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

The Kootenay Mail.

FOR LADIES—
Heavy wool Underskirts..... 1 60
Extra h'vy Cashmere Stockings 0 7
Heavy nat. wool Undervests.. 0 75
Tam o'Shanters, 50c. and 75c.
Lined Kid Gloves, fur cuffs.. 1 25
Unlined do., 75c. and $1.00.
—:o:—
The English Trading Co.

Vol. 1.—No. 48. REVELSTOKE, WEST KOOTENAY, B.C., MARCH 9, 1895. $2.00 a Year.

SPECIAL REDUCTION
FOR ONE MONTH
TO MAKE ROOM FOR SPRING STOCK.

—:o:—:o:—

WE ARE OFFERING A
Discount of 15 per cent.
ON THE FOLLOWING LINES—

Dress Goods — Flannels
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THIS DISCOUNT FOR CASH ONLY.

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

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WHOLESALE DEALER IN
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REVELSTOKE, B.C.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL
ABRAHAMSON BROS., PROPRIETORS.
First-class Table. Good Beds.
Telephone.
'BUS MEETS ALL TRAINS AND STEAMBOATS.
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CASH Rules the World!
To contribute your mite in ruling it
BUY FOR CASH.
Save 5 per cent. on your Flour and Feed.
" 10 " " General Groceries.
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On all purchases over ONE DOLLAR.
GO TO
John D. Sibbald's
AND DO THIS.

R. S. WILSON,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Revelstoke Station.
First-class Material kept in stock and First-class Workmen employed.

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

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

REVELSTOKE LODGE, I. O. O. F.
Regular meetings are held in Oddfellows' Hall every Thursday night at eight o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.
EG. NEWMAN, N.G. A. STONE, SEC.

WANTED—Pushing Canvasser of good address. Liberal salary and expenses paid weekly. Permanent position. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Portland, Oregon.

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

THE REVELSTOKE PHARMACY.
—:o:—
NEW STOCK OF
STATIONERY & FANCY GOODS.
The New TOILET SOAP,
SIX TABLETS FOR 25c.
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Wait for the notice regarding the new Circulating Library at
THE REVELSTOKE PHARMACY.

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Doors, Sashes & Blinds.
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COFFINS CARRIED IN STOCK.
AGENT FOR SINGER SEWING MACHINES.

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Repairs to Wagons, &c.
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Repairing Neatly & Promptly Executed.
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CHEAPEST route to the OLD COUNTRY.
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Cabin $45, $50, $60, $70, $80 and upwards.
Intermediate $30; Steerage $20.
Passengers ticketed through to all parts of Great Britain and Ireland, and at specially low rates to all parts of the European continent.
Apply to nearest steamship or railway agent, to
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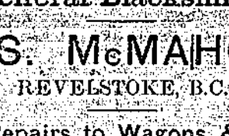

All placer claims in this District legally held may be laid over from the 15th October, 1894, to the 1st June, 1895.
N. FITZSTUBBS,
Gold Commissioner.
Dated at Nelson, B.C.,
4th October, 1894.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY
THE
BEST AND CHEAPEST ROUTE
TO AND FROM
All Eastern Points.
Through First Class Sleeping Cars and Tourist Sleeping Cars to St. Paul, Montreal and Toronto without change.

REVELSTOKE TIME TABLE.
Atlantic Express arrives 9:15 daily.
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For full information as to rates, time, etc., apply to
I. T. Brewster,
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GEO. McL. BROWN,
District Passenger Agent,
Vancouver, B.C.

The Kootenay Mail

SUBSCRIPTION.
INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.
One Year..... $2 00
Six Months..... 1 00
Three Months..... 0 50

ADVERTISING RATES.
One Inch, per month..... 1 50
Two Inches, per month..... 2 00
Six " " " 6 00
Special contracts for large advertisements
All bills for advertising due the 1st of each month.
The MAIL is printed every Saturday morning for the Revelstoke Printing & Publishing Co. (Limited) by

WE hereby inform our readers that the issue of the KOOTENAY MAIL in which this paragraph appears is the only edition of this date, March 9th, 1895, which is authorized by the directors of the Printing Co. Owing to an unfortunate disagreement between the directors and the former editor, a paper was gotten out containing matter not approved by the directors, and a few of them may have been surreptitiously circulated. To any one feeling aggrieved by the contents of the paper thus issued, the management express their sincere regrets. They have done all that was in their power to prevent its circulation.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[ADDRESSED TO THE EDITOR.]

The Editor cannot be responsible for the opinions expressed by correspondents.

THAT WAGES QUESTION.

Mr. Coursier Makes a Few Observations. A Letter from the Engineer.

SIR,—Allow me space in your columns to refer to a matter which has created no little comment, locally, and which has also caused, more or less ill feeling, i.e., the question of wages paid on the riverbank work. Certain persons, from interested motives (I believe), very industriously spread a rumor to the effect that one or more business men in town were directly, or indirectly, responsible for the low rate of wages proposed to be paid on such work. I am well aware that my name was connected with this rumor as being one of the presumably guilty parties, though not one of this crew of moral assassins were willing or ready to deal in anything other than wink-hand shakings and vague hints. True, there was one, at the meeting reported by you last week—a workingman (?) whose occupation consists of trying to make trade for his employers by villifying friendly rivals, and when not engaged in this nefarious and despicable manner he occupies the exalted position of manager-in-chief of a pork and beans outfit—who even went so far as to locate the culprit in the lower town, and there were others there, like the jawsmith referred to, 'giving utterance to what they knew to be foundationless, and all by innuendo—"I heard that a certain man" etc. Brave, honorable (?) men, these. For my part I, at that time determined to put an end to the campaign of this dark-lantern brigade and I immediately wrote Mr. Gamble and received the following reply:

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS,
RESIDENT ENGINEER'S OFFICE.
Victoria, B. C. 4th March, 1895.

Dear Mr. Coursier,—In reply to your letter of the 28th ultimo, I have much pleasure in stating that neither yourself nor any business man of Revelstoke, nor any other inhabitant of that town in any capacity whatever, represented to me that all the labour required for the work could be obtained at $1.50 per day. I consulted with no one in regard to the matter and, therefore, on me solely rests all responsibility.

I regret very much that any idle rumours, in this connection, have been set afloat, to the injury of yourself and others. Yours Faithfully,
F. C. GAMBLE,
Resident Engineer.

Now, Mr. Editor, I did not take this trouble for the purpose of in any way disabusing the minds of these so-called friends of the workingmen, whose solicitude was born in pique and nurtured in malice. But there are a large number of genuine workingmen in town who had a real grievance in this matter of wages whose minds it was endeavored to incense against myself and others doing business here. To retain their good opinion has been my only thought in the matter. Mr. Gamble's letter speaks for itself and is sufficiently explicit to end this controversy and convince all but the maliciously disposed. With apologies for trespassing at such length on your space and the expression of satisfaction at the substantial increase over the rate of wages supposed to prevail, I remain yours truly,
H. N. COURSIER.

P.S.—I will leave Mr. Mara to reconcile the statement made by him, at the meeting in question, re his conversation with Mr. Gamble, with that gentleman's letter, for I frankly admit I am unable to do so. H. N. C.

Trout Lake Gold Dust.

Sir,—A Trout Lake correspondent over the signature of "Miner" writes inquiring the value of Lardeau gold. I have had some experience with it and find that the price received for it at the San Francisco mint is $15.50 per ounce. One lot went $15.20 and some a little higher, making $15.50 a fair average; from this must be deducted the cost of getting the money back. "Miner" is mistaken in thinking that $17 to $18 can be got for it in Revelstoke. One buyer admits losing $1.50 per ounce on what he bought. You state that $16.50 will be allowed for it in goods; but one thing is sure—the more dust a merchant gets at that price the greater his loss, unless his goods are marked high enough to stand it.—Yours truly,
LARDEAU.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. H. HICKERSON, Centralia, Wash.—The section you mention, debarring aliens from locating mining claims was inserted in the B.C. Mining Act towards the end of the late session, but it was struck out when the Bill came up for final consideration, and did not become law. So the matter stands the same as before—anyone, whether a British subject or not, can legally locate and hold mining claims in any part of British Columbia. The restriction was too narrow-minded for our legislators.

A Denial.

SIR,—I understand a rumor has been circulated that I was the mover of the motion at the directors' meeting on Monday to have Mr. Northey removed from the position as editor of the MAIL. I most emphatically state that this report is utterly false. I am ready to prove that I had nothing whatever to do with his removal in any shape or form.

CHAS. LINDMARK,
Director R. P. & P. Co.
Revelstoke, March 8th 1895.

A Card of Thanks

I desire to express my sincere thanks in this public manner to the employees of the Pacific Division and friends for the handsome purse of three hundred and twenty dollars which they presented to me on Sunday March 3rd. It has placed me beyond want, and will always be remembered.
GEO. HUSTON,
Salmon Arm.

ITEMS FROM TROUT LAKE.

Mr. Fred Allyn our very welcome postman arrived here from Revelstoke on Monday 8th inst., and reports having had a splendid trip. His dog train is quite a novelty in this part of the country. Mr. Allyn leaves to-day, Thursday, for Revelstoke accompanied by Mr. Noah Abrahamson.

The placer diggers on Lardeau creek are doing fairly well. Charles Matheson picked up a splendid specimen a few days ago valued at $15. John Knowles has some splendid samples of gold of which he showed us about $300 in nuggets ranging in value from 25 cents to $10, and which he has taken out of the creek in the last few months.

O. D. Hoar has just returned from a trip up the North Fork. His party are doing well trapping and placer mining.

Mr. John Atkinson from the 9-mile post arrived in town to-day and reports everything flourishing and spring prospects very good in his part of the country.

Abrahamson Brothers are refitting and refurnishing their very commodious hotel and will soon have one of the neatest and best furnished hotels in the interior.

Mr. George Bourke of the Trout Lake Hotel reports business rather slow at present but anticipates much better times shortly.

BIG BEND NEWS BUDGET.

John L. Neilson started Tuesday morning with his dog train and the mail, on his fourth trip to Big Bend for the winter. Everthing is favorable for a good trip—the snow crusted nicely and the weather pleasant.

Ben Robertson went out with Neilson, outfitted for work on Gold Stream with Charlie Norleins.

