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THE STUFF MARTYRS ARE MADE OF.

Grand Exhibition of Moral Courage by an Hawaiian Convert.

The following interesting article, sent us by a correspondent at Hilo, Hawaii, is supposed to be one of the greatest acts of moral courage ever performed:—

In the year 1824 there lived on the Island of Hawaii, of the Sandwich group, a chieftess named Kapiolani, who, before her conversion to Christianity, was very intemperate and dissolute, but finally became an example of virtue and piety to her countrywomen. In December of that year she determined to break the spell of the belief in "Pele," goddess of the Volcano. In spite of the strenuous opposition of her husband and friends, she made a journey of 150 miles from Kealakekua (where Captain Cook lost his life) to Hilo, visiting the crater of Kileana in order to defy "Pele" and to prove to her people that no such being existed. As she neared the volcano she was met by the priestess of Pele, who warned her and predicted her death if she violated the tabus of the goddess.

"Who are you?" demanded Kapiolani.

"One in whom the goddess dwells," replied the priestess.

The priestess was finally silenced by Kapiolani, who quoted passages of Scripture setting forth the character and power of the true God. The priestess confessing that that "Keakua," the deity, had left her, Kapiolani then went forward to the crater and remained the night. In the morning she and her company descended 500 feet to the Black Ledge, and there, in full view of the grand and terrific action of the inner crater, she ate the sacred berries (obelo) consecrated to the goddess and threw stones into the fiery lake, saying: "Jehovah is my God; He kindles these fires; I fear not Pele. If I perish by her anger, then serve Pele; but if I trust in Jehovah and He preserves me when breaking her tabus, then you may serve and fear Him alone."

An Awful Christmas Holocaust.

At Silver Lake, Lake county, Ore., on Christmas Eve, forty-one persons were burned to death and sixteen badly injured, five of whom will die. A large crowd had assembled in Christman Bros.' hall to attend the Christmas tree festival. While the festivities were at their height, someone climbed on a bench from which to get a better view of what was going on. In doing so his head struck a lamp hanging from the ceiling, overturning it. The oil immediately caught fire and everything being of a dry and inflammable nature, the room was soon a mass of flames. Someone shouted: "Shut the door and keep quiet; it can be put out." By this time the confusion was so great that people began scrambling in a wild endeavor to reach the door. Women and children were trampled under foot and as there was only one exit to the hall, and the fire being between the crowd and the door, many rushed headlong into the flames.

The room was crowded, there being probably 125 people present. The lamp which caused the disaster was an extra large Rochester, and held about two gallons of oil. West of the building was a small powder and oil house, distant about thirty feet. A messenger on the way to Lakeview heard an explosion, which was probably the powder and oil house near the hall. It is thought several were killed by the explosion.

Those dead are mostly women and children who were unable to help themselves. It is asserted by a man well acquainted in Silver Lake that several persons in attendance at the Christmas tree were under the influence of liquor.

Our Empire.

The British empire, says the *Forum*, is a political creation unparalleled in the world's history, not only by its extent and population, in both which respects it is slightly surpassed by China, but because, with an area of more than 10,000,000 square miles and with 352,000,000 inhabitants, it is scattered over the whole globe. It embraces all zones, and from the icy wilderness of Hudson Bay to the tropical jungles of India and the mahogany forests of Honduras, there is scarcely a product which a British province does not bring forth in excellent quality; and not less various are the degrees of civilization of its inhabitants, from the Kaffirs at the cape to the highly cultured citizens of Toronto or Sydney. Besides Christians of all confessions there are 200,000,000 Hindus, about 70,000,000 Mahommedans, and 8,000,000 Bhuddists; and the Bible is printed in 130 languages and dialects represented in the empire, yet, notwithstanding such promiscuous elements, the government, with rare exceptions, maintains order, and no sign of dissolution is visible.

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How to Make Tea Properly.

The following directions for brewing a first-class cup of tea, free from tannin, may be of use to our lady readers. Of course, a great deal depends upon the quality of the tea, but that must be left to the ladies themselves:

1. The water to be boiled should be fresh and pure, and as soft as procurable.

2. It should be boiled in a perfectly clean kettle and not deemed to be boiling until the water throbs and throws off steam in profusion.

3. First make the teapot hot, then pour into it the freshly-boiled water, after this strew the tea on top of the water when it will gradually sink. In this way the tea leaves will not be scalded and the fragrance will be kept at its best. The water should be used as soon as it boils, and not allowed to become flat by over-boiling.

4. Maximum time of infusion to be five minutes.

5. The infusion (not decotion) should be decanted into another teapot, first made hot for its reception. Prepared in this way (if a "cosy" is used) tea will remain hot and pleasant and wholesome for more than double the time it would were cold teapots employed.

6. Treat the spent tea leaves as so much poison.

The New Westminster Bishopric.

A special meeting of the synod of the Church of England for the diocese of New Westminster has been convened for Wednesday, Feburary 20th, 1895. The business of the synod will be to elect a bishop for the diocese, the Rev. Herbert Binney, upon whom the choice fell at the last special session, having finally declined to accept the appointment. The synod will meet in St. Leonard's Hall, New Westminster, after the usual celebration of the holy communion in Holy Trinity cathedral.

Celebrating Christmas in Missouri.

St. Louis enjoyed a high old time on Christmas Day, worthy of the scenes witnessed in the old frontier days. On Christmas Day there were no less than two murders, over thirty cases of cutting, shooting and robbing, and innumerable cases of assault of more or less seriousness.

Destitute Nebraskans.

The terrible stories of starvation and privation in Nebraska being published in the daily papers are confirmed by people who have visited the famine-stricken region. The drouth of last summer destroyed the crops in the greater part of the state, and now famine stretches its gaunt hand over the district, which was deserted by all those who could get away before winter set in. The other states are responding generously to the call for relief.

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PRICE'S
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BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD

TO PROTECT GAME.

A Society Organized at Kamloops. There Should be One Here.

A largly-attended meeting was held at Kamloops last week for the purpose of forming a game protection association. Mayor Lee presided and Mr. R. Mackay Fripp, secretary of the Vancouver Game Protection Association, addressed the meeting at length, dealing with the enforcement of the game laws. He pointed out that the Game Act does not debar Indians from slaughtering a great deal of game needlessly. He said that this was the only game country where the killing of game is allowed during the rutting season. He thought the black bear should be considered as game, on account of its fur-bearing qualities, and should be protected during May, June and July.

Mr. W. H. Whittaker thought an association of this kind would be very beneficial, and showed how destructive the hunting of big game by the Indians was. He advised pressing the Dominion Government for favorable legislation as regards Indians for the protection of big game.

Mr. Marpole told of a shooting party which in the Okanagan had killed 42 deer and 5 sheep, among which were several does and lambs. The trophies were taken across the line. He suggested the appointment of wardens in every part of the country, and thought November 15th late enough for the close of the season for shooting large game.

Ald. Furrer said Indians should not be allowed to shoot for the market, nor have any more privileges than the whites.

Dr. Lambert recommended that the opinion of those versed in the habits of game animals be obtained, with a view to change legislation to be of the most practical use.

Those present then enrolled themselves as the Inland Game Protection Society, to be affiliated with the Vancouver association. It was thought that the fee need not exceed $1 a year. The officers chosen for the ensuing year were: President, R. Marpole; vice-president, W. H. Whittaker; treasurer, T. W. Lambert; secretary, J. J. Carment; committee, J. R. Hull, F. J. Fulton, E. H. Jones, F. Rushton, W. H. Peagram, W. J. Roper and R. E. Smith.

Such a society would no doubt be of great use in Revelstoke, as it is well known that a great deal of game is needlessly slaughtered in this district, both in season and out of season, and if the game laws are not soon altered so as to prevent the depredations of the Colville and other Indians West Kootenay will no longer be known as a game country.

Another Proposed Railway.

Four citizens of Kaslo—Messrs. John L. Retallack, G. O. Buchanan, Hamilton Byers and John Keen—have given notice of their intention to apply for a private bill to incorporate a company to construct a railway from Kaslo to Four Mile Creek, by way of Bear Lake, Three Forks and Sandon. From what we know of the projectors there is every likelihood of the railway becoming an accomplished fact, provided the price of silver takes an upward trend.

Close of Navigation on the St. Lawrence.

At twelve o'clock on Monday the last of the Richelieu Company's steamers, Hochelaga and Longueuil, went into winter quarters. This closes navigation for the year 1894. Last year navigation closed on December 5.

Old Niagara Bridge to be Taken Down.

The railroad suspension bridge over Niagara, which is one of the oldest railroad bridges in the country, and probably the first large suspension bridge ever built, will soon be taken down and replaced by an arched cantilever bridge.

