FOR MEN—
Finest Cashmere Socks 0 60
Extra heavy wool do. 0 50
Best quality Shetland wool Underwear, per suit 4 25
Finest nat. wool " 4 00
Braces, per pair, 30c. and 40c.
—:o:—
The English Trading Co.

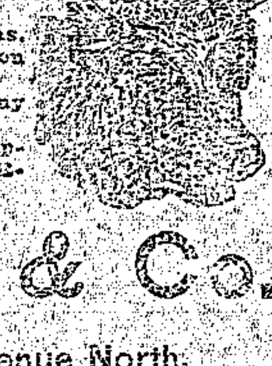
The Kootenay Mail.

C. E. SHAW,
Customs Broker,
REVELSTOKE.

Vol. 2.—No. 21. REVELSTOKE, WEST KOOTENAY, B.C., AUGUST 31, 1895. $2.00 a Year.

SHIP US YOUR

Furs, Hides, Pelts, Wool



Goods bought right out; no commission charged.
Fair selection; immediate returns.
Shipping tags furnished free upon request.
There is NO DUTY on Furs or any other goods we handle.
Write for Circular giving Shipping Directions and LATEST MARKET PRICES.

Jas. McMillan & Co.
Incorporated.
MAIN HOUSE: { 200-212 First Avenue North, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
BRANCHES:
HELENA, MONT. Cor. Cooke & Bozeman Sts. | CHICAGO, ILL. 122 Michigan St. | VICTORIA, B.C. 65 Langley St. | WINNIPEG, MAN. 178 Princess St.

The Confederation Life Association TORONTO.

Capital and Assets Over $6,000,000. | Insurance at Risk Over $26,000,000

NO CONDITIONS — Before insuring you should see the MODEL POLICY CONTRACT issued by the above Company. — NO RESTRICTIONS

Full particulars on application to Agents:
T. L. HAIG, Agent for Revelstoke.
J. D. BREEZE, General Agent for B.C., Vancouver.

W. COWAN,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
REVELSTOKE, B.C.

Stockholm House.
JOHN STONE, PROPRIETOR.
The Dining Room is furnished with the best the Market affords.
THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH THE CHOICEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL
ABRAHAMSON BROS., PROPRIETORS.
First-class Table + Good Beds + Fire-proof Safe
Telephone + 'Bus Meets all Trains.
REVELSTOKE, B.C.

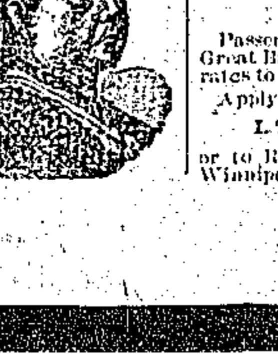
THE QUEEN'S HOTEL
ABRAHAMSON BROS., PROPRIETORS.
Everything new and First-class in all Respects.
The House is stocked with the Finest Wines and Cigars in the Market
TROUT LAKE CITY, B.C.

W. A. JOWETT,
MINING AND REAL ESTATE BROKER.
NELSON, B. C.
Lardeau & Slocan Prospects Wanted.

ASSAYS and MILL TESTS
......Samples tested from......
......1 lb. to 1 ton in weight......
W. PELLEW HARVEY, F.C.S.
Vancouver, B.C.
All Assays made in Duplicate. Certificates forwarded by return.

THE REVELSTOKE PHARMACY.

THOSE who are training for the coming tennis tournament should be careful as to what brand of cigars they smoke since the well-known firm of T & B have begun manufacturing cigars their name on any box is a guarantee of its excellency, as has been the case for the past quarter century with their tobaccos.



ALTHOUGH Her Majesty does not smoke this particular brand, she has allowed her name to be used by Messrs. T & B. So when you purchase at the **Revelstoke Pharmacy** T & B Victoria or T & B Bouquet at 3 for 25 cents, you are sure of a good smoke at a low price.

Kootenay Lodge No. 15 A.F. & A.M.
The regular meeting are held in the Masonic Temple, Bourne's Hall, on the third Monday in each month at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.
W. F. CRAGE, SECRETARY.

REVELSTOKE LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 25.

Regular meetings are held in Oddfellows' Hall every Thursday night at eight o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.
R. S. WILSON, N.G. E. O. LEWIS, Sec.

Loyal Orange Lodge No. 1658.

Regular meetings are held in the Odd Fellows' Hall on the second and fourth Wednesday's of each month at 7:30 p.m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.
E. ADAIR, W.M. J. I. WOODROW, Rec. Secy.

A. McNEIL,
BARBER SHOP AND BATH ROOM,
Front Street, Revelstoke.
—:o:—
Haircut, 25c.; Bath, 50c.; Six Shaving Tickets for $1.00.

GUY BARBER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.
—:o:—
Repairing Neatly & Promptly Executed.
—:o:—
REVELSTOKE, B.C.

FURNITURE,
Doors, Sashes & Blinds.
—:o:—
R. HOWSON,
REVELSTOKE.
COFFINS CARRIED IN STOCK.
AGENT FOR SINGER SEWING MACHINES.

NAVIGATION.

1895 TIME SCHEDULE 1895
THE OLD FAVORITE STEAMER
MARION
(Capt. Robt. Sanderson)
WILL RUN BETWEEN
REVELSTOKE and NAKUSP
Stopping at LARDEAU, THOMSON'S LANDING and HALCYON HOT SPRINGS during the Season of 1895.
Leaving Revelstoke Wednesdays and Saturdays at 7 a.m.
Leaving Nakusp Mondays and Thursdays at 7 a.m.
The above dates are subject to change without notice.
ROBERT SANDERSON.

The Steamer Arrow
LEAVES
TOWN WHARF, REVELSTOKE,
Wednesdays and Saturdays at 9 a.m.
—FOR—
Hall's Landing, Lardeau, Halcyon and Leon Hot Springs, Nakusp and Burton City.

Columbia & Kootenay Steam Navigation Co. LTD.

PASSENGERS FOR
Hall's Landing,
Hot Springs,
Nakusp, Three Forks
Nelson, and Slocan Points,
Kootenay Lake Points,
Trail Creek, Rossland,
Northport and Spokane
—SHOULD TAKE THE—
STEAMER LYTTON
Leaving REVELSTOKE on MONDAY and THURSDAY Evenings at 7 p.m.
For local time card of the Company's steamers on Kootenay Lake apply to the purser on board.
For full information as to tickets, rates, etc., apply to T. Allan, Secretary, Nelson, B.C.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.
—o—
ROYAL MAIL LINES.
—o—
CHEAPEST route to the OLD COUNTRY.
Proposed Sailings from Montreal.

ALLAN LINE.
PARISIAN .... Aug. 31
MONGOLIAN .... Sept. 7

DOMINION LINE.
VANCOUVER .... Sept. 7
MARIPOSA .... Sept. 21

BEAVER LINE.
LAKE WINNIPEG .... Sept. 4
LAKE ONTARIO .... Sept. 11

Cabin $45, $50, $60, $70, $80 and upwards.
Intermediate $30; Steerage $20.
Passengers ticketed through to all parts of Great Britain and Ireland, and at specially low rates to all parts of the European continent.
Apply to nearest steamship or railway agent, to
I. T. BREWSTER, Agent, Revelstoke,
or to ROBERT KERR, Gen. Passenger Agent Winnipeg.

ANOTHER BIG LEDGE

Has been Discovered Near Lardeau City—A Railway Rumor.

LARDEAU CITY, Aug. 29.—Another big ledge of mineral has been discovered by Messrs. Bullard & McMillan, about five miles north of Lardeau City, that promises to develop into valuable mining property. The character of the ore is silver-lead, and looks as if it might carry gold. No returns from the samples sent away for assay has yet been received. The ledge is a strong and well-defined reef carrying large quantities of ore. The ledge runs in a northwesterly direction.

Mr. Blackwood, of Winnipeg, has bought an interest in a claim on the Glengarry Group on Boyd Creek.

Mr. Biddle, of Seattle, left for home on Tuesday last, but it is his intention to return and bring his family with him and locate permanently here.

G. D. Scott, Vancouver, and a director of the Sable Creek Mining company, are expected here early in September. A change is under contemplation that will put this magnificent property on a first-class working basis.

It is rumored that a railway will be built from this point to Trout Lake City early next year, and will eventually form a link in the Crow's Nest Pass railway.

A lumberman from Vancouver has been looking at some of the cedar limits on Fish Creek, and made the statement that it is much better quality than that found on the coast. Should the Arrow Lake branch be constructed this fall he expressed his intention of erecting a saw and shingle mill.

We expect, next year, quite a mining boom up Fish Creek, as we are thoroughly convinced the Fish Creek mineral region combined with the Lardeau mineral region will surpass any other section of West Kootenay, and will eventually become the heaviest producer of ore.

The Jordan Discoveries.

Messrs. Frisby, Reighly, Tom and Bruce Horne returned on Saturday from the locations recently made on the Jordan, and started on the return Tuesday. The latest calculations of the distance to the new finds places them about fifteen miles. This was Tom Horne's first trip there and he is enthusiastic about the new discoveries and states that it is the best defined ledge he has yet seen. Three more claims were staked and recorded on this trip. The owners of locations in this new territory are very anxious to have a trail built, and say there is more than enough mineral in sight to justify building one immediately. If they can satisfy the government that this is so they stand a good chance of getting the desired trail.

Ore and Bullion Movement.

The greatly increased carrying capacity of the C. & K. Nav. company's new steamer Nakusp has resulted in an increase in the volume of ore and bullion movement. On Saturday the Nakusp brought up five carloads of bullion for Aurora and two cars of ore—one Cumberland and one Alamo—for Omaha. The Lytton had two cars of bullion and one of ore. On Thursday the Nakusp had four cars of Hall mines ore for Omaha, and four carloads of bullion. To-day the Lytton will come up with her scow, each carrying three carloads of ore.

Arrow Lake Extension Begun.

Work on the Arrow Lake branch has commenced at last, and the advance guard went down on Thursday to start clearing the right-of-way. Dan McGillivray has the contract for this work, and his former superintendent, J. C. Whyte, is in charge again. They had only 12 men to start in with, but say that relays will be received each day until the full complement is obtained. Construction is to be carried on with all possible haste so that the extension may be ready for the winter's trade, and the contracts for the grading and other work will be placed next week. When this extension is completed, the C.P.R. will be able to maintain communication throughout the year between its main line and the mines of the Slocan district.

The Nakusp in Commission.

The C. & K. Nav. Co.'s new steamer, Nakusp, arrived up on Saturday on her first business trip. The Nakusp is easily the finest river steamboat in the province, both as regards commodiousness and appointments. She was designed by Capt. J. W. Troup and is 171 feet long, 33 feet beam, and six feet depth of hold. There are three decks and 32 state rooms exclusive of those required for the officers. Her carrying capacity is more than that of the Lytton and Kootenay combined.

The Donald Gold Excitement.

The reported gold discoveries near Donald seem to have created considerable interest east of the mountains. The Calgary *Tribune* sent a representative to investigate and this is what he has to say about it:

"The reported discoverer is Mr. E. W. Stone, of Canmore, who during the past few weeks has been prospecting in that neighbourhood. Mr. Stone made what he considered a good find. The specimens he brought back with him to Donald were seen by a number of people and apparently the quartz was of considerable richness. Mr. Stone, at any rate, was so satisfied with his discovery that he located a claim, which he recorded at the Provincial Government's office a week or ten days ago. Since Mr. Stone has returned to Canmore, five more prospectors from that town have arrived at Donald for the purpose of staking claims. They have not yet returned from the mountains, and the results of their investigations are consequently not known. The townspeople of Donald, with praiseworthy public spirit, have also subscribed for the purpose of sending out two prospectors, who are still absent on their search.

