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SURREY TIMES.

No. 2. CLOVERDALE, BRITISH COLUMBIA, APRIL 12, 1895. Vol. 1.

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R. JARDINE, Local Manager.

TO INTENDING SUBSCRIBERS.

The regular subscription price of this paper is one dollar per year in advance, but inasmuch as many people in this part of the Province have suffered loss by paying in advance for papers that shortly ceased to exist, we will send SURREY TIMES to any settler in Delta Riding and take our pay at the end of the year. Or, we will send it to any address in the Province from now till 1st January, 1896, for 50 cts. in advance.

LOCAL NEWS.

TO-DAY is Good Friday.

SURREY COUNCIL meets to-morrow at 1 p. m.

AN Easter party will be held at the residence of Rev. Mr. Bowell on Monday evening at 7.30.

OWING to Good Friday being a general holiday, to-morrow will be market day in Westminster.

THE chimney of Mr. Hill's building caught fire on Tuesday, and attracted quite a crowd. No damage resulted.

MR. S. MURCHISON has his whole farm cleared and will have it in crop this season. Nothing so successful as push.

MR. K. MACKAY is comfortably fixed in his new house, from which he will take solid comfort in his old age wi' his guid wife.

REV. FATHER DESROUCHE, of New Westminster, administered Mass on Sunday last at residence of Mr. Joseph Michaud, Langley Prairie.

MR. DAVIS, of Chilliwack, who is connected with the post office there, is spending his Easter holidays with his uncle, Mr. Logan W. Davis, of Tinehead.

TO-DAY being Good Friday is a postal holiday, and there being no mails, this issue of SURREY TIMES will again be late reaching Langley and Delta post offices.

EGGS have been selling for some weeks at 15 cents per dozen, but it is likely the price will go up for Easter, and probably stay up, as the breeding season will reduce the supply.

THE weather since our last issue, though cold and unpleasant, has been on the whole favorable for the farmers, and if the rain will hold off a few days more seeding will be in full swing.

OUR old friend Mr. T. R. Patterson, now of Langley Prairie, called in on Friday evening last to express his good wishes for the success of SURREY TIMES. Much obliged, Thomas.

MR. E. M. CARNCROSS the successful collector of this municipality, is busy clearing and ditching some new land. He says he can sell some land cheap.

ALL orchards in this country should be underdrained. Mr. A. Milton, of Cloverdale appreciates this fact, and has lately put his fine young orchard in good shape with a thorough system of drainage.

THE Royal City Mills are opening a new logging camp at Bear River on the northern coast. The outfit from here was forwarded by steamer to the new camp at the beginning of the week, together with seven yoke of oxen, and men to open the camp.

WHAT appeared at first to be a cannon ball was found the other day on the farm of Mr. Boxall, at Surrey Centre. The ball was in two pieces, and on examination there had evidently been a hole through the centre of it. The explantion probably is that some escaped prisoner had there relieved himself of ball and chain.

MR. WM. PRESTON came down with a consignment of empty barrels for the Starr Hotel on Monday, and some pigs for our city shoemaker. Mr. Preston is giving some attention to fruit growing and has increased his orchard largely within the last two years. A glimpse over his tidy premises gives sure promise of future success and profit for his labor.

THE season for trout fishing opened on 15th of last month, but up to the present time no good catches are reported in this neighborhood. In the spring, the trout come into the Serpentine and Nicomekl rivers about the middle of April, and remain about one month, after which they become very scarce, especially in the Serpentine. About the middle of August a few may be taken, and by the middle of September they are abundant, and from that on till midwinter. The fish are of the variety usually called sea trout here, and provide excellent sport for the angler, averaging altogether larger than the speckled trout of the east. They make a dainty dish for the table.

SURREY TIMES from now till 1st January, 1896, for 50 cents cash.

MR. G. ROUTLEY, of Clayton, expects to move into his new house in the course of a few days.

THE roads are being much improved by wind and sun, and from here to Westminster the wheeling is not bad.

ON Sunday next Easter services will be held in Christ Church, Surrey Centre. 11 o'clock a. m. is the hour appointed. The church will be decorated for the occasion.

MR. FOREST BOOTHROYD was in Westminster on Monday delivering potatoes for Mr. A. Richardson, of Surrey Centre. Mr. Richardson has a quantity of fine potatoes still for sale.

WE observe by the Columbian that three lives were lost in Tuesday evening's storm. Two Indian women and a boy were killed at Sumas, by the falling of a tree across their tent.

COUNCILLOR KEARY, Kensington Prairie, has been clearing a nice tract of land and will have it in crop this season. Mr. Keary believes in working early and late and does it all the year round.

MR. F. WHITE, of Murchisons Corner, has moved with his family to Vancouver this week. Mr. Geo. White remains in charge of the farm and mail carrying. The Whites have the Alberta fever and may not find a cure outside of that expansive region.

MR. WM. COLLISHAW planted a quantity of Jerusalem artichokes this week. This crop does not receive the attention it deserves from the agriculturists of this country. It is said to contain half of the nutritive value of corn and is delicious for the table.

MR. WM. FRAMPTON, foreman of the railway section here, and Messrs. G. Gairns and John Rolla, foremen of the Liverpool and Blaine sections respectively, have had their men at work here all week loading the big pile of steel rails that have been stored at Cloverdale since last fall. The rails are being shipped to some point on the main line east of the mountains.

A NUMBER of men are at work near Surrey Centre getting out poles for Mr. Horne, of Elgin, who has a contract with parties in Delta. On Wednesday two of the men got into a dispute, and proceeded to fight it out on the rough-and-tumble principle. Result, one man with a badly chewed hand, and the other with a broken wrist. The men were brought to Dr. Sutherland, who dressed their wounds.

ON Sunday, 21st inst., the Oddfellows of Cloverdale will celebrate the anniversary of their order. Special services will be held in the Presbyterian Church, and will be attended by the brethren in regalia. Rev. Mr. Best, of Westminster, will preach the anniversary sermon. There will no doubt be a large attendance. The subject is an interesting one, and will receive careful treatment from Mr. Best.

THE thunder storm which came up from the south on Tuesday evening was an unusually good specimen for this country. The display of lightning was quite vivd, but there was none of those rattling electric discharges that almost loosen the teeth of nervous people east of the mountains. Thunder is seldom heard on this coast. Probably the equitable climate does not provide the right conditions for electrical manifestations.

IN this issue will be found advertisements from some of the leading business houses of Westminster, which we commend to the careful perusal of our readers. A. Godfrey carries a fine stock of hardware, etc. always up to the times in quality and price and will be found in every way a most satisfactory merchant to trade with. Parnell & Guun are already favorably known to mady of our readers, and their advertised prices speak for themselves. Collister & Co. have lately succeeded to the old dry goods firm of Freeman & Co. and their shelves will be found laden with all sorts of goods to delight the eyes of the ladies. The boot and shoe stock of Wm. Johnston is the choicest in the town, and very tastefully arranged; customers are waited upon by the most courteous of salesmen, and it is a pleasure to do business there. The Royal City Mills is an institution of the country, known far and wide for the enterprise and reliability of its management. D. S. Curtis & Co. in the drug line, is a firm well and favorably known to almost all our readers.

PATRONS OF INDUSTRY.

A meeting was held at the Town Hall, Surrey Centre, on Wednesday evening last, to discuss the advisability of forming an association of the Patrons of Industry. At eight o'clock the meeting was called to order, and Major Hornby was appointed to preside. After a few remarks the chairman called upon Mr. John Oliver, of Delta, to address the meeting upon the subject in hand. Mr. Oliver spoke at length urging the importance of organization amongst the farming community, whom, he said, were at the mercy of the merchants, dealers, manufacturers, transportation companies, etc. He referred to what had been accomplished in Ontario and elsewhere by organization, and submitted figures as to the cost of laying down farm machinery and implements here which were astonishing, the saving being from 25 to 50 per cent. on the prices that the farmers are now paying. The substance of his address was to the effect that farmers had to buy cheaper and sell dearer to be able to make a living, and that the only way to accomplish this was by organization.

After Mr. Oliver had finished, a general debate took place in which nearly all present took part. Mr. H. Bose was then nominated as secretary, and upon a call for membership, fourteen names were enrolled. A branch association was then organized with the following staff of officers:

President—Chris. Brown.
Vice-President—Major Hornby.
Secretary—H. Bose.
Treasurer—H. Preston.
Guide—A. Boothroyd.
Sentinel—A. Richardson.

The election of auditors was left over till a future time.

The meeting then adjourned and reassembled with the President in the chair. The members were then initiated in the working of the association by Bro. John Oliver, after which the officers were duly installed.

The name of the association is the Surrey Centre Association of Patrons of Industry.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Bro. Oliver, after which the Association adjourned, to meet again next Wednesday evening, April 17, at 8 o'clock, at Surrey Centre.

Found a Skull.