Winnipeg Commercial Bank.

On Monday last the creditors of the defunct Commercial Bank were paid a dividend of 10 per cent. This makes a total of 27 per cent. now paid the creditors, or a sum of nearly $848,000.

The greatest papers in Great Britain and the United States freely acknowledge the wonderful merit of the *Family Herald and Weekly Star*, Montreal. The *Family Herald* is a great newspaper and a great family paper, but it is more than that, it is one of the greatest authorities in the world on cheese, butter, general dairying and general farming. How a progressive, up-to-date farmer can do without the *Family Herald and Weekly Star* of Montreal is, indeed, hard to understand.

SIGNAL TRIUMPHS WON

By Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

Two signal triumphs have been achieved by Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. First it received Highest Award and Diploma at the World's Columbian Exposition, of 1893. Next it secured Highest Award and Gold Medal at the California Midwinter Fair of 1894. At both Fairs it surpassed all competitors in every respect. The award, in each instance, was for strongest leavening power, perfect purity and general excellence. It was sustained by the unanimous vote of the judges.

The victory at Chicago establishes the supremacy of Dr. Price's as "The Foremost Baking Powder in the World." The triumph at San Francisco confirms and emphasizes it.

Typhoid Bacteria From Raw Oysters.

A curious case of typhoid being transmitted by raw oysters comes to hand from Middletown, Conn. It appears that at an initiation supper at the Wesleyan College in that town raw oysters were served, and, over 30 per cent. of the students who ate of them were afflicted with the disease, and investigation showed that the oysters, though they were from Long Island sound, had been placed in a fresh water creek to feed. A private sewer from a house where there were two cases of typhoid emptied into the creek, and the oysters absorbed the bacteria. Professor Conn, a celebrated bacteriologist, has devoted a great deal of attention to the matter, and the discovery is regarded as a remarkable one by those interested in problems of sanitation.

To Miners and Prospectors.

It is our desire to have the Mail known far and wide as a reliable A 1 mining paper. To this end we ask the help of all prospectors and mining men who have the interest of the North Riding of West Kootenay at heart. It is in your power to give us very material help by sending in scraps of mining news which would otherwise remain unpublished. Every item, no matter how trivial it may appear to you, will be acceptable. If you have no pen, write with a pencil; if no paper, just tick it down on a piece of birch bark. If you are out of stamps send it all the same, we'll attend to that. Never mind grammatical compositions, flowing language, or elegant handwriting, just send us the facts; we'll do the rest. We ask only one thing: Do not exaggerate.

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

REVELSTOKE LODGE, I. O. O. F.
Regular meetings are held in Oddfellows' Hall every Thursday night, at eight o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.
W. J. LEE, N.G. J. I. WOODROW, Sec.

All placer claims in this District legally held may be laid over from the 15th October, 1894, to the 1st June, 1895.
N. FITZSTUBBS,
Gold Commissioner.
Dated at Nelson, B.C.,
4th October, 1894.

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LAKE ONTARIO ..... Oct. 31
LAKE NEPIGON ..... Nov. 7
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R. W. NORTHEY,
EDITOR AND MANAGER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1895.

TAKE THE MOTE OUT OF THINE OWN EYE.

THE Nelson *Tribune* claims to give its readers nothing but accurate information, and only last week jumped on the coast papers for still calling the Slocan *Times* the Kaslo *Times*. But in the same issue it publishes a grave blunder which is likely to do some harm to a young gold-producing district. It says the output of gold from the Lardeau for 1894 amounts to $1,000. The *Tribune* could not have obtained its information from official sources, as it would hardly have risked its reputation for veracity by publishing what it knew to be untrue. The books of the Government Agent here show that the amount of gold taken from the Lardeau during 1894 was $3,870. It is also well known that this does not represent much more than half the real quantity taken out, as there were numerous small finds which never came to the knowledge of the Government officials, and therefore were not included in the above figures. The Lardeau produced close on $7,000 worth of gold in 1894. The gold output from Big Bend (Revelstoke district) cannot be accurately given for the same reason. While the *Tribune* is such a stickler for accuracy in other papers it should make an effort to take the mote from its own eye before pointing to the beam in its neighbor's.

Masonic Installation and Reception.

The installation of officers of Kootenay Lodge A. F. & A. M. took place on Thursday evening at the lodge room in Bourne's Hall. W. Bro. Wm. Newman, of Donald, was the installing officer, although there are now three P.M.'s in Kootenay Lodge, the retiring W.M. being W. Bro. H. J. Bourne. The following were elected for the ensuing year:—

F. Fraser, W.M.; M. David, S.W.; C. H. Temple, J.W.; D. Robinson, Treasurer; W. F. Crage, Secretary; W. J. Lee, Tyler; John G. Barber, I.G.; Rev. C. A. Procunier, Chaplain; H. Smythe, S.D.; D. H. Johnson, J.D.; W. R. Ross and Alex. Paul, Stewards.

As is customary with the brethren they had issued a number of invitations to their friends amongst the business people of the town to attend their annual reception, the most prominent feature of which is dancing. Most of these invitations were accepted, and the floor of the large hall was comfortably filled without crowding. The brethren placed all the visitors at their ease by their cordial reception. Refreshments were handed around at 1 a.m. and the gathering broke up about two hours later. The musicians were Messrs. Ahlin and Steed, and during the evening Mr. Wm. Laurence delighted the company with one of his popular songs.

A Water Supply for the Town.

Mr. Ed. Picard makes the town an offer to supply water for domestic purposes. He proposes to have a small pumping engine near the bridge, bringing the water along Front street in 4-inch pipes at a presure sufficient to throw 1,000 gallons per hour 50 feet high, or 500 gallons per hour 100 feet high. Householders can be supplied with water for $2.50 per month. The cost of the engine and pipes and putting them in will not, he says, exceed $500. All house-owners, of course, would connect with the main at their own expense. If this scheme is a practical one it would be well for the town f o ur leading men had a discussion on the matter. As the system could as well be utilized for fire purposes it will be of the utmost importance to property owners to investigate Mr. Picard's proposition and if there is anything in it, help him carry it to a successful conclusion.

Rather Startling.

Last Sunday night there was a very large congregation in the Methodist church, the occasion being a children's service and the rendering of anthems by the elder children of the Sunday-school. Just as the preacher (Rev. C. A. Procunier) had given out his text the large arch (which had been erected over the communion railings on the occasion of the Christmas Eve entertainment) began to blaze, being set on fire by one of the numerous small candles set in the evergreens. This being very dry, there was immediately a brilliant illumination, and not a few of the congregation began to rise hurriedly as if to make a rush for the door. But cooler heads were present, and a panic was averted by an organized attack on the burning arch, which was soon stripped of its combustible finery, and no damage was done, not even the newly-papered ceiling being scorched, and the service was continued without further interruption.

DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT.

The entertainment of last Saturday evening, given in Bourne's Hall under the auspices of Revelstoke Amateur Dramatic Society, can be counted as another success for that aspiring young company of artistes. The audience was a large and appreciative one, following the various features of the play with keen interest and entering heartily into the laughable bits presented. In the farce "Should this meet the eye" the minor characters were certainly seen to better advantage than the principal ones. C. E. Shaw, as "Skinflint," gave, perhaps, the best representation in the cast, while E. Syder made the best possible of his short part as "Nabbem." Miss Swanton's "Polly" was fairly well rendered, and Miss M. Valentine, as "Maud," showed very considerable ability. S. Hammond, as "Lionel Long," hardly did so well as might have been expected from his dramatic record at Donald. F. G. Cotton, as "Teddy," played the part of the versatile Irishman well, but shure, his brogue was not in id at all, at all. W. F. Crage, as "Lumkin Lounder," was not up to his usual form and appeared rather ill at ease. Probably this is to be accounted for by the fact of his not being "made up" for the part. Taking the piece as a whole, however, it was creditably put on.

During the interlude Mrs. H. A. Brown gave a capital rendering of the song "Whisper Softly." A banjo duet by Guy Barber and Herbert Lewis was accorded an encore, and Fred Allen's pianoforte selection was given in very fine style.

