could sit up and dress myself, and after using them six weeks I went home and commenced working. I continued taking the pills, until now I begin to forget my crutches, and can go up and down steps without aid. I am truly a living wonder, walking out of doors without assistance."

"Now, if I can say anything to induce those who have suffered as I have, to try Pink Pills, I shall gladly do so. If other like sufferers will try Pink Pills according to directions, they will have reason to thank God for creating men who are able to conquer that terrbile disease, rheumatism. I have in my own neighborhood recommended Pink Pills for the after effects of la grippe, and weak women with impure blood, and with good results."

Mrs. Todd is very strong in her faith in the curative powers of Pink Pills, and says they have brought a poor, helpless cripple back to do her own milking, churning, washing, sewing, knitting, and in fact about all of her household duties, thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c. per box, or six boxes for $2.50.

Lebanon County English.

"The most beautiful girl I ever saw, either in face or form," said the bachelor doctor, "was over in the good old Pennsylvania Dutch county of Lebanon. I met her at a party and fell in love with her even before I knew that she was worth $100,000 in her own right and before I had been introduced to her. The moment I saw her I resolved to try to win her. I was dead gone. I couldn't rest until I was introduced.

"An embarrassing silence followed the introduction. I had expected a friend at the party and hadn't seen him. I broke the embarrassing silence by asking my enslaver if she had noticed whether he was present. A flush deepened her cheeks. Her beautiful eyes grew brighter. Teeth of matchless white gleamed between her red lips as she opened them to reply. And this was what she said:

"'I haven't saw him yit. I guess he hasn't come already.'

"That was good Lebanon county English, but somehow I didn't try to win the girl."—New York Sun.

Philosophical.

Sir William Hamilton, who was appointed astronomer royal for Ireland at the age of 22 and who discovered quaternions, kept a headstrong horse, and on one occasion mounted him in Dublin just as a mathematical problem had suggested itself to him. The horse took a mean advantage of the rider's abstraction and ran away. "When I found it impossible to stop him," the philosopher said, "I gave him his head and returned to the problem. He ran for four miles and stood still at my gate—just as the problem was solved."—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Hard Question.

Modern Maid—I wish some advice.

Old Lady—Certainly, my dear. What is it?

Modern Maid—*Shall I marry a man* whose tastes are the opposite of mine and quarrel with him, or shall I marry a man whose tastes are the same as mine and get tired of him?—New York Weekly.

CONNECTS TWO SEAS.

THE GREAT BALTIC CANAL IS NEARLY COMPLETED.

To Be Formally Opened With Great Festivities the First Week In June—It Is Expected to Revolutionize the Commerce of Northern Europe.

It is a big ditch that the Germans are just completing between Brunsbuttel, on the river Elbe, a few miles from the North sea, and Kiel, on the Baltic, but in some respects this canal, although a very big one and destined to be of great importance both in the commercial and the naval future of Europe, is not so much of a thing as the canal now being dug for the double purpose of carrying away the sewage of Chicago and furnishing a means of navigation between the great lakes and the Mississippi.

The Baltic canal is 62 miles long, while the Chicago canal proper will reach only about 30 miles, but counting the improvements along the Illinois river that will virtually be an extension of the navigable channel its total length will be about 320 miles. In some places the German channel will be 328 feet wide at the surface, but its general width will be only 229 feet, while the general width of the Chicago ditch is 306 feet at the surface in all but the rock cuttings, and its width at the bottom is everywhere 160 feet, or considerably in excess of the bottom width of the canal between Brunsbuttel and Kiel. The cost of the Chicago canal will be somewhat greater than that of the German one, just how much will not be apparent, however, according to all American precedents, until the work is completed. It may be set down as certain that the big ditch in Illinois will eat up more money than the estimates call for, but the German channel, we are assured, will be finished at an expense well within the original estimate of $39,000,000.

BALTIC CANAL AND CONNECTED SEAS.

It seems certain, too, that the Baltic canal will be finished by the time set by the engineers, and all Germany is now preparing to celebrate its opening during the first week in June. Hamburg, Kiel and every town and village lying along the line will be brilliant with flags and alive with visitors during the festivities. Before the formal opening Emperor William, in his yacht, followed by a squadron of German warships, will make a tour of official inspection, and every nation in the world possessed of a navy worth mentioning will make it a point to be represented by some of its very best ships. Just what the United States will do in this direction has not yet been fully decided upon, and there has been considerable discussion as to how big our naval display shall be.

The importance of the new canal from every standpoint can hardly be overestimated. When it is finished, German men-of-war can pass from one sea to the other without sailing through foreign waters, and it will then be possible quickly to concentrate the entire German navy upon either the north or the west coast. To the merchant marine the new channel will be hardly less important. The saving in time and distance will be very considerable. For ships plying between the Baltic and points south of Hull the new course will be 238 miles shorter than the old one. Bremen ships will save 322 miles and Hamburg ships 424, but a still greater gain will be made in respect of safety, for the passage between Jutland, the northernmost part of Denmark and the Scandinavian peninsula, which is now the only available one for vessels in the Baltic sea trade, is counted one of the most dangerous in Europe, more than 200 crafts being annually lost upon its treacherous coasts.

