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SURREY TIMES.

No. 1. CLOVERDALE, BRITISH COLUMBIA, APRIL 5, 1895. Vol. 1.

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.

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.

HERE we are.

GOOD FRIDAY, a week from to-day.

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

MONDAY was All Fools Day. There should have been a tremendous celebration.

MRS. F. BOYES, accompanied by two children is visiting her parents in Clover Valley, Mr. and Mrs. A Murphy.

MISS. INGLIS of Tinehead, has been visiting with Mrs. Mackenzie of Clover Valley, and Mrs. Milton, of Cloverdale.

ALL the indications point to an abundant crop of fruit in this locality this year if the weather proves favorable.

MISSES Bertha Bowell and Mabel Starr went to Westminster this morning to attend a birthday party at the residence of Mr. Grant.

IF the pastors of the churches will hand in to this office a statment of the times of holding services, they will be published free of charge.

THERE has been an extre supply of high winds during the past few weeks. Not a great deal at a time, but a good many times, and plenty of energy.

DURING the week we have had a number of visiters to congratulate us upon the establishment of SURREY TIMES. Ladies, too, the first of whom were Mrs. Dr. Sutherland and Mrs. A. Milton.

THE Directors of Surrey Agricultural Society have authorised the secretary, Mr. J. F. Galbraith, Cloverdale, to receive propositions for the purchase of the Society's forty acres on Hall's Prairie road, on the basis of $10 an acre.

AN official of the postal department visited Cloverdale on Tuesday, his business being to organise a money order office in connection with the post office here. The arrangements were satisfactorily completed, and Cloverdale has now a money order office.

SOME of the citizens of this municipality were called to attend court at Westminster this week, in the case of Surrey vs. Henry Davis re dyking tax. We note Reeve Armstrong, Clerk Richmond, Assessor McLennan, Collector Carncross and ex-Collector McMillan.

THE auction sale on Saturday last of the stock and effects of Mrs. B. Boak, four miles east of here, was very successful, and good prices were realized all round. Mrs Boak has leased her farm for a term of five years, and goes back to her old home in Ontario.

REEVE ARMSTRONG was in town on Thursday and received an order of fine fruit trees from G. W. Henry, of Hatzic, through Mr. McMillan of this place. Mr. Armstrong has shown considerable enterprise in setting out fruit trees, which no doubt will prove a source of considerable profit to him in a few years.

AT the last meeting of the board of directors of Surrey Agricultural Society, all officers were requested to use their personal efforts to secure all the special prizes possible for the fall exhibition, and to report at next meeting of the board, which is called for the last Thursday in April. It is to be hoped that they will roll up a good list.

MR. THOMAS SHANNON returned from Victoria on Wednesday. He went to the Provincial capital to look up specifications for a Dominion Government contract for the construction of 60 miles of new telegraph line from Hat Creek to Lillooet, and the renewal of the line from Ashcroft to Hat Creek, 26 miles. The tenders are to be opened to-morrow. It is to be hoped neighbor Shannon will get the contract.

DR. A. A. SUTHERLAND, who came here a month ago to practice his profession, under arrangement with Surrey Council, is finding his practice constantly increasing, and is pleased with the outlook. He has arranged with Mr. Fisher, of Westminster, for the purchase of a house and acre of orchard in Cloverdale. A medical man was badly needed here, and Dr. Sutherland suits well and is a welcome addition to the community.

SOME little office requisites not yet to hand affect the appearance of this issue of SURREY TIMES.

THE members of the choir of Christ Church, Surrey Centre, are engaged in special pratices for the Easter services.

MR. JOS. CAVERS, well and favorably known here, has purchased 60 acres of land at the corner of the Yale and Coast Meridian roads, and is going into fruit culture, a business in which he has had a large experience.

MR. W. J. ROBINSON, one of the town proprietors of Cloverdale, has leased his farm to Captain Lefroy, late of Port Kells. While awaiting the completion of Mr. Robinson's fine house, Captain Lefroy has located his family in Cloverdale.

MR. JOHN MCMILLAN a couple of weeks ago exchanged his property here, consisting of a house and one acre of orchard, for 60 acres of land near the crossing of the Yale and Coast Meridian roads. Mr. Fisher, of Westminster, was the other party to the exchange.

THE conflict between the heat of the Japan stream flowing down the coast, and the snow capped mountains of the interior, goes on apace. Eventually the Japan stream will win, and the mountains will lose their hoary heads. The struggle causes the sky to weep copiously.

IT was Mr. Chris. Brown who gave it as his opinion that Cloverdale was a more flourishing place than the neighboring cities, seeing that there were not so many empty houses. At that time there were a few vacant buildings here, but now every house and shack is occupied.

OUR old neighbors, Messrs. Frank and Tomas Boyes, who removed to Delta a year ago, where they had leased a large farm, were not as successful as they anticipated, and have retired from the business. Frank has taken a position at Liverpool, and Thomas reckons to try steamboating.

WHILE on a business trip to Portland, Oregan, early in March, the editor of this paper took special notice of two things. First, vegetation was fully as far advanced here as at Portland, three degrees further south. Secondly, the hard times are a good deal harder with our neighbors than with ourselves.

TOWSMAN R. B. Hill has been suffering the past ten days with an attack of la grip. It did not help him any to receive a message from the family home in Portage la Prairie stating that his wife was very ill and urging him to return at once, which, however, he was not in condition to do. Mr. Hill has the sympathy of the community.

THE fine winter and delightful weather of early spring induced the belief that farmers would be favored with an unustially early and favorable seeding time. About equinoctial time, however, wet and stormy weather set in and has continued almost ever since. The farmers have done no seeding, and even with good weather now, the season will be late.

MR. CONNELLY, who some time since purchased 100 acres of land on the Coast Meridian road near Surrey Centre from Mr. J. McClelland, completed the transaction yesterday, and is now in possession with his family. Mr. McClelland retains 100 acres alongside upon which he has just completed a new house in which his family is now lodged.

THE Royal City Mills and the Great Northern Railway have failed to come to an agreement for the carriage of logs, and in consequence the Royal City camp in Surrey is to be abandoned. The cattle have been sent away, and the logging track, and other apparatus are being removed. This is a matter of general regret, as the camp had become an institution of Surrey, and besides providing a market for a considerable quantity of produce, many of the employees were much esteemed in the neighborhood.

THE suit of Surrey Municipality vs. Henry Davis, for dyking taxes, came up for hearing before his honor Judge Bole on Wednesday afternoon of this week. The evidence was taken but no decision wos reached, as His Honor ordered argument in Chambers at a later date, after which judgment will be rendered. No one present at the hearing seemed to be able to form any definite opinion in regard to what the final decision would be, as the case resolved itself upon legal technicalities. The final judgment will be awaited with considerable interest.

THE merchants of Westminster undoubtedly do more business with the farmers of Surrey than of any other agricultural district in the Province. Almost the whole trade of Surrey goes to Westminster. It follows that the merchants of that city should be desirous of reaching people here. We modestly suggest that an advertisement in SURREY TIMES is the very best means available. Our circulation in Surrey is larger than that of all other papers of the Province combined, while we have a very respectable mailing list for Delta and Langley. Next week a representative of this journal will call upon Westminster business men.

HEREAFTER SURREY TIMES will be mailed in time to reach our Langley and Delta subscribers every Saturday. This week we missed the mail by a couple of hours.

YESTERDAY the mountains across the Fraser were whiter, and the snow reached farther down, than at any time during the past winter.

ABOUT now is the time all industrious hens should be geting down to business for the Easter egg market

THE weather continues cold and backward. The last two nights have been slightly frosty.

THE Surrey Court of Revision is called for May 11, at 10 o'clock a. m.

SURREY COUNCIL.

Council met on Saturday, 30th March, at 1 o'clock p. m. Members all present.

Minutes of previous meeting read and confirmed.

Communications from the following were read and disposed of:

R. F. Anderson, re taxes.

W. F. Stein, enclosing report of his audit.

Wm. Gray, asking that the Pike road be extended to intersect the Hjorth road.—Referred to Councillor Burnett.

W. G. Johnston, re refund from tax sale, 1893.

G. W. Cann, complaining of the great amount of water allowed to flow down the Clover Valley road ditch, to the detriment of his drainage.—Laid over.

J. F. Galbraith, advising Council that he is now ready to execute advertising orders, and that SURREY TIMES will appear on April 5th.

A. J. Hill, re the making of plats.—Accepted.

Mr. Huntley appeared before the Council stating that seven years ago he came here and settled and was then worth $10,000, but owing to his not being able to get a bridge over the river and having no road, he was not now worth above the half of that sum, and earnestly urged the Council to assist him.—Coun. Hardy said he was working on this matter now.

The petition of E. Odlum and others for a road leading eastward from the Lattimer road was not entertained.

A petition from Mr. Collishaw and others, for gravelling the Coast Meridian road south from the Nicomekl river was granted, tenders to be in at next meeting of Council.

A petition for the extension of the Manson road was referred to Coun. Burnett.