A few days ago the skull of a man was found by Mr. W. C. Jones near a cabin on his farm, on the Hall's Prairie road, south of the Nicomekl. The following particulars are taken from the Columbian: The property on which the cabin stands belongs to Mr. Jones and the first occupant of the shack planted some currant bushes there. It was to remove these that Mr. Jones visited the spot, and while working among the wild growth in the old garden he was horrified to find a skull lying on the ground. Without loss of time he reported the matter to Reeve Armstrong, and Dr. Sutherland, of Cloverdale was also called. Diligent search failed to find the body to which the skull belonged, and the conclusion was reached that the skull had been carried there by dogs or wild animals. Dr. Sutherland gave it as his opinion that, from the condition of the skull, death must have taken place within the year. The skull was completely bereft of skin, hair and flesh on the outside, but the brains were still in the cavity though, of course, sunken and partially decomposed.

To whom the skull belongs is a mystery as no person has been missing from the neighborhood in the past two years. Capt. Pittendrigh was notified and gave instructions for a thorough search for the body, which, if found, may be identified by the clothing.

INVITATIONS are being extended to all of our young people to attend the final dance, in connection with the Langley Prairie Quadrille Club; to be held in Riddel and Davison's Hall, Murray's Corners, on Friday evening 19 April. A most enjoyable time is anticipated.

MR. WM. McDONOUGH, formerly a much esteemed resident of this place where he taught school a few years ago, but now reading law in Vancouver, is now spending Easter with old friends in Clover Valley.

THE Oddfellows of Cloverdale meet this evening. The time of meeting, however, has been changed, and hereafter the regular weekly meeting will be held on Saturday evenings.

A NUMBER of the farmers around Cloverdale keep bees, and to-day being bright and warm the air is musical with their humming flight.

LANGLEY TOWNSHIP.

Correspondence SURREY TIMES.

Among the many hindrances to progress which the settler in a new and gradually growing country in population and development, has to contend with is, that individual labor can effect but little in making the land yield much more than what will supply the daily need of himself, and perhaps his wife and their young children for the earlier years of their life. And this especially if their farm is covered with trees and bush, or mayhap be swampy—conditions which, in this locality, prevail more as the rule than the exception. How to remedy or ameliorate this disadvantage is an important consideration. In other parts of the Dominion, and elsewhere, it has been very successfully overcome by a simple arrangement. The farmers have agreed together to combine and help each other. They arrange to meet and clear and fence and plough and seed and harvest each other's farm, and aid in all work and labor that are to be got through according to the season. And even the roads are kept in repair, and in some advanced localities the farmers are their own insurers against fire, paying so much a year into a general fund, which in case of casualties is drawn upon to pay the loss, the balance, or the total sum subscribed if there be no casualty, being returned to the subscribers at the end of the period. Could not something of this kind be organised in this favored municipality? The advantages of such united action on the part of ten or more ranchers would in one year prove of great benefit to those concerned, and many acres of what is now unprofitable land would soon be converted into arable and pasture; live stock and farm produce would be increased and the means of the family annually augmented, instead of the present tardy and wearying single-handed course of proceeding, which, with the small capital available for the employment of helpers, leaves the prospect of a competency for old age as but a very unsatisfactory factor for contemplation. Many other benefits would be conferred by such co-operation: neighbors would become more friendly, the good qualities of the individual worker would become known, and the skill and judgment of each member would be utilized by all. Arrangements could be made whereby the aggregated number by subscription might procure improved farm implements, and ideas as to the best methods of cultivation, draining, seeding, orchard planting, dairying, stock raising, and kindred subjects incidental to the farmer's life, be communicated from man to man until a degree of proficiency is reached which would ensure success to all who formed the mutual-help combination which is here but touched upon in the most elementary manner.

SURREY TIMES, the first number of which has appeared in a highly creditable form considering the difficulties incidental to such a venture, will doubtless be glad to ventilate the foregoing subject pro. and con. in its columns, as from its statements put forth in manly fashion, its object and principles will be to promote the progress and welfare of the community; and thus commencing is therefore deserving of local and general support. May it prosper.

Langley, 9th March, 1895.

NELSON, B. C., April 9.—More shooting was reported yesterday on the Kootenay river, where the reclamation company is having trouble with the Indians. G. A. Keefer, consulting engineer of the company reports that the Kootenay Indians have driven off all men on the work by force of arms. The Indians claim that the company is trespassing upon lands held by them as a reserve, that in building dykes the land they have cultivated for years has been rendered useless, and that they will have their rights even if they have to fight for them. There has been more or less trouble with the Kootenays ever since the company commenced operations two years ago; but the government agent at Nelson has been able to quiet them by making special promises. As the Kootenays largely outnumber the whites there is likely to be difficulty that will end in bloodshed if proper measures are not taken. The Dominion a few years ago quelled a like outbreak in East Kootnay by sending a detachment of mounted police, and the present outbreak can only be quelled and the Indians made to respect the rights of the whites permanently by similar action.

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SURREY TIMES

CLOVERDALE.....B. C.

A Steamship Line to Africa.

The first vessel of a new line between the port of New York and sundry ports of southern and eastern Africa has sailed from here with a cargo of machinery, merchandise and lumber. She is a British built, twin screw steamer of 3,000 tons, well adopted to the trade in which she is engaged. The British company to which she belongs owns other steamers of about the same power and tonnage, and it is intended that a vessel of the line shall leave this port every month of the year for trading purposes.

The Worcester, which has just taken her departure, will first touch Africa at Cape of Good Hope, and after entering and leaving the port of Cape Town will proceed northward along the east coast to Elizabeth, East London, Durban, Delagoa bay, Mauritius and such other places as may offer opportunities for trade. The company which has established the line is British, but its ships are ready to transport such American products, goods and wares as can be marketed in eastern Africa and to bring here upon the return trip such African commodities as may be marketable in this country

We shall be very well pleased to get some better share than we now have of the African trade, which several European countries are desirous of controlling, and we shall be pleased to encourage the Castle company in its efforts to enlarge the exchanges between the two continents. We could wish that it were an American company, that its ships were American, and that its profits, if there happen to be any, were to be divided between this country and Africa. —New York Sun.

Growth of the German Democracy.

In the middle of the confusion and wrangling of other parties the Social Democrats are full of activity and of hope. They have many reasons for their confidence. For some years past the emperor, the political parties, the church, even Prince Bismarck, have coquetted with them more or less, have acknowledged that their aims are often excellent and have promised with here and there a qualifying "but" or "if" to carry them out as far as is humanly possible. They are therefore justified in the hope that voters whose minds have been trained to hear them with attention by this general chorus of approval will be the more disposed to listen to promises which are not qualified by "ifs" and "buts."

Then the Social Democrats are well organized and know both what they want and how they propose to obtain it. These are great advantages to a political party in all countries, but are more particularly so among the Germans, whose natural instinct it is to obey orders and to march in file, even when they are in revolt. It is therefore quite possible that the Social Democrats may double their numbers at the next election, and it will not be surprising if that estimate is surpassed.—London Saturday Review.

A Belgian Sunday Law.

The Belgian postoffice is about to issue what is called a special Sunday stamp.

It will be a 10-centime (2-cent) stamp and at one end will have a little flap. This can be torn off or left intact at the user's will and will carry in French and Dutch these words: "Ne pas livres le dimanche," "Niet bestellen op zontag," which means in English, "The postman is not to deliver on Sunday the letter bearing this stamp."

This novelty is intended to start a popular agitation against Sunday government work in Belgium, which is to be stopped if possible in the future.

It is said that a large number of people will post letters unnecessarily on Sunday mornings in order to give expression to their sentiments.

It will be interesting to hear how many of these stamps are used.—Courrier des Etats-Unis.

A State Without a Militia.

Delaware will soon be without a state militia. This condition of affairs has its origin in the adverse action of the state legislature as to an appropriation needed for the support of the national guard in that diminutive but prosperous commonwealth. As soon as the legislature defeated the militia bill every officer and enlisted man in the admirable and well disciplined little force voted to disband, and they are now engaged in carrying their convictions to a conclusion that is, while personally creditable, most discreditable to Delaware. It may even prove to be dangerously inconvenient, for the posse comitatus is not the power it once was and, in fact, can but rarely be assembled, much less depended upon. —Washington Star

Mr. Kennan's Serious Charge.

George Kennan, the Siberian traveler, writing on the Russian extradition treaty in The Forum, makes the startling assertion "on the highest authority" that even now "the Russian secret police at St. Petersburg open and read the private letters of the American minister and the members of the American legation." He adds significantly: "It seems to me that a government which makes a practice of opening and reading not only the private letters of its own subjects, but the letters of the diplomatic representatives of a friendly state, is not a government upon whose honor it is safe to rely in a question of extradition."

She Was His Wife.

Alfred Stockham, a resident of Wethersfield, Conn., and his wife and one child went to Hartford to see the circus. After the procession had passed they started up Main street together. A dispute arose between them, and the fellow struck his wife in the face, breaking her nose and felling her to the ground. When arrested and asked why he struck her, Stockham replied, "Why, she's my wife."

THE GOOD TIME COMING.

Come hither, lads, and hearken,
For a tale there is to tell
Of the wonderful days a-coming
When all shall be better than well.
And the tale shall be told of a country,
A land in the midst of a sea,
And folk shall call it England
In the day that's going to be.

There more than one in a thousand
Of the days that are yet to come
Shall have some hope of the morrow,
Some joy of the ancient home,
For then—laugh not, but listen
To this strange tale of mine—
All folk that are in England
Shall be better lodged than swine.