The new canal stretches across the Prussian province of Holstein. Along nearly its entire course the soil is favorable to canal building, although in some places it has been found difficult to make a good bed, because of boggy and marshy ground. But nowhere have the builders of this canal encountered any such abnormal formations of land or rock or such rushing torrents as confronted those who undertook the Panama canal or such treacherous sand as had to be overcome by De Lesseps in excavating the Suez canal. At no place is the soil more than 80 feet above the sea level, and therefore it has not been necessary to construct locks at any point excepting at each end.

These locks form a very important and costly feature of the Baltic canal. Their construction has been necessary because of the differences between the tide levels of the two connected seas. The lock at the Baltic end will not have to be used more than 25 or 30 times a year, since the rise and fall of the tide upon the Baltic is very slight. The rise and fall of the North sea tide, however, is so great that but for the lock the depth of water in the canal would vary from 10 to 27½ feet. The lock at Brunsbuttel will therefore have to be kept closed most of the time.

The two locks are the largest in the world, with the exception of that at Bremerhaven, near the river Weser's mouth. Each consists of two chambers, parallel and contiguous. Each chamber has an available length of 492 feet and a width of 82 feet. Since the North German Lloyds' largest transatlantic steamers are but 463 feet long and 52 feet wide, and the largest ironclad in the present German navy is 380 long and 64 feet wide, it will be seen that the lock capacity is amply sufficient for the largest craft that will be called to pass through the canal, while several steamers and sailing ships of ordinary size can readily pass together.

It was about 600 years ago that the scheme for this canal was first broached, but it was not until 1878 that the first definite plans were made. For years after that the project languished on account of the opposition of the military authorities of the empire. But in 1886 the venerable Emperor William, Prince Bismarck and General von Moltke each gave adherence to the plan, and shortly thereafter the bill for the canal's construction was passed by the reichstag. On June 3, 1887, the work was formally inaugurated by the present emperor's grandfather.

The people of Hamburg have been more enthusiastic about this canal than those of any other city, since they believe that it will make their town the supply depot of all northern Europe, as some one has said, a veritable "Chicago on the Elbe," but there are others who think Hamburg will play the part of St. Louis, so to speak, to the Chicago of Kiel, which will really become the distributing point, and the people of Kiel are among those who hold this view.

VERY COSTLY.

In many things which make life burdensome, it is not merely the discomforts we feel, but the loss of time and money. Among minor accidents, none are more liable to cause this than a sprain. Very many serious cases are known that have cost a life-time of misery and very much in time and money. Much of this is owing to neglect. St. Jacobs Oil, used promptly on the worst case of sprain, will cure it as surely as it is used. It is the best and needs only the care and attention of applying it in good time to make the cure effective and permanent.

A Bumper.

When a glass is as full as it possibly can be of liquor, the surface of the liquid is slightly convex, and the center lies higher than the brim. In view of this fact such a glassful is called a bumper, because the liquor bumps up or protrudes in the middle.—Exchange.

A TERRIBLE VISITANT.

Pain is always a terrible visitant, and often domiciles itself with one for life. This infliction is preventible, in cases of rheumatism by a timely resort to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which checks the encroachments of this obstinate and dangerous malady at the outset. The term "dangerous" is used advisedly, for rheumatism is always liable to attack the vital organs and terminate life. No testimony is more conclusive and concurrent than that of physicians who testify to the excellent effect of the Bitters in this disease. Persons incur a wetting in rainy or snowy weather, and who are exposed to draughts, should use the Bitters as a preventive of ill effects. Malaria, dyspepsia, liver and kidney trouble, nervousness and debility are also among the ailments to which this popular medicine is adapted. For the infirmities, soreness and stiffness of the aged it is highly beneficial.

"Don't you think the man who marries for money is a fool?" "He is, unless he gets it in *advance*."

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞Sold by all Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

"Many a man," said Uncle Eben, "hab foun' dat de pinnacle ob fame am infinitely too p'inted to sit down on wif comfort."

Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a Cough medicine.—F. M. ABBOTT, 383 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

Guard yourself for summer malaria, tired feeling, by using now Oregon Blood Purifier.

MUSIC STORE—Wiley B. Allen Co., the oldest, the largest, 211 First St., Portland. Chickering, Hardman, Fischer Pianos, Estey Organs. Low prices, easy terms.

10-CENT MUSIC—Send for catalogues.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

Dr. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK WOMEN.

On first introducing this world-famed medicine to the afflicted, and for many years thereafter, it was sold under a **Positive Guarantee** of giving entire satisfaction in every case for which it is recommended. So uniformly successful did it prove in curing the diseases, derangements and weaknesses of women that claims for the return of money paid for it were exceedingly rare. Since its manufacturers can now point to thousands of noted cures effected by it in every part of the land, they believe its past record a sufficient guarantee of its great value as a curative agent, therefore, they *now* rest its claims to the confidence of the afflicted *solely* upon that record. By all medicine dealers.