The tender of R. McClinton was accepted for work on the Clover Valley road south of Cloverdale.

Tenders were called for the gravelling and replacing of the corduroy on the Clover Valley road south of the Yale road.

Tenders were called for the cutting and grading of the Campbell river road.

On motion the following resolution was passed:

Whereas the Surrey Municipal Council laid an indictment against one E. T. Wade for obtaining money by fraud and embezzling the same, said charge being upheld and the prisoner remanded, bail being required, but through the laxity of the presiding magistrate and thro' the unwarrantable presumption of the prisoner's counsel in verbally agreeing to produce the prisoner, bail was not enforced in the regular manner; and whereas on the day set for further hearing of the charge, the accused was not to be found, and no bail having been enforced the law was thereby set in contempt:

Therefore be it resolved, that the circumstances of the case be laid before the Hon. the Attorney-General with a strong protest against the action of the magistrate, a firm demand being made that such steps be taken as will prevent a recurrence of such gross laxity and miscarriage of justice in those who are appointed and paid to uphold the majesty of the law.

On motion the Collector was ordered to make out a complete list of all parties and lands in arrears of taxes and liable to be sold at tax sale, by the 27th day of April. Any one paying before that time may save the cost of advertising.

On motion the Court of Revision was set for Saturday, May 11th, at 10 a. m.

On motion the Clerk to notify all parties concerned in the dispute re an apportionment of $25 on the Coast Meridian road north of the Yale road (in 1893), that the matter will be settled by the Council at next meeting, Saturday, April 13.

Messrs. Churchland and Bose appeared before the Council in the interest of parties owning land along the Serpentine flats, stating that they were ready to go on and put in flood gates in the river, so as to enable them to use their lands, by securing the Government grant of $2,500, if the Council would grant them $1,000 more. It was represented that this would be a great benefit to the roads crossing the flats, and further, unless the high tides were kept out the lands would have to be abandoned as worthless which would throw the whole of the dyking tax upon the rest of the municipality, and therefore it was greatly to the interest of the whole municipality to keep these lands taxable. They did not want an answer to-day, but would wait until next meeting of the Council, as they believed there was a strong feeling in favor of assisting this work.—On motion the matter was laid over to enable the Councillors to get the views of most of those interested.

The following cheques were issued:

R. Wolfenden, $37.50; F. Jackson, $20.30; A. J. Pettindrigh, $4.95; Commercial Printing Company, $12; J. C. McLellan, $10; G. Figg, $24; A. A. Richmond, $24.50; W. F. Stein, $30; G. A. Welbourne $50; J. Armstrong, $11; R. McClinton, $8; M. Elchinko, $2.25; A. Adamson, $5.25; W. G. Johnston, $13.28; E. M. Carncross, $16.

Council will meet again on Saturday, 13th April, at 1 p. m.

Surrey Agricultural Society.

A meeting of the board of Directors of Surrey Agricultuaal Society was held at Cloverdale, March 9th, President Moggridge in the chair.

The object of the meeting was to take action in regard to the offer of Mr. W. J. Robinson of a free grant to the Society for exhibition purposes.

Secretary Galbraith reported that Mr. Robinson, on being interviewed had proposed to grant a piece of land with a frontage of 5½ rods on the Clover Valley road and running back 160 rods, provided the Society would bind itself to construct a show track and erect buildings thereon.

The proposition was discussed but not approved of; and on motion Messrs. Breen, Galbraith, and J. C. Murphy were appointed a committee to wait upon Mr. Robinson and obtain from him the best possible offer, the committee to have power to agree to the erection of buildings, etc., subject to the acceptance of the offer by the Society.

Other business was then proceeded with:

President Moggridge made an offer, if four others would do likewise, to take a life ticket from the Society, the $50 thus realized to be applied to retiring note now in the bank.

The Secretary was instructed to post notices cautioning parties against cutting timber on the Society's land on Hall's Prairie road.

On motion the Secretary was authorised to dispose of timber on above land at the rate of $5 per acre or $1 per tree, or to receive propositions for the absolute sale of the land, including timber, at $10 per acre.

It was agreed that the officers of the Society should use their individual efforts in securing special prizes and in the sale of membership tickets, and to accomplish all they could before next meeting, when the prize list will be revised.

Meeting then adjourned to meet again at the Starr Hotel on the last Thursday in April, at 1.30 p. m.

THE Oddfellows of Cloverdale meet every Friday evening, in their fine Hall on Main street. The Lodge is a strong one.

WATCH, CLOCK,

AND JEWELRY REPAIRING,

Done in the best order and with dispatch.

JOHN McMILLAN, Cloverdale.

SURREY TIMES

CLOVERDALE.....B. C.

SHORT SWORDS FOR TWO.

A Story of What Might Have Been Among Old Time Senators.

The late Judge L. Q. C. Lamar possessed a remarkable peculiarity. Unusual excitement seemed to act upon his nerves like an opiate and put him to sleep. This was strongly exemplified after his remarkable verbal encounter with the great New Yorker, Mr. Conkling. Mr. Lamar, after scarifying Mr. Conkling for life, leaving him with burning yet deferential resentment, closed as follows:

"I apologize to the senate for this seeming unparliamentary language" (advancing to the New Yorker and throwing his index finger full in his face), "language that no man, good man, deserves, and no brave man will wear." Immediately Mr. Lamar walked to the cloakroom on the Democratic side, lay down on a sofa, and in three minutes was sleeping as calmly as a babe. There was great excitement. It was believed Mr. Conkling would not submit to the language applied to him, and that, while he probably would not challenge Lamar, being an athlete, he would meet him on the streets and assault him. The late Senator Zeb Vance, a Hercules in stature, who was devoted to Mr. Lamar, without the knowledge of that gentleman or of any other human being, shadowed Mr. Lamar for some days, explaining afterward that if Conkling ever struck Lamar he intended to beat him to death. Mr. Vance, however, did not know what those intimately acquainted with Mr. Lamar knew. In all probability Mr. Lamar could have whipped them both. He prided himself upon his muscle and has often said to the writer, "I believe I am better fitted for a prize fighter than I am for a senator." It was apprehended by some that Conkling would challenge Mr. Lamar. Conkling was known to be an expert with the short sword. Mr. Lamar said afterward to an intimate friend in discussing the matter, "If Mr. Conkling had sent me a challenge, I should have chosen short swords."

"Why, Mr. Lamar," replied his friend, "Conkling is an expert with the short sword."

"I know that," replied the senator, "but I took some lessons with the short sword myself when I was in Paris the *time that I was sent by the Confederacy* on a mission to Russia."

"Why, senator," the friend replied, "you have not had a short sword in your hand in 20 years."

"I know that," coolly replied the senator, "but I should have chosen short swords."—New Orleans Picayune.

A Story of a Russian Novelist.

Turgenieff once asked the famous critic, Belinsky, and five others to dine with him at his home in the country, where he kept a famous chef.

"I will prepare such a banquet for you as you have never imagined," he declared, and he not only fixed the day, but insisted upon each person's giving his word of honor that he would be present.

"Don't fear for us," said Belinsky. "We shall be there, but you must not repeat the trick you played us last winter, when you asked us to dine and were not at home when we arrived. In order to remind you I will write to you the day before."

On the appointed day—a very hot day—the party set out for the country house in the morning and arrived thoroughly fatigued by heat and dust. But no host appeared to welcome them. The house was deserted. Repeated knocking at the door was answered by silence.

"Can Turgenieff have repeated last winter's trick?" exclaimed Belinsky. His friends tried to persuade him that they had arrived earlier than they were expected.

"But I wrote him that we would be here at 1 o'clock," said Belinsky. "What can it mean? If they would only admit us, we could wait, but here we are scorched!"

At length a boy appeared who confessed that his master was away and that the chef was at an inn in the neighborhood. He was dispatched for the chef, and the party waited, hungry and cross, until he made his appearance.

"Where is your master?" cried Belinsky.

The cook did not know.

"Did he not order a dinner for us today?"

"He did nothing of the kind," was the answer.

"Well," said Belinsky when he was composed enough to express an opinion, "he has indeed given us an unusual sort of banquet!"—"Russian Characteristics."

A Bit of Iron In a Tree.

A year or two ago a vicious fellow near Bangor drove a spike into a sawlog and in this way smashed up a mill saw to spite the owner. But a recent happening at Welland, Ont., shows that such substances may get into logs without being put there for spite. A mill saw struck an oxshoe imbedded in a timber about four inches from the surface. How it came there is a puzzle, for it had grown into the wood. An owner of the land where the tree grew remembers that way back in the thirties some lumbering was done there in which oxen shod with iron were used, but none since then. It is believed the shoe was laid up on a limb close to the trunk and the tree in growing took it in.—Lewiston Journal.

The First Test of the Air Pump.

The first public test of the air pump was in 1654 by its inventor, Otto von Guericke, in the presence of Emperor Ferdinand of Germany. Guericke applied the carefully ground edges of metallic hemispheres, 2 feet in diameter, to each other. After exhausting the air by his apparatus he attached 15 horses to each hemisphere. In vain did they attempt to separate them, because of the enormous pressure of the atmosphere. The experiment was a great success.—Exchange.