When the curtain went up on the comedy, "The Young Widow," a pretty little maid was disclosed dusting the chairs in Miss Fairlove's parlor. This was "Lucy" (Miss Stella Brown), who did her part equal to the best of them. Mrs. Crage had a somewhat difficult part in "Aurelia Fairlove," but the naturalness she displayed in her presentment of it was noticeable, and as the little officer she looked it every inch. The energetic and emotional acting displayed by F. G. Cotton was worthy of a bigger role than that of the jealous and eccentric "Mandeville." Although it can hardly be said that the part was overdone, yet it was very evident that the actor extemporised a great many things that were "not in the book." W. F. Crage seemed to be quite at home in the character of "Splash," and gave the audience something to laugh at by his quaint personation. The stage manager (A. Cummings) is to be congratulated on the smoothness with which everything worked and the society upon its good fortune in acquiring an A 1 manager. It is the intention of the members to give another performance some time next month, which will doubtless be as successful as that of last Saturday.

Johnny Neilson's Dog Train.

During the early part of the week Front street seemed to be alive with dog teams and their trainers. The man who inaugurated this class of locomotion here is John P. Neilson, who carries the mail between Revelstoke and Big Bend. He has a team of four dogs hitched to a sleigh, which he drives tandem. A nice set of black leather harness has been made for each dog by a local shoemaker. The "breaking in" of Neilson's team afforded a good deal of amusement and created a great deal of emulation, and several dogs dragging small sleighs with living freight were to be seen on the streets. Some of the canines were obstreperous and would bolt in the wrong direction, while others would lie down in the snow. Revelstoke dogs are quite amused to being trammelled by fetters of any kind, but now that the dog team has been inaugurated we may expect to see more of it. Neilson's team has become perfectly docile in harness, and he will probably start for Big Bend tomorrow with a sleigh-load of about 150 lbs. of supplies and mail matter.

NEW YEAR'S DAY

Passed very quietly in Revelstoke. There was the customary visiting, mostly to the hotel bars, and although it was pretty cold there was more than the usual number of people on the streets. Money may be scarce in the district, but it seemed to be plentiful enough to provide all of the callers with lots of "the stuff that keeps out the cold."

On New Year's Eve the C.P.R. bridge gangs, at present employed on local work, were tendered a complimentary supper by Capt. Edwards, the proprietor of the Victoria Hotel. And on the following evening the Captain and Mrs. Edwards entertained at dinner several ladies and gentlemen residents of the town. The dining room was tastefully decorated with various designs in evergreens and artificial flowers, while the tables were set off with geraniums, heliotropes and Chinese lilies in bloom. The effect produced was very pretty and the hostess is to be congratulated on the taste displayed. The menu comprised all the good things of the season.

All the hotels did themselves credit at the table and each had their share of guests who did likewise. Not a single man was seen on the streets "under the influence," which speaks well for the sobriety of our town, when it is considered that New Year's is the annual "swearing off" day. The skaters had a day on the ice, and despite the cold weather enjoyed themselves thoroughly. Nothing more to chronicle.

IT WAS A ROYAL FUNERAL.

THE REMAINS OF CANADA'S LATE PREMIER LAID TO REST.

A Whole Nation Mourns Its Great Dead—Imposing Civil and Religious Ceremonies—The Journey to the Grave Viewed by Tens of Thousands of People.

H.M.S. Blenheim, with the body of the late Sir John Thompson on board, arrived at Halifax on New Year's morning, and steamed opposite the York redoubt before the first minute gun announced her approach to the thousands who had been waiting along the water front under a steady torrent of rain from early morning. As the vessel passed up the harbor Forts York, Nackabis and Georges in turn fired minute guns. She came to anchor off the Gun wharf exactly at noon, the Admiralty orders being to strike Halifax on January 1st at mid-day, and in order to carry out this to the letter Captain Poe had to reduce the speed of the ship, and she could easily have made the voyage in less than five days. The Canadian Jack was flying at half-mast on the foremast and the white ensign half way down the main. Two steamers immediately put off to the Blenheim, and the Rev. Dr. Murphy and Father Moriarty recited the *Libera* and accompanying *prayers in* the mortuary chamber, the two sons of the deceased premier being present.

Afterwards those who went out to the Blenheim were admitted to the mortuary chamber, and were met at the door by Senator Stanford, who had come from England with the remains, as representing the Canadian Government. On the foot of the coffin was her Majesty's wreath with a card in her own handwriting.

At 1.40 the imperial transport Lily left for the Blenheim with several members of the cabinet on board. After they had viewed the chamber and casket ten sailors bore the coffin up the companionway to the quarter deck, where the assembly and all hands mustered at the bugle call. The casket, followed by bluejackets bearing Her Majesty's wreath, was placed under the davits, the ropes and tackle of which were covered with black material. In the meantime a detachment of marines, under Capt. Summerez, was drawn up on the transport Lily. At the moment the command to salute was given by Capt. Poe, the coffin was swung off the davits, the Blenheim's band commenced the Dead March and the first gun of the royal salute boomed out from the starboard two-inch quick-firing Hotchkiss gun. At the same time the marines on the Lily presented arms and every head on the Blenheim was bared. On arriving at the ordnance wharf the ten sailors placed the coffin on the gun carriage in waiting and the procession started, headed by the band of the King's regiment, followed by Lieut.-General Moore, staff officers, and a firing party of 100 privates. The casket was covered with the Canadian flag, upon which rested Queen Victoria's wreath, and close behind it came the military and militia officials; Chief Paul and a delegation of braves from the Micmac Indian reservation were also in the line. Along the entire route to the parliament buildings, despite the tremendous rain storm, the streets were lined ten and twelve deep with the mourning populace. The body lay in state in the legislative council chamber, where it was viewed by thousands of people.

On Thursday morning the body was removed to St. Mary's cathedral, where the funeral services were held, the oration being made by Archbishop O'Brien, of Halifax. The cathedral was completely draped in funeral hue, and in design and execution has never before been equalled in this country. There was a magnificent white marble altar festooned with incandescent lights and surmounted by a cross of burning gold. The catafalque was magnificent, and covering the coffin was the gold pall of Irish linen from the Countess of Aberdeen, which with the two pyramids of floral offerings from all parts of the world made a picture in the cruciform-shaped cathedral long to be remembered. Music was supplied by a choir of 100 picked voices, and after mass the hymn "Now the Laborer's Task is Over" was rendered by a quartette at the special request of Lord Aberdeen.

Over fifty thousand people lined the streets through which the funeral procession passed from the cathedral to the cemetery. The funeral carriage was specially constructed by the Department of Public Works. It was 14 feet long, 7 feet wide and 17 feet high and covered with black silk and velvet with silver trimmings. The carriage was drawn by six bed horses, and beside walked the pall bearers, who were the members of the Dominion Cabinet, led by Premier Bowell and Sir Frank Smith. The procession was made up of all the state, ecclesiastical, military and judicial dignitaries in Canada, or their representatives, and was the most imposing spectacle ever witnessed in the Dominion. The services at the grave were conducted by Bishop Gauvron of Antigonish, who was probably the dead statesman's most intimate friend.

Lieut.-Governor Dewdney represented British Columbia at the funeral ceremonies, and the members of the Legislature sent a magnificent wreath, as also did Speaker Higgins.

Lady Thompson and her family were supported throughout the trying ordeal by their Excellencies the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen, who were most assiduous in their attentiveness.

SQUADRONS OF HORSE FLIES.

A French Inventor's Scheme for Carrying Disease Among the Camps of the Enemy.

Some amusing particulars of the inventions that have been offered to the French war office since 1870 have recently been published in a French newspaper, the majority of which, according to the London Court Journal, are about equal to the Laputan scheme for plowing fields, namely, by sowing acorns in rows and then turning in pigs to root them up. One genius sought a patent for the training of squadrons of horse flies. These auxiliaries were to be fed exclusively on blood, served up beneath the delicate epidermis of mechanical figures clothed in the uniforms of members of the triple alliance, so that when political relations in Europe were strained the flies might be given daily a little of the juice of certain poisonous plants and on actual declaration of war be turned out in the path of the enemy. Another ingenious person proposed a scheme for educating war dogs. In times of peace he would train French dogs to bite lay figures wearing Prussian helmets, in order that on the outbreak of war the kennels of the whole country might be mobilized, and let loose on the enemy. Then there are numerous proposals for bridging rivers by means of ropes attached to cannon balls, and a photographer suggests a novel kind of captive shell, which, breaking over the fortified position of an enemy, would disclose a small camera attached to a parachute. The enemy's fortifications would be instantaneously photographed and the apparatus hauled back by the string and the negatives developed at leisure. Two ideas are very inhuman. One is a scheme for sending large quantities of poisoned needles, as if in charity, to the enemy's generals, who would, of course, distribute them to their forces, just to poison the unfortunate users; and the other to charge explosive bullets with germs. Two objects are pursued by the inventor of the pepper—its discharge would blind the enemy, and the great demand for the condiment in time of war would stimulate the trade of the French colonies and increase the revenue of the country. There are also many other equally absurd proposals, such as suggestions for making soap by machinery, growing potatoes on barrack roofs in London, and killing whole army corps of Prussians by post—but they are too numerous to be mentioned.