A SURE CURE FOR PILES

Itching Piles known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at once to

DR. BOSANKO'S PILE REMEDY, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price $1.00. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philada., Pa.

RAMBLER BICYCLES...

Ladies' and Gents' All Sizes...All Weights

$45, $55, $65, $85, $100

Second-hand Wheels for sale and exchange

Send for catalogue. FREE. Live agt's wanted

FRED T. MERRILL CYCLE CO.

327 Washington St., PORTLAND, OR.

CHICKEN RAISING PAYS

If you use the Petaluma Incubators & Brooders. Make money while others are wasting time by old processes. Catalogue tells all about it, and describes every article needed for the poultry business.

48 Page Illustrated Catalogue FREE.

The "ERIE"

mechanically the best wheel. Prettiest model. We are Pacific Coast Agents. Bicycle catalogue, mailed free, gives full description, prices, etc. AGENTS WANTED.

PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO., Petaluma, Cal.
BRANCH HOUSE, 218 S Main St., Los Angeles.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

LOOK OUT FOR "No. 1"

Your First Duty is to Yourself; Your Bodily Condition Calls for the Help to be Found in a Good

SPRING MEDICINE

The best Preparation for this Purpose is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Spring is the season for cleansing and renewing the blood. During the winter it has crept sluggishly through the veins, gathering impurities from indoor air, from fatty substances in the food, and from many other sources.

The great blood purifying medicine especially prepared to do this work is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will give to the blood purity, richness and vitality, and these will bring health and vigor, strong nerves, a good appetite, refreshing sleep, and powers of endurance.

Cleanse your blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, a renovating preparation especially prepared to make pure blood, then you may enjoy the season of flowers and birds and outdoor pleasures, for you will be healthy, strong and well.

"I cannot speak too highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it has worked wonders in my case. I am 74 years of age and have been afflicted with salt rheum on my hands for a great many years. I tried many things to cure them, but failed. My hands would crack open and bleed profusely, and the pain was terrible to bear. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla the flesh has healed and the skin is as smooth as any farmer's. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as a reliable medicine, and always speak in its favor."—LLOYD B. CHASE, Swansea, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache. 25c.

G. W. STAVER & CO.

SUCCESSORS TO . . . STAVER & WALKER

PORTLAND, OREGON

General Agents for AULTMAN & TAYLOR THRESHERS, TRACTION ENGINES and DINGEE WOODBURY POWER.

— Have for sale —

HAND-CASE SEPARATORS AND ENGINES

And other Machinery of Staver & Walker Stock to close out cheap.

Write for Catalogue and Prices.

CO CO CIGAR

America's Finest 5-cent Cigars. Five inches in size and Havana filled. If your dealer does not keep them, send $2.25 and we will mail you a box of 50 cigars.

H. P. KOHLBERG & CO., 102 Third St. Portland, Or.

GROCERIES - AND - PROVISIONS

Write for Special Cash Price-List.

EVERDING & FARRELL, PORTLAND, OR.

TAKE PFUNDER'S

OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER.

CURES KIDNEY & LIVER DISEASES, DYSPEPSIA, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SKIN DISEASES, HEADACHE & COSTIVENESS.

PURE BLOOD

LITTLE SHIRTS

We offer for immediate demand summer underwear, shirts, pants, drawers, short or long sleeves, knee or long pants, sizes 16 to 20 at 15c, or 22 to 26 at 20c, and 28 to 34 at 25c, mail lots, 4c; warranted. Mention this paper. Send stamps to

SMITH'S CASH STORE, 414 Front St., San Francisco.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

A MILD PHYSIC.

ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes, and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They neither gripe nor sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or a full box for 25c. Sold everywhere. LOSANKO MED. CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Free from Animal Oils. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY OREGON AND WASHINGTON MERCHANTS and Dealers generally.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

"GENTLEMEN: Regarding prospects for the coming year, would say, *we hope to double our last year's output of Aermotors, or, at least, as we have done in the past, sell twenty-four out of every twenty-five windmills that are sold. Since commencing the sale in 1869,* WE HAVE SOLD ABOUT

500 AERMOTORS

We do not attribute this fairly good record entirely to our efforts, but to the superiority of the goods which you make. BUSSELL & DAVIS Urbana, Ill., February 18, 1895."

GENTLEMEN: We bought and put up Aermotor No. 2, and out of the first fifty which you made we had thirteen. Since that time we have sold about

400 AERMOTORS

In our small territory is represented the history of the Aermotor and the Aermotor Company from the beginning to the present hour. That history is one of unbroken triumph. Aside from the Aermotor there have been but few *other windmills put up in our territory*—just enough with which to compare and show the infinite superiority of the workmanship, finish (all galvanized after completion), and ability to run and do effective work when all others stand idle for want of wind. We should have sold more, but this region was well supplied with wind power when the Aermotor appeared, it being only 66 miles to Chicago, and had for years been the battle ground for ten or twelve of the largest, best known and strongest windmill companies, all being located within 50 miles of us. MUCH OF OUR BUSINESS HAS COME FROM REPLACING WOODEN AND OTHER UNSATISFACTORY WHEELS WITH AERMOTORS. You say you have during the past year surpassed any previous year's record by about one-half, and that you expect to double your last year's output the coming year. Count on us for our portion of it, for the Aermotor never stood farther above all competitors in reputation and in fact than to-day. SMITH & BAILEY, Marengo, Ill., February 26, 1895."