ONE OF TOM CORWIN'S PRANKS.

How He Rid His Sister of the Attentions of an Obnoxious Suitor.

According to an old copy of the Louisville Courier-Journal, Tom Corwin of Ohio in his younger days used to tell the following story:

In early life—so early that I cannot remember the removal—my father pulled up stakes, and carrying with him the household goods went from Bourbon county, Ky., where I was born, to Ohio. Notwithstanding a rough and tumble struggle with the world, I had a hard time to get on owing to a numerous and rapidly increasing family. Well, family matters had not much improved when I reached my thirteenth or fourteenth year!

At this time there lived in the neighborhood a young man named Pickering. He had inherited a well stocked farm, was good looking and made a strong profession of religion. This latter qualification caused him to find peculiar favor in the eyes of my father, who always was blinded by professions of extra piety.

This fellow had a strong hankering after one of my sisters, who was a very pretty girl. To her he was peculiarly distasteful. She always seemed annoyed at his presence. Yet he was ever at her side. She dared not dismiss him entirely for fear of the paternal anger. Things went on this way for a year or two, and as I partook largely of my sister's hatred of him I resolved to get rid of him in some way. I cast about some time for a plan, but nothing gave me the slightest hope of being successful.

At last, returning home late one summer night from the mill, I found the family at their nightly devotions. Passing by the windows of the room in which they were assembled, I saw that Pickering was there, and pretty soon discovered that he was nodding, and finally his head dropped. Now was my opportunity. I stole slyly into the hall, and reaching the hall door, which was slightly ajar and close by which Pickering was "on bended knee," I reached in and quickly pulling his chair from under him, he rolled heavily, as a sound sleeper would, upon the floor. The noise alarmed all. The old gentleman stopped in the midst of his almost interminable prayer and saw the position of Pickering. All the family laughed outright; even my mother smiled.

Pickering endeavored to pick himself up as rapidly as possible, but he had touched the old man upon his tender point. It was evident, from his rubbing his eyes, that he had slept under the old gentleman's ministrations, and had not my father a reputation far and wide for the strength and fervency of his ministrations, and was not Pickering his professing brother? Slowly, yet most dignifiedly, did the old gentleman approach him. "Begone, hypocrite!" he cried in thundering tones. "Never enter my house again."

Pickering was thunderstruck. He felt that he could make no apology which would not add to the insult. He had no suspicion of the extra force which had aided him in his fall. He at once found his hat, took up his line of march, and completely crestfallen passed by me as I stood in the shadow of the porch.

At a suitable time I entered and got my supper, was told by my brother in hurried whispers what had happened, and then I stole off to bed, affecting ignorance, and laughing most heartily as I ensconced myself between the sheets at the complete success of my plan. Next day I cautiously imparted my secret to my sister. She was in her own room at the time, and threw herself upon the bed and rolled in agonies and convulsions of laughter. She had been emancipated forever from an obnoxious lover. The old gentleman did not hear the real state of the facts for fully 20 years, but when he did he laughed heartily.

The Real Inventor of the Bicycle.

"The popular belief is that the bicycle is a modern invention, when in fact it really dates back to the seventeenth century," said Dr. T. C. Minor. "I learned this one day when I was making some translations from The Journal de Medicine de Paris. Ozaram in 1694 in his 'Mathematical and Physical Recreations,' tells of a carriage, as he calls it, 'in which one can ride without the use of horses.' And then he goes on to tell of how a lackey sits at the back, makes it run by 'walking alternately with his two feet by means of two small wheels concealed in a case just between the wheels behind and attached to the axle of the carriage.' This was the principle of the velocipede, so much improved since then. But the priority of the discovery of the bicycle I believe to be established without further argument or dispute.

"It was by a physician, Eli Richard, a young physician of Rochelle, France, who made the first machine after which our modern bicycle is patterned. He was a medical student in Paris in 1666 and became one of the great physicians of France. He died at the age of 61 at Rochelle in 1706, and there is a street in Rochelle named for him, and there is now a movement on foot to erect a bronze statue, not to Michaud, who it is claimed was the discoverer of the bicycle, but to the true discoverer, Dr. Eli Richard."—Cincinnati Star.

Profanity Going Out.

The profanity habit is dying out. It was, within the memory of those who do not like to think themselves old, very common. I have heard, on what I am sure is trustworthy authority, of a clergyman of the last generation who, summoned to breakfast while at his morning devotions, turned upon the unfortunate messenger with the exclamation: "—— you! How dare you interrupt my prayers!" Much less extreme instances are known to many of us which would be simply impossible. Are we becoming more pious?

That is not the general impression. Is the fiber of the race softening? That is often maintained, but I do not think successfully. The civil war is there to disprove it for Americans at least. Or are we as French men and women did long ago learning more adequately to master the resources of our own tongue and becoming independent of this crude and rather stupid, to call it nothing worse, device?—Century.

A Curious Point of Philology.

It has been found in the case of primitive river names in the old world that a syllable meaning water occurs once at least and in many instances several times in the same name. From this philologists have been able to trace successive conquests as each conquering tribe added its own name for water or river to the syllables already forming the names of streams within the conquered district. The same thing has happened in this country, as the whites have tacked the word river to many Indian names already including the word.—Exchange.

A Serious Warning.

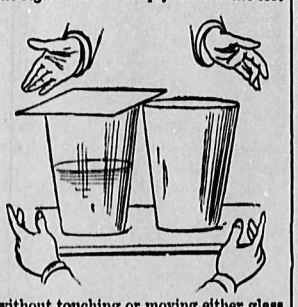
Householder (collaring burglar)—What are you doing in my house?

Burglar—Hush! I'm walkin in my sleep, guv'nor. Don't wake me of a suddint, or it might be the death o' me!—Exchange.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

The Water Trick.

The trick I will explain calls for two glasses, one of which must have water in it. Put the one containing the water at your left hand and cover it with a piece of cardboard. Beside it, at your right hand, is an empty glass just like the first one in shape and size. You now invite some person on your side of the table to make the water glass appear on the right and the empty one on the left



without touching or moving either glass or allowing any one else to do so. After they have given up this problem you hold your hands near the glasses to show that the water is on the left, and by simply passing around the table and facing the glasses from that side you have the water on your right. This is simple and easy, but it will cause a laugh. Big bets have been won and lost on more trivial tricks than this little one.

Princess and Little Boy.

A fellow guest at the Savoy with the Princess Eulalie tells of the satisfactory achievement of the full measure of one small boy's ambition. The little fellow greatly admired the Spanish woman, but always at a distance until one day he took his place at the end of the corridor leading from her rooms with the avowed intention of at least waving his hands as she passed. When his patience was finally rewarded by her approach, *the child's speaking face at once arrested* the infanta's attention.

Stopping, she said, reaching out to her delighted admirer: "What a dear little boy! I must have a kiss!" and she got it at once, with a hug thrown in, an enthusiasm which so pleased the royal woman that she asked the name and residence of the young hero. Finding he was living in the hotel, at her next leisure she sent an invitation to his parents to come with him to her apartments, where they were received with great cordiality and the small boy petted by the child loving princess to his heart's content.—New York Times.

In the Dollroom.

I'm going out a little while,
And you must promise, Dolly,
To sit as quiet as a mouse,
And not go romping o'er the house
With pussy cat and Polly,

For pussy's claws are very sharp,
And they are sure to scratch you,
Or if you get in Polly's reach
She'll give an awful, awful screech,
And with her beak she'll catch you.

And don't go mussing up your things
Or get your dress in creases;
Don't put your hands up to your hat;
Your bangs are loose—remember that—
And they may come to pieces.

Don't pull the buttons off your shoes
Or laugh when Polly chatters;
You mustn't mind her talk a bit,
But only shut your eyes and sit
And think of other matters.

And promise, Dolly, not to pout,
It makes you look so simple,
For every time you frown, you know,
It makes the horrid wrinkles grow
And spoils your pretty dimple.

You'd better go to sleep, for then
I'll have no cause to scold you.
By by, my dear—now try and see
How good you really can be—
Remember what I told you.

—C. M. Snyder.

Rather Sour For a Little Girl.

Midget was such a very busy little person that she could never see anything lying on the table in her reach without handling and sometimes tasting it. One day her mother had left an open package of lump alum on the table, and no sooner did she turn her back when Midget put a large lump in her mouth. When her mother turned around, the little girl said, with a very wry face, "That is awful sour ice, mamma."—Youth's Companion.

The Real True Way to Catch Bullfrogs.

When we were at Chattanooga, we learned how to catch bullfrogs where they inhabit ponds. Just take a light and wade in around the edge after dark, and they will sit on the edge and look at the light until some one on the bank can catch them. Mr. Saunders, near Ringgold, was the man to try it, and he caught 36 the first night.—Walker County (Ga.) Messenger.

A Babe In the Woods.

