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The Kootenay Mail.

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Tam o'Shanters, 50c. and 75c.
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Vol. 1.—No. 51. REVELSTOKE, WEST KOOTENAY, B.C., MARCH 30, 1895. $2.00 a Year.

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All orders for the change or discontinuance of advertisements must be made in writing.
All bills for advertising due the 1st of each month.
The MAIL is printed every Saturday morning by the Revelstoke Printing & Publishing Co. (Limited).

Revelstoke Printing & Publishing Co., Ltd.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the former editor of THE KOOTENAY MAIL, Mr. H. W. Northey, has now no connection with this Company, and that he is not authorised to act on its behalf in any way whatsoever.

T. LIVINGSTONE HAIG,
Managing Director.

Revelstoke, B.C. March 21st, 1895.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS AND SUBSCRIBERS.

All money due to the Company must be paid either to the Treasurer, Secretary or Office Manager, and a receipt must be taken for the same.
A. H. HOLDICH, Secretary.

IF THE Cyanide Gold Extracting process is what its managers or agents claim it to be, it would seem that the Trail Creek and Cariboo Creek, as well as the Big Bend gold ores, would furnish a field in which a plant of large capacity could be established with a certainty of success.

THE new plan for conducting County Court business in Yale and Kootenay is to have Judge Cornwall, who is now judge of Cariboo, take in addition to his present duties, Kamloops, Revelstoke and Donald. All the places off the line of the railway to the south, would then be served by Judge Spinks, at more frequent periods than at present.

IT is reported that English financiers are placing orders in New York for future deliveries of silver as far ahead as July 1st. This explains the recent rise of silver to 63 and over, and since the mineral is at a price below which it is almost impossible to fall, it is a shrewd move by the English speculators to take advantage of the effect which peace between China and Japan may have in advancing the price, as well as the growing feeling among European nations favorable to bi-metalism, which is becoming constantly more pronounced.

THE TRAFFIC department of the Canada Pacific, have for a year or two past been taking note of the movement of freight into southern Kootenay from the south as well as from the north, with the view of making suggestions for the consideration of the superior officials which, if adopted, would bring more business over the main line of the railway, and be a mutual benefit to it and the interior cities of British Columbia. Having gathered important facts and statistics which have been presented to the management, we are able to say that they are favorably considering a reduction of freight rates from eastern and Missouri river points to central and eastern British Columbia. Should the movement eventuate in the reduction of freights sought to be secured, the merchants of West Kootenay will have a much greater favor granted to them than they have heretofore had reason to expect.

THE "Game of (Railway) Chess," on which the *Miner* makes some comments, to the purport that to check the Kaslo & Slocan railway the C.P.R. will push the Nakusp & Slocan down the Slocan lake and river to the crossing of the C. & K., will not, if done, accomplish the result prevised for it. It will not eliminate the Kaslo & Slocan from the field of competition. It is not the direction merely, as north or south, that the mine-owners may want their ores to move, that will control it, but rather their final destination, and the cost per ton of reaching it. These will inevitably control, whatever the route may be. Is it not altogether more probable that the Nakusp & Slocan will be extended from Three Forks to Sandon, and meet the Kaslo & Slocan on their own chosen ground, and connect with them perhaps, pooling their interests when their schemes get sufficiently far advanced to make the object to be attained a common one to both railways? Meantime, while these plans are being worked out, the C.P.R. will improve its present Three Forks line, extend its Arrow Lake branch to the lake, and the C. & K. N. Co. will have its ice-breaking steamer ready for winter service, and an effort will be made by this combination to hold the ore traffic of the Slocan mines. It will become a question of interest solely, and be no longer one of sentiment, even if it be so now. How to reach Omaha, Great Falls, Tacoma or other smelting points, best and cheapest, will be the only considerations. And this will be secured if necessary by the C.P.R. by building a railway along the east shore of the Upper Lake, connecting Nakusp with the Arrow Lake line at the mouth of the river. The C.P.R. by building to the C. & K. would lose control and profit on all freight as soon as it got to Nelson, a very short haul, whereas it would have a long haul on all ores which could be carried over its main line to American connecting roads. It appears to us very important that the construction of the link between the Nakusp & Slocan and the Arrow Lake branch should not be delayed.

ABOUT B. C. LEAD.

We are in sympathy with the sentiment that the "market of Canada should be kept for the product of Candian mines and smelters," but we doubt if a cent a pound on lead will accomplish it for that metal. If the produce of Canadian mines were admitted free from the United States—that is, smelted and refined there in bond and then brought back, in what manner would that settle the question? We have an immense surplus to provide a market for, and the price of any commodity of which there is a surplus in any country, is regulated by foreign or outside markets. The entire importation of lead (none is refined here) and manufactures of lead during a late year (the most recent figures at hand) amount in total value to $322,379, and of this sum pig lead represented $291,000, or at 5 cts. a pound, $100 a ton, 2910 tons—or say that 5000 tons of lead are consumed annually in Canada. But what an insignificant figure this is to base an argument on in advocacy of a policy to settle the status of "Canadian lead for Canada," as if providing for all possible lead production.

About one-tenth of the lead imported into Canada comes from the United States, the balance from Great Britain. Five thousand tons of Blue Bell ore will furnish more lead than we believe is consumed in the entire Dominion in a year, and this quantity has been already exceeded in the few months since the Pilot Bay smelter has been receiving Blue Bell ore. So, too, the lead-silver ore shipped out of Slocan since the movement begun, six months ago, will furnish more lead than is required in Canada for a year, and the production of lead or bullion from Canadian ores can scarcely be said to have begun.

And should refineries be established, could we supply eastern Canada with the pig-lead it needs for manufacturing? They get nine-tenths of it now from England. Can British Columbia lead be sent from here to Toronto and Montreal, and compete with England against cheap ocean freights? Not according to any schedule of railway freights that has yet been formulated. But there is no good reason why the west should not supply its natural products to the east, since the east furnishes its manufactured products to the west, this being done because there is a high tariff, and it ought to benefit both sections. This does not, however, solve the lead question, because the immense excess of production over consumption must be provided for. An outside or foreign market must be found, and we firmly believe the Mongolian nations across the Pacific which produce the tea of the world, must finally become the consumers of British Columbia lead.

Gold Stream Bridge to be Built.

A few weeks ago Geo. Laforme made a proposition to the government to build a bridge across Gold Stream, at the mouth of McCulloch Creek, for $800, and wait for payment until the appropriation became available in July, if he could have the contract given to him in March. J. D. Graham, Government Agent, under instructions from Hon. G. B. Martin, Commissioner of Lands and Works, has in a letter, an extract from which is herewith given, authorized the construction of the bridge:

SIR,—In accordance with instructions received from the Commissioner of Lands and Works, Victoria, B.C., and bearing date 22nd March, 1895, I am directed to inform you that your tender to construct a bridge across Gold Stream, Big Bend, has been accepted subject to the condition that payment shall not be made for the same until after 1st July next. The bridge to be 170 feet in length, divided into one span of 60 feet and two spans of 55 feet. The spans must be laid on piles well driven into the ground, and the north side of the bank well brushed and secured to prevent scouring. Good stout rails must be placed on each side of the bridge which must be at least seven feet wide. All work must be of a substantial nature and all timber must be sound and free from any appearance of rot. Bridge must be approved before payment is made.

Mr. Laforme has given the bonds required, and started Friday for the Bend. He will hire men there who are not employed but are waiting for spring to open to begin mining. Thus the government has promptly responded to the necessity for a bridge across Gold Stream.

Star of the North.

The Spokane *Spokesman-Review*, in an article under the above heading, expresses regret that the boundary line is not far enough north to take in the Trail Creek mines, but pays the following compliment to the Canadian government: "It is but just to say, however, that the Canadian authorities are governed by an admirably liberal spirit in their treatment of American interests across the line. Life and property are held in due respect, and there seems to be no discrimination whatever against American citizenship. British ownership of the rich domain is the next best thing to American ownership."

THE BIG BEND.

Some Particulars of its Earlier History.

The revival of activity in gold mining, which has been the leading feature in the search for precious metals for the last few years, and especially those branches of it which relate to placer and hydraulic mining, has received as much attention in the Big Bend district of West Kootenay as in any other part of British Columbia. It is, of course, limited in area as compared with Cariboo, but relatively it is far in advance of many of the older sections of the province. The object of this article is principally to give some of the earlier history of the district, previous to the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in 1885, as preliminary to an account of later operations in the district, which had their beginning at that time, and which will appear in a future issue.

The entire country along the Columbia river, north of Revelstoke, as far as Canoe river, about 100 miles, is known by the general designation of Big Bend. The first discoveries of gold were made on the tributaries of Gold Stream, a small river which flows into the Columbia from the east, about 70 miles above Revelstoke. It was found on French Creek in 1865, and about $32,000 was got out that year. In 1866 gold to the value of $100,000 is reported to have been found, and four, six and even twelve ounces a day to the man were obtained on some claims, and one nugget worth $253 was discovered. It is estimated that this creek affords about 25 miles of mining ground of which not more than five miles have been worked. The deep claims have never been bottomed, and there are hydraulic claims which require the application of capital and machinery to secure the gold known to be in hiding there.

McCulloch Creek is a few miles lower down Gold Stream and is only about five miles long. Its early history is similar to that of French Creek; it yielded about $100,000 in 1866, and $100 a day to the man on some claims. The surface diggings were well cleaned out, and the deep ground was found too difficult at that time to work by the hand-methods then employed.

Some fair pay was found on Downie Creek in 1867, but it has never been systematically prospected. It is about 45 miles north of Revelstoke.

Carne's Creek, about 30 miles up the river, yielded $15 a day in 1866. Work was renewed in 1886, and one company got $8 to $10 a day to the man. This creek is considered to be promising mining ground, and the benches are believed to be good for hydraulic operations. Bed-rock is conjectured to be about 50 feet deep, and the creek is somewhat difficult to work by reason of floods.

Smith Creek is a large stream flowing into the Columbia from the west, opposite Gold Stream. In 1886 fifteen white miners were making $11.20 a day to the man. The creek is 25 miles long and is considered to be very promising ground.

Fernie Creek joins the Columbia some miles north of Smith Creek. In early times $8 a day to the man was made by four men for an entire season. Including Smith and Fernie creeks there are nine large creeks on the west side of the Columbia, before getting to Canoe River, in all of which gold was found in 1887, and they all deserve to be more fully prospected.