Geo. Laforme arrived Tuesday having walked in from Downie Creek, 45 miles, in about 11 hours. He was 12 days on the round trip to the Bend, being delayed four days by rain and soft snow.

The Consolation mine is looking well. The dividend for January and February was about $1500. The Seattle partners are going out to that city soon, and will carry $2000 or more of "Consolation dust" to display to their friends, among which is a 2 ounce nugget worth $36.

Charlie Norleins, on Gold Stream, is nearly ready to sluice. The wing dam is finished, and the prospect is good.

Downie Creek Bridge Ready for Traffic.

The Downie creek bridge, which has been built by a crew of men under Tom Bain, as foreman, was finished last week. The men made 33 working days on the job, receiving $3 per day, the liberal wages paid by the Provincial Government.

The bridge is 255 feet long, and is made up of three spans—80-65-80 feet and the approaches 50 feet. There are four cribs containing rock and protected with rip-rap. The cribs have a covering six feet wide, which is sufficient for present use, but they are wide enough for a wagon road when needed.

The bridge is built a mile up stream from the location of the old one, and new trails will be cut to connect the old trail with the bridge. The reason for building higher up was because the high water in the Columbia last year caused the old bridge to go out, and the new one is therefore placed above the danger of high water.

It is said that Sir Donald A. Smith has entered a strong protest with the Dominion Government on behalf of the Canadian Pacific Railway against the construction of the Hudson Bay Railway.

SCORCHED AGAIN.

Fire Bugs Cause Another Great Conflagration at Toronto.

The third disastrous conflagration which has visited Toronto in less than two months occurred on Sunday morning last, and the loss is fully as great as either of the two previous visitations. This time the fire originated in the heart of the retail section of the city, starting at 12-40 a.m. in the splendid new departmental store of Robert Simpson, on the south-west corner of Yonge and Queen streets. Simpson's building was an immense seven-storey structure, completed only six months ago at a cost of $150,000. The fire started in the rear of the southern annex and spread with such rapidity that within half an hour the whole building was a mass of flames. A general alarm was given in five minutes after the discovery of the fire, and the whole brigade were on the scene before one o'clock, but their combined efforts to confine the fire to the Simpson building proved futile. The front wall fell at one o'clock, and 20 minutes later the whole building collapsed like an egg shell, sending the sparks and cinders flying in all directions. In the meantime the fire had crossed Queen street, and the big clothing store of Phillip Jameson, on the north-west corner of Yonge street, was quickly destroyed with its immense stock. The adjoining drygoods house of Joseph Sutcliffe & Sons, immediately north and west of Jamieson's, fronting on Yonge street with an annex running through to Queen street, was completely gutted and the stock is a total loss. Crossing Yonge street the fire attacked Bonner's gents' furnishing store and adjoining buildings. A change in the direction of the wind caused the flames to leap south across Queen street and the Imperial Bank building on the south-east corner of Yonge street was soon ablaze. In the next two stores to the south fronting on Yonge street, everything was lost. South of these were Dunfield & Co. and the Tremont hotel, both of which were badly gutted. Creeping east to Victoria street the fire found its way to the Knights of Pythias Hall, where its progress in this direction was finally arrested.

Just as the fire was believed to be under control a cry went up from the crowd that the tall steeple of Knox Presbyterian church, 200 feet high, on Queen street, to the west of Simpson's, which by this time was a smouldering heap of ruins, was on fire. In vain did the firemen turn their most powerful streams upon the speck of fire. They could not reach half-way up, and before long the steeple burned through and fell into the bell tower. The fire ate its way, and at 4 o'clock the great bell, whose deep, sonorous tones have rung out every morning for more than half a century fell tumbling into the basement, where it lies under a mass of debris. Knox is one of the finest and probably the most historic church in the city. The great departmental store of T. Eaton & Co. was on fire several times, and was only saved by the excellent system of fire appliance with which the big store is provided.

The ascertained losses foot up to $1,250,000 covered by an insurance of $500,000. The principal sufferer is R. Simpson & Co. whose estimated loss is $400,000 on which the insurance amounts to $320,000. It is supposed that the fire was caused by incendiarism.

She Struck it Rich.

The will of the late George Barker, the famous landscape photographer, of Niagara Falls, was accidently found the other day by his eldest daughter, Miss Mary Barker, in a lot of old papers. It was a lucky find for her, as by the provisions of the will she given the homestead and $40,000 in cash. To his eldest son, George M. Barker, who ran away from home when a boy, and has never since been heard from, he left 50 cents. His other children receive substantial bequests in cash and property.

The Same Old Game.

A man representing himself as a bill poster has been going through York, Ont., and adjoining counties, buying the right to post bills on fences and barns along his route. The farmer is paid a small amount, and is invariably asked to sign a receipt. This in nearly every case is done, and the documents turn up in the shape of promissory notes, the amounts varying from $50 to $100.

He was Too Slow Pay for the Court.

Hugh Sinclair, of Grand Valley, Ont., neglected to pay a fine of $50 for violation of the local option law, and he was jailed. After four days' confinement he was released on paying $71.30.

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

THE CODE OF HONOUR.

HOW IT RECEIVED ITS QUIETUS IN ENGLAND IN 1836.

ostile Meeting of the Duke of Wellington and the Earl of Winchelsea—Public Condemnation of the Code Resulting From the Experience of Captain Sooper.

Dueling in England was on the wane at the date of the hostile meeting between the Duke of Wellington and the Earl of Winchelsea. That occurred in 1829, and marked an epoch in the modification of such an appeal to arms.

Our readers may have forgotten the occasion and result of this meeting, and we therefore recapitulate its general features. Wellington was Prime Minister. He had brought in the "Roman Catholic relief bill." Winchelsea opposed it and said the thing was done under false pretenses. A wearisome correspondence ensued, ending with the Duke writing.

"For this insult I believe that His Lordship will be anxious to give me reparation."

Without retracting, however, the Earl continued beating the bush until he received a note in these words:

"I now call upon Your Lordship to give me that satisfaction for your conduct which a gentleman has a right to require and which a gentleman never refuses to give. I have the honor, &c., WELLINGTON."

To which the Earl replied:

"The satisfaction which Your Grace has demanded is, of course, impossible for me to decline. I have the honor, &c.,

"WINCHELSEA."

The parties met at Battersea Fields next morning, the Duke attended by Sir Henry Hardinge, the Earl by Lord Falmouth. Ground having been measured and places taken by the principals, at the word "Fire" the Duke raised his pistol, but seemed to hesitate for he saw that the Earl kept his pistol pointing downward, evidently not intending to fire. He then fired at random. The Earl did not discharge his pistol. Thereupon Lord Falmouth stepped forward and delivered a memorandum to Sir Henry Hardinge, expressing

THE EARL'S REGRET

And the parties separated. Upon a subsequent inquiry by a committee of the House Lord Falmouth stated the condition upon which he consented to act as second to the Earl was that the latter should not fire at the Duke. He also said, "The Earl of Winchelsea thought that the injury he had done the Duke of Wellington was too great for a mere apology, and that he ought to receive his fire!" That was the idea of "honor" 65 years ago, and it was said the "Iron Duke" regarded it as the most absurd transaction in which he ever took part.

The irrepressible conflict that for many years existed between the civil and the military Courts is the strangest chapter of the history of dueling in England. Queen's Bench decided one way, the Horse Guards just the reverse. At Westminster Hall any death resulting from a duel was pronounced murder. At the same time an officer in the army who omitted to resent an affront or declined to receive a challenge was invariably dismissed from the service.

In 1836 Justice Dampier presided over an English Court which tried Captain Henry J. Sooper for killing a brother officer in a duel. The grand jury had found a true bill against the prisoner for murder, and the case was abundantly sustained by proof. The Justice laid down the law with unusual firmness and severity, and Sooper listened to his charge with anxiety.

The prisoner had watched the earlier proceedings of the Court with no little indifference. Against his accounts the grand jury had ignored the charge and in his own case he looked for his ordinary result—either a verdict of acquittal or, at most, of manslaughter, followed by a short imprisonment.

The tones of the Justice's charge aroused him from his dreams. He fully understood the import of every word that fell from the Bench, and listened with constantly growing alarm. The jury was out about half an hour, a delay which induced hope of a favorable result. Upon their return their names were called by the Sheriff and a verdict demanded. The foreman said: "We find the paisoner

GUILTY OF MURDER."

Captain Sooper stood facing the jury. No sooner was the verdict rendered than, turning deathly pale, he fell as if shot with a mortal wound, and, amid the profound silence of the Court and spectators, uttered a long, loud groan. But he was soon sufficiently recovered to receive sentence, and was called upon in the usual form to say "why sentence of death should not be passed upon him according to law."

He made a logical and remarkable address, beginning with an apology for the interruption he had occasioned to the business of the Court, an incident he hoped would not be imputed to his fear of death, which he had braved unmoved in battle. But he had a dear wife and beloved children to whom he had trusted to bequeath his only fortune—the unstained reputation of a soldier and a man of honor. Yet, now he was to die the death of a felon, and leave to his family the inheritence of a murderer's infamy!

He adverted to the circumstances of the duel, some parts of which had come out during the trial—that the dead man was the aggressor, and had publicly offered him an insult, which he dared not overlook; that he had been willing to accept any apology, but could get none; that he had no alternative but to send a challenge or lose his commission; that it was well known to every one acquainted with the army that if he had not sent a challenge to vindicate his honor und the honor of the service the next post would have brought an intimation from the Horse Guards that the King had

NO FURTHER OCCASION

for his services, and he pointed out strongly the bewildering contrast between the practice of the army—not only authorized and encouraged, but expected and exacted by the highest powers—and the stern sentence of the civil law in reference to the same transaction. He spoke of the deceased with affection and regret, and declared that nothing but a sense of what he owed to his profession would have led him to send the challenge, and he bitterly lamented that a *false* idea of honor had precluded a friend from yielding the apology, which would have ended the quarrel.

We give only the merest outline of the points made by Captain Sooper. It was a remarkable plea, presented with firmness and in a manly way, and made a profound impression. Tears were seen upon many faces, and even audible sobs testified to the deep sympathy of those present. The Justice, an able and good man, and full of the kindest feelings, was quite taken by surprise. He listened attentively, and obviously was much affected. Finally tears started from his eyes, and, covering his face with his hands, he omitted all remarks on the offense when he pronounced sentence, and simply said: "The sentence of the law is," &c. But while the Justice yet had his face covered with his hands, the prisoner had said:

"And for this I am to be led to execution like the vilest felon."

