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THE OLD ESTABLISHED PAPER.

Vol. 9.—No. 46. REVELSTOKE, B. C., FEBRUARY 14, 1903. $2.00 Per Year

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OUR CITY.

Revelstoke the Centre of New Industries.

Never has Revelstoke had finer prospects and better times in prospect. Important industries are springing into existence on all hands, and we have here a city which will, this year, be the busiest of the older towns of the province.

To the west we find lumbering active at Kuall, Sicamous and Malakwa, a new shingle mill installed at Sicamous, and a large sawmill projected at Griffin Lake. To the east we find Brusco & Co. starting a shingle mill at Greely creek, and a large sawmill is likely to be established at Albert Canyon. To the north the lumbering industry will be prosecuted with great vigor on the limits of the Fred. Robinson Lumber Company, the Revelstoke Lumber Company, M. Hyatt, Arrowhead Lumber Company, and the limits being acquired by Messrs. Ludgate.

Arrangements are being made to do extensive work on the placer grounds of Smith, Camp, French and McCullough creeks. The Standard and Downie creek mineral properties will also see vigorous development work.

At Revelstoke the Revelstoke Lumber Company and successors to the Fred. Robinson Lumber Company will enlarge their mills and McMahon Bros. shingle mill will be operated.

To the south we see

AT ARROWHEAD

the inauguration of two of the biggest lumbering enterprises in the province by the Arrowhead Saw and Planing Mill Company and by Messrs. Ludgate.

AT NAKUSP

the Yale-Columbia Lumber Company are preparing for a busy season and big shipments.

AT FIRE VALLEY

the development of the new mining camp on the north fork will make that section a scene of life.

AT COMAPLIX

the extension of the Fred. Robinson Lumber Company's mill and operations will give employment to more labor than ever before and that point should see brisker times than in its history.

AT BEATON

Messrs. Ludgate have taken up considerable timber and will carry on extensive logging operations. This, and the fact that Beaton is the junction of traffic for Camborne and Trout Lake should make this a busier place than ever.

The big mill to be put in at

TROUT LAKE

by W. Cowan and associates will give Trout Lake what it wants—a steady industry employing a large amount of labor. This, with the mines in the vicinity developing so well, should make Trout Lake go ahead industrially as well as from a transportation point.

AT FERGUSON

the Nettie L., Silver Cup and Triune mines are now well equipped and steady shippers of high-grade ores.

CAMBORNE

will see the excitement of the season with its three stamp mills running and turning out gold bricks.

On the main line

ONE MILLION DOLLARS

will be spent on improvements on the C. P. R. and a large proportion of this will be circulated in Revelstoke and vicinity. With such a bright and cheerful outlook for the surrounding country, Revelstoke as a city has good reason to be proud of her position and prospects.

BIG RECEPTION

Will Be Tendered Coronation Choir at Revelstoke.

Reserved seats for the entertainment to be given at the Opera House on Monday, 23rd inst., by the Coronation Choir, are being booked rapidly by the Canada Drug & Book Co. There has probably never been any entertainment given at Revelstoke by a visiting company in which so much interest is taken as on this, the occasion of the visit of the members of the choir which actually took part in the most interesting and important event of the new century, namely the coronation of King Edward at Westminster Abbey.

As Revelstoke is the only city between Calgary and Vancouver at which the choir stop off, it is probable that residents of Golden, Kamloops, Camborne and points on Arrow lakes will avail themselves of hearing the rare musical treat to be then presented. Prices of admission are, reserved seats $1, body of hall and galleries 75 cents. The party will consist of 14 voices

NAKUSP.

A Fire Breaks Out—Terrible Storm Experienced—Yale-Columbia Co.'s Tug Wrecked.

From our own Correspondent.

The lecture came off Tuesday and was well attended.

The tug Columbia was busy breaking ice from here to the Narrows.

Skating has been all the go for a day or two, but the thaw has done away with it again.

The s. s. Rossland broke her ropes, knocked the piling out and damaged her side, but not seriously.

On the night of February 5th the residence of Mrs. Muirhead took fire. Happily it was early in the evening, and the fire was got out before much damage was done.

On Tuesday, February 3rd, the Yale-Columbia Lumber Company was unfortunate in losing a good team of horses by being drowned while watering them at the lake camp.

A terrible wind storm came up on Tuesday morning about 4 o'clock—the worst storm for some time, blowing the ice up along the beach as high as five or six feet. The Yale Columbia Company's tug was tied up at the slip here, and is now a total wreck, the ice crushing her into match wood. The hull was split.

CAMBORNE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Cory Menbinick returned recently from his trip to Arrowhead and Revelstoke.

Fred C. Elliott, barrister, of Trout Lake, paid a visit to Camborne on Friday.

The heavy snowfall on Saturday and Sunday brought down many small slides on the Comaplix road.

F. C. Green, P. L. S., has completed the tramway and millsite survey for the Eva mine. He has other work on hand.

On Tuesday a case of assault was tried in the Mining Record office before Mr. Perry, J.P. He fined the pugilist $20 and costs. This is a good beginning.

Enquiries are being made from New York, and other cities in the States, regarding the prices of various groups of mineral claims and the conditions under which they can be got.

The Northwestern Development Syndicate have completed most of the surface work necessary for the winter and have let out 12 men. They are working a full force of 25 men on their Goldfinch property, driving two crosscut tunnels with the electric drills and doing other necessary work.

It is very strange the mining record offices here and in other places similar we know of are without vaults or safes of any kind for the protection of the books. I have often wondered how the government would get over the difficulty of fixing titles to mineral claims in case a fire occurred and destroyed the books. Knowing how careless the ordinary prospectors are over their receipts etc., I can only see trouble in such an eventuality. Why does the government take risks that the ordinary business man guards against? Is it economy or carelessness? Are not offices such as this, with an income of thousands of dollars per year, deserving better treatment, and is it fair to the men employed as officials that they should be compelled to carry large sums of money on their persons? This is a point the gold commissioners should take up with the government and see that their respective districts are properly safeguarded.

ARROWHEAD.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. Ennest, of Camborne, was in Arrowhead on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thew, of Halcyon Hot Springs, were in town for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Livingston and Miss M. McDonald are visiting Halcyon Hot Springs.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Forsland will be pleased to learn that their baby is improving in health.

CHALLENGE.

The C. P. R. hockey team hereby challenge the City team to a friendly game of hockey, the proceeds to go to the hospital, providing the rink management donate the rink for the evening.

Address all communications to the secretary of the C.P.R. hockey team.

TO CORESPONDENTS.

Rev. W. C. Calder, E. J. Branford—Your letters will appear next issue.

The city council will hold an adjourned meeting on 20th inst. to declare a vacancy for ward 2, in place of Ald. Taylor, and fix date of election.

The following licensing commissioners are appointed: Revelstoke Riding—F. McCarty, A. E. Kincaid, E. A. Haggen. City of Revelstoke—Ald. McLeod, W. M. Lawrence. Police commissioners for city—Ald. McLeod, R. Gordon, J. P.

FIERCE FIRE.

Morris & Steed's General Store Destroyed.

About 4 o'clock Sunday morning fire broke out in Morris & Steed's store. P. R. Peterson was one of the first to discover the fire and gave the alarm. W. Cowan, T. Steed, H. N. Coursier and No. 1 fire brigade under Captain C. Abrahamson were quickly on the scene and, assisted by others, worked hard to suppress the fire, which, at that time, was confined to the cellar.

Suddenly the flames broke out on the roof, and the main building, with its contents, was doomed. The brigade had a splendid supply of water and made such good use of it that the hardware building was saved and the safe and contents kept free from damage. Mr. Morris was sent for shortly after the outbreak, and on his arrival directed his attention to the office, from which he secured some valuable papers.

No. 2 brigade did not get the alarm for long after the fire broke out as the telephone was found to be disconnected, and when they arrived they were too late to be of much assistance, but willingly relieved No. 1 as far as possible.

The main building was a total loss and also the stock, with the exception of about $500 of salvage. The loss to Morris & Steed is heavy, amounting to $5,000, and much sympathy is felt for them in their misfortune. The stock was worth $11,000. The insurances were $6,000, made up of $1,500 Norwich Union, $1,500 National, $1,500 Ottawa, $1,500 Equity.

The building was the property of H. N. Coursier and was insured for $1,400, $700 being in Equity and $700 in Ottawa.

The fire appears to have originated from the furnace.

RAIL AND STEAMER

A new dining car for Revelstoke has been ordered from Montreal to replace the one wrecked at Clanwilliam.

On Wednesday night a freight train with Engineer Mackenrot at the throttle ran into some cars laden with steel rails on the side track at Craigellachie. The front of the engine was smashed and a flat car wrecked. Brakeman Bradshaw, who was injured at Ross Peak some months ago, was again hurt, one of his hands being disabled. He came to the hospital for treatment. Orders had been given for two freight trains to pass at Craigellachie, and Mackenrot's train hauled on to the siding on which were the cars of steel rails but for some reason, concerning which an enquiry will be held, the engine could not be stopped in time to avert the accident. Much sympathy is felt for Mackenrot, who was only promoted to the position of engineer a fortnight ago.

On Monday morning the dining car and Pullman of No. 2 were thrown off the track by a snowslide at Clanwilliam, but no one was hurt.

The many friends of engineer Geo. Caldwell will be glad to know he has been re-instated and left Wednesday for South Kootenay in charge of engine No. 773.

Supt. Marpole's division has been extended to Moose Jaw.

CITY COUNCIL.

At the City Council last night the Mayor, Alds. McLeod, Law and Foote attended. It was resolved to order a fire ladder truck for each brigade from T. H. Corley for $300 and to supply the requisites applied for by No. 1 brigade and to divide city insurance equally between city agencies. The bylaw for water and light charges as published in another column was introduced and passed subject to submission to ratepayers on March 3rd. It provides for cutting off water and light if not paid for within 30 days, and reduction of light installation from $3 to $1.75. The mayor reported having extended J. Anderson's contract for wood supply to power house to 100 cords.

On account of complaints re Salmon Arm milk, it was decided to test city milk supply.

CHURCHES.

PRESBYTERIAN.

On Sunday night Rev. W. C. Calder read the treasurer's statement for the year, showing the total receipts to be $1,346.70, being $244.15 in excess of last year. The liabilities were $168.95 less than at beginning of year. The Ladies Aid raised $340, the Willing Workers $119, and Sabbath school $146. The Ladies Aid equipped a ward in the hospital at a cost of about $70.

The Presbytery of Kamloops will meet in the church on Wednesday at 10 a. m.

ST. PETER'S.

The choir of St. Peter's church has been reorganized, Mesdames W. M. Lawrence and E. E. Ward having joined. J. Bourne has been appointed organist and R. Gordon leader.

If You Want the Best

and Purest Selected Tea that money can buy, packed to retain its natural aroma and flavor, free from the contamination of the odors of surrounding articles, get

Ting Ling Package Teas

They come in pound air tight leaded packages perfectly pure.

One Pound Makes Over 200 Cups.

50c per Pound

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J. A. Miller & Co. Chemists and Stationers.

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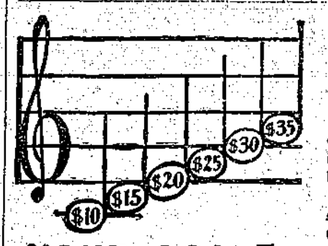
SILVER PLATED CUTLERY
Knives and Forks in sets. Children's Knife, Fork and Spoon in Plated Ivory and Pearl Handles. Berry Spoons, Sugar Shells, Butter Knives, Scissors in cases, Razors in cases.
SHATES. HOCKEY STICKS. PUCKS.
W. M. LAWRENCE.

Grown on British Soil
packed by Canadians
in British Columbia
and delicious.
That's Blue Ribbon Tea!



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The Kootenay Mail

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—AT—
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(Mem. American Institute Mining Engineers)
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MISS EDWARDS,
TRAINED MEDICAL AND SURGICAL NURSE.
REVELSTOKE, B. C.

The Kootenay Mail

UNION LABEL

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1903.

The activity in the lumbering and other industries in this province shows that the business prosperity of the east and northwest is extending to the Pacific coast.

THE TRUSTS.

The American Congress has set a good example to other governments in passing an anti-trust law. That the law is likely to be effective is evident from the appeals of Rockefeller and other members of the Standard Oil Trust to senators to reject the legislation. In a country like Canada peremptory measures ought to be taken by the government to prevent such an octopus getting a footing and we believe that to checkmate it our legislators at Ottawa ought to take hold of the oil industry and supply oil at cost. It is morally certain that Canada has as great oil fields as have ever been developed in the United States. The oil business, as now controlled by the Standard Oil trust is nothing less than highway robbery, and the Dominion government can and ought to stop it in Canada.

LIBERALISM AND LABOR.

The liberal party in the mother country can still set traditions to the liberals of Canada. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the leader, touched the keynote of the future success and progressive policy of the party when he said:—

"The liberal party were keenly in sympathy with the representatives of labor. They had too few of them in the house of commons. In fact, there was a good deal wanting, not only in the house of commons, but in the public services in the way of democratising the whole of them. If by any arrangement they could have a larger number of labor members in the House of Commons of the type they had there already it would be an enormous advantage to the constitution and to the liberal party."

A crying need of Canada today is greater labor representation. The workers constitute by far the majority of the population, and their interests should have proportionate representation in the legislatures.

MONGOLIAN EXCLUSION.

The close run which Chris. Foley, independent labor candidate, gave R. G. McPherson, liberal nominee for Burrard, ought to be a lesson to the leaders of the liberal party at Ottawa. They came near losing the seat. The reason is not far to seek. British Columbia has been wronged over the Asiatic labor question, and the government that will right that wrong is the government that will earn the support of the people. The government say they disallow Asiatic labor legislation for Imperial reasons and intimate they have been asked to do so by the Imperial government lest offence should be given to Japan. Joe Martin says the true reasons are found in the interests of the C. P. R., and people are not unwilling to believe that thereby hangs the tale. Neither the C. P. R. nor any other corporation can be permitted to interpolate its interests between the government and the people; and the government that allows itself to be influenced in this way is not true to its duties to the country. Australia, New Zealand, little Natal have been permitted to legislate against Asiatic immigration without imperial veto. Why should the liberties of Canada be limited in the same direction? No legitimate reason can be given. Canada, Australia, and New Zealand shed the blood of their sons on the veldt of South Africa for the sake of the empire. What has Japan done for Britain that the interests of Japan should be placed before those of our own race. The disallowance of the Asiatic labor legislation of the province at Ottawa is an unwarranted interference with the liberties and rights of the people of this province, and the government must know and understand that.

THE PREMIER'S MANIFESTO.

It was fitting that in the event of an election in West Yale the premier should issue a manifesto. Hon. Col. Prior has done so. While some of the McBride "agin the government" organs have severely criticised the manifesto we consider any unprejudiced reader must come to the conclusion that it speaks well for the work of the government. The following excerpt reflects great credit on Hon. J. D. Prentice for his management of the finances:—

"You will be pleased to know that for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1902, the expenditures have been kept well within the appropriations, and that by the end of June, 1903, from what the public accounts show now, the expenditures will, we hope, have been balanced by actual receipts, placing the province for the first time for many years in the position of having no deficit to be provided for.

"It is a proud day for the province to be able to say its receipts balance its expenditure and the government who achieves that, while at the same time providing a liberal expenditure for public works and the development of the province, has reason to feel proud of its achievement.

"Some attention is given to the steps taken to secure better terms from the dominion.

"It is the railway policy that interests people most, in view of the strong feeling against further grants to railway corporations. On this point Hon. Col. Prior says:—

"'Without assistance, and consequently without any measure of control, the railroads will, for instance, be free to employ Chinese, Japanese or any foreign labor they choose, provided it is cheap, while our working men, idly looking on, can only impotently protest. Direct access to the Northwest markets for all time to come means more to British Columbia than all other outlets that can be opened up for us for lumber, fruit and fish.

"'Railways through the northern interior will open up and develop an immense territory which contains certainly the greatest extent of agricultural land in the province, and immense mineral resources, which, with at least one of the termini to the southward, will be directly tributary to the older portions of the province. They will add immensely to the revenue in the same way as Kootenay and Yale have contributed to our importance and success. They will not only benefit the portion of the province already settled in the way indicated, but as a direct and natural result of railways through the northern interior other railways will traverse the interior plateau northward to meet them from Eastern Kootenay, Western Kootenay, Yale and Lillooet, forming a network of communication for which the interior forms so many natural and admirable routes; and thus eventually competition as well as communication will be afforded to every important centre."

The premier also advocates a system of light railways to provide transportation for outlying districts.

Of the form of assistance to be given the premier says:—

"I know there are objections made to land grants, but we have to deal with present conditions, not theories. We have land, and plenty of it, which will be waste for centuries longer, without railways. We propose in case land is given to surround the grants with such restrictions and safeguards, as will, so far as possible, assure all the benefits to the miner and agriculturist, that would accrue from administration by the government. It is unnecessary to point out that railway corporations are the very best of immigration agents, because it is in their direct interest to make the greatest possible use of the land, so as to increase the tonnage on the railroad."

The immigration and land policy is the most progressive yet set before the people and should be heartily supported. It would revolutionise sections of the province by bringing huge estates, improved and ready for use, into the occupancy of small settlers who are the backbone of a country. This policy is thus set out in the address:—

"We know there is a great deal of good land locked up in the hands of private parties, as well as that there is a lot of accessible crown lands that could be made available. * * * The government proposes to take the power to deal with such lands, first in an experimental way, and then in a more comprehensive way, if the experiment proves a success, so as to settle up the accessible districts and make them productive, and the homes of prosperous small holders. * * * In order to further settlement, accurate surveys, and detailed reports on all available lands are necessary.

"The government propose to immediately re-enact the Alien Immigration Acts recently disallowed."

CORRESPONDENCE.

Revelstoke, Feb. 9th, 1903.

To Whom It May Concern:—

This is to certify that the letter that appeared in the KOOTENAY MAIL under date of Feb. 7th, written over my name, was not written by me.

ROBERT TAPPING.

POLITICS.

A saw-off has been arranged whereby the election protests against Hon. Col. Prior, for Victoria city, and T. W. Paterson, for North Victoria, have been withdrawn.

When H. B. Gilmour, M. P. P., was here this week he was asked as to the political aspect and replied he was selling machinery and not talking politics at present.