The next Aermotor ad. will be of pumps. We shall offer for

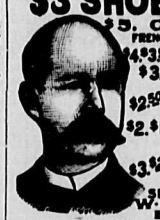
$7.50 A $15

three way force pump. All dealers should have it or can get it to sell at that price. All Aermotor men will have it. The week following will appear our advertisement of galvanized steel tanks at 2½ cents per gallon. They neither shrink, leak, rust, nor make water taste bad. Aermotor Co., Chicago.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4.$3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMEN'S. EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.



Over One Million People wear the

W. L. Douglas $3 & $4 Shoes

All our shoes are equally satisfactory

They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform,—stamped on sole. From $1 to $3 saved over other makes.

If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

NEW WAY EAST

Portland, Walla Walla, Spokane, via O. R. & N. Railway and Great Northern Railway to Montana points. St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, St. Louis, Chicago and East. Address nearest agent. C. C. Donavan, Gen. Agt., Portland, Or.; R. C. Stevens, Gen. Agt., Seattle, Wash.; C. G. Dixon, Gen. Agt., Spokane, Wash. No dust; rock-ballast track; fine scenery; palace sleeping and dining cars; buffet-library cars; family tourist sleepers; new equipment.

PURE ARM AND HAMMER

BEWARE of imitation trade marks and labels.

is the whole story about

ARM AND HAMMER SODA

in packages. Costs no more than other package soda—never spoils flour—universally acknowledged purest in the world.

Made only by CHURCH & CO., New York. Sold by grocers everywhere.

Write for Arm and Hammer Book of valuable Recipes—FREE.

Estab. 1866. **CORBITT & MACLEAY CO.** Inc. 1893.

IMPORTERS, SHIPPING and COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Liberal advance made on approved consignments of Wheat, Flour, Oats, Wool and Hops. Special imports from China, Japan and India: Tea, Coffee, Rice, Matting and Rugs, Spices, Sago, Tapioca, China Nut Oil, etc. From Liverpool: Liverpool Fine, Coarse and Lump Rock Salt, Chemicals of all kinds, Tinplate, selected No. 1 returned Wheat Bags, Hop Burlap, Roll Brimstone, Bass Ale, Guinness' Porter, Scotch and Irish Whisky, Brandy and Wines, for sale in quantities to suit the trade. PORTLAND, OR.

MALARIA! DO YOU FEEL BAD? DOES YOUR BACK ache? Does every step seem a burden? You need MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY.

Three doses only. Try it.

"IT IS IGNORANCE THAT WASTES EFFORT." TRAINED SERVANTS USE

SAPOLIO

SURREY TIMES

Is published every Friday evening, at the office, King Street, Cloverdale, by

GALBRAITH & CO.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—one dollar per Year; Six Months, fifty cents.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Transient Advertisements, ten cents per line each insertion. Nonpareil measurement—equal to twelve lines to the inch.

Short notices of lost, found, etc., one dollar for three insertions.

Deaths, births, and marriages, fifty cents for one insertion. Free to subscribers.

Commercial advertisements at greatly reduced prices, which will be made known on application. Quarterly contracts.

Address all communications to

SURREY TIMES,
Cloverdale, B. C.

CLOVERDALE, JUNE 14, 1895.

A REVENUE TARIFF.

Just now the Liberal papers are making the most they can of Sir Richard Cartwright's amendment to the Governments' Supply resolution in the Dominion Parliament. It is true there isn't very much to make, the simple fact being that the amendment, which called for a tariff for revenue only, was overwhelmly defeated; but then, the Liberal party is so accustomed to being defeated, that it is able to measure degrees of success that to a party more favored by the people would appear only as blank failure.

However, a little sketch of the record of a revenue tariff in Canada may be of interest to some of our readers at this time: When the Dominion of Canada was organized the people of the Maratime Provinces took their measures on business principles, and amongst other things it was implicitly agreed that a customs tariff of 15 per cent. should be sufficient to provide necessary revenue, and that therefore the Canadian duty should not be increased above that rate, except under conditions out of ordinary. Up to 1873, the Conservatives held the reins of power, and the 15 per cent. duty was deemed sufficient for the needs of the country, the one purpose being to collect from the people only sufficient money to carry on the administration of the Government. In 1873, the Liberals were elected to office, and the control of the finances was entrusted to Sir Richard Cartwright who then, as now, was the great financier of the party. Almost immediately a series of deficits commenced that alarmed the Canadian public. The Liberals were not able to meet expenses with a 15 per cent tariff, and the genius of Cartwright was hopelessly at fault. When in opposition, the leaders of the Liberal party, after the identical same manner as they are doing now, had assured the people that the public funds were being wasted and that when *they* came into power retrenchment would be the order of the day, and economies would be effected that would immediately result in an easy treasury.