A little daughter of blacksmith Grosenbacher, who lives on North Fourth street, Plattsmouth, Neb., strayed away from its home during the recent storm. The neighbors turned out, and for several hours were engaged in a fruitless search for the missing girl. Officers Fitzpatrick and Black didn't give up as easily as the others, and finally succeeded

ed in finding the little one asleep under some brush in a thickly wooded ravine, less than two blocks from the home. This was after midnight, and the child was soaked from head to foot with the rain. The strange part of the proceedings was that the parents gave up the search and retired for the night long before the officers found the child.

Doing the World's Fair With Comfort.

Colonel William R. Nelson, proprietor of the Kansas City Star, came to town last Wednesday morning and proceeded at once to do the World's fair. He has very distinct and, we will add, very proper notions as to personal comfort—theories justified in his case by an avoirdupois that demands and exacts consideration. The first object that caught the colonel's eye and awakened his enthusiasm upon entering Jackson park was one of those miniature steam launches which ply a piratical trade upon the meandering waters thereabouts, and down into that particular craft went the colonel, and upon a comfortable cushion sate he him down, and unto the merry mariner he quoth: "Waft me, oh, gentle boatman, o'er the bounding billow and keep well in the shade, for my pores are open, my collar droops and I fain would be refreshed!"

The boat in which Colonel Nelson embarked was the Birdie, having an official draft, as her license indicated, of two feet, but for the six hours during which the colonel compressed that cushion the Birdie for the first time in her seafaring career drew a draft of seven feet and ran the risk of shipping water every time a tack or a turn was made. From this point of view the colonel did the Manufactures, the Fine Arts, the Mining and the Transportation buildings. Subsequently he viewed Midway plaisance from a sedan chair borne by four sweating slaves, and when he got ready to return to the Windemere hotel he did so in a wheel chair.

Yesterday Colonel Nelson resumed operations, and last evening he was wondering why so many people complained of being tired. His experience convinces him that the World's fair can be done without fatigue, provided one goes about it in a sensible way.—Chicago News-Record.

Guns Not Needed In Summer.

There is neither need for nor sense in taking gun or rifle into the woods at a season when the law forbids its use upon birds and animals certain to be seen. Many an otherwise honest camper has become a law breaker simply because a gun or rifle was within easy reach at the wrong moment. Take all the fishing tackle you may desire, but leave the firearms at home until the proper time for them arrives. "But we might see a bear!" a camper exclaims. Well, suppose you do see a bear? It won't hurt you, and you won't see it long after it sees you. Nor is there glory of much worth in killing a summer bear in poor coat and of no earthly use. "But we might see a'—." Yes, exactly! I'll finish it for you. The word was stopped just in time.

The fact is, you might see a moose or a caribou, or a deer or grouse, or duck or any one of the animals or birds which the law of the land, of honor and of common sense forbids you to meddle with for a reasonable time. And, furthermore, my friend, if you should see one of these creatures you'd promptly try to "plug it," and that is precisely what you have no business to do. "Lead us not into temptation" is good, and "Don't lead yourself into temptation" has also certain merit of its own, so why not make a sure thing of it by leaving the *tempters* behind so they can't tempt you? —Outing.

An English Observer In Chicago.

It is only in the far west probably that the old race of spitters keep up the best practice. In the cities, at any rate, you seldom see men who tilt back in their chairs, put their heels on the dinner table and take the fire irons at 40 paces. Civilization is progressing when you must not talk about spittoons, but demand that utensil under the name of "cuspidor." Still the most prominent notice in the Woman's building is, "Do not spit on the floor." A man stood beside me as I read this. He wore a slouch hat, to which Buffalo Bill's would be simply a fashionable bonnet in size, trickles of rich tobacco juice wattled his mouth like a barbel's, his boots were models for a coffin maker.

Noticing, I dare say, a twinkle in the corner of my eye, he said slowly and with that grim, smileless humor befitting a slabsided hero from Indiana way, "Say, now, do they mean that we mout take a shot at them pictures?" There is certainly a suspicion of local option suggested in that sentence. Better to have gone on the principle of some other notices which, without waste of printers' ink (and composition), meet your eye everywhere: "No admittance. Go out!"—Chicago Cor. London News.

Abetting Persecution.

American friends of Russian freedom are not silenced by the promulgation of the treaty with the czar. They protest as earnestly as before against a compact whose political extradition is all on one side. We have no political crimes except at rare intervals. Russian laws turn hundreds of petty words and actions into crimes. From the punishment the only escape is on forged passports, and the treaty makes that forgery an extraditable offense. Kennan asserts that this provision alone will cover every political offense known to the severe Russian law. We have given Russia's government all the assistance it asked in the suppression of free speech among millions of men. In return we get nothing, for we shall want nothing of that sort. The United States is not now a land of the free and a home of the brave in the estimation of Russian republicans who have loved us. —St. Louis Republic.

One Legged Cyclist.

A transcontinental tour on a bicycle by a man with the orthodox number of legs is no longer uncommon, but the same journey by a man with one leg is certainly novel. Frank S. Beedleson, a young cyclist from Canastota, N. Y., has started from San Francisco to cross the American continent and expects to reach New York city within 100 days. Beedleson is a young man and has been station agent for the West Shore railroad at Canastota. He claims to be the champion one legged cyclist of America. He lost a leg on the railroad several years ago. Beedleson's journey will be watched with interest.—Exchange.

BOYHOOD TRADITIONS

HOW SCIENCE HAS RUTHLESSLY PLAYED HOB WITH THEM.

Even the Horsehair Snake Is Declared by the Naturalist to Be a Humbug—Still Clinging to That Belief and Presenting Pretty Good Argument.

Science plays hob with the fond traditions of rural schoolboy days. How many ugly but useful toads have been left in undisturbed possession of a garden bed because to handle them was but to cover your hands with warts and to kill them would force your cows to let down bloody milk? What boy would have crushed a cricket, assured as he was that its mate would come at night and avenge its death by eating up that rash boy's clothes? What man lives today who, as a rustic lad, has not held the stilted daddy-long-legs prisoner by *one hairlike shank and informed the* globular insect that unless it forthwith pointed out the way in which the lost cows had gone instant death awaited it, and when did daddy-long-legs fail to raise one slender leg and indicate, according to boyish belief, the direction the straying kine had gone? And the devil's darning needle, that big eyed thing that lived and prowled for nothing else than to sew your ears up, and the magic eel skin tied round your leg, or neck, or arm, to keep the cramps away when you went in swimming, and the snake that swallowed its young, and greatest of all, that vivified hair from a horse's tail, wriggling and gyrating in the roadside mud puddle, the horsehair snake.

But science has stepped in and solemnly and seriously said that these are all myths. It is a shattering of idols, but I fear that to science must be granted all it denies about them, except as to snakes swallowing their young. I have been an open mouthed and wide eyed witness of that interesting trick too often to let even profound scientists stand up and declare that it isn't so.

I hold out a little, too, for the horsehair snake, for I have in my mind a certain vagrant horsehair that I once put in an oyster keg filled with rainwater, and either that horsehair in the course of a few weeks took on the semblance of life and form of a horsehair snake and kept it up all season in a bottle to which I transferred it, or else it disappeared, and the germ of what we supposed was a horsehair snake happened to be in the water and developed there. I have always insisted that I made a horsehair snake. I have heard many veracious persons declare that they have done the same thing.

"But you are all wrong," says Nicholas Pike, the naturalist. "The horsehair snake, or hairworm, is the Gordius aquaticus, and it is common in most fresh water ponds and rivulets. Though no larger around than a coarse cotton thread, they have two mouths, one on each side of the head. They lay scores and sometimes thousands of eggs. The eggs are deposited in strings, like a chain, on the sides of shallow ponds or creeks, and they are greedily swallowed by various aquatic insects. Then from the time the egg is hatched the first part of the worm's nutriment is spent as a parasite, absorbing nutriment from the body of its unlucky host. The large water beetles are subject to these parasites. They have been found in a cricket. They are graceful swimmers, but when taken from the water they twist themselves into such an intricate knot that it is almost impossible to unloose it. They are called Gordius from this, the Gordian knot.

"I have no doubt that one reason why the idea of the horsehair snake has been propagated is from ignorant persons who have had various insects in clear water watching them for study or curiosity. Knowing that they put in only certain live creatures, and some day finding these live worms, they were astonished. The chances are that the worms were developed from a pet beetle that in its native pond made a feast on some ova of the Gordius, to be paid dearly for later when these hatched."

But there was no pet beetle or any other insect in my keg of rainwater. The horsehair went away, and the snake or worm appeared. I don't believe the horsehair ever swallowed any Gordius ova. I can't imagine any reason why a horsehair should turn into a snake or worm when kept in the water, but why not a horse's hair as well as a cow's hair or a deer's hair? Science had better not tell any of the few old settlers of northern Pennsylvania or any other locality where the pioneers were frequently their own tanners that cow's hair and deer's hair will not turn into worms under certain conditions or science will get a black eye. In the pioneer days, when a settler wanted leather for boots or shoes, it was not an uncommon thing for him to make a vat by hollowing out a pine log, and using wood ashes instead of lime in removing the hair. When the hide was taken out of the vat it would be placed in a creek to soak out the alkali.