Joe Martin is issuing an address to electors of West Yale asking them to vote against the government, and says the government cannot control more than 16 votes. The election takes place on 26th.

A Vancouver correspondent writes: "The liberal party defeated the labor, conservatives and disgruntled grits combined. It was a bitter fight but we won out, and I think our party is stronger than ever."

Hon. Col. Prior and D. M. Eberts passed through Revelstoke on Thursday on their return from their mission at Ottawa. Asked as to the results they replied they had stated the case for the province and hoped the representations would have due consideration.

The election for West Yale is hot. C. A. Semlin, opposition candidate, has McBride, Munro, Tatlow and Oliver speaking for him, and Joe Martin says he too will take the field for Semlin. Dr. Sanson, the government candidate, is a popular man. Hon. W. W. B. McInnes is speaking on his behalf, and Hon. Col. Prior and Hon. D. M. Eberts will also be on the scene.

ALDERMAN FOOTE.

The only change in the personel of the city council of Revelstoke this year is Ald. Foote, who was returned unopposed with Ald. McLeod, as representative of No. 1 ward.

Ald. Foote is a Canadian by birth, having Picton, N. S., as his native place. There he learned the building trade and afterwards went to New York, where he worked for two years in the Lake Erie and Western car shops. From New York he went to Providence, Rhode Island, where he entered business as a contractor.

On the Klondike rush breaking out he determined to go to the gold fields of the far north, and was on his way west with that object when he met R. Howson, of this city, who persuaded him to abandon the trip and stop off at Revelstoke. Here Ald. Foote entered into partnership with Mr. Howson in the furniture business.

Ald. Foote was one of the promoters of the Revelstoke Lumber Company, one of the contractors for the hospital, and other important buildings. He takes an active interest in public affairs.

Ald. Foote's father was one of the pioneers of the Big Bend and has great faith in that part of the country, where he made quite a stake. He had been placer mining in California and came north on the discovery of the Cariboo gold fields. He went into the Big Bend with the rush on the old steamer Forty-Nine, and is still hale and hearty notwithstanding his years of pioneering hardships.

BANKING.

Inspector Boulton, of the Imperial Bank, spent three days of this week here, and on Thursday Chief Inspector Moffatt joined him, the two officials of the bank proceeding thence to the coast.

ENTERPRISING.

Yale-Columbia Lumber Company in a Thriving Condition.

J. G. Genelle was in the city Monday on his way south to open the new mill at Robson, which he expects to find ready for work. The Yale-Columbia Lumber company, of which he is head, have extensive lumbering operations in hand, having mills in the boundary, at Nakusp and Robson. A millsite has also been cleared at Cascade, and a mill will be put in there. The head business office of the company is at Nakusp, and is in charge of Mr. Billings, on whose office management Mr. Genelle prides himself, saying Mr. Billings is a thoroughly up-to-date lumberman.

The company has, within recent months, moved its banking account to the Imperial bank at Revelstoke, through which the company's extensive banking business is now handled.

Mr. Gennelle is one of the pioneer lumbermen of the mountains, having been connected with the industry here since 1886, and he has put through some extensive contracts for the C. P. R. Mr. Gennelle informs us his company has now more orders in hand for lumber than they can handle. He reckons the coming season is going to be a banner one for lumbermen, and intends pushing operations to the utmost at Robson and Nakusp mills. Mr. Gennelle thoroughly understands the art of making money in the lumber business, having achieved success ever since he went into it, and he considers that at the present time there is no better industry in the west.

DEKEW MILL.

New Company Making Active Preparations to Reopen.

Since the return of J. Taylor from the east he has been going on with active preparations for the reopening of the Dekew mill and the operation of the timber limits he acquired on Arrow lake in conjunction with the late A. McLeod, M. P.

A new company is being incorporated, composed of Messrs. Fraser of Emerson, Thomas Meredith of Yorkton, A. McMillan of Westborne, A. McDonald, the Winnipeg merchant, and J. Taylor. This company will take over the property and the business will be conducted under the management of Mr. Taylor, who had many years of milling experience in the east.

Mr. Taylor has let a contract to Messrs. George Newman and Trussler for getting out half a million feet of logs. He has purchased teams of horses, and has sent for a millwright. A new boiler, engine, circular saw, carriage trimmers and other plant will be added to the Dekew mill, which will start operations in a few weeks. Mr. Taylor hopes to take out four to five million feet of logs this winter.

The question of building a larger mill will be considered later on.

Mr. Taylor has secured 26,000 acres of the best timber in the country for supplying the mills.

THE LUDGATE MILL

Fifty Thousand Dollar Plant Ordered for Arrowhead.

Theodore Ludgate informs us that $50,000 worth of plant has been ordered for the mill which Ludgate Bros. will put in at Arrowhead. The orders for this plant have all been placed with Canadian manufacturers. Some idea of the magnitude of the mill may be obtained from the fact that the machinery already ordered only forms part of the intended equipment of the mill.

ANOTHER SAWMILL

Will Be Built at Griffin Lake in the Near Future.

E. R. Schoomacher and J. A. Leonard, of Lewiston, N.Y., arrived in the city Sunday in connection with another lumbering enterprise. Mr. Schoomacher is interested in the timber limit at Griffin Lake formerly owned by P. Ryan, and visited this district with a view to arranging for the erection of a sawmill there.

A GAY TIME.

Bullets Fly and Jewelry Disappears Mysteriously.

A suburban resident returning home with a friend on Sunday morning after the fire found his house in a state of siege. A quondam associate, had taken his team out for a drive. The horses had bolted and done much damage. He expected the police and loaded a revolver and rifle. On the owner and friend nearing the house the occupant took them for His Majesty's forces and brought the shooting irons into play while the other two had an interesting experience dodging bullets. When the owner eventually got possession of his home his associate departed, and the owner found his watch, gold chains and other valuables had departed too.

FERGUSON MINES.

Good News of the Nettie L and Silver Cup Properties.

G. Attwood, M. E., of London, England, whose firm has the management of the Nettie L and Silver Cup mines, returned from his visit to the company's properties last week. He was well pleased with the results of the extensive development carried out by Mr. Forbes and a large amount of ore has been placed in sight thereby. The work now being done will prove the properties at 400 feet greater depth than before.

Since the installation of the compressor plant at the Nettie L development has proceeded rapidly.

The tramway at the Cup is a great success, not only handling the ore well but transporting to the mine the heavy machinery for the compressor. When this plant is in development will be rushed at the Cup. As an instance of the substantial nature of the tramway, two of the standards are 1,800 feet apart.

An effort will be made to utilise the big second-class dump, sampling of which shows it to carry good gold values.

The incorporation of the Silver Cup Mining company consists of the original syndicate, incorporation having been carried out for convenience of operating.

Mr. Attwood leaves immediately for Spain and expects to return in a few months.

SILVER-LEAD INDUSTRY.

Views of a Leading English Mining Engineer.

An excellent suggestion with a view to helping the lead industry is made by G. Attwood, M. E. He considers the C. P. R. owners of the Trail refinery could give substantial aid to the industry by adding sheet lead and lead pipe making plants to the Trail refinery. Another course of action to be commended is the pushing of the silver-lead products in the Asiatic markets. Mr. Attwood will probably stop off at Montreal on his way east and urge these views on Sir Thomas Shaughnessy.

Another important means of aiding the mining industry is by removing the duty on mining machinery. Very little of this machinery is made in Canada.

IMPERIAL SYNDICATE

Annual Meeting of Stockholders at Nelson.

The annual meeting of the Imperial Development Syndicate was held Tuesday at Nelson. The election of directors resulted in returning the old board, Messrs. Gillies, Gracey, Beer, Arthur, Bird, Duncan, Stocks, McCulloch, Tierney and Lamont. The following were elected officers: George Gillies, president, Dr. Arthur, first vice-president; W. W. Beer, second vice-president; H. Bird, treasurer; A. H. Gracey, secretary and managing director. The principal transaction of the syndicate during the preceding twelve months was the bonding of the Evamine to the Calumet & B. C. Goldfields for $175,000 cash and $50,000 in shares.

NEW PROCESS.

Will Revolutionise Treatment of Copper Ores.

It is reported a process has been perfected for treatment of copper and other sulphide ores which, according to experts, will bring about a revolution in metallurgy.

The new method will permit of the opening up of hundreds of low-grade copper mines, which have been lying dormant because of the hitherto prohibitive cost of operation. Former Superintendent Knox of the East Pittsburg Gas Company, is the inventor of the new process and the representative, George Westinghouse, has already invested $2,000,000 in the system.

The method does away with the preliminary roasting of the copper ore, which not only is expensive treatment, but kills vegetation near smelters.

THE MINES.

A compliment which we appreciate very much is paid by a leading mining engineer of world-wide experience, who says the suggestions made in the KOOTENAY MAIL for the improvement of the silver-lead industry are the best and most practical yet put forward.

G. Attwood, M. E., who has been visiting the district, was the first mining engineer to build an aerial tramway in America, having erected a modification of an English idea at a mine he was managing at Nevada, where the ore had to be dropped 5,000 feet to the mill.

On Monday a slide damaged a bridge at Cut Bank delaying No. 1 several hours.

Then use the Advertising colums of the KOOTENAY MAIL to procure bargains in Houses and Real Estate.

Many a man has secured a valuable bargain by advertising in the

KOOTENAY MAIL.

Try it and note the results.

The cost is low and the returns prompt and satisfactory.

RIPANS

I doctored for a year and a half for what the doctor told me was gall stones. I had read so much about the relief Ripans Tabules gave other people I thought I would get some. I have used eight of the 5-cent boxes and have not had a spell since.

AT DRUGGISTS.

The five-cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, sixty cents, contains a supply for a year.

is better than a Century Dictionary to the otherwise.

Our words to you today are:
HAVE YOUR PRINTING DONE THE BEST.
STYLE AND QUALITY TO GET BOTH
ORDER OF THE
KOOTENAY MAIL.

Orders by post have prompt attention.

A word to the Wise

Kootenay Lodge, No. 15 A.F. & A.M.

The regular meetings are held in the Masonic Temple, Bourne Hall, on the third Monday in each month at 8 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

R. GORDON, SECRETARY.

SELKIRK LODGE, NO. 12, I. O. O. F.

Meets every Tuesday evening in Fraternity Hall at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

J. OUTHETT, N. G. — J. MATHIE, Sec.

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WHOLESALE DEALER IN
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The Wise Economize
And Make Home Bright, Cozy and Cheerful With
DIAMOND DYES.

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SKUNK! SHIP THEIR SKINS and all OTHER
FURS
AS DRY HIDES
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For All Forms of Kidney Disease

We, the undersigned Druggists, are fully prepared to give the following guarantee with every 50 cent bottle of Dr. Pettingill's Kidney-Wort Tablets, the only remedy in the world that positively cures all troubles arising from weak or diseased kidneys:—

"Money cheerfully returned if the sufferer is not relieved and improved after use of one bottle. Three to six bottles effect astonishing and permanent cures. If not relieved and cured you waste no money."

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THE MEDICAL WATERS of Halcyon are the most curative in the world. A perfect, natural remedy for all Nervous and Muscular diseases, Liver, Kidney and Stomach ailments and Metallic Poisoning. A sure cure for "That Tired Feeling." Special rates on all boats and trains. Two mails arrive and depart every day. Telegraph communication with all parts of the world. An experienced massanger.

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Prompt delivery of parcels, baggage, etc., to any part of the City.
Any Kind of Transferring Undertaken.
All orders left at R. M. Smythe's Tobacco Store, or by Telephone, No. 7 will receive prompt attention.

SEE
Wing Chung's newly imported stock of Chinese and Japanese goods.
The best assortment ever landed in Revelstoke of useful and ornamental articles:

Tea services	Flower Pots
Plates	Umbrella Stands
Baskets	Lunch Baskets
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Finest stock of candies and fruit in town.
Front Street, Revelstoke

Incorporated 1890
VOICE PIANO ORGAN THEORY
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HIGHEST MUSICAL EDUCATION.
EXAMINATIONS—Manitoba, the Territories and British Columbia, July, 1903.
Send for Calendar and Syllabus,
12 and 14 Pembroke st., Toronto.

STALLS FOR THE GAIETY

Reggie Matterson was not a man who seriously intended to work mischief on his fellow-creatures. He was simply a good-natured, well-meaning idiot, who usually said or did the wrong thing. He was the kind of a man who carries his umbrella in triumph throughout a hot summer, but leaves it at home on a day the weather breaks up.

At school he was frequently thrashed for other boys' offences, and his business career was a long chain of unfortunate incidents. He said he caught trains which didn't run, missed those that did, got shunted into sidings, and charged for excess luggage where the ordinary men arrived at their destinations fresh and smiling after traveling first with a third-class ticket.

But it was when Reggie took a hand in other people's affairs that he really shone. On one occasion he firmly was begged to remonstrate with his wife's younger brother on his evil courses. It was suggested that Reggie should speak to him kindly, but

Nobody will ever know exactly what happened. Perhaps Reggie overdid the firmness, but it ended in his returning home badly disfigured, while his brother-in-law was so exasperated that he pursued his evil courses more violently and was shortly afterwards bound over to keep the peace.

Perhaps the most remarkable mess that Reggie ever dragged himself and others into was a little matter connected with a couple of wrongly addressed telegrams. He had a talent in that kind of thing, and on this occasion he brought off a double event in the shape of an exchange of telegrams which nearly wrecked two homes, and which has left an unpleasant cloud of doubt in the minds of two excellent women to this day.

It happened like this. Reggie was at that time confidential clerk to a solicitor named Peterfield. It always seemed to me that to make Reggie a confidential clerk was rather like tempting Providence, but the arrangement worked well enough until one morning Mr. Peterfield instructed the champion muddle manufacturer to send off two wires.

"I've had two stalls sent me for the Gaiety, Matterson," he said, "so you might wire to my wife, asking her to meet me here at seven."

"Very well, sir," remarked Reggie, genially. "I'll attend to that at once."

"Thank you very much," said Mr. Peterfield, not knowing the kind of circus which was to follow. "And while you are about it you might send off this wire to Mrs. Knott. It's a very awkward case, but it seems the best thing to do. Don't forget to fill in the address. You have it in your book."

How he managed to do it Heaven alone knows, but in some mysterious way he wired to Mrs. Knott—a good-looking, racy little woman, for whom Mr. Peterfield was conducting a matrimonial case of extreme delicacy—the following message: "Have two stalls for Gaiety. Meet me here seven."

While to Mr. Peterfield's wife, a young but highly nervous woman, he wired the joyful tidings: "Your husband's previous wife still living. Return home to parents immediately."

With the genial courtesy which was characteristic of the man he paid for a reply to both telegrams, and then wrote an apology to a client to whom he had sent somebody else's account by mistake.

Mrs. Peterfield sent no reply to the wire, which rather surprised Reggie, who, of course, didn't know that she was in shrieking hysterics on the dining-room hearthrug, but Mrs. Knott's came within the hour. "Shall be delighted to go with you to Gaiety."

Reggie was much puzzled. Why should a woman suggest a visit to the Gaiety because her husband had contracted a bigamous marriage?

In the course of an hour or two the truth dawned upon him. He had invited the wrong woman to go to the theatre with his employer. What should he do? Mr. Peterfield had gone away for the entire day, so Reggie decided to use his own discretion. This was a pity. If he had left the muddle where it was it would've been so bad, but, unfortunately, Reggie decided to take "prompt measures" to put things right.

Mrs. Knott lived at Balham. He went there in a hansom, and explained, as delicately as possible, that she had received the wrong telegram—"through a fool of a clerk," said Reggie, piously. He then added that the private detective employed on her case had discovered that her husband had been previously married and that his first wife was still living.

Reggie broke the awful news to her tenderly, but Mrs. Knott received it with rare fortitude. She said that she supposed it couldn't be helped, and added, with a quiet wink at the muddle-maker, that she fancied she could find someone else.

Reggie was so shocked that he gasped for breath, and groped blindly for his hat. But Mrs. Knott had not finished with him. She was a pretty and really charming woman, and told him playfully that if he had robbed her of her husband, at least he mustn't disappoint her about the theatre. She had quite set her heart on going to the Gaiety that night.

What was to be done? "You see, Mr. Peterfield has arranged to take his wife," said Reggie, in perplexity.

"That doesn't matter," she said, cheerfully. "What about you? Can't you take me?"

It was an awful suggestion, to make to a model of suburban propriety. But Reggie was a bold man. He felt called upon to see the matter through. He told himself that he mustn't risk offending a good client. And, moreover, she was "an awfully fine woman." Mrs. Knott said he was "a dear old thing," or words to that effect.

When he left the house Reggie swung his umbrella violently, feeling that he was a bit of a "sad dawg," and was managing things capitally. It occurred to him, however, to call on Mrs. Peterfield, who lived in Brixton, to apologize for his error and explain matters. It even dawned upon him that she might be annoyed at hearing that Mr. Peterfield had a first wife who was still living. Some women are so easily put out. So he drove to Brixton with a thrill of pride at the prompt way he was putting things straight.

His interview with Mrs. Peterfield was not a striking success. He found her fully dressed for a journey, with her trunks and boxes packed and lying ready in the hall. He approached her with a smiling face, but wasn't allowed to speak. She seized him by both lapels of his coat and shrieked for her husband. Reggie stated that he hadn't got her husband about him, and that he had come to explain matters. There had been a most unfortunate mistake.

Mrs. Peterfield seemed to regard this remark as a confirmation of the telegram, and fell fainting to the floor. After being properly dosed with eau de Cologne and brandy she recovered consciousness, and Reggie resumed the congenial task of putting matters right. He begged her to be quite calm, as there was no need for alarm, and Mrs. Peterfield sprang to her feet indignantly, and asked him, with flashing eyes, how he dared to say that her husband was married to another woman.

"No, no, my dear madam," said Reggie, meekly, "you are quite wrong. Your husband is not married to this woman at all."

"Not married to her?" she screamed. "Then he ought to be."

This was a staggerer; but, pulling himself together, Reggie explained that Mr. Peterfield had received two stalls for the Gaiety. "You see how it happened," he remarked, blandly. "I wired to you instead of to Mrs. Knott."

"Then he's taking this—creature to the theatre," she moaned, and, sitting down on the staircase, she sobbed convulsively.

Reggie now began to realize that he was getting out of his depth, so he snatched up his hat and fled.