How Slate Pencils Are Made.

In making slate pencils broken slate is put into mortar run by steam and pounded into sand particles. Then it goes into a mill and runs into the bolting machine, such as is used in flouring mills, where it is bolted, the fine, almost impalpable flour that results being taken to a mixing tub, where a small quantity of steatite (soapstone) flour, similarly manufactured, is added, together with other materials the whole making a stiff dough. This dough is kneaded thoroughly by passing it several times between iron rollers. Thence it is conveyed to a table, where it is made into "charges," or short cylinders, four or five inches thick, and containing eight to twelve pounds each. Four of these are placed in a strong iron chamber, or "retort," with a changeable nozzle so as to regulate the size of the pencil, and subjected to tremendous hydraulic pressure, under which the composition is pushed through the nozzle in the shape of a long cord, and passed over a sloping table, slit at right angles with the cords to give passage to a knife which cuts them into lengths. They are then laid on boards to dry, and, after a few hours are removed to sheets of corrugated zinc, the corrugating serving to prevent the pencils from warping during the process of baking to which they are next subjected, in a kiln into which superheated steam is introduced in pipes, the temperature being regulated according to the requirement of the article exposed to its influence. From the kiln the articles go to the finishing and packing room, where the ends are turned for a second under rapidly revolving emery wheels, and withdrawn neatly and smoothly polished. They are then packed in pasteboard boxes, each containing 100 pencils, and these boxes are in turn packed for shipment in wooden boxes containing 100 each, or 10,000 pencils in a shipping box. Nearly all the work is done by boys, and the cost, therefore, is light.—Exchange.

A Gambler's Superstition.

They were playing a quiet rubber of whist and it called for a new deck of cards. One of the players was an old timer, a card player of years of experience, and he took up the old worn out pack and put them on the window sill.

"Throw them in the fire," said the young man who was his partner.

"What!" said the elder, "throw a pack of cards in the fire? Young man, you don't know what you are talking about. I wouldn't do it for $1,000."

"Why not?" "Superstition," was the answer. "Burn a pack of cards, and they'll never give you another hand and will stick you to the last. They've had enough of me, but you never saw a gambler curse the cards or abuse them. He does it to me. I know a successful card player who did it. He was dwelling on velvet then. In a year he was a beggar, and he never won a game worth mentioning forever after. It's a whim, but the gentlemen of the cloth of green respect it. They won't burn a pack of cards."

A Firm Believer.

"The Bible, if I remember right," said Mr. Hungry Higgins, "says that six days a man shall labor and do all his work."

"Guess you are right," assented Mr. Weary Waggins, wondering what was coming next.

"Well, I allow that I have done as much as six days' work in my life, and if I don't read the text wrong, that is all the work a man is permitted to do. It says 'six days shalt thou work,' don't it?"—Detroit Free Press.

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LOCAL ITEMS.

Bourne Bro.'s are about to add several new scenes and wings to the stage fittings in their hall.

The resuscitated Calgary *Herald* is again on our exchange list. May it become a power in Alberta's capital.

Silver has fluctuated a few points up and down this week, and now stands at 59⅞ cents. per oz.

The repairs being done to the Revelstoke bridge will postpone the necessity for a new one at least three years.

In what respect does the Revelstoke fire hall resemble the isthmus of Panama?—Before long both of them will contain an (H)old ditch.

Owing to the intense cold and the influence of the holidays our staff has been very small this week, and we must ask our readers' forbearance.

Officer Graham left for Kamloops today with a prisoner he brought up from down river charged with sending threatening letters.

Jim Townsend and Dan McRae left here to-day on snowshoes for Big Bend. The latter is going to work on McFarland's claim on Gold Stream.

We understand that a circulating library will soon be inaugurated at the station, with headquarters at the drug store.

Why is the firehall window like the doorway of Hull Bro.'s butcher shop?—Because both have a big wood row blocking their light.

A long-felt want has just been supplied at the freight sheds, the C.P.R. having just completed a 75 ft. platform, and the loading of vehicles is now a much easier task than formerly.

The annual meeting of the Revelstoke Printing and Publishing Co., which was called for Wednesday last, was postponed. Future notice will give the date.

Church of England services will be held in the schoolhouse to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock and evening at 7:30, Rev. Field Yolland, of Ashcroft, officiating.

The Liberals of Saskatchewan are strongly desirous that Mr. Laurier should represent them in the Dominion Parliament. There are several constituencies in a like mind.

The Dramatic society met with a piece of ill luck this week. Mr. Cotton, one of the members, sold about $14 worth of tickets and sent the money to Mr. Crage at the station by the mail carrier, who, instead of delivering it, placed the parcel in the mail car, and nothing has been seen of it since.

Among those who dropped into town on New Year's Day was Tom Reid, who is supplying refreshment for man and beast at Reid's Hotel, situated on the sleigh road between the Wigwam and Bannock Point. Mr. Reid says nearly the whole population of Hall's Landing is off visiting, but he expects there will be quite an influx of settlers the coming spring.

Skating has been good for the past week, and great numbers of young people have been noticed skimming o'er the ice on the other side of the river. On New Year's Day a party of young men went two miles up river, crossing at the big eddy, and on Thursday there was a very large turnout, including several young ladies. The snow which has been falling since Thursday night has put a stop to that healthy pastime.

Harry Connacher, proprietor of the Kootenay House, Golden, died there on Sunday morning, and was buried on New Year's Day. Deceased was well known along the C.P.R. main line, and up to a few months ago appeared to be in robust health, weighing probably 200 lbs. After an attack of fever he went to California to recuperate, but came back two or three weeks ago not very much benefited by his trip, although for a day or two after the home-coming he seemed to brighten up; but the disease had developed into galloping consumption, and he sank very rapidly. He was a brother of Mrs. H. D. Hume, of Salmon Arm, and of "Jim" Connacher, of the C.P.R.

Two Small Fires.

The chemical engine was called out to a fire on Sunday morning, but the intense cold had frozen the water in the cylinder and no chemicals could be thrown on the blaze, which was in the roof of Mr. Carr's tailor shop, on Front street. The stovepipe had set fire to the ceiling inside, and the roof was burning when help came. A liberal use of snow and as much water as could be obtained soon extinguished the blaze.

On Monday evening the chimney of Wah Chong caught fire, and at one time it looked as if there was going to be a conflagration, but speedy exertion on the part of Deputy-Constable Vickers and others put an end to the blaze before it had time to grow into dangerous proportions.

"Necktie" Social.

A "necktie" social was held in the Presbyterian church on New Year's Eve, when between 40 and 50 young people spent a plesant time in various games while the old year was expiring. A great deal of fun was caused at the disparity between some of the "partners" who drew neckties of the same pattern and color, a small youth and a tall lady being mated, while the portly form of our genial butcher was noticed in attendance on the tiniest of our little folk. Refreshments were served before the old year gave up the ghost, and while some went home others stayed to welcome in the New Year.

Revelstoke Printing & Publishing Company, Ltd.

NOTICE is hereby given, that all accounts owing by this Company must be presented to the Secretary at once, or they will not be included in the annual balance-sheet now in course of preparation.

A. H. HOLDICH,
Secretary.

Revelstoke, January 5th, 1895.

Bitter Cold Weather.

From everywhere come reports of the severe cold experienced during the past week. In New York, according to official records, last Monday was the coldest day ever known in that city, the thermometer dropping to seven degrees below zero. Sixteen below was reported from Northfield, Vermont, while from all parts of the States reports of unnatural cold have been received at the weather bureau.

Near Regina, N.W.T., last Saturday morning, the house of Wm. Thompson, a farmer, was burned to the ground. His wife and one child were badly burned, and another child was burned to death. Thompson got out of the house in safety, but in a perfectly nude state, with the thermometer nearly 40 degrees below zero. He started for a neighbor's house over a mile away in order to get help, but was frozen to death. Mrs. Thompson died on New Year's Day.

Atlantic steamships arriving at New York report terrific gales, accompanied by heavy seas and intense cold. The decks and hulls were coated with ice several inches thick. The crews suffered greatly from the cold, and the task of getting about the decks was difficult and dangerous.

The cold wave was very destructive in Florida. The oranges on the trees were frozen solid, and it is said that there is not a sound box of oranges in the State. Peas, tomatoes and other vegetables are ruined. Despatches from the east coast say that the pineapple crop is destroyed. It is estimated that there were over 2,500,000 boxes of oranges on the trees and that 2,000,000 of them are a total loss. The young orange groves are reported to be ruined, but the old trees may pull through. The loss is estimated at $2,000,000. The cold weather is more disastrous than it was in 1886.

