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The regular meeting are held in the Masonic Temple, Bourne's Hall, on the third Monday in each month at 8 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.
W. F. CRAGE, SECRETARY.

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

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

Loyal Orange Lodge No. 1658.

Regular meetings are held in the Odd Fellows' Hall on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 7:30 p.m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.
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THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

The Line Between B.C. and Alaska Officially Determined.

The senatorial and journalistic jingos across the line who have been raving about Canadian encroachments on U.S. territory in the determination of the Alaskan boundary will not find much comfort in the report, to the State department at Washington, of Gen. Dunfield, chief of the coast and geodetic survey. It shows that the line run by Mr. Ogilvie, chief of the Canadian survey, is approximately correct and that the difference between him and the U.S. surveyors is so slight that there can be no apprehension of international complications over the matter. The Chicago *Tribune* published the following special from Washington last Saturday:

"Gen. Dunfield, chief of the coast and geodetic survey, will report the boundary line established by the Canadian surveyor, Mr. Ogilvie, encroaches too far on United States territory by only 22½ feet at his monument on the creek, and by only 20 feet at his mark on the Yukon river. Mr. Ogilvie's calculations of the locations of the 141st meridian were too far west by just those distances. This upsets the theory which has hitherto been advanced by officials of the coast and geodetic survey that the mouth of Forty Mile Creek was in Alaska. The data for the establishment of the facts have been in the possession of the United States coast and geodetic survey for several years, but it was not until the State department made an urgent call a few days ago for definite information on the subject that the computations of the surveyor were finally worked out.

"One of the principal points over which there has been controversy, and which is now settled, is as to the ownership of the growing town of Forty Mile City, which is situated at the mouth of Forty Mile Creek, where it empties into the Yukon river. This settlement, which has in summer a population of between 1,200 and 1,500 inhabitants, and is variously known as McQuesten's trading post, its old name, Fort Cudahy and Forty Mile, is clearly within Canadian territory. The town and the mouth of the creek upon which it stands, are fully sixteen miles on the Canadian side of the boundary. Within the intervening country several placer gold diggings are also on the Canadian side of the line, but the principal gold mines, and those which are now proving to be the most productive and valuable, are just as clearly situated within the territory of the United States.

"Mr. Ogilvie, made his calculations as to the points at which the 141st meridian, which is the boundary line, crosses the Yukon and Forty Mile creek solely by astronomical observations. The United States surveyors used both the sextant and the theodolite, and as the result of both calculations was the same they may be accepted as correct.

"The mouth of Forty Mile creek is 22½ miles from the true boundary line following the windings of the creek, and 16 miles from the boundary in an air line. The determination of these points by the United States government will not relieve it from the necessity of securing a joint commission for making a complete survey of the 141st meridian from a point where it crosses Mount St. Elias in the south clear to the Arctic ocean at the north, and the erection of suitable boundary marks along the whole distance, wherever it is practicable."

Narrow Gauge to the Trail Smelter.

Surveys are being made for a narrow gauge railroad to run from the mines about Rossland to the smelter at Trail. It is proposed to run branches from the main line of the proposed road to the dumps of all the principal mines. Owing to the curves the main line will be about twice the distance between Rossland and the Trail smelter and the maximum grade will be four per cent. Messrs. Breen & Heinze are the promoters.

Alaska Gold in Seattle.

It may be surprising news to some people to know that at least $50,000 worth of Alaska placer gold has been purchased in this city within the past week from miners by bankers and jewelry firms, says the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer*. The gold has been smelted here and sent by express to the mint at San Francisco, where the Government will purchase it. The sum stated was paid out in cash to the gold diggers and is now in circulation in this city. Most of the gold came from the Yukon and some came from Cook's Inlet, being richer and brighter looking than some of that which was washed out of the rivers of the great Yukon basin. The brighter gold brought $18 an oz. and the duller variety was sold for sums ranging from $16.50 an oz. to $17.20. Within the past seven days the empire Jewelry Co. has bought about $10,000 worth of placer gold from the miners who came down from Alaska on the last steamer, and the banks have bought about $40,000 worth within the past four days.

Engineers will Resist a Reduction.

Word comes from Toronto that the delegates of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers are drawing up a new scale of wages for the C.P.R. as the present agreement with that road expires in December. The organization is an international one covering all railroads in America and is probably the strongest trades union on this continent. The despatch announces that some doubts exist as to whether the company will accept the new agreement, as a rumor current along the road has it that wages are to be reduced. Any attempt at reduction will be resisted, and before a schedule to suit all parties is drawn there may be trouble. If there is it will be communicated to all lines co-operating with the C.P.R. by the International Union, a very wealthy organization, which will support the men in their demands.

On a Starring Tour.

The cone and brick of gold recently obtained from the Cariboo and Horsefly mines are now on exhibition in New York, where they have created somewhat of a sensation. The cone is the second largest block of gold that has ever passed through the New York assay office—weighing, as it does, 2,345 oz. They have already been exhibited at Toronto and Montreal by the Bank of Montreal.

LOCAL MINING NEWS.

The asbestos find at Trout Lake has attracted considerable attention from outside and several letters of enquiry have been received from parties desirous of investigating its possibilities. The discovery was made too late in the season to permit of work being done on it this year, but the owners, Messrs. Abrahamson Bros., intend opening it up as soon as possible next year, when a trial shipment will be made. Expert opinion has been obtained upon several samples and it is pronounced to be of a very high grade.

E. L. Kinman, of the American, returned to Trout lake this week. Before his departure he succeeded in inducing the owners of the Trout lake townsite to donate a site for an ore shed which will be built immediately. The ore from the American will have to be transported about 36 miles before it can be placed on the cars at Arrowhead—four miles rawhiding, twelve miles on Trout lake, twelve miles over the wagon road to Thomson's, and eight miles across the northeast arm. This will be rather expensive handling, but the owners have figured out sufficient profit to induce them to ship ore as soon as rawhiding can be commenced.

Capt. John Grant, of the Maple Leaf, Illecillewaet, will visit Scotland this winter. He expects to arrive there about Christmas. Work on the Maple Leaf will not be interrupted by the captain's absence.

John Moyle, of the Great Northern, Trout lake, went to Robson Thursday on business for his principals. Mr. Moyle may go to Alaska for the winter, returning next spring.

The gold commissioner announces in another column that mining leaseholds and placer claims, legally held, may be laid over from Nov. 15, '95 to June 1st, '96.

Abrahamson Bros. have recently disposed of their interest in the C & C claim at Rossland to Dan McGillivray.

Horne's boat took a full cargo of supplies down to Thomson's, Tuesday, for the Trout lake camp.

Paragraphs of General Interest.

Rossland will have a waterworks system and electric light plant in operation in less than a month.

The Toronto *World*, a Conservative paper, whose editor is on the inside and knows whereof he speaks, states that there will be a session of parliament at Ottawa within forty days at which remedial legislation will be granted in the matter of the Manitoba school question.

The *Colonist's* Barkerville correspondent gives a practical illustration of the results of the credit system which is practiced to such an extent by B.C. merchants. He says: "There is a man living on Grouse creek who used to keep a general store. Now, nearly all he keeps is a set of books with $41,000 worth of bad debts on them."

At the Lord Mayor's banquet at the Guildhall, London, last Saturday, Lord Salisbury, the British Premier, referring to the recent reports regarding Russia's movements in the east, significantly remarked. "We can equal any proposal that may be made as regards war or commerce in that direction and we may look with equanimity upon any person who thinks he can exclude us from that fertile region." The premier's reference to the Armenian question was very guarded.

THE COUNTY COURT.

An Ordinary Docket Disposed of by Judge Cornwall This Week.

The usual crowd of litigants and spectators was present Wednesday morning when His Honor Judge Cornwall opened the County Court. The docket was an average one and contained very little of public interest, though it took two days to clear it.

In Abrahamson vs. Cleveland, an action for board and money loaned, the plaintiff got judgment with costs. The case of Regnellei vs. Julian, an action for labor and money loaned, which occupied a very large share of the court's attention, judgment was reserved. H. N. Coursier got judgment against Mrs. Fields, of Golden. Petro Brusko secured judgment for $54.80 and costs for money loaned Frank Julien. Judgment and costs were given plaintiff in Burton vs. McLean. Jos. Walker did not put in an appearance in answer to a judgment summons and in default of payment within 14 days a commitment of 20 days was ordered. H. N. Coursier had the costs awarded against him in two garnishee actions, owing to the fact that there was nothing due the parties—Walker and Cummings—to garnishee. Mrs. Turnross got a verdict of $8.70, against Williamson, each paying their own costs. Williamson was also ordered to pay $3 a month to Manerio and Alafranca on a judgment summons, and on a like instrument Thos. Rightson was ordered to pay T. L. Haig $5 per month.

A case of some interest to the mining community was Dunn vs. Calland. In 1893 the plaintiff entered into a contract with the defendant and others to prospect for mineral. His whole time was to be spent in their service for which he was to receive $100 a month besides a one-quarter interest in whatever locations he might make, they undertaking to perform the assessments. The plaintiff's claim is for an unpaid balance on salary of $132 and further sum of $600 for damages through neglect of defendant to perform assessments thereby causing him a loss of any profit which might have accrued from his quarter interest in such claims. The implied contention of the defendant was that, while in his employ, plaintiff recorded a location for an outside party, and that this constituted a breach of contract. The plaintiff deposed that he had staked and recorded three mineral claims for defendant—two on the Duncan and one in Big Bend. He admitted recording a claim for an outside party but had received no financial consideration therefor and had no interest whatever in it, that it was merely an act of courtesy on his part to a fellow prospector, and was not an unusual thing to do. Defendant's counsel being in a hurry to catch a train, argument was not proceeded with, it being agreed that judgment should be rendered on written argument, the plaintiff, of course, replying to whatever argument might be submitted by defendant.

F. G. Kegler had an action against his partners in the Smith Creek Mining Co., an outfit operating on Smith creek, Big Bend. The plaintiff owns a one-sixth interest in the property and claims to have advanced, in labor and supplies, some $257 in excess of the other partners and sues for the recovery of this amount. As one of the partners had not been served, whose evidence, the defence alleged, was very material to them, the court allowed the action to stand. Plaintiff asked for an injunction restraining his partners from negotiating the property pending settlement, and this was granted.