He decided to let Mr. Peterfield explain things to his wife, and to confine his own exertions to soothing Mrs. Knott by taking her to the theatre. He was still hopeful and considered he was managing things capitally.

He remembered that he had promised to accompany his wife to the Vicar's At-Home that night, so it would be necessary to send her a wire. "Shall be late to-night," the wire ran; "detained by business." As an afterthought he added, "Send dress suit to office at once," and it didn't strike him that the message was not calculated to please a somewhat suspicious and domineering woman.

By the time he reached the office he found a reply from his wife awaiting him, to the effect that she was bringing up his dress suit herself. Somehow this sounded ominous, and it flashed across Reggie's mind that he was not managing things with quite his usual skill. So he went out to dinner.

When he returned to the office somewhat late in the afternoon, slightly confused in his ideas, but singularly hopeful and light-hearted, he found the circus in full swing. Mr. Peterfield had returned, and Mrs. Peterfield had also called on her way to Paddington, where she proposed to catch the 6.17 train and so reach her father's home the same night.

She was still in a highly hysterical condition and unable to state what was the source of her trouble, and her husband who couldn't make head or tail of the few sentences she gurgled about another wife and taking the creature to the theatre was becoming very exasperated and using language suited to the occasion.

To make matters worse, Reggie's own wife, accompanied by his eldest son carrying his dress-suit wrapped in brown paper, had appeared on the scene.

Mrs. Matterson was a large, quietly overbearing woman, and, having conceived the idea that it was in Mrs. Peterfield's company her husband proposed to wear his dress-suit, she was saying all the offensive things that occurred to her and searching about for more.

Reggie arrived on the scene just in time to convert a misunderstanding into a general engagement. Being a trifle unsteady on his feet, he sat on a stool and tried to collect his wits.

"Will you be so good as to tell me, Matterson, what is the matter with those infernal women and why they are here?" said Mr. Peterfield, politely.

"I will explain everything in three words," said Reggie, speaking slowly and with extreme care.

"Speaking as an infernal woman, I shall be glad to hear what you have to say, Mr. Matterson," said his wife, gloomily.

"I shall make myself quite clear, my love," said Reggie, with a look of bland idiocy on his face. "This morning my principal, a most worthy man, received two tickets for the Gaiety——"

Mr. Peterfield nodded his confirmation, and his wife wept absent-mindedly into her smelling-bottle.

"And as he desired to take a lady with him, he instructed me to wire to Mrs. Knott."

"Nothing of the kind, you blithering idiot," said Mr. Peterfield. "I——"

"Silence, Henry," said his wife, firmly. "Let me know the worst."

"I not only wired to Mrs. Knott," continued Reggie, with a chuckle of amusement, "but I went to see her, and Mrs. Knott prefers to come to the theatre with me."

As if to lend additional point to his remark the office door was suddenly flung open and the office boy announced, in a shrill voice, "Mrs. Knott." She was attired in full evening dress, and had come early, as she thought it would be nice to dine in town before going to the Gaiety.

The crisis was now reached. What would have happened will never be known. Such was their pent-up animosity against her that it almost seemed as if the other two ladies would have torn Mrs. Knott to pieces.

But Mr. Peterfield rose to the occasion superbly. He didn't know even then what had happened, or why everybody was so indignant with everybody else, but he realized the necessity of prompt measures.

So he sent for three cabs, put Mrs. Knott in the first, gave her the theatre tickets, paid the fare, and sent her off with a hearty blessing.

Into the second cab he bundled his confidential clerk.

"Take him home, Mrs. Matterson," he said, briskly. "Goodness alone knows what's the matter with him, but I've had enough of his muddling."

In the third cab he placed his wife, who had again fainted in the nick of time, and took his seat by her side.

"What about the office, sir?" said the junior clerk, as his master drove away.

"Hang the office," said Mr. Peterfield, briefly.

And the incident closed.—London Tit-Bits.

LEPROSY NOT CONTAGIOUS

SO SAYS A PHYSICIAN IN CHARGE OF A COLONY.

An Old Belief Put to Rout If This Doctor's Theory Is Correct.

The belief that leprosy is a highly contagious disease has been for so many ages deep seated in the human mind that when one of the greatest experts on the subject in the world makes the statement that a healthy person can be inoculated with the virus without necessarily having the disease, the announcement comes with almost a shock. Yet such is the avowed belief of Dr M. B. Carleton, of Sabattin, near Umballa, India, who has recently been traveling in this country. Dr Carleton is in charge of a colony of lepers in the place mentioned, and is considered one of the chief authorities on the disease in the Indian Empire. He says that the germ has been discovered, but that it has not yet been cultivated successfully. It bears a strong resemblance to the tuberculous bacillus, and it is along the lines of similarity to that disease that the investigation is being pursued by the Indian specialists. Dr Carleton declares that leprosy has a strong affinity for tuberculous constitutions, and that infection is always possible, and, indeed, more than probable, in people afflicted with the tuberculous taint. In an interview Dr Carleton overturns ruthlessly many dusty and time-honored traditions prevalent among all peoples where the disease is known, and goes so far as to say that the sentiment expended when a man or woman gives up ties of home and friendship for life at a leper colony is to a

GREAT DEGREE WASTED.

Dr Carleton was born in India two years before the Sepoy mutiny, his parents having gone there as missionaries from Barre, Vt. When a young man he was sent to the United States where he pursued a course in medicine and surgery. Returning to India in 1881, he at once began work among the lepers at the station where he is now located. He is married and has several children, three of whom were born in the leper colony. "Dr Carleton said:

"The last census shows that there are now about 400,000 lepers in India. In the district where I live there are about 40 to each 1,000 inhabitants, but in some districts the proportion is much smaller. In the station under my charge we have about 100 patients, men, women and children. Among these are only three Europeans, one having died since my return to America. The length of a leper's life varies according to the variety of the disease which has attacked him. We recognize two distinct kinds. In one the disease attacks the arms and legs, which lose all sense of feeling. Sufferers from this variety of the disease live sometimes from thirty to forty years. The other form attacks the lungs, something like consumption, and their lives last not more than ten years.

"The cause of leprosy we do not know, although we have been seeking it for many years. We have found the germ, but we have not been able to cultivate it, nor have we yet found an antitoxin. The natives go barefoot, and some specialists think that they can contract the disease in much the same manner as the bubonic plague is spread, through the soles of the feet. Of this I have great doubt, however, for I do not believe that the germ enters the system through the skin. I have been performing operations among lepers and have been handling them for over twenty years, and have never contracted the disease. I observe the usual precautions in regard to disinfectants and aseptics, washing my hands thoroughly

AFTER EACH OPERATION.

How does the germ get in then, you ask? Well, I will have to plead ignorance to that. We have come to believe that it attacks only people who are subject to tuberculosis, and that it possesses many features strikingly similar to that dread and widespread scourge.

"I have spoken of my family. We live right among the lepers, and three of my children were born in the compound of the hospital. None of them has ever evinced the slightest tendency toward the disease, nor do I believe that any of them ever will. The truth of the matter is that the fear of the disease has been greatly exaggerated for centuries. The idea of a nurse forever bidding farewell to the world when he or she enters a leper colony is nonsense. A healthy person, not inclined to tuberculosis, will not contract the disease, and in making this statement I will go even further and say this: I am firmly convinced that if a perfectly healthy person should be inoculated with the virus of leprosy—I mean the germ which we have discovered—he would not contract the disease. I have inoculated guinea pigs and rabbits with the germ, and have found that they do not acquire the disease nor exhibit any of its symptoms. When an examination was made of the blood of these animals, it was found that the white corpuscles of the blood had destroyed the germs of the disease.

"The treatment of the disease at present is simply palliative. We are trying all kinds of remedies, but until we can reproduce the germ, we are unable to find an antitoxin. The germ is almost identical in appearance and character with the tuberculous bacillus. Every expert in India is striving to discover an antitoxin, and it is my opinion that in a short time such a

DISCOVERY WILL BE MADE.

"The patients at our station come from all classes, but, of course, by far the majority are of native extraction. Just before I came away, however, an English woman of good family was admitted with a well developed case of the disease. I know that my statement that leprosy is not contagious will arouse considerable surprise, so I will just add an instance in proof of my contention:

"We have at Sabattin a man and his wife. Usually we segregate the members of a family so afflicted from those who are healthy, but in this case we could not do so. The man has been a sufferer for 30 years, and most of that time his wife has been living with him, as she is at present. She has never had any sign of the disease, nor is she at all afraid of it. I don't believe she will ever catch it, nor do I believe any more that I will ever contract the disease. I am 46 years old now, and have figured out that I am good for 30 more years of life, anyway. Most of that will be spent among the lepers. In making this estimate I am not taking into consideration the chances of the bubonic plague or cholera or some of the poisonous snakes which infest the regions about our station taking me off.

"Our station is maintained partly by government aid and partly by subscription. It requires about $3,000 a year to run the hospital, including pay for the assistants. I shall return to India again in a few weeks, and with my family spend the remainder of my life among those unfortunate and afflicted people."

WAYS OF PROPOSING.

Some of the Many Ways Employed by Suitors.

Ingenuity seems to have reached a high stage of development in the matter of devising original ways of proposing marriage.

The telephone had hardly been perfected before it was used for the purpose, and when the phonograph came into general use its services were made available by suitors doubtful of their own courage to speak out and fearful of not getting a hearing otherwise.

There are also established instances in which proposals written in factories and inclosed at random in the packages issued therefrom have ended in entirely satisfactory unions. It is also a matter of record that the tobacco manufacturers who published the pictures of their pretty cigarette girls had to withdraw them owing to the flood of proposals received by the subjects.

The ordinary device of taking the object of the proposal out in a small boat and then saving her life and making the proposal has been used so often that it has become shopworn and has lost its effectiveness.

It is related of a professional aeronaut who was making daily ascensions in St Louis that he induced the object of his affections to go up in his balloon with him, and expressed his determination not to come down until she consented, and that he eventually returned to the earth and was married in the usual way.

The story is told of a young man forced by circumstances to journey to Australia without having had a fair chance to make his plea to the girl of his choice, but was determined to put the question to her in a forcible manner, so he purchased a parrot and by dint of perseverance taught the bird to repeat with a variety of modulations, "Will you marry Dick?" Then he sent the parrot to the girl. He received by cable the single word "Yes."

A British prelate is authority for the story of an undertaker who, falling in love with a woman whose husband he had buried, proposed to her after a decent interval, only to find that he had been forestalled by a luckier man.

In due course, however, he buried husband No. 2, and this time having allowed but a week to elapse again made an offer of his hand and heart. He was once more too late, but not cast down, he hided his time, and when capricious fate deprived the woman of her third mate, made his position sure by proposing immediately after the funeral.

DISINFECTION

Cleanliness and Free Ventilation Are the Best Methods.

The sense in which this term is popularly used is often all wrong, or perhaps one ought to say, only partly right. When people say they will disinfect something, they generally mean that they will use some chemical to destroy a bad smell, or mask it by another bad smell. The odor in itself is all the while quite harmless, although disagreeable, and even if it were a terrible menace, the drowning of it in another bad smell would not lessen the danger. As a matter of fact, many of the worst products of decomposition are odorless. When people use the word, therefore, in this sense, they should say deodorize—which is what they mean.

A disinfectant means, in the correct use of the term, An agent capable of destroying the infective power of infectious material. It is plain from this definition that there can thus be no "disinfection" in the absence of infectious material, and further, that there is no such thing as "partial disinfection" either the infecting power is destroyed or it is not. Simply to arrest putrefactive decomposition is properly called antisepsis, and it has been proved that many things useful as deodorizers (smell-destroyers) and as antiseptics (decomposition-arresters) are utterly useless for the destruction of disease germs. It will be seen from this what danger may arise in such diseases as smallpox, typhoid fever and cholera from a misunderstanding of these words.

There are many ways of disinfecting, and much interesting research is going on in this direction all the time. Heat is one of the most efficacious disinfecting agents we have, and for clothing there is nothing better than boiling for half an hour. Clothes that this would injure can be subjected to dry heat or to sulphur fumigation. Chloride of lime, formaldehyde, carbolic acid are also powerful disinfectants, and so also is burning sulphur, which destroys not only the germs of disease, but also the insects which frequently harbor those germs.

Disinfectants are sometimes used in sick-rooms, but they cannot take the place of cleanliness and free ventilation. Infectious material lodges in dust on ledges and in corners, and therefore a sick-room should be so appointed as to make it possible to keep it clean from day to day. Nearly all modern hospitals are built not only with interior walls which can be washed easily, but with curves in place of angles or sharp corners in the rooms, so that there shall be no lodging-places for dust.—Youth's Companion.

HEARS THROUGH ITS LEGS.

One of the strangest and most unexpected of uses to which one could imagine a leg being put is that of an organ of hearing. Yet such seems to be one at least of the functions of the forelegs of the cricket. On the outer side of a tibia a small oval space may be seen, in which the strong armature which covers the rest of the body is reduced to a thin and membranous condition, making thus a sort of window, or drumhead. Communicating with this, inside the leg, are the ends of a nerve, and it can hardly be doubted, therefore, that the whole apparatus constitutes an auditory organ.

WAYS OF MAKING MONEY

HOW SOME RICH MEN HAVE ADDED TO THEIR PILE.

Mr. Cook's Way of Treating Blackmailers—Armour's Fight for Millions.

The little village of Resina, on the slopes of Mount Vesuvius, resented furiously the attempt to run a railway up the volcano. For generations they had provided guides and mules for tourists, and they made things so hot for the promoters of the new scheme that the directors were forced to pay them a heavy blackmail. In a short time this amounted to $4,500 a year, and the villagers extorted into the bargain a poll-tax of one dollar a head upon all passengers. Needless to say the railway could not pay under such exactions. It went bankrupt.

Then appeared upon the scene Mr. John Cook, who bought the whole business. The mountaineers intimated to him that they wished to know whether he would

CONTINUE OR INCREASE

the previous payments. "I sha'n't give you a single penny," was the reply, "but you can have work if you want it." The Resina folk were furious. They attacked and burnt the railway station, seized the rolling stock, and hurled the carriages down the crater of the volcano.

Mr. Cook promptly repaired the line, and in a few days trains were running again. This time the mountaineers tore up the permanent way, and shot several of the soldiers sent to guard the line. "Very well," said Mr. Cook, when the news came; "I'll give them a lesson." He closed the line entirely, and gave out that there would be no more ascents of Vesuvius for the present, as tourists were not safe from the brigands who lived on the mountain. Travel entirely stopped, and for six months the Resina people starved. At the end of that time they capitulated, and sued for employment. The Vesuvius Railway has since netted for its fighting owners a comfortable income annually.

It was Dr. Perkins, an English chemist, who discovered pararosaline, the foundation of the modern aniline trade. Germany immediately seized on the discovery, improved upon it, and their essences, dyes, and scents, extracted from coal-tar

SOON FILLED THE WORLD.

About three years ago a well-known British scent firm of Hackney determined that they would regain at least some of the lost trade. They acquired the services of Dr. Isherwood, a very clever chemist, and sent him to Germany to see what their rivals were doing. Many months passed in a long series of experiments, and at last a method was found of producing what are known as synthetic scents. Now Germany has been driven to buy from England certain lines of the very goods of which they themselves had once a monopoly.

Mr. Philip D. Armour, founder of the greatest of meat-packing factories, was once the hero of an amazing fight for millions. That was when Mr. Joe Leiter, brother-in-law of the present Viceroy of India, succeeded in cornering the wheat supply. At the time Mr. Armour was under contract to deliver in Chicago three million bushels of grain at a certain date late in the autumn. That wheat was stored in granaries far away in the Northwest. If it were not delivered by a certain date the result would be ruin for the man who had promised it. And he had only thirty days in which to fulfill his contract. Worse than all, he had no elevator to store it in, for

LEITER HELD THEM ALL,

and the lakes were beginning to freeze, so that vessels could not travel across them.

Mr. Armour called for the best builder in Chicago and gave him certain orders. That night five thousand men were at work on the lake shore. Electric light was installed, and the foundations of a gigantic building appeared. In the morning five thousand fresh hands took up the task. So they worked day and night, and the giant storehouse grew like Aladdin's palace. Meantime trains half a mile long, and laden with grain, came rushing in, and Mr. Armour's agents were chartering every steel vessel at any price, and steaming up and down the lake to keep a channel ice-free. Behind them came whale-back steamer laden down with grain. On the thirteenth day three million bushels of golden No. 1 wheat reposed in Armour's new elevator, and his adversary was financially destroyed, and the laughing-stock of the city.

It was a fight not with other financial magnates, but with a terrible storm, that laid the foundation of the Vanderbilt millions. One night in the winter of 1822 a fierce gale was raging, when a capitalist named Gibbons arrived at Perth Amboy, where Cornelius Vanderbilt pursued the

TRADE OF FISHERMAN.

The man of money entered the bar of the inn, and said, "I must get across to Tottenville, Staten Island, at once. Who will take me?" "You're daft, sir," answered one old salt. "No boat could live in the bay tonight." "Name your price," returned Mr. Gibbons. "I've got to go." Vanderbilt entered the room at that moment. "I'm your man," he said. "Let us start before it gets any worse." This distance was only a mile, but it was nearly two hours later that the pair, soaked to the skin, landed on the island.

A few days later Vanderbilt got a letter telling him to go to a certain wharf and give the card enclosed to the man in charge. He found lying there a fully equipped oyster smack, which he was told was his property. It was with this craft that he laid the foundation of his great fortune.

Australian mining history affords at least one instance of a man winning fortune by sheer physical strength. Four years ago Frederick Moon discovered an extraordinary deposit of buried alluvial gold about sixty miles

FROM MOUNT MARGARET,

in Western Australia. Alluvial, it should be mentioned, is usually a surface find. This, however, had been buried years ago, probably by volcanic action. At that time the law was not clear as to buried alluvial. No one knew for certain how large a claim might be taken up. Moon claimed as much as if it were a gold quartz reef.

Hearing of the richness of the find, other miners attempted to rush the claim, under the pretext that Moon had taken more than his right. But Moon, who was a wiry six-footer, called in the aid of a chum, and the two—at first with fists, and afterwards with firearms—kept off all comers. They were fighting for nearly three days and nights, with hardly a mouthful of food or drink, before police aid arrived. The Moon claim has since brought its fortunate owner upwards of $150,000.—London Answers.