"The locality of the discovery is about six miles to the south of Donald, on Porcupine Creek. The probabilities of the discovery being of some value are strengthened by the fact that formerly several fair placer mining claims were being operated on the creek. The locality is only about eighty miles due north of Nelson, which is known to be a rich mineral country, and the presence of the same geologic formations should therefore not be surprising. Silver ore is known to be obtainable a little distance to the north of the town, and some mining has been done in that connection, but the low price of silver has led to its discontinuance. The high price of gold at present makes the development of the new discovery a certainty if the yellow metal is found in anything like fair quantity.

"Sometime since there was considerable interest in Donald over prospecting for gold in the neighbourhood of Jasper House, where some Halfbreeds reported large deposits to exist. Last fall a party set out, from Donald, to endeavour to locate claims in that district; but owing to their losing the trail the expedition never reached its destination."

CONCENTRATOR AND TRAMWAY

To be Built by the Owners of the Maple Leaf at Illecillewaet.

ILLECILLEWAET, Aug. 30.—It is eminently satisfactory to know that the report of the mining engineer, F. D. Taylor, upon the Maple Leaf and Oak Leaf mineral claims has been entirely satisfactory to all parties interested. The result is that work is to be commenced immediately. The claims are to be thoroughly opened up by drifts and tunnels, and a concentrator built on the C.P.R. track. An aerial tramway will be put in to connect the concentrator with the mine.

Besides these there are five or six good properties in the camp, which require the necessary capital to make them profitable and put them on a paying basis as ore producers.

A trail to open up the north fork of the river from Albert Canyon to its headwaters, on the Downie Creek divide, some 20 miles long, is urgently needed. The government is at present considering the matter, and it is to be hoped they will come to a decision soon and build the trail in the immediate future.

The outlook for this particular section of West Kootenay is bright with the promise of good results. Now that capital has taken hold of one property we may reasonably expect that others will soon follow, and our camp become one of the principal centres of activity in West Kootenay.

A Mining Convention.

A mining convention is to be held in Spokane on Oct. 2nd. A letter has been addressed to those interested in the mining industry, and the territory proposed to be covered comprises British Columbia and the States of Washington, Idaho, Montana, Oregon. Officers will be elected and a programme laid down. No credentials will be required at this, the first convention, and all who attend will be welcome to take part in the proceedings.

Little Falls Transfer.

Ves. Howe and Frank Armstrong, both of Tacoma, who accompanied W. Kenny up the Bend a couple of weeks ago, returned last Saturday. As a result of the trip they have purchased Kenny's eighth interest, held by E. R. Herrick, in the Little Falls placer claim on French Creek. Kenny has disposed of his other eighth interest in this property to Arthur Bowen.

AWAITING DEVELOPMENTS.

The Kansas City Co. Does Not Think the Time Opportune.

Mr. J. H. Susmann, who spent considerable time in West Kootenay in behalf of the Kansas City Smelting Co., writes from Montreal, where he is now permanently located, that the Smelting Co. have decided to await further development of the mines before taking any more steps in the matter of building smelting works in the district. He thinks that the Kansas City Co. will continue to take an interest in this section, and will be glad to take an active part when in their opinion the conditions will justify it.

Mineral Locations in the Bend.

Several mineral locations in the Big Bend were recorded this week, they are situated principally on Graham Creek, a tributary of French Creek: North Star, J. S. Patterson; Alpha, R. McDermid; Alice, C. Douglas; Bonanza King, F. Young; Gloucester, Jas. Lett; Vancouver, J. W. Haskins; Crown Point, C. O. Winkenden; Last Chance, J. H. Hoar. Frank Saunders made a location on Holiday Creek, a tributary of Gold Stream. They are all free-milling gold propositions.

Columbia River Bridge.

Preparations are being made by the C.P.R. for the erection of a new bridge across the Columbia river at this point, and it is expected that the work will be completed during the coming winter. Contrary to expectations, the new structure will be a wooden one, similar to the bridge at present in use, which is the longest wooden bridge on the road, measuring over three-quarters of a mile. The timber to be used will come from Genelle's mill at Tappen Siding. Several carloads have already been received and will be framed at the cut east of the bridge. Besides the extra men employed, three regular bridge gangs will be steadily engaged on the work—Fraser's, McDonald's and Miller's.

A Sawmill for Trout Lake.

Mr. Johnson, late of Rossland, went down on the Marion this morning with a view to securing a suitable site for a sawmill in the vicinity of Trout Lake City. He intends building the mill this fall and spending the winter in logging in order to be ready for the rush next spring. Mr. Johnson intends to locate his wife and family in Revelstoke in order to enjoy educational advantages which as yet are denied to the many generations of Trout Lake.

Fever at Rossland.

Typhoid fever, in its most virulent form, is reported to be prevalent in Rossland. One hotel has no less than eight cases under its roof, while isolated cases up to the number of ten are now fully identified and located. The cause of the outbreak has been traced to the insanitary condition of a stream running through the town, which, during the hurry of the boom has been used for every purpose by the inhabitants. Strenuous efforts are being made by the local authorities to stay the progress of the disease and to put the town in a reasonably sanitary condition. No deaths have been reported as yet. A gentleman who came up on the Nakusp Thursday says numbers of people are leaving the town and there is no scarcity of shacks for rental.

Local Mining Notes.

Vandall and Beaton are in pay dirt on the Gold Hill, French Creek.

Tom Hennessy is lying dangerously ill in his cabin on French Creek.

Chas McLeod has recorded the Molly Gibson, a placer claim on Gold-stream.

The people on the Parks claim, Smith Creek, are building another pump. They have a shaft down 50 feet.

A large consignment of ore sacks for the Great Northern was received at Trout Lake on Thursday.

Gus Lund is building a waterwheel with which to operate his stampmill on McCulloch creek.

Gold Commissioner Graham returned yesterday from his visit to Big Bend. He says he visited every camp in the district.

The Columbia River Hydraulic Co. are to put in a sawmill plant on their ground. During the winter they will cut what lumber they require for fluming etc.

The quartz prospectors who are operating in the Big Bend, report finding high grade galena float in several places but they are making no efforts to locate the leads. It is gold they are after.

Geo. Laforme started for the Big Bend, on Tuesday, with his pack train, taking up a full load of supplies. John Caley took his train out on Wednesday, also loaded with supplies, for Camp Creek.

THE CLEVER WIDOW.

CHAPTER V.

A NAVAL CONQUEST.

It was the habit of the doctor and the Admiral to accompany each other upon a morning ramble, between breakfast and lunch. The dwellers in those quiet, tree-lined roads were accustomed to see the two figures—the long, thin, austere seaman, and the short, bustling, tweed-clad physician—pass and repass with such regularity that a stopped clock has been reset by them. The Admiral took two steps to his companion's three, but the younger man was the quicker, and both were equal to a good four and a half miles an hour.

It was a lovely Summer day which followed the events which have been described. The sky was of the deepest blue, with a few white, fleecy clouds drifting lazily across it, and the air was filled with the low drone of insects or with a sudden sharper note as bee or bluefly shot past with its quivering, long-drawn hum, like an insect tuning fork. As the friends topped each rise which leads up to the Crystal Palace they could see the dun clouds of London stretching along the northern sky-line, with spire or dome breaking through the low-lying haze. The Admiral was in high spirits, for the morning post had brought good news to his son.

"It is wonderful, Walker," he was saying, "positively wonderful, the way that boy of mine has gone ahead during the last three years. We heard from Pearson to-day. Pearson is the senior partner, you know, and my boy the junior—Pearson & Denver the firm. Cunning old dog is Pearson, as cute and as greedy as a Rio shark. Yet he goes off for a fortnight's leave and puts my boy in full charge, with all that immense business in his hands, and a free hand to do what he likes with it. How's that for confidence, and he only three years upon 'Change?"

"Any one would confide in him. His face is a surety," said the doctor.

"Go on, Walker." The Admiral dug his elbow at him. "You know my weak side. Still it's truth all the same. I've been blessed with a good wife and a good son, and maybe I relish them the more for having been cut off from them so long. I have much to be thankful for."

"And so have I. The best two girls that ever stepped. There's Clara, who has learned up as much medicine as would give her the L. S. A., simply in order that she may sympathize with me in my work. But halloo! what is this coming along?"

"All drawing and the wind astern!" cried the Admiral. "Fourteen knots if it's one. Why, by George, it is that woman!"

A rolling cloud of yellow dust had streamed around the curve of the road, and from the heart of it had emerged a high tandem tricycle flying along at a break-neck pace. In front sat Mrs. Westmacott clad in a heather tweed pea-jacket, a skirt which just passed her knees, and a pair of thick gaiters of the same material. She had a great bundle of red papers under her arm, while Charles, who sat behind her, clad in Norfolk jacket and knickerbockers, bore a similar roll protruding from either pocket. Even as they watched the pair eased up, the lady sprang off, impaled one of her bills upon the garden railing of an empty house, and then jumping on to her seat again, was about to hurry onward when her nephew drew her attention to the two gentlemen upon the footpath.

"Oh, now, really I didn't notice you," said she, taking a few turns of the treadle and steering the machine across to them. "Is it not a beautiful morning?"

"Lovely," answered the Doctor. "You seem to be very busy."

"I am very busy." She pointed to the colored paper which still fluttered from the railing. "We have been pushing our propaganda, you see. Charles and I have been at it since 7 o'clock. It is about our meeting. I wish it to be a great success. See!" She smoothed out one of the bills and the doctor read his own name in great black letters across the bottom.

"We don't forget our chairman, you see. Everybody is coming. Those two dear old maids opposite, the Williamses, held out for some time, but I have their promise now. Admiral, I am sure that you wish us well."

"Hum! I wish you no harm, ma'am."

"You will come on the platform?"

"I'll be— No, I don't think I can do that."

"To our meeting, then?"

"No, ma'am; I don't go out after dinner."

"Oh yes, you will come. I will call in if I may, and chat it over with you when you come home. We have not breakfasted yet. Good-bye." There was a whir of wheels, and the yellow cloud rolled away down the road again. By some legerdemain the Admiral found that he was clutching in his right hand one of the obnoxious bills. He crumpled it up and threw it into the roadway.

"I'll be hanged if I go, Walker," said he, as he resumed his walk. "I've never been hustled into doing a thing yet, whether by woman or man."

"I am not a betting man," answered the doctor, "but I rather think that the odds are in favor of your going."

The Admiral had hardly got home, and had just seated himself in his dining-room, when the attack upon him was renewed. He was slowly and lovingly unfolding the Times, preparatory to the long read which led up to luncheon, and had even got so far as to fasten his golden pince-nez on to his thin high-bridged nose, when he heard a crunching of gravel, and looking over the top of his paper, saw Mrs. Westmacott coming up the garden-walk. She was still dressed in the singular costume which offended the sailor's old-fashioned notions of propriety, but he could not deny, as he looked at her, that she was a very fine woman. In many climes he had looked upon women of all shades and ages, but never upon a more clear-cut, handsome face, nor a more erect, supple and womanly figure. He ceased to glower as he gazed upon her, and the frown smoothed away from his rugged brow.