The above description of Big Bead refers principally to gold mining in its earlier years. The means of reaching it at that time were by steamer up the Columbia from Little Dalles, in Washington, to Laporte or Death Rapids, 45 miles above Revelstoke, where an impassable barrier to further navigation was met with. The way of getting to it from the coast and central British Columbia, was by steamer from Savona's Ferry, thence up the Thompson Rivers and through Shuswap Lake to its extreme north-east corner to the town of Seymour, where trail or pack train was taken over the Gold Range, striking the Columbia River not far from Death Rapids. After the completion of the C.P.R. all ingress to it has been from Revelstoke either by trail or an occasional small boat towed by hand power.

The above facts show what was accomplished in those early years, and the possibilities of the district as they exist to-day. It may be asked why mining was not continued from year to year without interruption. The answer is that the rich surface diggings then discovered had been worked out; that the excessive cost and great trouble of getting into Big Bend, which continued for 20 years after its first discovery and until the C.P.R. was finished in 1885, discouraged the miners, and more attractive prospects opening to them they were drawn away to the new fields.

Charles Holten, P. M. Walker and Lockie McDonald have been down the river this week to take out snags that would be in the way of steamers between the Wigwam and the lake.

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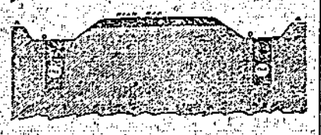
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

Good Roads Where the Land is Level

The illustration represents an admirable plan for constructing roads in level regions. *a a* shows the level of the ground before working. *d d* are ditches on either side of the road. *f f* the road bed made of the earth taken from both side ditches. *t t* trench for placing tile which carry off the surplus water. Water from roadbed naturally runs into the side ditch, and then



settling down to the tile is carried off. Very little fall is required for getting rid of large quantities of water. The width of the tile will of course depend upon the amount of water to be disposed of. The tile can usually be made near home. During these hard times when so many men are out of work, it seems to me it would be advisable to utilize cheap labor in the construction of better highways.

Safety and Profit.

How many acres does it take to keep cows a year and what is land worth per acre? A correspondent says to his mind this is the proper way to figure on the profits of cows. He has been handling, on an average, 55 cows on 170 acres of land fit for pasture and cultivation. He calculates he makes $18 per acre from his cows and $2 per acre on the hogs. He grows very little wheat. The farm has to keep the cows. He buys nothing but bran and oil cake meal and sells enough grain to pay for them. He grows two acres of potatoes early, but they are a separate item from the cows. He keeps, on an average, 20 head of young neifers, making 75 in all.

He could make 40 cows do the same work, but thinks it would not pay better. He feeds along the line of safety, keeping the cows comfortable. That is the watchword of success in dairying. No perishing out in the cold and no feed wasted in the stable. He has had a silo seven years. His neighbors thought he was crazy, but he was a little nearer the front of the procession than most of them. He has given a mortgage on the farm a hoist that has made him feel happy these hard times. There are no hard times he thinks where the cow and pig are properly looked after.

Protection for Small Animals.

If large and small cattle or hogs are fed and housed together, the smaller animals will hardly thrive. They will be whipped away from the trough and get less than their share of the food; and they will be driven around or from the shelter, and the large animals will scarcely profit from the misfortunes of their smaller fellows, as driving the others from feed and shelter will "work off" a good part of the flesh from the extra feed. Sometimes the the smaller animals are seriously injured; and in the larger animals is developed a quarrelsome disposition that is not desirable, to say the least. Yet other considerations make it a bad plan, to confine small and large animals in the same enclosure. Much better results will be secured by putting only a few animals in the same enclosure, and those of the same size.

Oiling the Fellies.

A practical man says: "I have a wagon of which six years ago the fellies shrunk so that the tires became loose. I gave it a good coat of hot oil, and every year since it has had a coat of oil or paint sometimes both. The tires are tight yet and they have not been set for eight or nine years. Many farmers think that as wagon fellies begin to shrink they must go at once to a blacksmith shop and get the tire set. Instead of doing that, which is often a damage to the wheels, causing them to dish, if they will get some linseed oil and heat it boiling hot and give the fellies all the oil they can take, it will fill them up to their usual size and tighten to keep them from shrinking, and also to keep out the water. If you do not wish to go to the trouble of mixing paint, you can heat the oil and tie a rag to a stick and swab them over as long as they will take oil."

319 Pounds Per Cow.

A correspondent says that from the first of September, 1893, till September, 1894, he made 319 pounds of butter per cow—by "per cow" he means every cow that gave milk, whether old or young, fresh or far row, and for the entire year. The dairy consisted of five two-year-old heifers, two old cows 14 years old, past their prime but kept for their calves, and 10 cows from three to 10 years old. Nearly the entire herd are descendants of these two old cows. He gave them grain to the value of $246.40 from the 1st of October till they went to grass in May, none after that date.

Seed Germination.

It has been ascertained by an extended series of experiments that rye and winter wheat will germinate in soil the temperature of which is as low as 32 degrees. Barley, oats, flax, clover, and peas will sprout at 35 degrees. The turnip is as cold blooded as the rye and winter wheat, but the carrot needs 38 degrees, and the bean 40 degrees before they will make the initial effort to send the life-shoot in search of air and light.

Advantage of Warm Feed.

Giving warm feed to young animals not disposed to be thrifty will very often have a happy effect. These animals may suffer from weak digestion, which in turn produces a poor appetite. The animal does not eat heartily, and what it does eat is not well digested. A hot mess some cold morning sharpens the appetite and tones up the digestion.

An Ocean Craft Dug Out of a Log.

In the smallest vessel which ever put to sea for a long journey Capt. Gustave Broman of Marshfield, Oregon, expects to sail in a short time to San Francisco, and from there make the voyage to Europe. His boat, which is made from a cedar log, is only thirteen and a half feet over all, ten-foot keel, and two feet depth of hold. She is decked with manhole plates, by means of which the navigator's legs will be protected. He will sail on Sunday for San Francisco, where he will put three masts in his little craft. He wants to carry the boat overland and then start for Europe from New York, but as his plan consists in putting the boat on wheels and using the track it is probable the railroad company will object. In this case Broman will sail around the Horn. Broman is a Russian and an expert navigator.

AERIAL TRAMWAY OVER NIAGARA.

A Scheme to Cross the Cataract Thirty Feet Above the Raging Waters.

A Lockport, N. Y., special says:—Attorney George W. Pound, one of the directors of the Aerial Tramway Company has sent to Albany a bill authorizing his company to erect a tower and landing place in the State Reservation Park for the use of a scheme which will be one of the engineering triumphs of the age. A similiar one has been obtained with reference to Queen Victoria Park from the Canadian Government. Leading Canadian politicians are interested in the enterprise.

The company proposes to carry tourists across the Niagara River over the brink of the cataract and thirty feet above the raging waters. A double set of cables will be stretched from the towers in the Canadian and American Parks, with a supporting tower on Goat Island. On these cables cage-like cars will be suspended by trolleys and operated by electricity from the American side. The aerial line will follow along the brink of the American Falls to Goat Island, and thence to the Canadian shore, forming a cord to the bow of the Horse Shoe Falls. The cars will be of steel, and the cables the best manufactured. The floors of the cars will be perforated to allow visitors to look below, and the side views will also be unobstructed.

If the bill just sent to the New York Legislature becomes a law, expert engineers will be engaged to superintend the construction. The projectors claim that the aerial tramway line will be as safe as the suspension bridges themselves. Each cable will be independent of the other, and sufficient to sustain ten times the weight of the cars and passengers. The electrical engineer will be able to stop and start the car anywhere on the line. The bill has powerful friends in the Legislature, it is said, and New York will probably follow Canada in giving requisite grants.

DOGS FOR THE STAGE.

M. Richard Says That Mongrels Are the Aptest Canine Pupils.

M. Richard is a Frenchman and perhaps the most successful trainer of dogs in the world. He has a troupe of dogs now with which he is creating a sensation in the big cities of Europe. One of his dogs gives a capital imitation of the serpentine dance. Speaking of his dogs the other day, Mr. Richard said: "Only one of my dogs is thoroughbred. He is the bulldog, who does

M. RICHARDS' DOG IS A CIGARETTE FIEND.

the sausage stealing trick. All the rest are mongrels. They are French with one exception, an Irish dog. As a rule pure-bred dogs are no use to me. The thoroughbred is apt to be one-sided. By instinct and heredity he is a pointer, a retriever, a runner or some other sort of specialist, and his mind is not open to much other knowledge. But the mongrel has not any special bent by inheritance. A mongrel, if he be intelligent, is likely to be an all-around dog, and when I find one that is so I study his character to find out for what he is best fitted and then give a special course of instruction in that direction. One will learn to play cards—as my Follett here has done—another will have a dramatic taint and shine in a little pantomime, as my bulldog Tambour does in 'The Saving of the Colors,' a sketch in which I impersonate a wounded soldier and Tambour succors me and saves the flag. I prefer little dogs, for they are easier to teach, and do not frighten the ladies, who are my best patrons."

A Woman Lynched.

A despatch from Butte, Neb., says:—Mrs. W. E. Holton, of Keya Paha county, was found dead in her home on Monday night by neighbours. She had been lynched. Her body was lying on the floor, with a piece of rope, about ten feet long, and a hatchet and hammer beside her. The coroner was summoned, and the autopsy showed that she had died of strangulation, and had also been assaulted. The woman was living alone, as her husband had been sent to an insane asylum. It is supposed the motive of lynching was to prevent the woman from giving testimony against cattle "rustlers," as she had been summoned as a witness against a gang of thieves in the county. She had borne a good reputation. It was evident that she had fought a hard battle for her life and honour, as the bedding and the clothing were torn and scattered around the room.

Ask and Receive.

Sizzly—I know how to get stout.

Dizzly—How?

Sizzly—Go into a saloon and buy it.

A Wise Precaution.

Lady (in gimcrack furniture store)—Phew! It's freezing cold here.

New Boy—Yes'm. That's to keep the furniture from falling to pieces.

Rev. Wm. Peer, formerly of Freelton, is pastor of the Baptist church at Hespeler.

HOW TOM KING WAS TRANSLATED.