MEN WHO BREAK DOWN.

Those in Business in a Small Way Are the Most Liable.

When the man standing at the head of a vast business breaks down, the papers begin to talk of the enormous pressure of modern life, especially in the lines of finance and industrial activity. There are railway presidents who stand a great amount of business strain, but they waste none of their energies, and are temperate, as all men of great affairs must be, if they would hold their own in these busy days.

While a great business involves large responsibilities, a strong man at the head of it will be found to have selected capable assistants, often younger men with greater power of resisting strain. The railway manager, bank manager, or head of a trust or combine, has his staff, his business is systematized, and a large part of his worth to his corporation consists in his ability to pick good men for responsible places.

When one comes to look over the list of men broken down in business, it is among those having small businesses that the greatest number will be found. The man in a small way rarely can afford to have capable assistants, he must do it all himself, and hence worry and overdoing. There is more of a chance for brain-fag in a small shop or agency than in a big business. It is, therefore, of the utmost importance to the latter that they reserve themselves sufficiently to cope with the ever-growing strain of a small, increasing business.

DOCTORING HEALTHY PEOPLE.

"Never tell a patient that there is nothing the matter with him," said an old doctor. "If you do you make a lifelong enemy and lose your patient, who sends for another doctor. Give him something. If it is only flavored water. If the disease is only imaginary, cure the imagination with a harmless dose, and your patient gets well. So, also, when you run across a patient who announces the first thing that he cannot take certain sorts of medicine, don't tell him he must. Agree with him, and give him the medicine if he needs it, in a disguised form. There are thousands of people who labor under the conviction that they cannot take quinine, and will tell you that they have never taken it in their lives, while at the same time they may be taking large doses of it. The taste of quinine is hard to disguise, but if administered in a pill the patient will never suspect its presence. In giving a bogus medicine it is not wise to have it taste too well. The patient is apt to suspect if you do. And be sure that you gravely impress upon the patient that only a teaspoonful is to be taken at a time, and that at stated intervals. The whole virtue of such medicine exists in the solemnity with which you surround it."

IN CASE OF ELECTRIC SHOCK.

Accidental electric shocks seldom produce death, unless the victim is left unaided too long. In rendering aid, the first step is to remove the body from the circuit. A dry stick of wood may be used to roll the body away, or to brush aside a wire. The victim may be seized by the coat-tails or with any dry piece of cloth. After that the body should be placed on its back. A coat should be rolled up and placed under his shoulder. Artificial respiration should follow, lifting the arms above the head at least sixteen times a minute. At the same time, with a handkerchief, the tongue should be grasped when the arms are above the head, and allowed to recede when the chest is compressed. This should be done at least sixteen times a minute. Unless natural respiration begins sooner, the process should be continued for an hour. Cold water dashed in the face, ice rubbed on the spine, and alternate applications of heat and cold to the region of the heart, will sometimes start respiration.

FOLLOWING OTHER MEN.

Many men wrongly think that because they work hard and try hard they must eventually succeed to some extent. This does not follow. Some men carry on great enterprises with little apparent effort. Their success is due to skill in selecting efficient executive heads. Many a business man fails simply because he does not know how to choose the right men. A man of commanding ability does not worry himself over details. He makes out his program and then selects men who can carry it out to the letter. If he does not, it shows that he lacks the insight, the business sagacity, the ability, to select and tommange men who can do things efficiently. Many heads of large businesses spend little time in their offices. They travel or remain at home, but the business goes on like clockwork simply because they know how to select men who can efficiently do the work assigned to them. It is a great art to duplicate oneself in another and multiply oneself many times by selecting those who are vastly superior to ourselves, but who did not happen to have had our opportunity to do the thing themselves.

CHANGE IN ABYSSINIA.

For small change in Abyssinia a peculiar "coin" is employed. This is no other than bars of hard, crystallized salt, about ten inches long and two and a half inches square, slightly tapering towards the end. People are very particular about the standard of fineness of the currency. If it does not ring like metal when struck with the finger-nail, or if it is cracked or chipped, they will not take it. It is a token of affection when friends meet to give each other a lick of their respective "coins," and in this way the value of the bar is decreased. Smaller change than a bar of salt is sometimes needed, and then the natives have recourse to cartridges. Three cartridges pass for one bar of salt.

A FUNCTION SPOILED.

Arabella—"We couldn't have the lecture."

Isabel—"Did the professor forget his notes?"

Arabella—"No; he forgot his dress suit."

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

The foundation of the Bank of England strong room is 66 feet below street level.

For the fifth year in succession Ald. W. A. Gelder has been chosen Mayor of Hull.

There are now 35,364 sellers and makers of patent medicines in Great Britain.

Nine thousand seven hundred rats were killed at the London docks during the last two months.

Pork and home-fed beef are now being sold at the same prices in the Yorkshire East Riding.

The only vegetarian restaurant in Leeds is about to add fish, flesh and fowl to its present menu.

Boer General Viljoen, lecturing in London on the 16th ult. said Britain might well be proud of her soldiers.

The first export of raw cotton from America to England was in 1785, when one bale was sent from Charleston to Liverpool.

The Scottish bazaar in Manchester for the endowment of a bed and a cot in the Southern Hospital has achieved its object.

For stealing a cauliflower valued at 1d. from a wagon at midnight, Joseph Lewis, a watchman, has been fined 10s. at West Ham.

Manchester has a public washhouse, at which poor women can do their laundry work by paying three cents an hour.

Private traders at Coventry are considering the advisability of forming a defence association to combat the co-operative movement.

Two Hebrew Bibles on which Jews may be sworn have been presented to the Bristol Police Court by a member of the local Jewish community.

One shilling was the reward left for the finder by the owner of a cheque for £300 which was picked up and taken to the police at Grantham by a newspaper boy.

The directors of the Lipton Limited have declared an interim dividend on the ordinary shares for the past half year at the rate of eight per cent. per annum.

Sidney Claude Barrett, shoemaker of Birmingham, was sent to jail for six months for a series of most audacious robberies committed under pretence of being a gas inspector.

One of the speakers at a Fleetwood church bazaar urged that women should be allowed to take round the alms-boxes in church, as he was sure they would "get better collections then men."

For his poem sent in for competition, the Rev. Silyn Roberts, M.A., received the bardic crown at the Welsh Eisteddfod. The crowning, a quaint and mystic ceremony, was witnessed by a vast concourse.

At a spot indicated by a water diviner an artesian well was bored at Sleaford, Lincolnshire, with the result that at the depth of 150½ feet a spring was struck that is now yielding 604,000 gallons of water daily.

At Naburn an eel line left overnight in the river was found to have hooked a dog otter that weighed 15 pounds. After taking the bait the otter, in its struggles to get free, twisted the line round its neck and was strangled.

A committee has been formed with the object of raising the necessary funds to found and endow rent-free cottages for deserving men of the Bedfordshire Regiment. Preference will be given to those disabled by the South African war.

A boy with a small rifle shot a sparrow at Stow Long, near Huntingdon. The bullet went underneath the lintel of the back door of a house, glanced through an open inner door, and shot through the heart of a boy named Mobbs, standing at the front door.

PRICE OF THE LAND.

The vicar of a church at Stratford, Conn., desired to enlarge his church. First of all it was necessary to buy a piece of land which belonged to an atheist. The vicar offered its value in money, but the atheist refused to part with it for any monetary consideration. He was willing, he said, to give it to the church if the vicar and his congregation would listen for ten hours while he expounded his views on religion and morality. This was agreed to and the property has changed hands.

"REPLY" STAMPS.

The Denmark General Post Office has suggested to the international postal authorities the adoption of an international stamp. This excellent idea would allow of stamps being forwarded for reply, a difficulty that is often met with under the present regulations. The stamped would be marked "Reply," and certain precautions would have to be adopted to prevent fraud between the countries.

HOW THE CLERK WAS CHOSEN.

A lawyer in Munich, wishing to engage a lady shorthand writer and typist, hit upon the following ruse to select the best. When all the applicants, in answer to his advertisements, assembled in the advocate's office, he pointed out that he could not choose from so great a number, and invited all those who were willing to work for $7.50 a month to stand on one side. Immediately a large number of the ladies shuffled to one side. The lawyer then explained politely that he could not avail himself of their services, as he desired the very best work, and work that was so cheap could not be good. He then made a selection of the remaining few, and engaged a girl at $5 a week.

HOW WE GO MAD.

A French investigator has come to the conclusion that the brains of naval and military men go out most quickly. He states that out of every 100,000 men of the army or naval professions, 199 are hopeless lunatics. Of the liberal professions, artists are the first to succumb to the brain strain, next the lawyers, followed at some distance by doctors, clergy, literary men, and civil servants. Striking an average of this group, 177 go mad to each 100,000.

BATTLE WITH RATS.

A miner at Hazleton, Pa., entered a stable and found an army of rats attacking a horse. When he attempted to drive them off they turned on him. Arming himself with a club he put them to flight after half an hour's battle.

ABYSMAL DEPTHS

OR BLINDFOLD ON THE BRINK OF PRECIPICES

CHAPTER IX.

Then came the next day — the day that I was to visit Clara, the girl who had saved me from death, whose familiar face haunted the chambers of my memory. I woke with the dawn. For the first time in my life I took pains with my toilet. I do not mean to imply that I had hitherto been slovenly; we were compelled to be neat and clean in Mr. Porter's establishment, but I had never bestowed a thought upon my personal appearance. This morning I bestowed many, and the result was great dissatisfaction. My trousers were rusty and ill-shaped, my boots shapeless, my waistcoat coarse and ugly, my coat and hat were a little smarter. I carefully brushed my hair in different ways, trying which was the more becoming. But with all my pains I cut but a sorry figure.

"Dear me, how spruce you look this morning!" said Martha as I came down to breakfast. "And quite elated, too!"

Before ten o'clock I was in the neighborhood of her house. It was too early to go there yet, so I lingered about for a time. How very awkward it was that I had no knowledge of her name! I had quite forgotten to ask it. As the time drew near I began to feel nervous. A church clock struck eleven as I timidly knocked at the door.

I was answered by a stout, good-tempered-looking lady.

"You have a young lady staying here," I began in a hesitating tone.

"Oh, you are the young man that Miss Clara expects, I suppose." Saying which, the old lady deliberately drew a pair of spectacles out of her pocket, and adjusting them upon her nose, carefully scrutinized me. My appearance seemed to satisfy her, for she said, in a more friendly tone, "Walk in, young man. Miss Clara will be with you directly."

She showed me into a neat little parlor. Upon the table were several water-colored drawings, some finished, some unfinished, also some Berlin-wool work. Bouquets of flowers were everywhere, upon the table, amidst the work, upon the mantelpiece in two vases upon a little stand facing the window, and upon the cottage piano that stood in the corner. The air was loaded with their perfume.

In a few moments the door opened, and Clara came into the room. It was a bright, sunshiny morning, but the light was dimmed by the lattice blind, which was drawn down, though the bars, however, the sun's rays darted in, in dazzling streaks, striping and spotting the walls and furniture in places with golden fire. One of these streaks played upon her head as she stood, holding out her hand to me, lighting up her golden hair with a strange glistening halo.

"You have come, then," she said, with her sweet, melancholy smile.

As if aught but death or imprisonment could have kept me away!

She painted water-color pictures, and did Berlin-wool work for the shops, she told me. She sat down at once, and began her work, and I waited upon her, and washed her brushes, ground her colors, adjusted the blind, as she required more or less light, and between these little offices I watched her busy fingers; but oftener my eyes were upon her face, graving its every lineament upon my memory, so that when the reality was absent I might gaze inward upon the image. Never have I looked upon another face so spiritually beautiful. It was one of those heads that the old Italian painters loved to give to their angels and madonnas, so perfectly serene, so utterly free from human passions. The fair, wavy hair, untrammeled by art; the oval face, neither full nor thin, but perfectly smooth; the low forehead, the blue eyes, the straight Grecian nose; the small mouth, the swelling, gracefully arched neck; the skin so delicately white, tinted upon the cheeks with the faintest carnation. Her figure was about the middle height, exquisitely graceful, yet painfully fragile. She wore a black dress, made high to the neck, with a small, plain white collar.

We talked very little; she was too busy with her work, and silence was more congenial with her mood.

At three o'clock Mrs. Wilson called us to dinner, which we took in a breakfast parlor below. The old lady was very chatty and very curious, and asked me a great number of indirect questions; those I did not care to answer, I contrived pretty skilfully to evade.

"You must excuse my questions, sir," she said; "but although Miss Clara is no relation of mine, and, indeed, I know nothing about her, still I feel as much interested in her as though she were my own child; she is so innocent, and knows so little about the world, that it is quite necessary that she should have some one to look after her. Now, you are the first visitor that she has ever had, and she has lived with me these two years. But, when she came home last night, she told me that she had met a young friend who was coming to see her; that he had come to London in search of employment, and had no friends or acquaintances, and was so dreadfully miserable that it made her quite unhappy to see him. Well, you may be sure that when she mentioned a gentleman was coming to see her, I was quite taken back. At first, I set my face against it, but she soon coaxed me over, and I compromised the matter by saying that you should come this once, but that if I did not approve of you, it was to be the first and last visit. But, I must say you seem a very nice, quiet, modest sort of young gentleman. And what kind of employment might you be seeking?"

I told her I had been usher at a school, but that at present I was doing copying. I did not say for what kind.

The old lady remarked that an usher's was a very genteel sort of employment. Altogether, she seemed very well satisfied with me.

In the evening Mrs. Wilson brought her sewing up into the parlor, and proposed that I should read to them. The book she brought forward was Bulwer's "Paul Clifford," and I began reading at the chapter which recounts the first interview of the hero with Lucy Brandon. The story strangely fascinated me. It was the first work of fiction I had ever had in my hands. At times I could almost fancy a shadowy similitude in it to my own thoughts and feelings.

And, so the evening glided on, oh, so rapidly, until I could no longer see in the darkening twilight, and then we all sat near the window; Mrs. Wilson chatting, I and Clara silent. She gazed into the street, with that absent look so common to her; I watching every motion of her face, as it grew more and more indistinct in the deepening shadows.

Lights were brought, and then we went down to supper, and then it was time to go.

"You will come and see me again, won't you?" she said, as she gave me her hand at the gate.

I wanted no pressing, and arranged that I would come again on the Monday. She wished me good-night, and went in, and closed the door, and the day was ended — the day whose blissful memories will never fade from my heart.

Other days of yet more exquisite happiness succeeded it, yet none had left upon me so lasting an impression as that, it was my first with her — it came so immediately upon that time of anguish and despair, and the dark thoughts of self-destruction.

For while I must anticipate events by dwelling for a time upon these bright, beautiful memories, and to them alone shall this chapter be consecrated.

That day was the precursor of many like ones, until, in a short time, I could perceive that she looked forward to my coming with expectancy, and that my presence had become a thing almost of necessity to her. She looked for me to hand her the painting materials, to grind the colors, to select her skeins of wool, to sit at her feet, and read to her some pleasant book; while, between the lights, she would sit at the piano, and improvise strange, weird, plaintive melodies. Music was to me a new sensation, until then, I had known it only in the discordant howls of Little Bethlehem. What a world of revolution it opened to me! It translated for me all those vague, bodiless ideas that language, nor scarcely thought, can catch as they dawn and vanish upon the mind; it told me stories of love, and suffering, and death, of sweet peace, of holy religion, and perfect happiness, such as language could never paint. It carried my soul far, far away, into a dreamland that had nothing in common with earth. At times it could have wished to die with those delicious sounds lulling brain and imaginatrudizing my being.

Ah, those hours spent in the autumn gloaming, while the darkness stole upon us, until our forms grew ghostly and indistinct, and that soft, wild music floating in the air seemed to be played by phantom fingers! Nearer and nearer as the light decreased, would I creep toward her, for I could not endure that her face should be hidden from me, and then I would kneel at her feet, and gaze up at her with streaming eyes, wrapt in a delicious ecstasy too ethereal to be called happiness.

At such times she seemed unconscious of my presence, with that strange, fixed, inward look in her eyes that I have before remarked, I could have imagined that for a time her soul had wandered from her body into some world of melody, whose music she was translating for the first time to earthly ears.

But the glaring candles would come and call us back to the rude, coarse world, and the music would cease, and all my aerial creations would vanish into dimness, and my thoughts be written again in unknown characters.

It was a strange communion, ours. In it, we lived only in the present moment. We never spoke of a past or of a future, for we wished to be happy, and, to both, the past was hideous, the future ominous. It may be supposed, from what I have written, that Clara was of a melancholy temperament. But this was not the case. At her work, she was bright and cheerful. It was only at times that the dreamy sadness came over her. Her nature was that of a child, tender, trusting, guileless, and knowing no wrong; so morbidly sensitive of pain, whether of reality or idea, that she would not speak for a moment upon any subject that could suggest it.

"No, please, do not let us speak of it; it makes me so miserable, and I do so love to feel happy!" she would cry.

Thus I knew nothing of her past life, nor did I wish to know. Like her I did not wish the happiness of the present to be marred by one painful image.

She had lived with Mrs. Wilson above two years; yet even she knew nothing of her life for a single day before she came to her. "I have always had good references before I would take any one into my house," said the old lady, "especially young ladies without friends; but she said she could give me none, and she looked so innocent and good, that I took a fancy to her upon the spot; and I have never had cause to regret it, for a dearer, purer creature never entered a house, and I feel for her quite as if she was my own child. But I must say I do feel curious about her, and often think what a mystery she is. When she first came I used to ask her a great many questions; but any reference to her past life would throw her into such an agony of terror that I had not the heart at last to renew the subject. She must have met some cruel treatment in her girlhood, to be so pained at any reference to it. I often think that at some time she must have had some dreadful shock that almost deprived her of reason. She is so strange at times, and so unlike any other young lady I ever met."

Mrs. Wilson, as I have remarked before, was curious, but she was a good creature, fond of novels, poetry and music, and with a strong vein of romance running through her disposition. She was always very kind to me, and I was to her a mystery second only in importance to Clara herself. I believe that it was the mystery and romance that surrounded us, both our unlikeness to the rest of the world, that charmed her in our favor. But at times I fancied she looked anxious and doubtful at our intercourse.

But she regarded us both much in the light of children, and treated us as such.

Clara seldom left the house, except to take her paintings and work to the West End shops where she disposed of them. At such times I usually accompanied her. It was when returning from one of these expeditions she had saved my life. We passed close to the spot several times, but it was a sealed memory between us.