Then a man shall work and bethink him
And rejoice in the deeds of his hand,
Nor yet come home in the even
Too faint and weary to stand.
Men in that time a-coming
Shall work and have no fear
For tomorrow's lack of earning
And the hunger wolf anear.

I tell you this for a wonder,
That no man then shall be glad
Of his fellow's fall and mishap
To snatch at the work he had,
For that which the worker winneth
Shall then be his indeed,
Nor shall half be reaped for nothing
By him that sowed no seed.

Oh, strange, new, wonderful justice!
But for whom shall we gather the gain?
For ourselves and each of our fellows,
And no hand shall labor in vain.
Then all mine and all thine shall be ours,
And no more shall any man crave
For riches that serve for nothing
But to fetter a friend for a slave.
—William Morris.

A ROBBERY AT SEA.

It was a lovely afternoon toward the close of September when we weighed anchor and sailed out of the river Mersey bound for Melbourne. We had a good ship —Janet's Pride—loaded with miscellaneous articles. On board were 14 passengers, and taking them all in all a pleasanter lot I never steered across the stormy seas.

There were three old gentlemen who were going out to share their fortunes, come what might, and which, poor old souls, they seemed to think fashioned in the brightest colors long before the English coast was out of sight.

Then there was a solitary old gentleman who, judging from the general tone of his conversation, was seeking the new world for the ostensible purpose of finding fault with it.

There were young married couples, all full of hope and activity, bent upon making a new home far away from their native land.

There was also a very jolly elderly brother and sister, neither of whom had ever entered into the bonds of matrimony, but instead had stuck by each other through life.

There were three old Australian settlers who had been over to have a peep at the old country and who were now returning to the land which to them, through long communion, had become the dearest to them of all others—"home, sweet home."

Last, though not least, was a solitary passenger, who soon became the pet of all on board. He was a man of 28, with a clear complexion, a long beard and a silky mustache. His name was Reginald May. His reason for taking the sea voyage was the delicate state of his health.

There was not the least doubt that the poor fellow's chest was considerably affected, for his voice, though charmingly sweet, was one of the weakest I ever heard; besides, its hollowness suggested consumption. He always wore a muffler round his throat.

In all my wide experience I never knew any one with so many friends and such undivided esteem in so short a time as Reginald May. I believe there was not a sailor on board who did not entertain the warmest possible liking for him. As for the passengers, they never seemed so happy as when listening to his amusing anecdotes, of which he seemed to possess an inexhaustible store. And this delicate young Englishman had made his conquest over all our hearts before we had been three weeks at sea.

He was, too, very clever with his hands. He could shape you anything out of a piece of wood, from an oyster to an elephant, and at making models of ships I never met his equal. He was besides most kind and considerate toward his fellow passengers. When the three elderly gentlemen who imagined their fortunes made were afflicted with seasickness, he was the first to offer to help them about while they slowly recovered. He would insist on their taking his arm, weak as he was himself, and he would lead them about on deck with a firmness that spoke well for his sea legs.

I do not remember any voyage ever passing so quickly as the one when the pleasant passenger was on board. I could here make a long pause to dwell on the pleasant memories I still entertain of that young man.

We were within a week's sail of Melbourne. May had all but completed his model of the Janet's Pride, which he purposed presenting to me on the night before we landed. He worked on the model on deck, choosing for his table an empty water cask under the shelter of the bulwarks. He was always at work in the morning long before any of the other passengers turned out of their snug berths.

As I have stated, we were but a week's sail from Melbourne. For the first time the jovial passenger appeared at the dinner table with a solemn face and silent tongue. I asked him the reason for the change in his wonted cheerful manner. At first he tried to evade my queries, but I pressed him until I won from him an explanation.

"Perhaps, after all, it is only fair that I should explain a little," he answered. "The fact of the matter is, my friends, that my watch has been stolen."

"Stolen!" we all cried.

"Undoubtedly. But, I pray you, captain," he said, turning to me, "not to say one word about it. The only thing that renders the loss of it of consequence to me is the fact that it was once my mother's. On that account I would not have lost it for any amount of money. However, it is useless to cry over spilled milk, as the old adage has it."

"If the watch is in this ship, we ought to find it," I said.

"My dear captain, if you will leave the matter entirely in my hands, I think I may recover it. This request I am sure you will oblige me by granting."

"Why, certainly, my dear sir," I said, "but still"——

"Exactly," he interrupted, with his pleasant smile. "You would like to investigate the case to the utmost of your power, I know, my dear captain. But I can trust you to keep your promise and leave the thing entirely in my hands, cannot I?"

How could I refuse him?

You may readily imagine what consternation this event gave rise to among the other passengers. The three old gentlemen at once began to explain that they owned jewelry to the value of £400, which they usually kept locked up in a brown leather writing case, but unfortunately at the present time the lock was out of order.

Mr. May suggested a safe deposit for their valuables.

The young married couples announced the fact of their having at least £200 worth of jewelry, and they, too, consulted Mr. May as to the safest place for secreting it.

The kind hearted brother and sister had, it appeared, more valuables in the way of jewelry than any one on board, since £1,500 had never purchased what they possessed.

The whole evening was occupied in speculating as to the probable perpetrator of the theft and in condoling with Mr. May on his loss. Every one turned in that night in an uneasy state of mind, and it was with astonishment that they found themselves in the morning in full possession of their worldly goods. This improved condition of affairs seemed to reassure our passengers, who at once again began to look cheerful and at ease.

Reginald May's face wore its wonted smile, and as heretofore he charmed and enlivened us with his vivacity and anecdotes. All the day long he worked on the model of the ship, still using the top of the empty water cask for a worktable.

That night we retired to rest with minds far more at ease than on the previous one. Alas! What a scene of danger and distress came with the morning! Every passenger on board owning jewelry had been robbed during the night.

The three old gentlemen, the young married couples and the kind hearted brother and sister found themselves minus every article they possessed. Even the grumbling old gentleman had lost his gold snuffbox.

There was no keeping matters quiet this time. The thief must be traced and brought to justice. What was the wisest method of procedure? What would Mr. May suggest?

"I would suggest, though most reluctantly, that every sailor and every sailor's luggage be carefully searched," he said.

"I agree to see to that," I remarked.

"This," he continued, "must be most humiliating to the feelings of your crew, captain, and therefore, in common fairness to them as our fellowmen, let me suggest that every passenger's luggage be also thoroughly searched."

A little hesitation on the part of one or two of the passengers was shown before acceding to the last proposal, but our pleasant passenger soon contrived to bring those who first demurred to his way of thinking.

"Of course, there is not a passenger on board who is not above suspicion," he said; "yet, in justice to the feelings of the crew, it is the least we can do."

This delicate feeling and thoughtfulness on the part of Mr. May rendered him more pleasing in our eyes than ever.

Many of the crew objected strongly to being searched, but all were compelled to submit. The old boatswain was wild with anger, and vowed that if it cost him his life he would trace the thief who caused him to be searched like a common pickpocket. Even the pleasant passenger utterly failed to soothe his deep sense of injury.

Well, a thorough search was made by myself and the kind hearted old gentleman and his sister. Every one's traps were ransacked from top to bottom without success. Further search was useless. What was to be done?

That night, all having been made snug and every one having turned in, I went on deck, it being what we call at sea "the captain's watch." About 4 o'clock in the morning I turned in, the second officer then coming on duty. My cabin was situated amidships on deck, and from my windows I could see to larboard and starboard and from stem to stern.

Somehow I could not rest, so dressing myself, I determined to sit up and smoke. I drew aside my curtains and looked out. It was the gray light of the early morning, and there was a stiffish breeze blowing. To my great surprise I beheld Reginald May on deck. I was about to open my cabin door and invite him to join me in my unrest, when the peculiar nature of his proceedings riveted my attention. He looked timidly around as if afraid of attracting observation. Then suddenly, as if the coast was clear, he walked rapidly toward the empty water cask on which he was accustomed to manufacture his model of the ship. Once more glancing cautiously about him he then applied his hands to the cask, and with a rapid movement lifted half the top bodily off.

My astonishment and excitement were intense. Another hasty glance around, and he put his hand down into the cask, then quickly withdrew it, holding in his grasp a small bag, which he rapidly concealed in the breast of his coat. He again took a hasty survey and was about making another dive into the strange receptacle for hidden goods when he suddenly withdrew, having quickly replaced the lid on the cask. In another moment the cause of his alarm was made apparent, as a couple of sailors passed him on their way to relieve the man at the wheel.

When all was again quiet, for an instant he seemed determined to return at once to the old cask and no doubt withdraw something more that the interruption had prevented his taking in the first place. But suddenly changing his mind, he went down the stairs that led from the deck to the sleeping cabins.

Scarcely had May disappeared when another figure, stealthily crossing the deck, met my anxious observation. It was the boatswain. I saw him glance toward the stairs down which May had taken his departure. He then made directly for the cask. It was now obvious to me that the old boatswain had been watching the pleasant voyager.

Just as the old sailor reached the water cask a heavy green sea struck the ship to windward, necessitating the boatswain's holding on by the ropes to keep his footing, and precisely at the same moment May appeared at the top of the cabin stairs.