A TALE OF SIMPLE FAITH.

Ernest Renan, the great French philosopher, once said that the good man heads the procession of humanity, and that next comes the scientist, and third the philosopher. This remark reminds me of Tom King, the best man I ever knew. Tom was an old negro who lived in my native village. He had tasted the bitterness of slavery. There were scars on his wrists and welts on his broad back. When I first saw Tom he was in his prime, a man of magnificent proportions, a Hercules in stature and in strength. He could stand on the bottom of a canal-boat moored to the village pier and toss a barrel of flour out upon the wharf. The muscles under his black skin were then supple and sinewy, his giantlike form was as erect as the pine, and men turned to look as he passed them in the street, says Ernest Jarrold in Harper's Weekly.

In his early manhood Tom was not a good man. One winter a noted revivalist came to the village and opened services in the little Methodist church under the hill. He compared the quiet little hamlet to Sodom and Gomorrah, and thundered his denunciations in a manner which struck terror to the hearts of his listeners. Tom's only surviving relative was his daughter Dinah, who became greatly exercised over the spiritual welfare of her father, and after weeks of pleading persuaded him to go to meeting. This proved to be the turning point in Tom's career. The horrors of the fate awaiting the sinner in the future world filled Tom with remorse, and he resolved to go to the altar. It was only after a week of brooding that he made up his mind to take this step. To make the effort as easy as possible, he went to the church early and secured a seat near to the altar-rail. Tom's great heart was beating like a trip-hammer when the preacher invited the sinners to flee from the wrath to come, and he was the first to prostrate himself at the altar-rail, and to bend his gigantic frame in an attitude of prayer.

His mind was in a chaos. He felt as if he wanted something, but he could not tell what it was. For the following week he was a miserable man. He began to examine those great problems which have vexed the human soul ever since the birth of Adam. His feeble reason attacked such problems as free-will and foreordination. He went to the preacher, but obtained no relief. Tom remained in this mental condition for several weeks, when suddenly his mind was relieved. A sense of rest and happiness filled his breast. The preacher told him that he had been converted, and Tom believed him. He did not know what conversion meant, but he told his daughter, "Once I was dark inside like a coal cellar, but now I'sgot a candle in mah soul."

Tom shook off the vices which cling to weaker men as a lion might shake autumn leaves from his mane. It was the blossoming of a human soul into an exquisite goodness. Very simple, childlike, and beautiful Tom's life became. He believed in the Bible literally. With the sensuous imagination of the negro, and the occult divination of a mind which dwelt continually on high planes of thought, he even aspired to translate the mysteries of the book of Revelation. Tom never troubled himself about current events, but after supper he would open the well-worn Bible and pour over the wonderful book with constant delight. And as the spiritual horizon widened, and all malice and uncharitableness departed from him, leaving a gracious kindness and sweetness which irradiated his rugged features. The portion of the Bible which fascinated Tom more than any other was the story of the translation of the prophet Elijah. In these iconoclastic days, when the hammers of materialism have been coming down with a crushing force, there are many who laugh at the story of the fiery chariot and the flaming horses, but doubt of its truth never crept into the roomy chambers of Tom's faith. His Oriental fancy saw the chariot descend and rise again with its living freight. With beatific vision Tom would close the holy book after reading the story over again, look up with eyes of faith through the ceiling until the meteoric vehicle was swallowed by the sky; then clasping his callous hands in religious ecstasy he would sing:

"Whar, oh, whar is de good Elijah?
Whar, oh, whar is de good Elijah,
Who went up in the chariot o' fiah?
Safe, now, in de promised lan'."

By a process of reasoning peculiarly his own the idea took possession of Tom's mind that "when the summons came to join the innumerable caravan" he would be translated just as the prophet had been. This was not egotism on his part, it was simply an outgrowth of his faith. He had read the words of the Christ about faith like the mustard seed, and its application to the removal of a mountain, and he applied this literally regarding the fiery chariot. Then old age, with its concomitance of partial blindness and rheumatism, came upon him. his once stalwart form was bent, and his great arms began to wither like the limbs of a tree smitten by lightning. But his faith, clarified by years of self-communion and humility, supported him in his adversity. The little oases of refreshing in the desert of his physical weariness Tom found at the weekly prayer-meeting. He always sat in a high-backed wooden pew near the door, remembering sadly that he was of an alien and contemned race. One hot August evening, when the brethren and sisters were paying more attention to the moths fluttering around the gaslights than to the iteration of time-worn supplication and exhortation, the preacher awoke from a half-doze, and without rising from his seat, said:

"There still remain a few minutes before the close of the meeting. If any one wishes to say a few words or to lead in prayer he now has the chance."

From far away on the drowsy evening air came the notes of a whippoorwill. Then the silence was broken by a blundering June-bug, which flew into Sister Jones's ear, provoking a shriek and a snicker. Then silence again. The preacher was about to close the meeting, when old Tom King pulled himself by the help of the seat in front, to an erect position. He looked like a gigantic oak which was fast decaying, and there was a trembling cadence in his voice as he said, "Let us pray."

Tom paused for a few seconds, as if trying to gather all the powers of his finite intelligence in the effort properly to fix his feeble utterance to the task of addressing the Infinite. Then with profound pathos and humility, he began:

"Our Father who art in heaven, we Thy leetle chillun look 'way tro' de night shadders into de ca'm lan' beyon' de sea. To-night, our Father, de fogs ob unbelef an' de mists ob doubt am bein' swep' away by de strong wind ob faith, an' we can see de crystal ribber an' de bloomin' fiel's ob Paradise. De road has been tol'ble long an' dusty, Father. Sometimes de water has been sca'ce on do road, an' de sun has burned hotter dan de fu'nace; but, brese de Lord! de promis' lan' am only a' leetle ways yander. Our eyes am a-gittin' dim, but we can see de sun a-shinin' on de jasper gates an' de glory floodin' de walls ob de holy city. De steeples and de winders am a blazin' wiv de light. We's on'y a settin' on de steps ob heaven to res' befo' de hosses ob fiah an de chariots ob crimson come down to take us into de green fiel's whar de flow'as is eber bloomin'. In de sweet fiel's ob Eden we can see de Solomon lily an' de roses ob Sharon, an' de bleedin'-heart honeysuckle, all sweeter dan de honey in de comb. De leetles bees, wiv gol'en wings are a hummin'. Oh Lord, send quick de hosses an' de chariots to carry us home, cause de misery am got us in de legs, an' de as'my am a-chokin'—ah—'

Here Tom halted in his prayer, swayed back and forth, and fell heavily upon the bench. A scene of excitement ensued. With tender, reverent hands, the brethren laid him upon some cushions taken from some of the front pews. Already the pallor of dissolution was spreading over his face.

"Tain't no use fo' to' sen' fo' de doctor honey," he whispered to Sister Jones. "I's got mah call."

The radiance of an electric light was shining in at the window from the street. The gleam caught Tom's fading gaze, and a glad smile overspread his face as he murmured:

"See de light of de hosses! See de shine ob de fiery w'eels! Keerfel, keerful, Gabr'el; keerful, chile! Drive dem fiah hosses slow! I's comin'—comin'—comin'—"

And so Tom King was translated.

ONLY A POOR LITTLE CAT.

She Made a Terrier Tired Before She Was Through with Him.

She was only a blaak and white cat of humble birth, and she was returning from a little social party in the neighborhood of King and York streets, Toronto. It was rather late at night, but what of that. Cats keep no count of the hour, and she was as dignified and proper in her bearing as a mature black and white puss need be. There was nothing about her to justify the insolent attitude of a Scotch terrier, who suddenly confronted her with a snarl and a snap. Puss tried to

MAKING THE FUR FLY.

cross the street, but a trolley car was in the way, and the impudent terrier made bold to chase her. She suddenly turned, and the terrier stopped. Her back went up, her tail grew big, and she spat out defiance at her tormentor. The terrier may have been rude, but he was discreet—he kept at a safe distance. Two or three newsboys, a "red-hot" man and a police officer were interested spectators. They most ungallantly sided with the terrier, who was now barking ferociously but keeping well out of pussy's reach. One of the boys threw a stone at the combatants; it rolled between them, and the terrier's attention was diverted for a moment from his antagonist. It was his first mistake. Puss saw her opportunity and leapt at the terrier, landing fairly on his back. In a second she had her claws full of his hair, and he was running for dear life down the street. Puss held on like a circus rider, contriving to sink her sharp claws into his back at every jump. The crowd followed, shouting. As they passed an alley puss jumped off and disappeared in the darkness. There is one terrier in Toronto who has had enough fun with cats to last him a lifetime.

INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC.

The Disease Still Lingers in London—Lord Rosebery's Recovery—Prominent Sufferers.

A despatch from London says:—Influenza still lingers here, although the weather is mild, and the death rate has touched 41.2 per thousand, one of the highest points ever known in this city, where the average death rate is only about 19 per thousand. Lord Rosebery has entirely recovered, and is spending a few days at the Durdans, his seat near Epsom. From that place the Premier will go to Deal, the well-known sea bathing resort on the coast of Kent. Baroness Burdett-Coutts, Mr. Henry Fowler, the Secretary of State for India; and Rustem Pasha, the Turkish Ambassador to Great Britain, who have been suffering from influenza, are improving in health. Among the latest additions to the list of distinguished sufferers of the epidemic are the Earl of Pembroke and Montgomery and Sir Douglas Galton, the distinguished engineer, formerly inspector of railways and assistant inspector-general of fortifications.

Two Spirits.

First Spirit (at the gate)—Every Lenten season I wore sackcloth and ashes.

St. Peter—Wait outside until I can examine the rest of your record.

Second Spirit—I always put my ashes on the front pavement.

St. Peter—Come in.

A Telling Test.

Citiman—Is country life healthy?

Commuter—Healthy? There are men in our village who have been riding back and forth in the smoking-car for three years, and they're not dead yet.

The Effect Was Electrical.

Manager—How did the thunder act affect the audience?

Critic—It took the house by storm.

The Kiss Scientifically Considered

Mother—What's that smacking noise in the parlor?

Studious Boy (who goes to school)—It's sister and her young man exchanging microbes.

BALTIC CANAL OPENING.

FETES LASTING A WEEK TO CELEBRATE THE EVENT.