Our intercourse was free, open and unrestrained. I never spoke to her one word of love, as love is understood by the world. It was enough for me to be near her, to listen to her voice, to gaze upon her. My love was an adoration; and while that ecstatic state of contemplation could exist serene and unshadowed, I really wished for no more active element.

But did I never think of that awful past — of her with whom I had gone through the form of marriage — a form that rendered this passion half treasonous? Yes, at times it did sweep across my mind like a thunder-cloud, filling my soul with dread, causing my very reason to tremble in her seat. To have held it would have been to drive me mad. And so I swept it away, and yielded myself to the ecstasy of the present. I was very weak. Like her, I could not endure pain. I fled from it, even into the arms of the Nemesis I was creating.

With my old reticence, I told Martha no word of Clara. I hugged my secret with selfish tenacity, as something too precious to be shared. She wondered at my unaccounted for absence, and I think felt hurt that I did not confide in her. She frequently remarked upon my changed appearance.

"I do declare," she used to say, "that I never saw any one so altered for the best as you are. Master Silas! Why, you've got to look quite handsome lately!"

These praises sounded most grateful to my ears. "Would not this change render me more agreeable to her?" I thought.

In the meantime I was not idle. Mr. Montgomery brought me over copying to do, and, in order that my visits might not interfere with my work, I frequently sat up all night writing. My expenses were very small, and even with the little I earned I contrived to cover them. What more could I desire? I was more than happy, for I was living in an ideal world.

(To Be Continued)

KITCHENER ANECDOTES.

His Kind Action to a Young Officer in Pretoria.

Lord Kitchener's tenderness to the wounded is not generally known. He does not court the apothoosis of the picture paper. One instance will suffice to show how he does Christian service, which are heard of only by those affected. A young officer in Pretoria was getting convalescent when Lord Kitchener, who knew nothing of him, came to his bedside and asked where he was wounded and how he was getting along. "All you want now is fresh air," Lord Kitchener is reported by the young officer himself to have said; "my carriage shall call for you in the morning," and Lord Kitchener, the story goes, walked, while his carriage was given up to men who had no other claim on him than that of having suffered hurt in the discharge of their duty.

Lord Kitchener has been a sort of emergency man in Africa. He clinched his chance at the time of the outbreak of the Egyptian war in 1882, by a ruse which is second best to Nelson's blind eye. He was on leave of absence in Alexandria. In order that he might not have to depart just when war was imminent, he wasted time by sending a telegraphic request that his leave should be extended. The war had begun before he got the reply recalling him; his knowledge of Arabic made him invaluable to the British general. If he had not so readily detected and so eagerly grasped his opportunity, he might not have been known to-day as conqueror alike of the Khalifa and the Boers. In the Soudan he conquered with the railway, every length laid being another nail in the Khalifa's coffin; in South Africa he achieved a similar end with the aid of the blockhouse. Military operations were simplified in the one case as in the other by mechanical contrivance. In India, the scientific northwest frontier is likely to be made more scientific still when Lord Kitchener is its warden.

LOOKED LIKE WINNING.

A curious wager was recently made between two laborers. One of them was boasting of the steadiness with which he carried a load to any height. The conversation ended in a wager being made by the one that the other could not carry him in his hod up a ladder to the top of the building on which they were employed.

The disbeliever placed himself in the hod, and his comrade, after a great deal of care and exertion, succeeded in taking him up and bringing him down safely.

Without any reflection of the danger he had escaped, the laborer who had been carried paid the money, adding:

"To be sure, I have lost, but about the third storey you made a slip—then I was in hopes!"

WHY IT WAS A NECESSITY.

A minister of a rural parish in Scotland observed one of his flock shooting a hare on the Sabbath. When catechising day came round, he questioned him as follows:

"John, do you know what a work of necessity is?"

"I do," said John.

"Well, do you think shooting a hare on a Sunday a work of necessity?"

"It is that," said John.

"How do you make that out?"

"Weel, ye see, meenister, it micht be awa' on Monday," was John's canny reply.

Although it might be supposed that more liquid refreshment is consumed in summer than in winter, yet three out of every five pounds of tea used in Great Britain are consumed in autumn and winter.

The Boy Teacher.

He was very young, and had just graduated from college. He had his diploma, health, energy, ambition, and what often proves one of God's greatest blessings for man — an empty purse. He was obliged to get work immediately, but he did not want to teach school, although one in the country was offered him.

He could not see why he should be forced to eat the bread of bitterness. He did not understand why he must breast the whelming waves whilst others skimmed lightly over smooth seas. He could not know in those early days that often when God wants to bring out the best in a man, he sends him into some wilderness awhile. He could not understand that a country school is good training ground, but he conquered himself for duty's sake, although the fight was against habit, taste, and desire, for he must replenish his depleted purse. Ay, such needs is the fate of a life often decided.

You would not have called him a hero. Oh, no! There was no clash of cymbals, no bugle blast, no beat of drum, to announce his battle between his own ambition and stern necessity. But he fought a fight and gained a mastery over self, and said "I will do whatsoever my hands find to do, and with all my heart."

How hard it was to leave home! Mother's face looked so tenderly kind when we are going, and she is so brave! The old home seems conscious of the coming change. The rooms reach out their comfortable walls, as if they wished still to enfold us, the windows blink and smile brightly at us. The hearth-fire seems to flash out a petition for us to sit longer by its comfortable blaze. How we dread the first night away from home with only strange faces and unknown humanity round us.

But he was a manly boy, and faced the emptiness of his purse, the need of new clothing, the dreary blank at the beginning of his young manhood, and the work he had accepted, but for which he had no love, with the same grit and nerve that made him catch the hard balls, with broken fingers in the baseball game, rather than give up the held.

When the time came for the country school to open, he was at his post. It was in the days when the amount of whipping done in the schoolroom was the test of the capacity of the teacher—the days when the trustees sized up an applicant for the honor of running the job of three months' school more by the brawn of his arm than the brains in his head. The boys thought only of testing his physical powers, and they came Monday morning to the old schoolhouse ready for the fray. But the boy teacher had hunted, fished, tramped miles and miles through the woods, and by the rivers, and played baseball and football, and his arm was strong, his nerve steady and true. Before the first month had rolled away, they had felt the power of his hand, the power of his will, and better still, were compelled to acknowledge he was kindly and courteous when they attempted good behavior. With the exception of one girl, Mattie Warren, the schoolroom was in a state of subjection to the new master.

But Mattie was incorrigible. She openly defied him. She broke the rules daily. She threw paper wads, she whispered, she wrote notes, she came late, and went early—she did as she pleased. The young teacher talked to her kindly. He tried to appeal to her pride, to her principle, her better nature, but she continued in open rebellion.

He decided to expel her, and called up the three gray headed farmers, who composed the board of trustees.

"You can't expel her—that's just what she'd like. Thrash her," said one old trustee. "Why, half the school 'ud like to be expelled. That 'ud ruin everything, young man. Whip her. That's what she is used to. Her own folks can't do nothin' with her, without whippin' her," exclaimed another member of the enlightened board.

Mattie Warren was fourteen.

"I cannot whip a girl," said the young teacher, slowly, and with great determination.

"Well, you won't do much at teachin' here, if you can't whip girls as well as boys. We can't have none of this foolin' expellin' bisness here," was the comforting reply.

The teacher resolved to make one more appeal to Mattie Warren's better nature. Hardly a boy in the school would have openly defied the dark-eyed master at that time; but this girl delighted to play with fire. Heretofore, when a girl made herself disagreeable to the young master, he had only kept out of her society, and left her severely alone; but this was one he could not simply ignore—one whose presence, for the time, must be endured.

She was young, and even the oldest and wisest man has not always known how to manage a woman. To this inexperienced, yet earnest boy, was presented a problem no less difficult to solve because both parties were young. If he had only been a soul made for hire, he might have yielded, but born in him and increased by training, were the instincts of a gentleman.

The teacher made one more earnest appeal to Mattie Warren. He told her she simply could not defy him and his rules, and remain in school. As his pupil, she must obey him. She was immovable, and her eyes laughed back defiance into his resolute face.

What could he do?

It was Friday. He went again to the trustees, and insisted upon dismissing the girl from the school.

"Whip her; she must be conquered," said they.

"I cannot strike a girl. I will give up my position first," answered the boy teacher, with rising color and flashing eye, and the matter was laid over till Monday. All night the perplexed young educator tossed on a sleepless bed; and when morning came, the question,—"What could, what must he do?"—was still racking his weary mind.

Giving up his situation meant a great deal.

What could he do?

With sudden resolve, he determined to go home and spend the Sabbath. Home! Mother's God-given refuge for man from the cradle to the grave. When cruel trials come, when the bitter stroke wounds, when the strong temptation assails, if a man still has home and mother, where, for one short hour, he can recover himself, she is sure. So the boy teacher thought that, if only he could rest one night with the shadow of home over him, and the face of his mother answering him in tenderness and sympathy, if he could see again the womanly courage of her eye, he would feel strong again. His mother had never failed him. She would not fail him then.

He had no conveyance. There was no railroad, but he had strong limbs and an iron will. These should take him home. Ten miles in an easy buggy, with a spanking team, does not seem far, but ten miles on foot, with a weary brain and an aching heart, is a long journey and fearfully lingering.

When he dragged his boyish feet up the walk at home, and stepped inside the door, his face looked painful and haggard, and an anxious dread took hold of his mother's heart as she welcomed her son. She knew he was in trouble. A dozen fears passed through her mind. Could he have given up his work for want of grit? Was he recording his first failure? Or, oh, had hot, boyish blood caused him to strike down some human being, some pupil? What could it be?

But she asked no questions. She must comfort him first. She drew him a rocking chair near the big, old-fashioned fireplace. She took his hat. Caressingly did she smooth back his glossy hair. She even smilingly told him some town news. In a few moments the blessedness of home had covered him as with a sheltering wing, and he was his own self again.

"Mother," he said, "they tried to make me whip a girl."

"Well, you wouldn't do that, I know."

"No, mother, I wouldn't; but the trustees say I must whip her, or give up my position, and I told them if they continued to insist on it, I would resign."

"That's right, my boy. You were never reared to strike a woman, even in miniature. If they insist, give up the school."

"I will—but it means giving up clothes, overcoat, and money, for everything."

How much misery lies bottled up for a boy just entering manhood, in these privations, few can realize without actual experience.

The grown man may face the world in seedy clothes, but the young one must be fairly well groomed to be comfortable.

"Never mind about the overcoat and new clothes," said the mother, and the half formed tears in her brave eyes made them beautifully tender. "Perhaps God will send a mild winter. Stand for the right, and trust in Providence."

That was enough. She was her own strong, gallant boy again.

"Let's have supper, mother," he said. "I'm as hungry as a wolf."

Refreshed by a hot supper, he went to consult one of his old college professors. God bless those noble teachers whose heart follows and whose interest in a boy continues long after he has left the college walls.

When the boy teacher entered the "Old Log Schoolhouse" on Monday morning, his resolve was ironclad, strengthened by the approval of his mother, and the professor.

In the afternoon the trustees were to meet, there and the schoolmaster was to announce his decision.

"I hope the pupils will make this day a pleasant one, as it may be our last together," the teacher said, slowly, as the exercises began.

At noon, a daughter of one of the trustees said, "Mattie Warren, I'd be ashamed of myself if I were you."

"What have I done to displease you, missy?" was the defiant reply.

"Our teacher is going to quit school because you have behaved so. The trustees want him to whip you, and he won't do it, so he is going to resign this evening."

Mattie Warren turned suddenly away and took her seat.

As the last lessons were being ended the three trustees, stern advocates of the whipping process, came in to wait the leisure of the teacher.

The closing exercise was at length finished.

Suddenly, as if nerved by strong resolution, Mattie Warren stood up at her seat. Her proud little figure faced the august trustees and the whole school, and her clear gray eyes scintillated with brightness.

Few there will ever forget the look of her face as she said—"Teacher, may I speak?"

There was a hush as of death in the schoolhouse.

"Teacher!" The girlish voice was as clear as a bell. "I have been the worst girl in school; if you'll forgive me, I'll be the best." The childish figure dropped into her seat convulsed with sobs.

There was hardly a dry eye in the room.

"By George, professor, you done right, and I'll stand by you clear through!" said one noble old trustee.

The teacher didn't resign. He had won his battle.—Katie A. Orgain, in Success.

INSECTS THINK.

Insects think as truly as men do, although not, of course, on the same scale. This is the belief of M. Forel, a French neurologist, who has been making observations of ants and bees for relaxation. He thinks that, between the ideas of the naturalist, who regards insects as mere automatons and those of the man who treats them as if they had human intelligence, there is a happy medium of common sense, and this he has tried to attain. His observations teach him that although most of the acts of insects can be explained by instinct, there remain what he calls "small plastic judgments," by which they avoid difficulties and steer their way between dangers. The directive faculty of bees especially, and their wonderful memory for places, can hardly be explained on the theory of automatism.

The King of Italy has 24 cupboards full of coins. He has been collecting since he was 12 years old.

Shooting in England

A Typical Day's Hunt on a Large Estate—The Finest Sport.

It is a bright December morning about 8 o'clock when we are roused from our slumbers. There is a light frost, just enough to whiten the grass, and which will in a few minutes begin to yield to the sun. Breakfast will be at 9.30, and we shall begin shooting, doubtless, by 10.30 o'clock. When all is ready for the start, we assemble — a party of six, the ideal number — in the front hall. At the door an open brake is drawn up, and into this we bundle, our host's son bringing up the rear, and marshaling us to our places with much the air of a general moving his brigade into action. A short drive through the park, between lines of magnificent old oaks overshadowing the primeval turf, and we come suddenly upon a large group of men and boys. These comprise the small army of keepers, gun carriers, beaters, stops, and relieving boys, who will be employed during the day. The two first named of these are permanently employed, the keepers in rearing and caring for the game, while the gun carriers are usually the grooms of the establishment or else valets belonging to the different visiting sportsmen. The other three classes come from anywhere, though they are generally men and boys from the neighboring villages. An experienced beater in a good shooting country can make an excellent livelihood. During the winter months, when farm work is slack, he can get a job beating several days in the week. The hours are not long and the work is not hard, while the pay, of from two to three shillings a day, a good square meal and a rabbit thrown in is not at all to be despised.

THE START IN THE COVER.

We are now ready to begin the shoot, and here let me stop for a moment to describe the theory on which a day's pheasant shooting is based. The main points for the head keeper to attend to are to give each hunter as many and as difficult shots as possible. To effect this it is important to drive the birds over the guns up in the air and flying as rapidly as possible. The pheasant is a bird of peculiar habits. He prefers running to flying, and prefers flying low to soaring into the air. But at the same time, being a good sized bird, he does not like flying among thick trees.

The ideal wood or cover for birds is one situated on both sides of a valley with thick underbrush on the top of each hill. The home or feeding places of the birds should be about half way up the side of each of the hills. On shooting the guns should be placed in the middle of the valley in a line. The birds should be driven gently, so that they shall not rise and fly away to the top of one of the hills, when they will rise out of the thick cover and fly across their feeding point on the opposite side of the valley. Boys with colored flags should be stationed on either side of the cover to prevent the birds breaking out, which some will try to do, though the majority will keep straight on. After one hill has been shot the same tactics should be repeated on the other, and the game can be kept up for as long as is desired. But few woods, however, are arranged as suitably as the one I have described, and consequently sportsmen must do the best they can in each individual case.

OPENING OF THE HUNT.

In the meantime, we have been ordered to our places. The first piece of cover is a long, narrow wood, principally comprised of young ash trees. At one extremity nearly a mile away, it joins on to the main wood, from which it is separated only by a wide path, but otherwise it is surrounded by fields and lies nearly flat. Two of the guns and their attendants have gone on to stand at the junction of the two woods, one on either side of the piece we are about to beat; two have gone to stand at either end of a cross road about half way down the copse, while our host and myself are to walk parallel with the beaters along the paths inside the cover. For a moment all is quiet, then the head keeper blows his whistle shrilly, and the line starts. The beaters are all dressed in white smock frocks with large numbers painted in front and behind. The white is to indicate their presence to the gunners, and the number is to designate their position in the line. No loud talking is allowed, and as I stroll along the grassy path or ride, accompanied by a man bearing my cartridges and second gun, and by the head keeper, the only sound to be heard is the steady swish, swish of the beaters forcing their way through the underbrush, and the sharp tapping of their sticks. Too much noise is almost worse than too little. It scares the birds while we are yet afar off, so that they run out of the wood despite of stops, and it drives the even timid rabbits to earth long before they come within gun range.

Suddenly, the first warning cry breaks the silence — "Rabbit to the left" from a beater near the middle of the line; "Gone back," in another voice a moment later. Rabbits will do this; long experience has taught them that it is wiser to rush back through the turmoil of that line of white coated men into safety than to slip forward into the quiet woods, where death is awaiting them. Several times has the warning cry been raised, and more than one distant report has shown us that the fellows in front are catching an occasional unwary rabbit or hare. And now suddenly a little gray form dashes across the ride within ten feet of me. Across the three-yard wide patch he goes in a couple of jumps, but I peer after him into the bushes and hastily let fly a snap shot at his receding tail.

No good, and I have no chance for a second barrel, as he has vanished; so I hold out my empty piece, and in an instant my second gun has been placed in my hands loaded and cocked. Provided the accompaniment of this silent watchful shadow does not make you nervous (it often does me), a loader with a second gun is of enormous service at a hot corner, where one is apt to lose half one's best chances from lack of preparation. But now the sharp crack of the guns is sounding every moment.

IN THE MIDST OF THE BIRDS.

I am the end gun on the left, and as I walk quietly to my place up go a couple of wild duck, both of which I am lucky enough to bag. And now we have nothing to do but stand and wait. Behind me stretches a magnificent wood of beech and oak; in front is the Nene, here about twenty yards wide, and beyond its sedgy bank rises the large wood we have just left. All is perfectly quiet, except for an occasional quack from some disturbed duck, and the distant rush of water going over the weir. As yet, we cannot hear anything of the beaters, and so I light a cigarette, and wait. Suddenly, bang goes a gun to my right, and I see the falling body of a pheasant the forerunner of many. Now I must get ready. Further down the line I see several birds crossing, and the guns are going fast. Ah, here comes a bird. No, he rises apparently coming straight over me, but swings off to the right down the line of guns. My next neighbor has got him, just as I was going to try a long shot. "Very sorry, old chap," he shouts, "was that your bird?" It is a very strict rule in shooting not to fire at anything which is entering or about to offer a better shot to another. This sounds a rather difficult point to decide on the instant, but practice makes it fairly easy, and though a good many times one makes a blunder, still there is always a good deal of give and take about it. I reassure my neighbor, and I have barely finished speaking when a rush of birds comes at us.