I have more than once heard the sons of such pioneers tell of finding curious worms swimming about these hides where they were lying in quiet pools. These worms were about two inches long, somewhat thicker than a cow's hair, and always in various stages of development from the hair as it came off the hide, some being for a part of their length simply hair, while the rest was the living worm, white and semitransparent. Some would be still fast to the hide, but wiggling to get loose, when they would swim about with a hair for a tail. These worms were never seen except in the pools with the hides, either cow or deer. The more I think of these well authenticated cow hair worms the more I am inclined to defy science and hold out for the horsehair worm.—New York Sun.

A Theory as to Swiggins.

"What makes Swiggins such an unconscionable liar?"

"Stinginess. He has as many facts as anybody, but he hates to give them out." —Exchange.

A STORY OF THE EVERGLADES.

Recalled by the Transfer of Billy Bowlegs' Refuge to Private Owners.

Up to a few years ago all that was known of that vast inland sea on the southern border of Georgia called the Okefinokee swamp was that it once had been the stronghold of "Billy Bowlegs." Even those who had heard the euphonious name often enough to form some idea of the topography of the swamp received an entirely erroneous impression of its character. They regarded it as a mere waste of malarial waters, like the Everglades of Florida or the Dismal swamp of Virginia. Within the past two years, however, the invasion of capital into the recesses of its cypress and magnolia groves has revealed a wealth of resources unsurpassed and shown that instead of being an impenetrable swamp the Okefinokee is a great inland sea of very much the same type in the quality of its waters as Lake Superior.

Away back in the early days of the century, just prior to the Seminole war, General Clinch of Georgia marched into Florida and penetrated the Everglades with a regiment of soldiers, his purpose being to induce the Seminole chiefs to sign a treaty relinquishing their possessions to the government. He pitched his tent in the heart of the swamp and invited the Indian chieftains to a conference at which they were to sign the papers ceding the land to the United States. The chief of the Seminoles at that time was a half breed named Smith, a man of strikingly handsome appearance, over 6 feet in height and as straight as an arrow. This leader, together with two of his subchiefs, was standing in General Clinch's tent listening to the reading of the deed which took away their lands. At the conclusion of the reading the two subchiefs, who could neither read nor write, made their marks. Turning to Smith, who stood in contemplative mood, gazing with fixed eyes upon the papers before them, General Clinch asked:

"You can write your name, Smith?"

"Yes," he replied quickly, "but this is one time when I intend to make my mark."

Quick as thought the powerful half breed whipped out a long, keen knife, and lightninglike buried it to the hilt in the heart of one of the subchiefs, then in that of the other and finally in the breast of the government agent, killing the three almost instantly.

The soldiers about General Clinch flew to arms and were in the act of making Smith a prisoner when he calmly called to them to look outside the tent. Doing so, they found the camp completely surrounded by a band of at least 3,000 Indian braves ready to obey their chief's command. Smith did not order the massacre of the company, but without as much as harming a hair of the head of General Clinch or any of his soldiers marched them to the edge of the swamp, and in parting said:

"Now, General Clinch, you and your soldiers may go, but I warn you that if ever a white man places his foot upon our lands again he had better beware of the Seminoles."

As General Clinch marched his men away the Indian braves enthusiastically crowded about their great chief, and raising him high upon their shoulders cried out in mighty chorus, "Osceola! Osceola!" which means "the rising sun." This was the beginning of the Seminole war, and it was in this way that the half breed chieftain received the name by which he is known to history.

The end of his career is familiar to all. The manner in which he was enticed to Washington, where he attracted much attention and was the "observed of all observers," under cover of a flag of truce, and his confinement until his death in Fort Moultrie at Charleston are well remembered.

Smith's successor in command of the Seminoles was Billy Bowlegs, a chief of diminutive stature, but undaunted courage. During the war which followed Billy found refuge in Okefinokee swamp, and one of the principal islands of this inland sea now bears his name.

Okefinokee swamp was until 1890 the property of the state of Georgia. An act of the legislature, approved in October, 1889, provided for the sale of the swamp to the highest bidder, the minimum price being fixed at 12½ cents an acre. When the bids were opened by Governor Gordon on March 18, 1890, that offering 26¼ cents per acre was accepted.—Atlanta Journal.

Emerson Spoke From Experience.

I was standing with Mr. Emerson once at a college exhibition, where a young man had easily taken the most brilliant honors—a young man in whom we were both profoundly interested. It was the first time I ever addressed Mr. Emerson. I congratulated him, as I congratulated myself, on the success of our young friend, and he said: "Yes, I did not know he was so fine a fellow. And now, if something will fall out amiss—if he should be unpopular with his class, or if his father should fail in business, or if some other misfortune will befall him—all will be well."

I was green enough and boy enough to be inwardly indignant at what seemed to me the cynicism of the philosopher. But I did not then know that when he was 8 years old his father had died and that to the penury, shall I say, of those early days—to his mother's determination that the boy should be bred at Harvard college, to the careful struggles by which each penny was made to work the miracles of the broken bread by the sea of Galilee—he owed, or thought he owed, much of the vigor, the rigor and the manhood of his life. "Good is a good doctor," as he said himself, "but bad is sometimes a better."—Edward E. Hale's Address.

He Met His Match.

The Russian marshal, Suvaroff, was famous as a jester and was fond of confusing the men under his command by asking them unexpected and absurb questions. But occasionally he met his match. Thus, one bitter January night, such as Russia only can produce, he rode up to a sentry and demanded:

"How many stars are there in the sky?"

The soldier, not a whit disturbed, answered coolly:

"Wait a little, and I'll tell you." And he deliberately commenced counting, "One, two, three," etc.

When he had reached 100, Suvaroff, who was half frozen, thought it high time to ride off, not, however, without inquiring the name of the ready reckoner. Next day the latter found himself promoted.—Lippincott's.

Where Belgian Blocks Come From.

Any one asked whence the belgian paving block comes would say, "Why, from Belgium, of course," but this is far from the truth. Great quarries at a point four miles above Sellersville, Bucks county, known as the "Rocks," supply most of the blocks used in this city. A great piece of rock was recently blasted there from which were cut 35,000 belgian blocks of regulation size. The rock was 35 feet wide, 12½ feet deep and 65 feet long. The blocks cut up will realize nearly $1,500 for the quarryman.—Philadelphia Record.

Be on your Guard.

If some grocers urge another baking powder upon you in place of the "Royal," it is because of the greater profit upon it. This of itself is evidence of the superiority of the "Royal." To give greater profit the other must be a lower cost powder, and to cost less it must be made with cheaper and inferior materials, and thus, though selling for the same, give less value to the consumer.

To insure the finest cake, the most wholesome food, be sure that no substitute for Royal Baking Powder is accepted by you.

Nothing can be substituted for the Royal Baking Powder and give as good results.

Decorated Prayer Books.

Prayer books are a fad this season, especially those for youthful brides. A beautiful volume containing four original sonnets done in antique silver lettering upon rough edged parchment has a center piece upon the outside of old Flemish lace, bordered with small imitation pearls. Orange buds and leaves are embroidered in groups on both sides of the white satin cover and silver filigree protectors lap over the corners. The richest covers for brides' prayer books, which contain only the marriage service, are of moire or silk, suede kid, or of white satin, moire or silk corduroy. The last named material admits of but little embroidery, and this appears at the corners, the bride's initials in silver taking the center of the cover in front. The reverse has the date of the marriage also in silver lettering. For covers of white satin or moire narrow borders of ecclesiastical couching in silver thread and ecclesiastical silk are used.

The City and the Country Dude.

A city dude seldom does anything worth chronicling, for he is universally regarded as empty headed, incapable of even arousing genuine curiosity. But a country dude—well, he is pretty certain to be interesting. Here is a specimen: A Buckfield young man recently tried to lift his carriage out of the mud while standing on the axle to save soiling his shoes.—Bar Harbor Record.

Why Children Are Always Doing Things.

Temptation, which is continual in children because everything is new to them, is nothing else than the force of an idea and the motive impulse that accompanies it.—Alfred Fouillee in Popular Science Monthly

An Eager and a Nipping Wind,

A continuous down pour of rain, inclement weather, generally in winter and spring, are unfavorable to all classes of invalids. But warmth and activity infused into the circulation counteracts these influences and interpose a defense against them. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most thorough and effective of stomachics and tonics, not only enriches the blood, but accelerates its circulation. For a chill, or premonitory symptoms of rheumatism and kidney complaint, particularly prevalent at these seasons, it is the best possible remedy. It is also invaluable for dyspepsia, liver complaint, constipation and nervousness. Never set out on a winter or spring journey without it. Elderly persons and the delicate and convalescent are greatly aided by it.

"My fortune," said the man who keeps house, "is out of sight." "So is mine," replied another, "out of anthracite."

A Bank Failure.

AN INVESTIGATION DEMANDED.