Another Big Mining Deal.

Word was received this week of another big transfer of mining interests in the Boundary creek camp. S. S. Fowler, M.E., of Chicago, and W. Thompson, of Fairview, are reported to have just completed the purchase of thirteen rich claims, including the famous Copper claim, to a New York syndicate. The sale was effected on Tuesday and is said to be the largest mining deal ever consummated in B.C. Mr. Fowler is negotiating for property for a Chicago syndicate also.

Albany Elects a Negro Judge.

James C. Matthews, a negro, has just been elected judge of the Records court in the city of Albany, N.Y. This office carries with it the powers of a supreme court judge. His majority was over 2,000. He was nominated and elected on the regular Democratic ticket. It is said the post to which Matthews has been elected is the highest judicial office ever held by a man of his race in the U. S. He was formerly recorder of deeds at Washington, during Cleveland's first administration.

The New Whatcom *Blade* announces the marriage of Editor Teck to Miss Daisy Bell, from which it is inferred that she did give him her answer at last.

ONLY A MILLION.

CHAPTER III.

The plan which he had roughly sketched for his life at Cedar Lodge was fairly carried out by Mr. Cawley. He had troops of visitors from London, and many of the families residing in the neighborhood helped to enliven his evenings. His days were spent in irritable inquiries about the arrangements for dinner, or in solitary wanderings across the weald.

But as he had tired of the festivities in London, he also grew weary of this superficial country life. It was not country life; it was only the town and the votaries of fashion carried into the midst of green fields. He was glad to see his guests; he was still more glad when they departed. It was not exactly selfishness which actuated him; it was simply that he had diverged from the course to which he had become accustomed, and had attempted to follow another of which he knew nothing. He began to think that a life of pleasure was much harder than a life of real work. He had spent his money freely; the people who came to him were known as clever people, as very intellectual people, and on the whole had been most kind to him. They had been most indulgent to his shortcomings in those graces of which people who have long lived in Society are possessed. Still, there was something unsatisfactory to himself.

One morning he saw his last guest depart, and he saw before him a whole week without any dinner engagements. For the first hour the prospect seemed to be a dull one; during the next hour he felt as if he had been suddenly released from some self-imposed thraldom; he immediately went to his room and put on the old office coat which had served him many years, sat down in his easy-chair, and gleefully gasped—"I am free!" It was such a refreshing sensation to feel that he could, now dress as he liked, and do as he liked, without any fear of incurring covert smiles at his ignorance, or of discovering that he had committed some gross blunder in manners, that he thereupon came to a resolution. He would have no more guests; no more dinner parties; and instead of dining at a quarter to eight, he would return to the good habits of his father and dine at one o'clock. Then he would look after the home-farm, and, if he could manage it, he would try to hold a plough himself. It was quite clear to him that his nervous system was out of order, and this was the way to set it right.

He held manfully to his resolution; but it was somewhat awkward for Ruth that wherever he went, or whatever he had to do, he required her to be with him. She attended cheerfully, and was often amused by his violent efforts to imitate the horny-handed sons of labor, in hacking wood, or in carrying hay or straw to the stables. The ploughing was a complete failure. The plough would not go straight for him, and he made such zigzags that his servants groaned. He blamed the horses, then he blamed the plough; at last he blamed himself, and withdrew from the shafts in disgust.

'You are laughing at me, Ruth,' he said, taking her arm and walking towards the house; 'but you might pity me a little. Everybody says I am the most fortunate man in the world, and upon my soul I begin to think I am the most miserable.'

'Are you not a little like the spoilt child who cried for the moon?' she queried archly.

'That is just it—I am crying for the moon.' Come into my room, and I will tell you what the moon is.'

They went into the library, the walls of which were lined with the uncut volumes of the best works in modern and ancient literature.

'Sit down, Ruth. I am going to speak to you very seriously as soon as I recover breath.'

Ruth took a chair with no other impression about the serious subject of conversation than that he was going to give her directions for another dinner party. He took a strange method of trying to recover his breath; instead of sitting down, he paced to and fro uneasily, at intervals glancing furtively at his quiet companion, occasionally halting as if about to speak, and then starting off again on his parade.

'Well, Cawley, I thought you had something very serious to say to me,' she observed, after waiting some time.

He stopped as abruptly as a horse suddenly pulled up by a strong hand.

'Yes, Ruth, it is serious—at least to me.'

There was something so peculiar in his tone—it was so unusually low, and so unlike the resolute tone in which he was accustomed to speak—that she turned and looked at him. His back was towards her, and he seemed to find something of unusual interest in the title of Macaulay's History of England on the backs of the volumes at which he was gazing intently.

'Is there anything wrong?' she inquired in surprise, 'and can I help you?'

'Yes, there is much wrong, and you can help me if you will.'

'Then tell me what it is, and it will give me more comfort than you can imagine to feel that I am able to do something for you.'

He turned his head very slowly, and gazed at her with such a keen expression in his eyes that she felt as if he were trying to penetrate her inmost thought. Then with a sudden jerk he moved towards her, and stood behind her chair.

He seemed to be afraid to meet her eyes; but he made an effort to speak in a cool, practical way.

'You would be glad to be able to do something for me—and you shall be glad, for I believe that it is in your power to make the rest of my days happy.'

This was such a singular speech coming from a man like Cawley, that Ruth did not know whether to laugh at it or to ask him if he were ill. However, she only said quietly, 'I wish you would tell me what you mean, Cawley; you are not like yourself to-day.'

'Ruth,' he said, leaning his hand upon her shoulder, 'can you not guess what I mean? I am not a—not a very old fellow. You were left as a legacy to me, and you have been very useful to me. But of course some day you will be wanting to go away, and I want to prevent that.'

Whilst he was speaking Ruth slowly rose from her chair, her eyes opening wide in wonder as he proceeded.

'I have no thought of leaving you, Cawley,' she answered in a low voice, for she was beginning to understand him.

'Not just now, I dare say, but by-and-by the thought and the wish will come.' Then abruptly changing his tone as if angry with himself: 'Confound it, Ruth, I am a man of business, and don't know how to make love. I'll put it in my own way—I want you to be my wife, that's all!'

The declaration was so sudden that Ruth was startled by it. She was, however, in her own way as prompt and abrupt as Cawley himself. She took his hand frankly.

'I know you would not make a joke of such a serious subject; but if you had desired to drive me away from the house you could not have adopted a better plan than that of making such a proposal. I like you very much—very, very much, Cawley—but not in the way you wish.'

He dropt her hand; the answer had been plain, and the subject was not one which he felt disposed to argue about. He walked to the window, and as he looked out upon the lawn and rich grounds which might be all hers if she pleased, he could not help a slight feeling of bitterness in thinking that, with all his wealth, he could not obtain the hand of the only woman he had ever really cared for.

He wheeled sharply round.

'Is there any one else?' he asked, and there was a harsh note in his voice.

It was a difficult question for Ruth to answer, for the image of Mowbray's pale face seemed to rise before her. She had been obliged to own the truth to herself that if he had put that question she could have answered him; but she could not answer her cousin. Her eyes were turned upon the floor, and her head drooped a little as she replied honestly—

'Yes.'

Cawley stood for a minute as if dumb-stricken, as much surprised by the directness of the reply as by the fact which it conveyed. 'So, this timid young creature, whose isolation from the world he had been lamenting, had been consoling herself with a lover; and, no doubt, that was why she had been perfectly content to remain at Cedar Lodge. At first he was inclined to be angry; he was disappointed; but presently he became calm.

'Who is this man, Ruth?' he inquired, and there was no harshness in his voice now.

'I would rather you didn't ask that,' she said awkwardly; 'the matter is known only to myself and now to you. He knows nothing.'

'Do you wish him to know? If he is the right sort of fellow, I don't see why you should conceal his name from me. Come now, make a clean breast of it. Who is he? what is he? where does he live?'

He was again excited, and advanced to her as if he would force the secret from her.

'I cannot tell you,' was her firm response as she moved towards the door.

'Very well, I shall say nothing more at present; but I warn you that if he does not satisfy me, you and I will not be long friends.'

Ruth felt that if she remained any longer in the room the emotion which he had roused would overcome her and she would begin to sob.

'I do not think there will ever be any necessity to tell you more than I have told you now.'

Cawley's eyes sparkled as a hope rose within him that this was some sentimental fancy which would soon pass away.

'Don't you think there is something ridiculous in this mystery, Ruth? If anything is to come of it, you know that you must speak to me. But there, let it rest. I shall know all in time. Will you tell Harris to get out the waggonette?'

She was glad of the opportunity to escape from the room.

'Now I understand why she did not like me to embrace her—she was thinking of that fellow, whoever he is. She has managed it slyly, and I don't like it. She would not have refused to tell me if there had not been some good reason for her silence; but she'll get over it, and then I can speak again.'

Although he maintained an appearance of calmness, the chagrin he felt worked within him, and whilst he was being driven across the weald at as rapid a pace as he could induce Harris to urge the horse to, Ruth's conduct developed itself into a serious offence.

A long circuit brought him into a lane lined on either side by thick hedges, from which at intervals sprang clumps of May, now budding and even at this time perfuming the atmosphere. On one side was a ditch, and on the banks of it grew many wild flowers and long grass. The drive had refreshed him, and he had got into a better humour.

After all, why should he be selfish? Why should he attempt to force a girl's will? He did not know that in certain natures love is always selfish; indeed, until within a few days he had always thought of the thing called love as the mere folly of youth. His idea had been that such affairs should be arranged on a plain, practical business basis: thus, here is a house, and furnish it as you please; here are your servants; here are your horses and carriages, and you can have as much as you like for your milliner and dress-maker; you can have as much pocket-money as you please.

What more, in the name of all that was sensible, could a woman desire?