Emperor William is Personally Superintending the Preparations—War Vessels Will Represent all the Great Navies of the World.

A despatch from Berlin says:—The preparations for the opening of the North Sea and Baltic Canal are on a grand scale. The activity all along the line from Kiel to the North Sea shows that the Emperor intends to celebrate the occasion with a series of splendid fetes lasting a week.

The Emperor is superintending personally most of the arrangements which are still incomplete. On Saturday he telegraphed orders to Kiel that the royal reception rooms in the new Kiel station be decorated and fitted out after the style of the state rooms in the imperial yacht Hohenzollern. Before the inauguration ceremonies he will again traverse a part of the canal with several war ships to inspect the locks, harbors, and forts, and rehearse briefly the whole programme as he desires to see it carried out. Rumor has thrown some doubt on the date of the opening. The prolonged cold weather has hindered the completion of the work, it was said, and the canal would not be in condition before July for the passage of the large war ships. All this is untrue. The Emperor visited all the locks as far as Brunsbuettell on Thursday, and then conferred with the chief engineers, who assured him that there was no obstacle in the way of opening the canal on the original date. The Hamburg banquet will be held on the evening of June 19. The climax of the celebration will be the reception of the Emperor with a squadron at Kiel on the 20th. The welcoming fleet will include war vessels representing all the great navies of the world, all the excursion steamers of the nearby ports, and a host of yachts from the whole North German coast. The Kiel authorities are planning anchorage for 150 large vessels. The north German Regatta Society will open the boating week on June 22. The Imperial Yacht Club will follow this with a series of matches lasting from the 24th to the 27th. Racing will end on the 28th with an ocean match over the course to Travemuende.

Although the Chauvinist section of the French press is ready with prophecies of a hitch in the arrangements owing to international jealousy, the officials in charge of Kiel fear nothing of the sort. The utmost care has been taken to observe every minute detail of etiquette and courtesy. The intention is to make the naval parade a harmonious and imposing spectacle, creditable to every country taking part in it. The Emperor is now receiving daily clippings from the Paris journals, which are devoting space to the Kiel ceremonies. His purpose is to get a good view of the sensitive spots, and then to lay his plans so as to spare them.

GREAT WAR BURDENS.

Never So Many Men Under Arms as at the Present Time.

It is not an unprecedented thing in late years for the spring to bring to bring with it a rumor or a presage of war. But every year the rumor remains a rumor is an undoubted gain. It is enough to have one war going on in the world at a time, and the Chinese and Japanese have now been fighting for more than a year, with what consequent dreadful suffering the imagination refuses to paint. Everybody can see, and, in fact, is tired of looking at, the colossal European paradox—the nations lavishing their energies and resources on the business of war, while groaning for the boons of peace. Never in the history of civilization were there so many men under arms, and never was there a more universal and genuine shrinking from the idea of war. With the advance of democracy the appreciation of peace has distinctly risen, and war as an idea has fallen from the proud position in which it was held to be the noblest of pursuits. It is now universally accepted as a curse, instead of a glorious game. We are content to read about it in history—we do not want its actual realization in these days, when it would seem more of an anachronism than ever.

IDEAS OF UNIVERSAL PEACE

advance slowly, but it is not impossible that even now we are moving towards a time when war will become as obsolete as the trial by combat between individuals. Up to the Crimean war Europe had enjoyed forty years of peace, and had begun to think that peace was going to be perpetual. During the subsequent forty years the Continent has been the scene of no less than five great wars, while for four of these years the country to the south of us was given over to one of the most terrible conflicts in history. But there has been of late a growing distaste for beginning a serious international quarrel. The nations of Europe go on building ships and making guns, but if a strained situation arises, the efforts of diplomatists are at once exerted to smooth matters over in the shortest possible time. There is one view of European and American armaments which is calculated perhaps to qualify the regret that sometimes be felt at the immense amount of vitality devoted to military and naval preparations, and that is that some day in the future all the western nations will have to stand shoulder to shoulder against the countless millions of the East.

For Gilt.

Wife—I'm so glad you like the cushion, George, for I bought it for your birthday present. You'd spoil it in your library, so we'll keep it in my boudoir. I suppose you'll get the bill to-morrow—it's awfully expensive.

The governing body of Trinity College School has decided to rebuild on the present site.

A conference of Australian Premiers at Hobart, Tasmania, adopted a resolution favoring the apportionment of the cost of a Pacific cable among England, Canada, and the colonies of Australia.

The remains of Ishmael Pasha were buried on Thursday in Cairo. The funeral procession which followed the remains was composed of the chief European and Egyptian officials, the members of the diplomatic corps, the religious notabilities, etc. The Khedive led the way on foot, and the crowded streets were lined by British and Egyptian troops.

TO EVICT THE EVIL ONE.

Extraordinary Gullibility of a Woman Who Fancied Herself Possessed of the Devil

An extraordinary case illustrative of the superstition and gullibility which render some people an easy prey to designing individuals has just occupied the attention of the Amiens (France) Police Court. At that town lives a venerable maid, who, by some crazy fancy, took in into her head that she was possessed of the "Evil One," who every night made his unwelcome appearance at her abode and sent her furniture spinning in all directions. She implored the gendarmerie and the police to rid her of the diabolical presence. At last a good-natured commissionary sent an agent of the law (who, of course, saw and heard nothing) to pass a night at her abode.

In her despair the old lady now had recourse to a somnambulist, who told her that the only way to make everything happy and comfortable once more was to procure a mysterious mirror which was then in the possession of a merchant in New York, and which she warranted to act as an infallible talisman. The worthy dame had no idea of exposing herself to the dangers of the deep with the inevitable accompaniment of mal de mer, so in her perplexity she applied to a business man named Lenne, who consented to start at once on the voyage on the condition that his expenses should be paid.

Lenne was supplied as a first instalment with 500 francs, but in a fortnight he reappeared with a story that he had heard from New York that the talismanic mirror was in London, whither he must proceed. Six hundred francs was given him for his journey, but he remained in the neighborhood of Amiens, his wife taking to the old maid letters from time to time, in which he averred that he had entered into relations with policemen, lawyers, and even with the "Chief de la Marine," but that several thousand francs would be required to carry the whole thing through. No mirror (talismanic or otherwise) was forthcoming, and soon afterwards Lenne got his victim to sign various promissory notes for him.

At last matters came to a head. The old lady had parted with all her money, and the notes remained unpaid. Threatened with a prosecution in consequence, the victim turned on her prosecutor, who was arrested with an accomplice. Lenne has been sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment, and the other culprit to two months' of the same penalty. At the trial the old lady expressed the confident hope that she might yet procure the talisman, as the demon was still playing havoc with her furniture and turning her house upside down.

FOR RESCUING AMERICAN SAILORS.

Gold Watches and Medals Awarded to Foreign Mariners for Heroic Services.

The United States Government has shown its appreciation of the services of foreign mariners in rescuing American sailors from danger of death at sea, by forwarding a gold watch and chain to Capt. H. E. Thuestad of the Norwegian bark Chrysolito, in recognition of his heroic services in rescuing the officers and crew of the American ship Titan, Oct. 9, 1894; a gold watch and chain to Capt. George Keller of the German steamship Brilliant, for heroic services in rescuing the officers and crew of the American schooner Wilmamine, Nov. 26, 1894; a gold medal to J. Seidenburg, second officer, and M. Strathmann, boatswain, of the German steamship Brilliant, for the same service; a silver medal to H. Cohrs, H. Brown, and H. Marshall of the Brilliant; gold medals to J. H. Orton, fourth officer, and W. Fitzpatrick, quartermaster, and a silver medal to I. Seed, boatswain's mate.

Silver medals were also sent to D. Jones, L. McLaughlin, and Albert Hawley of the British steamship Teutonic, for gallant and heroic efforts to rescue the master and crew of the American schooner Josie Reeves, Feb. 8, 1895; marine glasses to Capt. W. Thompson, of the British steamship Durham City, for humane services in rescuing the officers and crew of the American schooner Alice T. Boardman, Oct. 6, 1894, and to Capt. Thomas Casperson of the Norwegian bark Johnanne, for his humane services in effecting the rescue of two seamen of the American schooner Henry M. Stanley, July 6, 1894. The awards will be distributed through the State Department.

WHY DRUNKARDS SEE DOUBLE.

Two Distinct Optical Operations Due to Dislocation of the Nerve Centres.

The reason that a man sees double who has gazed too long on the wine when it is red is that the nerve centres are changed by the action of the alcoholic poision. There is a want of harmony in the action of the muscles which move the eyeballs. Consequently, instead of both eyes being focused simultaneously on an object, one eye receives an impression independently of the other. The two impressions are communicated to the brain and the object is therefore seen twice. The inflamed condition of and loss of energy in the brain centres from over-doses of alcohol also account for the staggering gait of an intoxicated man.

Infants in France.

It is not generally known that in France it is forbidden, under severe penalties, for any one to give infants under 1 year any form of solid food, unless such be ordered by written perscription, signed by a legally qualified medical man. Nurses are also forbidden to use, in the rearing of infants confided to their care, at any time or under any pretext whatever, any nursing bottle provided with a rubber tube. Several other similar and equally stringent laws have recently been enacted by the French Government, which, despairing of obtaining any increase in the birth-rate in their land, is now turning its attention to the saving of the few children that are born.

He Saw for Himself.

The landlady objects to smoking, doesn't she? asked the new boarder of one of the older inmates.

Yes. Did she tell you so?

No; but I noticed that nothing ever comes to the table smoking hot.

The Nebraska Senate has passed the bill abolishing the death penalty.

PITCAIRN AND ITS PEOPLE

THE STORY OF A YACHTSMAN WHO WAS BLOWN TO BOUNTY BAY.

Some of the History of This Ever-interesting Colony Retold—Welcoming the Strangers—Life in the South Sea Utopia.

There is a spot on this globe where the golden age still lingers, where mankind exists in primeval simplicity, and peace and security prevail. To be sure its extent is limited and its population scanty, but good things are put up in small parcels, and diamonds are not as large as cobblestones.