"May I come in?" said she, framing herself in the open window, with a background of greensward and blue sky. "I feel like an invader in an enemy's camp."

"It is a very welcome invasion, ma'am," said he, clearing his throat and pulling at his high collar. "Try this garden chair. What in there that I can do for you? Shall I ring and let Mrs. Denver know that you are here?"

"Pray do not trouble, Admiral. I only looked in with reference to our little chat this morning. I wish that you would give us your powerful support at our coming meeting for the improvement of the condition of woman."

"No, ma'am I can't do that." He pursed up his lips and shook his grizzled head.

"And why not?"

"Against my principles, ma'am."

"But why?"

"Because woman has her duties and man has his. I may be old-fashioned, but that is my view. Why, what is the world coming to? I was saying to Doctor Walker only last night that we shall have a woman wanting to command the Channel Fleet next."

"That is one of the few professions which cannot be improved," said Mrs. Westmacott, with her sweetest smile. "Poor woman must still look to man for protection."

"I don't like these new-fangled ideas, ma'am. I tell you honestly, that I don't. I like discipline, and I think every one is the better for it. Women have got a great deal which they had not in the days of our fathers. They have universities all for themselves, I am told, and there are women-doctors, I hear. Surely they should rest contented. What more can they want?"

"You are a sailor, and sailors are always chivalrous. If you could see how things really are you would change your opinion. What are the poor things to do? There are so many of them and so few of things to which they can turn their hands. Governesses? But there are hardly any situations. Music and drawing? There is not one in fifty who has any special talent in that direction. Medicine? It is still surrounded with difficulties for women, and it takes many years and a small fortune to qualify. Nursing? It is hard work ill-paid, and none but the strongest can stand it. What would you have them do then, Admiral? Sit down and starve?"

"Tut, tut! It is not so bad as that."

"The pressure is terrible. Advertise for a lady companion at ten shillings a week, which is less than a cook's wages and see how many answers you get. There is no hope, no outlook for those struggling thousands. Life is a dull, sordid struggle leading down to a cheerless old age. Yet, when we try to bring some little ray of hope, some chance, however distant, of something better, we are told by chivalrous gentlemen that it is against their principles to help."

The Admiral winced, but shook his head in dissent.

"There are banking, the law, veterinary surgery, government offices, the civil service—all these at least should be thrown freely open to women, if they have brains enough to compete successfully for them. Then if woman were unsuccessful it would be her own fault, and the majority of the population of this country could no longer complain that they live under a different law to the minority, and that they are held down in poverty and serfdom, with every road to independence sealed to them."

"What would you propose to do, ma'am?"

"To set the more obvious injustices right, and so to pave the way for a reform. Now, look at that man digging in the field. I know him. He can neither read nor write. He is steeped in whiskey, and he has as much intelligence as the potatoes he is digging. Yet the man has a vote, can possibly turn the scale of an election, and may help to decide the policy of this empire. Now, to take the nearest example, here am I, a woman who has had some education, who has travelled, and who has seen and studied the institutions of many countries. I hold considerable property, and I pay more in imperial taxes than that man spends in whiskey, which is saying a great deal, and yet I have no more direct influence upon the disposal of the money which I pay than that fly which creeps along the wall. Is that right? is it fair?"

The admiral moved uneasily in his chair. "Yours is an exceptional case," said he.

"But no woman has a voice. Consider that the women are a majority in the nation." Yet if there was a question of legislation upon which all women were agreed upon one side and all the men upon the other, it would appear that the matter was settled unanimously when more than half the population were opposed to it. Is that right?"

Again the admiral wriggled. It was very awkward for the gallant seaman to have a handsome woman opposite to him bombarding him with questions to none of which he could find an answer. "Couldn't even get the tompions out of his guns," as he explained the matter to the doctor that evening.

"Now those are really the points that we shall lay stress upon at the meeting. The free and complete opening of the professions, the final abolition of the zenana, I call it, and the franchise to all women who pay Queen's taxes above a certain sum. Surely there is nothing unreasonable in that. Nothing which could offend your principles. We shall have medicine law, and the church all rallying that night for the protection of woman. Is the navy to be the one profession absent?"

The admiral jumped out of his chair with an evil word in his throat. "There, there, ma'am!" he cried. "Drop it for a time. I have heard enough. You've turned me a point or two. I won't deny it. But let it stand at that. I will think it over."

"Certainly, admiral. We would not hurry you in your decision. But we still hope to see you on our platform." She rose and moved about in her lounging, masculine fashion from one picture to another, for the walls were thickly covered with reminiscences of the admiral's voyages.

"Halloo!" said she. "Surely this ship would have furled all her lowed canvas and reefed her topsails if she found herself on a lee shore with the wind on her quarter."

"Of course she would. The artist was never past Gravesend, I swear. It's the 'Penelope,' as she was on the 14th of June, 1857, in the throat of the Straits of Banca, with the Island of Banca on the starboard bow and Sumatra on the port. He painted it from description, but, of course, as you very sensibly say, all was snug below and she carried storm-sails and double-reefed topsails, for it was blowing a cyclone from the sou'east. I compliment you, ma'am, I do indeed!"

"Oh, I have done a little sailoring myself—as much as a woman can aspire to, you know. This is the Bay of Funchal. What a lovely frigate!"

"Lovely, you say! Ah, she was lovely! That is the 'Andromeda.' I was a mate aboard of her—sub-lieutenant they call it now, though I like the old name best."

"What a lovely rake her masts have, and what a curve to her bows! She must have been a clipper."

The old sailor rubbed his hands and his eyes glistened. His old ship bordered close upon his wife and son in his affections.

"I know Funchal," said the lady carelessly. "A couple of years ago I had a seven-ton cutter-rigged yacht, the 'Banshee,' and we ran over to Madeira from Falmouth."

"You, ma'am, in a seven-tonner?"

"With a couple of Cornish lads for a crew. Oh, it was glorious! A fortnight right out in the open, with no worries, no letters, no callers, no petty thoughts, nothing but the grand works of God, the tossing sea and the great, silent sky. They talk of riding—indeed, I am fond of horsee, too. But what is there to compare with the swoop of a little craft as she pitches down the long steep side of a wave, and then the quiver and spring as she is tossed upward again? Oh, if our souls could transmigrate I'd be a sea-mew above all birds that fly. But I keep you, Admiral. Adieu!"

The old sailor was too transported with sympathy to say a word. He could only shake her broad, muscular hand. She was half way down the garden path before she heard him calling her, and saw his grizzled head and weather-stained face looking out from behind the curtains.

"You may put me down for the platform," he cried, and vanished abashed behind the curtain of his Times, where his wife found him at lunch time.

"I hear that you have had quite a long chat with Mrs. Westmacott," said she.

"Yes; and I think that she is one of the most sensible women that I ever knew."

"Except on the woman's rights question of course."

"Oh, I don't know. She has a good deal to say for herself on that also. In fact, mother, I have taken a platform ticket for her meeting."

CHAPTER VI.

AN OLD STORY.

But this was not to be the only eventful conversation which Mrs. Westmacott held that day, nor was the admiral the only person in the Wilderness who was destined to find his opinions considerably changed. Two neighboring families—the Winslows from Anerley, and the Cumberbatches from Forest Hill—had been invited to tennis by Mrs. Westmacott, and the lawn was gay in the evening with the blazers of the young men and the bright dresses of the girls. To the older people, sitting round in their wicker-work garden chairs, the darting, stooping, springing, white figures, the sweep of skirts and twinkle of canvas shoes, the click of the rackets and sharp whiz of the balls, with the continual "fifteen love—fifteen all!" of the marker, made up a merry and exhilarating scene. To see their sons and daughters so flushed and healthy and happy gave them also a reflected glow, and it was hard to say who had most pleasure from the game, those who played or those who watched.

Mrs. Westmacott had just finished a set when she caught a glimpse of Clara Walker sitting alone at the further end of the ground. She ran down the court, cleared the net, to the amazement of the visitors, and seated herself beside her. Clara's reserved and refined nature shrunk somewhat from the boisterous frankness and strange manners of the widow, and yet her feminine instinct told her that beneath all her peculiarities there lay much that was good and noble. She smiled up at her, therefore, and nodded a greeting.

"Why aren't you playing, then? Don't, for goodness' sake, begin to be languid and young-ladyish! When you give up active sports you give up youth."

"I have played a set, Mrs. Westmacott."

"That's right, my dear." She sat down beside her, and tapped her upon the arm with her tennis racket. "I like you, my dear, and I am going to call you Clara. You are not as aggressive as I should wish, Clara, but still I like you very much. Self-sacrifice is all very well, you know, but we have had rather too much of it on our side, and should like to see a little of it on the other. What do you think of my nephew, Charles?"

The question was so sudden and unexpected, that Clara gave quite a jump in her chair. "I—I—I hardly ever have thought of your nephew Charles."

"No? Oh, you must think him well over, for I want to speak to you about him."

"To me? But why?"

"It seemed to me most delicate. You see, Clara, the matter stands in this way: It is quite possible that I may soon find myself in a completely new sphere of life, which will involve fresh duties and make it impossible for me to keep up a household which Charles can share."

Clara stared. Did this mean that she was about to marry again? What else could it point to?

"Therefore, Charles must have a household of her own. That is obvious. Now, I don't approve of bachelor establishments. Do you?"

"Really, Mrs. Westmacott, I have never thought of the matter."

"Oh, you little sly puss! Was there ever a girl who never thought of the matter? I think that a young man of six-and-twenty ought to be married."

"Do you not think yourself," she persisted, "that a young man of six-and-twenty is better married?"

"I should think that he is old enough to decide for himself."

"Yes, yes. He has done so. But Charles is just a little shy, just a little slow in expressing himself. I thought that I would pave the way for him. Two women can arrange these things so much better. Men sometimes have a difficulty in making themselves clear."

"I really hardly follow you, Mrs. Westmacott," cried Clara in despair.

"He has no profession. But he has nice tastes. He reads Browning every night. And he is most amazingly strong. When he was younger we used to put on the gloves together but I cannot persuade him to now, for he says he cannot play light enough. I should allow him five hundred, which should be enough at first."

"My dear Mrs. Westmacott," cried Clara, "I assure you that I have not the least idea what it is that you are talking of."

"Do you think your sister Ida would have my nephew Charles?"

"Her sister Ida! Quite a little thrill of relief and of pleasure ran through her at the thought. Ida and Charles Westmacott! She had never thought of it. And yet they had been a good deal together. They had played tennis; they had shared their tandem tricycle. Again came the thrill of joy, and close at its heels the cold questionings of conscience. Why this joy? What was the real source of it? Was it that deep down, somewhere pushed back in the black recesses of the soul, there was the thought lurking that if Charles prospered in his wooing then Harold Denver would still be free? How mean, how unmaidenly, how unsisterly the thought! She crushed it down and thrust it aside, but still it would push up its wicked little head. She crimsoned with shame at her own baseness, as she turned once more to her companion.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

All governing overmuch kills the selfhelp and energy of the governed.—Wendell Phillips.

DEADLY SNAKE BITES.

WE ARE LUCKY TO LIVE IN A COLD CLIMATE.

How These Pests Render Life in India a Constant Anxiety for the Poor—Mortality From Snake-Bite—Some Remedies Being Tried.