All the same, the Liberals could not collect enough revenue, under the 15 per cent tariff, to pay the charges of Government as administered by themselves. Millions of dollars were required to meet accumulated deficits. Then the Liberals took radical measures. They did not reduce the expenditure, but they increased the revenue by adding 2½ per cent. to the tariff, contrary to pledges made to the Maratime Provinces. Thus, it was none other than the Liberals themselves, with all their free trade talk, who first increased the Canadian tariff. Moreover, they taxed many articles of general consumption since made free, for there was no thought of an incidental policy of protection, and the new tariff of 17½ per cent was aimed directly and avowedly at the pockets of the people.

Although the incapable financing of the Liberals lost the party the confidence of the people, as was unmistakeably shown at the next general election, still the increase in tariff did not receive the general condemnation that was probably contemplated by those who made it. The people no doubt realized that more money had to be raised to conduct the Government under Liberal management, and considered that an indirect tax was better than a direct one. The increase of tariff gave the Liberals but a measure of financial relief, and if they had been continued in office, there is every likelihood that another increase would soon have been required for revenue purposes. It will be seen, then, that when Mr. Cartwright moved for a "tariff for revenue only," it is hard to say what rate of duty that would imply. When in office formerly, he adopted 17½ per cent. as the proper thing, but when going out of office it was manifest to the general public that a 20 per cent tariff would fit the case better, and if he and his colleagues had continued to operate the Government machine a still higher figure might have had to be struck "for revenue only."

The Conservative party when in opposition, shrewdly inquired into the operation of the increased tariff of the Liberals. They discovered that the collection of sufficient revenue could be made incidentally the means of encouraging all sorts of manufactures in Canada without adding to the burdens of the people. The scheme was elaborated and was familiarized to the public as the "National Policy." In 1878 the Canadian electorate was asked to choose between the Liberal tariff for revenue as they were then experiencing it, and the proposed National Policy of the Conservatives. The electors swept the Liberal Administration out of existence. They had had enough of Liberal revenue tariff; by the evidence they had already had enough to satisfy them of it for twenty years, and dear knows how many years longer.

Surrey Council.

Council met on Saturday, Jan. 8, at one p. m. Members all present.

Communications were read as follows:

From Mr. Duncan KcKenzie re. allowing three days for man and team with wagon, doing statute labor.

H. F. Clinton re. acc. from Hembrough estate.—Clerk to look it up in minutes of 1890.

J. Boigstrom calling attention to certain work in Ward 2.

G. Boothroyd re. plot in Methodist cemetery.

H. Bose re. statute labor.—Referred to pathmaster.

Wm. Figg, complaining of contracts being let to parties who could not fulfill them.

A petition from J. W. Stein and sixteen others setting forth the imminent danger of one Mr. Harrison and family by the bullets of riflemen while practicing at their ranges.—Clerk to write to them:

A petition from J. S. C. McKenzie and fifteen others asking that 3 days be allowed for a man with team and wagon while performing statute labor.—Granted.

A petition from D. McClure and fifteen others re. the opening of the Clover Valley road south of the Hjorth road.—Councillor Cameron to report at next meeting.

A petition from G. Routley and eight others re. repairing the Lattimer road was referred to the Councillor for that ward.

A petition from J. Drinkwater and two others re. the Serpentine river bridge on the Coast Meridian road:

A petition from W. Bealls and eight others objecting to the manner in which certain works had been let in Ward 2.—On motion the Councillor's action in the matter was sustained:

The assessor handed in the Roll and his report.—Received.

The committee appointed to report on the Boothroyd road and the Township line handed in their report; favoring the Boothroyd road:

Coun. Keary was authorized to call tenders for corduroying the Clover Valley road south of the Nicomekl river, tenders to be in at next meeting of Council.

Mr. W. Shannon's request re. statute labor was acceded to.

Coun. Moggridge was authorized to call for tenders for work on the Campbell river road near the school house:

Coun. Burnett was authorized to call for tenders for work on the Township line north of township 2.

The following pathmasters were appointed:

Ward 3—J. Wade; D. R. Brown; T. Hardy, E. Loney.

Ward 2—A. Adamson, W. C. Bourne; J. Rice, W. Grace, A. J. McDonald, W. Johnston, J. Boigstrom, W. Sterling; J. Quible, W. Whitestile, D. McCaskill.

Ward 5—D. McRae, D. R. McElmon, W. Rohart; J. Jeitzner, J. W. Brown, Geo. Mumback, and J. Crutchly:

Coun. Hardy was authorized to have specifications drawn up and call for tenders for a bridge over the Nicomekl river on the line of the K. and M. B. road.

$50 was appropriated on the Hjorth road, Ward 1.

The rate of taxation for the current year was struck at 6 mills on the dollar.

The tenders of G. M. Thrift for work on the North Bluff road and also on the Watson hill were received, they being the lowest.

The committee appointed to examine the ditch dug on the K. & M. B. road recommended that a ditch be dug 8 feet to the north of the old one, and be filled, provided Mr. Wickersham gives a road along the north side of the river to the Coast Meridian road.