The Justice, overpowered by the appeal, said to himself, unwittingly loud enough to be overheard by the Sheriff:

"No, by——! You shall not die!"

There was some difficulty in procuring a remission of the sentence, but the Justice was firm, and Captain Sooper was ultimately pardoned. Facts which came to light in his trial and during the effort to save his life stamped the duello with infamy, and abolished appeals to the code from the English army.

TELEGRAPHY WITHOUT WIRES.

Using the Earth as a Conductor of Electric Vibration.

The promise of coming electrical achievement more marvelous than all that has preceded it is in the air, says the Boston Herald. Electricians who have been admitted to witness recent experiments in the laboratory of Nikola Tesla have come away fully impressed with the belief that the new wizard has within his grasp the solution of the problem of transmitting intelligence and power without the use of wires. Tesla has long maintained that this could be done. He declared in a public address two years ago that his conviction had grown so strong on that point that he no longer looked on this plan of energy or intelligence transmission as a mere theoretical possibility, but as a serious problem in electrical engineering which must be carried out some day. He has been working at the problem ever since, and the invention of his "oscillator"—destined to be an epoch-making machine in the production of power—has been merely an incident in his patient, scientific search for the "period" of the

ELECTRICAL CHARGE OF THE EARTH.

It is on the existance of this charge that the possibility depends of conveying intelligence without the aid of wires and without respect to distance. Mr. Tesla demonstrated some ten years ago that the earth could be used as a conductor of electric vibration, instead of the return wire long held to be indispensable. His single wire motors gave a convincing practical demonstration of that fact, and led to the farther conclusion that it was not necessary to have even a single connection between the motor and generator, except, perhaps through the ground. But to utilize electric energy given off into space or transmitted through the ground is a problem somewhat different from that of procuring at any point of the earth a response to the disturbance of its electric charge at some other point. The one turns on the question of how good an electric conductor the earth may be shown to be, the other on how nearly it is possible to ascertain at what period the earth's charge of electricity oscillates with respect to an oppositely electrified system or known circuit.

The scientific basis of the theory that the earth is an electrically charged body insulated in space is to be found in the accepted view of its origin—that, namely, of mechanical separation from other bodies. But the important question was to discover

WHAT QUANTITY OF ELECTRICITY

the earth contains—what, in scientific language, is its "capacity" and what is the period of vibration? On the answer to that depends the possibility of disturbing the electrostatic condition of the earth as to transmit intelligible signals to any distance simply through the earth itself or its environing medium. Mr. Tesla has succeeded in raising that possibility to the rank of a probability, if not of a certainty. He has pumped electricity into the earth, and has secured "resonance" so powerful as to manifest itself in lightning flashes of considerable length and vividness. In other words, he has been able to get a response through the electrical vibration which he has impressed on the earth from the electric charge which it disturbed there. The two must, therefore, have something in common; must have a certain degree of *rythmical correspondence*, however wide of complete accord. They may not touch more closely than would the units which go to make up 2,000 and 2,000,000 if the former were distributed over a line formed by the units which go to make up the latter. But as in this case one in 100 would touch, and the whole be covered at certain fixed intervals, so Mr. Tesla's experiments have led him far enough to show that he has hit upon some harmonic correspondence between the known and the unknown circuit. When he has succeeded in bringing them into anything like perfect accord, he will be able, by a gentle electric tap, to send a note vibrating over the whole face of the earth, as if it lay before him like the tightened skin of a drum.

Anarchy Reigns in Brooklyn.

Brooklyn is by no means finished with its trolley troubles, and the continuance of the disturbance is apparently due to the weakness of the municipal authorities. Ever since the withdrawal of the militia the new motormen have been subjected to violence of every sort, and the risk of injury to passengers is so great that the cars are for the most part comparatively empty. Worst of all, nobody is getting punished for these numberless acts of violence, and the authorities reserve the indignation they should display against the criminals for the presidents of the railroad companies, who are demanding protection for their employes, and want to provide it themselves if the municipality will not. The suspension of the franchises of the companies was anticipated by the Brooklyn Eagle when it made the following vigorous comment:—"We have had enough child's play. The continuance of violence is confession of the reluctance or nervelessness of the authorities. If they cannot end it, we might as well abandon all pretence of government, and float the flag of Anarchy from the City hall." A new Mayor and Board of Aldermen seem essential to the maintenance of peace.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Johnny Sleepy-Head.

They call me Johnny Sleepy-head;
The reason why, I think,
Is 'cause I like to lie in bed,
For "just another wink."

My father makes the fire below,
And calls, "Come Johnny," then
I say, "Y-e-e-s, sir,"—and first I know
I'm fast asleep again.

Then Mother calls, "Come, Johnny dear,"
So very soft and kind
It almost seems that I don't hear—
At any rate don't mind.

Then father calls, "John Thomas!"
In a tone that makes me quake;
I pull my pants on wrong side up
Before I am awake.

Pumpy.

"I wish you would go up to the pasture and pump the tubs full of water. It has been very dry for two days, and I want to be sure that the calves have plenty to drink."

"I'm pretty tired," said Bonny, with a little pucker in his face, as he watched Hal Davis going after blueberries.

Papa didn't seem to hear it, or the loud whistle which Hal gave when he saw his playmate looking at him.

"Pump the tubs full," he said, as he went to the barn, "and then you will not need to go up there to-morrow."

"Hal won't go blueberrying then," Benny thought, "and he'll be away out of sight in the bushes before I get the water pumped."

He turned toward the pasture bars, though, and pretty soon papa heard the pump handle going thump—thump, as though his little boy was trying his very best to please him.

Benny looked quite happy as he held up a great bunch of blueberries when he came back.

"Didn't know they were up there," he said.

"And you didn't know we were going fishing down to the lake to-morrow, I guess," laughed papa. "But we are. We will start early and stay all the forenoon."

Away flew Benny's hat into the air as though all the tired feeling had gone out of his arms. And how limber they seemed the next day, when he helped papa row out into the lake, and then throw in his line.

It did not seem more than five minutes, either, before Benny's line straightened out very quickly on the side of the boat.

"Want any help with the fish?" asked papa eagerly. "He's a big one."

"N-no."

And away Benny tugged as hard as he could, and down into the bottom of the boat splashed a three-pound fish in a few moments.

"What a beauty," laughed papa. "And you got him all yourself. There's Hal Davis and his father over across the lake. They and I haven't had a bite yet."

"Guess—guess my bite—would have slipped off," panted Benny, "if I hadn't got my arm tough pumping for the calves."

"That work is better for ſthe muscles than picking blueberries," laughed papa, harder than before, as he pinched his boy's arm. "Seem's as though your muscle does feel hard, like the pump handle."

"That's what Hal said, when he went by with his berries last night," smiled Benny. "And it hurt a little—then. But he can call me Pumpy all he wants to now. Mean to give him a piece of my fish if he don't catch any."

Twisters for the Tongue.

Read the following aloud, repeating the shorter ones quickly half a dozen times in succession.

Six thick thistle sticks.

Flesh of freshly fried flying fish.

The sea ceaseth and it sufficeth us.

High roller, low roller, rower.

A box of mixed biscuits, a mixed biscuit box.

Strict strong Stephen Stringer snared slickly six sickly silly snakes.

Swan swam over the sea; swim swan swim; swan swam back again, well swum swan.

It is a shame, Sam; these are the same, Sam. 'Tis all a sham, Sam, and a shame it is to sham so, Sam.

A growing gleam, growing green.

The bleak breeze blighted the bright broom blossoms.

Susan shines shoes and socks; socks and shoes shine Susan. She conseth shining shoes and socks, for shoes and socks shock Susan.

Robert Rowley rolled a round roll round; a round roll Robert Rowley rolled round; where rolled the round roll Robert Rowley rolled round.

Oliver Oglethorp ogled an owl and oyster. Did Oliver Oglethorp ogle an owl and oyster? If Oliver Oglethorp ogled an owl and oyster where are the owl and oyster Oliver Oglethorp ogled?

Hobbs meets Snobbs and Nobbs; Hobbs robs to Snobbs and Nobbs; Hobbs robs with Snobbs and robs Nobbs's fob. "That is," says Nobbs, "the worse for Hobbs's jobs," and Snobb's sobs.

Sammy Shoesmith saw a shrieking songster. Did Sammy Shoesmith see a shrieking songster? If Sammy Shoesmith saw a shrieking songster, where's the shrieking songster Sammy Shoesmith saw?

I went into the garden to gather some blades, and there I saw two pretty babes. "Ah, babes, is that you, babes, braiding of blades, babes?" If you braid any blades at all, babes, braid broad blades, babes, or braid no blades at all babes.

You snuff shop snuff, I snuff box snuff.

She Was Perfectly Plain.

She glared into his soulful eyes.

"Now that we are married," she observed, austerely, "I shall not hesitate to be perfectly plain with you."

"Matilda."

She did not heed his protest, but sat all evening with her hair in curl papers.

Nothing she could have done would make her look plainer.

How He Won Her Regard.

Mrs. De Neat—"It seems to me that for a man who claims to deserve charity, you have a very red nose."

Molly Mike—"Yes, mum; the cheap capa that us poor people has to use is very hard on the complexion, mum."

DAIRYMEN AND DAIRYMAIDS.

The Men Have Displaced the Women in the Dairies of the Country.

If women are crowding men out of some fields of employment, there is at least one in which this process of displacement is reversed. That is the dairy. There the wife was once queen, but now the husband holds the sceptre. And the change has been for the better. The dairy industry of Canada was pretty well run down when the men of the country took hold of it, set it on its legs and soon made a flourishing branch of production out of it. Butter was the only dairy product turned out when the women had charge, and good butter much of it was. But the butter that was bad and indifferent outweighed the good. The mode of marketing tended to lower the quality. The farmers' wives bartered their butter for merchandise at the country stores, and the country merchants, not wanting to make fish of one and fowl of the other, paid the

SAME PRICE FOR ALL GRADES.