The instant the ship steadied herself the old boatswain commenced his examination of the water cask. For a moment only May stood gazing at him with as evil a glance as I ever saw. With one bound he was upon the sailor before he could protect himself. I waited no longer, but flung open my cabin door and sprang to the rescue. In a few minutes we had our pleasant friend in irons.

So you see he was the thief after all, hiding his knavery under the pleasantest exterior I ever met with. The manner in which he had manufactured the top of the water cask was a very ingenious piece of carpentry. In the interior of the sides of the cask he had driven several nails about two feet from the top, on which he had suspended in wash leather bags the jewelry he had stolen.

You may easily imagine the surprise evinced by the people on board on discovering that the thief was the man for whom each and every one of them entertained such regard.

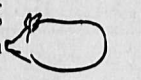
At the expiration of three days from the date of May's detection we landed in Melbourne, and of course I handed him over to the police, but as no one care to remain in the town for the purpose of prosecuting him he was summarily dealt with. The presiding magistrate sentenced him to six months' imprisonment with hard labor.—Exchange.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Drawing a Pig.

The body of Piggy is
shaped like a bean,
Except when he's poor
and uncommonly
lean.

Then give him an ear
and a long, handsome
snout,
For the last is so useful
in rooting about.



Then a bright little eye
he must have without fail,
At the other end of him
a small curly tail.

Then give him four feet,
and you have a whole
pig,
Who can run for his
food, be he little or
big.

—Christian at Work.

The Boyhood of Louis XIV.

Little Louis was just 4 years and 8 months old when by the death of his father he became king of France. He received his courtiers gracefully on the first occasion when they presented themselves before him, and when he and his mother stepped out on the balcony to show themselves to the people who swarmed below he was greeted with shouts of "Vive le roi!" from the populace. Thus began his long reign over France. Immediately after assuming his royal duties he presided at a council. Lifted into the chair of state, he sat there demurely while the council deliberated and then signed his first public document—his mother, Anne of Austria, holding his little hand and guiding the pen.

The next morning he was taken to Paris. His whole journey was a triumphal progress. The people never tired of looking at and praising the lovely child, who sat on his mother's knee and gazed at them with earnest baby eyes.

When Louis was 7 years old—that is to say, in the year 1645—he danced at the wedding of his cousin, Marie de Nevers, who married the king of Poland. Dancing was a fine art at this time, and one in which persons of high rank were expected to excel. Anne of Austria was an exquisite dancer and had caused her son to be carefully trained in this graceful accomplishment. Young as he was, he could bow with surprising distinction and wield his hat skillfully in the mazes of the minuet.—St. Nicholas.

Careful Little Ruth.

Little Ruth Coan was a dear little girl of 3 who always wanted to help her mamma.

One day Mrs. Coan was baking, and she said to grandma:

"I would send Mrs. Cooke some of my sponge cake if there was any one to go, for she is not well, and she is very fond of my cake."

"I can go, mamma," said Ruth.

"So you can," said her mamma. "Tell her I sent it with my love."

Ruth ran for her sunbonnet, and Mrs. Coan wrapped the cake in a napkin, putting in several pins.

They smiled as the little girl trudged off, looking very happy and proud.

It was only a little way, and Ruth had been two or three times alone to see Mrs. Cooke.

The lady saw her coming and opened the door to welcome her.

"Mamma sent you some cake, wiv her love," said Ruth.

"Your mamma is very kind," said Mrs. Cooke, "and you are a dear little girl. Won't you stay awhile and rest?"

"No'um; I s'pose mamma might worry," said Ruth.

So Mrs. Cooke folded the napkin and gave it to Ruth, but the little girl still waited.

"Did you want anything, dear?" she asked.

"Yes'um, if you please," said little Ruth, "I'm waiting for the pins."—Youth's Companion.

A Good and Bright Girl.

Violet Dale is a Brooklyn girl, aged 10 years, who has managed to secure popular favor for her ability as an entertainer. She is especially good in recitations and in dancing, the latter a natural gift, which has been added to by competent instruction. With all her skill and the favor it has won her she is as natural and artless in her manner as any one of her little playmates and looks upon her skill merely as the means to an end. This end is the aid of her mother, the widow of a journalist and herself an invalid, though an artist of ability. It is touching to see the affection expressed by each for the other. Though the daughter has had offers that would benefit her and be an aid to her mother in a substantial way, the fact that it means a possible separation is enough to have them declined.

A pleasing personality is one of Violet's strongest aids before the public. Big brown eyes light up a face around whose broad

brows masses of dark curls cluster. A rather large but expressive mouth lends pleasant expression to her lower features, and the lack of any precocious look attracts every one to the little one. Her name is not a fancy one chosen for professional purposes, but her own family and seemingly entirely in keeping with her character. Her mother realizes the hard work that is before the little one, but she has confidence in her future which the child's present ability and her apparent purpose would seem to warrant. She has already appeared with success at the Union league and before other clubs and societies in the city.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Changed the Story.

"We had to write about George Washington today," said a schoolboy to his mother.

"I hope you didn't forget to tell about the cherry tree?"

"Oh, no. I said he sawed it down."

"Sawed it down! He chopped it down with his hatchet."

"Yes, I know. But I couldn't spell hatchet."—Harper's Young People.

Put on Trousers and Saw the Sights.

Miss Emma Wood, who claims to be the daughter of a wealthy Coloradc ranchman, was arrested in company with a young man who said his name was Frank Patton, and both were dressed in masculine attire. The story of the couple is that they both reside a short distance from Denver and for the last two years have kept company. When Patton, who is employed on a neighboring ranch, was sent to South Omaha in charge of a consignment of cattle, they thought it an excellent opportunity to give the old folks a surprise party by making the journey an elopement as well. The girl declares that they were married by a Lutheran clergyman before they left Denver.

They arrived in Omaha Thursday night and devoted the next day to seeing the sights. The girl had often worn her brother's clothes out on the ranch during a roundup and helped the men drive up the cattle, and last night she declared her intention of putting on one of her husband's suits and going out to see the town by gaslight. She assumed the trousers, and the pair started down Dodge street and visited one or two swell resorts, after which the woman concluded she had enough, and they started to the hotel, but were arrested. They were released today without being fined. —Omaha Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Just as a Bracer For the Fish Season.

While a large pine log was being worked up at the Brown & Hall sawmill, Acton, Ontario, a wonderful discovery was made. After the outside "slab" had been cut off a large toad was seen to poke his head out of a hole in which he was imbedded, and where he had barely escaped being cut in two by the saw.

How the creature ever got there is a mystery, as he was perfectly incased in the wood with no possible means of ingress or egress. As the log was the fourth or fifth up from the butt of the tree his position must have been at least 50 or 60 feet up from the ground. There is but one way of accounting for the fact that he was found in the situation mentioned. He had grown up with the tree from infancy and was probably hundreds of years old when the saw awakened him from his long nap. Naturalists of Acton say that he is of an unknown species of the reptilia, and that the cavity in which he was found was perfectly sound and as smooth as though chiseled out by a carpenter. He was surrounded on all sides with solid wood from 4½ inches to 2½ feet thick.—St. Louis Republic.

A Large Group of Sun Spots Visible.

Professor Holden of the Lick observatory says that a large group of spots is now clearly visible on the sun, which by the use of a smoked glass can be seen with the naked eye. It will be extremely interesting to note what, if any, extraordinary change in the weather of the present period may occur.

In any case experience shows that as a rule when the sun's activity is increased remarkable meteorological changes very soon take place on the earth. The present indications from the large group of spots telescoped by Professor Holden are that we may shortly look for an increased movement of the trade winds on our gulf and south Atlantic coasts, and consequently "warm waves" in the interior of the country."—New York Herald.

New Ruling on Railroad Liability.

A drummer for a firm of jewelers lost a checked trunk in an Illinois railroad accident. It was the kind of a trunk in which jewelry drummers carry their samples, and its contents were worth $7,000. He brought suit and recovered judgment for the full amount of the loss. The railroad company carried the case up. Now the supreme court of the United States "reverses" the court below, sets aside the judgment and lays it down as law that the railroad company's check and liability cover only the personal effects of the drummer—his shirts, collars, cuffs, etc. As for the destroyed jewelry, he and his employers must arrange that matter between themselves. It is no concern of the common carrier's.—Hartford Courant.

The Fateful Opal.

Miss Gizzelle Sikay, 16 years old, daughter of John Sikay of Bridgeport, died Sunday. She was to have been married to Henry Callopee. Miss Sikay had just been trying on her wedding dress, and displaying an opal pin intended for the veil remarked to her bridemaids: "Some girls think opals bring ill luck. I am sure this will bring Henry and me nothing but happiness."

She deposited the pin in its case and turned to rearrange the display of her wedding gifts, when the muscles of her face contracted and she was seized with a convulsion, during which she sank to the floor unconscious. Her heart ceased to beat in 40 minutes.—New Haven Register.

Royal Relics.

A writer in "La Vie Contemporaine" has discovered that an old box in the lumber room of the Louvre museum instead of containing archives, as was supposed by many, is full of the relics of royal personages—jawbones, shoulder blades, shanks, ribs and vertebræ. The writer states that there are among them the scapula of Hugues Capet, the thighbone of Charles V, the shinbones of Charles VI and Francis I, the vertebræ of Charles VII and Charles IX, the ribs of Philippe le Bel and Louis XII and the lower jawbone of Catherine de Medicis. The authenticity of these relics is, he says, proved by papers also found in the box.

