The Kootenay Anvil.

Provincial Library June 99

PUBLISHED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Vol. 7.—No. 68 REVELSTOKE. B. C., SEPTEMBER 28, 1900. $2.00 Per Year.

"THE LEADING STORE."

Special Sale

Men's Colored Shirts

Regular Price $1.35, 1.25, and 90c.
Sale " 1.00, 80c, and 60c.

Boys Blouses

Regular 75c, 1.00, 1.50, 2.00, & 2.50
Sale 50c, 60c, 90c, 1.25, & 1.85

Men's Straw Hats

Regular $1.00, 1.50, 2.00.
Sale Price 50c, 90c, 1.50.

Don't forget that we keep Butterick Patterns.

Taylor & George,

Late James Gill & Co.

Belts! Belts! Belts!
Ladies' Belts
—AT—
Guy Barber,
THE JEWELLER'S
C.P.R. Watch Inspector.

WOOD!

Draying and delivering a specialty. Teams always ready at shortest notice. Contracts for jobbing taken. Agent for B. C. Oil Co.

Robert Samson.

Get that Water Pipe Fixed.

He'll do it for you.

WHO?

R. Gordon.

Notice of Dissolution.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned, as manufacturers in the city of Revelstoke, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid to R. H. Sawyer at Revelstoke, aforesaid, and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said R. H. Sawyer by whom the same will be settled.

Dated at Revelstoke this 22nd September, A. D. 1900.

R. H. SAWYER,
HARRY SAWYER,
W. SAWYER,
F. C. MANNING.

PRIVATE NURSING

A lady with experience is open to receive engagements as a private nurse.
Address—A. B. care of the MAIL office.

The Fred Robinson Lumber Co. Limited.

On and after this date our prices for cut firewood will be as follows:

$1 per cord at Mill
$2 " delivered.

Prices Cut for Cash.

Fred Robinson, Managing Director

Edison Standard
. . . Phonograph

with all the latest improvements will take and reproduce records, complete including, Recorder, Reproducer, Brass Horn, Sapphire Shaving Knife, Ear Tubes, Camels Hair Brush, Oil Can, also One-half dozen Records and Books of Instruction.

PRICE $25.00.

...CHAS J. AMAN...

THE
Badminton Hotel
VANCOUVER.
RATES $2.50 PER DAY.

WAH CHANG,

DEALER IN

Fancy Goods, Japanese and Chinese Novelties and Silk Goods, Bamboo Work, Kuttan Chairs, and Crockery Ware,

ALSO

Fruits and Confectionery.

Opposite the Post Office,

Front St. Revelstoke, B.C.

The Political Situation

The following able review of the political situation from the pen of Dr. Sinclair, of Rossland, is worthy of careful perusal by our readers:

We are on the eve of a general election, and without being regarded as impertinent, I feel it a matter of duty to appeal to the intelligence of Yale-Cariboo riding electorate, and discuss matters of the most vital interest to every elector, not only within the bounds of this riding, but also of my adopted province of British Columbia, and of the deepest importance to the electorate of the Dominion of Canada. Since the last federal election a large number of people have settled in this riding, bent on the betterment of their positions, deeply engaged attending to the affairs of business, so that they have not been able to keep pace with public affairs going on at Ottawa, and to give but a small part of their time to questions of economics. The attention of the electorate of Yale-Cariboo is called to this fact that we are at this election to decide between the policy and government of the Right Honorable Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the policy and past acts of legislation and administration of the Honorable Baronet, the leader of the opposition in the House of Commons.