If they had discriminated they would have lost custom. Since bad butter brought as large a price as good butter, there was nothing to be gained by keeping up a high standard of excellence. So the average of quality declined, tons of butter were made that was unfit to use, and we lost our market in Britain. Then the men stepped in. They carted the bulk of the milk to creameries and cheese factories, and these yielded profitable returns almost from the start. The production of cheese increased by leaps and bounds, and went on so prosperously that it now takes the lion's share of our milk. Fifteen years ago we had a comparatively small number of milch cows, and for much of their produce we could not find sale. Now we have a large number of milch cows, and they are all giving a profitable return on the food they consume. In other ways dairy interests have improved under the men's administration. The care of the cattle, their food, drink, shelter, their treatment, breeding, etc., have all undergone a marked change. Men have put the dairy industry on a scientific and commercial basis, and, behold the astonishing results! Nowadays no dog or boy must chase or annoy a cow that gives milk. She must have clean, well-aired, warm, comfortable quarters. She must be milked

ACCORDING TO RULE,

her milk has to be kept apart from all odors, the cream has to be separated in a certain way, and the dairy has been changed almost into a laboratory, where the nicest care is taken to keep milks of differing richness in butter-fat from being thrown into the same vessel or from being tainted. Moreover, a cow has to yield a milk that contains a certain percentage of butter-fat or she will be placed on the retired list. Mere volume of milk no longer counts. The receipts from the dairy are now too large to be passed over as pin money to the mistress of the household. The frugal husband and husbandman looks upon them as one of his assets, and a snug one they have come to be. But it woman has been dethroned in the dairy, and if the administration and the revenues of that department of production have been assumed and greatly improved by man, woman is to be congratulated on her deliverance from the drudgery of butter-making and butter-marketing. But her deliverance is not yet complete. She has to help milk the cows, and now there are more cows to milk. In a time when we see women taking an active part in movements and deliberations that were once looked upon as outside their sphere, it is not a little surprising to note that at the large convention which met to discuss dairy affairs last week in Stratford there was not a woman present.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S DOGS.

She Has Some of the Finest in the World in Her Kennels.

Some of the finest dogs in the world are owned by Victoria, Queen of England. Her Majesty is particularly fond of animals, and she loves every species of dog, from the largest St. Bernard to the tiny King Charles spaniel which can be put into a coat pocket.

There is a man at Windsor Castle who does nothing else but take care of the dogs, and the royal kennels there are of stone, and the yards are paved with red and blue tiles, and the compartments in which the little dogs sleep are warmed with hot water, and they have the freshest and cleanest of straw in which to lie.

There are fifty-five dogs in these kennels and almost all of them are acquainted with the Queen. She visits them often while she is at the castle, and she looks carefully after their health and comforts. The dogs of Windsor Castle keep regular hours. They are turned out at a certain time each day for their exercise and sports, and they have a number of courts connected with the kennels upon which they scamper to and fro over green lawns. There are umbrella-like affairs on these lawns, where they can lie in the shade if they wish to, and in some of them there are pools of water where the dogs can take a bath, and in which they swim and come out and shake themselves just as though they were ordinary yellow dogs rather than royal puppies.

The Queen has her favorites among the dogs, and some of them become jealous on the attention she pays to others. Among those she likes best is one named "Marco." This is said to be the finest Spitz dog in England. It has taken a number of prizes. Marco is an auburn dog. His hair is of tawny red. He weighs just about twelve pounds, and he has brighter eyes, quicker motion and sharper bark than any other dog in the kennel. He is just three years old, and he carries his tail over his back as though he owned the whole establishment.

The Queen's collies are very fine, and a number of them are white. One of these is called "Snowball," and another goes by the name of "Lily."

Another little dog, an especial favorite with the Queen, weighs just seven and one-half pounds, or no more than the smallest baby. This is the Queen's toy Pomeranian "Gina," who is one of the most famous dogs in the world. Gina came from Italy, and has won a number of prizes in the dog shows of England. Gina is a very good dog, and sat as quiet as a mouse while her photograph was taken not long ago.

Among the other dogs of the kennel are a number of pugs, and one knock-kneed little Japanese pug which the late Lady Brassey, the distinguished traveller, presented to the Queen. There are big German dachshunds and little Skye terriers, and, in short, every kind of beautiful dog you can imagine in these famous kennels. The Queen names all the dogs herself; and near the kennels is a little graveyard where these pets are buried when they die.

BROTHER GARDNER.

"De reg'lar bizness of dis meetin' of de Limekiln Club havin bin concluded," said Brother Gardner as he arose and adjusted his spectacles, "I hev a few words to say to Brudder Shindig Watkins. If he ar' in de hall, he will please step dis way."

Shindig had got behind the stove to scratch his chilblains, and he looked anxious and perturbed as he pulled on his brogans and scuffed up to the president's desk.

"Brudder Watkins," said the president as he looked down at him over his spectacles, "I have bin informed dat yo' am a powerful believer in de varchews of de rabbit's fut. 'Deed, but sartin folks hev dun told me dat you keep no less dan six of 'em on hand de year around. Am dat k'rect?"

"Yes, sah."

"Yo' carry two on yo'r pusson an leave fo' at de house to urtect de fam'ly?"

"Yes, sah."

"Brudder Watkins, will yo' splain to dis cub what particklar varchew dar am in a rabbit's fut?"

"Brings good luck and keeps de ghosts away."

"Um! Yo' hev tried it an feel shore 'bout it, I reckon?"

"Yes, sah."

"I reckoned yo' felt dat way an so hev prepared a few questions to ask yo'. Bout five y'ars ago yo' happened to be in an alley at midnight. A ghost suddenly 'peared befo' yo'. Yo' waved a rabbit's fut at him an told him to shoo an' be gone. Did he shoo?"

"N-no, sah."

"On de contrary, he walked up to yo' an' 'rested yo', an' yo' was fined $15 fur hevin' seven chickens in a bag. I paid de fine, an' yo' owe me $7 of it yit. Some time ago yo' started out to lick a man who works in a woodyard. Yo' had yo'r wife rub yo' all ober wid dem six rabbit futs, an' yo' tied 'em up an' hung 'em around yo'r neck as yo' sot out. Yo' went to dat woodyard an' sailed in. 'Member how yo' don cum out?"

"Yes, sah."

"So do I. Yo' got sich a wallopin dat yo' couldn't git outer de house fur 'two weeks. Mebbe yo', reckolect de night I met yo' on de street wid a ham? Yo' had de ham in one hand an' a rabbit's fut in de odder, an' yo' was in sich a hurry yo' couldn't stop to talk. Did dot rabbit's fut prevent de butcher from obertakin' yo' befo' yo' got home, an' hain't yo' lame yit from de hardnass of his kicks?"

Brother Watkins began to wobble in the knees and look homesick, and the president continued:—

"One night last summer, as I remember, yo' woke up and diskivered a ghost in de room. Yo' shook all six rabbit futs at him, but he didn't skeer. He jess frowed yo' downstairs an' lamed y'r back so yo' couldn't walk fur a month. Mighty cur'us dat charm didn't work, wasn't it? An' about yo'r good luck. Yo' has bought $10 worf of lottery tickets in de last two y'ars an' not hit a thing. Yo' bet on de leckshun an' lost $6. Yo'r ole woman broke her laig, an' your chillen hev had measles, mumps and chickenpox. Somebody dun stole yo'r soft soap an' pizened yo'r cat, an' somebody else dun carried off yo'r goat an' stole yo'r dawg. Brudder Watkins, please inform dis club whar' yo' an' de rabbit fut collides."

"Reckon it gone back on me, sah," muttered the abashed brother.

"I jess want to say a few mo' words to yo' an through yo' to sich other members of dis club as am danglin a rabbit's fut around der necks. What's a rabbit got to do wid ghosts or good luck any mo' dan de coon, 'possom or woodchuck? A rabbit pie takes de cake ober a beef bone, but when yo' cum right down to sunthin to make a cull'd man happy yo's got to make it baked 'possom or fricassed coon. When I go ober to see my grandchillen an want to make 'em feel good, I carry along a rabbit's fut to tickle their noses wid. When I hev neuralgia in the jaw, de ole woman takes a rabbit's fut to stroke on de liniment. Dat's all de use I eber puts it to. A word about ghosts. Do yo' 'spect a great big fat ghost am gwine to be skeered away by sich a leetle thing as a rabbit's fut or de head of a black crow? No, sah. Dat ghost am dar on bizness, an de only way is to sail right into him with a hoe handle an a pair of cowhide butes an knock him out befo' he kin holler. I licked six of 'em; an den dey dun quit foolin around my cabin. De talk about good luck am all nonsense. De man who lofs around all summer has no right to complain about luck in de winter. Good luck means steady work an takin keer of de wages. It means keepin away from de saloon an keepin de whisky jug outer de house. Take all de feet of all de rabbits in de world, an add to 'em all de heads of all de black crows dat eber flew ober a graveyard, an dey wouldn't put a 10-cent piece in any man's pocket. I hain't gwine to sot down on yo' too hard at dis time, but I'm dun gwine to observe dat de next member of dis club who cums yere wid a rabbit's fut in his pocket as a charm will hev its varchews tested. He kin wave dat fut all around my head an even poke it into my left ear, an' yit if I doan' frow him down de alley sta'rs I'll pay de next month's rent on his cabin. Yo' jess drap dem feet on de floah an let de cat eat 'em up, an if yo' am still skeered 'bout ghosts cum to me, an I will furnish yo' clubs which hev been dipped in de blood of a pirate who was killed by lightnin, an am warranted to lay a ghost at one crack."

Innovations in Umbrellas.

One of the later novelties in umbrellas is a form that can be carried in an ordinary gripsack and adjusted to a great variety of needs. For instance, it can be hitched to a bicycle in six different positions. In general essentials it corresponds to a carriage top. The handles are made in two or three sections and largely of aluminum. So popular has the device become, a large factory now employs several hundred hands turning it out in a great variety. Some years ago an attempt was made by a genius to introduce a neat little umbrella that could be fitted either to the hat or the shoulders, leaving the hands entirely free for work. It was expected that it would be welcomed in the tropics and that it might even solve the great problem of rendering white labor possible in competition with black in tropical regions, while it was obviously just the thing to save marching soldiers from sunstroke. But this ingenious invention somehow did not "take," and another fortune thus remains ungarnered.

SCIENCE OF LAST YEAR.

SPLENDID PROJECTS RATHER THAN ACCOMPLISHED FACTS.

Flying Machines, Antitoxine, Electric Inventions, the New Air Element, and Astronomical Progress—A Large Telescope.