Some years ago I was making a yachting cruise, here, there, and everywhere, on board of a smart little schooner of 250 tons named the Nautilus. We were about a fortnight out from Sydney, N.S.W., when we encountered a heavy gale of wind from north-northwest that drove us before it under a close-reefed mainsail and a storm jib for three blustering days, during which the weather was so thick that no observation could be got, and we depended almost wholly upon the nautical guesswork called "dead reckoning," which, like the medical guesswork called "diagnosis," is as frequently wrong as right. On the fourth day, however, about noon the sky cleared, and the owner, skipper, and both mates were very busy searching the heavens for our missing latitude and longitude, which were discovered to be somewhere in the South Pacific Ocean, far from any known land and quite out of the track of vessels.

The next morning dawned bright and pleasant, a nice breeze sprung up, tooling us away like the zephyrs poets sing about, and about 9 a. m. a tiny object seemed to sprout out of the edge of the horizon like a button mushroom in a meadow. At first we land lubbers thought it was a sperm whale, an ocean mammal plentiful in that region, but as it stayed ever in one place right on our port bow and yet seemed to grow, as it were, out of the sea, we determined it was

LAND OF SOME SORT,

and were comforted. Presently the button mushroom became a towering cliff of rugged rock, "spiring to the sky." Then the frontage of thick woods clothed the still ascending mass, then a feathery fringe of cocoa palms enwreathed the base of a mountain, a tiny bay dotted with jutting rocks appeared right ahead, and the crimson folds of a British red merchant ensign fluttered from the top of a denuded hibiscus and was lowered in friendly salutation to our approaching vessel.

Our flag was dipped in acknowledgment, the Nautilus was brought to the wind, her foresail hauled to windward, and she lay to, gently heaving up and down in front of a scene that looked like the garden of Eden in its most palmy days, before the fruit of Eve's transgression had driven our progenitors out into the world to work for their living.

"What paradise is this, sprung like Aphrodite from the sea?" I asked, wondering.

"Bounty Bay, Pitcairn Island," answered the skipper; "and a nasty place to be caught in if the weather is foul, for there ain't an inch of solid holdin' ground for an anchor within 3,000 miles. Howsomever, the sky looks peaceful, and I reckon we can skirmish about for a day or so while we fill our tanks, get some fresh grub aboard, and give you all a run ashore!"

By this time two smart whaleboats, manned by crews of handsome, stalwart young fellows, brown skinned, bright eyed, and lusty limbed, had put off and were dashing toward the schooner, making the spray fly in arches from their bows. In a minute they were alongside and leaped on deck with a merry greeting.

"Welcome! welcome!" they shouted in plain English, shaking hands warmly at the same time. "Glad to see you at Pitcairn!"

One young fellow, about twenty years of age, held back a little from the boisterous greeting of his companions, and contented himself with smiling cordially and welcoming us in more subdued fashion. He had the brown skin common to all the lads, but his blue eyes and hair tinged with gold bespake

ANGLO-SAXON BLOOD,

and his small arched feet and shapely hands proclaimed that blood to be gentle.

His name was Edward Christian, great-grandson of the midshipman Christian who had led the mutineers of the Bounty in their attack on their Captain, Bligh, and in the consequent settlement on the lonely volcanic rock in mid-ocean, the burning of their ship, and the planting of its varied cargo of all the fruits of the earth, the bringing forth of which has caused the barren rock to burst out in a richness of bloom, fragrance, and beauty that makes indeed, "the desert to blossom as the rose."

Off we started for the shore, on which, grouped picturesquely about the rocks and on the little strip of shingle that does duty for a beach in this almost inaccessible spot of lonely land, were some dozens of natives.

We were cordially welcomed by a crowd of happy-looking, comely people of all ages, the girls with their abundant tresses gracefully wreathed with flowers, and wearing each a "lais" or garland about a shapely waist or over one shoulder. The elder women, with palm-leaf hats or kerchiefs tidily knotted on their heads, and the men dressed in a rough, half-sailor fashion, but all barefooted, and most of them ragged, for clothes are the hardest thing to come by in this far-off, isle so abruptly cut off from the rest of the world.

Many wore the "tappa," of native cloth, made by beating out the inner bark of a sort of mulberry universal in the isles of the Pacific Ocean, and these garments were curiously marked by lines and dots in rude imitation of the printed calicoes worn by those who could boast such foreign fashions; but "tappa" being merely a kind of paper, is but poor defence against the weather in the rainy season, and unpleasantly warm wearing in the summer, so that cotton or cloth is at a high premium and a print dress is as much

AN ARTICLE OF LUXURY

with these islanders as a velvet robe is with us.

Incomparably the raggedest of the men was a spare, sallow fellow of about 40, with an unmistakable New England cast of features and a Yankee drawl which would have become Uncle Sam himself. His name was Warren, and he was married to the prettiest and most refined-looking young woman on the island, a daughter of Edward Christian the elder, and sister to the handsome lad whom I had noticed in the boat.

Warren had deserted from a whaler that had touched at Pitcairn some eight years before our arrival, and made up his mind to cast his lot in with the simple community with which he found himself, and had married the belle of the island—and a very pretty, nice-mannered body she was, with two chubby children, neither of whom showed the slightest trace of the rounded features that mark the imperfect evolution of the Kanaka and Maori race, which seems to be about half way between the negro and the Aryan.

Mrs. Warren, however, is, and it must be said, all the female population of this "geni of the ocean" are, perfectly modest and ladylike, quiet and reserved in manner and dignified in demeanor. The only lively laughing lassies among them are those of the Clan McCoy, who, being descended on the male side from Pat McCoy a mutinous foretopman of the Bounty, have the Celtic temperament, "half sunshine, half tears!" together with the blue eyes and ready wit of their ancestor.

Members of the Clan Christian, on the contrary, show the innate quiet reserve that we are so accustomed to attribute to the British upper classes, and are the aristocracy of this microcosm of the Pacific, the community being always presided over by one of that family, who, like the tribal rulers of old, is priest and chieftain both, from whom there is no appeal.

The female element of Pitcairn is descended from the Kanaka girls, who followed their white husbands and lovers in the Bounty, on her departure from the Sandwich Islands, the presence of whom on board was a prime cause of the mutiny against Capt. Bligh, who disapproved of the feminine irruption into his ship, and had ordered the sweethearts and wives to be summarily divorced and left behind.

THE GIRLS HID THEMSELVES

on board and did not make their appearance till the ship was in blue water, when it was plain that not even the Kanakas' dexterity in swimming could bring them safely to land if, as the skipper proposed, they should be chucked overboard.

Even in the early days of the settlement on Pitcairn, when the mutineers, in imitation of Xerxes and his army, had "burned their boats," the presence of the ladies led to strife, those of the men who were wifeless proposing to adopt the methods of the Romans with the Sabine lasses, and to take by force what they could not win by love, while those who had wives and sweethearts were minded to keep them at all risks.

Only the statemanship of the Christian of that day sufficed to quiet the commotion and to persuade the unwilling bachelors to possess their souls in patience till the rising generation should arrive at marriageable age, a task which would have taxed a Gladstone's political sagacity and powers of persuasion to the utmost, and the success of which speaks well for the eloquence of the chieftain and the patience of the British tars thus condemned to choose their mates in the cradle and to bring them up in the way they should go, themselves meantime "withering on the virgin thorn."

The task, however, was accomplished, and in the fullness of time all were accommodated with partners, the late comers having the laugh at the others in that their Rachels, though long waited for, were young and blooming while their rival Leahs were grown gray and blear-eyed. But this is ancient history.

We mounted the sloping, winding, rocky patch leading from the beach up to a cluster of cabins, built of bamboo and thatched with neatly plaited palmetto strips accompanied with the

CROWD OF NATIVES

which had received us. Green shining leaves of the bread-fruit tree, with its curious globes of farina, the sharp spears of the Spanish bayonet plants, lime shrubs, with their little verdant balls of fruit; oranges, with there golden spheres and fragrant flowers; cocoa palms, with feathery crowns about their heads and great pendulous cases of tough fibre, protecting the delicious jelly and refreshing milk within; custard apples, with crystals of grape sugar gemming their cups of nectar ambrosia; bananas laden with their vegetable sausages, vines of various species with their purple or amber clusters glowing in the sunlight like the jewel fruit of the Eastern tale, and flowers of all kinds, colors, and scents, blooming on trees, shrubs, and trellises, or wreathing the path with garlands, made the ascent a daylight dream, from which we aroused to find ourselves on a level green, on which stood Christian's pretty cottage and the schoolhouse and church combined, in which these simple folk taught their children through the week and worshipped on Sunday.

Here we were greeted by Edward Christian the elder, chief magistrate and pastor of Pitcairn, a tall, spare, grizzled man with gracious bearing as of one accustomed to rule. We visited a neat schoolhouse and heard recitations and singing that would have been creditable in a lyceum at home. The part singing was charming, and to our surprise we saw that the performers read easily from notes. Mr. Christian explained that two gentlemen, a German and an Englishman, had been visiting the island some years before, and, a sudden storm arising, had been deserted by their ship, which was forced to fly and to make for the open sea without waiting for her passengers.

The gentlemen were detained nearly three years on the island before another vessel touched at it, and gave them an opportunity to return to Europe. Meanwhile they had amused their leisure by teaching the natives vocal music. It was strange indeed to listen to Mendelssohn's part-songs,

SWEET OLD HYMNS

and English glees, on this lonely Pacific rock, and the fresh voices of the singers harmonized well with their Arcadian surroundings.

We were shown the quiet "God's acre" in which the bones of the mutineers of the Bounty rest, overshadowed by willows, palms, and bread-fruit trees growing side by side, as if typical of the mixed origin of the inhabitants in whom English, Irish, American, German, and Kanaka blood mingles fraternally.

We were called to prayers at noontide by the bell of the Bounty, which, suspended from a limb of a bread-fruit tree, still strikes the hours and half hours in nautical fashion, as it did when it ruled the watches on board that ill-fated ship, and rings for divine service and civic meetings at the call of the patriarch pastor.

A plentiful dinner, filled up the middle of the day, at which fowls, shot for the occasion in the brush where they wander at will till wanted for the table, fried flying fish, pork, bread fruit baked, boiled, and toasted, yams, cocoanuts, guavas, chirrimoya, and bananas made up the menu, and the afternoon was devoted to rambles over the island, drinking at the one spring of fresh water which, strange to say, gushes from the rock about half way up the steep pinnacle that towers above the village, and is visited thrice a day by the barefooted damsels for water, which they carry down to their homes in calabashes poised on their heads in true classical poses; admiring the velvet sward, dotted by lime bushes, which a landslip has formed on one side of the island, the only spot of level ground in the whole place, and, when evening fell, strolling regretfully—down to the landing place, accompanied by the whole tribe, where we sat upon the rocks waiting for the whaleboats to take us back to the yacht, and listening to the sweet strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," sung as a parting ode by the natives of this far-off fragment of the golden age hidden in the bosom of the Pacific Ocean.