The opposition in the House seek to be returned to power on the record of the legislation and administration of the Conservative party in the past, and the appeal of my most esteemed friend Mr. A. H. MacNeill to the electorate of this riding to return him to Ottawa to help and maintain the policy of the Conservative party in the past, and install Sir Charles Tupper as leader and premier of the Dominion with power to maintain and perpetuate the acts of the past Conservative administration since 1878, a policy detrimental to the best interests of the masses of this great country; a policy of legalized robbery of the consumers of the Dominion of Canada. Whereas the policy of the Liberal party, as put into practical force by the government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, is to tax the people of Canada for revenue only; not protection to the few, but to allow as nearly as possible the people to buy and sell in the markets within their disposal without let or hindrance, save the necessary tariff to maintain the government of the country. Now we are asked by the leaders of the Conservative party, both in the House and on the platform, to study Canadian history in order to reach correct conclusions as to party and governments. We are therefore willing to take the advice of Sir Charles Tupper and Hon. Geo. E. Foster, and review a few historical facts in connection with the history of Canada. We search in vain among the archives at the capital and turn page after page of the statutes of this country. Yea, we plow through Hansard from start to finish and fail absolutely to detect the most remote stain on the escutcheon of the public man leader of the Liberal party since the union of the provinces of Upper and Lower Canada in 1847, when responsible government was conceded to the provinces. Moreover, any great change made in the advancement of Canada was first introduced and discussed by the Liberals in parliament and by the Liberal press, and opposed most vigorously by the great Conservative leaders and party who consented only to have it conceded into legislation to save themselves from being hurried out of office. It is a matter of Canadian history, be it said to the shame of the leaders of that party, that they sold their country in 1872 to the late Sir Hugh Allen for $750,000, a sum necessary in their estimation to corrupt the electorate in order to carry the country in their favor. Sir Hugh, to receive the contract to build the C. P. R. from ocean to ocean on his own terms. It is a matter of recent history that the Chignecto ship railway, an impossible scheme, cost the country $3,400,000, a total loss to Canada. It is a matter of history that the St. Charles branch railway which was to cost $100,000, actually cost the country $1,700,000. It was a matter of history that the Oxford and New Glasgow branch of the Intercolonial railway, which cost such large sums to have the railway shortened by 45 miles, actually shortened it 4½ miles and virtually increased the grade. It is a matter of Canadian history that the Montreal and Quebec harbor improvements, and the Pacific coast graving dock cost the country $3,000,000, nearly one-third of which was absolutely stolen. It is a matter of Canadian history that $50,000 was stolen in connection with the printing bureau. It is a matter of history that the Langevin block, Ottawa, cost $550,000, while $300,000 was the correct estimate. It is a matter of Canadian history that the estimate of the Curran bridge was $200,000, but cost the country $450,000, what I call a great steal. It is a matter of history that hundreds of thousands of dollars of the hard earnings of the brain and muscle of the people of Canada was spent on the Fay canal absolutely to the advantage of Hon. Jno. Haggart, the former minister of railways and canals to bring water to his mill. As a student of Canadian history and a contemporary of a large part of the life of some of those who would be statesmen, I trust I may have satisfied in a brief way Hon. Geo. E. Foster in taking his advice to study Canadian history. Our opponents maintain in the press and on the platform that the Liberal party has gone back on their pre-election utterances and promises; in fact, the Hon. Geo. E. Foster while speaking in Rossland some time ago, declared that the Liberal leaders were liars.

It is a matter of history that the Liberal party has not falsified its pre-election utterances, promises and platform, but has faithfully fulfilled them save and except redistribution, which was prevented from becoming law by the senate's action by throwing the measure out of the house. It is a matter of history satisfactory to all Canada that the Liberal government reduced the taxes of the people and maintain such revenue for carrying on the government of Canada without impairment, leaving this year a surplus over and above all expenditures more than $8,000,000. Such conditions were never before known in Canada. The Conservative party maintain most religiously that no change has been made in the tariff since they went out of office, but the proof of the falsity of the charge is found by making a comparison of the tariff of 1894, which prevailed when Conservatives went out of office, and the tariff now prevailing under the Laurier administration.