Nearer home the cold has been bitter and it is several years since the Kootenay country experienced such a long-continued spell of icy weather. At Donald the thermometer has ranged from 10 to 28 below zero, and a rancher living a few miles down river from Revelstoke says 20 degrees below were registered at his place on Sunday morning.

In the town itself the lowest point noticed was about six below, but it is stated that it went much lower than this during the night. Fortunately there was no wind during the coldest days (Sunday and Monday), but on Tuesday and Wednesday there was a stiff breeze coming down the valley of the Columbia from the north, which, while the cold had greatly moderated, was very cutting and uncomfortable. The amount of snow on the ground is very light for this time of year, and a good heavy snowfall would be welcomed as a harbinger of warmer weather.

On Thursday morning the thermometer at the station dropped to 20 degrees below zero, but on Thursday night snow began to fall and the weather to moderate. To-day the mercury is several degrees above zero.

Traffic Between Revelstoke and Slocan.

Traffic on the sleigh road from the Wigwam to Bannock Point, Arrow Lake, may now be said to be in full swing, and the number of teams employed carrying ore and merchandise between those points is being augmented daily. The Lytton, having a scow in tow, is making regular trips from Nakusp to Bannock Point with ore from the Slocan mines. This is brought to the Wigwam by sleighs and loaded on the cars for its destination. Some 50 or 60 tons were left at Bannock Point by the Lytton last Sunday, when she was unable to reach the Wigwam, and she has been adding to this every trip, so that there is a respectable quantity waiting for the sleighs. This, of course, will mean extra expense for the railroad company, as they have not increased their freight rates; but they will endeavor to retain the Slocan ore traffic, even if the loss continues all winter. Mr. Brewster, station agent, went down to Bannock Point yesterday to make arrangements for the speedy hauling of the ore lying there.

Unpaid Railway Employees.

Serious trouble is reported from the Kootenay country. The employees of the Nakusp & Slocan Ry. are alleged to be some $70,000 in arrears of pay and no money forthcoming to meet these demands. They threaten, it is said, to put a lien on the road. The road was to have been taken over from the contractors by the C.P.R. on Monday, but it is not known if this was done. Parties arriving from Kootenay say the position of the unpaid employees is serious, and they threaten trouble.—*Columbian.*

New Year's Honors.

Among the recipients of New Year's favors from Her Majesty, the Queen, is the Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, Canada's new premier, who was created Knight Commander of St. Michael and St. George.

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WHAT IS A MORTGAGE?

A RATHER INTERESTING BUSINESS QUESTION DISCUSSED.

The Word Is French In Its Derivation and Means a Dead Pledge—That Is, the Property is Dead to the Mortgagor Unless He Redeems All Pledges.

When a man comes home and tells a woman that he has been obliged to mortgage farm or home, there creeps into her heart a vague, undefinable, aching uneasiness which would speedily develop itself into a horror could she but realize all the heartaches and miseries, the bitter disappointments and sleepless vigils which that dreadful word "mortgage" implies. It generally means a farewell to freedom, to happiness, to independence, to hard-earned savings, to self-respect, to all that makes life brightest and sweetest; it ushers in a new feeling of servitude, of hopeless longing, of blighted aspirations, of unfulfilled ambitions, which robs all the long days of beauty and sunshine. The dreadful word is well named, indeed, as it comes from the French mort, dead, and gage, pledge—a dead pledge, so called, because the property is dead to the mortgagor unless all the conditions are fulfilled which are necessary to redeem it. Thus the home which has cost, only a woman knows, how many days and years of labor and self deprivation, may pass into the hands of a stranger by ever so light a deviation from the contract. So it will be seen at once why it is so necessary for women to understand the legal terms and technicalities involved, which, though they may seem intricate, are in reality very simple. Mortgages are of two kinds, real estate and chattel. In a real estate mortgage the kind to which reference has been made, the mortgagor, who is the party giving the mortgage, still retains the property, receives all the rents and other profits, and pays all taxes and other expenses. By this apparent ownership the sense of danger is lulled into a fancied feeling of security, for surely the debt can be paid in all the months or years which the contract allows. So time steals along until the day when the mortgage is "foreclosed."

Only those who have actually experienced such a state of affairs can realize all the agony that day brings, and may the time speedily come when women will awaken to a better understanding of these legal matters which mean so much to them; for women are proverbially more cautious than men—more prudent in their promises to pay out money without a definite knowledge of the source from which that money is to come. All mortgages are in writing, and must be acknowledged, like a deed, before the proper public officer, and recorded in the office of the County Clerk or Recorder. They must contain a "redemption clause," and must be signed and sealed. By a "redemption clause" is meant that the property mortgaged can be taken back upon the terms or conditions on which it is conveyed, which is usually upon the payment of the debt at the stated time for which the mortgage was given. The time when the debt is to be paid must be clearly stated, and the property conveyed must be clearly described, located and scheduled. Some mortgages contain a clause permitting the sale of the property without decree of court when either the principal sum or the interest fails to be paid at the time agreed.

When a mortgage is "foreclosed" it means that some failure to comply with the demands has been made—that the property is forfeited and must be sold. If the mortgaged property when foreclosed and brought to sale brings more money than is needed to satisfy the debt, interest and costs, the surplus must be paid to the mortgagor. Satisfaction of mortgages may be made in either of three ways. The first way is by an entry upon the margin of the record, signed by the "mortgagee," which means the person holding the mortgage or his attorney, acknowledging the satisfaction of the mortgage in the presence of the recording officer. The second way is by a receipt written across the back of the mortgage, signed by the mortgagee, his agent or attorney which receipt may be entered upon the margin of the record. The third manner in which it may be discharged upon the record is to present a written notice to the proper officer acknowledging the satisfaction of such mortgage, given by the mortgagee, his attorney or personal representative. These are the general rules which apply to real estate mortgages, and most of these rules apply also to chattel mortgages, though in most States there are special laws regulating personal mortgages.

By a chattel mortgage is meant a mortgage upon personal property. Any writing which will answer the purpose of a chattel mortgage would answer as a bill of sale, with a clause added providing the avoidance of the mortgage when the debt is paid. Great care should be taken, and every precaution used, in chattel mortgages as well as in real estate. After a chattel mortgage is given, should property be gained or acquired by the mortgagor the mortgage does not cover it. Mortgages of personal property should contain a clause providing for redemption. A person holding a chattel mortgage may sell or transfer it to another person for a consideration, but such property cannot be seized or sold until the expiration of the period for which the mortgage was given.—Geraldine Gower, in Jenness Miller Monthly.

A Believer.

"Do you believe in this talk about discovering a man's character from his handwriting?"

"I do," replied Mr. Hasbin Swift, with a sigh.

"Ever know of its being tried?"

"Yes. And with fatal efficacy. The experiment was most successful when the [illegible] was read aloud in court."—Washington Star.

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LONDON'S PURITY WAR.

THE EMPIRE'S METROPOLIS MOVING FOR MORAL REFORM.

The Dance Halls Are An Evil of Giant Proportions—Night Scenes on the Promenades at the Alhambra and Empire Theatres.

Mrs. Grundy is abroad with her broom and certain sections of the British public are undergoing one of those periodical fits of morality which Macauley found so ridiculous.

The struggle, which commenced in the Licensing Committee of the County Council, over the application for renewal of their licenses by those theatrical establishments which admit the demimondaines to the part of their audience rooms known as the "promenades," is very stern an uncompromising on both sides. Unless the Council yields the dispute is likely to be taken into Parliament.

The quarrel of the Council with the theatres like the Alhambra and the Empire is of long standing. The Councillors are constantly besieged by the representatives of "purity leagues," among the members of which are their own mothers, wives and daughters. The unhappy Councillors are well nigh frantic over this vexed question. They are trying to follow out their declared policy of declining to renew the license of the theatres where the notorious promenades are maintained, and where the sale of liquor is permitted in the auditorium.

But the managers and their hundreds (in some cases thousands) of employees set up such a clamor against the proposed restriction that the protests of the "purity leagues" are faint by comparison. Men of prominence in the theatrical world, like Sir Augustus Harris, who has vast sums invested in the material and management of the "Palace" Music Hall, are in a position to make their remonstrances heard.

The thousands of fashionable young men about town who would feel as if life were no longer worth living were the attractions of the Empire and the Alhambra abolished, leaving Leicester Square enshrouded in its primitive darkness and fog, all join in the outcry against the reforming councillors.