He had never read a novel, because all novels were trash and corrupted the mind; people were fools enough without being educated into becoming bigger fools. He had never had the time to engage in the absurd amusement of flirtation; indeed, he didn't know the meaning of the word. Once, he had found a clerk in his office, who had been most diligent and useful, suddenly change all his ways—not exactly neglecting his duties, but blundering so in them that Cawley had been obliged to speak to him privately. The poor fellow had been very quiet, and could give no satisfactory answer about the change, and impulsively resigned his situation. Cawley was certainly a very strict master, but he was a just one: he told the young man he would give him a month holiday, and if at the end of that time he persisted in his resignation he would accept it. During the month he learned that the young man had been what is called 'jilted,' and he instantly set him down as a 'confounded fool.'

At the end of the month the young man resumed his situation and was apparently contented.

Cawley put the question to himself, Was he as silly as that young fellow whom he had called fool?

He was answered immediately.

Turning a bend of the road, he saw two figures close by the hedge—a man on one knee holding something up to a girl, and looking earnestly in her face, which was bent close to his.

Mowbray and Ruth!

To his mind there could only be one interpretation of the position of the two, notwithstanding the publicity of the place. The fact was, that the Doctor was simply dilating upon one of the plants which he had gathered, and Ruth was interested.

Cawley bent forward and snatched the reins from Harris, pulling the horse up with a sudden jerk.

'Turn! go round the other way,' he said gruffly.

His command was obeyed. Whatever petty passion there was in the man's nature had been aroused. He knew Mowbray to be penniless and to be related to a man who had committed forgery, which was in his eyes even a more heinous offence than murder itself. The thought that Ruth could cast him and his wealth aside for such a man drove him mad, and he was in a furious passion when he reached home. The roundabout way he had taken delayed him much, and Ruth was in the house before him.

She had come into the hall to meet him, but he passed her without a word and went to the library. He could not speak to her—he would write.

Seated at his desk, he seized his pen and wrote hastily. He commenced without any date or form of address:

'I have seen you and your lover together. I thought I could have looked upon such a sight and remain calm. I misunderstood myself. I shall say nothing about him further than that I think he has done you wrong, and should have considered his own position before he gained your affection.

'As it is, I must ask you to find another home for yourself, and I will make a suitable provision for you. I cannot see you again.

'Samuel Cawley.'

Poor Mr. Cawley, although he was writhing with strange pain whilst he wrote, did not even now understand that the phrase 'winning affection' is a false one: there is no such thing; love which is the highest form of affection comes without seeking, and takes possession of us whether we will or no.

He rang the bell and a servant entered.

'Take this to Miss Hansford at once.' It was a peculiarity in Mr. Cawley's manner that he rarely said 'Please' or 'Thank you' to a servant.

The moment he had sent away the letter his misery increased tenfold. He sat down; then sprang to his feet and paced the room uneasily. Should he call the servant back and destroy the note? He ought to wait until he had had time to think the matter over coolly.

Nearly an hour passed in this restless mood, and he could stand it no longer. He went down to the drawing room; she was not there. He went to her own room, knocked, but there was no answer. He opened the door; she was not there. He hastily summoned a servant, and, on inquiring where Miss Hansford was learned that she had left the house about a half an hour ago.

'Do you know where she was going?'

'I don't know,' sir.'

'Did she say when she would return?'

'No, sir.'

Cawley examined her room and found everything in much confusion. On the dressing-table was an envelope addressed to himself. He tore it open; the sheet of paper within bore only these words:

'I obey. Good-by. 'Ruth.'

His first feeling was one of shame and regret, but there followed a tide of indignation that she should have been so ready to take him at his word and to go without seeing him.

'It is Mowbray who has done this,' he muttered bitterly.

But despite his vexation, he was anxious to know what had become of her, and at once guessed where she had taken refuge. He was about to despatch a note to the Vicar when that gentleman arrived. Ruth was at the Vicarage and was to remain there until her arrangements for the future could be made. The Vicar saw that it was no time to preach to Mr. Cawley about the harshness of his conduct; he simply assured him that Ruth was safe, and took his leave.

(To be Continued.)

FARMING IN THE WEST

How Mr. Stevenson of Morris, Manitoba, Conducts His Farming Operations.

A visit to the Lowe farm, near Morris, Man., affords an instructive outing to those who are interested in improved farm machinery. Mr. Stevenson's ideal farm would doubtless be a world of wonder, in fact it is quite wonderful to hear him tell of the appliances which he has already had in operation. One of his curiosities is a traction engine, which ploughs and threshes, gathering up its own fuel (straw), as it travels around. It does not drag the threshing machine, but carries it, bolted to a platform, and secured to the boiler and axle. The sheaves are thrown upon a platform in front of the separator; one man places them on it, and another feeds them through; the grain passes into bags, which are thrown off on one side; and a man comes along with a team and hauls them away to the granary. Ten men and two horses threshed over 1,200 bushels of wheat and stored it in the granary in a single day. The invention has been in operation for three years in succession, and improvements have been made from season to season. This year some 200 bushels more than last year have been threshed.

An important result which Mr. Stevenson claims to have accomplished is that of reducing the cost of the work. The cost of threshing 150 acres, which recently yielded 7,000 bushels of wheat, was, he says, a very little over one and a half cents per bushel. He claims also to reduce the expense of breaking to 40 cents per acre, instead of the ordinary $2.50. The work of breaking is done at the rate of twelve acres a day. He expects that the cost of ploughing when done simultaneously with the threshing will not be more than ten cents an acre. Sowing, also, Mr. Stevenson claims to have greatly improved by means of his new drill shoe; with it he has had his man sow twenty acres a day, while he sat on the machine. This machine, he says, cuts into even the tough sod and deposits the seed.

Fatal Explosion of Celluloid.

A despatch from Newport, Mass., says:—One man was killed, one was fatally, and four seriously, hurt by an explosion in the dry and mixing-room of the fibreloid works on Wednesday morning. The cause of the explosion will probably never be known, as McManus, the man killed was the only person in the room at the time of the accident. It is thought to have happened through the overheating of a quantity of celluloid in process of preparation for the manufacture of collars and cuffs. The explosion was like the report of a cannon, and the concussion was felt, like an earthquake shock throughout the city. The side of the building was blown completely out, and the roof was carried nearly two hundred feet into the air. The firm employs about 100 men, several of whom, besides those mentioned, were badly cut by flying glass. The building was the scene of a similar explosion in 1891.

Health Department.

Bunions.

Over every joint in the body there is placed a small cushion-like sac which is filled with fluid, and which acts as a kind of protection to the joint from blows and pressure. These sacs are called bursae.

The thickening of the particular bursa which is situated over the great toe joint, either from irritation, pressure or weakness, is commonly called bunion, although that term is sometimes applied to any enlarged bursa on the foot.

The origin of bunions is generally from without—either from the pressure of a tight boot, or the continual chafing of a loose one, or from some peculiarity of occupation or gait, by which the joint is constantly pressed upon the ground.

The signs of a bunion are first of all tenderness and pain, which becomes more and more excruciating. Swelling and inflammation, even to the breaking out of an open sore, rapidly follow unless treatment is begun. The toe itself is somewhat involved, and becomes distorted and contracted.

Changes like those of chronic rheumatism of the joint may lead, when uninterrupted, to fatal inflammation of the foot. Or gangrene may set in. Bunions are rarely altogether curable after the disease has gone on to continued inflammation, although much may be done toward alleviation of the pain.

The only absolute cure for a bunion of long standing is excision of the joint.

Rest is the most important thing in palliative treatment. All pressure of the boot should be removed, as this is the chief exciting cause of the difficulty. Plasters of various kinds, soap plasters, painting locally with tincture of iodine, together with poultices and hot applications when active inflammation appears, form the bulk of the routine treatment.

When the bunion is discharging, stimulating ointments and dressings should be applied, and great care exercised lest the inflammation spread and the foot become affected.

In some cases the deformity can be corrected by mechanical methods, such as strapping and the like. Sometimes a proper division of the contracted tendons will relieve deformity.

Nitrate of silver solution, which is purchasable at any drug store, will often suffice to harden a tender skin and prevent irritation.

Cure for Eczema

'Several years since our baby had eczema badly,' says a correspondent. 'It began on the top of her head when she was five months old, and although we used various remedies, in a short time it became so bad that her head and forehead were almost covered with scabs. She suffered terribly from the itching and burning. Finally a good old doctor whom we shall ever hold in reverence, helped us cure it. We washed it thoroughly once a day with carbolic soap and warm water, wiped it with a soft cloth, then applied a wash made of equal parts of carbolic acid, glycerine and soft water. Shake well and apply with a feather. After the wash put on a cap to keep the child from scratching. We were obliged to soak the cap loose each day and use a clean one. It took about three months to cure it.'

A Reputed Remedy for Hay Fever.

Martyrs to hay fever will learn with interest the experience of Dr. Fuber, of Hamburg, who suffered a great deal from hay fever during several summers. He noticed that in winter a coryza was accompanied with hot ears, which regained their normal temperature when the discharge from the nose was established. He tried a reverse order of things on the hay fever, and rubbed his ears until they became red hot. He can now lead an endurable existence. As soon as there is the least amount of fullness in the nose, the ears are noticeably pale. A thorough rubbing of the ears has always succeeded in freeing the nasal mucous membrane from congestion. The rubbing must be done thoroughly and repeated.

Canker in the Mouth.

This somewhat troublesome affection is always an indication of a disordered state of the stomach. It is usually due to an abnormal secretion of acid in the gastric juice. A radical cure can, of course, be effected only by a cure of the stomach affection, but temporary relief may be obtained by the use of a variety of simple remedies, the most thorough-going of which is touching the ulcerated surface with a solid stick of nitrate of silver, or with a strong solution of nitrate of silver by means of a camel's-hair brush. Equal parts of sulphur and carbonate of soda, well mixed, is also a useful application.

English Cycle Thieving.