AN ALL-ROUND MAN.

"Rob Roy" MacGregor Was a Little of Everything at One and the Same Time.

A man can be an athlete, a canoeist, a yachtsman, a volunteer soldier, a lawyer, an author, a popular street-preacher, a gentleman and an everyday Christian. Doubtless such an all-round man is rare; but "Rob Roy" MacGregor was one.

The fame of his canoe, the Rob Roy, gave him his nick name. It was known on the Rivers of Europe, Palestine and Egypt, and he had named it after his famous kinsman, the Highland chief, whose simple rule of life was to take when he could and keep what he might.

John McGregor might have gained a fortune, for he was a successful patent lawyer, an author whose books sold, and a popular lecturer; but he did not care to be rich, and valued money only as a means of helping the helpless. So popular was he as a lecturer that one hundred and twenty-six lectures, delivered throughout England and Scotland, netted fifty thousand dollars—every penny of which he gave to religious and philanthropic objects.

Although philanthrophy was the great business of MacGregor's life, he did not neglect himself. A robust man, of great muscular strength, he was wise enough to know that without fitting exercise and recreation his body would fail to respond when he called upon it to help him in his professional and philanthropic work. Therefore he skated with a vigor and grace that caused spectators to ask who he was.

"That's MacGregor, the ragged school and shoeblack man! Some one would reply.

He was an expert swimmer, and believed that every one should learn to swim as a Christian duty, because it gave ability to save other lives. As captain of the Royal Canoe Club, he discountenanced canoeing by persons who were not swimmers.

In the gymnasium MacGregor held his own as an all-around athlete. On the river he could pull a pair of sculls with greater skill and strength than when he rowed in the Trinity eight. He was a formidable boxer, and once at a thieves' school gave amusing evidence of his muscular Christianity.

"One of the men," he wrote in his diary, "gave me a great blow in the breast in anger; but we became the best of friends afterwards, when he saw how it was returned."

The man who, in a practical way, taught that "the glory of a young man is his strength," also showed that the highest athletics are not incompatible with a holy life. He was one of the most popular street preachers in London, and could win the roughs to him by his humor and good temper.

Once, while preaching in a London street, he was annoyed by a young ruffian who tried to create a disturbance; but so marked was MacGregor's good humor that at last the young rough exclaimed in admiration:

"Don't he keep his temper beautiful, with all that impudence from those fellows!"

Immediately after MacGegor was called to the bar he started the Lawyer's Prayer Union, an association of members of the legal profession who at stated times prayed for the queen and "all that are in authority," the chancellor, the Parliament, the ministry, the judges, and for "right judgments, true laws, good statutes and commandments." This quiet, private association of lawyers, who are "men of prayer," is working to-day on the identical lines laid down by John MacGregor forty-two years ago.

In 1859 the movement for the formation of Volunteer Corps spread throughout England and Scotland. MacGregor entered heartily into it because he believed in its motto, "Defence, not Defiance," and was appointed captain of the London Scottish Rifle Volunteers. Master of every detail of drill and a prize-winner at target-shooting, he was a popular officer. He used his popularity to enlist the men in the Volunteers' Prayer Union. The movement opened to him a new sphere of Christian activity, and his influence among the volunteers is attested by this anecdote:

One day at Wimbledon, where the volunteers had assembled for drill and target practice, a number of officers gathered in a tent were indulging in loose conversation. On the entrance of Captain MacGregor a few of the officers, after the usual salutations, continued the talk.

"Gentlemen," said MacGregor, "we are met here to serve our queen; let us not dishonour our King of Kings."

The lewd men were hushed into decent speech.

When he left the tent an officer, one of the "sinners," asked, "Who is he?"

Promptly came the answer from another "sinner:" "John MacGregor, one of the finest men that treads God's earth!"

From that day no one indulged in loose language in his presence. "Here's MacGregor!" was the cry that silenced unseemly talkers.

Mr. MacGregor had many philanthropic "irons in the fire." He was an active worker in more than a dozen societies, but his businesslike fashion of doing his work enabled him to get through it all, and to attend to his own profession and to the claims of friends. He illustrated the trite, true saying, "If you want anything done, always go to the man who has most to do."

His hobby was the Shoeblack Brigade, which he organized in 1851. It began with ten dollars, subscribed by four gentlemen, and one boy, who had a bullet in his neck, got in a juvenile burglary.

The boy, with his shoeblack box, gave a first "demonstration" by blacking the boots of the four gentlemen, who kept him at work by walking now and then in the street puddles to get a splash of mud on their boots. The growth and pecuniary success of this small beginning are illustrated by this paragraph in Mr. Edwin Hodder's "Life of John MacGregor:"

"The philanthropic enterprise now extends to the whole kingdom. Thousands of boys have been trained under its auspices, but at their own cost. The wise forethought which prompted the founders of the Ragged School Shoeblack Society to dispose of the earnings of the boys into equal proportions (one part for the boy's pocket, one part to the society's fund for working expenses, and one part to the boy's bank) has been the rule to this day. Every year the earnings have steadily increased, until in 1892 they reached, merely for shoeblacking, the sum of seventy-five thousand eight hundred pounds (three hundred and seventy-nine thousand dollars)."

The Shoeblack Society is not the only monument to MacGregor's forecasting philanthropy, but it is a prominent and permanent one.

Razors by Machinery.

The manufacture of razors by machinery has now become a fixed fact in Germany, and the quality of the article is said to compare favorably with the best Sheffield product, the process being also applicable to scissors making. A die bearing the impress of a razor blade and tongue, or of a scissors blade and bow, as the case may be, is screwed into the bottom of a drop hammer, which is worked by hand over a pulley, a corresponding die being placed on the anvil on which the hammer falls; the end of the steel bar or ramrod having been heated to a red heat is laid across the anvil die, and the hammer, falling with a weight of about thirty hundred weight or less, according to the size of the article to be produced, forces the metal into the mould, this, when withdrawn, appearing in the shape of a perfect razor or scissors blank, but surrounded with a fray or fringe, which is afterward pared with the striping tools as waste. This operation is repeated indefinitely, according to the extent of the order in hand, the tools being then changed on to another size of blade or scissors. Repeated blows of the hammer are required to forge some of the blanks, regulated by their size and shape.

The Balloon Ballast Froze.

The balloon Albatross, belonging to the military in Berlin, made an ascent last Friday in order to ascertain what effect the intense cold would have on the balloon and instruments. The balloon sailed away over Spandau, went over the Elbe, and, after a voyage of ten hours, came down towards 7 p. m. near the Baltic. At 1,000 metres the wind was from the south-southwest; at 2,000 metres there was a perfect calm, so that the balloon stood quite still for an hour above a village. It had therefore to descend to catch another wind. The cold at the higher points was so intense that the moist sand in the sacks was frozen into compact stone. Naturally the meat and other provisions were frozen hard and not fit to be used. The two German and one Austrian officer who undertook the voyage suffered a good deal.

A Hard Question.

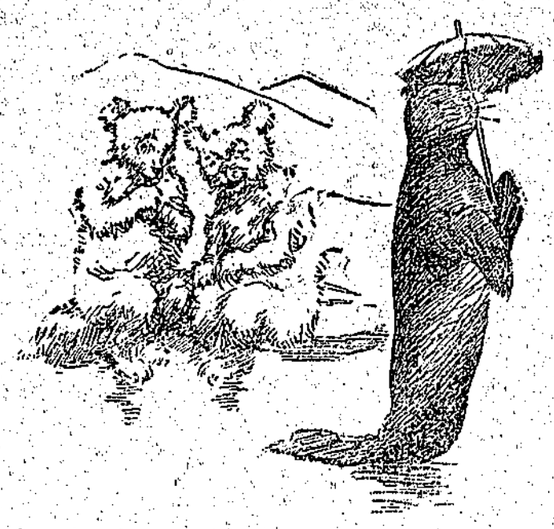
Modern Maid—I wish some advice.

Old Lady—Certainly, my dear. What is it?

Modern Maid—Shall I marry a man whose tastes are the opposite of mine, and quarrel with him, or shall I marry a man whose tastes are the same as mine and get tired of him?

Mustapha, the Turkish soldier who, while intoxicated, recently ran amuck through the streets of Constantinople, killing two men and wounding ten others, has been found guilty of murder and sentenced to death.

Arctic Jealousy.



"How stuck-up she is because she has a seal-skin, while we have to go around in our bear-skins!"

THE FIELD OF COMMERCE.

Some Items of Interest for the Busy Business Man.

Canadian securities in London continue firm as a rule. Montreal 3½ per cents. are 3 higher at 97, and Toronto 3½'s unchanged at 96. Manitoba 4's are 1 higher at 105, and Vancouver's 4's 1 higher at 106.

The speculative grain markets are fairly active just now. There is a slight reaction in prices after the boom of about three cents in Chicago wheat on the small estimated stocks in farmers' hands.

The United States Government report issued on Monday evening, shows a comparatively small amount of wheat in farmers' hands. The amount is placed at 75,000,000 bushels as against 114,000,000 a year ago and 135,000,000 two years ago. Corn is 497,654,000 as against 589,000,000 a year ago and 627,000,000 two years ago. The Chicago markets for both these cereals are higher in consequence.

Trade movements have not been brisk during the past fortnight in the lower portion of Quebec province, the principal features of the season in a commercial sense being a revival in the prices of fish due to the Lenten period, and the appearance of seed, quotations of which are also very fair. The Canadian Pacific Railway has now leased the lower portion of the St. Louis Hotel building at Quebec for office purposes, and there are possibilities of the entire structure being taken over by that company. A slight increase in the value of real estate in the close vicinity of the new city hall is also noted.