Most of them appear to be about thirty yards in the air, and with the wind behind them they are coming at full speed. No time now to stop and think — bang, bang, down come two, and holding out my empty piece, I receive back a loaded one in time for a couple of shots, one straight over my head and the other at a fast retreating bird. I miss her, but three out of four isn't so bad, and now they are coming on again, and for the next two or three minutes we are all hard at it. The beaters are now close on the river bank, and shouts go up from our side to indicate various points at which birds have fallen. In the woods behind us the boys are darting hither and thither picking up the game, while the keepers, loosing their retrievers, are attending to that which has fallen in the water.

And now the short winter day is closing in. The last beat has been shot, and in good time, for the light is failing fast.

THE SIZE OF IT

Few People Have Any Idea of the Extent of Canada.

The new railway line across the continent to be built by the Grand Trunk will run through a country that is 800 miles north of Toronto. This new line will parallel the C. P. R. across the Western plains; yet it will run 300 miles north of the road it parallels. This means that, although, in the public mind and to the eye, as one looks at a map, the roads may seem to compete with each other and give a duplicate service, there stretches between them a range of rich country about as far across as it is from Toronto to Montreal. Through this intervening country, however, the Canadian Northern will run, but even so, all three roads will have a wide range of country to open up and from which to draw business.

It has long been said that the Peace River country, through which the grand Trunk will carry its line, is destined to be the greatest wheat-growing region in America. To realize the size and possibilities of the Canada of the future one needs but to reflect that these vast wheat fields will lie 800 miles north of Toronto. Time thus gives effective answer to those people in the United States and Europe who have charged that Canada is too far north to ever amount to much.

PHYSICIANS AND LONGEVITY.

It has often been said that it is not work but worry that kills. Perhaps no better exemplifications of the truth of the saying can be found than the number of hard working physicians, occupied unceasingly with great problems of medicine, who have nevertheless lived to what may well be considered an advanced age, says the American Medical Journal. Virchow's long life of nearly eighty-one years of strenuous devotion to work, so recently closed, is only a type of the prolongation of existence and usefulness that has fortunately been the lot of some of the greatest of the medical investigators. Longevity has been the rule, however, not only for the laboratory worker who in the placid preoccupation of original observation avoided the distraction of mind and the diversion of activity incident on medical practice, but also for the man who is able to combine both successfully. In fact, while the average life of the practicing physician is the shortest of any of the professions, most of the great investigating practitioners have lived lives so long as to encourage every medical man to take up original observation, if with no other idea than that of assuring himself longevity.

KING AS A GODFATHER.

King Edward has probably acted as a godfather more often than any of his subjects. King Edward VII. has stood as sponsor to no fewer than 75 people. In one remarkable instance his Majesty, when Prince of Wales, stood as godfather to both father and son. This was in the case of the Duke of Marlborough, who is a godson of the King, as is also the youthful Marquis of Blandford, to whom his Majesty stood godfather when the heir to the Marlborough dukedom was christened at St. James' in 1897.

A GIRL OF GRIT.

BY MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

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(CONTINUED.)

It was a sort of wooden erection something between a scaffold and a bulkhead; two great upright timbers, wedged in tight between the ceiling and the stone floor—might have been a support, pillaritke, for the roof or ceiling, but we could see it was meant to make some one fast to—a pair of stocks, you might say, or a whipping post. And so it had been used, no doubt. For there were a long chain and padlock hanging between the uprights just over a low bench that served as a seat for whoever was held there a prisoner.

This was where the collie raged about most fiercely, sniffing, scenting, hunting to and fro, always under the encouraging voice of missy, who shouted, "Lu-lu-lu, good dog; find him, then Where is he? Out with him, Lu-lu."

Of course his master had been there. None of us had a doubt of that, any more than of the plain fact that he was not there now. We looked at each other blankly, after a bit, hardly knowing what to do or say next, till miss stamped her pretty foot and cried, "Well?"

"I have my suspicions," began the sergeant, knocking his hands together rather jovially, till the dust flew out of his white lisle thread gloves. "It's no all fair and square. I shall make a report to that effect and await instructions."

"Pshaw!" interrupted miss. "And meantime Mr. Wood may be murdered. I shall offer a reward of £500 to whoever finds him, but it must be within the next 24 hours."

"Now, you're talking," I said heartily, "and I don't see we gain much by staying here. The cage is empty, and we've got to follow the birds wherever they've flown."

"If you'll excuse me," said the sergeant, who had got mighty eager when he heard of the reward, "the most proper course, as I see it, is to start from this here house. Whose is it? Who took it? Likewise who put up this apparatus, and why? When those questions is answered by the neighbors, house agents, tradesmen and such like, we may come to lay our fingers on them as is responsible for this here business."

"You had better do all that, then," said the general, very discontented, "and I shall go to New Scotland Yard to the fountain head. There's more in this than you duffers seem to think. We want the best man they've got, a real detective, to take up the case."

This was aimed at me. It was unkind, you'll say. But after all how much had I done and where was boy Joe?

"It's not like him," I was saying half to myself as we stood together, miss and I, while she was taking the ribbons and with one neat brown shoe on the step was just getting into her cart. "Either he's been caught spying—and that's not like him—or he's banging on to their heels like bird lime. But—What in thunder's that?"

I saw some rough writing in white chalk upon the gate, and an arrow figured there with the point toward London:

'Ooked it. Follerin on. Joe."

They were as plain as print, so was their meaning, and I pointed out the words triumphantly to Miss Fairbolme.

"I knew that boy wouldn't fail me. He's got grit, he has. Some day he'll be able to teach me my business"—

"I wish he would begin soon," said miss previshly. "It's always the same story. Some day, one day, next day, never. And all this time he—poor Captain Wood—is"—

With that she gave her pony a smart cut with her thong, and the beast, nearly springing through his collar, started off like a mad thing, with the other mad beast of a dog yelping and screeching and jumping up at his muzzle or trying to bite at his heels. The general also gave me a contemptuous good day and, springing on to his bike like a boy, went off at a real right down scorching pace after the buggy.

I expect that is the last I shall see of her, for she never took a leader mine or asked where she could find me again, and I've fully made up my mind that never so long as I live will I hunt after her. When Joe reappears, as I tell you, gentlemen, I most confidently expect he will at any moment and with important news, so that I can pick up fresh threads, I'll do the next job alone. I don't want no highfalutin young duchesses treating one like dirt, for a true born American citizen is as good as any emperor, let alone a pert minx with ever so pretty a face. We shall see. If there was no better reason than the wish to humble her, I mean to see the thing right through to the very end.

CHAPTER VI.

PASSAGES FROM THE DIARY OF WILFRIDA FAIRHOLME.

S. S. Chattaboochee, July 17.—Although still harassed and oppressed by hideous anxiety, I want, in this my first moment of leisure, to set down clearly and fully the strange events that have occurred since that memorable evening in Prince's Gate. I have been in a whirl ever since. But I have forgotten nothing. Every act, every thought is indelibly fixed in my memory from the moment that I realized my loss.

Forget! I shall never forget that afternoon when the American detective brought me the news. What an odd creature he was. Very much overdressed, with a sort of company manner voice, which didn't disguise his Yankee accent or tone down his awful Americanisms. I know now that the poor wretch was honest and straightforward, but I could not get over my repugnance to him at first.

And so when we got to the very house and drew quite blank I made up my mind that the man was an arrant impostor. Nothing fell out as he said. "His boy would be on the watch." There was no boy. He was quite certain of the house into which Willie had been carried. The police broke in. There was no Willie Wood.

The whole thing was humbug. I felt convinced of it and said so, only to regret it directly after. It could not be quite humbug, or, if it was, Roy, dear Willie's lovely dog, was in it, too, for Roy had certainly smelt him out in the cellar where we found the awful apparatus and things, and I ought to have known that a dog's instinct is always true. But I was very short with Mr. Snuyzer and left him in a huff. It was a mistake, of course, for it was losing a chance. The man might be useful, and after all he was the only one who, whether the right or the wrong one, had any sort of clew. That was good old Sir Charles Cullinglain's opinion and Colonel Lannister's, the big official, chief consular or assistant commissioner or something whom the general brought with him to Hill street. I found them there closeted with mother, who had heard all about it from them. She was rather in a limp condition, dear mother, having quite failed to take in the situation and unable to say or suggest anything.

The colonel—he was rather a cross looking, middle aged man, with square cut, short whiskers and a bristling gray mustache—took me sharply to task for letting the American slip, and I should have been offended at his tone, but I knew I had been wrong.

"From what you tell us he had no doubt been in communication with Captain Wood yesterday, and he would have saved us some time and trouble if we had him under our hand now. He must be hunted up," said the colonel.

"Your people know him at Scotland Yard. He was there today, and they sent him on to the United States consulate. He told me that himself," I said.

"They will know him at the consulate probably. I will send there to inquire," said the colonel, making a short note.

"And Captain Wood's man knows him. They came here together this afternoon."

"And for the matter of that so do I," added Sir Charles. "Not much, of course, and he's an uncommon queer looking chap. But the fellow seems honest and straightforward."

"Unless the whole thing is a put up job," remarked the police colonel, with

"He must be hunted up," said the colonel.

a meaning smile, "a scheme to throw you off the scent of these papers which you say are so important, Sir Charles"—

"By George, they are that," the general broke in. "Don't you see? It is probably a trumped up story about the plot against Wood simply to cover the theft of the papers."

"But Captain Wood has gone. He has been carried off," I said.

"Gone, yes," sneered the colonel, "but carried off. How do we know that? It's not the first time a young gentleman has disappeared for four and twenty hours or more. Who knows all the ins and outs of Captain Wood's affairs and private movements?"

At that moment Harris, the butler, came up with a card. "Gentleman asks if he can see you most particular. Same as came this afternoon—Mr. Snoozer—but he's got a dirty scrub of a boy with him."

"Joe," I cried. "Show them up here, Harris. Yes, bring both of them, of course. We shall hear something now."

Mr. Snuyzer came up to the drawing room at a run, I'm sure. He was almost at Harris' heels. The boy Joe lagged a little behind and stood abashed at the door, and Roy, who by constitution hated all boys, especially ragged ones, took this best action as suspicious and gave an ugly growl, with a show of his fierce teeth. The collie, I should mention, had never left me since he was brought to Hill street.

"Look yar. What did I tell you, miss?" began the detective, coming straight at me and talking rather excitedly. "I never thought to show myself here again, but, by thunder, it was too strong for me. I've got the pride of my business, and I wanted you to see I was right to believe in Joe. Now, speak out, young squire."

I must say I thought well of the boy from the very first. He was an apple cheeked, healthy looking, bullet headed urchin, with clear, china blue eyes, very wide open just then in astonishment, I think, not fear. He did not care one bit for the dog, but faced him sturdily, stooping as if to pick up a stone, with a "Would you—br-r-r, lie down, will you," that sent the collie, still growling, under the sofa.

"How was it, Joe?—Won't you sit down? Let's hear what happened," I said just to encourage him, and he asked nothing better than to tell his story, and taking his seat at the very edge of a chair after dusting it he began:

"It was this way, mum—miss. When he—Mr. Snuyzer there—set me on the mark, I mean watch, this morning, I held on to the job close for a matter of three hours and never saw nothing. Won't no move at all in the house till about 11 o'clock, when a trap comes down the road and pulls up at the garden gate. The coachman he was in an old blue coat and silver buttons, had half a crown an hour business—regular fly. But inside was a dean-a real lady, you understand, dressed up to the knocker. I saw her get out"—

"Would you know her again?" we asked, all of us, in a breath.

Joe nodded his head.

"I couldn't see her face at first. She'd got a thick veil on.

"I got my chance, as I'll tell you directly. She was a snorter, too, real jam, and, no mistake, a lady, like as I've seen at the music halls."

"When did you see her face?" asked the colonel, rather disdainfully.

"In the carriage, when I was a-setting right opposite her. I'll come to that. But first of all I must tell you how it was. You see, the digs she wouldn't go right into the garden at first. She kept at the gate spying, like, watching the house and doubting, as I fancied, she ought to go in. Then she made a dash forward for the front door, but before she reached the steps some one came down, a man"—

"Would you know him again?"

"Rather, in a thousand. He was a little black muzzled chap, with a skin like a pickled walnut, and he came out all in a hurry, as though he had been watching for her.

"He waved her back, but she stuck to it, and they must have had words, for I see'd him take her by the wrist and pull her out toward the carriage.

"I was crouched close under the wall, for I'd sneaked up at the back of the carriage to spot what I could, and I was just by the door when the small chap opened it and was forcing the dona to get in.

"'I will not go, Papin' (Pepe), she says, 'not until I have heard what you have done to him. There was to be no violence. You promised that, and I wish to be sure. I must know,' she says, 'that he ain't come to no harm,' she says.

"With that, the little fellow gives her a great shove. I think he'd a struck her, but just then he caught sight of me.

"'Why in the name of—some foreign gibberish—where have you dropped from? What brings you a-nuging about ere?'

"I tried to stall him off by axing him to buy a box of matches, but he cut up very rough and wanted to lay 'old of me, saying he'd call the police and give me in charge for loitering and all that. But I checked him and slipped through his fingers—'twasn't difficult—and ran up the road.

"After I had been caught out," Joe went on, "for which I'm very sorry, sir, I judged I'd better keep off a bit in I was to do any more good.

"It was time, too, now they'd dropped on to me, to send word to the office what was up; that they was a-moving down here. I was a-making for the nearest postoffice to send a wire, when, from where I was, I saw the carriage drive straight into the garden.

"The road was clear, so I crept back, keeping out of sight and scrouging beside the pillars of the next gate, where I'd got my eye on what went on. The carriage was nowheres to be seen. They must have took it right inside the stables, for the coachhouse doors was open."

"That was to get Mr. Wood away," said the American detective.

"How do you know that? You don't even know that he was there at all," sneered the colonel.

"Hah! You wait. Guess you'll see," retorted Mr. Snuyzer. "I believe the carriage came on purpose, or they were uneasy at seeing the boy. Suspected something; some one had got wind, some one was on the track and wanted to clear out."

"All pure conjecture," said the colonel.

"Anyway, they did remove him," argued Snuyzer.

"If he was ever there," retorted the colonel.

"Well, well. Go on, Joe. Did you see anything more of the brougham?" I asked.

"Did I, mum? Of course I did. That's what I was waiting for. It was half an hour or more afore it come out again. And there was three chaps come'd out first, a-laughing and a-talking. I heerd one of 'em say, 'Not much light about him now.' T'other says, 'He went like a sheep.' 'A dead un,' says another. 'Mutton, you mean.'"

"Oh! had they hurt him? Oh, Sir Charles!" I burst in, finding great difficulty in restraining myself.

"No, miss," put in the American very kindly. "I've told you they've no cause to hurt him, as I look at it. He's too precious to them, besides. Fire ahead, Joe."

"The carriage, it was drove out fast through the gate into the road and straight on for London. I had to settle what I'd do and quick too. You'd told me, sir, to watch the house and if any one come out to let you know. Well, I judged they'd all come out, so anyways I was bound to let you know, and I'd an idea that the carriage'd help me to the next move. If I follered it, I'd find where they'd all gone to.

"So with that I scribbled a message on the gate, case you comed down and missed me, and I started running all I knew to catch up the carriage. I picked it up long way this side of the bridge, although I was near baked and done brown. But I hitched on to the back part like as I've done a thousand times afore and rode like a gentleman all the way up the 'Ammersmith road right into Kensington.

"There one of your blooming interfering coves wot sees me on my perch gives the office to the man a-driving, who rounds with his whip and gives me wot for. I held on for all the cuts of the cord, though they stung like hot nettles. I was pretty well slashed all over, when all at once the jarvey stops his 'osses, and before I could climb down a feller—the same little black faced moocher—came and copped me right where I sat behind. He was awful mad.

"'You devil's spawn! It's you, is it? Aha! This is the second time I've caught you spying. Tell me who sent you, or by'—some foreign talk—'I'll do for you.'

"But mum was the word with me. I wouldn't 'a let on if he'd cut me to ribbons. 'Chuck it,' I said, 'chuck it or call the coppers. If I've done wrong, it's for them to pick me up, not you. I'll answer to them.'

To be continued.

T. W. Bradshaw, the popular agent for the C. P. R. returned on Sunday from his eastern trip, in the course of which he took in Detroit, Toronto and St. Thomas, his old home. Mrs. Bradshaw will remain in the east a few months longer.

With Confidence We Direct You To The Never-Failing Health-Builder.

Paine's Celery Compound

Quickly Elevates the Constitutional Condition of all Run-down and Sick People.

In the winter season, when many people, especially women and children, are confined in close and stuffy apartments which lack proper ventilating facilities, the blood becomes watery, pale, sluggish and impure; the nervous system is impaired; the brain is tired, insomnia begins its terrible work, and a general collapse of the whole system ensues.

Our object at this time is to suggest the true means of succor and help for pale, languid, nervous, irritable and weakened women and children. Thousands of such, careless and frail victims will soon be cut down if help is delayed and time lost.

Paine's Celery Compound is the "life-line"—the sure and tried rescuer that saves and blesses when all other means fail. Paine's Celery Compound is doing the same Heaven-blessed work today for sufferers that it has so well done in the past. It quickly furnishes the new, pure and fresh blood which is the foundation of true health; it promotes cell-growth, builds up flesh, bone and tissue, and elevates the constitutional condition of every sick person; and defends them from germ and bacterial dangers. Try Paine's Celery Compound, dear reader, and your efforts will be fully and happily rewarded.

Scotch Whisky

RIGHT GRAND ROYAL OLD SCOTCH

"Good for Kings good for you."

Distilled on the Estate of the Duke of Argyle, by

Greenless Brothers

Argyleshire, Scotland.

Lawrence A. Wilson & Co. Ltd.

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Retail Dealer In

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, Etc.

Fish and Game in Season.