It has been estimated that bicycles valued at $60,000 were stolen in England during the season. A scheme that the thieves work over there is described as follows:—In one of the large cities in England there are many small repair shops where proprietors do a thriving business transforming bicycles, transforming handle bars, wheels, and other parts, one from another, scraping off the enamel and replacing with a fresh coat, and in other ways rendering the machines brought them unrecognizable. In a case of bicycle stealing some time ago the machine was taken to one of these shops, and although the police visited it within an hour or two of the time it was left there, they found it entirely dissected, and all parts scraped clean of enamel. It could not have been identified then but for a few little special marks, and had the police been a few hours later it might have been that these parts would have been scattered over quite a number of different machines, rendering identification impossible. Not only is this ringing of the changes carried out in these small shops, but the police allege that a great quantity of fittings stolen from the larger cycle factories are made up in these places.

The Only Good Toilet Set

The only complete gold toilet service in the world belongs to the Khedive of Egypt. It was made in London and consists of 28 pieces. Each piece bears the monogram of the Khedive in diamonds, the same being surrounded by a fillet in imitation of that of the Grand Turk. Upwards of 3,000 diamonds and over 1,200 rubies were used in decorating these golden toilet articles. The body of each piece is of 18-carat gold, and all are inclosed in a diamond-incrusted ebony case.

KILLED HIS SISTER AS A WITCH.

A Terrible Crime of an Alaskan Indian Prompted by a Medicine Man.

VICTORIA, B. C., Oct. 3.—That "murder will out" is well illustrated in the case of the Kake Indian named Ahf Ghat, who is now a prisoner at Sitka, and whose case will be tried by Judge Truitt at that official's last term of court before retirement, says a despatch from Victoria, B.C.

Ahf Ghat was apprehended six weeks ago by Deputy Marshal Harry Wallace of Wrangle for implication in the murder of two traders on Kake Island about three months ago. The Indian was well known to the authorities through his ability to stow away more whiskey than any other member of the tribe, and also on account of his fighting prochivities when drunk. On account of past deeds of lawlessness officers had long been looking for him, but had only recently become aware of graver crimes the Indian had committed other than those with which he had already been charged.

Almost a year ago a young Kake girl was cruelly murdered, after being starved and beaten until death came as relief. It was several months afterward before it became known, and then it was an impossibility to locate the wretches who were responsible for the infamous crime. A short time ago one of the Kakes in the Sitka prison upon seeing a new prisoner arrive, and with whom he was apparently at enmity, told the guards

THE TALE OF HORROR.

About ten months ago Ahf Ghat had been taken so ill that a medicine man was called. When the sick man's family had piled up a stack of twenty blankets the Shaman condescended to begin his weird incantations. At the conclusion of the performance he informed the patient that he was a very sick man, and that his sister was the cause of it, declaring her to be a witch.

The Kakes have no religious belief whatever, but in the regard to witchcraft their ideas are the same as those of many other Alaskan tribes. They believe an enemy can by means of spells and charms work out evils, shape destinies, and finally destroy those they wish to, which belief is taught and encouraged by the medicine men of the tribe. If any one is sick he, upon propritiation, at once declares some person to be the cause, and that person must either confess himself a witch and promise to cease working injury upon the patient or he is put to death. The Indians are still in a state of utter barbarism, and hold to the old belief, "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth."

Upon the sister being charged with sorcery she was at once brought before her brother and the Shaman. She wildly protested her innocence, and upon her adhering to it she was bound and severely beaten. Several days passed, during which she was given no food, and only enough water to moisten her parched lips. Seeing her determined not to acknowledge herself a witch and responsible for his illness, Ahf Ghat struggled from the pile of skins which had constituted his bed and

PLUNGED HIS KNIFE

into the heart of his helpless victim.

The Kakes know no fear, even of death. Neither do they understand such feeling as remorse. They have always remained on their island unmolested, making their own laws and administering them according to their own ideas of justice. If the murderers now incarcerated in Sitka are hanged they freely say they will kill the same number of white men before they consider things even. That this last addition to the imprisoned Kake contingent will stretch hemp there can be no doubt providing he doesn't die by his own hand in the mean time.

Despite all official denials, the practice of the "medicine art" prevails throughout all Alaska, and scores of unfortunate natives have, even in the short space of one year, suffered hideous deaths upon the decree of the medicine man that they had practised sorcery. With the force at their disposal, the white authorities cannot enforce the law as it should be—to teach the native population the lesson they must some time learn. The hope of the entire Territory is now fastened upon the establishment of an American army post in the far North. With soldiers at hand, such murders as those of Ahf Ghat's account would be less frequent.

Cold in the Arabian Desert.

The narrative of Nolde's expedition into the Nefud Desert of the Arabian interior, at tude 28 degrees north, altitude 3,000 feet, tells of the severe cold that he experienced there in February, 1893: "The days were warm and pleasant, but the nights cooled to 5 or 10 degrees below zero C., the changes of temperature being extremely sudden. * * * The cold and blustering wind caused much discomfort in travelling." The greatest surprise that Nolde met was on February 2, when a storm clothed the Nefud far and wide with a sheet of snow several inches deep, making it resemble a Russian steppe rather than an Arabian desert. The Bedouins, however, said that snowfall there was very unusual.

Making Cider Vinegar.

There is always a good demand for vinegar, and none is better than that made from cider out of rich, sweet apples. The earlier it is made the more rapid will be the fermentation and the quicker will come the change from alcohol to acidity. This souring is much hastened by frequent exposure to the air, turning the cider once a day from one vessel to another. This exposes it to the air, and if it is done for a few weeks the vinegar will be as sour as by letting it lie in the barrel for as many months. The early apples are often deficient in sweetness. An addition of sugar to the cider greatly increases the alcohol and also the acid in it when the stage is reached.

Difficulties of Authorship.

Struggling Author—Eldora, can't you keep that baby quiet for about two minutes? His yells are enough to drive one wild.

Wife—No, I can't. I've got to finish the dishes, and knead the bread, and mend Tommy's clothes.

Struggling Author—Well, anyhow, you can make Johnny and sis stop their racket, and close the windows so there won't be so many smells coming in from the neighbors, and lock the doors so those heartless bill collectors can't get in to annoy me. I'm writing an article on "How To Be Happy, Though Poor."

PURELY CANADIAN NEWS

INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered from Various Points from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Squirrels are numerous this season.

The oil fever at Bothwell is spreading.

Petrolea citizens want the curfew bell.

Hamilton is talking of a cemetery fund by-law.

Leamington gets $800 a month from its natural gas wells.

A 297 pound squash was shown at the recent Goderich fair.

Mr. W. Flint Jones is the new editor of the Belleville Ontario.

There will be a Philharmonic Society at Pembroke this winter.

A new Presbyterian church has been opened at Stanchel, P.E.I.

H. C. Kaisig of Waterloo, is the new proprietor of the Breslau Hotel.

It is proposed to elevate the G. T. R. tracks that enter Montreal.

St. James church, Kingston, has just celebrated its semi-centennial.

A Lawrenceburg hen built her nest in a tree 13 feet from the ground.

St. John's English Church, at St. Thomas is building a $2,000 parsonage.

A tricycle drawn by a team of dogs is a street curiosity in Guelph.

St. Thomas will hereafter celebrate Labor day as its Civic holiday.

Mrs. Russell, wife of James Russell, M. P. P., of Bayside, N. B., is dead.

The Hamilton ministers don't want the Star Theatre to have license.

A sunflower, 42 inches in diameter, is exhibited by a Lucan gardner.

The Canadian Life Insurance Company is opening a branch office in Chicago.

The St. Thomas Gas Company manufactures the illuminant from coal oil.

John H. Holt, of London, was killed in the G. T. R. yard there the other day.

Wm. Oakes, of Ancaster, had some fingers cut off in a feedchopping machine.

A Napanee farmer was swindled out of $200 by a stranger with a little tin box.

In British Columbia this season 18,000,000 pound tins of salmon have been canned.

The new line between Welland and Hamilton will be in operation by Christmas.

H. Walker & Sons are building a pretty house on Peche Island that will cost $6,000.

The Lake Erie railway route from Ridgetown to St. Thomas is being surveyed.

John Little, whose neck was broken at Winnipeg by a fall, has entirely recovered.

Rev. W. W. Smith, of St. Catharines, is putting the New Testament into broad Scotch.

Rev. Mr. McCullough has been installed as pastor of the Presbyterian church at Dresden.

The skeleton of an Indian girl, who died 70 years ago, was unearthed at London last week.

Hamilton business men who have failed to register their partnership will be prosecuted.

H. G. Sonety, Queen's Printer for New Brunswick, is now chief editor of the Record, St. John.

The Wardsville Mechanics' Institute has been re-opened with 1,500 volumes on the shelves.

The G. T. R. will build a 15,000 gallon tank at Kingston for cattle passing through on trains.

The contract for the construction of a lighthouse at Cabot Head, Georgian Bay, has been awarded.

Constable Kenyacote, of the North-west mounted Police, was fatally kicked by a horse at Wapella.

Mayor Idsardi and ex-Mayor McCully will be in the field for the St. Thomas mayoralty next year.

Thomas Fenton, of Banner, died while being operated upon for a lump in his neck by London doctors.

At the next Hamilton civic election opposition to further bonuses to the T., H. and B. will be an issue.

An unusually heavy crop of beech nuts this year indicates, according to an old saying, a very cold winter.

Wm. Jenkins, a young coloured man of Chatham, died from the effects of drinking a quart of whiskey.

The first annual convention of the Disciples of Christ, of western Ontario, has just been held at St. Thomas.

Mr. J. Dickson, master in the Stratford Collegiate Institute, has been appointed to a position in the London Institute.

A half-hour fight between a band-dive and a pigeon-hawk, both on the wing, interested Berlin citizens the other day.

A Stratford woman sued another for stealing her cat, and while the suit was in progress the cat came back from a jaunt.

Swedenborg's complete works, in 32 handsomely bound volumes, have been presented to the Brockville Mechanics' Institute.

Mr. John Wilkins, Ravensworth, has in his possession a work on the life of Christ which was written by Jeremy Taylor, and which is nearly 200 years of age.

Every couple married in the town of Thorold, village of Merritton, and townships of Stamford and Thorold during the balance of 1895, will receive the Thorold Post for one year.

Deposits in the Dominion Government savings banks during August amounted to $314,088. There was withdrawn the sum of $257,862, leaving on deposit at the end of the month $17,706,021.