I herewith quote a few articles as proof of my statement. The following reductions have been made in the tariff since the Liberal party came into power: Axes, 28 per cent; hay and straw forks, 28½ per cent; hand rakes, 28½ per cent; road and field rollers, 16½ per cent; wind mills 16½ per cent; horse powers, 16½ per cent; portable engines, 16½ per cent; threshers, 16½ per cent; feed cutters, 24½ per cent; seperators, 16½ per cent; potato diggers 28½ per cent; grain crushers, 24½ per cent; fanning mills, 28½ per cent; hay tedders, 28½ per cent; manure spreaders 20 per cent; besides these I could quote 107 articles, would space permit, wherein reductions have been made of from 30 to 45 per cent, besides placing a large class on the free list, including binder twine, wire for fences, etc. I am aware that even some who call themselves Liberals are not satisfied with the result obtained respecting the tariff, but I feel that their objection mainly arises from the fact of some disappointment or personal piques at some member of the administration. Now I wish the electorate of this country to mark well that in respect to the Crow's Nest railway, that had the Ottawa government built the road no freight concessions could have been secured from the Canadian Pacific. A new government link would have been largely at the mercy of the C. P. R. for through traffic, and no clear right of government control of traffic passing over the main line of the C. P. R. could have been established. When the government bonused the C. P. R. to construct the Crow's Nest road it reserved control of the pass through the mountains and took power to give to any competing line running rights over the Crow's Nest railway. That this reservation has real value is proved by the fact that the government has already given a rival company running rights over the new line, and of course if in the future government railways should be constructed in the west they would have the right to run over the Crow's Nest line while the monopoly of the past has been made forever impossible. The government took power to regulate tolls on all traffic eastward or westward bound originating on the Crow's Nest road or destined for points on the Crow's Nest road and its connections. The government fixed the price of coal at the pit's mouth and reserved 50,000 acres of coal lands for public use, in order to prevent coal monopoly. The government provided for heavy reduction of freight rates on grain from the west, and on staple supplies for the west from Eastern Canada. Under the contract with the Crow's Nest railway 23½ per cent reduction on green and fresh fruits, 20 per cent on coal oil; 10 per cent on cordage and binder twine, 10 per cent reduction on all kinds of agricultural implements, 10 per cent on almost all kinds of iron, including sheet iron, iron pipes and fittings, nails and all kinds of wire, 10 per cent on live stock, 10 per cents on all wooden ware and household furniture, 10 per cent on window glass, 10 per cent on all kinds of paper and felt for building purposes, 10 per cent on paints and oils. The effect of the government's policy was to increase through trade, to give cheap coke and coal to the smelters of this province and to open up a new market for the food products of the territories. The net results to the people of Western Canada by virtue of the concessions obtained from the C. P. R. in connection with the Crow's Nest railway, has been estimated by the minister of the interior to aggregate to the people of Western Canada the handsome sum of $350,000 last year alone. I would like to write extensively of the labor question and its interests, but space will not permit. Suffice it to say that the Laurier government has done much in the interest of labor. Mr. Mulock's fair wage resolution, the appointment of D. J. O'Donoghue a commissioner to enforce the law, the conciliation and arbitration act, the establishment of the Labor Gazette, all of which are of supreme importance to the laborers of the Yale-Cariboo riding. In conclusion we now appeal to the electorate of Yale-Cariboo in behalf of the government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier on the policy he has pursued in the past and the results that have been obtained. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has brought Canada up to the status of a nation, has settled the school question and all race and religious troubles and now appeals to the people of Canada for an endorsation of his work of the past four years. We believe that he does not appeal in vain, but will be returned to power with an increased majority. To send to parliament from this riding a gentleman in opposition to the government would be consummate folly. This riding needs all the money the government can spend in it for development, and to send an opponent, the result would be nil. To send W. A. Galliher, a firm supporter of the government, a gentlemen of capital ability to support his vote by his voice in parliament is what we need and what I feel confident will surely come to pass.

Irish American Refugees.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—For fear of trouble the authorities at Lorenzo Marques have placed the Irish American refugees who have been fighting with the Boers on a Portugese transport.

The Kootenay Mail

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY.

—AT—

REVELSTOKE, B.C.,

—BY—

B. R. CAMPBELL,

PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

Subscription Price, $2.00 Per Annum

ADVERTISING RATES quoted on application.

JOB PRINTING of every kind at most reasonable rates and shortest notice.

ACCOUNTS for job printing or advertising payable on the first of every month.

CORRESPONDENCE on all matters of local or public interest invited and carefully considered. All communications to the Editor must be accompanied by the name of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

Address

THE KOOTENAY MAIL,

Revelstoke, B.C.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 28, 1900.

In the course of his peregrinations down east Mr. Foster is reported to have declared that "the day is gone by when a rank appeal to prejudice and race hatred can awaken contention between the English and French speaking elements of our population." That is exactly the belief of the Liberal statesman now controlling the destinies of the Dominion, and it is in accordance with that belief that the party has consistently lived up to the declaration of its noble leader the premier from his place in the House of Commons said: "If there is anything to which I have devoted my political life it is to try to promote unity, harmony and amity between the diverse elements of this country." Again elsewhere he declared, "I cherish the hope that I shall so live that when deposited in my grave every Canadian, be he friend or foe, be he English-speaking or French-speaking, Protestant or Catholic, will have to say, 'There rests a man who has given the best of his life, of his soul, of his heart, to make us a united people.'" These sentiments are the very antithesis of those set forth in the famous "Pamphlet No. 6," where every effort is made to arouse national prejudices at the expense of truth, and fair dealing of every kind.