A return has just been published by Superintendent Fitzgerald showing the business done by the different insurance companies in Canada for 1894. Premiums paid for the year aggregate $9,911,654 as against $9,632,779 in 1893. Of the amount last year $5,434,898 went to Canadian companies, $1,078,019 to British and $3,398,737 to United States companies. Total amount of new policies taken out was $49,263,948 as against $45,202,847 in 1893. The net amount of insurance in force is $308,795,881, of which $117,628,941 is in Canadian companies, $33,884,529 in British and $97,282,411 in United States companies. Eight chartered companies have ceased to do new business in life insurance in Canada, and their deposits with the Government, ranging from $90,000 to $150,000, are applicable to the discharge of policy obligations. Six new companies have registered, and are permitted to do life insurance business in Canada on the assessment plan.

The trade situation at Toronto is without decided change. The improvement is slight indeed, but merchants are still hopeful. An increased movement is expected in dry goods with the advent of spring weather. Both hardware and grocery houses report fair sales. Payments are only moderate. Heavy supplies of eggs have broken the market, while dressed hogs and their product are rather firmer on limited offerings. . . . . A better feeling in wheat is noted. Receipts are extremely light, and prices are effected by the higher quotations in foreign markets. The estimated small supplies of wheat in farmers' hands in the United States, and comparatively low prices, have stimulated buyers. There is a scarcity of peas in Ontario, while oats have advanced on limited offerings. . . . Railroad earnings are poor, reflecting the restricted movement of grain and merchandise. Money is unchanged. Call loans can be had at 3½ to 4 per cent. on prime securities, while commercial discounts are 6 to 6½ per cent. The Bank of England discount rate is unchanged at 2 per cent. Speculation quiet on the local Stock Exchange. Toronto Street Railway shares, Cable and C.P.R. weaker, while assurance stocks are higher. Loan company issues are unchanged.

An act has just been passed by the Provincial Legislature of New Brunswick to regulate the assignment of insolvent debtors, and which will probably go into effect at once. It is entitled "An Act respecting Assignments and Preferences by insolvent persons," and provides: 1st, For the voluntary assignment of an insolvent debtor to the Sheriff of the county in which he resides, or to an assignee appointed by a majority of the creditors, not in numbers but in amounts. 2nd, For an equal pro rata distribution of the assets amongst creditors, and renders void any security given for a pre-existing debt or preference of any description made within sixty days of the assignment or of the date when proceedings have been instituted to set aside such security or preference, and even if made prior the sixty days specified may still be set aside for cause. There is no provision for compulsory assignment. There is no restriction as to who may assign under the Act, all classes may do so. There is no Discharge to the Insolvent provided for, and one good effect of this may be that estates will not be so completely run down as they usually are, men will be more likely to stop in time when they can offer a reasonable compromise to their creditors and obtain a discharge. This will no doubt prove to be a good measure. It is substantially the Ontario Act which has been in operation for ten years or more, has been well tried and its validity was sustained by the Privy Council on an appeal made last year; there had previously been some doubt whether it was within the jurisdiction of a provincial legislature.

Military Salutes in Europe.

The military salute required in almost all civilized countries is nearly the same. Perhaps in Germany, however, the regulations are somewhat more stringent. A soldier on meeting the Emperor has to stand still, face about and remain with hand raised for from twelve to twenty paces before his Majesty approaches and for the same distance after he has passed. In Belgium an officer has to do the same thing for the King and subalterns for generals, though ten paces only are required for the latter case. Soldiers carrying anything so that their hands are quite occupied salute with their eyes—that is they turn their heads in the direction of the person coming and going. French officers raise their caps to each other, but the privates do as the privates in other armies do.

Something to Think About.

Mrs. Gabley—What do you think of the new woman?

Mrs. Placid—Nothing: I'm bothered enough about the old man.

The Government of the Transvaal Republic has decided to strictly prohibit the importation of foreign silver coins.

BRITISH SAILORS.

While Being Vilified by the Press of Paris and Berlin They Show What They Can Do.

At a moment when the press of Paris and Berlin was vilifying British seamen for brutality and inhumanity in connection with the Elbe disaster, British seamen off the harbor of New York were displaying an act of bravery in which they imperilled their lives. A Yankee schooner, named the Josie Reeves, had become unmanageable, and was adrift opposite Long Beach. She had nine men on board, who signalled for help. Their death was almost certain unless relief came. By and by the Teutonic, herself missing—came along, sheathed in ice, and unable because of the weather to cross the bar. She saw the signals, and in the midst of that fierce hurricane four of her crew went in a lifeboat to the rescue. The water froze white as it dashed over them; but the men struggled in vain to reach the schooner. The oars became so clogged with ice in the rowlocks that they became practically useless. They were forced to return to the Teutonic badly frozen—one of the men's arms was useless through frost. The hearts of the nine men on the little Josie Reeves sank as they saw the failure. But the Teutonic's captain was not going to abandon them. He undertook a dangerous piece of seamanship. The Teutonic was sailed right up to the schooner, and for a moment her great bulk stood broadside against the fierce hurricane. In the momentary harbor of refuge thus created the Josie Reeves was enabled to launch her dory, and the crew quickly crossed the short distance and were taken in safety on board the Teutonic. That fierce anti-British sheet the New York Sun, editorially says to Captain Cameron, of the Teutonic, and his men, "we raise our beavers high." The pages of British maritime history are illumined with thousands of such instances. The Paris and Berlin editors who slander British seamen as inhuman and brutal possibly never have stood on the rocky shore of Albion and seen fishermen and sailors man the life boat and risk their lives to save wrecked sailors in peril of death on some cruel reef. The thought of asking whether they were British or foreigners was never expressed. But lives were to be saved even at the expense of their own, and they were saved. No people in the world are more sensitive than the British, to infamous charges of the kind levelled at British sailors because of the Elbe incident, and no charge can be more unjust and untruthful than that. The British sailor has his faults, it is true, but he is brave in danger, reckless of his own life where others are in peril, and generous to his adversaries, and it is these qualities which have put him in the forefront of the sea voyagers.

THEIR PHENOMENAL VOICE.

Russian Priests the Greatest Basses in the World.

The singing in Russia—that is, in the Russian church—is confined entirely to men. All the monks are singers. For a thousand years Russia has been searched for the best voices among the monks, and they are brought to the most important centres. As no person can become a priest in Russia who is not the son of a priest (the parish priests being married), in nearly all the training has gone on from age to age.

Bass voices in Russia are of extraordinary depth, some of them so deep and powerful that they have special parts assigned to them an octave below the real part. These are called "octavists." It is not uncommon to find those who can take the E. below the C. Most of these bass voices come from North Russia. It is an interesting fact bearing on climate that contraltos of unusual depth and resonance are found in that part also.

The imperial chapel in St. Petersburg has a choir, the finest in Russia, of one hundred and twenty voices. The members of it have no other business, and preserve their voices with the utmost care. Every day they study vocalization for an hour and a half under Italian masters; besides this, they receive regular instruction in church style under native teachers.

No church music in Russia can be printed or performed until it has first received the sanction of the proper authorities. The general church chants in Russia are akin to the Gregorian being unbarred melodies destitute of rhythm. There are eight of them in use, which are changed ever week.

Von Moltke, the great German general, recently deceased, was a connoisseur of music, and he asserted that "the music of the Russian church is as far removed from the meagre hymns of Protestantism as from the operatic music of the Roman Catholic Church." We have lost no opportunity to hear the best music the cathedrals and churches of all religions have to offer, including the Jewish synagogues, and have never heard anything so distinctive, impressive, compact, and massive, nor any single basso equal to that of the priest who was celebrant at the memorial service to Peter the Great in St. Petersburg, or (excepting Madame Alboni) a contralto equal to that of a woman who sang in the Russian covent on Mount Tabor in Palestine.

The Switzers Love Freedom.

The people of Switzerland are famous for their passion for liberty. And this glorious passion has been conspicuously displayed once more in an electoral conflict. For, though free theoretically, the Switzers were not altogether free. Their liberty was restrained in some respects. For instance, in certain cantons no man, woman or child was to remain unvaccinated. On the contrary, the law made vaccination early in life compulsory, and even such an ordeal it could not have the disease it prevents. Naturally the people were restive under this restraint, and chafed against it as a tiger in a cage chafes against the bars. They felt that they were deprived of some dazzling possibilities, for in a country where fortunes are few and the people many, rich uncles may live forever if too many dangerous diseases are made impossible. In some cantons they were free in this respect. But in the canton of Berne vaccination was compulsory. At a general election in that canton they have just changed the law, and thus the area of freedom is enlarged, and the Bernese are as free to have one disease more. This is against the efforts of science to save life.

The City Council of Hamilton has fixed the rate of taxation at 26 mills.

BIRTH.

HARDWICK—On March 27, to the wife of Rev. Mr. Hardwick, a daughter.

LOCAL ITEMS.

By neglecting or refusing to advertise you boycott yourself.

Silver advanced to 64 cents an ounce on Wednesday in New York.

The Y.P.S.C.E. will hold their meeting on Monday evening next. Subject—The yoke.

Mr. Spragge, barrister of Donald, attended to court business in town on Tuesday.

Dan McDonald and John Caley got back from French Creek early this week.

C. Richards' bridge gang have been transferred from the vicinity of Kamloops to Shuswap.

It is stated that Jules McWha has taken the position of engineer on Capt. Sanderson's steamer Marion.

The men working on the river bank have lost two days and a-half this week; laid off by heavy rains.

J. Valentine and family will occupy and run the sawmill boarding house as soon as it is vacated by Mr. Adair.

E. McDonald, who has been employed on bridge work heretofore, succeeds to Mr. Smith as superintendent of the river bank.

The Methodist revival meetings have been continued this week, but will be discontinued probably unless they are resumed in Peterson's hall.

Joe Dunn took a walk to Wigwam and back on Tuesday, which is 30 miles—a fair day's work. He found a mud slide 2 feet deep and 50 feet long covering the track.

Mr. Pack, of Okanagan, will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian church for a few Sundays following the departure of Mr. Smith, and until the newly appointed minister arrives from the east.

Services will be held in the Presbyterian church to-morrow as usual. Sabbath school and Bible class at 2.30. In the evening at 7.30 Mr. Smith will preach his farewell sermon. Everybody is cordially invited.

W. A. Jowett, of Nelson, and well known in Revelstoke, formerly organist of Hawarden church, Wales, was announced to play on the great organ at St. Andrew's church, Vancouver, last Tuesday night.