The Banque du Peuple, Montreal, has obtained judgment in the Court of Appeal for $14 688 against the town of Iberville, for money advanced. The town sought to evade payment on the plea that their borrowing the money had been ultra vires.

The British Government present to the library of the University of Manitoba a full set of the reports of the "Challenger Expedition." This splendid gift consists of 50 large royal quarto volumes, of which the published price is upwards of $500.

Taking No Chances.

Raggay, for a tramp, youse is de best behaved feller I ever met.

It's business, Dusty. I ain't anxious to get into no hot water. Fact is, I hate water of all kinds.

Civility costs nothing, and buys every thing.—Lady M. W. Montague.

VEST POCKET DINNERS.

BUTTONS, PILLS AND CAPSULES THAT CONTAIN FOODS.

A Pill Makes a Cup of Tea, Beef Comes in Tablets, and Soups in Small Capsules—Experiments With Condensed Food That May Bake Kitchens, Cooks and Restaurants Things of the Past.

Coming generations will dispense with the cook and the kitchen. Beefsteaks are to be done away with, vegetables will be a thing of the past and a roast turkey will be put up in a small package no bigger than a box of cigarettes. Restaurants are to disappear, dinners will no longer be served and the time now wasted in eating will be saved for more useful purposes.

When the Japanese soldiers marched into China each man carried a cartridge belt and a dinner-belt. Into the latter were stuffed capsules, pills, buttons and small packages like cartridges which contained condensed foods of various kinds.

If the soldier wanted a cup of tea while on the march, he dropped a button into a tin of hot water. For dinner he could draw a large variety of meats from his food belt. A capsule made the soup and a couple of pills the fish, already seasoned. For the roast he used a few slices of beef which had been condensed under a thousand pressures into a plug like tobacco.

Buttons of various colors supplied all the vegetables, a capsule made a pudding and another button when dropped in hot water made a cup of strong black coffee. It was even reported that cognac and whiskey had been condensed into tablets.

TO SIMPLIFY WAR.

Huge wagon trains of flour and beef "on the hoof" are to be things of the past. Armies in future can cut themselves off from their base of supplies, as they will carry the supplies with them.

Their movement will not be impeded by droves of cattle, brought along for food, for the cattle, in the form of little tablets, will repose in belts or knapsacks, and victory will not wait upon the cook. The soldier can even dine while fighting.

After putting a cartridge in his gun the private can put a capsule of roast beef in his mouth. He can have beef tea while charging the enemy, Boston baked beans during a pause of the battle and a condensed mince pie in the very hour of victory. These are some of the staples which governments are now supplying to their men.

But the benefits of condensed food tablets can be extended to private citizens. Only a few men have the sense of taste and gourmets who really enjoy a meal are rare. It is estimated that every man now wastes three hours a day eating. After he has eaten he forgets all about "the pleasures of the table" and only remembers that an hour is gone.

All this time can be saved. The food buttons and pills already contain every necessary element.

THE NEW WAR BREAD.

The boards appointed to consider the question of emergency foods are sending in their reports, upon which final conclusions will be based. The problem is how to make up a food package of small bulk which shall render the fighting man independent of supply trains for a short period in case he is wounded or cut off with a detachment from the main command.

"Experiments in this line are being made by all the great war powers," said Major Woodruff. "They are trying everything imaginable for the purpose. Here, for example, is an element of the British emergency ration. It looks like a dog biscuit, doesn't it? Three ounces it weighs, and it is four inches square. It is composed simply of whole wheat solidly compressed. A condensed loaf of bread you might call it. The French have a new 'war bread,' which is to replace hard-tack. Its ingredients are a secret. When put into hot water or soup it swells up like a sponge and is said to be virtually the same as fresh bread.

"In future wars the aim will be to furnish the troops with fresh articles of diet in the field. Dried foods are only suitable as emergency foods. Germany and France, by the help of cold storage, have perfected arrangements for shipping fresh beef to the front by rail. When practicable, fresh bread will be forwarded daily to the fighting line. The French Government has constructed a number of bakeries on wheels for use in campaigns—waggons, that is to say, containing ovens and all necessary appliances, so that bread may be made on the march.

EVAPORATED ONIONS.

"For emergency rations evaporated vegetables have been tried, but not with great success. They are not nutritious enough, and they do not keep well. Here is a one-pound can of evaporated onions. Smells strong enough doesn't it? It ought to, inasmuch as it represents ten pounds of fresh onions. In the same way potatoes, carrots, turnips and cabbages are put up.

"Desiccated foods are now being produced on an enormous scale by many firms in this country and abroad. A good thing, which we may adopt, is this desiccated beef. One ounce of it is equal to five ounces of ordinary meat, because it is absolutely water-free. It is too hard to cut with a knife without trouble, and so the soldier chops off a small hunk of it. He puts the piece into a small machine like a coffee-mill and grinds it up. It comes out in fine shavings, ready to be eaten on bread or to be used for soup stock.

"Beef tea, used as a stimulant, is a good thing for soldiers. For an emergency ration it is put up in capsules, one of which makes a cup. Each capsule contains the necessary seasoning and costs two cents. Beef tea contains almost no nutriment, but only the flavoring and stimulating qualities of the meat. When a person is informed that a teaspoonful of extract represents several pounds of beef, he infers that it is equally nourishing. The truth is that the nourishment is left behind in the boiler. A human being will starve to death on an unlimited supply of beef tea.

"The most important element of the British iron ration is pemmican—a preparation of beef, fat and salt. It may be eaten without further cooking, or made into hash or soup by boiling it with vegetables. It keeps sound for years, though exposed to air. With the pemmican goes a can of the same size containing a mixture of cocoa and honey.

LIQUID CORNED BEEF.

"Canned foods will play an important part in the future wars. The Belgian iron ration is a ten-ounce can of corned beef put up in a liquor that is flavored with vegetables. The German emergency ration is a one-pound can of preserved meat, with hard bread and pea sausage. A biscuit composed of meat and flour had been tried for the German army, but the soldiers would not eat it. The biscuit was supposed to furnish the fighting man with everything necessary for his physical support, water excepted.

"Very likely some soldiers would not put up with the German 'ersbwurst.' Yet that species of pea sausage is said to have been a leading cause of the success of the German arms in the Franco-Prussian war. Without it the troops could not have endured the fatigue. The sausage is made of pea-meal, fat and bacon. It was devised by a German cook, from whom the invention was purchased by the Government for $25,000. Each sausage makes twelve plates of nutritious soup.

"Among other things under consideration are condensed soups. This little packet, which looks somewhat like a bundle of cigarettes, contains just three ounces of desiccated pea soup. You observe, it is so compressed as to be quite hard. I break it up and throw it into this saucepan. To it I add one quart of water, and I place it on a gas stove here to boil. For flavoring, though it is not necessary, let us add a small quantity of these evaporated onions. In the course of fifteen minutes I will offer you a plate of very excellent pea soup.

A CONDENSED CUP OF TEA.

"What do you suppose this is? It looks like a button, doesn't it? It is a cup of tea condensed. All you have to do is to drop it into a cup of hot water and stir it up. The sweetening is in the button with the tea. No, the sweetening is not sugar, but a coal-tar product called 'saccharine,' which is more than two hundred times as sweet as sugar? Thus the quantity added needs to be very small. Coffee is put up in the same way, with saccharine, as well as in a shape that looks like black molasses.

"An iron ration is a short-weight and highly concentrated diet, intended to cover only a brief period. It is not to be used except when the regular food supply cannot be obtained. Supposing the army supplies to be regularly furnished, the fighting man ought to return from the campaign carrying in his haversack the same emergency ration with which he started out originally. But it may happen that his regiment or brigade is cut off from the main body, and in that case the emergency rations may be literal salvation. Or he may be left wounded on a field of battle, unable to obtain anything to eat for days unless he has it with him. During the recent war with China the Japanese found emergency rations a necessity in active service.

"It is high time, then, that our troops should be provided with emergency rations. One of the questions to be decided is whether the ration shall be carried at the belt or in the haversack.

Soldiers suffering from hunger may be supplied with small quantities of alum, a pinch of which taken from time to time contracts the stomach. Thus the organ, not requiring so much to fill it, can get along with less than the normal diet for a while without complaining."

PEN, INK AND PENCIL.

Some Information About These Articles Which May Be New to You.

Blue ink was first made in London.

The "lead" of the pencils ordinarily used is made of graphite.

Pens are polished with emery powder in a large revolving drum.

"The basis of most indelible ink is the ordinary nitrate of silver.

"Lead pencils" are a misnomer. There is no lead in their composition.

Alloys of iridium and osmium are now very generally used to point gold pens.

The quill pens now used in England come from Germany and the Netherlands.

From 1803 to 1812 many attempts were made to fasten metal points to quill pens.

Printing ink is make of linseed oil, rosin, soap and lampblack or other coloring matter

Graphite suitable for making lead pencils is found in almost every country on the globe.

For very minute writing pens made from crow's quills have been found to do excellent work.

The basis of old-fashioned lithographic ink was lampblack, shellac, wax tallow and soap.

It is said that 1700 patents for the manufacture of ink have been taken out in Great Britain.

Red ink was formerly made of a solution of Brazil wood, combined with alum, tartar, water and gum.

After being cut, steel pens are annealed and tempered with oil to insure great springiness to the pens.

The ancients, according to Pliny, made a very excellent sympathetic ink, using new milk as the basis.

Inexhaustible supplies of superior graphite, almost pure and eminently suited for pencils, are found in Siberia.

The glazing of pens, in some varieties considered a most important operation, is done with lac dissolved in naphtha.

After the invention of paper, goose quill pens came into fashion. They are not known to have been used before.

For several centuries an infusion of nutgalls treated with sulphate of iron composed the only known ink.

Modern inks date from 1798, at which time researches of Dr. Lewis and Ribaucourt in the chemistry of ink began.

Many sympathetic inks have been invented, the writing being brought out or made visible by the use of chemicals.

A stylus with split point, apparently for the purpose of writing with fluid ink, has been found in an Egyptian tomb.