World's Fair Passes.

The number of free season passes to the World's fair issued by the exposition officials is estimated at 200,000. On each of these is the photograph of the holder, so as to prevent use by another. The pass is in the form of a book 2½ by 3½ inches, containing 181 admission coupons, or one for each day of the six months. They are issued to officials, employees, exhibitors, newspaper men, foreign commissioners, etc.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

RELIGION OF JAPAN.

SHINTOISM RESPONSIBLE FOR JAPANESE LIBERALITY.

The National Religion Harmonizes Somewhat With Western Thought—The Spirit of Toleration—Not Regularly Established Until 1868.

A Japanese gentleman not long ago visited a drug store on the Third avenue, in this city, and asked for a postage stamp. The stamp was duly supplied by the head of the drug store, who, wishing to be pleasant and agreeable to the foreigner, said, "Well, sir, which do you like better, America or China?"

The Japanese gentleman indignantly replied: "May I suggest, sir, that it is your business to sell drugs and stamps, and that you should confine yourself to these duties? I am not a Chinaman, but a native of Japan, and it is a mark of your ignorance of geography that you do not know the difference."

Without apologizing for the rudeness of the gentleman of Japan, we venture to remark that western peoples, even the most educated among us, do not seem to carefully distinguish between Japan and China.

The Japanese have always regarded themselves as far in advance in civilization, and there is nothing which offends the native of the island of Japan more than to be taken for a Chinaman.

Very much of the liberal attitude of the people of Japan toward western thought and custom arises from the fact that its national religion is Shintoism.

Most people imagine that Buddhism is the religion of Japan, and consequently the national cult of Shintoism is a religious belief which until the last 30 years had never been heard of in the western world.

For centuries Japan was a terra incognita to the rest of humanity, although its history dates from 660 B. C., when Jimmer Tenno was king, and Shintoism was his creed. Buddhism was not introduced into Japan until 550 of the Christian era, when it came from India by way of Korea.

The term Shinto is of Chinese origin and is expressed by the almost unpronounceable Japanese word of Kami-no-michi, the meaning of both words being "the way of the spirits." The essential principle of Shintoism is a combination of ancestor worship and nature worship, and it would seem that the latter of these elements is largely due to the contact of Japan with the Taoism of China. Shinotism is therefore the veneration of the country's heroes and benefactors of every age, legendary, historical, ancient and modern.

The essential feature of Shintoism is its liberal attitude toward other religious beliefs, and when Buddhism was brought into the country the priests of the ancient belief extended the right hand of fellowship toward its missionaries. But the same liberality has not always been returned by the clergy of Buddhism, and not very long ago one of the great temples at Tokyo was burned by the Buddhists to prevent its falling into the hands of the Shinto priests.

Shintoism has been equally liberal toward modern Protestant missionaries, for before the Church of England edifice at Tokyo, now known as St. Andrew's church, was built the present Shinto government lent one of the Shinto temples for Church of England services. Whenever opposition to Christianity has arisen it has come from the old nobility, who are opposed to all change and are zealous supporters of Buddhism.

Although Shintoism has been the ancient religion of Japan for more than 24 centuries, it had never been declared the "established religion" of Japan until the year 1868, when for reasons wholly political it became the established religion of the country. A grant of $300,000 a year was made for the maintenance of the Shinto temples and shrines, which are said to be somewhere about 100,000 in number.

The Buddhism of Japan had been exceedingly aggressive and had almost subverted the ancient system of Shintoism, but now when a child is born it is taken by its parents either to a Shinto or a Buddhist temple for dedication. Funerals are now conducted by either Shinto or Buddhist priests, as the relatives may prefer.

The first great god of the Shintos is Mingo no Mikoto, the remote ancestor of the priest mikado, who is said to have been descended from the god and goddess of the sun. The mikado is known among the Japanese as Teushi, or the son of heaven, on account of his celestial descent, the title of mikado meaning very much the same as the sublime porte of the Ottomans—namely, "the presence," an expression so common in oriental lands for exalted personages. It is said that when the goddess of the sun made the mikado's remote ancestor (Mingo) sovereign of Japan she delivered to him "the way of the gods" and decreed that his dynasty should be as immovable as the sun and the moon; hence the need for making Shintoism the established religion. She also gave him a mirror as a sacred emblem, saying, "Look upon this mirror as my spirit, keep it in the same house and upon the same floor with yourself, and worship it as if you were worshiping my actual presence." The story is that this sacred mirror is still in the Shinto temple of Naiku, at Yamada, although it has never been seen by a western traveler.

The rites of Shintoism for many years occupied a conspicuous place in the rules of the court of Japan, and there are ten sections of the sacred book known as the "Yengi Shiki" devoted to court ceremonies. It must be understood that, according to Shinto belief, the great incarnate god is the mikado himself, but the gods of Shintoism are numbered by thousands. —Thomas P. Hughes in New York Sun.

The earliest reference to shaving is found in the fourteenth verse of the forty-first chapter of Genesis.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

SERVANT GIRLS ARE SAID TO BE SCARCE IN NEW YORK.

Information Useful to the Housekeeper In Summer—Seasonable Hints as to Dress and Diet—Personal Paragraphs About Well Known Women.

The servant girl problem, which has been agitated from time immemorial, has now become more serious than ever. The scarcity of available girls is alarming, and what makes the situation more unpleasant is the fact that the many employment agencies throughout the city hold out very little hope of improvement until fall. The main reason for the present condition of affairs is the enormous number of girls who have gone to Chicago, where they hope to combine business with pleasure and see the World's fair.

One of the largest employment agencies in the city is on Forty-second street. To a reporter this morning the proprietor said: "Never in my 30 years' experience at this business have I seen girls—I mean good, general housework girls—so scarce. My reason for it? Well, there are two. One is the Chicago fair, and the other the many summer boarding houses and hotels that have begun to get ready. Why, there was one concern in this city that has sent over 800 girls on to Chicago for the new hotels. You may imagine what a hole that makes in the supply. But from what I hear most of the girls wish themselves back in New York city. They are finding out that Chicago is not the Eldorado they expected, and I guess a great many of them will return in a month or so sadder, but wiser, and, I might add, poorer women.

"Several of my best girls who went on there have written me that if I can place them they will return immediately. I couldn't get to the telegraph office quickly enough to tell them to come on. I expect them Monday, and they can have their choice from 60 applications for girls. Talk about your prima donna selecting her part, she ain't in it with the servant girl of the present day. Come around about October. I'll have plenty of girls then."

H. L. Ackerman, the manager of the Cosmopolitan Employment agency, in answer to the reporter's question said:

"Are servant girls scarce? Well, I should say they are, and what makes it more annoying is the fact that when a good girl comes along she invariably wants to go to Chicago, where she can enjoy the World's fair. It's getting worse and worse. What the large hotels and private families will do this summer for good houseworkers I cannot conjecture. Already their salaries have jumped from $14 to $20, and they are hard to get at that. I am thinking that the thousands of girls who went to Chicago will wish that they had remained here. That city, I understand, is overcrowded with girls not from New York alone, but from all over the country. The result is, I think, that the girls will come home sooner than they expected. The servant girl today is an autocrat—'she must be obeyed.' I really feel sorry for my best patrons, who blame me for not supplying them with girls, but what am I to do if the girl is not to be had? But things will be different in the fall, and the usual supply will be on hand for all who want them."

Probably one of the oldest employment agencies is the See & Schaefer's. This firm supplies help to the Four Hundred and are in a position to know whereof they speak. Regarding the scarcity of girls, one of the firm said: "Yes, there is absolutely a dearth of good houseworkers. The demand is five times as great as the supply. The World's fair is not alone responsible for the scarcity of girls. You see, the immigration has been very slim of late, and as we get most of our girls from that source it has greatly inconvenienced us and annoyed our customers."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Woman Lawyer on Women In a Jury.

Mrs. Theodore Sutro, the valedictorian for the first grade graduating class of the University of New York Law school, in commenting on The Recorder's special Borden jury, which includes in its panel Mrs. Lucy Stone, said:

"I do not know much about this one particular case, for I am not interested in criminal cases at all beyond seeing by the headlines in the papers what is going on in that line. But really I do not think women jurors would be just the thing. The selection must be made of women with very strong characters, great confidence in themselves and able to detach themselves from their surroundings in a greater or less degree, and that cannot always be done. It must be a wonderful woman who could stand out against 11 men."

"Don't you think it a good plan to have women jurors on cases when the prisoner is a woman?"

"No, I do not. Women are nearly always a woman's most severe critic, and she would fare very much better at the hands of 12 men jurors than from the other sex. The only time I really think a woman would be of any great use on the jury would be in a case of insanity. There I think her knowledge of her own sex and instincts would be invaluable. She would be able to tell in nine cases out of ten whether the woman were insane or not, whether she were shamming to escape punishment for a crime committed or whether it was really a case of temporary insanity."—New York Recorder.

The Growth of Women's Clubs.