A general banking business is done by the human system, because the blood deposits in its vaults whatever wealth we may gain from day to day. This wealth is laid up against "a rainy day" as a reserve fund—we're in a condition of healthy prosperity if we have laid away sufficient capital to draw upon in the hour of our greatest need. There is danger in getting thin, because it's a sign of letting down in health. To gain in blood is nearly always to gain in *wholesome* flesh. The odds are in favor of the germs of consumption, grip, or pneumonia, if our liver be inactive and our blood impure, or if our flesh be reduced *below a healthy standard*. What is required is an increase in our *germ-fighting strength*. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery enriches the blood and makes it wholesome, stops the waste of tissue and at the same time builds up the strength. A medicine which will rid the blood of its poisons, cleanse and invigorate the great organs of the body, vitalize the system, thrill the whole being with new energy and make permanent work of it, is surely a remedy of great value. But when we make a positive statement that 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption can, if taken in the early stages of the disease, be CURED with the "Discovery," it seems like a bold assertion. All Dr. Pierce asks is that you make a thorough investigation and satisfy yourself of the truth of his assertion. By sending to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., you can get a free book with the names, addresses and photographs of a large number of those cured of throat, bronchial and lung diseases, as well as of skin and scrofulous affections by the "Golden Medical Discovery." They also publish a book of 160 pages, being a medical treatise on consumption, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, which will be mailed on receipt of address and six cents in stamps.

Royalty and Mustaches.

It has been remarked that in addition to her other personal attractions the infanta is in possession of what the French call leger duvet, or, in plain English, the down upon the upper lip. American women, more particularly those whose associations and observations have been confined to their native land, have come to look upon the leger duvet as something unfeminine and unattractive. It is rather a distinctive matter of pride, however, to the beauties of the Latin nations, and is taken, moreover, as a badge of strength of character and an indication of self reliance without assuming the coarser vigor of masculinity.

When Rome was in its "most high and palmy state," the women of the refined and cultured set affected not only the down on the lip, but a hirsute growth on the face. They resorted to artificial means and smeared ointment over their cheeks to stimulate the growth of hair. Cicero says that the practice became so universal that a law was passed against it. The Greeks also were affected in the same manner and gave their Cyprian Venus a beard to enhance her good looks.—New York World.

Driven to the Rouge Pot.

Says a correspondent: I lost my complexion very young, grew sallow, and in order to remedy this pumpkinlike mask I took to rouging. It was a success. People began to say: "How well you look! Such a fine color." I pride myself on the fact that I have an exceedingly finished touch. I never left my mirror without giving my face the most careful scrutiny. I learned to shade off the edges until I really believe that my homemade flush was prettier than a good many going the rounds that were perfectly natural, for it never spread over my chin, nose and forehead.

One day I heard a woman lecture on the evils of painting the cheeks. I went home, threw my box of carmine in the fire and resolved that I would be natural at all hazards. In a few days I began to be greeted with commiserating glances. Friends asked if I were ill. "You look so fagged. Must be something the matter." I stood it as long as I could, when back to my rouge I went, and I shall not desert it for anything more natural unless it be to adopt beet juice, which, I hear, is not only a beautifier, but a tonic for the skin as well.

A Bridal Scrapbook.

A bridal scrapbook is novel and adds much to the merriment of the occasion. It is of course bound in white vellum, with the monogram of the bride and groom and the date in silver. There is space for the certificate made out by the officiating clergyman, which is to be signed by each and every guest. It may be placed in charge of one of the ushers and should rest on a cushion of white on a table large enough to hold a massive silver inkstand and penrack. One of the prettiest spectacular effects of the affair is the sight of the bride signing her new name for the first time.

The book also contains spaces for the photographs of the entire bridal party as well as for bits of the gowns worn. Just before the departure of the happy couple a maid might carry around a silver bowl full of rice, so that each guest may shower the departing bride with the emblem of prosperity. The last detail, although its preparation may antedate others, is the writing of the marriage notice for the press.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A DOUBLE BACK-SOMERSAULT.

A Baking Powder Company Was Too Hasty in Its Claims.

A Chicago baking powder concern, advertising far and near that its product received the highest award for strength, purity and excellence at the Chicago World's Fair, has been obliged to take a double somersault backward. Mr. John Boyd Thatcher, chairman of the Agricultural Awards, has written a letter to the said Chicago concern showing it that its advertising statements, speaking mildly, are incorrect, while the Judge of Awards on Baking Powders sends another in which he brands the claim of the pretenders as false in the most unmistakable language. Since, comes the second exposure to the effect that this baking powder, for which these spurious claims have been made, was actually found by the Exposition chemists who analysed it, to contain ammonia! Is this the reason that the commissioners declined to give it an award for purity and wholesomeness?

Cleanliness Saves Life.

With the approach of hot weather the question of clean, healthy surroundings is one that must command the attention of every one, and especially in view of the fact that reports have been published that cholera can always be prevented by keeping things clean. The physician should be the preacher of cleanliness, for cleanliness saves more lives than all of the drugs known to us. This includes body cleanliness as well as that of surroundings. Use water, deodorizers and disinfectants steadily through the hot season. There is a sanitary condition of our bodies as well as our surroundings. Bad matter is continually exuding from the pores of the skin, and if this is not washed off frequently it will become the breeding place for disease germs. Fatal germs are in dust dirt and particles that float in the air. These cling to the body, and under the warmth of the heat from the body they multiply.

Many who are filthy get infectious diseases, while those who are clean escape. It is the safest protection that one can obtain to surround the body with a clean skin. Our surroundings must also be clean, sweet and pure. Filth creates infectious atmospheric conditions that baffle the wisest sanitarian, and every epidemic begins in dirt. Decaying animal and vegetable matter, imperfectly cleansed clothing, person or bed, are all breeding places for diseases that may in time become epidemic. The physician should work to prevent all of this, and every one who has the good of his country in mind should aid him in trying to keep the surroundings of the community clean and sweet in hot weather.—Yankee Blade.

Immigration For May.

The immigration figures just issued by the bureau of statistics of the treasury department for the month of May show a very considerable reaction in the direction of increased immigration from the falling off of last year. For the five months ending May 31, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year, there was a falling off of 40,000 and upward, and for the 11 months a falling off of 116,000. But for the month of May, as compared with the corresponding month of 1892, there was a gain of 3,143. The details of the showing are interesting. The largest gain over last year was in Italian immigration, 7,692. The largest loss was in German immigration, 6,199. There was a falling off in the immigration from Great Britain of nearly 2,000, and a gain in Austrian-Hungarian of 1,300. There were considerable gains from the Netherlands, Russia, Sweden and Norway, and a small gain from France. The account with Denmark and Switzerland shows losses. The aggregate for the month was as follows: Austria-Hungary—Bohemia, 1,060; Hungary, 5,150; other Austria (except Poland), 7,833. Denmark, 1,191; France, 691; Germany, 13,936; Italy, 17,638; Netherlands, 2,112; Poland, 2,184; Russia (except Poland), 11,281; Sweden and Norway, 10,261; Switzerland, 697. United Kingdom—England and Wales, 5,634; Scotland, 1,688; Ireland, 11,018. All other countries, 3,011. Total, 95,385.—Detroit Free Press.

Pensions and Internal Revenue.

Texas paid last year $606,375 of internal revenue taxes and received in pensions $905,230. South Carolina paid $71,812 revenue taxes and received $171,129 in pensions. Tennessee contributed $1,278,862 and drew out in pensions $2,434,508. Alabama's revenue taxes were $106,771; her pension receipts were $400,729. Arkansas paid $95,718.86 revenue taxes; received in pensions, $1,470,901.77. West Virginia's revenue tax was $807,588.36 and was paid in pensions $2,158,703.13. Louisiana and Mississippi together paid $734,832.29 and received $847,552.45 in pensions. Maryland, Delaware and the District of Columbia paid $3,288,873.77 internal revenue tax and received in pensions $4,220,890.13. Step over into the northern states, and the conditions are reversed. Illinois paid in revenue tax $36,795,338 and received in pensions $9,343,996. New York paid $17,670,978 revenue tax and received in pensions $11,762,490. The aggregate amount of internal revenue taxes paid by the 10 southern states and the District of Columbia was $6,690,892.28, and the receipts from the pensions were $12,609,661.87, nearly twice as great.—Corporal Tanner in Brooklyn Eagle.

Had He But—

Had I but saved the boodle I in other years have blown, today I might have had a little nest egg of my own; I might be now well heeled enough to join the the happy throng, to spend a month at Jackson park and take my folks along. O poverty! thou art indeed a ragged man's distress! the robber thief of human hopes and earthly happiness, and countless thousands mourn today the fate one so abhors—but some have fun while others stay at home and do the chores. So must I stay and toil for bread and miss the great world's show, but what a motley crowd there'd be if every one should go, and in a few days at the most I'm bound to quit the fight and visit lands beyond that beat this World's fair out of sight.—Nebraska State Journal.

On to Mecca.