It is all very well for Mr. Foster to make a bald statement such as the one quoted above; the persistent policy of his party all tends in the opposite direction, and it is by that that party will be judged in the country.

If Sir Charles Tupper ever decided to tempt fortune at the poker table he would surely make a magnificent success of the game, for he is without exception the most audacious bluffer that ever took a hand in politics, or anything else. He has actually had the sublime effrontery to refer to certain leading Liberals whose sons responded to the call to arms in South Africa as "men who have had their sons educated largely at the public expense in Canada, and who have the good fortune to foist them into positions in which they drew pay from the public." This from a man who has no less than thirty-three relatives feeding at the public trough at this moment. Because a man happens to be connected with a minister of the crown or other prominent politician, that is no reason why he should be disqualified from occupying a position in the public service, and receiving reasonable and proper remuneration therein; and when those men have shown themselves worthy of the position they occupied even to the extent of laying down their lives for their country, no one but a desperate politician would venture to impugn their conduct. It would tax to its limit the robust imagination of Sir Charles Tupper himself, however, to place any one of his thirty-three in an equally favorable position before the public.

A Happy Family!—Nit.

So the Conservative party, which by the admission of its leaders was badly demoralized in 1896, is now happy and united. How then did it come about that when "The Dauntless Three"—Tupper, Foster and Macdonald—held their meeting at Belleville last week in Sir Mackenzie Bowell's own home, that the ex-Premier was not present; that he was not even referred to by any of the speakers, neither by Mr. Foster who led the cowardly conspiracy to assassinate him politically in 1896, nor by Sir Charles Tupper who was the direct beneficiary and immediate successor to the leadership. Of course Sir Mackenzie and Mr. Foster have not spoken since that memorable occasion, and it would have been rather embarassing to both had they met on the same public platform, nevertheless it is convincing evidence of the sweet unity which exists in the Tory ranks—and there is lots more like it.

Spokane Mineral Exhibit.

Word comes that the mineral department of the Spokane Industrial Exposition, which opens next Tuesday, the second of October, will be more extensive and a better exhibit than it was last year. Many districts which did not exhibit last year are sending ore specimens this time and quite a number which were represented then, believing that great good was done their camps, are sending large and better displays this year. These displays at Spokane are valuable. Many a prospect and quite a number of mines were sold during the past twelve months because the ore was brought to the attention of investors at the fair one year ago.

Lardeau Wants a Road.

P. Chapman, manager for A. MacDonald & Company, wholesale grocers, returned yesterday from a successful business trip to the Lardeau district. He states that the business men of Lardeau and Ferguson are eagerly asking if Nelson can and will do anything toward furthering their campaign for railroad facilities. It is generally realized that the C. P. R. will do nothing this year toward completing their line through the district, but the business men are determined to put up a strong fight this winter with a view to having the road built in the spring. In this they believe Nelson can help them, and are more than anxious that the board of trade and wholesalers' association should help their cause along.

The condition of affairs in the Lardeau is well known. The C. P. R. graded 14 miles of road in 1899, and when operations were suspended for the winter an assurance was given that the work would be continued last spring.

This assurance was reiterated more than once, it is said, by President Shaughnessy, but the Lardo people have yet to see a tie laid on their long stretch of grade.

It is felt that the future prosperity of the district depends to a large extent on the completion of the railroad. The country has many promising mineral claims, several of which will be worked extensively when transportation facilities are available. Among the mining properties now attracting general attention is the Triune group. The Triune is being operated by Ferguson Bros., and a recent shipment realized $300 per ton gross the net returns being $268. It is stated that the Fergusons have had a cash offer of $100,000 for their property, and a proposition from Rossland parties to bond at $500,000, with a cash payment of 10 per cent. The Triune is, of course, the most promising property in this particular vicinity, but it is quoted as evidence that the district is as *good* as any in the province from a mineral standpoint.

Nelson, as a commercial centre, has everything to gain by the completion of the Lardo road. The country is tributary to this city, and any improvement in business means additional trade for Nelson's wholesale merchants. The matter is to be brought before the Wholesale Merchants' Association, and will be forwarded to the board of trade for joint action.—Tribune.

Fall Fairs.

Tickets will be sold to the following points, single fare for the round trip.

Ashcroft on Oct 2 and 3 good to return up to the 5th.

Tickets to Provincial Exhibition at New Westminster will be sold on Oct 1, 2 and 3, good to return up to the 8th at $13.55 for the round trip.

THE BLACK DRAGON.

Prince Tuan to Oom Paul: "How do you like my way of 'staggering humanity?'"