In the last century geese were raised in Russia and Poland in vast flocks almost entirely for the sake of their quills.

The Egyptians used pencils of colored chalk, and several of these ancient crayons have been found in their tombs.

Reed pens, split at the end like quill pens, have been found in Egyptian tombs, dating probably 2500 years before Christ.

Most of the mediaeval manuscripts have the important initials in red ink; hence arose the term rubrics, from rubica, red.

With the early penmakers the problem of a point was most serious, and a long time elapsed before it was definitely solved.

In 1768, 27,000,000 quills were shipped from Russia and Poland to England, to say nothing of those which were sent to other countries.

Bellefield—"The Fayes comet is said to be very faint." Bloomfield—"You would be faint, too, if you had traveled as far."

SOME NOTABLE PERSONS.

BEHIND THE SCENES WITH KINGS, QUEENS AND EMPERORS.

Emperor William of Germany and Queen Margherita of Italy—Queen Victoria and the Royal Birthdays—a Pretty Custom in German Imperial Family—The Little King of Spain and the Bull Fighting.

There are sinister rumors in the air that King Humbert of Italy has grown jealous in his old age, and whom has he selected for his anxious apprehensions but that pattern of all fireside virtues, the Emperor William of Germany. On the occasion of the Emperor's visit to Italy, some six years ago, he was much impressed with Queen Margherita's beauty, and having the happy faculty of turning phrases, he made one or two gallant speeches, which were not at all relished by the jealous Umberto. It behooved the not all-powerful ruler of Italy to be prudent, however, and not to offend the mighty one from Germany, and so the imperial attentions to the Queen were suffered to pass unnoticed. But when the German Emperor intimated a short time ago that he would like to repeat his visit to the Quirinal, the offer was not taken up, and a good excuse was finally hit upon. "The fetes of Sept. 20 in remembrance of the occupation of Rome by Italian soldiers, were strictly private and the coming in pomp of a foreign Sovereign would displease the people."

Paderewski will soon again be with us. If you notice, you may see a more than usually cynical expression on the countenance of the pianist. The following little story may explain its presence. A lady visiting Paderewski's villa in Paris, noticed a cherry-stone on the mantlepiece of his music-room. She appropriated this treasure, and taking it to a jeweller, had it magnificently set in pearls and diamonds. A few weeks later, Paderewski and the lady met in Vienna, and in the course of the conversation she showed the musician the flattering bauble, telling him that she prized it more than all her other treasures put together. "But madame," said the divine Ignace, running his fingers through his golden mane, "I never eat cherries; the one you found on the mantlepiece must have been left there by my servant!"

For years people have wondered how Queen Victoria managed to keep track of all the royal birthdays and marriage anniversaries, as Her Majesty is always most prompt in remembering these events and sending suitable gifts. At last the secret is out. A secretary attends to all such matters. He has a collection of books, divided into different chapters. Each chapter deals with a different family into which some member of the Queen's family has married. When a birthday that the Queen is in the habit of recognizing is at hand the secretary informs the Queen, and Her Majesty looks through that famous closet where the India shawls are kept and makes a selection. Apropos, those India shawls have not been used lately as royal gifts. The fun that was had at their expense finally reached the royal ears, and since then diamonds are the particular mark of royal favor.

History does not record the name of the British soldier accredited with making the worst break on record. The Prince of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge, then Commander of the Army, attended a certain great review held at Aldershot. Among others invited were some German princes, who happened to be late in arriving, and, losing their way in the vast throng, searched in vain for the royal party. At last their carriage reached one of the bridges spanning the Basingstoke Canal, at each end of which a sentry was posted. "Sentry," said one of the princes, addressing the raw recruit from the west, "can you tell me where I shall find the Prince of Wales or the Duke of Cambridge?" The sentry pondered a moment, and then replied: "No, sir; I don't know meself where they are, but if you ask me chum he'll tell you, for he knows all the pubs about here."

There is a very pretty custom in the imperial family of Germany which dates from time immemorial. On the birthday of one of the royal children the Empress goes through the stock of toys which has been accumulating since the child's last birthday and sends all, except a few special favorites to the sick children in hospitals. The present Kaiserin, who is the most motherly of women, has paid special attention to this custom, and on the occasion of little Princess Victoria Louise's birthday, which occurred a few days ago, Her Majesty packed with her own hands a large case of dollies, picture books and little dishes—all in a fair state of preservation—and had them sent off to the little sufferers. The sick children are always told who sends the presents, and in past years this has resulted in the saving of some curious and interesting relics. In this way the battered tin soldiers which amused the childhood of old Kaiser William have been saved from the wreck of time. A hideous doll belonging to Queen Louise of Prussia is also in existence.

And so Mrs. Langtry was not "greatly benefited," after all, by the toilet soap which she has persistently puffed for years, since her written praises of its merits was the primary cause of her jewels being stolen. It appears these testimonials attracted the attention of some one with a talent for penmanship, and he eventually succeeded in reproducing a fac-simile of "the Lily's" handwriting. He further invested in fine stationery and had it stamped with the lady's address, and thus armed with the fruits of his labor and capital he presented himself at the bank where Mrs. Langtry stored her jewels. The clerk, after examining the written order, handed over the lot, including the famous ruby brooch, and the gentlemanly appearing individual departed. Popular actresses who find tonics "grateful and comforting," and soaps "soothing to the skin," should avoid any unpleasant after-effects of testimonial writing by employing two signatures.

At last accounts the Emperor William was travelling with 108 uniforms, two tailors and one presser to keep them in order. So successful was he in finding time and occasion in which to wear them that in England he is known as the "lightning change Emperor." The most of this uniformly large wardrobe, being comparatively modern, is rather quiet in color and design, the gold lace and brass buttons, in which the heart of the Emperor delights, being conspicuous by their absence. Therefore, Emperor Franz Josef, who knows no greater pleasure than that of making young people happy, comes to the rescue with the gorgeous uniform of a general of the Hungarian army. Coat and tightly-fitting trousers are of scarlet cloth, richly trimmed in gold lace and embroidery. A white cloak trimmed in gold lace and bordered with sable, a sable cap with herons' plumes, high boots with gold spurs and tassels complete this imposing uniform.

The Queen of Spain looks with terror upon the chosen sport of her people—bull fighting. She begged that the little King might be excused from looking at the cruel sport of the arena till he had attained his tenth birthday. To this the Spaniards gave a very unwilling consent, and no sooner had young Alphonso celebrated his birthday, then she was reminded that it was time for him to enjoy the amusement of his ancestors. Christina had many excuses, but finally had to yield to public opinion, and the little boy was taken to the bull-fight. He watched it, in a stoical manner, neither seeming to enjoy or disapprove, and this indifference was most disappointing to the Spaniards. He departed from a time-honored custom, in not rewarding the successful matador, and taken all together, King Alpho o's first bull-fight seems to have been a 98 t-class fizzle.

LONDON'S KING OF PICKPOCKETS.

Death of Joseph Wailey, Who Made a Fortune as a Thief and Was Then Converted.

The ex-king of pickpockets in London, Mr. Joseph Wailey, has just died of pneumonia at the age of 83 years, forty of which he spent from time to time in jail. Like a grandold-time monarch, he had several wives; at least seven are known to have constituted his better half. His family, of course, was extremely numerous, but he didn't bother himself much about looking after them. He was born at Southampton and commenced to practice his profession at the age of ten. He was then engaged almost exclusively in the handkerchief department, but he progressed rapidly, and was soon promoted to the branch of jewelry and pocketbooks. When he was about nineteen years old he was President of the first pickpocket trust ever formed in England.

Mrs. Wailey, his mother, was a good and religious woman, and when her bad son Joe was sent to jail for the first time she died of grief. Joe cried bitterly over the loss of his mother, but soon dried his tears and resumed his old vocation. He became tired of Southampton, and started for the capital. On his way to London he was

ATTACKED BY FOOTPADS.

He pitched into them and killed one, but they finally succeeded in robbing him, and he arrived in London penniless. Six months after his arrival there he found himself, as he said, "in comfortable circumstances." He had now the means of extending his operations. He founded and directed for several years a band of robbers in different lines, including burglars, footpads, pickpockets, and sneak thieves, that were the terror of the suburbs of London.

Most of Wailer's companions were captured and sent to jail, but he for a long time managed to hide himself from the police. On one occasion he jumped into the Thames, and the morning papers came out the next day with an account of his suicide. But Wailey was an all-round athlete, and swimming was one of his notable accomplishments. So he reappeared at Gravesend, where he was the most successful blackmailer on record. This new branch of his profession amused him most because he did not know before he took it up that there were so many fools in the world as there really are. What he termed his very simplest tricks brought him in large revenues. The trust was extended until it had members in all the principal cities of England, and Wailey was still king, except during the interregnum that followed any one of his numerous convictions. At last when he became rich, he began to think of retiring from business and living peacably upon his

HARD EARNED MONEY.

His mind took a religious twist, probably an inheritance from his mother. One Sunday morning, while wandering through Victoria Park, he noticed a large crowd gathered around a stand from which a colored man was preaching. The colored man was Celestin Edwardy. With the old-time instinct of a pickpocket, Wailey at first thought he would work the crowd, but he simply worked his way near enough to the preacher to be able to listen to his words; and he did listen with the greatest attention. He became moved, and tears ran down his cheeks. Then and there he confessed his sins—no small affair. Without speaking of his ephemeral transgressions, such as his seven or eight marriages, Wailey had amassed a fortune of about $100,000 by active practice in all the various branches of his profession.

Upon the question of restitution linked to his repentance the records are silent. But at all events he got religion, and got it bad, as his pals used to say. He turned preacher, and was considered one of the most eloquent among the lurid orators of the open-air religious meetings in London. He became as great a favorite among the good and righteous as he had been among the bad and ungodly. A great throng attended his funeral, and in that throng, by way of honoring the dead, the pickpockets were present actively.

Telephone in Armies.