If this is what you intend to do when you get "Greater London," they say, "we will take good care that your consolidation project comes to naught."

This outcry is not without marked effect on the councillors, who are very much in love with their project of creating a compact and centralized London, and who would not like to see their scheme opposed in Parliament by the aristocratic Sybarites who like to loll at evening upon the soft cushions of the Empire "promenade," drinking champagne or "B. and S." with famous Anonymas.

The fact is that the London man-about-town would give up almost any other cherished institution quicker than he would relinquish the freedom, the ease and the genteel abandon of these famous resorts.

The man-about-town had become too lazy to "dawnce;" besides, it was no longer "good form." He preferred to sit luxuriously ensconced among the cushions, watching the evolutions of beautiful dancers brought from every climate under the sun.

Presently it dawned upon him that he missed something, and that it was the society of the ladies whom he had met of yore at the dancing halls. So the "promenades" in the new monster theatres were invented to meet his requirements.

In the top story of the Alhambra was the original "promenade"—relegated to those lofty regions because London was then more Puritanical than it is now.

In this attic circle the Anonyma roamed at her own wild will, generally contenting herself with adjuring "Ducky"—as she called each gentleman whom she met—to buy her a drink. Sometimes the ignoring of this modest and trivial request was followed by rude language and by a sudden upward kick from the fairy's foot, which sent the refuser's glossy silk tile spinning along the passage.

But such incidents were comparatively rare save on holiday nights; and dames of high degree, who would not have entered a restaurant or the compartment of a railroad carriage had they known that an Anonyma was seated in it, viewed, as they still view, the colossal ballets of the Alhambra from the ten shilling seats, without troubling themselves concerning the "promenade," which is "out of sight, out of mind."

If with the progress of years the dames have encroached on the public space at the Alhambra, they have also toned down their conduct, and are most careful to avoid the scandal which would forever close the doors against them.

By and by came the Empire, with its sumptuous decorations, floods of electric light and miraculous ballets and operettes, outdazzling those of similar Parisian resorts; and still later "Gus" Harris—the only "Gus"—took the shell with the transformation of the deserted National Opera House, on the Thames Embankment, into a Palace Varieties. Then it was that Mrs. Grundy became greatly agitated.

The Empire "promenade" is the typical one. It is so near to the auditorium that with a step you are there, yet perfectly screened against observation from the audience.

Here, while exquisite music sweeps in floods through the vast hall, London celebrities of Parliament or press or peerage loll at ease on the soft cushions in the recesses of the promenades, and drink fiery wines poured by the white hands of stately Hebes, who vie in loveliness with the Marguerite Gautiers and Nell Gwynnes, elaborately dressed, swearing in fifty hundreds.

"This is the Englishman's harem," said a celebrated Turk, when he was taken for the first time to the "Empire promenade."

FOND OF FINE FUNERALS.

French People Make the Obsequies an Occasion for Great Display.

The love of the French for display in burying even the dead has been noted as characteristic of the nation. The people have a pathetic way of saying "when it costs much to live in Paris, it costs still more to die." This is, in a measure, true, and that it is so, says the Baltimore Sun, is due to the fact that the government has a monopoly of the work of burying the dead, and has established a scale of prices by which the style of funeral is regulated, from that costing hundreds of dollars to the one which opens the fosse commune (common grave). As a rule the French are fond of fine funerals. For statesmen of the first rank the government decrees a state funeral, which is an occasion of great display and frequently leads to political demonstrations; but private funerals are also costly, and many a man who has lived with the utmost meanness all his life is laid to rest with princely pomp. The door of his residence is hung with black curtains, embroidered with silver; his monogram, in silver, is on all the mourning coaches which follow the hearse; the drivers are dressed in black with knee breeches, high boots, three-cornered hats and long crape streamers on their arms; the horses for the hearse are caparisoned with sweeping draperies of black and silver, and on the hearse itself are plumes and silver figures of angels and cherubs. Then, too, the custom of sending out notices of the death and invitations to the funeral is very common, and sometimes those notices are as elaborate and as elegantly engraved as the most expensive wedding cards or invitations to a ball.

In striking contrast with the decorous funerals of the rich are the scenes when the body of a very poor person is to be laid in the grave. The city is strict in regard to this. The body can only be kept twenty four hours from the time of death, and it must be buried in a coffin made of thin deal boards, unpainted, unvarnished and so slight that it is always wrapped up and fastened with ropes lest it should come to pieces. It is taken to the grave in a hearse which is hardly better than a dray. At the fosse commune the priest is allowed to include six funerals in one service. Fully to explain the necessity for the fosse commune, it is necessary to say a word about French graveyards. They are governed entirely different from ours, and their object seems to be to afford graves to the millions who are dead, without taking too much space from the millions who live. In certain parts of the cemetery graves may be bought outright, though at enormous prices, and remain forever in the possession of a family. In other sections the graves are bought singly for five years from the date of burial, and at the end of the specified time the bones are taken up and buried in the fosse commune. The fosse commune—the lowest grave of all—is a ditch twelve feet deep, twelve feet wide, and as long as the size of the graveyard permits. Here the coffins are put side by side in two rows, the heads meeting in the centre. When a certain number are in the ditch it is closed and on another layer of earth more coffins are afterward laid. When the ditch is filled to the surface another one alongside is opened, and so until the available space is used up. Then the first ditch is reopened and fresh coffins are put in place of the old ones, which have decayed.

WISDOM OF THE ELEPHANT.

He Knows When He Has Been Swindled, and Vigorously Resents It.

One day, says a writer of English military experiences, a heavy gun stuck in the muddy bottom of a stream and the tandem elephant was unhooked to have behind or lift the muzzle of the gun with his trunk. But he would not; he only bellowed and swayed uneasily, shifting from one foot to the other in the sticky mud. At last, with pæons, still trumpeting, he touched the sharp point of the iron right on the muzzle. "He says he is afraid of hurting himself, sahib," explained the mahout. "Well," answered the officer in jest, "tell him to spoke the wheel." "Promise him backsheesh, sahib, and he will." "Very well." The elephant carefully found a secure footing, curled his trunk round a lower spoke and made the wheel revolve then the shaft elephant put in his ponderous weight and the gun slowly rose out of the mud and rolled up the opposite bank.

The triumphant mahout demanded backsheesh for his Hooshiar Hatti (wise elephant). "You scamp! You want the backsheesh for yourself." "No Sahib I dare not cheat him, and if you don't give him backsheesh he will remember you are no gentleman and will never work for you again." "All right," said the officer, tossing the man a couple of rupees in succession. "How shall I know you don't cheat him?" "Come and see him fed this evening, sahib."

That evening by moonlight the officer was summoned to see Hooshiar Hatti eat his supper. The elephant was swaying to and fro, fanning himself with a branch, and round the fire stood huge chupatties—flat cakes of flour, butter and sugar—purchased with the backsheesh for the Hooshiar's supper. The mahout took up one of these cakes and offered it to the "wise one," who weighed it carefully in his trunk and then deposited it, with a satisfied smack, in his raw-looking mouth. "Now, sahib, this second chupattie is light weight. Let him find it out."

The elephants are accustomed to a certain ration weight, and when the Hooshiar took this cake by the edge an angry twinkle came into his wicked little eye, and, quick as lightning, he slapped the mahout in the face with the leathery mass. "See, sahib," cried the man in glee, "I dare not cheat him!" And he peeled himself up and offered a larger chupattie. "There you, foolish one! Did I ever cheat you? This one is over weight." The elephant understood, and ate in forgiving tranquillity.

THOSE TUNEFUL FROGS.

LOVE SONG OF THE SPECKLED SWAMP HABITANT.

Operetta in the Marsh at 8.30—Only the Males Raise Up Their Voices, and Their Tuneful Melody is Sometimes Not Appreciated by the Cold World.

The frog is the latest member of the animal kingdom whom Science has put under a microscope and compelled to yield up information for the use and amusement of man. It appears that this gentleman, whose vocal activity is one of the features of suburban life most likely to attract attention from city visitors, is equipped with a complicated and extraordinary musical apparatus.

When the frog wishes to express his joy he bursts forth into song. He lifts up his voice and makes the woodland ring. Only the male frogs sing. The females constitute the audience who sit in the front row and enjoy the music, and it is the speckled green frog who is the prime soloist of the woods.

These operettas only take place at night, and the performance begins about 8.30, after an overture by the katydids and the entry mosquitoes. The frog, however, does not come out upon the stage with a roll of music in one hand and a smug smirk on his face. Neither does he proceed to scatter sand upon the floor from a cornucopia, and preface his performance with a song and dance after the manner of vaudeville artists.