It is a "yellow peril" indeed, and civilized nations, in arming and drilling the Chinese hordes, are paving the way to their own destruction.—Indianapolis News.

The Chinese invented gunpowder, and we are strongly inclined to believe that they knew how to lie before the grandparents of Ananias were born.—Chicago Times-Herald.

"Revenge today, mourning tomorrow," is the cry in the European capitals, but there will be many mourning tomorrows before the day of revenge comes.—Boston Transcript.

At Peking 3,000 petitioned Prince Tuan not to kill the Americans. Tuan had the heads of the 3,000 cut off immediately. The right to petition is a little wabbly just now in China.

The time of peril is not now, nor is the danger from the Mongolians. The menace to the peace of the world will be felt when China shall have been conquered, when the division of the spoils begins.—Chicago Chronicle.

No army trusts its enemy for information, and we shall never get information respecting the situation from other than Chinese sources until we invade the enemy's country and establish our own means of communication.

PERT PERSONALS.

If Lord Roberts wants to see his name on the front page of newspapers again, the quicker he gets to China the better.—St. Louis Republic.

Margaret Sangster writes of a rose that was kissed into bloom by a star. Poetry is forever bedding good right to the truth.

At the same time it might be well to be a little less sarcastic about William Waldorf Astor. He might feel revengeful enough to come back and have himself made an American citizen again.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"There is not a man in the state not in the Union nor in the whole world who has the nerve that I have," declared Mrs. Frances A. Moyer, self nominated candidate for governess of Illinois. And being a woman, she is not contradicted.—Chicago Journal.

Admiral Kempff's splendid common sense again calls attention to the fact that in every crisis in our history our navy has exceeded expectations. We certainly do breed a race of cool headed, sane, equal-to-the-emergency sailormen.

THE CYNIC.

If a thoughtful man is frank with himself when thinking of the past, he has great charity for young fools.

"O, Promise Me!" is inappropriate for weddings. What is needed is a song entitled "Now Keep Your Promises."

A man is never too busy to stop his work to watch another man try to catch a street car and to laugh if he fails.

There is always some curiosity to know if the husband of the woman who keeps boarders kicks with the rest of the boarders.

Shortly after the wedding a woman discovers that "he" doesn't go to as great pains to make up a quarrel as he did before.

Every time a man engages a new clerk his wife's folks grumble because he gets all the help he wants, while his wife keeps no girl.

CAPE NOME NUGGETS.

Cape Nome has reached that point where the gravediggers are making more money than the gold diggers.—Washington Post.

About the best chance that most of the adventurers at Nome have found there has been a chance to get home again.—San Francisco Call.

The Cape Nome victims are lining up behind the survivors of all those other mad rushes for wealth in glittering high latitudes.

Nome diggings are very rich for those who strike them in the right place, but a majority of the adventurers who go there would have done better to stay at home and dig potatoes.—San Francisco Call.

THE SHIRT WAIST MAN.

In St. Louis' summer resort weather an inscrutable providence seems to be opposing the crusade for the male shirt waist.—St. Louis Republic.

There is only one objection to the "shirt waist man." In case he establishes the fashion there is a type of masculinity that will insist on making it an excuse for wearing ruffles.

Spanish Epigrams.

There are many fine epigrams and proverbs in Spanish. Many of them cannot be translated so as to preserve the terseness and aptness of the original. Following are a few of a long list printed by Modern Mexico which are frequently heard in the sister republic: "He who never ventures will never cross the sea." "There's no gain without pain." "Flies cannot enter a closed mouth." "Behind the cross is the devil." "A cat in gloves will never catch rats." "To the hungry no bread is dry." "A book that is shut makes no scholar." "The good laundress washes the shirt first." "No evil will endure a hundred years." "When the river is passed the saint is forgotten."

Verses fulfill a highly important function in the prevention of nervous strain. The use of pen, ink and paper blows off the mental steam.—Dr. Andrew Wilson in "Mind and Body."

HOTEL VICTORIA

JOHN V. PERKS PROPRIETOR ..... REVELSTOKE, B.C

LARGE AND WELL LIGHTED SAMPLE ROOMS. Heated by hot air and electric bells an light in every room. Free bus meets al trains.

REASONABLE RATES.

Night Grill Room in connection for the convenience of guests arriving and departing by night trains. Hourly street car between hotel and station.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL

ABRAHAMSON BROS. PROP'S.