The Physicians Aid by-law passed its final reading seriatim.

Accounts to the amount of $211.85 were passed, and cheques issued for the same.

The Council adjourned to meet on Saturday, June 22, at 1 p. m.

"The Wedding of Shon Maclean."

(Published by request.)

At the wedding of Shon Maclean,
Twenty pipers sat together
Came in the wind and the rain,
Playing over the heather.
Backwards their ribbons blew,
Bravely they strutted and blew,
Each clad in tartan new,
Bonnet and blackcock feather!
And every piper was fou,
Twenty pipers together.

He's but a Sassenach blind and vain
Who never heard of Shon Maclean—
The Duke's own piper, called "shon the Fair,"
From his freckled skin and his fiery hair.
Father and son, since the world's creation,
The Macleans had followed this occupation,
And played the pibroch to fire the clan
Since the first Duke came and the earth began.
Like the whistling of birds, like the humming of bees,
Like the sough of the south wind in the trees,
Like the singing of angels, the playing of shawms,
Like the ocean itself with its storms and its calms,
Were the pipes of Shon when he strutted and blew.

A cock whose crowing creation knew;
At last, in the prime of his playing life,
The spirit moved him to take a wife—
A lassie with eyes of Highland blue,
Who loved the pipes and the piper too,
And danced to the sound with a foot and a leg
White as a lily and smooth as an egg.
So all the pipers were coming together,
Over the moor and across the heather,
All in the wind and the rain;
All the pipers so bravely dressed
Were flocking in from the east and the west
To bless the bedding and blow their best
At the wedding of Shon Maclean.

'Twas wet and windy weather!
Yet through the wind and the rain
Came twenty pipers together!
Earach and Dougal Dhu,
Sandy of Islay too,
Each with the bonnet o' blue,
Tartan and blackcock feather;
And every piper was fou,
Twenty pipers together!

The knot was tied, the blessing said,
Shon was married, the feast was spread;
At the head of the table, sat hugs and hoat,
Strong Sandy o. Islay, age fourscore;
Whisker'd grey as a Haskeir seal,
And clad in crimson from head to heel.
Beneath and round him in their degree
Gathered the men of minstrelsy
Keepers and gillies, lairds and lassies,
Mingling voices, and jingling glasses;
At soup and haggis, at roast and boil'd,
Awhile the happy gathering toiled,
While Shon and Jean at the table ends
Shook hands with a hundred of their friends.
Then came a hush. Through the open door
A wee bright form flash'd on the floor—
The Duke himself, in the kilt and plaid,
With slim soft knees, like the knees of a maid.
And he took a glass; and he cried out plain,
"I drink to the health of Shon Maclean!
To Shon the piper, and Jean his wife,
A clean fireside and a merry life!"
Then out he slipped, and each man sprang
To his feet, and with "hooch" the chamber rang!
"Clear the tables!" shrieked out one—
A leap, a scramble—and it was done!
And then the pipers all in a row
Tuned their pipes and began to blow;
While all to dance stood fain;
Sandy of Islay and Earach More
Dougal Dhu from Kildonan shore;
Played up the company on the floor
At the wedding of Shon Maclean.

At the wedding of Shon Maclean;
Twenty pipers together
Stood up while all their train.
Ceased to chatter and blether:
Full of the mountain dew,
First in their pipes they blew,
Mighty of bone and thew,
Red cocked, with lungs of leather::
And every piper was fou,
Twenty pipers together.

Who led the dance? In pomp and pride
The Duke himself led out the bride!
Great was the joy of each beholder,
For the wee Duke only reached her shoulder!
And they danced and turned when the reel began,
Like a giantess and a fairy man!
But like an earthquake was the din
When Shon himself led the Duchess in!
And who took her place be ore him there;
Like a white mouse dancing with a bear?
How the little Duchess, so slim and sweet,
Her blue eyes watching Shon's great feet!
With a smile that could not be resisted,
Jigged and jumped, and twirled and twisted!
Sandy of Islay led off the reel,
The Duke began it with toe and heel;
Then all joined in full fain,
Twenty pipers ranged in a row,
From squinting Shamus to blind Kilcroe,
Their cheeks like cremlom began to blow
At the wedding of Shon Maclean:

At the wedding of Shon Maclean
They blew with lungs of leather;
And blithesome was the strain
Those nine did played together!
Moist with the mountain dew;
Mighty of bone and thew,
Each with his bonnet o' blue,
Tartan and blackcock feather;
And every piper was fou,
Twenty pipers together.

Oh, for a magic tongue to tell
Of all the wonders that befell,
Of how the Duke when the first stave died,
Perched up on tip-toe to kiss the bride,
While Sandy's pipes when their mouths were meeting
Skirled and set every heart a-beating.
Then Shon took his pipes and all was still,
As silently he the bags did fill,
With flaming cheeks and round bright eyes,
Till the first faint music began to rise.
Like a thousand lavrocks singing in tune
Like countless corncrakes under the moon,
Like the smack of kisses, like sweet bells ringing
Like a mermaid's harp or a kelpie singing,
Blew the pipes of Shon: and the witching strain
Was the gather-song of the clan Maclean.
Then slowly, gently at his side,
All the pipers around replied,
And swelled the glorious strain.
The hearts of all were proud and light
To hear the music, to see the sight,
And the Duke's own eyes were dim that night
At the wedding of Shon Maclean.