"Science moves, but slowly, slowly, creeping on from point to point," may not unfairly be accepted as the summary of the year 1894. The year has not been remarkable for exploration of new ground or for the epoch-making discoveries that stimulate thought and extend the range of intellectual vision.

Some of the larger enterprises of the year remain splendid projects rather than accomplished facts. Mr. Maxim has proved that a machine weighing 8,000 pounds can develop power sufficient to lift itself off the earth, yet he is probably more fully aware than any of his critics how much remains to be done before a practicable flying machine can be produced. Bacteriologists believe themselves to have discovered in the blood of inoculated horses a specific for diphtheria, and statistics of cures effected by this agent are accumulating with considerable rapidity. The note of caution, if not of actual skepticism, has, however, been sounded in more than one authoritative quarter, and past experience shows that remedies may fall into complete discredit after extensive adoption by the medical profession. The year has been prolific of schemes for applying electricity on a great scale to manufacturing processes; and, given the command of abundant and convenient water power it would be rash to set limits to

THE INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION

that may be effected. This condition, however, is absolutely essential, and the investing public will do well to see that it is unquestionably secured before listening to the most seductive prospectus. Sir Andrew Noble has continued his remarkable investigation of pressures in the bores of guns, which must cause considerable modification of previously accepted beliefs and methods. It is satisfactory to find from Sir Andrew Noble's experiments that the cordite now in use in our army and navy shows greater freedom than any other explosive from an approach to detonation. Its erosion, of which so much is sometimes said, also appears to be less for equal energies than that of its rivals; and it is of a uniform character like "a washing away of the surface of the barrel," while brown powder produces a "surface resembling a" plowed field in miniature."

The most remarkable original work of the year in the department of chemistry and physics is Mr. Philipp Lenard's application of the discovery of Hertz, that metallic films are transparent to the dark rays issuing from the negative pole in the case of electric discharge in a high vacuum. He closes one end of the vacuum tube with an aluminium film sufficiently thick to resist atmospheric pressure over a small area, and studies the cathode rays after passage through the metal. These cathode rays do not affect the eye, and produce no sensation in the skin, yet they are

PHOTOGRAPHICALLY ACTIVE,

and when they impinge upon the tongue or nostrils produce the taste and smell of ozone. They are sharply discriminated from ordinary light by the fact that they cannot pass through quartz plates which are transparent to light. In Ebert's luminescent lamp an attempt is made to apply the cathode rays to the purposes of practical illumination. The inventor states that a serviceable light can be obtained from this apparatus with an expenditure of one two-thousandth part of the energy consumed in the acetate unit lamp. Should even a fraction of the economy of power here indicated be realized in practice, a wholly new start will be given to electric lighting.

The sensation of the scientific year has undoubtedly been the announcement made at the meeting of the British Association that a new constituent of the atmosphere had been discovered by Lord Rayleigh and Prof. Ramsay. Whether science is to be enriched with a new substance, compound or elementary, has yet to be seen. But there can not be any doubt that a striking novelty has been contributed to the method of scientific investigation.

In electric science the advances during 1894 have been in the direction of quiet progress rather than in

REMARKABLE DISCOVERIES.

The practical development of electric lighting proceeds without any indications that there is likely to be a check in its extension. In Great Britain ninety-five electric supply stations are now working, of which sixteen are in the London district. Eighteen others are in course of erection. At the beginning of 1894 there were in use in London alone about three-quarters of a million of incandescent lamps; and the number will probably be increased to considerably over 1,000,000 by the end of 1895.

Through the past year can not be marked with red in the calendar of astronomical progress, as remarkable for any great discovery, it has been one of increasing activity and of steady advance. As the result of recent individual munificence, much larger instruments will soon be in the hands of some professional astronomers. Mr. McLean has offered to the Admiralty for the Royal Observatory at the Cape of Good Hope a large telescope, with complete modern appliances for photographic and spectroscopic work, together with a suite of light observatory for the instruments. The Royal Observatory of Greenwich is about to be enriched by £5,000 given by Sir Henry Thompson, for the erection of a telescope of 26-inch aperture, specially constructed for photographic work.

Breaking It Gently.

"Really, Mr. Stalate," she protested, "you have given me four hours of your time this evening."

"Why—er—upon my word! So I have. The hours pass like minutes when I am with you."

"You were telling me that since your promotion your time is valuable."

"Yes."

"Well, papa doesn't allow me to accept expensive presents from young men."

The town of Meriden, Ct., proposes to impose a tax on all book agents and canvassing men that follow that trade in that town.

Household.

Little Things.

A good-by kiss is a little thing,
With your hand on the door to go,
But it takes the venom out of the sting
Of a thoughtless word or a cruel fling
That you made an hour ago.

A kiss of greeting is sweet and rare
After the toil of the day,
And it smooths the furrows plowed by care,
The lines on the forehead you once called fair,
In the years that have flown away.

'Tis a little thing to say: "You are kind
I love you, my dear," each night,
But it sends a thrill through your heart, I find,
For love is tender, love is blind,
As we climb life's rugged height.

We starve each other for love's caress
We take, but we do not give;
It seems so easy some soul to bless,
But we dole the love grudgingly less and less,
Till 'tis bitter and hard to live.

Laundry Hints.

In order to do up a shirt properly, iron every part of it before the bosom, being careful not to stretch the neck. Then slip in the bosom board, and with a cloth wrung out of hot water rub the bosom well, cleaning off the surplus starch. If the bosoms wrinkle anywhere rub them toward the bottom. Iron quickly with a hot iron, but not hot enough to stick and scorch. Raise the plaits with the blunt edge of a knife and iron again, polishing until there is an even gloss over the entire surface.

An ironing cushion helps diminish "that tired feeling" on ironing day. It is simply several thicknesses of old carpet tacked together, and used to stand upon, and it is a great relief to the feet. Such a rug or cushion before the table at which dishes are washed, or any work at which one must stand is to be done, is also advantageously employed.

A pair of old loose kid gloves should be worn while ironing.

If flat irons are rough or smoky, lay a little fine salt on a flat surface, and rub them well. It will smooth them and prevent sticking.

Ordinary iron rust may be removed by applying lemon juice and salt. Care must be exercised in using this on colored fabrics. If machine oil stains get on white goods, rub them with lemon juice, cover with salt and place in sunshine for a time.

If fine clothes become scorched in the ironing, often the yellow look can be entirely removed by hanging the article in the bright sunshine.

If you have black or tinted cambrics or muslins which you hesitate to trust to the laundress, give them a first dip yourself in water with which you have stirred a teaspoonful of black pepper. This is also said to save gray and buff linen from spots when rinsed in the first water.

Making starch with soapy water is the best way to produce a gloss, and prevent the iron from sticking.

A new method of cleaning clothes is suggested: Dip the clothes brush in the yolk of an egg, so that the bristles are quite wet. Allow it to dry, and then use. This treatment has, it is said, the effect to make the brushing especially effective.

To wash chamois leather dissolve a little soda in warm water, and after rubbing some soft soap well into the leather, soak it for two hours, covering up the pan. Move the leather about and rub it gently; when it is clean, rinse with a slight lather of soap in a weak solution of soda and warm water. It requires no other rinsing than this, as it is the small quantity of pure soap adhering to the leather that helps to soften it. Wring tightly in a rough towel, and dry quickly in the sun or near a fire.

Cottons in the Laundry.

French sateens will clean beautifully by putting them in a lather of lukewarm soapsuds in which there has been a cup of salt dissolved; rinse in water also having salt in it; dip in very thin starch, and roll up in a clean sheet; in two hours iron on the wrong side. Remove coffee stains from a white dress with the yoke of an egg mixed with twenty drops of glycerine; wash off with warm water, and iron on the wrong side. A tablespoonful of sal soda in a gallon of cold rinsing water will brighten blue and purple lawns, while a teacupful of vinegar to a gallon of water will improve green and pink shades. If the color has been taken out of a linen bodice by careless washing, it is claimed that it may be restored by dipping the article in a solution of one part of acetic acid to twelve parts of water. Remove scorch stains from your summer muslins by soaking the cloth in lukewarm water, says Ladies' Home Journal, squeezing lemon juice over it, and sprinkling a little salt also on the stain; then bleach in the sun. Clean black and navy blue lawns and batistes by washing in hot suds containing a cup of salt; rinse in very blue water and dry in the shade; then dip in a very blue and thin starch, and, when nearly dry, iron with a moderately warm iron on the wrong side. When you have cleaned all the materials on hand, the most difficult part of your undertaking will have been overcome, and you will not find it a very difficult matter to make your old clothes appear new. Your nice ginghams and percales should be washed in moderately warm water having salt in it to "set" the colors. Dry them in the shade, and use very thin, warm—not cold—starch; iron on the wrong side with a medium warm iron. Do not soak them overnight.

Useful Recipes.

Beef Sausages.—Clear all skin from 1lb. of beef suet, and mince it very finely with 2lb. of raw lean beef; season it with about 1oz. of salt, ½oz. of pepper, and a heaped gill of mixed herbs. Mix this all well together, make it into flat cakes or rolls, and fry till nicely colored, about ten minutes.

Corn Dodgers.—Put a pint of white Indian meal into a bowl with a teaspoonful of salt; pour over just sufficient boiling water to scald it, having every particle, moistened but not soft; while hot stir in a teaspoonful of lard. Beat an egg until very light, adding half a gill of milk, stir this into the meal, beat thoroughly and drop very far apart by spoonfuls on a greased pan. Smooth out until the size of a small saucer, making them very thin, and bake a golden brown in a hot oven.

Keeping the Juice In.—I have found it,—the most approved method of keeping pie juice in its proper place, namely the pie. After wetting the crust and cutting the edge as usual, loosen the crust from the plate and "crimple" it as you would for pumpkin pie, and if the juice runs out, please tell me. The next time you make a prune pie mix with the prunes a quarter of a cup of raisins, seeded and chopped.

Baked Spare Ribs and Krout.—Trim and wash a spare rib, crack the bones through the center and again on either side for convenience in carving, but do not cut them before cooking. Lay the rib in a baking pan. Put in it a quart of sour krout; fold the rib together, add a cupful of boiling water, cover the pan with another of equal size. Put in a hot oven and bake one hour or longer. When done, carefully slip the whole rib on a platter and send to the table as it was baked. "The best way in the world to cook krout," so say they who have eaten it.