Newly built. First-class in every respect. All modern conveniences. Large sample rooms. Fire proof safe. Free 'bus meets all trains.

Under same management:

QUEEN'S HOTEL,

TROUT LAKE CITY

$1 PER DAY

Newly Built. Lighted by Electricity Throughout.

THE CITY HOTEL

Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

R. CALEY, PROP'R.

Established 1886. Incorporated 1895.

McLennan, McFeely & Company, Limited,

Dawson, Y. T. Vancouver, B. C.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

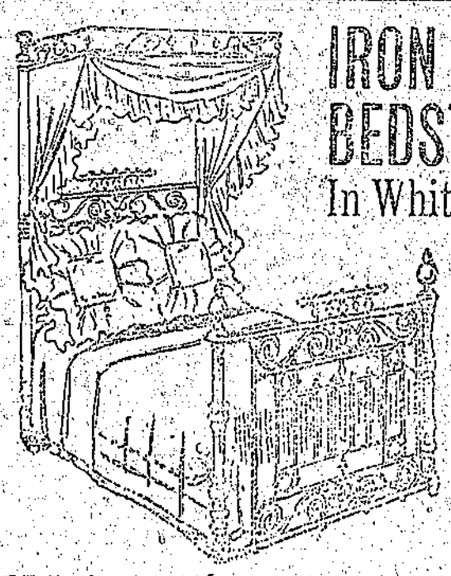
HARDWARE,

Iron, Steel, Glass, Paints, Oils, Metals, Stoves, Tinware, Guns, etc., etc

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF SUPPLIES for Mines, Mills, Blacksmiths Railroads, Contractors, Lumbermen, etc. Agents for:—

Giant Powder Co. Fairbanks Scales. Bennett's English Fuse. Majestic Steel Ranges. Canton Mining Steel. Spooner's Copperine.

Registered Trademark "Sunset."



IRON ENAMELED BEDSTEADS

In White, Blue, Pink & Green Tints.

Polished Brass Bedsteads

We carry a full line of leading patterns ranging in price from

$6.00 TO $65.00

Illustrated circular showing 10 best patterns, with prices of same, mailed free to any address.

Weiler Bros., Complete Furnishers, Victoria, B. C.

THE MOLSONS BANK,

Incorporated by act of Parliament 1855.

HEAD OFFICE - - MONTREAL

WM. MOLSON MACPHERSON, Pres. S. H. EWING, Vice-Pres.

JAMES ELLIOT, General Manager

PAID UP CAPITAL - - $2,170,000

RESERVE - - - - 1,850,000

general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on deposits at current rates.

J. D. MOLSON, Manager, - REVELSTOKE, B. C.

Now and Then.

There comes a time now and then when every gentleman feels the need of an exceptionally stylish and well-put-together suit of clothes. The occasion may be a wedding, a reception, a journey or some other important function. That is the time to avoid a chance fit. That is the time above all others, to give the order to me.

R. S. WILSON, The Tailor.

THE BABY.

"Where did you come from, baby dear?"
"Out of the everywhere into the here."

"Where did you get your eyes so blue?"
"Out of the sky as I came through."

"What makes the light in them sparkle and spin?"
"Some of the starry spikes let in."

"Where did you get that little tear?"
"I found it waiting when I got here."

"What makes your forehead so smooth and high?"
"A soft hand stroked it as I went by."

"What makes your cheek like a warm white rose?"
"Something better than any one knows."

"Whence that three cornered smile of bliss?"
"Three angels gave me at once a kiss."

"Where did you get that pearly ear?"
"God spoke, and it came out to hear."

"Where did you get those arms and hands?"
"Love made itself into bonds and bands."

"Feet, whence did you come, you darling things?"
"From the same box as the cherubs' wings."

—George MacDonald.

EZRA'S INHERITANCE

A Story Showing the Danger of Counting Chickens Before They Are Hatched.

BY HOPE E. STRONG.

"Half past 8 o'clock and most time for Ezra to come! Well, we're getting pretty old to have to work so hard, and 9 o'clock is more'n bedtime for a man in his sixties. I wisht he could get another place. But it won't do any good to grumble, and I took him for better or for worse. But I guess nobody when they promise that expect any worse. Well, that rising must be ready and I may as well put my bread in sponge."

So saying, Mrs. Hampton rose from her straight backed chair, which she always proudly stated had been part of her "grandmother's weddin outfit," and bustled about in preparation for the morrow's baking.