He jumps right into the middle of his song without even a preliminary bow to the front row in the audience, and after a succession of short, sharp notes, uttered in quick succession, he lets it go at that. Then he may receive either an encore or be the objective point of antique eggs, or bits of stone from the hands of some of his auditors, in which latter case he makes a rapid live beneath the waters and is lost to sight.

Who has not heard the sweet musical strains of a speckled frog ringing out on the calm evening air, immediately succeeded by a "kerchunk" as he disappears beneath the wave? That happens when his song fails to meet with approbation. There are always other frogs about when these songs are sung. Most of them are females, otherwise there would be no song, for a male frog singing to his fellows would not be allowed to get further than the first two bars.

Stories have been told of a frog in the darkness who, seeing others of his kind whom he took for ladies, burst forth into loud melodious notes of joy and was suddenly cut short in his musical career by a shower of missiles from indignant male frogs whose meditations he had disturbed. This only happens to the young bucks of the frog tribe, for the older heads are too shrewd to make fools of themselves when there are any other than female frogs about.

One of the extraordinary things about frog music, as discovered by a writer in La Science en Famille, is the fact that the frog keeps his mouth closed when he is singing. It will therefore be seen that it would be useless to tell him to "shut up."

He can sing through his skin. He is provided with a pair of resonant chambers like drums and he makes his music by snapping his muscles against these distended membranes. Then he can breathe through his skin and supply all the wind that is necessary without opening his mouth. Handel in his "Israel in Egypt" has imitated in a passage of the oratorio the motions and leapings of the frogs.

A French scientist, after long listening in the woods, has made out and reduced to writing the song of the frog, or "swamp music," as he calls it, and has discovered that the frog repertoire is varied and extensive. Frogs can carry on conversations at long distances and can communicate to each other emotions of fear or anger.

Their songs, however, are all love songs, and, as has been said, are only indulged in when there are female frogs about. It is then that the frog distends his drums to their utmost, throwing his head well back and his legs far apart and raising his voice as it is called, to the very highest pitch of the musical scale. A big old green frog can thus make himself heard for a distance of more than two miles, and the French savant who has studied the subject says the females are by this performance thrown into ecstasies of delight.

The song of the frog has thus been registered by the French savant. "Brekeke brekeke, brekeke! Kpare too oo oo! Brekeke! Brekeke! Brekeke, kwary, brekeke too oo oo!" This closely resembles the famous cry of the Yale College students, taken from the frog song of the Aristophanes, and which is heard at every football match. It is supposed to express frog joy of the utmost.

A Little Different.

While the hotel proprietor in Canada writes "Don't blow out the gas," the notice found at the resort hotels in Mexico runs as follows: "There is a matter to which the management respectfully desire to call the distinguished attention of the guests who exceedingly honor the hotel with their presence. Inasmuch as many lives have been lost aforetime through the inadvertency or apprehensible carelessness of persons who have, instead of turning the small brass cock attached to the gas burner which hangs from the ceiling or is attached to some portion of the wall—it is confidently hoped by the management," etc.

To Brighten Men.

Stoves are being put up and the housekeeper requires much patience. If the mice in the doors looks scary here is a recipe for brightening them. Slice the mice out and put it to soak in a dish of vinegar for a few hours, then remove and polish with a soft, dry cloth. This process will bring back its old-time brightness.

NEVER INDORSE AGAIN.

Dr. Depew Gives Some Excellent Reasons Why.

Chauncey M. Depew has been associated all his life, from the very day he left Yale college, with rich men. He was one of Commodore Vanderbilt's "boys," and has been the intimate of the Commodore's sons. The Garretts, the Scotts, the Morgans, and all the kings of the railroad and banking world for twenty years and more have been among Mr. Depew's friends.

All of these gentlemen have been tackled by the fellows who are proverbially "short." There is a class of borrowers who want to exchange checks; that is, the borrower wants the check of a sound man to use immediately, and in return gives a check dated ten or more days ahead, when he expects that his own bank account will be rich enough to meet it. There is in this fraternity a set of downright swindlers, whose checks are returned with that exasperating stamp, "No funds." As Solomon said:

"My son, if thou be surety for thy friend, if thou has stricken thy hand with a stranger, thou art snared with the words of thy mouth, thou art taken with the words of thy mouth."

Solomon evidently knew something about "hand shakers." Dr Depew has come to some conclusions also, and here they are:

"Never indorse accommodation notes. If you wish to help your friend, make up your mind how much you can afford to lose, and lend him that. He will consider seriously the repayment of this money, while your name on his paper will not receive a second thought. If his venture is a failure and your money is gone, you will not be greatly disappointed, and your compensation will be an approving conscience and the satisfaction of having done the best you could for one whose appreciation of your effort you value. But your indorsement he regards as a mere formality. He believes in himself and has great contempt for your fears. At each renewal of the note he will want the amount increased or an additional note, on the plea of increasing business and opportunities. When you have become frightened at the sum for which he has made you responsible, and find that you must stop or be ruined, he will say that unless you aid him further he will be forced into bankruptcy and you will be the cause. When he fails, as he inevitably will, you find that the money raised on your notes has paid enemies and strangers who insisted on his dealing with them on business principles, and that you are his largest and perhaps sole creditor. You are crippled financially for a time, and perhaps for life, by meeting the maturing obligations which you have indorsed, and your former friend now your bitter foe, is loudly proclaiming in his own justification that you are the author of his ruin. The result of your excursion in careless lending of your name will be that you have lost both friend and fortune, and have discovered, perhaps too late, that you are a fool. I have had in greater or less degree several such experiences."

It is said on good authority that Dr. Depew lost $40,000 last year by indorsing notes. He'll never do it again, he says.—New York Sun.

Bill Nye's London Bonnets.

While in England I cracked a bonmot which will be remembered in London long after the gilded statue of Prince Albert and the memory of Mrs. Maybrick's case have moldered into oblivion. I had occasion only twice while abroad to open a case of bonnets, and one of these I found damaged, but a London humorist, Mr. Odell, was referring one evening at a dinner given to me by the Archbishop of Canterbury to the loss of his hair.

"Mr Nye," he said, "doubtless had very thin, weak hair, even in his youth; but, though I am very, very bald now, I once had beautiful long flowing hair."

"Ah sir!" I exclaimed, with ready wit, as I spread a little maple syrup on a truffle and eat it jauntily, "mine too, Mr. Odell, was long flowing, but now it is long fled."

("Flowing" and "fled" of course being used interchangeably to make the wit more pungent, but, as the reader will see, in utter defiance of the actual sense of the words. The wit of the remark is so all-fired subtle that some of the clergy were at sea for some time, and even began the service generally used at sea, when all at once the thin sparkle and delicate fizz of the joke flashed like a Damascus blade, as it were, through the opaque atmosphere, so that the archbishop laughed heartily and slapped me on the back like everything).—Bill Nye, in New York World.

A New Word and Its Derivation.

The next revised edition of Murray will contain the word "larrikin." Its significance is peculiar and its derivation amusing. A "larrikin" is an Australian tough boy or gamin. He is of the peculiar strain of depravity sure to be found in a land like Australia, the logical offspring of the convict outcasts and the women who follow in their train. He is said to have peculiarities not to be found in any other tough boy, and physical characteristics which would identify him wherever found by a student of the human race. For example, the shape of his head is unmistakable. He is plentiful in Australia. He is depraved, lacking alike in mental and moral health. He was, until lately, without any individual cognomen, but not long ago one of the class was in court in Melbourne, and the Irish officer who had him in charge being asked the judge what his offense was, replied: "He was a larriking, yer 'Onor," with such a rolling of the "r" that the judge misunderstood for a moment, and thought the word was a term of endearment to the boy. Ever since, in Australia, the street gamin has been spoken of as a "larrikin," and the word has passed into the vernacular of Australia.

BENEATH THE WATERS.

THE DEADLY PRESSURE ENCOUNTERED IN SUBMARINE TUNNELING.

Truly One Half the World Does Not Know How the Other Half Lives—Bearing an Atmospheric Pressure of 65 Pounds to the Square Inch.

Laboring on the firm earth, with "all out of doors" to breathe, perspiring, and, maybap, grumbling at one's hard luck, a person seldom, if ever stops to think that men work day after day deep down in the water, or the mud, with none but artificial light to guide their movements, and only the air that is pumped to them to breathe.

People who work in the open air would have only to labor for a short time in a diver's suit, a caisson, or an air lock, getting a taste of what it is like and how it feels, to be cured forever of grumbling at their lot and to thank their lucky stars that it has been ordained that they work on top of the earth.