In our cold northern climate venomous nakes trouble us little; but as we move eastward and approach the region where our race was cradled, the serpent (perhaps from some unpleasant local recollections) begins to assert himself; and in India the curse is one the extent of which it is difficult to realize. There is literally no security from them; they will coil up in your cooking pans or under your pillow; they will stretch out on the top of your door and drop on your head. In fact, Indian snakes are guilty of all the evil deeds which a Rudyard Kipling or a Conan Doyle may ascribe to them, and the best that can be said in mitigation is that they rarely seem to bite Europeans.

Of the poisonous kinds there are some twenty genera, admirable pictures of which may be found in Sir Joseph Fayrer's "Thanatophidia of India." Of these the most infamous is, of course, the cobra (Naja tripudians), of which there are many varieties.

AWE-INSPIRING.

"Few objects," says the authority just referred to, "are more calculated to inspire awe than a large cobra, when with his hood erect, hissing loudly, and his eyes glaring, he prepares to strike. Nevertheless, they are not, I believe, aggressive, and unless interfered with or irritated, they crawl along the ground with the neck undilated, looking not unlike innocent snakes."

The reputation of being the most aggressive of all Indian snakes is enjoyed by the Ophiophagus elaps; but more dangerous, perhaps, are the Daboia Russellii, or Russel's viper, and the Echis cariants (the native phursa), whose bite causes death as certainly, if not quite as quickly, as that of the cobra. For the horror of the thing is that death—at all events to the native—is almost certain. It is a sad and remarkable fact that in dealing with a bite from one of these snakes civilization appears to be nearly as powerless as barbarism. The district officers frequently complain that the natives, when bitten, content themselves with singing mantras or *charms, instead of applying to* the doctor. But what can the doctor do for them? He can excise the part bitten, he can amputate the limb; but if the poison has once got into the venous system, unless the bite was not deep or surgical aid was immediately at hand, no human power can save the victim.

TERRIBLE MORTALITY.

In 1892, out of every 11,630 people in India, one died of snake-bite; in 1893, one out of 10,424. One of the first attempted remedies was the offering of rewards for the destruction of snakes, colored plates of the venomous kinds being circulated (at Sir J. Fayrer's suggestion) in order to enable the natives to identify them; and rewards were actually paid in 1892 for 84,789, and in 1893 for 117,120; but this increase has been accompanied by no decrease in the death rate. And the system undoubtedly opened the door to many abuses. It is suspected that snakes were bred for this express purpose of being destroyed. And it is certain that many a dishonest penny was turned by killing them in June, July and August, that is, soon after breeding time, when they were immature, and therefore less dangerous.

Another remedy which is still being tried is the removal of all jungle and undergrowth (and especially prickly-pear) from the immediate neighborhood of villages. If this has had no visible effect in diminishing mortality from snake-bite, it has, at least, not been without good sanitary results. But, of course, snakes do not live in jungle and on prickly-pear alone.

BOOTS FOR PROTECTION.

In Bombay it is generally believed that most cases of snake-bite occur in the fields; so, too, in Burmah, where ploughman and reapers in many districts now take the precaution of wearing leather boots. In Hyderabad, again, experience shows that it is during the irrigation of the fields at night most bites are received.

On the other hand, in one district in the Central Provinces it was found that out of thirty-nine people who died of snake-bite twenty-eight were bitten in the house. Indeed, it has been asserted that the destruction of undergrowth tends to drive the snakes into the houses. This may very well be, and the house of the ordinary Indian peasant *forms an admirable ambush* for them.

Of a district in Bengal it has been said that "every house is tunnelled with underground passages leading to rat-holes, the vermin being attracted in the dry weather by the stores of grain left lying everywhere about in heaps or otherwise, and in the rains by the frogs which seek shelter indoors.

"The snakes enter the houses in search of the rats and frogs, and are able to elude observation by the untidiness and confusion in which all articles of furniture and cooking pots and pans are kept lying about. The people, again, do not sleep on platforms or bedsteads raised a foot or two from the ground, but on the ground itself. Rats run over them while asleep; the snake pursues; the slighest movement on the part of the sleeper causes the reptile to strike. Rats and snakes are nocturnal in their habits, human beings are not; and therefore it is that there is scarcely an instance of snake-bite reported unless it is one that has been inflicted on a sleeping person in the night."

Note a pleasant picture, but, unfortunately, only too true to life.

Liquidation.

Northside (as he and Spiffins move toward the bar)—There's Birmingham yonder. I owe him $10 which I can't pay, so I'll have to ask him to take a drink with us.

Spiffins—In other words, as you can't satisfy his claim you'll liquidate it.

Obeying the Doctor.

Family Physician—See here! I ordered an immediate and complete cessation of all mental labor, and here I find you writing.

Literary Man—It's nothing—nothing at all; only a society novel.

Remember you have not a sinew whose law of strength is not action; not a faculty of body, mind, or soul, whose law of improvement is not energy.—E. B. Hall.

LONDON'S MANY CRIMES.

Coombes' Murder Excites Judicial Research—Excessive Heat Blamed For Recent Big Criminal Record.

A despatch from London, Eng., says:—The recent murder of Mrs. Coombes by her thirteen-year-old son Robert, has caused a sensation in European judicial circles. The Nancy School of Criminologists have taken up the case and propose to send experts to attend the trial of the boy. Dr. Bourneville, head of the juvenile department of the Bicetre Asylum, declares that the crime must have been due to atavistic impulse. The boy is likely, however, to baffle every theory of criminology.

The defence of the thirteen-year-old boy, Coombes, will be that he is a sufferer from an abnormal brain condition. His cranium is misshaped, and his physique is unusually developed. He has a history of extraordinary depravity. Years ago he obtained money by forging statements that his mother was ill. He did not betray a trace of emotion while in the dock. He is keen, clever and resolute and has been a liar and thief from an early age. His home surroundings were blameless, but he is a born monster.

ANOTHER EXCUSE FOR MURDER.

The counsel who defended Robert Hudson, who was sentenced on Tuesday last to be hanged for the murder of his wife and child, of Helmsley Moor, Yorkshire, pleaded incipient epilepsy, and quoted the theories advanced by Professor Lombrose. The Judge treated the plea with contempt. There will be a great array of scientists as witnesses in the trial of Coombes.

The heat that prevailed last month is associated with the murder and suicide epidemic in London. The average of London suicides is twenty weekly, but this month ten have occurred in a single day. In five cases the persons killing themselves were under eighteen years of age. At present there is not a hospital in the city that does not contain a patient who has unsuccessfully tried to commit suicide.

VICTIM OF CIGARETTES.

A New York Broker Becomes Insane From Excessive Smoking.

Ferdinand H. Birmingham, of New York, a stock broker and banker, has become insane within a week, and has been placed in a private asylum at Whitestone, L. I. Early in the year, eccentricities in his movements attracted some attention, but it was only recently that his delusions became marked. He began to shower favors upon Police Capt. Buckholtz and Serg. Zimmerman, of the Flatbush station, and scarcely a day passed that he did not send them flowers and other presents. A few weeks ago he surprised Serg. Zimmerman with the announcement that some mysterious man was trying to break up his home and destroy his domestic peace, and requested him to watch for him. Inquiry showed that there was not the slightest foundation for Mr. Birmingham's suspicions, and that there was not the shadow of trouble at his home. Other delusions soon showed themselves, one being that he was the owner of untold wealth. He said he had money by the barrelful. Finally, by the advice of Dr. Duryea, the family physician, Mr. Birmingham was sent to the Whitestone institution. It is believed by his friends, although the doctors will not admit it, that Mr. Birmingham's mind became unbalanced through excessive cigarette smoking. One of his most intimate friends said:—"There is not the slightest doubt in my mind that he went mad from cigarette smoking. He had been smoking cigarettes ever since he was a little boy. I suppose he smoked forty or fifty of them every day. His domestic relations were happy, he was prosperous in his business, and he was not a drinking man. He was not a strong man, and was exceedingly nervous. He told me himself that his nervousness was due to cigarette smoking." Mr. Birmingham is thirty-five years old, and of slender build; He was always regarded as a shrewd financier.

From Kitchen to Parlor.

That the way to a man's heart is through his gastronomic propensities is a theory that has long been accepted, but its truth has seldom been exemplified so clearly as in the marriage of Millionaire John D. Bates, of Boston, to Mary Larkin, his cook. Aristocratic Boston stood aghast when it heard that the records of the registrar of marriages and births in the old courthouse showed the following entry:

John D. Bates, aged 60, no business. Mary Larkin, aged 31, no business; married June 18.

Mary Larkin is an Irish girl, though born in England. It was from the sunny vales of England that she came to America to seek employment as a cook and Mr. Bates being in need of a female chef about that time employed her. That her culinary abilities were all that he at least desired, is proved in that her reign spread from the kitchen to the parlors and over the heart of the millionaire employer. Mrs. Bates is described as a woman with a trim figure, a wealth of beautiful dark hair that curls bewitchingly about her high white forehead, brown eyes that seem always laughing, a clear complexion and rosy cheeks that she brought from England and the climate of America has not marred.

Nervous.

Uncle Treetop—"We must put in a day on the river; the fish are biting now."

Jess (a niece from the city)—"Is their bite poisonous?"

Young Man (in periodical store—"I want a Fireside Companion." Lady Clerk archly)—"How would I do?"

DRINKS TO MAKE AT HOME

CAN BE MADE WITH ICE, SUGAR, WATER, AND A FLAVOR.

Every Girl Should Learn This Lesson—How to Make Plain Lemonade—"Horse's Neck" and Raspberry Vinegar—Important Hints for All Hospitable Housewives.

In many a household during these hot summer evenings the guest of an hour sits in a dimly lit parlor or on a rug-covered stoop, mayhap a balcony, and even though the girl beside him is his very best feels a queer dryness of the throat and a yearning for a liquid that is cool. If, a few seconds before the clock strikes 10, there is a gentle tinkle through the hallway, the sound that the ice makes when it swishes through water and knocks against glass or china, then his evening is a complete success.

Every modern girl, therefore, should learn this lesson, and keep pinned up in her knowledge box a list of liquid preparations that can be speedily and effectively made to regale the palate of the visitor. Nor will the young matron or the mother of a large and growing family find this caution and such a list malapropos. A hot evening needs the sound of clinking ice.

What a woman can do with a pitcher of ice-water, or rather with a bowl of cracked ice, is legion. Until the trial is made it would seem that the combinations are few. There is lemonade, the amateur says, and lemonade. In reality there are at least twenty different preparations which demand little time, little trouble and little expense in their concoction.

There is no prettier hospitality than to always have cool glassfuls of some daintily flavored liquid, to be replenished from a great pitcher near by, and a plateful of some dainty sweet cake. The housewife should look far enough ahead to see that the icebox is well filled. Fresh and juicy oranges and lemons should be somewhere within the cupboards. Nor will a bottle of fruit syrup, of any flavor preferred, be found out of the way. Bottles of soda and ginger ale should always be among the necessary supplies, and at least two or three of each should be upon the ice long before nightfall. And there should be the cake in the box.

Lemonade, perhaps, is the most felicitous thing to begin on. Lemonade is generally either too sweet or too weak.