The German War Office has been experimenting in telephone erection by cavalry. A troop of light cavalry was started from Berlin and another from Potsdam. The distance is twenty miles. The end of the wire was carried on a fork fixed on a lance, and thus thrown over the trees. Every three-fifths of a mile the wire was tested by telephone apparatus. The two troops met half way and connected. It took four hours.

Proof Positive.

Mrs. Upton—Seems to me your husband's becoming very absent minded.

Mrs. Downton—Indeed he is. Why, last night he forgot to go to the club.

"What do you think will be the outcome of the war in Cuba?" "That," replied the man who answers every question, "depends a good deal on the income of the Spanish treasury."

THE FARM.

Digging and Storing Potatoes.

"The first point in harvesting potatoes is not to begin too early. This is especially important if the potatoes are rotting, as is the case in some large potato-growing sections this year. The season has nowhere been very wet. The rot is caused, as it very often is, by blighting of the leaves. This prevents the proper maturity of the tubers. The skin peels easily when handled roughly, as potatoes must be in digging. When these bruised potatoes are piled in a heap they heat quickly, and a very slight degree of rot in a single potato rapidly spreads and contaminates the entire heap. It is not uncommon when potatoes begin to rot slightly in the field that the inexperienced grower thinks it is necessary to do something to save his crop. So he goes to work digging them out and bruising them more or less. While hot weather continues this is the worst thing he can do. The potato under such conditions, rots almost as readily when bruised as an apple," says the American Cultivator. "By the time cooler weather has come the skin, even of blighted potatoes, will be hardened, so that they will not bruise much while being dug. Then when they are taken out they should be put in heaps and covered lightly with grain straw, using at first no earth over it. The object is to continue the drying process until the skin is thoroughly hardened. It is an excellent plan to put a few lumps of quicklime in the heaps with the potatoes. The spore of potato fungus needs moisture for its development, and the lime, by absorbing the excess of moisture in the potato, kills the fungus that causes the rot. Some good farmers we know believe that the carbonic acid gas which the slaking lime develops, will destroy the rot in any stage, even after it has attacked the potato. We have frequently seen potatoes which have been lined that were rotten on one end, while the rot had dried up and ceased to spread. When covering potatoes against freezing, care should be taken to give some ventilation. This is necessary even in cold weather, though it is important to take care that frost does not get in through the wisps of straw left at the top of the heap. No attempt should be made to sell potatoes affected by rot until they have dried out, so that the skin does not slip easily when they are handled. It will be necessary to open the pits frequently and examine the potatoes to see whether the rot is spreading. A dry day should be taken for this, and all the better if sunshiny. This extra handling adds to the expense, but it is not all loss, as it is a help to quicker drying than if the pit was covered and nothing thereafter done to it. Few farmers now use potato tops as covering for potato heaps even in the field. They are the most convenient covering, but in any crop there must always be a suspicion that the potato tops have been affected by rot. It always attacks the tops first. If there is any rot on the tubers, however slight, it is sure to be greatly aggravated by covering them with potato tops that have the disease fastened on them. Most of the severe losses of potatoes after digging come from using potato tops to cover the heaps with. In harvesting time all the potato grower's sins of neglect in cultivation come home to him with severest emphasis. Weeds are a great nuisance in digging, aside from the certainty that their presence has lessened the yield. Few of these labor-saving implements in potato harvesting can be made to do good work in a weedy field. Even if they get the potatoes out of the ground, it is an extra expense to pick them up among a lot of weeds. A good farmer once remarked to us that saving labor in cultivating the potato crop made so much extra labor in harvesting it, that it cost nearly as much per acre, and more per bushel, than a clean, well-cultivated crop. If the potatoes are well down in the ground, it is sometimes well to leave them until there has been a black frost to freeze an inch or so of surface soil before digging them. But it is better to dig them before wet weather has carried the rot spores down to the tubers. The potato harvested in dry weather only needs to be kept cool, and the rot will not touch it. When the potatoes are taken in wet it takes more time to dry them out. They are besides a very difficult crop to dispose of, as the handling of wet potatoes mixed with muddy soil and probably full of the germs of rot, is a disagreable job that nobody likes to undertake."

Picking Apples.

Gather when the pips turn to a brownish color, and the fruit parts easily from the twig when turned to one side. As the fruit is gathered it should be laid lightly, not dropped, into a basket, and be just as carefully removed from the basket to the store room. A blow or knock will cause a bruise which will be succeeded by rot. Store on straw on a dry floor. A bed of three inches of straw will suffice. Lay the fruit quite thinly at first and add another course when the first sweating is passed; later on the apples may lie three or four thick. When sharp frost threatens cover up the fruit with straw, bags, or something of that kind to protect it.

Effect of Cabbage on Butter.

A bulletin of the Iowa Station tells of an experiment with cabbage for milch cows: From November 23 to November 27 the effects of cabbage is shown from the analysis: fourteen of the cows show higher per cents of butter fat; six show slightly lower per cents. The milk table shows increase in the quantity. The cabbage is palatable and readily eaten. Its effect upon the quality of butter is the point inquired into here, more especially; but it is noticeable that the change from a dry ration to one more succulent gave more milk without decreasing the fat per cent. By comparing the amounts of milk given daily by the twenty cows November 15, with the amounts given towards the close of the ninety-seven days, it will be seen that the volume of milk held up quite well when it is remembered that it was winter work with a Lord, half of which were in the last months of their period of lactation, when the tendency with many cows is to give less milk or dry up entirely. The creamery experts report that the butter from the cabbage ration did not keep well, but gradually became tainted. Prof. Patrick's analyses of the vegetables fed show the cabbage to be the lowest in volatile acids and to have the highest melting point, excepting the rutabaga.

The great rule of moral conduct is next to God to respect time.—Lavater.

WHEN HE COMES TO DINE.

English Hosts Submit to Rules Because the Prince of Wales Is Always in Great Demand.

The Prince of Wales is always in demand at public dinners in England. It is often said that the Prince leads an easy life, a life without serious occupation. To most busy people such an existence must seem well nigh intolerable, for there is no nation on the face of the earth that more thoroughly appreciates the fact that man was made to work than our country.

Yet as a constant presider at dinner parties His Royal Highness may safely be said to be a very busy man. If the Prince accepts an invitation to a dinner in one place, he is bound to accept one from another, and as his presence is invariably sought at every banquet of any importance in England it is probably not difficult to understand why he chooses to spend so much of his time abroad, out of the reach of the insidious blandishments of his would-be entertainers.

When the Prince does attend a feast, he goes well prepared. He is well aware of the fact that a person of his prominence is always more or less subject to the machinations of cranks, who may have a design on his life. The assassinations of Garfield, Carnot and Stambuloff afford recent illustrations of this circumstances.

The ordinary waiters never attend the Prince. He is invariably accompanied by

TWO FOOTMEN AND A PAGE.

It is the duty of these functionaries to see that none but palatable and wholesome food is set before His Highness. The footmen are clad in scarlet livery, and the page is dressed entirely in black, with the exception of a white waistcoat. Special dishes are prepared for the Prince's consumption, and he has long made it a habit to bring his own champagne, usually two bottles. He rarely samples the wines provided by his guests.

Moreover, he always carries his own cigars. These are made specially for him in Cuba. He is a very moderate eater and has a strong aversion to long dinners. For this reason he invariably requests that the meal shall not be extended beyond an hour, and, among other matters upon which he insists as conditions to his presence, he will never permit more than three toasts to be drunk. As a rule, all the arrangements for the dinner, including of course the bill of fare, are submitted to His Royal Highness the day before the dinner, and he sends whatever additional instructions he pleases.

But, after all, the Prince of Wales is a very good fellow. Nobody will blame him for being careful. For years he has been the most popular chairman in England. His speeches are all delivered offhand, although he usually refers from time to time to a few notes scribbled on small pieces of paper.

Next to the Prince of Wales, Sir Henry Irving is said to be most in demand in England at public functions, although most available members of the royal family are always sought for. Among the more popular of these are the Duke of York, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke of Connaught and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Verse sweetens toil, however rude the sound.—Gifford.

By satire kept in awe, they shrink from ridicule, though not from law.—Byron.

The steps of faith fall on the seeming void, but find the rock beneath.—Whittier.

The true way of softening one's trouble is to solace those of others.—Mme de. Maintenon.

He best keeps from anger who remembers that God is always looking upon him.—Plato.

A soul exasperated by its ills falls out with everything, with its friend and itself.—Addison.

They that on glorious ancestors enlarge produce their debt, instead of their discharge.—Young.

Whole years of joy glide unperceived away, while sorrow counts the minutes as they pass.—Havard.

There is no strength in exaggeration; even the truth is weakened by being expressed too strongly.—Anon.

The most violent passions have their intermissions; vanity alone gives us no respite.—Rochefoucauld.

Success is full of promise till men get it, and then it is as a last year's nest, from which the bird has flown.—H. W. Beecher.

If a man can have only one kind of sense, let him have common sense. If he has that and uncommon sense, too, he is not far from genius.—Beecher.

All brave men love; for he only is brave who has affections to fight for, whether in the daily battle of life or in physical contests.—Hawthorne.

The earliest and oldest and longest has still the mastery of us.—George Eliot.

Avarice is a weed that will grow only in a barren soil.—Hughes.

In our judgment of human transactions the law of optics is reversed; we see the most indistinctly the objects which are close around us.—Whately.

Two Ways.

Magistrate—You are charged, sir, with trying to commit suicide.

Prisoner—I was driven to it, your honor—driven to it by a woman.

Magistrate—Hum! Did she refuse you, or marry you?

Makes More Wrinkles.

Mrs. Bibbs—This paper says that walking in the rain, without an umbrella, will remove wrinkles.

Mr. Bibbs—Well, it won't, not if you are walking in the rain without an umbrella because some friend has stolen your umbrella.

"Age increases the flavor of wine."
We all agree with this,
But age never yet increased
The flavor of a kiss.

"I will take some of this material—but will it wear well?" "Oh it is indestructible—untearable—everlasting—it will wear till you pay for it!"

"I understand that the railroad companies are making great preparations for carrying bicycles next summer." "Yes, wheelmen are beginning to get their rights. Why, I know of one road this year that actually refused to allow more than two trunks to be put on top of one wheel.