CRIME IN THE STATES.

Crime in the Republic is Aggravated by Their Judicial and Political Systems.

Much has been written concerning social conditions in the United States, and those of us who have the good fortune to belong to the British Empire are accused of unduly magnifying the general unrest, the contempt for law, and the insecurity of life and property which, in our British view, are the distinguishing characteristics of United States institutions. To this charge, a sufficient reply is that the censures are based on evidence supplied by the Americans themselves and ought to form at least some basis for foreign criticism.

For example. The Chicago Tribune has of late years kept a record of criminal events reported in the daily press, adds up the totals at the year's end and publishes them.

THE RECORD FOR 1894

has appeared. Of lynchings there were 188, which shows some improvement on previous years, the highest point having been reached in 1892 with 235 lynchings. Last year 24 of the 188 lynchings took place in the northern states, and the number of white victims in all the states was 24, showing that the crime is not a mere southern anti-negro crusade. The causes of the lynchings are given as 151 for murder, 37 for rape, and the other crimes and alleged offences for which summary vengeance was taken include larceny, arson, and in the case of negroes "conjuring, kidnapping writing letters to white women, introducing smallpox, giving information, political causes, enticing servants away, asking white women in marriage, conspiracy, etc." The feature of this part of the record which strikes a foreigner most forcibly is that of 151 lynchings for charges of murder, indicating the lack of confidence in the regular legal powers for punishing these crimes.

In other departments of crime The Tribune's record shows 1894 to have been

A WORSE YEAR THAN USUAL.

The number of suicides was 4,012, against 4,460 in 1893, 3,860 in 1892 and 3,331 in 1891. No doubt the hard times has a direct bearing on this, for nearly one-half the suicides are ascribed to despondency. The amount of money stolen by embezzlers, defaulters, etc., was $25,231,112, the highest on record. There was a startling increase in the number of murders. In 1894 these amounted to 9,800 against 6,615 in 1893 and 3,567 in 1889. It is but fair to bear in mind that increases in crime so appaling as this may partly be due to a better method of keeping the record. We have no wish to paint the situation any blacker than The Tribune itself does.

The inference that may justly be drawn from these statistics is that crime in the republic is aggravated by their system, judical and political, and by other conditions, which even a radical alteration in the constitution could hardly hope to ameliorate. You cannot, by statute or executive measures, inculcate a national respect for law and order when it is absent, and what the millions of law-abiding property-owning people in the States have most to fear is the undermining of the material interests and social stability by the lawless element.

GRAPPLING SUBMARINE CABLES.

Bringing Up a Cable From the Bottom the Sea Requires Skill of the Highest Order.

It is said that one submarine cable is laid at a depth of 18,000 feet, though the statement is doubtful. But there are at least three cables working in a depth of nearly 17,000 feet, and four in about 16,000.

The vast majority lie in water about 12,000 feet deep or less. Some sections of the Pacific cable, when it finally gets laid, will be submerged in perhaps 21,000—3,500 fathoms—from which it will be easy to infer that the work will be difficult and that repairs will be costly. Running out a new cable into the still depths of ocean is a delicate and ticklish job, but when it comes to bringing up a section for repairs after it has lain for years subject to all manner of deleterious action by earthquake silting, accumulation of debris, corrosion and strain, across valleys and chasms, the skill demanded is of the highest order. The apparatus has also to be at once sensitive and strong. As is generally known, the repairing steamer proceeds to the point where calculation shows the break or damage to have happened, and then lowers a grapnel, which it slowly drags across the route of the cable at right angles. As soon as a tension on the grapnel rope is noted, due to catching the cable it has hooked, great pains have to be taken lest the precious treasure-trove slip off at any stage of its journey up to daylight. Special grapnels have been devised for this important work. In one of the latest the prongs project from a hood like the claws of a crab or turtle. Should any of them come in contact with rock on the bottom of the sea they recede within the shield sufficiently to let the grapnel glide over the obstruction. The writer has seen chunks of prehistoric granite as big as one's fist brought up by a clogged grapnel from more than 1000 fathoms of water. In this new grapnel the prong, if it has hooked a bight of cable, will still hold on when it retracts into the shell. Another form of the same hooded grapnel is made flat and broad, rather than round, so that it may be dragged through mud and ooze without banking it up so as to offer resistance.

The London Bank of Australia has declared a dividend of 5½ per cent. on the preference shares.

MAN WITH STEEL FINGERS

WHAT SCIENCE HAS DONE FOR J. COOPER-CHADWICK, ENGLAND.

Fitted with Artificial Hands—How He Writes, Shaves, Eats, and Does Many Other Things by Using a Pocketful of Tools—Wonderful Mechanical Ingenuity.

The manufacture of artificial limbs has reached a point where an armless or legless man can do almost as many things as he could do if he were fully equipped by nature. This is the case with Mr. J. Cooper-Chadwick, of England, both of whose hands were blown off by the acci-

SMOKING HIS PIPE.

dental explosion of a gun, but who has been so well supplied with artificial limbs that he writes, smokes, buttons his clothes and shaves with as much facility as he did before the accident happened.

He was one of a band of 600 volunteers under the command of Col. Methuen, of

BRUSHING HIS HAIR.

the Scots Grays, raised to fight the Transvaal Boers. In April, 1891, when some thirty miles from Fort Salisbury, Mr. Cooper-Chadwick went out shooting. He rested his gun on the ground and placed both hands over the barrel, when the cartridge was exploded and his hands were blown off. His arms were amputated near the elbow.

EATING HIS DINNER.

Then the problem arose of providing him with not only new arms, but with hands and fingers. A manufacturer of artificial limbs in London studied over the problem for more than a year, and finally devised an elaborate apparatus which enables Mr. Cooper-Chadwick to get along almost as well as he did before the accident occurred.

HOW HE WRITES A LETTER.

One of the first things he did when the new limbs were finished was to write a book. This was called "Three Years with Lobengula," and it consisted of upward of 150 pages of letter-press. All of the manuscript was written by Mr. Cooper-Chadwick with his artificial hand, which held a pen. He now says he is able to write as rapidly as when he used his own hand,

SHAVING HIMSELF.

and his handwriting does not differ much from what it was formerly. There is no reason why he should not use a typewriter.

He has been photographed in the acts of writing, shaving, smoking, eating his food and brushing his hair. For the performance of these different functions and of multitudes of others required by the ordinary avocations of life special tools have been provided which fit into his artificial limbs. These tools he carries in a pocket.

Of course the work of providing him with limbs which can do all this work was immensely facilitated by the fact that he already possessed a well-developed arm near the shoulder. At the same time mechanical ingenuity has supplied his wants to a remarkable degree. He can even handle loose coins in his pockets by means of a steel armature made to fit coins of different sizes, while cutting his food and eating his dinner offers to him no trouble at all.

A HEAVY HINDOO SWELL.

When Arrayed for a State Occasion He Is an Object of Splendor.

No better spot could be found than Oudeypore in which to observe the ways of high-caste native life. As I remember the resplendent personages who came to make brief visits of ceremony, or to pay their respects to some passing notability of official or diplomatic rank, the glittering bravery of their attire, and the elaborate trappings of their horses, the inimitable twist of their blue-black beards, and the deferential grace of their "salaams," carefully graded to the correct degree, the melancholy truth is borne in upon me that the "dude" of Western descent is, after all, but a crude and unfinished production. When arrayed in his court dress, and mounted on his horse caparisoned with corresponding splendor, the Rajpoot noble is decorative to a dazzling degree, says a writer in Harper's Magazine.

One toilet which I had the opportunity of studying in detail might be termed a "symphony" in white, relieved by color sparingly used, and by the sparkle of gems. The wearer of this costume, who appeared thus attired on state occasions only, was a young man of twenty, and sat his horse like a white statue. A long skirted tunic or frock of white muslin, close-fitting white trousers, and a rose colored turban with a broad band of gold lace and flashing plume of dark heron feathers and gold filigree were the salient points.

Other accessories were the sword-belt, crossing his breast and encircling his waist, of dark green velvet, richly worked with unalloyed gold, and thickly studded with emeralds, rubies and brilliants; a transparent yellow shield of rhinoceros hide, with knobs of black and gold enamel; a sash of stiff gold lace, with a crimson thread running through the gold; bracelets of the dainty workmanship known as Jeypore enamel thickly jewelled, which he wore on his wrists and arms; and there were strings of dull, uncut stones about his neck. The skirts of his tunic were plaited with many folds, and stood stiffly out like the skirts of a "premiere danseuse" in the ballet; and when he mounted his horse a servant on each side held them so that they might not be crushed. Four valets had charge of this costume, and it took them some little time to array their master. The trappings of the horse were scarcely less elaborate; his neck was covered on one side with silver plates, and his mane, which hung on the other side, was braided, and lengthened by black fringes relieved by silver ornaments. White yaks' tails hung from beneath the embroidered saddle-cover on both sides; and his head, incased in a headstall of white enamelled leather and silver, topped with tall aigrettes, was tied down by an embroidered scarf in order to give his neck the requisite curve.

The everyday dress of this gentleman was far more quiet in tone; but he seldom appeared twice in the same turban, which was of quite a different shape from that worn with the state costume, being small and closely folded, and it constantly varied in color.

Fined for Shaving.

Peter the Great was accustomed to impose severe penalities upon those of his subjects who declined to shave the enormous beards or to cut the long hair that until then had been fashionable in Russia. Emperor William, who much resembles this Russian monarch in his leanings toward a despotism which he intends to be beneficent, appears to take a diametrically opposite view with regard to the hirsute adornments of the people over whom he rules, for a German student of the University of Berlin has just been punished by the Imperial authorities by a fine of twenty marks—the alternative being seven days' imprisonment—for having had his head shaved. The student protested that he had decided to dispense with his hair in order to facilitate the working of his brain. But the Magistrates declined to consider this plea, declared that so grave a deviation from a usual custom was calculated to disturb public peace, warned the barber who had done the shaving against a repetition of the offence, and prohibited the unfortunate student from appearing on any public thoroughfare unless he provided himself with a wig, or until his hair had grown

A Hint to Would-be Orators.