So to honour the clan Maclean,
Straight they began together,
Blowing the wild refrain,
"Blue Bonnets across the Heather."
They stamp'd, they strutted, they blew;
They chuk'd, like cocks they crew;
Blowing the notes out true,
With wonderful lungs of leather,
And every piper was fou,
Twenty pipers together.

When the Duke and Duchess went away,
The dance grew mad and the fun grew gay;
Man and maiden face to face
Leapt and footed and screamed apace;
Round and round the dancers whirl'd,
Shriller, louder the pipers skirl'd,
Till the soul seem'd swooning into sound,
And all creation was whirling round.
Then, in a pause of the dance and glee,
The pipers ceased their minstrelsie,
Draining the glass in groups did stand,
And passed the snuff-box from hand to hand,
Sandy of Islay, with with locks of snow
Squinting Thamus, blind Kilmahoe,
Finlay Beg and Earach More,
Dougal Dhu of Kilfinnan shore—
All the pipers! black, yellow, and green,
All the colors that ever were seen,
All the pipers of all the Macs,
Gathered together and took their cracks.
Then (no man knew how the thing befell,
For none were sober enough to tell)
Those heavenly pipers from twenty places
Began disputing with crimson faces!
Each asserting like one demented
The claims of the clan he represented.
In vain grey Sandy of Isla strove
To soothe their struggle with words of love,
Asserting there like a gentleman
The superior claims of his own great clan;
Then, finding to reason is dispair,
He seizes his pipes and plays an air—
The gathering tune of his clan—and tries
To drown in music the shrieks and cries.
Heavens! Every piper, grown mad with ire,
Seizes HIS pipes with a fierce desire,
And blowing madly, with flourish and squeak,
Begins HIS particular tune to shriek.
Up and down the gamut they go,
Twenty pipers all in a row;
Each with a different strain,
Each tries hard to drown the first,
Each blows louder till like to burst.
Thus were the tunes of the clans rehearst
At the wedding of Shon Maclean.

At the wedding of Shon Maclean
Twenty pipers together,
Blowing with might and main,
Thro' wonderful lungs of leather;
Wild was the Hullabaloo;
They strutted, they scream'd, they crow,
Twenty wild strains they blow,
Holding the heart in tether,
And every piper was fu',
Twenty pipers together.

A storm of music, like wild sleuth hounds,
Contending together were the sounds;
At last a bevy of Eve's bright daughters
Pour'd out—that's whiskey!—upon the waters,
And after another glass went down,
The pipers chuckled and ceased to frown,
Embraced like brothers and kindred spirits,
And fully admitted each other's merits.
All bliss must end; for now the bride
Was looking weary and heavy eyed,
And soon she stole from the drinking chorus
While the company settled to "deoch-an-doria."
One hour—another—took its flight;
The clock struck twelve—the dead of night;
And still the bride, like a rose so red,
Lay lonely up in the bridal bed.

At half-past two the bridegroom Shon
Dropt on the table as heavy as stone,
And four strong pipers across the floor
Carried him up to the bridal door,
Pushed him in at the open portal,
And left him snoring, serene and mortal.
The small stars twinkled over the heather
As the pipers wandered away together.
But one by one on the journey dropt,
Clutching his pipes, and there he stopt;
One by one on the dark hillside,
Each faint wail of the bagpipes died
Amid the wind and the rain;
And the twenty pipers at break of day
In twenty different beds lay,
Serenely sleeping upon their way
From the wedding of Shon Maclean.

THE house of Mr. S. Murchison, south of the Nicomekl, had a narrow escape from being burned a few days ago. The roof was on fire as the train was passing, and Engineer Cooper not only whistled an alarm, but stopped the train, and he and Conductor Sullivan carried water from the engine and after a smart effort succeeded in extinguishing the flames, which was certainly a very neighborly turn on the part of the trainmen. Mr. Murchison was out at the time.

THE prize list of the Surrey Agricultural Association's fall exhibition is now being printed, and will probably be ready for delivery in a week or ten days. Some very good special prizes are offered, and from all indications the next show promises to be a very successful one.

IN Westminster on Monday, we made some very satisfactory purchases of children's shoes from Wm Johnston, who caters for Surrey trade.

MUNICIPALITY OF SURREY.

A BY-LAW to grant aid to a physician to reside and practice in the Municipality of the District of Surrey.

WHEREAS it is deemed expedient for the Corporation of the District of Surrey to bonus a phy-ician to practice and reside within the municipality;

BE IT THEREFORE ENACTED as follows:

I. That the sum of (200) two hundred dollars be annually set apart out of the general revenue for a term of (3) three years.

II. To be paid to a properly qualified physician annually, who shall reside in some central locality, and who shall keep a true account of his business and earnings during each year; if such earnings exceed ($1,000) one thousand dollars for any one year, then the said bonus of (200) two hundred dollars shall not be paid for that year.