The pilgrimage to Mecca has been extraordinarily large this year, the total number of pilgrims already being about double that of last year. Over 40,000 have passed through Suez alone, and it is estimated an equal number have arrived at Mecca by overland caravans. The usual resultant conditions of the pilgrim season favorable to epidemics have been consequently aggravated, and the Egyptian quarantine board has declared all the Hedjaz littoral to be foul and applied severe measures to prevent the spread of cholera and other diseases. Cholera has been rife at Mecca for some time, and the number of deaths has been great.—Exchange.

The well known Berlin painter of oriental subjects, Von Meckel, committed suicide after the jury for the international art exhibition rejected five of his pictures. The artist had been suffering from poverty during the last few years.

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.

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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.

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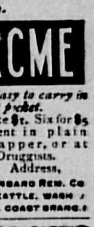

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CLOVERDALE, APRIL 5, 1895.

"SURREY TIMES."

In presenting to the public to-day the first issue of SURREY TIMES, it is proper that we should set forth broadly the lines upon which it is proposed the new journal shall be conducted. SURREY TIMES makes no pretension of being otherwise than an ordinary country newspaper, aiming chiefly to supply to its readers a full complement of local news and to freely discuss matters of local public concern. It will be needless, therefore, to look to it for lengthy reports of outside transactions that often tax the resources of the best city papers. The publishers hope to have SURREY TIMES accepted by the people of the whole Riding of Delta as an earnest advocate of public needs and a truthful reporter of current events, and to this end efforts will be made, as soon as the present hurry is over, to secure reliable contributors in the neighboring municipalities of Langley and Delta. This is as far as our ambition reaches in the present venture. There is no calculation of revolutionising public institutions or methods. Aspirations of that kind are better fitted to the confidence of inexperienced youth.

In politics SURREY TIMES will be as independent as any journal well can be. It is not intended by this that the paper will not take sides, for it certainly will, and just as fearlessly as the most independent individual in the Province can hope to do. In journalism the word "independent" has been abused into meaning to many people a paper that doesn't know, or dare not say, what side it thinks right, in the same way as men are sometimes forced to act under hard circumstances. SURREY TIMES, happily, is not in that position. Even for the small plant required to issue this paper, the publishers found it a matter of very difficult financing these hard times; but it was financed, and without the aid of any individual or combination of individuals who might be interested in the policy of it. Therefore, seeking nothing from such parties, we are in position to be very independent. We shall support the Conservative party in the Dominion for the very excellent reason that we wish to. We believe in a protective tariff for Canada, and are quite certain that free trade would mean the utter demoralization of the agricultural interests of this Province. This paper has an agricultural district for a constituency, and the interests of the farmers are its interests. Under the pressure of world-wide financial stringency the farmer is having a hard time here now. Farms are getting cheap, but under Mr. Laurier's "free trade as they have it in England," the agricultural lands of British Columbia would be vacant and valueless, for the produce market is local and exceedingly limited, and would soon be a dumping ground for foreigners against whom it would be folly for local growers to compete.

In Provincial politics SURREY TIMES is not in sympathy with the present Administration. There is reason to believe that the Opposition is essentially a Liberal Opposition, but the fact has not yet been recognised by Conservatives, and certainly the latter party is by no means disposed to accept Mr. Turner and his colleagues as representative of it in the Local Legislature. Premier Turner has a talent for extravagance that the average Conservative does not take kindly to, and if party lines are drawn in Provincial politics, as they likely will be before long, there will be a radical change in the personnel of the British Columbia Ministry whichever party receives the favor of the people.

This paper is opposed to sectarian schools supported by public money. Unhappily they are a constitutional establishment in some Provinces of the Dominion, and constitutional rights must be respected. Where they may be justly abolished they should be abolished, and where they have not existed they should never be permitted to exist. A State that accepts no particular religion should not teach religion. The idea that we are Catholic Canadians and Protestant Canadians is a mistake. We are all Canadians—at least it is the business of statesmanship to make us so.

LANGLEY—SURREY—DELTA.

The three municipalities above named comprise a Provincial electoral division usually known as Delta Riding, and being essentially the constituency of SURREY TIMES a brief sketch of their chief characteristics may not be out of place in this our initial number, which will be widely circulated. The territory comprised contains the largest area of contiguous good agricultural lands in British Columbia, and if all cultivated, could supply the food of a population much larger than the Province is likely to have for some years to come. The soil is very varied, and localities can be found precisely adapted to the production of any specialty that will grow in a mild temperate climate. The whole is pre-eminently suitable for dairying and stock-raising. There will come a day when the entire territory from the east line of Langley to the sea and from the Fraser river to the international boundary will be a land of plenty and of beauty.

Langley, the easternmost of the three municipalities, is written in the history of the west coast of British North America. Long before the first enterprising individual had thought of carving a home for himself out of the British Columbia wilderness, the Hudsons Bay Company had established a trading post on the Fraser river, within a short distance of the present Langley town. Here at the time of the first gold excitement on the Fraser, was the actual starting point of the adventurers in quest of the yellow dust, who obtained their supplies at the Company's store. Years before this, a magnificent stretch of farming land known as Langley Prairie had been cultivated by the Hudsons Bay Co., who had contracted with the Government of Russia to supply large quantities of food for the Czar's forces on Behring Sea. Amongst other cereals a large area of wheat was grown, and Langley Prairie was a veritable garden in the wilderness. Ultimately the Company subdivided their big farm and disposed of it to individual farmers, and thus the settlement of Langley began. We believe it was in the early sixties that a Government town, intended to be the capital of the Mainland, was laid off on the bank of the river a few miles west of Fort Langley, but this was soon abandoned in favor of the site of the present city of Westminster. There are many beautiful homes and prosperous settlers in Langley, mainly in the neighborhood of the old settlement. The newer sections of the municipality are fairly well populated, but there, as in all forest lands on this coast, progress is slow and laborious, and the majority of the settlers, going in without sufficient means, are still struggling for a livelihood. The land is of every variety, and all upland. Langley town continues to be the shipping point for the bulk of the settlement, though for some reason it has not made the growth that people anticipated. Langley Prairie, eight miles south, has drawn a good share of trade, but neither has this place made any progress in developing what might be called a town. A railway is badly needed, which, besides stimulating the settlers, would no doubt lead to the establishment of a trade centre that would attract population.

Surrey, the central municipality of the trio, is of recent settlement, and though the most populous, can hardly be called the most prosperous. A few of the settlers are well-to-do, but the community as a whole is in the stage of struggle. The soil is wonderfully diversified, and he would be a strange customer who could not be suited here in that regard. The rivers Nicomekl and Serpentine run through the heart of Surrey with wide valleys of untimbered low-lying vegetable muck, needing only to be drained and cultivated to yield wealth of produce. The Mud Bay district, at the mouths of these rivers, is a flourishing settlement, and the farmers there ship large quantities of hay, grain, roots, etc., to the cities of the coast. The rest of the municipality is bush land, and the making of farms is no easier than in other localities on the coast of a like kind. At Hall's Prairie, near the boundary line, there is a fine farm well advanced in cultivation, and upon which is a magnificent orchard of 65 acres, now in the fourth year. A great deal of the land of Surrey, as also of Langley, is particularly adapted for fruit culture. The Great Northern railway runs through Surrey from north to south, but it cannot be said that the line has been of any material benefit to the settlers, chiefly because of its terminus being on the south side of the Fraser. Cloverdale is the only point on the Canadian section of the road that an attempt has been made at town-building, and the result so far has certainly not been very encouraging, though being the only place on the line where a modicum of railway business is transacted, residents have still hopes that the town will yet develope into a snug little community. The present population is a trifle over one hundred. At two or three other points in Surrey towns were planned, but they proved utter failures.

Delta, down by the sea, as the name indicates, is a peninsula bordered on the north by the Fraser and on the south by Boundary Bay, with the Gulf of Georgia on the west. In its natural state the land of the municipality of Delta was the home of the wild duck, the bittern and the musquash, but human settlers with brave hearts took possession, and behold a wondrous change. Substantial dykes hold back the floods of the Fraser and the tides of the sea, and where once stretched reedy marshes and wide lagoons is now the very garden of the Province. The rich black soil of Delta will grow anything adapted to the climate, and yield in astonishing measure. The location is equally convenient to the four cities of the coast, and immense quantities of produce are shipped annually. With some variation, Delta is a repetition on a smaller scale of another delta, once the granary of the world, built up by the sedimentary deposits of the flooding Nile, as this by the swelling Fraser. Except a small strip on the eastern side, Delta municipality is devoid of timber, though tide and current bring abundance for purposes of fuel. There are quite a number of fine residences in Delta, and not a few of the farmers are in easy circumstances, a fact that tempts to the holding of large acreage, with the result that the population is relatively small. The chief shipping point is Ladners, located on the Fraser, a flourishing little town of probably 500 settled inhabitants—a population, however, greatly increased during the summer, when Ladners is the centre of the industry of a dozen or so of salmon canneries, running full tilt and employing hundreds of men.