All orders promptly filled.

REVELSTOKE, B. C., Corner Douglas and King streets

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Sanitary Plumbing, Hot Water & Steam Heating.

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For first-class leather write

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British Columbia Agents for the celebrated "PENETANG" Sole Leather, Cut Soles and Heel Pieces.

Harness Leathers, Bridle, Saddle and Skirting Leathers, Lace and Latigo Leathers, Upper Leathers of all kinds.

Manufacturers of Closed Uppers of all descriptions.

Shoemakers' Tools and Findings, Saddlery Hardware, Hides and Oils.

Two thousand Deerskins Wanted.

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The Kootenay Mail has been appointed agent for one of the largest Canadian Paper Mills.

Wrapping papers in rolls or flat, and paper bags of all weights and sizes supplied to order printed or unprinted.

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Raw Furs Bought

Cash Prices Paid

F. B. WELLS,

Exporter of Furs.

In south America and Australia pasture is abundant and oxen of the finest quality are plentiful. Bovril is prepared from these oxen and the supply is so considerable as to enable the manufacturers to use the best materials at a nominal cost. It is prepared by a special process, which ensures the retention of both the stimulating and nourishing properties of the beef, thereby differing from ordinary meat extracts or beef tea, which merely stimulate without nourishing.

Bovril Nourishes and Strengthens

E. B. EDDY'S

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"KING EDWARD" 1000s.
"HEADLIGHT," 500s.
"EAGLE," 100s and 200s.
"VICTORIA"
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FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

Are the best that can be bought

Don't experiment with other and inferior brands.

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First Class Accommodation and Table.

Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

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ABRAHAMSON BROS., PROPRIETORS.

Newly built. First-class in every respect. All modern conveniences. Large Sample Rooms.

Rates $1.50 per Day Special Weekly Rates.

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Well Furnished - Good Table.

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Rooms in Suites with Baths and Toilets attached, flowing Hot and Cold Water, Inside Toilets on each floor, Gas Lighted and Steam Heated Throughout.

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J. H. YOUNG, - - - Proprietor.

Best brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Travellers to Fish Creek will find excellent accommodation at this Hotel.

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For Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and the Railway Belt in British Columbia.

Leases for grazing purposes are issued, for a term of twenty-one years, and the rental is at the rate of two cents an acre per annum, payable half yearly in advance.

Lands included in a grazing lease may be withdrawn for homestead entry, sale or railway purposes, but no rental is charged on such lands from the date upon which they are withdrawn from the lease.

A lessee of grazing lands is not entitled to the hay thereon, but he may, upon application, to the agent of Dominion Lands, obtain each year the first permit to cut on his leasehold, whatever quantity of hay he may require for his own use, free of dues, the department reserving the right to issue permits to other applicants.

Applications for grazing leases should be made to the Secretary, Department of the Interior, Ottawa.

E. C. KEYES,
Secretary, Department of the Interior.

TIME TABLE

S. S. "Archer" or S. S. "Lardeau."

Running between Arrowhead, Thomson's Landing and Comaplix, commencing Oct. 11th, 1901, will sail as follows (weather permitting):

Leave Arrowhead for Thomson's Landing and Comaplix twice daily at 10k. and 15k.

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Making close connections with all C. P. R. trains and boats.

The owners reserve the right to change times of sailings without notice.

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OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

Royal Mail Lines.

Cheapest Route to the Old Country.

ALLAN LINE—From St. John.	
Corinthian	Dec. 11
Pretorian	Dec. 20
Parisian	Dec. 28
Bavarian	Jan. 3
DOMINION LINE—From Boston.	
Merion	Dec. 10
DOMINION LINE—From Portland.	
Colonian	Dec. 20
Californian	Jan. 3
BEAVER LINE—From St. John.	
Lake Megantic	Dec. 11
Lake Champlain	Dec. 19
Montcerer	Dec. 26
Lake Ontario	Jan. 2
AMERICAN LINE—From New York.	
Kensington	Dec. 9
Philadelphia	Dec. 16
St. Paul	Dec. 17
New York	Dec. 24
Philadelphia	Dec. 31
RED STAR LINE—From New York.	
Finland	Dec. 6
Vaderland	Dec. 13
Kroonland	Dec. 20
Zeeland	Dec. 27
WHITE STAR LINE—From New York.	
Teutonic	Dec. 10
Cymric	Dec. 12
Oceanic	Dec. 17
Majestic	Dec. 24
Celtic	Dec. 26
Germanic	Dec. 31
CUNARD LINE—From New York.	
Umbria	Dec. 13
Lucania	Dec. 25
Etruria	Dec. 27
CUNARD LINE—From Boston.	
Ultonia	Dec. 13
Ivernia	Dec. 27
Sylvania	Jan. 3

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 railway or steamship agent or to

T. W. BRADSHAW, Agent, Revelstoke.
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Does Your Food Distress You?

Are you nervous?
Do you feel older than you used to?
Is your appetite poor?
Is your tongue coated with a slimy, yellowish fur?
Do you have dizzy spells?
Have you a bad taste in the mouth?
Does your food come up after eating with a sour taste?
Have you a sensation of fullness after eating?
Do you have heartburn?
Do you belch gas or wind?
Do you have excessive thirst?
Do you notice black specks before the eyes?
Do you have pain or oppression around the heart?
Does your heart palpitate or beat irregularly?
Do you have unpleasant dreams?
Are you constipated?
Do your limbs tremble or vibrate?
Are you restless at night?
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Age..... Occupation.....
Street number.....
Town..... State.....

If you have any or all of the above symptoms you probably have Dyspepsia. Fill in the above blank, send to us, and we will mail you a free trial of PEPSIKOLA TABLETS—unquestionably the surest and safest Dyspepsia cure known—together with our little book—"Advice to Dyspeptics." Regular size Pepsikola Tablets, 25 cents, by mail, or of your druggist.

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Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings in 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

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Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2 mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold at Trout Lake by F. T. Abey, and at Revelstoke by W. Bews, J. A. Miller & Co. and Canada Drug & Book Co. Druggists.

Before. After. Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy.

Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Revelstoke by Canada Drug & Book Co., J. A. Miller & Co and W. Bews and by Frank T. Abey at Trout Lake, Druggists.

We are not Looking for a Prize

but we want to tell you if you would cure that Cough and Cold on the Chest get a bottle of

White Pine and Tar

Only 25c

Made especially strong for ourselves.

CANADA DRUG AND BOOK CO. LIMITED

REVELSTOKE

LOCAL & GENERAL.

The public ward at the hospital is fully occupied.

Two dozen Chinese arrived in the city Wednesday.

A large number of applications have been received for position of resident surgeon at Revelstoke Hospital.

F. McCarty, A. E. Kincaid, F. B. Lewis and R. Tapping are mentioned as candidates for bye-election for No. 2 ward.

A post office has been opened at Annis, near Sicamous, where the mills of the Shuswap Shingle & Lumber Company are situated.

The Chinaman who assaulted a fellow countryman at Chinwilliam was committed for trial Tuesday and taken to Kamloops to await trial.

The Cariboo Miner urges the government should take steps to protect the bridge over Fish creek from damage by high water in spring.

G. S. McCarter has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late T. Dodd, of New Denver, who died at the Monashee mine in the Okanagan valley.

Ald. McMahon, chairman of the works committee, hit on a good idea for improving the slippery sidewalks by putting a disc harrow to work, and the result was very successful.

R. Tapping informs us he did not write the letter which appeared in last issue over his name. We were thus the victims of a hoax. Every effort will be made to find the writer and we have to express to Mr. Tapping our regret at having given publication to what proves to be a fraudulent letter concerning him.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Hay and firewood promptly supplied by S. D. Crowle.

You can save money by insuring with H. N. Coursier.

Fresh chocolates of the very best make at Canada Drug & Book Co.

Get your prescriptions filled with pure drugs at Canada Drug & Book Co.

Travellers visiting Revelstoke will find the best accomodation at the Central Hotel, Abrahamson Bros. o

Visitors to Camborne should take A. Craig's stage from Beaton. Quickest route, best service.

Fill your cellar with your winter supply of vegetables fresh from my ranch.—S. D. Crowle.

Don't use that old tooth brush too long when you can get a fine one for 25 cents at Canada Drug & Book Co.

When you come to Revelstoke hail the Central Hotel bus to take you to a good hotel. Abrahamson Bros Props.

When you want to get to Camborne in speed and comfort, look out for A. Craig's stage line when landing at Beaton.

Our new spring goods are now in and are the newest things out. You had better spring yourself for a new suit. See samples in window. J. B. Cressman.

Try Long's Champagne Ale and Dublin Stout, brewed at the Kootenay Brewery. Orders addressed to P. O. Box 243 will be delivered free.

The Crow's Nest Coal Co. have decided to close their stores, so as not to interfere with the business firms in the coal towns.

Advertising is like preaching; you have to keep continually at it, and must use the KOOTENAY MAIL if you want the best results.

PRINTING.

THE KOOTENAY MAIL JOB Printing Department is equipped with the latest and best machinery, and a large assortment of fashionable type faces. We solicit orders for all kinds of printing—no job being too large and none too small. Careful attention is given all work, and satisfaction guaranteed. A trial order will convince you that it pays to have your printing done at the Kootenay Mail office, Revelstoke.

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Mining & Legal Purposes

Transfers, Options, Powers of Attorney, Statutory Declarations, Proxies, etc., can be obtained at the

..Kootenay Mail Office..

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ROYAL CROWN SOAP

The Best in the World.

Mail us 15 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers, and in return we will mail a beautiful Picture size 16x20; or for 25 Wrappers your choice of over 100 books. Drop us a post card asking for a catalogue of premiums to be had FREE for Royal Crown Soap Wrappers.

Address

The Royal Soap Co., Vancouver, B.C. Limited.

Social and Personal

J. A. Magee returned from the east Saturday.

Mrs. Pettipiece returned from the coast Monday.

Fred. Fraser, government agent, went south Thursday.

Miss McLean will return next week from her visit to Ducks.

W. J. Goepel, government auditor, spent Wednesday in town.

The necktie social at the Presbyterian church takes place on Tuesday.

The Epworth League had a sleigh party to Williamson's ranch Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hyland have returned from the east. Miss Atkinson will return shortly.

On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Procunier held an afternoon tea at which a great number were present.

Messrs. Genelle & Billings, of the Yale-Columbia Co., arrived Monday and left for the south Tuesday.

Miss Higenbotham, who has been the guest of Mrs. McCarter for some time, left this morning for her home in Lethbridge, N.-W. T.

The masquerade ball, under the auspices of the Quadrille Club, will be held on Feb. 20th when prizes of $5, $3 and $1 will be given for first, second and third costumes.

Gold Commissioner Fraser returned from Vernon Monday, having been arranging with the gold commissioner there on a joint plan of improving the road via Fire Valley to open up the new mining camp at head of north fork of Kettle river.

At the Epworth League on Monday, C. F. Lindmark presiding, a paper on music was read by A. Smith. Solos were sung by Mesdames Dent and Creelman, and J. Taylor, and duets by Messrs. Allum and Taylor, and Mesdames Dent and Jackson.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. F. B. Lewis held an afternoon tea at which there was a pleasant contest; this time over making paper flowers. The prizes were carried off by Mrs. Atkins and Mrs. Dent, the former winning a cut glass vase and the latter a jardiniere.

Of one of the members of the Coronation Choir party who will appear at the Opera House, Revelstoke, on Monday, Feb. 23rd, the Winnipeg Free Press says: "Madame Marie Hooton, who sings with the Coronation Choir concert party, is one of England's most distinguished contraltos."

Mrs. Carruthers held a little dance in her house on Second St. last Tuesday to which about eight couples were invited. Those present included Mesdames Lawson, Skene, McCarter, Mesdemoiselles Fraser, Anderson, Christie, Dent, Temple, Higenbotham; Messrs. Pinkham, Parham, Wells, C. Skene, G. Skene, Anderson, Douglas.

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Lawson held a progressive euchre party. Those present were Mesdames Buck, Rae, Flindt, Phipps, McCarter, Sibbald, Atkins, Coursier, Spurling, Paget, Cross, Carruthers, Scott, Clark, Dent, Haggen Armstrong, Bolton, Temple, Holten, Ward, G. Sutherland, Mesdemoiselles, McKinnon, Hall, Anderson, Fraser, Higenbotham, Mrs. Paget and Mrs. Buck were the winners of the prizes.

On Wednesday evening Mrs. Lawson and the Misses Orr held a euchre party at which Miss McKinnon and Mr. Pinkham were the fortunate winners, one of a silver mounted paper knife, the other of a silver match box. Those present included Mrs. Campbell, Misses Temple, Richardson, A. Buck, M. Buck, Fraser, Peter, McKinnon, Smith, Higenbothen, Spurling, Messrs. Wickens, Kerr, K. Taylor, McDonald, Pinkham, Wells, H. Clark, Crowe, Douglas, Barber, Baker. The evening concluded with some songs.

On Saturday afternoon Mrs. Coursier held a large euchre party at which eight tables were occupied. Mrs. Cross and Mrs. George were the winners of hand-painted plates, and Miss Fraser of a pretty needle book. Others who attended were: Mesdames Carruthers, Lawrence, Grant, McCarter, McCarty, Temple, Flindt, Aman, Dent, Wilks, Holten, Clark, Lawson, Procunier, George, Brown, Scott, Bourne, Haggen, Phipps, Ward, Buck; Misses Grant, Fraser, Higenbotham, Temple, Hall, Dent.

Mrs. Dent's home on First street was a house of gaiety on Thursday evening when Mrs. Dent, assisted by her daughter Miss F. Dent, entertained a large number of their friends at progressive games—ping pong, lahnia, checkers, parchesi, crockinole, castle lane and mythology. The fortunate winners of the prizes were: Ladies, first, Mrs. E. Jackson, a handsomely hand painted butter dish; second, Miss Ladner, box of bon-bons; gentlemen, E. Edwards, handsome burnt leather book. Those present were: Mesdames Shaw, Jackson and Rae; Misses Ladner, Kenner, Temple, Richardson, Smith, Valentine, Grant and Bell. Messrs. Pinkham, E. Edwards, Wickens, Miller, Allum, Barber, Rose, H. Bews, W. Bews, A. Smith, Rae and Jackson. The guests bid their hostess a very early good morning.

METAL MARKET.

Copper, New York, electrolytic 12 to 12¼; London £52:15s.

Lead—New York, $4.05 to $4.10; London, £11 10s to £11 11s 3d.

Silver—New York, 47⅛.

FIREWOOD FOR SALE

Firewood in any quantity, cut to required lengths. Orders will receive prompt attention.

ENTERPRISE BREWING CO.

BREEDING FOWLS FOR SALE.

A few Golden Buff Orpingtons and Golden Buff Leghorn cockerels for sale cheap for next 30 days.

Eggs for hatching in season.

S. L. SMITH,
Penticton, B. C.

REVELSTOKE

SKATING RINK.

SKATING EVERY EVENING FROM 8 TO 10 O'CLOCK.

Band Every Wednesday Night

ADMISSION 25c.

SEASON TICKETS.

Ladies	$3.00
Gentlemen	5.00

TICKETS FOR SALE AT
Canada Drug & Book Store.
J. A. Miller & Co.
Roy Smythe's Tobacco Store
Rink Company.

A Well Regulated Jewelry Store

is as well worth a visit as an art gallery. The Jeweler and Silver Smith's Art, is one of the oldest and finest; its productions among the most exquisite. If such things are not artistic they are little value.

J. Guy Barber's

DO YOU WANT $65 PER MONTH WITH QUICK ADVANCE?

If so, learn telegraphy.

The C. P. R. engaged another Pitman's College graduate at $65 per month.

Good operators in demand.

College specially fitted with instruments.

Begin at once. Constant practice.

Fees—Monthly.

Pitman's Business College.

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Monday, Feb. 23

THE CORONATION CHOIR

Glee and Concert Party

composed of Leading Adult Singers who took part in the Coronation of Their Majesties at Westminster Abbey, on August 9th, will appear as above assisted by

MADAME MARIE HOOTON

the eminent Contralto of London, England, and

MR. DUDLEY CAUSTON, the Famous Entertainer.

The Greatest Musical Treat Ever Accorded the People of the West

RESERVED SEATS $1.00

BOXES, (party of eight) $7.50 Each

Body of Hall and Galleries, 75c.

Reserved seat plan will be opened at Canada Drug and Book Company's store on Monday, Feb. 9th. Don't fail to book your seats early if you do not wish to be disappointed.

For Sale

TWO Residences on McKenzie Avenue, with modern improvements, $2,500 each, on easy terms.

TWO Residences on Third Street east, very convenient for railway men, $1,800 each easy terms.

ONE Residence on First Street east, cash required $500; subject to mortgage.

Apply to

HARVEY, McCARTER & PINKHAM.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Banner and Iola Mineral Claims situate in the Lardeau Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located: On Lexington creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Wm. F. Devereux, acting as agent for Wm. B. Clark, Free Miner's Certificate No. B6931, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 9th day of January, 1903.

WM. F. DEVEREUX, P. L. S.

NOTICE.

TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS.

To Alex. Smith, J. Riley, J. O. Piper, J. Piccalo, Fred Jacobson, J. J. Cole and Jim Davis, or to any person or persons to whom he or they may have transferred his or their interests in the Portland Mineral Claim situated on the south side of Cariboo Creek in Arrow Lake Mining Division of West Kootenay:

You and each of you are hereby notified that I have expended four hundred and ten dollars in labor and improvements upon the above mentioned mineral claim in order to hold said mineral claim under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and if within ninety days of the date of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your portion of such expenses together with all costs of advertising, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscriber under section 4 of an act entitled "An Act to Amend the Mineral Act, 1900."

(Signed) M. F. KING.

Trossland, B. C., February 7th, 1903.

TAX NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax and all assessed Taxes and Income Tax, assessed and levied under the Assessment Act and amendments, are now due and payable for the year 1903. All taxes collectible for the Revelstoke Assessment District are due and payable at my office, situate at Court House, Revelstoke. This notice, in terms of law, is equivalent to a personal demand by me upon all persons liable to taxes.

FRED FRASER,
Assessor and Collector,
Revelstoke Assessment District.
Revelstoke Post Office.

Dated at Revelstoke, B. C., January 9th, 1902.