A two-quart pitcher full will satisfy six to eight very thirsty persons. For this quantity five lemons, three-quarters of a pound of sugar, and a quart of water are needed. The sugar should be granulated. Squeeze the lemons into a bowl by means of a squeezer; add the sugar, and stir the mixture. Then add the water. The mixture should then be strained over the cracked ice in the pitcher. To cool properly, the pitcher should have been about a third filled with this cracked ice, and the wise will let the completed beverage stand a good fifteen minutes.

"Horse's neck" is not an attractive name and from a point of art the beverage not pretty, but it is extraordinarily palatable. Use tall, thin glasses instead of a pitcher. "Horse's neck" consists of lemon peel and ginger ale, theory being that the ginger ale draws out the bitterness in the lemon peel. A lemon is carefully peeled so that it comes off in one continuous spiral, and the peel is then wound up and down the inner sides of the empty glass, from top to bottom. The glass is then filled with cracked ice, the ginger ale poured in and allowed to stand for several minutes. Straws should invariably be used in serving this drink.

Ginger ale alone is exceedingly palatable, but keep the bottles on the ice several hours. The glasses should be half filled with cracked ice.

Orangeade is made with three lemons and two oranges (this being the rule for a two-quart pitcher full), every particle of the oranges being used, rind and all. In fact, the rind is a very important factor in orangeade's success. Sugar to suit the taste and drop in a few whole cloves.

Raspberry vinegar is decidedly an old-timer as a drink and one that has very much to recommend it. It is an old farm-house delicacy, and for years in rural districts has been the great "company drink," being brought out at an afternoon call, a tea drinking, a wedding or a funeral. Several days are needed to get it to its full meed of glory. Red raspberries only must be used. Take two quarts of these, and adding to them one quart of good vinegar let the mixture stand for twenty-four hours. Then strain through a flannel bag and pour the juice over two more quarts of berries. Again let the mixture stand twenty-four hours, then strain once more and stir in cut sugar, three-quarters of a pound to every pint of juice. After carefully stirring place in a stone jar that is covered. The jar should be set immediately in a kettle of water and let boil until the sugar is dissolved. Then bottle for use, before it gets cool, cork and seal and set in a cool place, preferably a cellar. This beverage should be mixed with water according to the tastes of the people who are to drink it and poured over ice.

Blackberry jelly dissolved in water is in many ways by far the best of hot evening drinks. For each glassful served a good, generous tablespoonful of jelly should be used, and it will be greatly improved if just a dash of lemon juice is added. Cocoanut cake makes a very good side dish for it. Tamarinds dissolved in water are a decidedly palatable variation of this, and wafers should be eaten with them. The fruit should be put into the water whole and thoroughly stirred. Let the beverage stand five minutes.

Note French have a drink that is very similar to the last two, and goes by the name of "cassis." It is drunk without any other flavoring and is usually mixed with water.

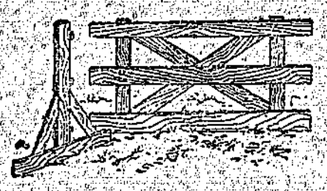
Lime juice should not be forgotten. According to the taste of many people, it is a drink fit for the gods, especially when it is accompanied by sponge cake. Some people prefer to take limes themselves and squeeze them as if they were lemons. A very excellent lime juice, however, may be bought in the shops in bottles. It is poured over cracked ice and diluted to taste.

Many concoctions of roots, such as dandelion and sassafras, are known to old housekeepers, but the knowledge of these must be taught personally, and can hardly be adequately told in print. Iced tea is too well known to be described, though many are the crimes of cookery that are committed in its name.

AGRICULTURAL.

A Portable Fence.

It is often more economical to pasture off a piece of rich fodder than to cut it and wheel it away to the sheep, or other stock. The lack of a fence often prevents this. A portable fence can be made after the suggestions given in the sketch. A few panels of this will inclose sufficient feed for a day's cropping, and can be shifted to new ground



SOMETHING NEW IN FENCING.

the next day. If sheep are to be thus folded, an extra board will be needed in each panel. These panels may be 12 or 14 feet in length, well braced to keep the fence firm as to lengthwise motion. The crosspiece at the bottom of the upright should be long enough to keep the fence firm the other way. The construction is plainly shown in the illustration.

Reasons for Rotation of Crops.

There are many scientific considerations which favor a rotation of crops, but the writer will present only such reasons as are apparent to practical farmers, as the result of trial. The following are among the more important considerations in favor of crop rotation:

1. Rotation is better for the soil. It is proved by common experience and careful experiment that rotation of crops is good for the soil. We may not understand fully the reasons therefor, but the fact itself has been demonstrated again and again. There are at least two important reasons why the soil will bear rotative cropping better than the strain of successive cropping, viz.: One plant or crop succeeds another better than itself. A rotation of crops reduces the losses of plant food from the soil by washing or leaching.

2. Rotation is better for the crops. Crops grown in rotation are freer from fungus diseases, insect ravages, and weeds, and therefore produce a greater yield and an improved quality of product. It is well-known that the same crop, grown in succession, invites the depredations of a certain class of insects, and also that a change of crop tends to outwit, evade or destroy these little pests of our fields. It is much the same with reference to fungus diseases. While the crops grown in rotation are not free from their attacks, they are, owing to their great vigor, better able to withstand the attacks of fungus diseases. That a rotation of crops of itself tends to hold weeds in check is a fact too well known to receive more than passing mention.

3. Rotation involves less risk of loss from bad seasons and low markets.

The farmer who grows a half-dozen crops in rotation will seldom find more than one or two of these crops seriously damaged by an adverse season, and he will be less affected by the low prices that may prevail for any given crop. The farmers of the North-West who have devoted their farms largely to wheat-growing are painfully aware of the risk involved thereby through untimely frosts and protracted droughts. Farmers who have grown corn almost exclusively have learned by the frequently recurring severe mid-summer droughts the unwishdom of continuous corn culture. On the other hand, in those sections of the country where a rotation of crops is followed and diversified agriculture is the rule, while losses are sustained, they are not so frequent or so great.

4 Rotation of crops provides better for the live stock. The farmer who follows a four, five or six course rotation will have a greater variety and a greater abundance of food for his live stock. It is impossible with but two or three crops on the farm to provide adequately for the necessities of live stock. It is understood by all successful farmers that live stock, to be profitable, must not only be of improved quality, but well fed and cared for. The having of an abundance and variety of food which a rotation of crops will provide is a matter of great importance, as it is essential to the highest success.

5. Rotation enhances the profits of farming.

While much can truly be said as to the independence, healthfulness, and attractiveness of farm life it is nevertheless true that farming must succeed as a business. This means that there must be profit. Rotation of crops is a potent factor to this end.

The writer is therefore certain that those farmers who pursue rotation well adapted to their respective soils will secure even better results.

Where Do You Milk?

This very pertinent inquiry is made by the Practical Farmer. In many instances the cows are milked in the open yard in the summer, and in fly time the movement of the cows reminds one of an animal show, and that milking is often attended with damage is not to be gainsaid. Cows, to make the most of their opportunities, need to be milked in quiet, and a larger part of the hot months some sort of a soiling crop must be fed to obtain the best results, which means prolonging the milk flow, and nowhere can this be so well done and each cow receive her due proportion, as in the stable. It has been a matter of observation with us that a cow soon comes to have a home place in the stable, and to be tied there twice a day and to have some provender, grain, or forage on her arrival, gives her a matter to look forward to and even long for, and in the afternoon the cows have a home longing and start for "the bars," and getting up the cows with boy, horse, and dog is an obsolete custom on such a farm. In this summer care of the cows their comfort should be looked after in the lot, seeing that there is plenty of good water and shade of some kind. In the West, on the prairies, this is a feature to be looked after, where the man in the East, with his woodlot part of the pasture and springs by the score on the hillsides is provided for in the bestowal of nature's gifts. Where the pasture is about destitute of shade, there should be an open barrick provided and water pumped handy by. Of course these things cost not a little, but they pay and where shade is limited it will also pay to stable the cows in the middle of the day, if good testimony is to be relied upon. If the cow is to be fresh in September or October she should be kept in good heart by some kind of grain, with a generous percentage of albuminous matter in it to sustain her and develop the milking function. Years ago it was thought the thing to starve the fall milker, now the danger is from the opposite direction, overfeeding. Keep this summer dry cow in thrift, not fatten ner, and she will pay it all back in extra milk. The summer milker may not seem to need extra food, but some grain will be profitable. One profit is to hire her to come home at night and avoid the expense of keeping a dog to worry her and kill sheep the rest of the time, and when the pastures fail this cow will not shrink like the grass-fed cow. Along these lines there is no end of things to learn, and to advantage, and the chief of these are plenty and a variety of food, good and abundant water, both at yard and pasture, quiet and comfortable quarters and regularity of attention.

MAN AS A MACHINE.

The Work He Does Reckoned in Mechanical Terms.

If the human heart be considered as a pump it can be shown that it does 124 foot-tons of work in 24 hours; the work spent by the muscles in breathing amounts to about 21 foot-tons in 24 hours. If these figures, which are given in a contemporary, are correct, a few interesting, though other wise useless, deductions from them may be made. The power of operating the heart is then equivalent to 3.89 watts, and that of the lungs to 0.16, making a total of 4.55 watts. This amount of power would develop a light of about two candles in an incandescent lamp; a man, is, therefore, continually, day and night doing an amount of work necessary to keep him alive at a rate equal to that in a two-candle power incandescent electric lamp. If the luminous efficiency (or better, inefficiency, of the incandescent lamp is 5 per cent., this amount of power, if converted into cold light, would represent 40 candles, which make every man, wise or otherwise,

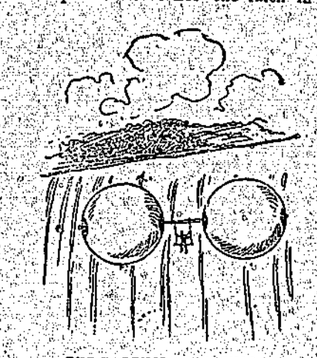
A SHINING LIGHT,

and would supply all the light necessary for him to live without artificial lighting; or in other words, if he had some organ similar to that of the fire fly, he could, by exerting the same power as it takes to operate his heart and lungs, surround himself with a flood of light. As man power is usually rated at about one eighth-horse power, which is equal to 93.3 watts, his efficiency, when "fully loaded," considering only the internal losses, would, therefore, be about 95 per cent. which is remarkably high, especially when we consider that he is supposed to have been designed many thousand years ago, and to have been degenerating ever since. But this does not take into account that both heart and lungs will work much harder when he is performing external work; the good result is, therefore, only apparent, and not real. Nevertheless, some men are most efficient when doing treadmill work. As we do not know the foot-pound equivalent to the food which he eats, nor the amount, it is not possible to carry these useless figures any further. It is of interest, however, to note in this connection that Prof. Thurston considers man a very efficient machine, by which we suppose, he means as a converter of the energy of food into mechanical power.

WILL RIDE OVER NIAGARA.

A Michigan Aeronaut Arranging to Make the Perilous Journey.

Jackson, Mich., has a resident who is devoting time and money to further a scheme to successfully go over Niagara Falls and survive the attempt. It is now seven years since an experiment of the kind has been tried. In August, 1889, Charles D. Graham is alleged to have traversed the turbulant falls in a large cask, but at the time there were those who disputed the trip being made, and regarded it as a cheap bid for notoriety by a man who had neither the requisite nerve nor the faith in his



THE BARTHOLOMEW SHIP.

contrivance to accomplish such a perilous feat.