WE observe by a Winnipeg dispatch that Premier Turner passed through that city on Tuesday on his way to England, to help negotiate the $2,000,000 loan authorised at the last session of the Legislature. Probably British Columbia's back can bear the additional burden, but undoubtedly the strain is working up to the breaking down point. Meantime Mr. Turner will no doubt have a jolly fine trip at the charge of the loan.

IT was a wise act of Surrey Council to reduce the consideration for the commutation of statute labor from $2 to $1.25 per day. The state of the times demanded a reduction. Even when times were flush, a commutation charge of $2 a day was unwise, because it encouraged outsiders and those who did not choose to work their own statute labor, to hire substitutes instead of paying the money into the municipal treasury. As the substitutes usually had no interest in the work, and statute labor is everywhere looked upon as a mere time-killing job, it follows that no result was accomplished at all commensurate with the tax paid by the land owner. Under the reduced rate, a great many people will pay the commutation money into the treasury, and a fund will be realized with which a great deal more can be accomplished by contract than if the labor represented had been worked in the ordinary way. The Council is to be congratulated, and we commend its action as a good example for other rural municipalities where the system of statute labor though coudemned must be tolerated.

IF any of our friends should find themselves disappointed at the size or get-up of SURREY TIMES, we ask them to consider the fact that the business prospect of a newspaper here is by no means bright, and that the journal we issue is certainly as good, relatively, as the patronage immediately in view. Depend upon it our enterprise will not be lacking in improving the publication fully as soon as there is any business warrant to do so. But for the action of Surrey Council in assuring us of the municipal patronage, SURREY TIMES would yet be in the womb of time; nor do we forget that, on the part of some members of the Council, that action betokened a measure of generosity to us personally. One benefit, at least, the paper will be to the Municipality, namely, it will retain for circulation here a few hundred dollars annually that have heretofore been sent away from the corporation never to return.

THE Dominion Parliament is called to meet on the 14th of this month. The Liberals are not pleased, as might be expected. The Government having come to a conclusion on the knotty Manitoba Schools question, the Opposition would have been delighted to appeal to the country without having committed itself to anything. The wisdom of holding a session cannot be questioned, for not only will the Liberals be forced to take a stand, but the grounds upon which the Government action is based will be set forth in detail, and the people of Canada will then be in position to judge as between the two parties, which they would not be without the threshing out incidental to a Parliamentary debate. It is not likely now that the elections will come off before fall.

THE columns of this paper are freely open to any correspondent for the discussion of matters of public interest. It doesn't make any difference though the views put forth should be opposed to those of the editor of SURREY TIMES, reasonable space will be readily granted. We have no close columns for favorite men or favorite subjects, and while endeavoring to vigorously express our own views, will gladly make room for the views of others. The only conditions are, that the subjects discussed shall be of public concern, and be treated without libellous statement or undue personality.

A MEETING was held in the school house here two weeks ago to hear lectures on fruit growing by Provincial Fruit Inspector Palmer and two of his assistants, Mr. T. Cunningham, of Westminster, and Mr. Kipp, of Chilliwack. The addresses were listened to with interest, and no doubt everyone present gained some useful information. Mr. Cunningham, however, sought to give the impression that $1,200 was the total appropriation for fruit inspection, and that he and his fellows in the service were philantrophists. The humor of the idea was lost on the meeting. As a matter of fact, Mr. Palmer alone receives a much larger sum.

Surrey Conservative Association

A meeting of the Surrey Conservative Association was held in the school house, Cloverdale, on Saturday, March 23. There was a very representative attendance, members being present from all sections of the Muncipality.

The chair was occupied by the President, Mr. A. Murphy of Clover Valley, while vice-President E. Parr, of Kensington Prairie, was also on the platform.

Mr. J. C. McLellan, of Hall's Prairie, who had just arrived from Westminster, announced that, the calling of another session of the Dominion Parliament having indefinitely postponed the elections, the Westminster Convention, called for the 27th, had also been postponed.

After discussing the matter it was decided to proceed with the election of delegates, that being the business for which the meeting had been called, and the Surrey contingent would then be prepared for the convention whenever a date was fixed.

Before proceeding with the election, the President suggested to the meeting the importance of choosing delegates who would without fail, health permitting, attend to the duties of their commission, and this being agreed to the following delegates were appointed:

Wm. McBride, Mud Bay.
Jas. Punch, Brownsville.
J. C. S. McKenzie, Clover Valley.
J. F. Galbraith, Cloverdale.
J. C. McLellan, Hall's Prairie
Jas. Johnston, Mud Bay.
Geo. McCauley Yale Road.
John. McIsaac, Tinehead.
Edward Parr, Kensington Prairie
Thos. Shannon, Clover Valley.

Provision was made for substitutes in case of sickness.

The Secretary was instructed to endeavor to arrange a meeting of all the delegates in Delta Riding to discuss the situation.

On motion it was decided that a general meeting of the Association should be held prior to the holding of a nominating convention, to get the sense of the Conservative party in Surrey, for the instruction of the delegates.

The meeting then adjourned

PROTECTING THE FARMER.

The following article from an Eastern paper shows some of the benefits that Canadian farmers have received from the Conservative party:

Whether the Conservative party are friendly to the farmers of Canada can easily be seen by glancing at some points in their record. Let us take for instance their conduct with regard to the duty upon beef, pork, and so forth. They found that in 1888-9 the prices of beef, pork, lard, hams, etc., were so low in the United States that it paid the producer of these articles there, to pay the duty wich the Canadian Government had placed upon them, and bring them over here, and sell them to the Canadian people. In consequence of this, in the year which we have mentioned there were imported 31,131,740 pounds of these products, and in 1889-90 that had increased two million pounds more. During the session of 1889 the Conservative Administration changed its tariff, and the important change to the farmer was an increase in the duties upon the products which we have above mentioned. It may be roughly said that the duties were almost doubled; and it should not be forgotten that against this change the Liberal party protested most strongly, even putting the matter to a vote in the House of Commons. Mr. Laurier afterwards, it should not be forgotten too, made it his business to endeavor to excite some of the people of Quebec, who were not agricultural, against the Government for attempting to assist the farmers of Manitoba and Ontario. The lumbermen, of course, in the eastern section of the Province and in other parts of the Dominion, objected to the change. They had been using American meats which they were purchasing at low prices and they, of course, quite rightly from their standpoint objected to being compelled to purchase from the Canadian farmers at higher prices. However, the legislation was carried and its wisdom is plainly shown in the effects which followed. The very first year after the tariff was changed the importation of thirty-three million pounds had fallen to seventeen million pounds of the same products, and in 1892-3 had come down to six million pounds, while last year it was only about four million pounds. In other words, the effect of the legislation of 1889 has been to protect the farmers' market from these meat products to the extent of giving them a market each year for about twenty-nine million pounds of meat. Upon this point the farmers of Canada ought to remember the difference in the conduct of the two parties. The Conservative party were anxious that our farmers should have our markets; the Liberal party that it was better for our railways to make a little money by carrying into our country American products to be consumed by the Canadian people. Is there a single farmer in this constituency who believes that upon that question the Liberal party were right? When the contest comes on remember that a vote for a Liberal candidate is a vote in defence of Sir Richard Cartwright and Mr. Laurier upon the meat product question.

Langley Conservative Association.

The above association held a meeting in Riddell & Davidson's Hall, on Saturday, March 23rd, at 2.30 p. m., the president, Mr. John Maxwell, taking the chair. About one hundred members were in attendance.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

Communications from F. C. Cotton M. P. P., regretting his inability to attend, and from T. C. Atkinson, were received and filed.

The following delegates were elected to attend the convention: Messrs John Maxwell, J. S. Gray, A. Spiers, A Brockie, H. Harris, A. N. Beaton, A. H. Hawkins, and G. Rawlinson. Alternates: Messrs. J. Wilson, W. D. Jardine, and R. Brown.

An eloquent and masterly address was then given by Mr. Bowser, of Vancouver, showing fully the inconsistency and fallacy of the Liberal policy, which was received with applause, and a hearty vote of thanks was awarded the speaker at the close of his address

The meeting then adjourned to meet at the call of the president.

A large number of Conservatives present waited over until evening, out of curiosity, to hear Messrs. Morrison and Sword, the exponents of the Liberal principles.

Revised List of Voters in New Westminster District.

The following is the revised list of Dominion voters in New Westminster District, and accepting the number of voters as an indication of population, which it certainly is, it will be seen that, outside the city of New Westminster, Surrey is the most populous municipality in the District, which means that Surrey heads the list of the rural municipalities of the Province:—

Westminster City	2597
Surrey	1029
Langley	728
South Vancouver	687
Chilliwack	637
Richmond	553
Delta	446
Matsqui	339
Maple Ridge	336
Mission	264
Burnaby	231
Abbotsford	184
Kent	150
Dewdney	134
Mission City	127
Nicomen	125
Coquitlam	38
Total number of voters	8605

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 in 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.

FARM LANDS

There will shortly be opened in Cloverdale, a

Real Estate Office,

with a special view to the handling of Farm Lands. Full particulars will appear later.