WANTED

MILLWRIGHT WANTED—Must be a first-class man who understands the different grades of lumber required in the prairie trade and who can take charge of the mill and yard. Apply to JAS. A. TAYLOR, Arrowhead, B. C.

TO LET, FURNISHED—House near Court House, rent $30 a month; coal furnace and all modern conveniences. Apply Kootenay Mail.

WANTED KNOWN—Five roomed house and furnished rooms near station to let. Apply to R. Tapping.

WANT TO PURCHASE South African land scrip. Apply to Kootenay Mail office, Revelstoke.

WANTED TO SELL—Two houses and lots at rising town of Camborne; each property will let for $15 a month; price on each property $500. For particulars apply at office of Kootenay Mail.

WANT TO SELL—One of the best hotels in Kootenay; good man can clear $5,000 a year. For particulars apply at office of Kootenay Mail.

START A PAYING BUSINESS.—Become independent and be your own BOSS. A new mail order business, can be conducted by anyone, anywhere; $15 to $30 per week easily. Enclose stamp for particulars of our marvellously successful plan. Ed. Leonard, Dundas, Ont.

A Warning!

To the parties who are in the habit of taking wood from my wood yards at night without authority, I beg to warn them of the consequences should I catch them at it.

W. FLEMING.

WOOD FOR SALE

Dry Fir and Birch

Cut by machinery to required size.

All orders left at W. M. Lawrence's or the Kootenay Mail office will receive prompt attention.

W. FLEMING.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for special license to cut and carry away timber from the lands described as follows:

TIMBER BERTH NO. 1.

Commencing at a post planted on the west side of Downie Creek, below Beaver Meadows, about 38 miles from the mouth, running south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

THOMAS MEREDITH.

Dated Jany 30th, 1903.

TIMBER BERTH NO. 2.

Commencing at a post planted on the west side of Downie Creek, about 5 miles from the mouth, running 40 chains north; thence 160 east; thence 40 chains south; thence 160 chains west to point of commencement.

THOMAS MEREDITH.

Dated Jany. 30 1903.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for special license to cut and carry away timber from the lands described as follows:

TIMBER BERTH MARKED "H. Mc."

Commencing at a post planted about 5 chains east of Halfway Creek, St. Leon Hot Springs, West Kootenay, Upper Arrow Lake and northeast of its mouth, about four and a half miles southwest of corner. Thence east 80 chains; thence north 39 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains to place of commencement.

HERB. McCORMAC.

NO. 2 BERTH MARKED "H. Mc."

Commencing at a post planted east bank of Halfway Creek Upper Arrow Lake, and about six miles northeast from its mouth, southwest corner post, thence east 40 chains; thence north 160 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence south 160 chains to place of commencement.

HERB. McCORMACK.

Dated November 22nd, 1902.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend applying to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for the permission to cut and carry away timber from the lands described as follows: Beginning at a point on the west bank of the Columbia River about 6 miles south of Nakusp at a post marked "O. Drolet's southwest corner," running north 160 chains, thence east 160 chains, more or less, to the bank of the river, thence following the bank of the river southwesterly to point of commencement.

O. DROLET.

Nakusp, B. C., Dec. 12th, 1902.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the lands described as follows:

Commencing at a post marked A. Y. Anderson, planted at northwest corner of J. W. Thomson's pre-emption claim, near Beaton, thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

A. Y. ANDERSON.

Dated Jany. 26th, 1903.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands

Commencing at a post marked "W. Robertson's N. W. corner," about 20 chains W. of the Columbia river, about 6 miles N. of Burton City; thence south 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains to point of commencement.

W. ROBERTSON.

Nakusp, B. C., Dec. 15th, 1902.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in the Big Bend district in West Kootenay: Commencing at a post planted on the west bank of the Columbia River about 6 miles northerly from Big Mouth Creek, and marked "John Russel's southeast corner post," thence west 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains to point of commencement.

JOHN RUSSELL.

Dated this 5th day Jan., 1903.

Tenders for a License to Cut Timber on Dominion Lands in the Province of British Columbia.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Timber and Mines Branch, Department of the Interior, not marked on the envelope "Tender for Timber Berth No. 322," to be opened on the 24th February next, will be received at this Department until noon Wednesday, the 25th February, 1903, for a license to cut timber on Berth No. 322, situate in the Province of British Columbia on the Easterly side of the Beaver River, commencing at a point on said River 2 miles upstream, in direct distance, from where said River is intersected by the Upper or Southern boundary of T. B. 40, Block 1, being the upper boundary of T. B. 328, thence up stream 3 miles in direct distance with a depth of 1 mile on the Easterly side of said River, containing an area of 3 square miles, more or less.

The regulations under which a license will be issued, also printed form of tender and envelope, may be obtained at this Department or at the office of the Crown Timber Agent at New Westminster.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank in favour of the Deputy of the Minister of the Interior for the amount of the bonus which the applicant is prepared to pay for a license.

No tender by telegraph will be entertained.

PERLEY G. KEYES,
Secretary.

Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, January, 17th, 1903.

Corporation of the City of Revelstoke.

BY-LAW No. 70.

A By-law to regulate the conditions and terms under which water and electric light furnished by the Corporation of the City of Revelstoke may be supplied to and used by the inhabitants of the City of Revelstoke, and to fix the rents to be charged all persons using such water and electric light.

Whereas it is expedient that provision should be made for regulating the conditions and terms under which water and electric light furnished by the Corporation of the City of Revelstoke may be supplied to and used by inhabitants of the City of Revelstoke, and fixing the rents to be charged all persons using such water and electric light.

Therefore the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Revelstoke enact as follows:

1. It shall be lawful for the Council of the City of Revelstoke from time to time to fix the prices, rates or rents to be paid by consumers for the use of water supplied to consumers from the City waterworks mains or connections and to fix the prices, rates or rents to be paid by consumers for the use of the electric light supplied to them from the mains of the electric light plant of said City, or any connections thereof, or for the use or convenience of user of such water mains or electric lighting mains, wires and connections, and the prices of installing lights, and such prices, rates or rents when so fixed shall not be increased to any consumer unless such consumer has received one month's notice in writing from the Fire, Water and Light Committee of the Council as to such proposed change.

2. The prices, rates, rents, costs and charges shall be those mentioned in Schedule A annexed to this by-law and the same shall be due and payable at the City Clerk's Office or to any person authorized to receive the same on the first day of each month for the month preceding.

3. In the case of non-payment of water rates or electric light rates within 30 days after the day upon which the same shall have become due and payable, the Fire, Water and Light Committee of the Council may cut off the supply of water or light, as the case may be, from the premises of the consumer so in default, without any notice, and the water or light, as the case may be, shall not again be turned on except after payment of all arrears and of a further sum of one dollar to cover the expense of cutting off and turning on the water or light as the case may be.

4. Application for water or for electric light shall be made to the City Clerk in writing on a form provided by the Council, giving a full and true statement of the various uses the water or the electric current, as the case may be, is about to be applied to and the number and description of fixtures or lamps and all other information that may be required in order that a correct estimate of the proper charge may be arrived at.

5. Upon the receipt of an application for electric light and the fee mentioned in said schedule A and with the approval of the Fire, Water and Light Committee the Corporation will advance any wiring in the premises and connect with the main lines.

6. No connection shall be made with the main electric light wires except by an authorized agent of the Corporation, and then only when the wiring in the premises to be connected is done in conformity with the Fire Underwriters Rules and Regulations and to the satisfaction of the City Electrician.

7. It shall be lawful for the Fire, Water and Light Committee of the Council to cut off without notice the supply of water or electric current, as the case may be, for any of the following reasons:

(1.) For repairs.

(2.) In case of unavoidable accident.

(3.) For fraudulent misrepresentations in relation to consumption of water or light.

(4.) For non-compliance with the provisions of this by-law and the rules and regulations which shall from time to time be passed by the Fire, Water and Light Committee of the Council.

8. It shall be unlawful for any person or persons in any manner to interfere, meddle or tamper with any hydrant, stop cock or any other part of the water service in or under any public street, alley or place, or with any part of the electric lighting plant or system of the Corporation or anything used in connection therewith.

9. Nothing in this by-law contained shall be so construed as to make it obligatory upon the Corporation to supply electric light continuously.

10. The prices of all material supplied or labor provided by the Corporation in making connections shall be net cash and shall be fixed by the Fire, Water and Light Committee of the Council.

11. Any person or persons who may require water, for building or other special purposes shall make application in writing to the City Clerk, accompanied by an estimate of the number of bricks, yards of stone, barrels of lime or cement, for which the water is required, and pay the water rates in advance upon such estimated quantities; and if more materials are used, or intended to be used than that stated in the original estimate, the applicant or applicants shall pay the extra additional charges forthwith.

12. It shall be unlawful for any person or persons to lend, sell, give or otherwise dispose of the water supplied by the City or to permit the water to be taken or carried away for the use or benefit of others, except in case of fire, or to increase the supply agreed for with the said City, or to wrongfully neglect or improperly waste the water, or to sprinkle or use in any manner whatsoever the water supplied by the City upon lawns, gardens or yards except between the hours of 7 and 9 p.m.

13. The Fire, Water and Light Committee is hereby authorized to suspend or stop the supply of water to all customers for use in fountains or by jets, garden hose or sprinklers, or to further limit the hours for using the same, whenever in the discretion of the said Committee the public interests may require it.

14. All taps furnishing garden hose, jets or sprinklers shall be turned off immediately on the sounding of the fire alarm, and shall not be turned on again until the fire is extinguished.

15. Application for the laying of service pipes or of turning on or off of the water to premises shall be made in writing by the owner of said premises, or his or her duly authorized agent at the City Clerk's office.

16. Upon the receipt of such application and the fee mentioned in this section and with the approval of the Fire, Water and Light Committee the Corporation will tap the main, and lay a three-quarter-inch pipe, with stop-cock to the street line, and for each such connection the Council shall be entitled to demand and receive from the applicant in advance the sum of $5.00.

17. The Fire, Water and Light Committee shall in every case determine the size of the pipe to be used in supplying any premises, and they shall also determine the position in the street in which it is to be laid, and changes shall be made according to size of pipe laid.

18. All service pipes shall be provided with stop and waste cock, and all the plumbers work shall be done in a workmanlike manner, with good materials sufficiently strong to resist the pressure of the water, and to the satisfaction of the Fire, Water and Light Committee.

19. All consumers must keep their service pipes, stop cocks and other fixtures on the premises in good repair and order, and protected from frost at their own expense.

20. No closets except such as are of a pattern or action approved of by the Fire, Water and Light Committee shall be permitted in connection with the waterworks system.

21. Any authorized employee of the Corporation shall have and be allowed free access at proper hours of the day and upon reasonable notice being given and request made to all parts of every building in which water is delivered or consumed or electric light is used, and he may make personal inspection of all pipes or taps used for distributing water and if any pipes or taps be found leaky or defective or if any waste of water is found to exist or if any of the electric connections are found to be not in accordance with the provisions of this by-law or the rules and regulations made from time to time by the Fire, Water and Light Committee of the Council, notice shall be given to have the defect remedied.

22. If any defect or defects of which notice is given be not remedied within 24 hours from the service of such notice, the Fire, Water and Light Committee of the Council or their authorized agent shall have authority to cut off the supply of water or electric light as the case may be, and before the water or light, as the case may be, is again turned on, the pipes or fixtures shall be repaired and altered as required and the cost of turning the same off and on shall be paid by the consumer, and no person supplied from such water main shall have any claim against the Corporation by reason of the cutting off the supply.

23. In case it is found that upon any premises or lot more water is habitually used than is asked for in the aforementioned written statement to the City Clerk, the Fire, Water and Light Committee shall have authority to shut off the supply of water from said premises or lot, or may, at the expense of the owner thereof, place a meter on the service pipe of said premises or lot, in which case the owner will be charged for water according to the rates set down in Schedule A, annexed to this by-law.

24. A meter may be placed in connection with the service pipe of any premises at the request of the owner thereof, provided that said owner make the request in writing at the City Clerk's office, and that he or she pay in advance the cost of the meter and the laying thereof. The water rates will be according to the charges set down in Schedule A, annexed to this by-law.

25. No person except the duly authorized agents of the Council shall tap or make any connection with the City mains, or turn off or on any service pipe stop cock.

26. Any person paying rent for usage of City water shall be liable for same until he or she has given due notice to the City Clerk of his or her desire of discontinuing the use thereof.

27. Nothing in this by-law shall be construed to make it obligatory on the City to supply water continuously but if the water is shut off for more than 24 hours at any one time the city will deduct from the accounts for water due an amount in proportion to the number of days during which the water is so shut off.

28. It shall be lawful for the Fire, Water and Light Committee from time to time to make, amend or repeal such rules and regulations for the carrying out of the provisions of this by-law as, in their opinion, the public interests may require, and when such rules and regulations are signed by the chairman of the Fire, Water and Light Committee, and certified to by the City Clerk, and published once in any newspaper circulating within the municipality, they shall have the same force and persons shall be subject to the same penalties for the violation thereof, as for a violation of this By-law.

29. Any person or persons guilty of an infraction of the provisions of this By-law, or of an amendment or amendments thereof, shall upon summary conviction before the Mayor, Police Magistrate, or any Justice of the Peace having jurisdiction within the Municipality, be liable to a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars and costs, and in default of payment to imprisonment for any term not exceeding thirty (30) days, with or without hard labor, for each offence.

30. The Fire, Water and Light Committee may at any time order or require any person or persons using or proposing to use the said electric light of this city to instal a meter or meters on the premises of such person or persons, said meter or meters to be purchased or rented from the Corporation of the City of Revelstoke and be installed under the supervision of the City Electrician as conditions of the city supplying such person or persons with electric light, and in the event of such person or persons refusing to abide by the orders of the Fire, Water and Light Committee in that behalf, the said Fire, Water and Light Committee may order that the wires, if any, connecting the premises of such person or persons with the main electric light current, be cut out, and may refuse to supply such person or persons with electric light. On installation of such meter or meters the electric light rates payable by such person or persons shall be the meter rates set out in Schedule "A."

31. This By-law may be cited for all purposes as Water and Electric Light Regulation By-law, 1903.

Read a first time February 13th, 1903.

Read a second time February 13th, 1903.

Read a third time with the unanimous consent of the Council, February 13th, 1903.

Received the assent of the Electors 1903.

Reconsidered and finally passed and adopted by the Council 1903.

CITY CLERK.

MAYOR.

Schedule A

WATER RATES—WHEN NOT ON METER.

Dwelling only, $1.50 per month.
Flush closets (each) 25c per month.
Lawns and gardens } 50c per month during period in use; hours 7 to 9 p.m.
—for every 25 feet frontage
Public baths (each) $2.00 per month.
Laundries, $5.00 per month.
Hotels, $8.00 to $12.00 per month.
Breweries and Aerated water works, $25.00 to $20.00 per month.
Boarding-houses and restaurants, $1.50 to $3.00 per month.
Stores, $1.00 to $2.00 per month.
Butcher shops, $2.00 per month.
Stables—Containing 4 head or under, 25c each head.
Stables—Containing over 4 head, 25c each for the first 4 and 10c each for all over 4.
Bakeries, $2.00 each per month.
Blocks with living rooms $2.00 to $10.00 per month.
Taps, outside buildings and accessible to public, $2.00 per month.
Steam boilers, $1.00 to $4.00 per month.
Building—Brick $per M. 15c.
Stone, per cubic yard, 10c.
Lime, per barrel, 15c.
Cement, per barrel, 15c.

WATER—METER RATES.

Up to 16,000 gals. per month, 30c per 1,000 gals.
10,000 to 25,000 gals. per month, 20c per 1,000 gals.
25,000 to 50,000 gals. per month, 20c per 1,000 gals.
Over 50,000 gals. per month, 20c per 1,000 gals.

ELECTRIC LIGHT RATES
(When not on Meter)

Domestic.—To burn till midnight—
1 light only, 16 c.p., $1.00 per month.
2 lights only, 60c each per month.
3 lights and over, 50c per month.
All night rate, $1.00 per light per month.
Commercial—
1 to 5 lights, 16 c.p. $1.00 per light per month
5 and over, 75c per month.
Churches, 16 c.p., 25c per light, per month.

ELECTRIC LIGHT—METER RATES.

For the first 40 kilo-watts, 17c per kilo-watt.
For the next 60 kilo-watts, 12c per kilo-watt.
For over 100 kilo-watts, 10c per kilo-watt.
Meter rents 25c and 50c per month.
Water and light rates for special purposes to be fixed by Council or Fire, Water and Light Committee.

RATES FOR INSTALLING LIGHTS.

Concealed work, $1.25 per light.
Open work, $1.00 per light.
For every drop, including lamp, socket and 1 feet of cord, 75c.
Installing meter, $2.00.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described land on Upper Arrow Lake.

FIRST LOCATION.

Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Koos-ka-Nox creek, southwest corner marked "W. W. F." eighteen miles more or less from its mouth, and running thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains to place of commencement.

Located the 9th day of February, 1903.

W. W. FRASER.

SECOND LOCATION.

Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Koos-Ka-Nox creek, southwest corner marked "W. W. F." and sixteen miles more or less from its mouth, and running thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains to place of commencement.

Located the 9th day of February, 1903.

W. W. FRASER.

THIRD LOCATION.

Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Koos-Ka-Nox creek, southwest corner marked "R. T." and ten miles more or less from its mouth, and running thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains to place of commencement.

Located the 10th day of February, 1903.

ROBERT TAYLOR.

FOURTH LOCATION.

Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Koos-Ka-Nox creek, southwest corner marked "R. T." nine miles more or less from its mouth, running thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of commencement.

Located the 10th day of February, 1903.

ROBERT TAYLOR.

FIFTH LOCATION.

Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Koos-Ka-Nox creek, southwest corner marked "J. W. W." five miles more or less from its mouth and running thence north 80 chains thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of commencement.

Located the 11th day of February, 1903.

J. W. WATSON.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following lands

Commencing at a post marked "O. Drolet's NW corner," situated on the west bank of the Columbia river adjoining Burton City townsite on the south and running south 40 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 80 to the point of commencement, covering the pre-emption of one Angus McLean, which was afterwards abandoned by him

Dated this 16th day of February, 1903.

J. E. DROLET.

$50 REWARD.

$50 reward will be paid for such information as will lead to the person who wrote the letter appearing in the issue of the Kootenay Mail of Feb. 7th signed Robert Tapping, without his authority.