Apropos of Lord Randolph Churchill, an incident may be related which is interesting, as showing his pluck and vigour. It relates to the noble Lord's early Parliamentary life. He was determined to make an impression upon the House of Commons, but some of his friends doubted the wisdom of his resolution. He said little, but he left London, and took up his quarters in an inn in Rutlandshire. Here he spent his days and nights for a period of six weeks, with only an occasional trip to "town" for a day, in writing and delivering speeches. He practically went into training upon every possible subject of debate. The landlady could hear her lodger hour after hour, day after day, walking about his room delivering speeches, now loud and angry, now soft and persuasive. Perfected by practice, Lord Randolph Churchill left for town, seized his opportunity, made a big speech, and henceforth became a man to be reckoned with. Only to his intimate friends did he ever refer to his rural training in Parliamentary oratory, which had been of such splendid service to him.

The Fad.

Collector—"See here, when are you going to do anything on this account?"

Mudge—"I don't know. I have been hypnotized so that I can't go through the performance of paying, even when I have the money. I'm awfully sorry, I assure you."

THE CONGO FREE STATE.

The Territories of the State Are the Personal Possession of the King of the Belgians.

The proposal soon to be made to the Belgian Chambers for the formal annexation of the Congo Free State is in accord with the trend of events for some years past. Under the General Act of the Berlin Conference of 1884-85, and the condition under which the Belgian government recognized that act, the territories of the state are the personal possession of the king of the Belgians. That sovereign was one of the first to interest himself in geographical discovery and commercial development in Africa, having during Mr. Stanley's progress up the Congo in 1876, founded the International African Association, which had for its objects the suppression of the slave and liquor traffic, the opening of new markets, etc. The formation of the International Congo Association some three years afterward, and the success of Mr. Stanley in opening up the Congo valley, gave a new object to his ambition, that of founding a great African state, free to the trade of all nations, and operating as a civilizing force in the Dark Continent. The rapidly growing jealousies of other European powers possessed of territorial ambitions, and the bickerings of France and Portugal over control of the mouth of the Congo, brought matters to a crisis, and led to the Berlin Conference of 1884, for the adjudication of all African questions.

Under the General Act of this conference, the Congo State, already partially organized by the International African Association, was formally recognized, the association merged into its government, and, a few months later, its sovereignty vested in King Leopold with the assent of the Belgian Parliament on condition that the union between Belgium and the new state should be wholly personal. Since that time the king has largely borne the cost of administration of the state out of his private fortune, having expended, it is estimated, not less than $8,000,000; but the annual revenue is even now less by $200,000 than the expenses, and he is no longer able to meet the deficit. A proposal is, therefore, to be made to the Belgian Parliament to annex the territories; and though a few years ago it would not have been considered by that body, it is believed that the prejudice existing in the kingdom against colonial adventure has now been so far overcome that it will be accepted. By a will made in 1889 the king devised all his rights in the Congo State to the Belgian kingdom, and a year later the government made a loan to the king to be used in the state, on condition that at its expiration Belgium could take the territories if it so desired, steps which have prepared the people for the present proposal. The French government, which claims the first right to purchase the state should it change hands, has consented to the annexation, the Clerical majority in the Belgian Chamber favors the proposal, and the Socialist minority is not strong enough to defeat it. That the change will be beneficial to the state there is little doubt, for though nominally international in character, it has become so wholly Belgian in administration that the Brussels government should be held directly responsible for it, while it will give to the Belgian kingdom a colonial dominion of vast natural resources. At the same time, the change should be satisfactory to other nations, for the Congo State will be still open to their trade, though the privilege has thus far amounted to but little, owing to the imposition of duties required to maintain adequate protection for the natives against iniquity and oppression.

Chimney Sweeps in England.

That useful and conspicuous person, the chimney sweep, has been further legislated against—whether at the motherly instigation of the London County Council or not we cannot say. By the Chimney Sweepers Act, 1894, the men no longer, since the 31st December last, knock at houses from door to door, or ring a bell, or use any noisy instrument (presumably his voice included), or to the annoyance of any inhabitant ring the door bell of any house, under the liability of a summary fine of 10s. for the first offence, and 20s for every subsequent offence. Chimney sweepers have been the subject of considerable legislation. In 1840 the scandalous employment of young children as chimney and flue climbers, under the most cruel and perilous circumstances, was made illegal; no child under 16 was allowed to be even apprenticed to a sweep. It will be remembered that the hero of Charles Kingsley's Water Babies was a sweep's boy. In 1864 the protection of children from the evils of the Trade was made still more effective. A child under ten can do no work whatever for a sweep outside his place of business; and a sweep entering a house to sweep a chimney cannot bring with him any person under 16. In any prosecution the burden of proof of age lies on the sweep. In 1875 it was enacted that every sweep must hold a certificate from the police to enable him to carry on the business of chimney sweeping. It would be a good thing if many other dangerous trades were as well regulated internally as this one.

The End of the Century.

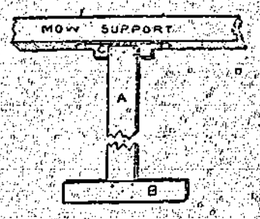
There are already signs of widespread popular ignorance as to the date when the present century ends and the next one begins. People are writing to the newspapers to find out, and if every newspaper should state the fact accurately a hundred times a year from now till the nineteenth century is ended, every community would still contain persons insisting that January 1, 1900, will mark the beginning of the twentieth century. It is rather discouraging, in view of the general misapprehension which exists, to see so intelligent a man as Dr. Felix Adler saying, as he did in a recent lecture—if accurately reported—that there are five years more in this century. It would be an excellent thing if teachers in the public schools everywhere should take special pains to impress on their pupils the fact that the new century will not arrive till January 1, 1901. The lesson will need to be repeated many times in order to make the impression lasting. Perhaps school superintendents might wisely issue a circular letter calling attention to this matter at an early date.

The new pumps for the London waterworks have been formally accepted.

AGRICULTURAL.

Preparing Stables for Winter.

Every careful farmer will at this time see that his stable doors fit properly, and that all cracks are stopped. If not attended to animal heat will be lost and feed con-



TO KEEP A COW FROM FOULING HER STALL.

sequently wasted. Pieces of old horse blankets or strips of carpet sewed together in one great curtain with a broad hem on the upper edge and strung on a wire at the top of the door frame, will make an effectual storm door. This is pushed aside in the morning and drawn in place the last thing at night before shutting the outside door. Where stanchions are used cows, make a drop six to 12 inches deep and tight enough to hold all liquids. It must be of sufficient depth to prevent a lazy animal standing with her hind feet in it. Cows do not like to stand with their back much out of the level. The rows of stanchions may be made in panels so that they can be moved to and from the trench to fit each set of cows. Build a manger in front of the stachions 18 inches wide at bottom, 2½ ft at top and 2½ ft deep. This will prevent scattering the feed. Otherwise in the endeavor to reach it, the hind feet get into the drop and when the cow recovers herself the bedding is soiled. The cow which has a habit of humping herself causing the droppings to fall on the floor and not into the drop, may be treated thus: To one end of a 6-inch board (a) long enough to reach from the ceiling nearly to the cow's back, nail a similar board (b) 18 inches long and at right angles to it. On the opposite end fasten a 2x4 (c) 12 inches long with rounded ends so that staples can be drawn over them into the ceiling directly over the cow's back. This may be swung out of the way when the cattle are not in the barn.

Getting out the Manure.

As fully as the other work will permit all of the manure made during the winter should be hauled out and applied before the spring work opens. It is an exceptional case when it will be better to have the manure in the stables or sheds rather than on the fields, and it will pay to use all reasonable means to get it all out. On the majority of farms there ought not to be any difficulty in finding plenty of places where it can be applied with profit.

Plowed fields that are to be planted with cultivated crops, the meadows and the orchard, are all good places for manuring during the winter and early spring, and there is little danger of getting them too rich. The full benefit of an application of manure may not always show the first season, and especially if fresh, as plant food, in order to be available, must be soluble, and only a comparatively small per cent. of fresh manure is in a soluble condition, but the contact with the soil and the action of rain as a moisture, and of the air, will aid materially in making it soluble, and this process can go on in the soil as well if not better than out of it, while the growing crop will be able to get the benefit from what is already in an available form. If good crops of grass in the meadow, fruits in the orchard are secured it is very necessary that the soil be reasonably rich, and it will pay to manure liberally.

By doing the work in good season now, much time can be saved later on. After the soil is in a fit condition for work there is always so much to be done that it is quite an item to have everything done that is possible and will save time during the busy season. Under ordinary conditions one of the best plans of managing manure is to haul out as fast as made, and scatter direct from the wagon wherever it is wanted.

Swells of Ancient Egypt.

From what has come down to us, written, painted or chiseled, the Egyptian lord must have been a great swell. The details of the twelfth dynasty show Egyptian elegance at its best. The lord has a male housekeeper, his maitre d'hote, called "superintendent of the provision house." There was a "superintendent of the baking-house," and the mixer of drinks had the title of "scriba of the sideboard." Perhaps he was a butler, and regulated the supply of wines from the cellar. There were gardeners, porters and handicraftsmen, all busy in attending to the master. "A preparer of sweets" must have been a confectioner. The Egyptian, when he was no longer mortal, had hopes of being well fed in the hereafter, as he believed he would be nourished in his particular heaven with abundant goose and beef. Offerings to the gods show the variety of the Egyptian menu, and in one are included ten kinds of cooked meat, five kinds of birds or game, sixteen varieties of bread and cake, six assorted wines, four brews of beers, eleven sorts of fruits and an endless number of sweet things.

Wonders of Science.

"I wonder what's the matter with this thermometer," said the scientist's wife. "It stands at 95 out of doors."

"Oh," replied her husband, "that is an interesting phenomenon. But it's very easily explained."

"How?"

"The variations in this climate have kept the mercury sliding up and down in the tube until the friction made it hot."

Her Chance Came at Last.

"Are you mine?" he whispered.

"Yours," replied the end-of-the-century girl, "in haste."

A suspicious parent makes an artful child—Halliburton.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Sol Holden started a few days ago for Calgary, where he will spend a few weeks among old acquaintances.

The str. Illecillewaet, Capt. Nesbitt, is making two trips a week between Trail Landing and Northport.—Northport *News*.

Rev. W. D. Misener of Enderby, B. C., will conduct the annual missionary meeting in the Methodist church tomorrow.

Mr. S. Smith who is superintendent of the work, reports good progress in the delivery of brush and stone on the river bank.