Coryell Bartholomew, of Jackson, Mich., proposes to make the trip and he brings to his assistance in doing it the experience of a lifetime in aerostation.

The contrivance in which Bartholomew proposes to ride over the falls resembles a huge dumb-bell in appearance. A hollow shaft of thin steel 100 feet long acts as an axle to two spheres 45 feet in diameter, allowing enough room on the shaft between the mammoth balls for a trapeze which will be secured in such a manner as to allow the spheres and axle to revolve at will without inconvenience to the occupant of the trapeze bar. The spheres referred to will be constructed on a steel frame and will be covered with rubber, and over that a layer of cork to prevent punctures upon sharp rocks. Inside of each will be a gas balloon as large as the interior will admit and when these balloons are inflated with hydrogen gas it is estimated that the structure will have a lifting power of five tons. A sufficient amount of moveable ballast will be attached to the shaft on either side of the trapeze to keep the machine from rising from the water as it floats down the river. When the verge of the precipice is reached and the plunge is made the ballast will be gradually released, thus allowing the contrivance to slowly settle to the bottom of the falls. If it is found that the force of the water has been underestimated the inventor intends to release all ballast and make one of the most notable balloon ascensions known to history.

Mr. Bartholomew is anxious to make the trial in the summer of 1896.

THE HOME.

Facts for Prudent Housewives.

That one cup of yeast is equal to one compressed yeast cake.

That very hot water is now preferred to cold to stop bleeding.

That sixteen tablespoonfuls of liquid are equal to one cupful.

That a choice orange, both peel and pulp, sliced covered with fragrant hot tea, makes a beverage fit for the gods.

That a too-rapid boiling ruins the flavor of any sauce; it must boil once but should never do more than simmer afterwards.

That a loaf of stale bread can be made quite fresh by being dipped quickly into hot milk, and then baked until dry in a quick oven.

That to preserve the fresh green color of vegetables like peas and beans the lid should never be put on the pot while they are boiling.

That sawdust and a chamois as polishers, after the cut glass has been thoroughly washed in soap-suds, will make it glisten and sparkle.

That rubbing silver or plated egg-spoons with a little liquid ammonia and salt will remove the discoloration caused by the sulphur in the egg.

That mould can be kept from the top of preserves by putting a few drops of glycerine around the edges of the jar before screwing on the cover.

That a paste made of powdered ipecacuanha and water will quickly remove the pain caused by the sting of a wasp or bee; it should be applied at once.

That cabbage should never be boiled with corned beef. It renders both unwholesome. They should be boiled apart and then served together if desired.

That a common cause of failure in making fancy bread and rolls is mixing the dough too stiff; it should be soft enough to be easily worked, without being in the least sticky.

That natural wool, silk or merino underclothing is more easily and thoroughly cleaned if a teaspoonful of ammonia is added to the tepid soapy water in which it is washed.

That to make children's cotton frocks and pinafores fireproof, a good lump of alum should be dissolved in the soap lather in which they are washed, and also in each of the rinsing waters.

That a tough or freshly killed fowl may be made tender by being wrapped in a cloth and buried in a deep hole in the garden for some hours; it is best to leave it there all night if possible.

That to drive away flies brush over the windows every morning with a little oil of sassafras, and provide a way of escape for the flies, who dislike sassafras and will not settle on or even near it.

That if a fruit jar cover will not readily come off, it should be inverted and the top put in hot water for a minute or two. You will be surprised to find how easily the cover yields to a very slight effort.

That if well-fitted shoes are worn when doing work about the house the feet will be less tired than when one wears the loose slippers which are usually supposed to be restful, but are really very wearisome.

That the difference between fricassee and a rechauffee is that the former is invariably made from fresh meat (which is served in rich, thick gravy), and the latter is, as its name implies, cold meat rewarmed.

That it is only rich cakes that require the tins in which they are baked to be lined with buttered paper. Be careful not only to butter the paper to prevent it from adhering to the cake, but also to butter the tin to prevent the paper from sticking to it.

That after taking any poison a glass of cold water with a heaping teaspoonful of common salt and one of ground mustard stirred in should be instantly swallowed. This is a speedy emetic. When it has acted swallow the whites of two raw eggs.

That a simple way of bottling fruit is to fill the bottles as full as they will hold with fruit, taking great care that it is not bruised, and pour as much boiling water into the bottles as they will hold, and at once cork them up tightly and cover with bladder.

That dinner party candle-shades for summer should be of pale tints and that the new pinks and yellows shown are particularly attractive; then for special occasions, and with a suitable decoration cleverly carried out, white silk produces a most delightful and refreshing effect.

That peanut sandwiches are an excellent addition to the good things in the picnic hamper. To make them, remove the shells and red skins from freshly roasted peanuts. Chop them very fine, mix with a little mayonnaise dressing and spread them between slices of bread.

This is the excellent foppery of the world! that, when we are sick in fortune we make guilty of our disasters the sun, the moon, and the stars; as if we were villains by necessity, fools by heavenly compulsion; knaves, thieves and treachers by spherical predominance.—Shakespeare.

That cut flowers will keep fresh much longer if a small quantity of alum is added to the water in which they are placed; a solution should be made by dissolving the alum in hot water, allowing it to cool, and then adding to fresh water in about the proportion of a tablespoon to a pint.

That eggs may be kept fresh longer with the small end downward than in any other position, because in this way the yolk is suspended in the albumen and enveloped by it; whereas if placed for any time otherwise the yolk would come in contact with the shell and decomposition would result.

That a good way of utilizing cold cooked vegetables is to make a salad of them. Slices of potato and carrot, a few pieces of cauliflower, and a handful of beans or peas, covered with mayonnaise sauce and garnished with sprigs of watercress, give a salad of which no housewife need be ashamed.

That pans in which fish or onions have been cooked should be washed and scalded; then they should be filled with water, in which should be put a teaspoonful of soda for every two quarts of water. Place them on top of the stove for half an hour or more. This will insure the removal of the flavor of the fish or onions.

That to remove candle-grease successfully from mirrors it should first be scraped off, and then the glass well rubbed with a soft rag which has been dipped into methylated spirits; when all trace of the grease has disappeared, it should be polished with a chamois cloth on which a little finely powdered chalk has been sprinkled.

That rice is deficient in natural fat; therefore, to make it a really useful article of food it should be cooked with milk, butter, bacon, or the like, either of which will supply the deficiency. Rice should be steamed unless it can be boiled in milk or stock, for if boiled in water it loses valuable compounds during the process of cooking.

That in bottling or preserving fruit everything depends on the weather at the time the fruit is gathered. The weather should not only be bright and fine at the time the fruit is gathered, but should have been so for at least twenty-four hours before. With vegetables the same thing may be said. The bottles the fruit is put into must, of course, be quite clean and perfectly dry.

That the secret of making sponge cake is not to beat the air all out of the eggs after it is once beaten in. Beat the yolks to a mass of bubbles and the white to a stiff paste, then cut them into each other with a few crosswise strokes of a fork, and cut the eggs into the cake mixture in the same fashion. Do not beat the cake after the eggs are added.

That to remove iron-mould stains from linen, a little oxalic acid should be dissolved in water and the stained part dipped in the solution, when the iron-mould will be found to disappear without injury to the fabric. The mixture may be kept in a bottle for any length of time, but it should be distinctly labelled and kept out of the way of children, as it is a strong poison.

SOMEWHAT CURIOUS.

There are five "tasters" in the sultan's kitchen at Constantinople. They taste every dish before it is placed before the royal master.

In France, if a structural effect in a bicycle causes an injury to the person using it the manufacturer is legally accountable for damages.

It is said that moths will not attack green fabrics. Arsenic is used in dyeing green, and the moths are wise enough to shun that deadly drug.

One of the most striking of the experiments in a recent lecture before the Royal Institute of Great Britain showed a frozen soap bubble floating on liquid air.

Japanese postmen whose routes carry them into the country use bicycles. Their wheels are made by local manufacturers, who have appropriated improvements from both British and Japanese manufacturers.

A prize of $2 worth of ice cream tickets for the first woman who will ride a bicycle, in bloomer costume, around the public square in the evening is offered by the Times, of Clay Center, Ks.

With a population of about thirty millions, England gets along with thirty-two judges of the first class, while Indiana, with a population of about four millions, has 178 judges altogether.

The widow's cap is as old as the days of Julius Caesar. An edict of Tiberius commanded all widows to wear the cap under penalty of a heavy fine and imprisonment.

Cambric was first introduced into England during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The first piece imported was presented to the Virgin Queen, to make a ruff for her neck.

A man in one of the Maine cities, who admired the dandelion blossom for a boutonniere, has made the discovery, much to his sorrow, that the pollen of that blossom gave him an aggravated case of hay fever.

A duck in East Bluehill, Me., was struck by lightning last week and lost one eye and a part of its head, but is now seemingly quite recovered from the stroke and goes around with a wary look in its weather eye.

The latest English religious novelty is a smoking service. The following invitation has been widely circulated in Whitechapel: "If you want a smoke free come next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock to Christ church hall. A free cup of tea if you like. Tobacco gratis."

In the cities of Japan there is a large class of women who make their living by furnishing amusement to ennuied patrons. They are well educated, can converse, recite poetry, tell stories, sing songs, play the guitar and dance for the entertainment of those who send for them.

Two male bicyclists dressed in knickerbockers arriving in the course of a tour at a summer hotel at Spirit Lake, Ia., the other day were not allowed to enter the dining room, on the ground that their attire was improper. It is not stated whether the table legs in the room were decorously draped.

An Epidemic of Suicide

All Europe, especially Paris and London, is suffering from an epidemic of suicide which is greater than that of two years ago, and therefore quite unprecedented. Ten or more per day is a low average in each city at present. There is considerable reason, probably, for holding the depressing weather partly responsible. London has been experiencing the most melancholy and unbearable of dog-days. The most romantic suicide story comes from Brunn, where a journeyman baker and his sweetheart determined upon suicide by drowning in the Schwarzar River. The young man was out of work and saw no prospect of being able to get married. The couple carried out their resolve, and their bodies were found in the river. The pockets of the young man were searched and in them were found one florin and a lottery ticket. A few days afterward the drawing in the lottery took place and that ticket was the winner of 20,000 florins, or about $10,000.

Barber's Doom is Sealed.

Shaving by machinery has been rendered easy by the construction of a machine reported to have been made by one Melchoir Farkas, a convict in the penitentiary of the City of Szegedin, in Hungary. Farkas was put to labor in the cabinet-making shop of the prison, and, taking to his work with a will, he soon displayed great inventive ingenuity. With his shaving machine he is said to have shaved all the inmates of the prison, nearly 150 in number, within less than an hour's time.

Seasonable.

The sun is blistering, blazing hot,
We shrivel like a feather,
And yet some people say: Oh, well,
It's sizzin'able weather.

The Innocence of It.

He—And, darling, am I the only one you have ever loved?

She—Do you mean for all time or only for so far this summer?

She—"Yes, I am very fond of pets." He—"Indeed. What, may I ask, is your favorite animal?" She (frankly)—"Man."

CAUSE OF LOW WATER.

WHAT PROF. WIGGINS HAS TO SAY ON THE SUBJECT.