The founders of Sorosis—such well known women as the poet Alice Carey, who was the first president, and her sister Phœbe, Mrs. Jennie June Croly, Kate Field, Mme. Demorest, Celia W. Burleigh and Ella Dietz Clymer—were caricatured in the public prints as sitting with their feet on tables in a cloud of tobacco smoke, with bottles and glasses conveniently near.

Fortunately, however, these women were as brave as they were clever. Firmly convinced of the value of "the club" idea for women, they persevered, undaunted, on their way.

For a dozen or 15 years these and similar organizations were still regarded with suspicion by both men and women. But the tide turned gradually as the use and beauty of organized work among women came to be known, and the club was finally adopted by women with the characteristic enthusiasm of their sex.

It is a noticeable fact that during the last year a score of women's clubs in the vicinity of Boston alone celebrated their tenth anniversary. It is now the easiest and simplest of matters to form a woman's club, while those already in existence find themselves popular, prosperous and influential.—Mrs. E. M. H. Merrill in Donahoe's Magazine.

Spanish Styles In Underwear.

Spanish women have not the same styles for underwear that we have. There are fewer pieces, and these are made long, flowing and graceful, like the Grecian women's wardrobes, not tight fitting, after the English mode. The chemisettes are combined with short skirts, and thus save the extra bagging of material about the waist. But a Spanish woman must have crape, gauze or silk for her underwear, else she is never satisfied.

It is astonishing how these southern feminines love yellow and red for underclothing. This fancy rests with them alone, but the shades match well their luxurious, creamy tinted flesh, and one cannot blame them for choosing them.

Garters the Spanish women abhor, thinking that they spoil the superb curves of the knee and the upper part of the leg, but they compromise with the lovely braided ribbons, which are not tied tightly about the leg, but only folded many times and clasped in a bow-knot in the center.

Eulalie, who is a true daughter of Spain, though having lived half her life in Paris and absorbed some of the Frenchwomen's daintiest ideas, still clings to Spanish ways of dressing, and her lingerie is in the most approved style of her native land.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Rare Rugs From Old Carpets.

Summer time, with its bare floors and colorless matting, is when rugs are most needed. Here, then, is a hint which some women may be able to use. It is more than probable the house holds an old, worn ingrain carpet rolled away somewhere. If this needs brushing, brush it; then cut it into strips an inch wide, being careful not to cut across the warp, backstitch the strips together and send them to a weaver of rag carpets with directions as to the lengths you desire woven and the injunction to use the best warp possible. If you think it too much trouble to cut and sew the strips, the weaver will doubtless do that work also for a trifle. You will receive some handsome, thick rugs, which those who do not know the secret will think closely allied to Turkish.

The effect, where the original carpet was of a bright color, is really charming, and you have the satisfaction of ordering just such lengths as suit your needs for a bay window or in front of a sofa or a bed. These rugs, which, by the way, will not answer for stair carpet, as they are too stiff and thick, will last indefinitely. Some have been in use four years and are still good.—Indianapolis News.

A Woman Carpenter.

The resident population of Chicago will shortly be augmented by the arrival of Miss Sophie Christensen, a self reliant young Danish woman, who ought to get along in the world. Her father was a captain in the Danish army, who had to live on his meager pay, so that his girl had no hope for a dower. Sophie resolved to be independent, and at the age of 20 she apprenticed herself, not without difficulty, owing to male prejudice, to a carpenter and joiner. She soon displayed great aptitude for the work, and having just completed her apprenticeship has been admitted as a full member of the Joiners' guild at Copenhagen by unanimous vote.

In accordance with the sensible custom which prevails in Denmark Miss Christensen had to submit a specimen of her own unaided work before being admitted to the complete honors of the guild. She made an artistic self closing bookcase, the beauty and finish of which extorted the admiration of every member of the guild. The young woman, who is now 26 years old, thinks Chicago will be the best place for her to make a living in, and thither she will start in a week or two.—Exchange.

Women Stenographers at the Fair.

At their last meeting the National Association of Women Stenographers elected officers for 1893 as follows: President, Miss H. A. Shinn; first vice president, Miss Nettie McLaughlin; second vice president, Miss Mary Wilcox; recording secretary and treasurer, Miss M. W. Farmer; corresponding secretary, Miss Kate S. Holmes. The association is in its third year and very prosperous. Through the friendliness of the board of lady managers of the World's fair the whole of the southwest landing on the main stairs in the Woman's building has been granted to the association in which to make an exhibit of woman's work in this particular branch of industry.

Here will be conducted a woman's stenographic and typewriting office, where letters and all kinds of work will be done for hire, showing how woman has taken her place among the permanent institutions of the business and commercial world. Here also the visiting women stenographers are invited to make their headquarters and receive their mail. In July an international shorthand congress is to be held in Chicago.—Stenographic Magazine.

A Woman's System For Women Convicts.

Mrs. Ellen C. Johnson, superintendent of the Sherborn prison for women, is in Chicago to place a peculiar exhibit and see that it is arranged to the best advantage. In Sherborn for some time there has existed successfully a method of marking or grading the inmates. When they show evidences of a desire to reform, some improvement is made in their dress and environment. In this way, so to speak, they are educated back to life. In her exhibit Mrs. Johnson has materially expressed this grading system as well as the industrial.

A number of dolls are dressed in the costumes worn by the women in the various grades of the prison. Thus, a doll in the costume of her grade is represented as working at silk weaving. Another in the costume of her grade has her hat on and a pail in her hand, apparently in the act of going out to the dairy. Another is bending over a miniature tub. Others again are represented as ironing, baking, sewing, etc. The idea is original with Mrs. Johnson.—Boston Globe.

The Best Way to Get Rid of Flies.

"No, thank you, my dear. I do not want any fly papers or flytraps about my house. I learned a great many years ago that the more things we have to call flies the more will come. In a neighborhood where flies were simply a nuisance I lived almost unmolested by them because I never permitted a particle of stale food to accumulate about the premises," says a writer.

"Flies, like a good many other things, will never stay where they are in danger of starvation, and I never kept anything about the place to feed them with—not even fly paper. Everything that could not be burned was carried as far from the house as possible and buried. All garbage is valuable as a fertilizer, and I utilize it as such.

"It is my opinion that every form of fly paper, fly poison and flytrap, which is baited with any substance, is just so much inducement for them to stay around the house. They think—if flies think at all—that they are going to get something to eat, and therefore hang around. The best fly preventive is starvation."

The Old Sextoness.

The Prince of Wales will reopen the north transept of St. Bartholomew's, Smithfield, the famous church which few American travelers fail to visit. The restoration fund of St. Bartholomew's has just been augmented by the sum of £700 from, of all persons in the world, the little old woman who used to act as sexton and show visitors round. She was apparently worth no more than the shoes she stood in, but when she died a few months ago she left property valued at over £3,000, of which American visitors must have contributed a very large proportion, for few Englishmen took any interest in the grand old church. The old sextoness had ample cause to love it, for she spent the greater part of her long life in and about it, and for some years past she had occupied a room in the old north transept, a part of which, as many Americans will remember, was also used for a blacksmith's forge.—Exchange.

A Light and Airy Trifle.

One of the trifles "light as air" which help in so large a measure to make the home cozy and attractive is a bag of silk illusion filled with silk from milkweed pods. The length is generally four times that of the width. Fill each and nearly to the middle with milkweed silks, concealing among this bits of wadding sprinkled with sachet powder. Tie around the middle with baby ribbon and finish the ends with loops of the same. This is a pretty souvenir for a friend in the country to send to some one less fortunate who may have had to remain all summer in the city. The creamy color of the silk showing through its filmy covering contrasts daintily with pink or pale green ribbons.—Philadelphia Times.

Miss Barton In Indiana.

Miss Clara Barton, president of the Society of the Red Cross, is spending a few days at Bedford, Ind. Miss Barton's unselfish life, devoted to the relief of suffering humanity, entitles her to the reverence of the world. She has probably received more decorations and orders of merit than any living woman. She comes to Bedford to arrange for the acceptance of the large and valuable tract of land donated to the Red Cross society by Dr. Gardner, upon which it is the intention to establish a home to be controlled by Miss Barton for the society.—Bedford (Ind.) Letter.

What to Do With Earrings.

Women with earrings are beginning to collect very beautiful hatpins. Long pins of silver or gold are made to order, and the solitaire pearl, diamond or sapphire is attached. Sometimes two of these jeweled pins are worn in a bit of a bonnet. Earrings and brooches may go out of fashion, but the woman of the world can be trusted to make them the style. That is a characteristic of her class.

A Revival of Lace.

There has been a marked revival of late in the wearing of real lace, an article that at one time had scarcely any sale. Now women are bringing out to the light their treasures of honiton and point and valenciennes, which have been long laid away in the hope of just such a demand.—Philadelphia Press.

Miss Bascom, who has just won her degree of Ph. D. in geology from Johns Hopkins university, has had many offers to teach her specialty in schools and colleges and has finally accepted a chair in a college in Columbus, O.

Miss Sallie Pierson, a compositor, has been appointed state organizer of the Federation of Labor for Indiana. She has supported herself and mother by typesetting since she was 16 years of age.

Sixty thousand Italian ladies, led by the flower of the aristocracy of Rome, are petitioning the chamber against divorce, which, they contend, is an offense against religion.