Services at the Methodist church tomorrow at 10.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Rev. C. A. Procunier pastor. Sunday school at 2.30.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Hopgood was buried on Tuesday, having died on Monday morning of bronchitis. The funeral was largely attended.

Mr. L. B. Hamlin, engineer in charge, is giving his undivided attention in urging forward the improvements projected for protecting the river.

R. E. Smith and J. J. Carment, two of Kamloop's foremost business men, who have been down river on special business, left here for home Thursday night.

The rumor that Chief Justice Davie was about to change his place of residence from Victoria to Vancouver has been emphatically denied by the *Colonist*.

Archie McDonald left again yesterday morning for Trout Lake. He took in a lot of meat for himself and friends the stock of this very necessary food having been exhausted in the camp.

Nels Anderson, section foreman, who nine years ago had a steel splinter enter the palm of his left hand through the breaking of a rail, had the splinter cut out on Thursday by Dr. McLean.

Many people are uncertain as to which will be the best business point—Trail Landing, Rossland, or Northport—and consequently are slow in engaging in business.—Northport *News*.

To-morrow evening, in the Presbyterian church, the Rev. E. Smith will preach a special sermon to young men and women. Subject—"What think ye of Christ?" Good music. Strangers cordially invited.

Tom Hennessy who with others is working the Nugget claim on French creek, arrived down Thursday evening. He will return in a day or two, and will increase his forces by taking out another man to help in the work.

E. McBean and A. Hamilton who have been trapping during the winter at the head of Downie creek, came down Wednesday evening with a fine lot of furs. They had 51 martin, 27 beaver, and 5 wolverine, which they sold at good prices. They went out again Saturday morning.

The firm of Hull Brothers, who have carried on the business of butchers, ranchers and stock raisers at Kamloops and Calgary, and points between, for many years, has been dissolved, John R. Hull taking the western division with headquarters at Kamloops, and William R. Hull the eastern with principal location at Calgary.

Eight men have been working on the Downie creek bridge. Tom Bain, Sam Hill, John Shaw, Murdock McCrae and Orange Hamilton came down Saturday last. Pete Levesque a couple of days later, Pilky went to Big Bend, and McIntosh is at home on his ranch at Downie creek. The men gave McIntosh a day's work helping him finish his new house.

Mr. John Hector, who until recently managed the Prospect House, at Nakusp, for J. T. Nault, bought on Wednesday the Columbia House, at Nakusp, from William Cowan, merchant of Revelstoke. This house has been run by Ben Rodd, who is now in possession. Mr. Hector will soon go down the river and will immediately open up his new purchase as a hotel on his own account. Mr. Hector has a wide acquaintance in West Kootenay, and is a popular hotelkeeper.

The government pay-day occurs between the 1st and 10th of the month, as soon as the pay-roll is forwarded to Victoria and approved. There was gratifying evidence of the fact this week when $600 to $800 was disbursed for the labor and teaming done in February on the river bank improvement. The payment began on Wednesday in checks on the Bank of Montreal, good at any bank in Canada. The wages of the men ranged from $2 to $2.50 per day, the higher rate for skilled workmen.

The stone for the river bank is being brought in rapidly from the quarry, near Long's Brewery. The contractors have one team and three large box sleighs hauling nearly 25 tons a day. While one is being loaded at the quarry another is being unloaded at the river bank, and the third is on the road, so that the team makes no wait at all, a sleigh being ready for removal at each end on its arrival. There is a great saving in this method and it is likely the contract will turn out profitable, although the men blasting at 50 cents a yard may have to hustle to make good wages.

William J. Lee, jr., arrived from Winnipeg this week, and is spending the time with his father, the popular conductor on the Arrow Lake branch. Mr. Lee, jr., has learned the cigar-making trade in the manufactory of his uncle at Winnipeg, and it is hoped that he will receive encouragement that will induce him to establish a business of the kind in Revelstoke on his own account. It would seem that lower Kootenay, the towns on the C. P. R. and the local demand, ought to furnish a market for cigars that would make Revelstoke a good location for their manufacture.

BIRTH.

LAFORME—On Saturday, March 9th, to the wife of George Laforme, a daughter, stillborn.

Two Dollars a Day.

Mr. Marc, M.P., who is in Vernon, writes us as follows:

"Dear Sir,—I am glad to be able to inform you that Mr. Gamble has decided to increase the rate of wages to $2 without reference to Ottawa; that in taking on additional men preference will be given to men with families living in Revelstoke.

SHIP YOUR

FURS, HIDES, PELTS, WOOL, ETC.,

TO JAS. McMILLAN & CO.,

INCORPORATED.

202-212 First Avenue North,

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Goods bought right out; no commission charged.
Fair selection; immediate returns.
Shipping tags furnished free upon request.
There is NO DUTY on Raw Furs or any other goods we handle.

Write for Circular giving Latest Market Prices.

A. H. HOLDICH,

OF SWANSEA AND WIGAN,

Analytical Chemist and Assayer,

Accurate assays made of all kinds of minerals, water, milk, etc.

Stockholm House.

JOHN STONE, PROPRIETOR.

The Dining Room is furnished with the best the Market affords.

THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH THE CHOICEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

HALCYON SPRINGS HOTEL,

ARROW LAKE,

IS now open, at these celebrated hot springs, for the accommodation of guests. Rates $1.50 to $2.50 per day. Baths 25c. each, or five for $1. Special rates to families or by the month can be arranged.

DAWSON, CRADDOCK & CO.

HELP WANTED!

WANTED—ACTIVE, HONEST GENTLEMAN OR LADY, to travel, representing established, reliable house. Salary $65 monthly and traveling expenses, with increase if suited. Enclose reference and self-addressed stamped envelope.

THE DOMINION,
Sp8 317 Omaha Building, Chicago.

GO TO THE WOOD BUTCHER

FOR YOUR

Norwegian Snowshoes,
Toboggans & Sleighs.

Manufacturer of all kinds of Furniture.

FINE UPHOLSTERING WORK.

Old Furniture Renewed In First-class Style.

E. PICARD, Revelstoke, B.C.

L. A. FRETZ,

BUILDER.

Will figure on all kinds of Buildings; all kinds of House, Store and Office Furniture repaired or made to order; all kinds of Shopwork in my line neatly and promptly executed by skilled and experienced hand.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

Pursuant to the "Creditor's Trust Deeds Act, 1890," and Amending Acts.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that John Shannon, of Wigwam Landing, near Revelstoke, in the District of West Kootenay, in the Province of British Columbia, Contractor, has by deed dated and executed by the Debtor and Trustee on the 4th day of March, A.D. 1895, assigned all his real and personal property, which may be seized and sold under execution, to John James Carment, of the City of Kamloops, in the District of Yale, in the Province of British Columbia, Commission Agent, for the purpose of satisfying ratably and proportionately, and without preference or priority, the creditors of the said John Shannon. The said deed was executed by the said John Shannon, and the said Trustee, John James Carment, on the 4th day of March, 1895. All persons having claims against the said John Shannon are required to forward full particulars thereof, duly verified, to the undersigned at Kamloops, B.C., on or before the 10th day of April, 1895, and all persons indebted to the said John Shannon are required to pay such indebtedness to the undersigned forthwith.

And notice is hereby given that after the 30th day of April, 1895, the Trustee will proceed to distribute the assets among the parties entitled thereto, having regard to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and that he will not be liable for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person of whose debt or claim he shall not then have notice.

Dated at Kamloops, B.C., this 4th day of March, 1895.

(Signed) J. J. CARMENT,
Trustee.

A MEETING of the Creditors of the above Estate will be held at the office of the Trustee at the City of Kamloops B.C., on Wednesday, the 13th day of March, 1895, at the hour of 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

(Signed) J. J. CARMENT,
Trustee.

Provincial Cabinet Changes.

The Provincial cabinet shuffle, made necessary by the elevation of the Hon. Theo. Davie to the Chief Justiceship, was completed last week, and announced on Saturday evening.

Hon. John H. Turner, M.P.P., (Victoria), the new Premier, was born at Clayden, near Ipswich, Suffolk, England, in 1851. At the age of 22 he left England for Halifax, where he lived for two years when he removed to Charlottetown, P.I. In common with hundreds of young men in the east he caught the gold fever in 1862 and started for British Columbia, arriving, on July 2nd, at Victoria on the steamer Oregon. Mr. Turner went into business in 1865, at Victoria, and has continued at it uninterruptedly since that time. He was an alderman of Victoria from 1876 to 1879. In the general election of 1886 he was elected to represent the capital in the Legislative Assembly, accepting the Finance portfolio in the government of Hon. A. E. B. Davie in the following year, and has held the same portfolio in each successive cabinet.

David McEwen Eberts, Q.C., who succeeds Hon. Theo. Davie as Attorney-General, is a native of Chatham, Ont. He is 45 years of age and came to this Province in 1878. Mr. Eberts entered public life in 1890, when he was elected to represent Victoria district in the Legislative Assembly, and now represents the new South Riding.

The total amount of the Thompson memorial fund to date is $25,912. It is expected to reach $30,000 before it is closed.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for an Act to incorporate a Company, for the purpose of constructing, equipping, maintaining and operating a line of railway to run from a point at or near the mines known as the "Trail Creek mines," in the District of Kootenay, in the Province of British Columbia, to some point as near as practicable to the junction of Trail Creek and the Columbia River, in the said District of Kootenay, with power to construct, equip, maintain and operate branch lines; and also to construct and operate telegraph and telephone lines in connection with the said railway, together with the usual powers to acquire lands, privileges, bonuses, or aids from the Dominion or Provincial Governments, and to make traffic and other arrangements with railway, steamboat and other companies, and for all other usual and necessary powers, rights and privileges.

Dated at Vancouver, this 11th day of January, A.D. 1895.

DAVIS, MARSHALL,
MACNEILL & ABBOTT.
Solicitors for Applicants.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

4th March, 1895.

HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to make the following appointments for the Province of British Columbia:—

The Honourable JOHN HERBERT TURNER, to be Minister of Finance and Agriculture.

The Honourable CHARLES EDWARD POOLEY, Q.C., to be President of the Executive Council.

The Honourable JAMES BAKER, to be Provincial Secretary, Minister of Mines, Minister of Education and Immigration.

The Honourable GEORGE BOHUN MARTIN, to be Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works.

The Honourable DAVID MACEWEN EBERTS, Q.C., to be Attorney-General.

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