ON TRIAL FOR MURDER

At the Vancouver Assizes—Farr Found Guilty at Winnipeg.

Vancouver has been treated to a sensation this week in the form of a trial for murder. John Smith, a resident of Reed Island, is alleged to have murdered C. N. Benson on Oct. 9, 1894, after which he sent the body adrift in a boat. The moral depravity of some of the principals, according to the evidence, if true, as Judge Walkem remarked, is unparalleled. Much of the evidence was unfit for publication but enough has been reported to show that they lived with no apparent regard for even the common decencies of life or society. The prisoner's wife, in her evidence, says that her husband killed Benson on finding him in a compromising position with her, and further that her husband was guilty of even grosser indecencies. The defence attempted to prove that Mrs. Smith was guilty of perjury and that the whole scheme was a plot to get rid of Smith.

The judge charged strongly against the prisoner, notwithstanding which the jury returned a verdict of "not guilty." In receiving the finding the judge said that though he did not agree with it he did not say that it was wrong. To the prisoner he said: "You are acquitted, owing to considerable extent, no doubt, because you had a bad woman for a wife. Don't carry your threat to shoot her into effect; because I think you did threaten though the jury may not think so. If you do shoot her there might not be the same verdict another time. You can go." The prisoner walked up to the head of the row close to the judge and proceeded to shake hands with the jury. This was too much for the judge. Rising in his seat he shouted "Here! What in the world are you doing? Get out of here; get out of the building; you'll want to shake hands with me next. I don't believe they'd do such a thing even in the United States. The crowd have cheered, and it pains me to note a British audience cheering at a verdict for the first time in my experience. Gentlemen of the jury, you are discharged."

Commenting upon the evidence the Vancouver *World* says: "We agree with the Hon. Mr. Justice Walkem that if the evidence in the Benson murder trial is trustworthy the depravity which exists in some portions of the Province is lamentable. We think it opportune to point out that while missionaries are flocking, amid much eclat, into heathen lands—China for instance—they might do useful work at home among the white heathens who disgrace our common humanity. Hundreds of useful lives and millions of money are poured into the Orient to bring the Mongolian horde to Christ, while in this fair Dominion the moral nature is repeatedly shocked by the recital of crimes that religious fervor might do much to extirpate. What is to become of the offspring, just developing into womanhood, of this unhappy couple? Perhaps some of the gold pieces that find their way to far Cathay would keep their feet in safe places. It is fair to presume that, under such home influences as these blossoming children have endured, the chances are largely against their growth in holiness and purity. Who is there to step in and make their lives "one grand, sweet song?" We may say that the very large part of what took place in the Court House during the past few days, the evidences of lack of refinement and thorough absence of virtue, were glossed over in our report. But, as the learned Justice remarked, the condition of affairs on Reed Island, at our very doors almost, if the facts swore to are true, is unparalleled. Is there no remedy? The injunction of the Master to His apostles was not meant to exclude the nations to which we belong and to which our first allegiance is due."

After a most sensational trial, lasting a week, William Farr, an engineer, formerly of the employ of the C.P.R., was convicted at Winnipeg, Tuesday, on all the counts in the indictment against him, viz., arson, with intent to kill and murder his wife and children—with intent to injure the landlord of the building—and, with intent to defraud the insurance company, with which the furniture in the building was insured. There was a woman in this case also.

The chief of police of New Westminster has received word from Whatcom informing him of the arrest of a man named Trueman, suspected of the murder of John Roy, a Swiss, at Clover Valley, on the south side of the Fraser river, last winter.

Church Services To-morrow.

Rev. Father Paytavin will celebrate mass at 10:30 a.m. in the Catholic church.

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

Rev. Jas. Woodsworth, Supt. of Methodist Missions in the Northwest and British Columbia will (D.V.) preach in the Methodist church at both morning and evening services.

BORN.

ALLEN.—At Revelstoke, on Tuesday, Nov. 12, 1895, the wife of O. H. Allen of a son.

MARRIED.

HUTCHINSON-ARMSTRONG.—At Revelstoke, Wednesday, November 13, by the Rev. J. A. Wood, Samuel Hutchinson to Katharine Armstrong.

DIED.

ALLEN.—At Revelstoke, Wednesday, Nov. 13, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Allen.

Local and Personal Briefs.

Hewitt Bostock was a passenger for Southern Kootenay on Monday.

Mrs. H. A. Brown returned home from Kamloops Wednesday.

Swan Anderson, of Illecillewaet, was in town yesterday.

Fred Wrong, formerly of Revelstoke, has branched out as a mining broker, with office at Sandon.

Some local sportsmen have succeeded in killing a few ducks around the Big Eddy this week.

Mrs. W. F. Craige left for Vancouver Monday. Master Mervyn Edwards accompanied her.

Rev. J. A. Wood, who has been ill for the past few weeks, has quite recovered.

Murray Hume returned Monday from Kamloops Hospital. He has been much benefitted by the treatment received there.

Mr. Spragge, of Donald; Kerr, New Denver; and Hammersly, Vancouver, were in town this week attending the County court.

The work of framing the timbers for the new railway bridge across the Columbia is being pushed with considerable vigor.

Rev. F. Yolland, who has been ill at his home in Ashcroft for the past eight days, is able to be around again. He will conduct the English church services here next Sunday, Nov. 24th.

The wet weather of the past week has shown up all the "soft" spots in our roads. Their present condition would disgrace the most primitive community.

B. Laurance's spectacles and eye glasses are always in stock, every sight for far and near, at the Revelstoke Pharmacy. Eyes examined free by Dr. McLean.

A Pinkerton detective was in town last Sunday looking for a man who is wanted for murder in the east. The detective has been following his man for six months or more and has traced him to B.C.

A stack, containing about four tons of hay, belonging to Frank Julien, was fired by incendiaries last Saturday night. It is thought to have resulted from the differences amongst the Italian colony across the Illecillewaet and that the perpetrators were actuated by personal malice.

Dr. Reynolds, of the Ashcroft *Journal*, was in town Monday. Some years ago the doctor abandoned medicine for mining, which he has since pursued in various parts of the world with varying success. As a field for profitable investment the mining propositions of Cariboo have in Dr. Reynolds an able, earnest and enthusiastic advocate.

Several representatives of the tinhorn fraternity have arrived in town recently and are preparing to take up winter quarters here. A few weeks ago the MAIL advised the advance guard of this discreditable brotherhood to get out, which they did, and those here now will be only consulting their own comfort if they do likewise. Their specialty is not appreciated here, and there is more room on the outside.

The Prince of Wales celebrated his 54th birthday last Saturday. He was born Nov. 9, 1841.

A company has been organized to encourage Canadian capital to invest in British Columbia mines on cautious and orthodox lines and it is to be hoped that when the organizers have passed through Eastern Canada, Canadian capitalists will not display that *lamentable ignorance of British Columbian* affairs shown by Finance Minister Foster, who advised British Columbians in a speech here to go into mixed farming in Kootenay country and send their waste slabs on the Canadian Pacific Railway to be sold in the remunerative markets of Manitoba. —B.C. Correspondence of the Winnipeg *Commercial*.

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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.
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REVELSTOKE, B.C.
All orders in our line will be promptly attended to.

$50 REWARD.

$50 Reward will be paid for information which will lead to the apprehension of the party or parties who maliciously damaged my buggy on the night of October 31st, 1895.

F. FRASER

Revelstoke, Nov. 9th, 1895.

Application for Liquor License.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that thirty days from the date hereof, we, the undersigned, will apply to the Stipendiary Magistrate for West Kootenay, at Nelson, for a license to sell spirituous liquors at our hotel, situated at the mouth of the Columbia river, Upper Arrow lake.

J. FOLEY.
P. ARENA.

Revelstoke, October 24, 1895. 29-4t

Mineral Act (Form F).

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

BLACK PRINCE MINERAL CLAIM. Situate in the Trout Lake Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: six miles up Gainer Creek. Take notice that I, Herbert T. Twigg, agent for William C. Yawkey, free miner's certificate No. 56846, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Gold Commissioner for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this thirtieth day of September, 1895.

Mineral Act, 1891. "Form F."

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

KING WILLIAM MINERAL CLAIM. Situate in the Trout Lake Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Take Notice, that I, Harry Abbott, free miner's certificate No. 55,144, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Gold Commissioner for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this seventeenth day of September, 1895.

H. ABBOTT.

Administrator's Notice.

In the County Court of Kootenay, holden at the East Crossing of the Columbia River;

In the matter of James N. Fowler, deceased, and,

In the matter of the Official Administrator's Act, dated the Fifth day of August, A.D., 1895;

UPON READING the affidavit of Alexander G. McArthur, it is ordered that James Ferguson Armstrong, Official Administrator for the County Court, District of Kootenay, shall be administrator of all and singular the goods, chattels, rights and credits of James N. Fowler, late of Illecillewaet, free miner, deceased, and that this order be published in the KOOTENAY MAIL newspaper, in each issue thereof, for the period of sixty days.

Signed, CLEMENT J. CORNWALL,
C.C.J.

The creditors and persons intrusted in the estate of the above named James N. Fowler, are requested within 60 days of this date to forward to me, per registered letter, full particulars of their claims, and after the expiration of such 60 days, I shall proceed with the distribution of the estate having regard only to such claims as I shall have notice of.

Dated at Donald, 8th August, 1895.

J. F. ARMSTRONG,
Official Administrator.

TABLE

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

FALL ASSIZES.

Clinton	Tuesday	24th September
Richfield	Monday	30th September
Kamloops	Monday	7th October
Vernon	Monday	14th October
Lytton	Friday	11th October
New Westminster	Wednesday	6th November
Vancouver	Monday	11th November
Victoria	Tuesday	19th November
Nanaimo	Tuesday	26th November

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REVELSTOKE DIVISION.

ALL PLACER CLAIMS and mining leaseholds, legally held in this division, may be laid over from the 15th November, 1895, to the 1st June, 1896.

J. D. GRAHAM,
Gold Commissioner.

Revelstoke, Nov. 9, 1895. 31-5t

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T. L. HAIG,

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