Mlle. de Bovet has been elected a member of the Societe des Gens de Lettres, an honor only rarely accorded to women. She writes over the signature of "Mat."

A new biography of Chopin has been written by Mlle. Janotha and the Princess Czartoryska, one of Chopin's most esteemed friends and pupils.

THE WRONG WAY.

There is a way of looking at a thing that is curious and wrong. The old adage, "proof of the pudding is in eating it," is sound sense. And another "never condemn before trial." In the treatment of anything, treat it in good faith, so when infirmities beset us, beset them with good will and force. Thousands have in this way overcome the worst forms of rheumatism by using St. Jacobs Oil. Never shrink from what is known to be by thousands a positive cure for this dread complaint, and that is the thing to remove the trouble and solve the doubt.

"Has old Tough quit smoking," inquired one man of another. "I can't know whether he has or not, but he died the other day," was the evasive reply.

DISCUSSES THE FRUIT INDUSTRY.

Much favorable comment was expressed at the Portland Fruit Convention over a publication devoted to the fruit industry, issued by the new competitor for Eastern traffic, the Great Northern Railway. This document was handsomely printed and illustrated and treated every feature of the business and every fruit locality in Oregon and Washington with perfect fairness and truthfulness. By addressing C. C. Donavan, General Agent, Portland, Or., or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., G. N. Ry., St. Paul, Minn., and asking for the Great Northern Fruit Bulletin, it will be sent free.

He—I envy that man who sang the tenor solo. She—Why, I thought he had a very poor voice. He—So did I. But just think of his nerve!

THE BEST TEACHER.

The Arabs say that the best Teacher is Time. That is true, especially when year after year enforces the same lesson. For more than thirty years ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS have been in use in every part of the world, and the testimony is universal as to their value as an external remedy for pains of every kind in the back, chest and side. Some people have learned the lesson so well that they try to imitate them, and the result is a host of counterfeits, all pretending to be just as good as ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, and unconscious that by this very statement they acknowledge that ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS hold the first place. Be sure and get the genuine.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS always act uniformly.

Reporter—Here's a story about a milk famine. Editor—Condense it.

Housekeeping In the White House.

The mistress of the White House has little trouble in housekeeping, for all the servants are under control of the steward. On him devolves the duty of preparing a bill of fare and of marketing. Then he sees that the other domestics are fulfilling their duties properly. Over the kitchen, two housemaids, butler and assistant laundry woman and stable servants he has the entire supervision, and if he wishes to discharge help he gives his reason and complaint to the mistress of the house, who acts as she thinks best.

All the servants except the cook and coachman are paid for out of the president's salary, and as there are about 10 in all the item is no small one. For running expenses such as repairs the government allows a certain sum each year.—Good Housekeeping.

PIANOS—Hardman—Chickering—Fischer. Low prices; easy terms. For sale by WILEY B. ALLEN CO. (the oldest and Largest music store), 211 First St., Portland.

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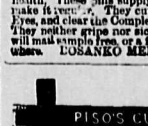
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Heals the Sores.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.



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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.

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Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

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Pure Rich Blood

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acts directly upon the blood, making it rich and pure and giving it vitality and life-giving qualities. This is why Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures when all other preparations and prescriptions fail.

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Blood is life, and upon the purity and vitality of the blood depends the health of the whole system. The best blood purifier is

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This is proved beyond any doubt by the wonderful cures which have been accomplished by this medicine. Weak, tired, nervous men and women tell of new strength and vigor and steady nerves given by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sufferers from sleeplessness, scrofula, salt rheum and the severest forms of blood diseases have found relief in Hood's. This is because Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood.

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Hood's Pills the after dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

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25cts., 50cts. and $1.00 Bottle One cent a dose.

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

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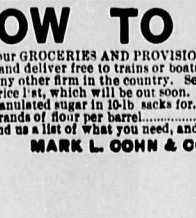
Always the best. Known everywhere. Ferry's Seed Annual for 1893 tells you what, how, and when to plant. Sent Free. Get it. Address D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.



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$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

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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 Nuts 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.

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

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.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY.

Buy your GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS of us, and we will save you money. We handle the best goods and deliver free to trains or boats. We buy and sell for spot cash, and sell goods cheaper than any other firm in the country. Send us your name and address, and we will mail you our new price list, which will be out soon. We offer to day: Climax tobacco, 40 cents per pound.

Dry granulated sugar in 10-lb sacks for	$4 75	Best coal oil per case	$1 80
Best brands of flour per barrel	2 15	Arbuckle's coffee per pound	22½

Send us a list of what you need, and we will make you special prices. Address your orders to MARK L. COHN & CO. 146 Front Street, Portland, Or.

SURREY TIMES

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SURREY TIMES,
Cloverdale, B. C.

CLOVERDALE, APRIL 12, 1895.

AN ESSAY ON HARD TIMES.

The financial stringency that has so unmistakably expressed itself all over the civilized world during the past two years probably has not its counterpart in history. Not, at least since the active settlement of the American continent commenced, has there been a time when every country over the world had to contemplate a large part of its population in forced idleness, suffering for food and perishing from exposure, while up in the social scale scarce a man could be sure to-day that his neighbor would be solvent to-morrow. The ordinary financial crisis, usually circumscribed in its operation and comparatively temporary in its period, may generally be accounted for upon general principles; but general principles are unequal to the explaining of the experience the world is now going through, and to solve the problem it becomes necessary to seek a specific cause of wide operation.

Among our neighbors across the boundary there is a wide-spread belief that the demonetization of silver will account for the whole trouble, that there is not enough gold in the world to do the world's business with, and that if the nations would only consent to the free use of silver as a representative of money, the hard times would vanish like mist before the sun. While it may be that the abundant circulation of silver would be of very considerable benefit locally and perhaps of some temporary benefit generally, yet it is not easy to see how such a cause could either make or unmake the business stagnation at present afflicting the world. If we turn to the fiscal policies of the nations, and seek there an explanation of the state of things under consideration, we find ourselves again at fault, for the trouble is as pronounced in free trade England as in highly protective America, and vice versa, so that manifestly the root of the general evil does not rest in the quality of a customs tariff, however important that may be to an individual State. Ordinarily a period of money tightness in a nation may readily be accounted for on the principle that all things tend to equalize. The pendulum swings as far one way as the other. If trade is good and money easy the average man governs himself accordingly, and not until his cash is spent and his credit weakening does he realize that he has been operating beyond his means. Then the damage is done. Capital has taken alarm, money is withdrawn from circulation, and there is hard times until forced economy leads to prosperity again, and the whole story is repeated. It is not at all probable, however, that a cause of this kind, usually confined in its operation, would manifest itself simultaneously all around the circle. Let us, then, investigate another cause, and examine if it be equal to the effects that we seek to explain.

If a man had a big contract here in Cloverdale, in the prosecution of which he would require staffs of professional men, mechanics and laborers, scores of teams, etc., and great quantities of supplies—under these conditions times would be decidedly lively here, wouldn't they? And when the contract was finished and the men were all discharged except a few to take care of the works and make repairs, things would be dull in accordance? Legitimate cause leading to legitimate effect. Well, about fifty years ago the world had a contract of that character on hand. There were hundreds of thousands of miles of railway to be built, millions of car wheels to be made, locomotives, box cars, palace cars without end to construct. The forests would scarcely supply poles upon which to hang endless telegraph wires. The ocean, the great lakes and the rivers had to be dotted with new and costly steamships for freight and passenger traffic, and the navies of the world had to be reconstructed. Billions of money to pay the wages of millions of men. Employment for everybody. Iron works and car works everywhere, trying to keep up with the procession. Farmers hustling to supply flour and meat, wool, cotton and leather for the uncounted army of workmen. Better homes, better furniture, better everything, making the busy world more busy. The great unsettled American west all the while calling for population and constantly moving farther on. Now what, after forty or fifty years of this hustling? Is the end of the contract in sight? Take up a map of the United States or of Canada and observe the intricate net-work of intersecting railways, and judge of what is left in that line to encourage the further investment of large capital. Europe is no different. Where is there an important point outside the circuit of the telegraph wire? The steamship has made a beaten road of sea and lake and river. The unsettled west has dropped into the Pacific Ocean.

If the preceding view of the world's great works of the latter half of this century is rightly taken, it will be admitted that the suggested cause is quite competent to account for the general business collapse of the last two years. Then another question presents itself: When trade recovers from existing abnormal depression, will it proceed in the old channels to which the last generation or two have become accustomed, or will it be compelled by circumstances to find other and narrower courses, somewhat on the lines of those existing before mankind's great era of public works was inaugurated by the invention of James Watt? The answer is doubtful in view of the wonderful resources of modern science; but, at least, there does not appear any justification for the belief that the old days of teeming plenty will ever again return to the mass of the people of this continent; and he will be foolish who builds upon it. The outlook for simple labor is not promising, and with all the drawbacks of farming, the tiller of the soil will act the part of wisdom who remains with the assured livelihood of the land in preference to adventuring the risk of precarious employment in the towns and cities. There is safety in the farm.