The stroke of nine brought him. He laid off his heavy overcoat and hung it in its accustomed place behind the door, with the old hat over it, as usual, put one ponderous foot into the homemade wooden bootjack and drew off a heavy boot, treated the other foot and last in like manner, thrust his feet into waiting slippers, drew a chair to the fire and remarked: "Well, Hannah, I got the queerest kind of a letter tonight. Some lawyer, Ferrett he calls himself, up here in Columbia county, has been writing to me to know if I'm myself."

"Oh, Ezry, they ain't trying to make you out crazy, are they? Who could 'a done it?"

"Crazy! Well, I guess not!" laughed her husband. "You don't understand. It's to establish my identity this here lawyer fellow calls it. I'm to tell him who my father and grandfather was and all my great-grandfathers as far on back as I can remember or have ever heard tell of. That's easy enough, for it's been Ezra T. now five generations back. But what it's about I can't quite make out."

"Do answer it tonight. It's late, but maybe it's something of importance to us. Maybe we are going to heir something. Here's the pen and ink."

And from the recesses of the cupboard appeared an ink bottle and a rusty steel pen, neither of which was called into active service except on the rare occasions when one of their absent children received a letter from home. Only a half hour before Mrs. Hampton had lamented that her husband was each night kept so long from his sleep. But now feminine curiosity conquered wifely solicitude. Ezra was spurred on by his better half until his whole letter was completed, though another hour had rolled by before he reached the end.

The lawyer smiled next day as he looked at the curiously formed letters and read the quaint phrases. But they told the facts plainly enough. Ezra's identity was established.

Meanwhile Hannah Hampton pondered and planned over what the lawyer could want, and at every home coming of Ezra she besieged him with the query, "Haven't you heard yet?" It is doubtful whether either of them could have long endured the strain. But, fortunately, in less than a week the answer came.

On Mr. Hampton's return one night he drew the typewritten sheet from his pocket and, looking through his steel framed spectacles, with his wondering Hannah beside him, read as follows:

Mr. Ezra T. Hampton:

Dear Sir—Yours of the 12th inst. at hand. In reply I would state that inquiries made by a distant relative of yours regarding some western properties have led to your discovery. About the year 1801 Ezekiel Hampton emigrated to and settled a large tract of land in the territory of Blank, where the city of A. is now located. Communication with him soon ceased, and, as he never returned to his home, his friends gave him up as dead. From the copy of your family record you have kindly forwarded I find proof of what I had already surmised, that said Ezekiel Reed Hampton was the brother of your grandfather. Consequently as his nearest descendant this property will revert to you. Of course with the lapse of time the land has greatly increased in value, and it would be well for you to look into the matter. Any help our firm can render you in establishing your claim will be cheerfully given for 25 per cent. Hoping to hear from you at an early date, I am, A. SHARPE FERRETT.

No possible event could have wrought more amazement in the minds of this worthy pair than did the contents of this letter. But, as usual, the woman broke the silence.

"Well, to think you're going to own a whole city. It's an awful responsibility for you. Of course, you'll have to be mayor—a man of your years, too, Ezry. Little did I think forty odd years ago, when we was married, that I'd ever live to be a mayor's wife. But girls never know what they're marrying. What are you going to do about it? Give it to this man?"

"Well, yes; none of them would be any cheaper," deliberately answered Ezra. "And he sort of deserves it for finding out. Though I've often heard father talk of his uncle Zeke who went west and all the land he got out there. You and me have been wishing for enough money to get a little place of our own where we could keep one horse and maybe a real Alderney cow. I guess we can get a whole drove of them now. Come, Hannah, let's leave this letter till tomorrow; it's time we were abed."

And so, with no thought of the time when, as mayor, he would importune unruly fire departments, argue with refractory boards of health or take counsel with ignorant aldermen, he lay down to pleasant dreams.

On the following day the rusty pen was again brought into use, and another letter of crabbed characters found its way to the lawyer's office accepting his terms. And the waiting time began.

It is curious to know what effect even the probability of wealth has on the average mind. Ezra Hampton was above the average, so he pursued the even tenor of his way and performed his duties as faithfully as though "Uncle Zeke's thousands had never been heard of." Not so his wife Hannah. Mindful of her coming greatness, it was impossible for her not to show it. She took on a superior tone with her neighbors and hinted at coming changes, for so repeatedly had Ezra charged her to keep the good news a secret until they more surely knew the result that she dare not enlarge on it as she would have liked. In her marketing she assumed little airs and extravagances. Why should she buy "round" steak when soon unlimited wealth would be hers? So she ordered choice bits of porterhouse with a wise nod of her head and remark that her money was as good as any other folks'. The people of her little world wondered why Hannah Hampton acted so important, and Ezra mildly remonstrated, assuring her a bird in the hand was worth two in the bush. But she silenced him by saying that did not mean when you were going to get the whole bush too.