The Great Rivers and Water Basins are Being Constantly Reduced—Harbors are Everywhere Growing Shallower—The Seas are Retreating From the Land—The Cause is the Decrease in the Rainfall.

The interest and possibly alarm the steadily decreasing water level in the great lakes has aroused, and the severe drought that has recently been experienced in western Canada have not escaped the notice of Prof. E. Stone Wiggins of Ottawa who for several years has been giving this question much study. When asked to-day his opinion as to the perceptible falling off in the water of our great lakes and rivers, he said:—There is abundant evidence that the great rivers and water basins on the continents are being constantly reduced. Geologists assure us there was a time when the Caspian Sea was a part of the Black Sea and when the Mediterranean covered the Sahara. The banks of all the great rivers of the world show that they once formed their bed when these rivers swept far inland. Year after year the rivers of Russia are reported as growing smaller. The Vorskla 150 miles long, once an important tributary of the Dneiper, often compared with the Hudson, has completely dried up. The rivers of the United States and Canada are visibly smaller than they were 25 years ago. This is remarkably true of the Hudson above Albany Lake, the outlet of Lake Champlain, which was once navigable by canoes. The upper part of the Hudson is almost dry in many places during summer. Harbors are everywhere growing shallower. The harbor of Toronto has grown shallow, though dredged out so that the bottom rock has been reached, while all the dredging which can be done to the Harbor of New York will not permanently deepen it.

THE SEAS THEMSELVES

are retreating from the land; towns once on the shores of the Adriatic are now eighteen miles inland. The oyster was once abundant in the Baltic, but is now no longer an inhabitant of that sea, it having grown so small that it is perceptibly freshened by the rivers flowing into it. The great lakes of North America are decreasing every year, and the time is near at hand when Ningara Falls will cease to be. These lakes were all one since man came upon the earth, when the States east of the Mississippi were an island. At that time an ocean stretched through North America from the mouth of the Mackenzie River to the Gulf of Mexico, when the latter was part of the Pacific. We know this from the fact that there is a large coral reef in the Ohio River near Cincinnati, and that huge blocks of copper were transported from Lake Superior to Mexico and Peru. North and South America were then united by way of the West Indies. Remains of the megalonyx, of the taper, megantherium, mylodon, capybara, all South American animals, have been found in South Carolina and Virginia, and since none of their remains have been discovered in Mexico or any of the Central American States the inference is plain that the Southern States were then a part of South America.

What is the cause of this constant decrease in the volume of our great lakes?

One cause is that the rivers that drain them are constantly wearing the earth away and gaining a deeper bed. But the chief cause in our day is the constant decrease in the rainfall on the southern half of the continent. The great lake region and the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec receive the largest share of their rain from the great air current that runs from the Gulf of Mexico to the lake region and then turns eastward down the valley of the St. Lawrence. Till within the last twenty-five years this was loaded with vapor and abundantly watered these Provinces. There was not a week during the spring and summer that this current did not carry us rain. Now Ontario is almost as dry as the Sahara, and threatens to

BECOME A DESERT.

Some substances will not receive others into union with them except on certain conditions. Oxygen, that has such an affinity for iron and other oxidizable bodies, will not combine with them at very low temperatures nor will it support of combustion. If our atmosphere temperature were 200 degrees below zero there would be no such thing as rust, and a fire would be impossible. Water will not unite with lead except when charged with oxygen, nor will it receive carbonate of lime in solution except it contain carbon dioxide. Pure dry air follows a similar law, for only under certain conditions will it receive aqueous vapor. This condition is not heat, for mists hang over waterfalls when the thermometer shows 40 below zero. In times of drouth, such as we have now in Ontario, vast lakes and flowing rivers, though exposed for months to the burning sun, convey no moisture to the atmosphere, and the fields even to the water's edge are scorched as if by fire. There is no electricity in the air, and without it the humidity will not rise. Twenty-five years ago this great east-moving current was highly charged with electricity from the time it left the mouth of the Mississippi till it reached the mouth of the St. Lawrence; now the telegraph and telephone wire that form a wire netting across its path over the western States conduct off its electric energy, and not only is the vapor it contains precipitated in those regions, but is unable to reload itself with vapor on reaching the great lakes. In 1887 I visited those parts of Ontario when the drouth was so disastrous during that year, and subsequently reported to the Dominion Government that the telegraph wires were the cause, and pointed out that when western Ontario would become ruined by drouth the Ottawa valley would enjoy copious showers from electric clouds that would form over the northern hills and forests beyond the wire belt, and would float down to us on the northwest current. The truth of my words may be seen in the fact that this year the crops in the Ottawa valley are abundant, while the farms of western Ontario are as dry as the ashes of Vesuvius.

Almost as Bad.

My wife objects to my cigar;
It is a vice, so she assumes;
And thus my pleasure she doth mar—

SUMMER SMILES.

Mack—"My wife made me a present of a $50 bill yesterday." Wyld—"You're in luck." Mack—"I don't think so. I have to pay it."

Winks (who keeps house)—"We had an old-fashioned potpie for dinner to-day." Minks (who boards)—"We had an old-fashioned chicken."

Boy—"I want to buy some paper." Dealer—"What kind of paper?" "I guess you better give me fly-paper. I want to make a kite."

"Villain!" she hissed. "Deep-dyed villain!" The tattooed man looked hurt. "Indeed, ma'am," said he, "I hasten to assure you that it is only skin deep."

Ellis—"Miss Ballad has a remarkably sweet voice." Warburton—"She ought to have; it has cost me about sixty pounds of chocolates in the last six weeks."

Bolton—"What is the difference between a specialist and an ordinary physician?" Colton—"You'll know quick enough when the specialist sends in his bill."

Wiggles—"What's the matter with you, old man?" Waggles—"Oh, several things." Wiggles—"Well, get engaged to one of them, and then let the rest alone."

"Some people," remarked the cannibal chief, as he passed his plate for a second supply, "have a mission in life, while others only have a missionary."

How to make the new dress: Take the material for two skirts and make the sleeves, then take the material for one sleeve and make the skirt.

Bragg—"Oh, you can't get ahead of me." Synnex—"I don't know as I care to get a head of you if the one you exhibit is a fair sample of your stock in trade."

Dukane—"So young Timberwheel has succumbed to Cupid and married the ugly Miss Roxgalore." Gauwell—"You mean he has succumbed to cupidity."

Old lady (to motorman on trolley car)—"Ain't you afraid of the electricity, Mr. Motorman?" Motorman—"No, ma'am, I ain't got no call to be afraid. I ain't a conductor."

Father—"What was your mother talking about a while ago?" Son—"I don't know." Father—"Why, you sat and heard it all!" Son—"Yes, but she was talking to the baby."

Visitor—"Life must be very monotonous to you." Convict—"Yes, sometimes." Visitor—"When does it seem most tiresome to you?" Convict—"Just now for instance."

Clerk—"That gentleman you sold a bottle of hair dye to three weeks ago was here again to-day." Druggist—"Was he after another bottle?" "No, sir. He wanted to know if we kept wigs."

The grocer's grown so very cute
That, measuring out some plums,
He fills the vessel with the fruit
And counts in both his thumbs.

Guest (pushing them away from him)—"I don't like the way you cook eggs at this restaurant." Waiter—"What's the trouble, sir?" Guest—"You don't cook them soon enough."

It's the summer fly that bustles,
Till within the spider's gates
And the spider never hustles,
But he gets there while he waits.

"Well," said the camel in the circus parade, "there's some comfort for me after all." "What do you mean?" "My hump is pretty bad, but it might be worse. I don't ride a bicycle."

He bobbed the fly; he had a bite;
He brought the trout to port;
And as he weighed the fish he said,
"By Jove! this is real sport."

Bellefield—"I understand that Mrs. Spiffins claims to be a self-made woman." Bloomfield—"It isn't quite true. My wife has seen her add the finishing touch—put on her complexion."

Hoax—"That horse of mine sets a good example that some men would do well to follow." Joax—"Why, the nag is no good. He interferes." Hoax—"That's just it. He interferes, but only with himself."

Irene—"Isn't it curious how innocent George Ferguson is? They say he never kissed anybody in his life and doesn't know how to kiss." Laura—"There isn't a word of truth in it! He has—that is, he—why, I should think he would know how by this time."

Cobble—"I don't think the landlord of the Ocean Bar House liked what I said to him before I went in bathing." Stone—"What was that?" Cobble—"I asked him if there were any other sharks around."

The reason none can understand,
But examples there are plenty—
One pound is the weight of the fish you land—
And the fish that escaped weighed twenty.

Sally—"An' after we are married, will you keep on lovin' me?" Rube—"I'll love you till—till the cows come home, as the feller says." Sally—"Y-a-a-s, an' then go down to the grocery an' let me do all the milkin'."

Figg—"It's a mighty good thing to have a retentive memory." Fogg—"That depends. If the memory is yours, it's a mighty good thing, as you say; but if it happens to be the property of your wife, that another matter."

Gold Around Lake Winnipeg.

The probability of gold discoveries in and around Lake Winnipeg is much canvassed at the present. The theory is that as numerous discoveries have been made east of the lake, and the same formation extends for some distance west, it is only a question of time until valuable finds are made in those parts easily accessible from Winnipeg. One discovery has already been made on an island of Lake Winnipeg, but the lucky finders are not anxious to talk much about it at present. The great advantages which this district offers are the easy accessibility of the district, land transport being avoided, and the consequent cheapness of prospecting.

To Study Canadian Agriculture.

Prof. Oleskow, of Galicia, has started for Canada to study the agricultural resources of that country. He will be accompanied by a practical farmer. He leaves for England on Aug. 1 and then proceeds to Canada. He goes on his mission in behalf of various farmers' societies, and hopes, if the visit proves satisfactory, to be able to make arrangements to divert to Canada some of the Austrian agricultural immigration that has hitherto gone to Brazil.

Unless.

Yes, replied the sweet girl graduate. I've read every play of Shakespeare's un-

AN OBJECT LESSON IN FINANCE.

The Bank of England Raises the Price of American Coin.

A New York despatch of Wednesday last says: The Bank of England has just given an object lesson to the people of the United States who have been told that they must use a gold standard in order to do business with Europe, because gold is always the same value. There is only one kind of gold that is always of the same value, and that is gold bullion 900 fine, for which the Bank of England is compelled to pay $18.92 per ounce. For other gold bullion and gold coin of other countries the Bank of England pays what it pleases. For some time the Bank of England has been paying for American eagles $18.56 per ounce, the United States mint price being $18.60 per ounce. Yesterday the Bank of England raised the price of American coin by one-half penny per ounce, so that it is now worth $18.57 per ounce. The effect of this advance in the price of American coin will be to encourage gold exports, because the advance in the price of gold coin by one cent per ounce more than counteracts a fall in the sterling exchange in in New York of one-quarter of a cent per pound sterling. It is possible that the Bank of England is becoming jealous of the Belmont-Morgan syndicate.

Niagara Harnessed.