The work of a diver, his sensations while under the water, and his experiences have often been written about, but those of the air lock and caisson worker have not. While he do s not face the danger of fouling pipes and lines, as does the diver, he stays down longer, gets warmer, and his great danger lies in the stagnation of blood and paralysis, resulting from the changes of atmosphere.

Mr. R. C. Rapier of No. 56 Cambridge street, East Cambridge, is an air lock worker, and talks most interestingly. His work was mainly in the air locks used in building the great Hudson river tunnel. To a Herald reporter he talked of some of the sensations, dangers and experiences.

He said that while a man working on the surface of the earth bears up an atmospheric pressure of fifteen pounds to the inch, men in the locks bear a pressure of from fifteen to fifty pounds of compressed air, according to the depth. The heaviest pressure ever worked under was borne by five divers on the Swedish coast—sixty-five pounds. Four of these died five minutes after coming out.

While, as a general thing, the diver stands not nearly that amount of pressure, and seldom stays down more than two hours, the men in the Hudson River Tunnel stood a pressure of from 45 to 46½ pounds and worked in four hour shifts. Some men stayed down 20 hours at a stretch, but did not work all the time, and Superintendent Haskins stayed down once 24 hours.

The sensations experienced are peculiar. When a man first steps in there is a tingling in the ear, and a pain in the head, and when he talks it is apparently through the nose. This is caused by the pressure, and the remedy is to hold the nose, close the mouth and blow against the ears. This relieves the pain and stops the sensation. When the pressure is all on the worker feels all right and experiences no discomfort. Then there is a sort of exhilaration, and a man does more work in the lock than he could do outside.

Another peculiar thing about the action of the pressure is that a man may have liquor enough aboard when outside to just make him feel jolly, but when he steps into the lock he is as drunk as a loon.

The danger lies in coming out of the pressure into the open air. It is then that a man is apt to suffer from stagnation of the blood and paralysis caused by the change of atmosphere. Besides this a man may be attacked in the head or stomach with severe pains. Three out of five cases where the head and stomach are attacked result fatally.

Another severe malady resulting from the change is what is called the "bends." This is the air getting in between the flesh and the bone. It is extremely painful, and so severe that a quart of whisky administered in half an hour would not intoxicate the patient. The stagnation and paralysis are the worst dangers, and do the work quickly. Many men have been keeled over by these causes, and not a few die. Old timers at the business sometimes get caught, as Rapier himself was twice attacked. The remedy for this paralysis is a quick return to the air lock.

The effect of the pressure varies on animals, as is shown by the mules used in the Hudson River Tunnel. Some of these beasts are kept at work down below for a year and on being brought up are worth more than when they were taken down. Others that had been in the works four months, had to be killed.

The men as a general thing do not remain a great many years at the business, and a man should never work at it after he is 40 years of age.

Cutting a hole and building a tunnel through water is an extremely difficult thing, and by many was thought to be impossible. Still it was done in the case of the Hudson River tunnel, and the method, as told by Mr. Rapier, is very interesting.

The work on the tunnel had progressed until a body of water was struck. How to tunnel through this hole of water was a puzzling question. It was done this way: A so-called balloon was constructed, by making a netting with canvas. The interior of the balloon was then filled with blue clay and salt hay. When filled, the balloon, thirty feet in diameter, weighed 140 tons. The hole of water was then located, and, with aid of a huge steam derrick, the balloon was dropped into the hole. Then several scow loads of dirt were dumped down onto the balloon, and the whole thing was left to settle.

At the end of ten days the work of cutting through the balloon was begun. This was a very difficult job. An idea of what hard cutting it was may be gained from the fact that it took two months to dig through the thirty feet, the plates and brick were going in as the work progressed.—Boston Herald.

The Pineal Gland.

The pineal gland is a small body almost in the centre of the brain. It contains a cavity holding a sandy substance composed of phosphate and carbonate of lime. Its use in the animal economy is absolutely unknown. Fanciful physiologists have conjectured it to be the seat of the soul.—Chicago Herald.

FACTS IN FEW WORDS.

Points of Interest to All Sorts and Conditions of People.

Paganini would never let anyone hear him on his violin, and it is believed that many of the extremely peculiar effects he produced were obtained by his tuning his instrument half a tone lower or higher than the ordinary pitch.

Over fifty kinds of bark are now used in the manufacture of paper. Even banana skins, pea vines, cocoanut fibres, hay straw, water weeds, leaves, shavings, corn husks and hop plants are used for the same purpose.

The edible dogs of china are known by their bluish tongues. They never bark and are very taciturn. Four and a half millions are slaughtered annually to titillate the palates of the celestials.

An old album of stamps collected thirty years ago in Savannah and recently discovered by an heir of the collector, has revealed a number of valuable issues, some of them worth $1,500.

Herat, in Afghanistan, is the city which has been most often destroyed. Fifty-six times have its walls been laid in ruins, and the same number of times have they been erected again.

Fishhooks are precisely the same in shape to-day as they were twenty centuries ago. The only difference is the material; then they were made of bronze, now they are made of steel.

In twelve months no fewer than 21,389 persons died in India from snake-bite, and more than half a million of snakes were destroyed during that period.

The highest lakes in the world are on the Himalayas in Thibet, where there are some bodies of water as high as 20,000 feet above the level of the sea.

Through a pneumatic tube, 700 miles in length, letters are whirled between Paris and Berlin at the speed of twenty miles a minute.

The Bon Marche of Paris has the largest kitchen in the world. There are fifty frying pans, each large enough to hold 300 cutlets at a time.

The sweepings of the Denver mint, which have been accumulating for years, were washed recently and yielded $3,000 worth of gold.

Trolley cars in New York city are often chartered by special parties, who traverse the route for pleasure.

A farmer of Conway, Ky., 78 years old, was recently married to a 13-year-old girl of the same place.

Wooden goods were first manufactured in England in the fourth century.

A single hair will bear a weight of 1,150 grains.

WOMEN AND WORK.

Prof. Ferrero's Interesting Reason Why the Fair Sex Should Not Labor.

"The problem of woman from a biosociological point of view" is treated by Sig. G. Ferrero in the Monist. "The essential condition of feminine existence," which he desires to analyze in his paper, is that which he names "The Law of Non-Labor."

"As it is a natural law that the man must labor and struggle to live, so is it a natural law that the woman should neither labor nor struggle for her existence. Biology clearly shows us that the physiological prosperity of species depends on the division of labor between the sexes, for in exact ratio to this is the duration of life."

Marriage, as found among the higher animals, is "a perfected form of the division of labor and mutual co-operation of the sexes." During hatching time the male bird does all the providing for his brooding mate. At other times her functions in seeking food are merely auxiliary. Similarly with lion and hyena. The fearful toil which falls to the savage woman the writer pronounces to be "merely a passing phase, a very dangerous aberration, produced by the excessive selfishness of man, which does not and cannot last long." He remarks that the races in which it is found "have remained in a savage state and have made scarcely any progress."

In civilized nations female toil is not necessary for the production of the wealth needed for humanity. "Man alone could do this. Woman labor only tends to lower the marketable value of male labor, for while woman is working in the factories there are everywhere, and especially in Europe, crowds of men painfully seeking employment, to whom the cessation of work is an oft-recurrent and terrible evil. This shows that, even from a sociological point of view, female labor is a pathological phenomenon.

"Statistics show us an increase of mortality among women and children in countries where industrial life has pressed mothers into its ranks. A perfect woman should be a chief d'oeuvre of grace and refinement, and to this end she must be exempt from toil. The working woman grows ugly and loses her feminine characteristic. Womanly grace and the love which men bear a beautiful woman have perhaps been the origin of paternal love, and of all the other sweet and tender feelings of which the male is capable. Grace is the weak side of weakness. Woman, more than man, enjoys all the benefits of civilization, which nevertheless have been in great part acquired by him alone. Man labors and toils to-day just as he did of old, and there is nothing abnormal in this fact, for it is his positive duty.

"What advantage, then, can be gained by participating in man's struggle for existence, when woman has only to wait until he places at her feet? I cannot understand why the question of woman suffrage should so excite public opinion. It is entirely profitless to her. If her husband strains every nerve already to provide her with all the luxuries of life, he will certainly not be lax in defending those interests which are identical with those of his family."

Tobacco and Muscular Effort.

Two eminent English physicians, Dr. Warren Lombard and Dr. Vaughan Harley, have recently made an important series of experiments regarding the influence of tobacco on muscular effort. They find that moderate smoking, in one accustomed to it, neither increases the capacity for work nor retards the approach of fatigue; though, in some cases, it may slightly diminish muscular power and hasten the time in which fatigue overcomes the system.