III. And if upon evidence it shall appear that any earnings or payments for services do not appear in the yearly account, in order fraudulently to keep the visible income below ($1,000) one thousand dollars then the bonus shall be withholding for the then current year.

This By-law may be cited as the "Physicians Aid By-law, 1895."

Read and passed the Council this 25th day of May, 1895.

{SEAL} Reconsidered and finally passed and the seal of the corporation ordered to be affixed this 8th day of June, 1895.

JOHN ARMSTRONG,
Reeve.

A. A. RICHMOND,
C. M. C.

NOTICE.

The above is a true copy of a by-law passed by the Municipal Council of the District of Surrey, on the 8th day of June, 1895, and all persons are hereby required to take notice that anyone desirous of applying to have said by-law, or any part thereof, quashed, must make application for that purpose to the Supreme Court within one month next after the publication of this by-law in the British Columbia Gazette, or he will be too late to be heard in that behalf.

A. A. RICHMOND,
C. M. C.

M. J. HENRY,

Nurseryman and Florist.

GREEN HOUSE AND NURSERY:

3004 Westminster Road, Vancouver.

P. O. Address—Mt. Pleasant, Vanbouver B. C.

Fine Acclimatised stock of Trees, Plants, Vines, Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs, etc., etc.

Growing on my own Grounds.

Importer of Chinese and Japan Lillies, Azalias Camelias, Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Holland Bulbs, &c.

Dealer in and Manufacturer of Acricultural Implements, Bee Hives and Supplies, Spray Pumps, Whale Oil Soap, etc.

Everything at Lowest Cash Prices

New 80 page Catalogue mailed on receipt of your address. Get it at once and keep it for future reference. It will pay you.

Address, M. J. HENRY,
Box 28, Mount Pleasant,
Vancouver, B. C.

Men's Suits from $5 upwards.

Men's Blue or Grey rivetted Overalls, $1.

Men's Flannelette Top-Shirts, 25 cents.

Men's Wool Socks, 10 pairs for $1.

Men's Under-Shirts, 25 cents.

Boys' Suits, $2, $2.25, &c.

Men's Braces, 15 cents and upward.

J. E. PHILLIPS,

LEADING CLOTHIER AND HATTER

Columbia Street, New Westminster.

SECOND STREET GROCERY.

JOHNSON & McKENZIE,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Choice Family Groceries & Provisions.

TEAS, COFFEES, ETC., ETC.

Best assorted stock in the City at the most reasonable prices.

Goods delivered to all parts of the City, Wharf, and Trains, with quick despatch and free of charge. All orders by mail or telephone promptly and careful y attended to.

CORNER OF 2ND STREET AND 4TH AVENUE,

Telephone 183. P. O. Box 274. NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.

RICHMOND & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Choice Groceries,

And General Merchandise,

MAIN STREET, CLOVERDALE, (Corner McLlellan Road).

Goods all fresh and of the choicest quality. New stock constantly arriving. Prices down to lowest notch, on the basis of "small profits and quick returns." Give us a trial.

The Starr Hotel,

MAIN STREET, CLOVERDALE, B. C,

The table is supplied with the best the market affords. The rooms are pleasant, comfortably furnished, and the beds clean. A good home Hotel for families while waiting to locate. Charges moderate.

TELEPHONE OFFICE IN HOUSE.

Get the Best Foot-wear You Can!

J. I. BREEN,

The Cloverdale Shoemaker,

Makes Boots and Shoes to order, and guarantees all work turned out

NONE BUT FIRST-CLASS STOCK USED.

Repairing promptly attended to on short notice.

Cloverdale Blacksmith Shop.

JOHN STARR,

Practical Blacksmith, does light and heavy blacksmithing of all kinds on short notice and at moderate rates. Horseshoeing a specialty.

GOOD STABLING IN CONNECTION.

MAIN STREET, - CLOVERDALE.

B. C. MONUMENTAL WORKS

ESTABLISHED 1886.

Columbia Street, New Westminster

MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES

of every description in American and Italian Marble.

Scotch, Swedish, Labrador and New Brunswick Granite.

Best of material and workmanship.

Engraving of Inscriptions a specialty.

ALEX. HAMILTON, Proprietor.

P. O. Box 135.

HOME OF THE BERKSHIRES.

Choice young Boars and Sows of different ages.

ALL STOCK REGISTERED.

PAIRS NOT AKIN FOR SALE.

Write for wants, or come and see stock.

THOMAS SHANNON,
Cloverdale, B. C.

D. S. CURTIS & CO.,

DRUGS

—AND—

Spectacles.

NEW WESTMINSTER.

TELEGRAPH HOTEL,

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.,

HOGAN BROS., Proprietors.

The Bar is supplied with superior Liquors and choice Cigars, and the waiters are attentive and obliging.

Front street, opposite the Ferry Landing.

CONVEYANCER & NOTARY PUBLIC

F. GALBRAITH, Conveyancer & Notary Public. Office: Surrey Times, Cloverdale.