The first practical application of the electricity generated by the water power of Niagara to industrial pursuits was made on Wednesday, when the first batch of aluminum was turned out from the Pittsburg Reduction Company's new works at Niagara. A number of newspaper men and others were present by invitation to witness the process of the electrolysis of the metal souvenirs, which were afterwards distributed among the guests. The current supplied to the Reduction Company is of 2,300 volts and the present capacity of the works is about 5,000 pounds of pure aluminum a day. This will be increased as rapidly as more pots can be set in position till a capacity of 10,000 pounds is reached. The metal is worth in small quantities 50 cents a pound. The works will be run day and night and seven days in the week. The Company's officials state that the electrical power costs them less than at their Pittsburg works, though the latter is in "the heart of the famous soft coal district, where coal can be had, delivered," at 50 cents a ton. The Corundum works will be the next to receive electrical power from the Cataract Construction Company. It is understood that this will be within three weeks. The city electric light and trolley companies will be supplied by the same source within a month.

The Alaska Boundary.

Washington advices state that an attempt has been made in some quarters to work up a diplomatic controversy over the Alaska boundary survey between the United States and Great Britain. The status of the case now is that the boundary is to be settled by an agreement between the two countries, after a survey has been made. Both countries make an independent survey, but these surveys do not settle the boundary, but will have to be agreed upon by both countries at some time in the future. Because the survey, which is now being made by Great Britain, includes certain territory which people in Alaska and Washington believe rightfully belongs to the United States, an impression has been created that the survey settles the boundary and that the United States should protest against it. The survey by the United States may be unsatisfactory to Great Britain, as both surveys are made independently, they are preliminary to an international agreement, and until the surveys are completed, nothing will be done.

Locomotive Engineers in Session.

The C.P.R. Division of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers held their biennial convention at Montreal this week. Over 50 engineers were in attendance, representing over 200 men from Halifax to Vancouver. Ashe Kennedy, of Winnipeg, presided. The election of officers resulted as follows: Chairman, Ashe Kennedy, Winnipeg; Vice-Chairman, J. Scott, Toronto Junction; Secretary-Treasurer, Chas. Pope, Rat Portage.

An Absconding Official.

A reward of $250 has been offered by the Provincial Government for the arrest of J. C. Provost, the absconding Registrar of the Supreme Court of Victoria. An examination shows the books to be in exceedingly bad shape. Prevost is a son of Admiral Sir James Prevost and has been a resident of Victoria for a number of years. He has been registrar of the Supreme court for ten years.

The C.P.R. does not appear to have much luck with their imported laborers from the east. A number of men were engaged in Toronto to work on the Soo road south of Moose Jaw. Out of 86 who signed contracts all but 41 deserted before they reached Moose Jaw. One was captured and fined $20 and costs by a magistrate for breach of contract.

Local and Personal Briefs.

H. J. Bourne leaves for the east on Tuesday.

Miss Olive Steen arrived from Nelson on Sunday and will remain here for some weeks.

The infant son of A. McNeil, barber, died last Sunday and was buried on Monday morning.

The Revelstoke bakery had a narrow escape from being destroyed by fire on Wednesday morning.

A projecting timber at the smelter wharf caused some slight damage to the Nakusp on Thursday.

Miss Ethel Newman, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. Geo Newman, returned to her home in Donald this week.

Mrs. Edwards, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Crago, for some weeks, left for her home in Vancouver on Thursday.

A. W. Finbow, of the *Sentinel*, passed through Monday on his way to the east. It is said he will return with a life partner in about a month.

H. N. Coursier has considerably improved the exterior appearance of his store by having it repainted and decorated with a new sign.

The steamer Lytton is receiving a general overhauling while being tied up here, and, before again being put in commission, will have a new shaft put in. She was ordered down on Thursday evening to help out the ore block at Nakusp.

The postponed garden party by the ladies of the Methodist church, will be held next Wednesday evening, Sept 4, on the baseball grounds. The grounds will be well lighted and with amusements and refreshments a very pleasant evening is expected.

John Stone has a number of men at work building cribwork behind the Stockholm House. The work is undertaken with a view to making ground behind the hotel, the yard room having suffered serious diminution during the season of high water last year.

A Confidence Game.

Detective Sherlock-Holmes Cadman has been endeavoring all week to locate a man named Jamieson who is alleged to have obtained $25 from a lady in town under false pretences. It is said that Jamieson "done the trick" by adding a postscript to a letter of which he was the bearer. The "Detective" said he could just put his finger on his man, but when he tried to do it he found his divining rod was out of order and the alleged culprit is still at large.

A Narrow Escape.

"Billy" Laird, a popular C.P.R. passenger conductor, on the Moosejaw Division, had a narrow escape from death a few days ago at Brandon. While leaving the steps of the train, which was in motion, he slipped and fell on the track, the wheels actually shaving him off the rails.—Calgary *Tribune*.

Church Services To-morrow.

Service will be held at the Presbyterian Church to-morrow evening at 7:30 p.m. by Mr. Guthrie Perry. Sunday School at 3.

Services will be held in the Methodist church by Rev. J. A. Wood to-morrow morning and evening at 11 and 7.30. Sunday school at 2.30.

The regular services of the English church will be held in the schoolhouse to-morrow at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by Rev. E. Yelland. Sunday School at 2:30 p.m.

The *Prospector* has resumed publication at Rossland.

Canmore baseballists are going to play at Kamloops next Friday and Saturday.

N. F. Davin, M.P., the prairie bard, has severed his connection with the Regina *Leader* of which he has been editor-in-chief for the past 12 years.

The great international yacht race for the American cup between the English yacht Valkyrie III. and the Defender has been slated to commence Saturday next, Sept. 7th.

BIRTH.

ABRAHAMSON—At Revelstoke, Aug. 31, the wife of Wm. Abrahamson of a daughter.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Lytton Dredger.

The dimensions of the scow at Lytton are as follows: Length of scow 130 feet, width 30 feet, depth 7 feet. Boiler 180 horse power; propelling engines 14 inches by 6 foot 8 inch stroke. Engines for running centrifugal pumps, 18 x 20 inch; two centrifugal pumps No. 8, discharge each 2,500 gallons per minute, 40 per cent. gravel; crane engines 10 x 12 geared up to five one clam shell bucket, size 1½ cubic yards, can make a displacement of twenty-five yards per hour at a very low estimate. The clam bucket is intended to work in front of the scow and remove rocks and clearing up the bed of the river. The centrifugal pumps work about 20 feet back under the scow and will take up the gravel as fast as the ground is dredged and cleared of the heavy boulders in front by the bucket, both bucket and pumps working simultaneously. The sluices into which the pumps discharge are on the side of the scow with grizzlies to grade the wash, flumes returning as in true undercurrents with iron riffles arranged by Charles Lual, who is a thoroughly practical hydraulic miner. We shall watch the starting of this mammoth plant with great interest as its working successfully means millions to Cariboo.—*B.C. Mining Journal.*

At Stratford, on Tuesday last, Longhead, of Sarnia, made the mile bicycle record for Canada. He finished in 1.50 1-5.

HALYCON SPRINGS HOTEL
Arrow Lake.
IS now open at these Celebrated Hot Springs for the accommodation of guests. Rates $1.50 to $2.50 a day. Baths 25 cents each or five for $1. Special rates to families or by the month can be arranged.
Dawson, Craddock & Co.

R. H. RAMSEY.
House Painter and Decorator.
Grainer, Paperhanger and Sign Writer.

TABLE

Showing the Dates and Places of Courts of Assize, Nisi Prius, Oyer and Terminer, and General Gaol Delivery for the year 1895.

FALL ASSIZES.

Clinton	Thursday	26th September
Richfield	Monday	30th September
Kamloops	Monday	7th October
Vernon	Monday	14th October
Lytton	Friday	11th October
New Westminster	Wednesday	6th November.
Vancouver	Monday	11th November
Victoria	Tuesday	19th November.
Nanaimo	Tuesday	26th November

166

NOTICE.

A COURT of Assize and Nisi Prius, and Oyer and Terminer and General Gaol Delivery, will be held under the provisions of the "Supreme Court Act," as amended by the "Supreme Court Amendment Act, 1894," at the Town of Clinton on Wednesday, the 18th day of September, proximo, in lieu of the Court of Assize appointed by the said Act to be held at the said Town on the 26th day of September, 1895. By Command.

JAMES BAKER,
Provincial Secretary.

Provincial Secretary's Office,
22nd August, 1895. 107

NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, under authority of the provisions of the "Land Act Amendment Act, 1895," that all arrears upon pre-emptions or purchases outstanding on the 31st day of February, 1895, are payable to the respective Commissioners, together with interest, on the unpaid balance at the rate of six per cent. per annum. The first instalment, together with interest from the 31st day of February, 1895, is due and must be paid on or before the 31st December, 1895. In default of such payment immediate steps will be taken for the cancellation of any records or agreements transferring such lands.

W. S. GORE,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands and Works.

Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B.C., 6th August, 1895. 19-11

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS.
CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.
Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address
MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

H. N. COURSIER
CARRIES FULL LINES OF
Groceries, provisions, flour, feed, miner's supplies, stoves, tinware, granite ware, hardware, paints and oils, boots, shoes; men's, women's and children's furnishings, dress goods and millinery.
Dressmaking in latest styles.

Bourne Bros.
REVELSTOKE, B.C.

CREAMERY BUTTER
—IN—
1 lb. Prints, 5 lb. and 10 lb. Tins, and Tubs.

Marburg's Seal of North Carolina. Tuckett's Granulated, Old Judge, Vanity Fair, Puritan.
TOBACCO
T. & B. Plug. Pace's "Mastiff" T. & B. Cut, in 1-4, 1-2 and 1 lb. Packages.

TOBACCO
Maccoboy & Jonkoping Snuff. Piper Heidsieck, Climax, and Blackstrap.
El Ecuador Cigars, '93 Crop. Athlete, Derby, Old Judge and Pet Cigarettes.
GILKER & WELLS -- POST-OFFICE STORE

Mineral Act, "Form F."

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

ABBOTT MINERAL CLAIM, Situate in the Trout Lake Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: on Hailey Creek. Take Notice that I, Thurey Abbott, of Vancouver, B.C., free miner's certificate No. 5344, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Gold Commissioner for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice, that adverse claims must be sent to the Gold Commissioner and action commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated this tenth day of May, 1895.

1691 T. ABBOTT.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
THE BEST AND CHEAPEST ROUTE TO AND FROM
All Eastern Points.
Through First Class Sleeping Cars and Tourist Sleeping Cars to St. Paul, Montreal and Toronto without change.
REVELSTOKE TIME TABLE.
Atlantic Express arrives 9:15 daily.
Pacific " 10:25 "
For full information as to rates, time, etc., apply to
L. T. Brewster,
Agent, Revelstoke.
GEO. McL. BROWN,
District Passenger Agent, Vancouver, B.C.
Trains leaving Revelstoke on Sundays, Mondays and Thursdays make connections with the Palatial Steamers "Manitoba," "Athabasca" and "Alberta," which leave Port William for Owen Sound every Sunday and Thursday, and for Windsor and Sarnia every Wednesday.

T. L. HAIG,
NOTARY PUBLIC - REVELSTOKE, B.C.
Mining and Real Estate Broker and General Commission Agent.
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.
Representative of the Kootenay Smelting & Trading Syndicate.
AGENT FOR TROUT LAKE CITY, EVANSPORT, KASLO & NAKUSP

"CASH IS STILL IN IT."
—ASK—
John D. Sibbald
FOR PRICES ON
POTATOES AND HAY BY CARLOADS
OR OTHERWISE AND BE CONVINCED.
He Also Handles
GENERAL GROCERIES - MINERS SUPPLIES
And Other Articles too Numerous to Mention
Address - Revelstoke - Station