Spokane has an idle smelter as well as Revelstoke, and the citizens are urging the owners to put it in operation or say what they will do in regard to it. Revelstoke might profit by their example.

While Conductor Lee was making up a train one day this week, his little finger was caught and would have been crushed but for a heavy gold society ring. The ring shows marks of a shock severe enough to have caused amputation of the finger.

Bridge Superintendent Kilpatrick has had one bridge gang working on the Columbia River bridge all winter, and two part of the time. He has put it in good condition for summer traffic, but gives it his constant supervision, as may be necessary.

Andy Hunker has gone to work for Charlie Norleins on Gold Stream. Since having his feet frozen a year ago, he is unable to endure cold weather and will remove to a warmer country, California or Mexico, before another winter.

The superintendent of the river bank work, Mr. Samuel Smith, who has had charge since the commencement, left on Thursday for New Westminster. He will be engaged soon on the dyking improvements on the Fraser river, on which $60,000 is to be expended by the government.

The *Northwest Mining Review* published weekly at Spokane, in its issue of March 18th, gives a history of the Trail Creek mines from their discovery to the present time, and a map of the Trail Creek Camp showing the names and locations of all the principal mines. This mining review is growing in interest, and the Trail Creek number is especially valuable.

A very pleasant dance was given by some of our young people on Wednesday evening at Bourne's Hall, in compliment to Miss Adair and Miss Mabel Adair, who are to leave town in a few days. Mr. Adair moves to his ranch at Hall's Landing, taking his family with the exception of Miss Adair who accepts a position in the branch tailoring establishment which R. S. Wilson will open at New Denver.

The plan for the movements of the navigation company's steamers, beginning yesterday, was as follows: The Kootenai was to leave Nakusp in the morning and connect with the Marion in the river for Wigwam, returning she will try to make the through trip to Robson, and if successful she will then run regularly between Wigwam and Robson, and navigation for the season of 1895 will be open.

The ice-bridge becoming unsafe for crossing teams with loads, the transfer of ore in this way from the steamer to the cars at Wigwam was stopped last Saturday, 23rd March. R. E. Smith who has been carrying out Shannon's contract with the railway company, left for Kamloops on Monday. The movement of ore will not be stopped many days, as the ice is liable to go out at any time. The rain is falling and the snow is melting fast.

Mr. Edwin Smith who has served in the pulpit of the Presbyterian church during the winter, severs his connection with the congregation to-morrow. He will leave for Winnipeg the first of next week, where he will resume his study of theology at Manitoba College. The Presbyterian people of Revelstoke regret that Mr. Smith should feel obliged to leave them, for during the brief period of his ministrations among them he has made many warm friends and an increased interest has been manifested in the church and its services.

The libel case of Fraser *vs.* Northey came up for preliminary hearing before McArthur, J.P., on Tuesday. Several witnesses were called by plaintiff's counsel. The Court was of the opinion that the matter complained of was grossly libelous, and that the responsible party should be severely punished, but he did not think sufficient evidence had been adduced to send defendant up for trial and, therefore, dismissed the case. As the plaintiff desires to prefer an indictment he was, at his own request, bound over to prosecute. The papers in the case have been forwarded to the Attorney-General.

Tom Downs returned from down river last evening.

The members of the dramatic society are spending all their leisure time on "A Race for a Widow," and when not thus occupied "Betsy Baker" engages their attention. They are putting in good work at rehearsal and promise a finished production of these two farces next month. The performance will be to aid the building fund of the English church.

Very heavy freight trains are moving now-a-days over the main line. Yesterday morning 32 cars were taken east by engines 401 and 409, and in the afternoon 361 (Matt. Crawford) went west with 24 cars and a pusher. This is either a great freight movement or a scarcity of motive power, or perhaps a combination of both, including a measure of economy.

On Tuesday evening a well attended and enthusiastic meeting of the Revelstoke Gun Club was held at the Station. H. A. Brown was elected captain; F. B. Wells, vice-captain, and J. D. Sibbald, secretary-Treasurer. It was decided to combine rifle shooting with the pigeon shooting, and W. Cowan, J. I. Woodrow and H. J. Bourne were appointed a committee to select a suitable place for the range and report at a meeting to be held at the same place on April 3rd.

At the annual meeting of the Excelsior Tennis Club held at Sibbald's store it was unanimously decided to continue the organization, and the following persons were made officers for the year: H. A. Brown, president; C. B. Hume, vice-president; J. D. Sibbald, secretary-treasurer, and a committee consisting of Messrs. W. F. Crage, H. J. Bourne and Dr. McLean was appointed to draft by-laws, etc. The subscription remains the same as last year—Family tickets, $6; gentlemen, $3; ladies, $2. The grounds will be put in order as soon as the snow goes off.

TO THE EDITOR KOOTENAY MAIL:

Sir,—My attention has been called to a letter of Mr. Charles Lindmark's, appearing in your issue of the 9th inst., and as I understand that the impression that letter has given to some people has been that the directors of the Revelstoke Printing & Publishing Co., Ltd., were not unanimous with regard to the resolution mentioned therein, I think it well to state that the resolution referred to was passed without one dissentient. I regret to have been obliged, by Mr. Lindmark's action, to make this reference to what took place at a private meeting of the directors.

I am, sir, yours faithfully,
T. LIVINGSTONE HAIG,
Managing Director.

FOR SALE.

I OFFER FOR SALE my Hotel and contents, located at south end of Arrow Lake Railway, called

THE WIGWAM HOUSE, FOR $800.

It is well located and is a good stand for trade. Apply to MAIL Office or proprietor on the premises, JOSEPH WALKER. 8-1w

General Blacksmith

JAS. McMAHON,

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

Repairs to Wagons, &c.

Shoeing a Specialty.

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 20th 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.

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TO THE ELECTORS OF YALE-CARIBOO

KAMLOOPS, 28th February, 1895.

GENTLEMEN:—

In response to the widely expressed desire of representative men in various parts of your District I have decided to come forward as a candidate at the forthcoming elections, in opposition to the present government.

As this is such an enormous district I am, of course, personally unknown to a large number of you; but I may state that I have large interests at and around Ducks and Kamloops, and am very desirous, for your welfare and mine, to see this Province progress more than it has done the last few years.

I am opposed to the policy of protection which has been pursued for the last sixteen years, as being unfitted to the requirements of the country and benefiting the few at the expense of the many.

I join in the condemnation of the corrupt manner in which the administration of the affairs of this country has been carried on during the time that the present party has been in office.

I consider:—

1. That a customs tariff, if imposed at all, should be for the purpose of raising a revenue, not for the purpose of protection:

2. That freer trade relations with Great Britain and the United States would immediately benefit this country:

3. That under existing circumstances and the peculiar nature of the country mining machinery should be allowed to come in free of duty:

4. That the natural resources of the country should be the first to be developed:

5. That in order to accomplish this end the country should be opened up, the rivers made navigable, and increased facilities for communication and transportation afforded:

6. That the mail and other contracts let by the government should be put up to public tender:

7. That the strictest economy should be observed in the administration of the public service, and all unnecessary expenditure should be stopped:

8. That all complaints in regard to the disposal of government lands and issuing of titles should be inquired into and grievances redressed, and the surveys in the railway belt completed as quickly as possible.

As this district comprises so large an extent of country it will be impossible for me to visit every polling division and become acquainted with the electors, but I shall make a point of visiting as many as possible and holding meetings for the purpose of placing my views on public matters before you, and learning from you the local requirements of each district.

I have no objects of my own to serve by asking you to support me, but I have time that I can give to promote the interests of this District, the Province, and the Dominion, and I shall devote it to that purpose.

For these reasons I ask your support at the approaching Dominion Elections, and trust you will see fit to give it to me.

Yours faithfully,
HEWITT BOSTOCK.

NEWS OF THE DISTRICT.

Robert Jennings has sunk 125 feet at Wild Horse Creek without getting down to bed-rock.

Dr. Morris, has been appointed physician and surgeon for the S. & O. Railway, residing at vernon.

Mr. Wm. Burns, School Inspector, from Victoria, has been examining the schools of Okanagan Valley this week.

The Great Northern Railway has reduced the rate on ore from Spokane $1 a ton, making $6 to Everett and $6.50 to Great Falls, Montana.

Pork is eight cents a pound at Fort Steele. The Tobacco Plains farmers are keeping the place supplied with pork, eggs and chickens at a low price from across the line.

The owners of the Similkameen platinum mines claim that theirs is the second largest deposit of the mineral in the world. Active work is to be carried on this summer.

It is reported that the International Telephone and Telegraph Co., a Washington incorporation, will run wires from Spokane to Rossland, Kaslo, Nelson, Slocan and Revelstoke.

The board of directors of the hospital at Nelson is composed of 12 local residents, and the government has the right to appoint three more. The institution is in a flourishing condition.

The bond on the Fisher Maiden has been thrown up by Hughes, Mann and others, and the original owners have taken possession. A shipment of 50 tons of 300-ounce silver was made this winter.

It is reported from Sicamous that a man named D. Fraser, claiming to hail from Revelstoke, made a mis-step when boarding a train last Sunday night and had his foot crushed. He was taken to Kamloops hospital where the foot was amputated.

The Wellington *Enterprise* has been enlarged to an eight-page six-column weekly containing about 44 columns of fresh reading matter besides 31 of plate and advertisements. We trust the support of the people of that town will equal the enterprise of its newspaper proprietors.

Late advices from Washington, D.C., are to the effect that the surveys on the Colville reservation will be so far advanced that 1,500,000 acres may be opened for settlement this summer. These lands are in northeast Washington along the border of B.C. and valuable mineral deposits are said to be on them.

The official map showing the location of the Columbia & Red Mountain Railway from the bank of the Columbia River, opposite Northport, up Sheep Creek valley and across the Colville reservation, has been filed. As soon as it is forwarded to Washington and approved by the Secretary of the Interior, work on the line across the reservation can begin.

An association has been formed at Fort Steele, with over forty members, the object of which is to advance the joining intrests of that portion of East Kootenay. R. T. Galbraith is president and Thos. McVittie secretary. The association intends to be prepared to give reliable answers to all inquirers concerning the mines of south-east Kootenay.

Hot X buns, smoking hot, just come out of the baker's shop, on Good Friday, at the Bakery. Order early.

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