THE re-appointment of James Fitzsimmons to the office of deputy warden of the Provincial penitentiary is causing very pronounced dissatisfaction all over this Province, and especially so in Westminster city and district. In view of the finding of the Royal Commission of inquiry into penitentiary affairs, which resulted in the dismissal in disgrace of this same Fitzsimmons, it is not easy to account for the action of the Government. We are bound to believe either that proper reasons do exist, in which case they will no doubt be made known in due time; or that a good deal of misrepresentation has been resorted to by friends of Fitzsimmons in his behalf. The latter is the most likely, and in all probability the appointment will be recalled. Even though some sort of excuse could be found for the conduct of Mr. Fitzsimmons while holding office at Westminster it would, nevertheless, be a mistake to give him position in a community that has lost confidence in his honesty and efficiency.

GEORGE H. HEILBRON, editor-in-chief of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, died suddenly on Friday morning last from a stroke of apoplexy. He was found dead in his bath-room.

SURREY TIMES, 50c. for 9 months.

JAPAN'S TERMS.

London, April 6.—The Central News correspondent in Shanghai states the conditions of peace proposed by Japan. In addition to the independence of Corea, the war indemnity, and the cession of Formosa and Liato Tung province, including Port Arthur, Japan requires that China shall allow the unhampered importation of machinery into her territory and the establishing and management of manufactures by foreigners. She must pledge herself to open to the vessels of all nations the Yang Tse river as far as Chong King Foo, the Sing Kiang as far as Siang Tan Kien, the Canton river as far as Ouchoo Foo, the Wusung river and the canal as far as Soo Choo to the north and Hang Chu Foo to the south. China must permanently remove the Wusung bar and provide means to maintain constantly a sufficient depth of water for the large vessels; and the cities of Chung King Foo, Ouchoo Foo, Soo Chab, Hand Chu Foo, and others to be hereafter agreed upon, must be opened up to foreign commerce. Japan emphasizes the fact that she does not desire for herself commercial advantages that are not extended to the other treaty powers.

London, April 9.—A Yokohama dispatch says the Chinese-Japanese peace negotiations will be concluded within a week. China has already accepted seven of the eight conditions submitted by Japan.

LETTERS FROM THE YUKON.

The Juneau Mining Record publishss a number letters from the Yukon, including one from a woman, several of whom accompanied their husbands to the mines. They all say that although the thermometer registered 50 and even more below zero, they did not feel the cold as much as they did on the coast. Provisions have been very scarce, flour selling for 24 dollars a hundred pounds. Many men are going in with poor outfits and the traders have been cleaned out, several having to go from Pelly river to Sixty-Mile Creek for provisions for themselves.

Dr. Tam, in a letter to the Record says: "The majority of the prospectors last summer went to Circle City, and reports from there are very favorable. At least 150 men are now burning off moss and thawing out ground on different claims in different gulches in this district. There has been some sickness here this winter, and I have treated several persons who were badly frozen, having to amputate a portion of one's foot and a hand for another patient. Robert Insley has made a stake and is now one of the first saloon men of the place. He has invested largely in town property and bought a claim on Birch creek. Locky McKinnon started to Circle City late and got frozen up 100 miles delow here. There is room her for another trading post as the country is fast increasing in population and there is a shortage of provisions this winter. I will establish a drug store and hospital here this year."

Another letter says: "The mines in the Yukon valley are slowly but surely coming to the front. New and rich discoveries have been made on Birch creek, but their richness is as yet unknown. Good diggings, however, were struck there, but too late in the fall to work them to any extent. The seasons here are very short. Seventy-five per cent of the miners are flat broke, but live on the bright anticipation of the future. The two trading companies here are supposed to supply the miners with supplies; but so far have not half supplied them, this winter they have come nearer starvation than was comfortable to the inner man and one's peace of mind; and one-half of the miners have barely enough grub to last them until spring, and not any to work on during the first half of the summer, and many will have to hunt in the hills to obtain food to live on instead of working on their claims If the Alaska Commercial Company had shipped in more grub and less whiskey last fall the miners would now be better off. Their shipments here last summer were half whiskey and half grub, and I suppose this summer it will be all whiskey and no grub."

The nomination of candidates in Cowichan-Alberni district to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of the Hon. Theodore Davie took place on Thursday of last week at the government office at Duncan's. Thomas A. Wood, farmer, of Quamichan, and George A. Huff, storekeeper, of Alberni, both government supporters, were the only ones nominated. The election will be held on Thursday, April 18. There are 400 voters in Cowichan and 100 in Alberni.

The bill to allow women to study law has passed the Ontario legislature.

The electric storm, of Tuesday evening, suspended operations on the Westminster Vancouver tram way line for one hour.

How the King of Matabeleland Met His Death.

Lobengula, suffering from smallpox, worn out by his long flight, disappointed in his hope of peace, and altogether broken down by the loss of his country, his power and possessions, came to a halt at last among the mountains north of the Shanghani river.

Here he begged his witch doctor to give him poison with which to end his life, but the man refused. The despairing chief went up the hill to the foot of the crag which tops it, and, sitting there, he gazed a long time at the sun as it slowly sank towards the west. Then descending, he again demanded poison of his doctor, and insisted until finally it was given him. Once more ascending the slope, he seated himslef against the krantz, took the poison and gazed at the setting sun, stolidly awaiting death, which presently put an end to his sufferings and blood-stained life.

There is something pathetic and grand in the picture. It is the last scene of the great epic, the conquest of Matabeleland. His followers found him seated there in death, and piling stones and rocks around him, they left him. Whether he was placed in his royal chair flanked by guns and covered over with his blankets and other possessions, as described in the South African Review, I know not. All this may be true, and also that a strong palisade of tree trunks was planted around the spot, but I give the story as I heard it, and believe that, as it emanates from Mr. Dawson, it is the correct one.—Westminster Budget.

The Columbian says the celebration of May Day, in Westminster, is now assured, and unless all signs fail the "fete" will excel in many ways those of the past. The City Band which undertook the management of the affair last year, will again control the arrangements of the day. The committees have all been formed and Chief Ackerman and Mr. J. J. Cambridge will start out in a few days on a collecting tour, when they hope to be as liberally received as usual. Instead of the general scramble around the May Pole, which spoiled the effect of the coronation ceremonies last year, Prof. Francis will drill 24 girls from the public school, who will execute the May Day dance. The youngsters will all get the usual bags of good things, and games will be arranged to add interest to the occasion. The proceedings will wind up with the customary dance in the evening. The Queen of the May has not been selected yet, but a choice will be made in the course of a few days.

A Montreal dispatch says: A nice stylish looking young man calling himself Capt. English, private secretary to Senator McInnes, of British Columbia, has been cutting a dash in this city for two weeks while awaiting, as he said, the Senator's arrival from the Pacific Coast to prepare for the opening of Parliament on April 18. He got the Canadian Pacific railway officials into a turmoil over the alleged loss of a portmanteau which he claimed contained important political documents belonging to the senator; and enlisted the sympathy of several prominent citizens whose names he made use of to enter exclusive boarding houses and secure an extensive wardrobe from fashionable tailors. A suspicious party wired Senator McInnes on the subject and received the following reply; "Have no private secretary in Montreal; know no such person as English." The smooth young man is not to be found now.

Indian Agent Devlin, on behalf of the Dominion Government, is supplying the Indians who were flooded out last summer with seed grain and potatoes, to be put in the ground this season. Like their white neighbors, the Indians lost nearly everything, and without assistance would find it very difficult to crop their lands this spring. The system of distribution adopted is about the same as that followed by the Provincial Government, except that no interest will be charged and the Indians will not be required to sign notes. The money is expected to be paid back in the fall. The bulk of the seed will be distributed between Langley and Hope The Indians all along the river are hard at work preparing for seeding.

Ottowa, April 5.—The Newfoundland delegates had another conference with the government this forenoon and submitted a statement of the public affairs in the colony, showing the financial position of the island, which is as bad as could be well imagined. It has about ten million dollars debt and has got no credit. The revenues are falling and trade is paralyzed.

The matters in dispute between the Maple Ridge Dyking Commissioners and the Western Dredging Company have been amicably arranged.

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.

WATCH, CLOCK,

AND JEWELRY REPAIRING,

Done in the best order and with dispatch.

JOHN McMILLAN, Cloverdale.

CONVEYANCER & NOTARY PUBLIC.

J. F. GALBRAITH, Conveyancer & Notary Public. Office, SURREY TIMES, Cloverdale

FOR SALE.

A good child's crib for sale. Large enough for two children three or four years old. Will be sold cheap. Apply at SURREY TIMES office.

Court of Revision for the Municipality of Surrey.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court of Revision will be held in the Council Chamber, on Saturday, 11th day of May, 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of hearing complaints against the assessment as made by the Assessor for the current year, and for revising and correcting the Assessment Roll.

A. A. RICHMOND,
Clerk Municipal Council.
Surrey, March 30, 1895.

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.

General Store, Cloverdale

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.

Surrey Real Estate Agency.

Two tracts of timbered land for sale on the Yale road for $10 per acre; in quantities to suit purchasers.

A tract of 106 acres adjoining Cloverdale on the south.

Two quarter sections east of Cloverdale, in parcels to suit purchasers

A good dwelling house and acre of land under fruit trees in Cloverdale

Any of the above will be sold on small cash advances and time to suit the purchaser.

JOHN McMILLAN, Cloverdale, B. C.

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.