And so the days wore on. Days had grown into weeks and weeks into months when the decisive answer came. Again Mrs. Hampton leaned over her husband's shoulder with the joyous anticipations of the wealth soon to be theirs. But the words were hard to comprehend. There was little doubt that the property belonged to them, but so many papers were missing and the records had been so neglected that no proof could be brought. Almost endless litigation would probably be the result to reclaim the land. So it would perhaps be as well to drop the matter.

In these researches, however, they had made another discovery. Ezekiel R. Hamilton had been a colonel in the Revolutionary army and had been enrolled as a member of the original officers, a society composed of officers who had served in that war. Each member paid a certain amount to perpetuate the association. Membership was to descend in the direct male line. Said Ezekiel R. Hampton having no heirs, his next oldest brother inherited a life right in this society. And the writer took much pleasure in congratulating Mr. Hampton on being legally entitled to belong to this august and honorable body. His name had been sent to the president for this state, and in a few days he would doubtless be heard from. Thus, through no fault of their own, had come to these brave souls the hard task of bearing a bitter disappointment.

The president was heard from. Society documents of all sorts poured in upon Ezra until in a few weeks he had received as much mail as had come to him before in as many years. The village postmaster and Hannah could scarcely keep up with it.

Of course Ezra became a member. His faithful wife would permit nothing else. And of course, too, he attended the annual dinner. And in hearing of the glories of that festive occasion Mrs. Hampton found some slight compensation for the loss of the expected wealth and official position. With brave heart she tried to bring her husband to the same opinion.

"I don't know, Ezra, but it's most as good as being mayor. There's less care, and it's ever so much more high toned."

And Ezra would answer submissively, "Yes, I suppose so, but I did want that Alderney."

Ezra's inheritance, however, had no light influence on the people of Ruralton, for so soon as it was noised abroad they straightway began a search for warlike ancestors. Fortunately he had no rival as a member of the O. O. S. Admission to the body was too difficult. But descendants of the passengers on the overloaded Mayflower were numerous. It seemed as if the whole population of the colony must have served it in the early days, so many grandfathers were found who had held office, while sons and daughters of the Revolution were discovered in every household. Family crests were unearthed or made to order. Rusty sabers and moth eaten army saddles were hung in many a hall. And the envied of all was a summer traveler who returned from her trip "to the other side" with a photograph of an English estate, which she proudly exhibited as her family homestead.

So, though Ezra's inheritance brought disappointment to him and his brave wife, it came as a blessing to the people of Ruralton, for without it they might never have known the pleasure of seeking and finding illustrious forbears.—Atlanta Constitution.

TRY

Fine Job Printing

The Kootenay Mail.

We have always been noted for the fine quality of our work—that's why we are always busy. Cheap and inferior printing costs the same as good printing, therefore why not get the best. Our prices are always reasonable. If in need of fine printing, write or call on us at once, we are never too busy to attend to all orders.

The Kootenay Mail, Revelstoke

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

CANADIAN PACIFIC AND SOO LINE.

FAMOUS

"IMPERIAL LIMITED."

Fast Daily Service Between Atlantic and Pacific.

First class sleepers on all trains. Tourist cars pass Revelstoke daily for St. Paul, Fridays for Montreal and Boston, Sundays & Wednesdays for Toronto.

Improved connecting service to and from

KOOTENAY COUNTRY

East	DAILY TRAINS	West
4.30 arr.	Revelstoke	ars. 21.20
4.45 lv.	Revelstoke	lv. 21.35

To and from Kootenay Points.

5.00 lv.	Revelstoke	arr. 21.00

For rates, tickets, and full information apply to Agent, Revelstoke, or

E. J. COYLE, A. G. P. A., Vancouver, B C.

W. F. ANDERSON, T. P. A., Nelson, B. C.

Kootenay Railway & Navigation Company

Limited.

Operating Kaslo & Slocan Railway, International Navigation & Trading Company.

Schedule of Time—Pacific Standard Time
Effective Feb. 1st, 1900.

Kaslo & Slocan Railway

Passenger train for Sandon and way stations leaves Kaslo at 8 a.m., daily, returning, leaves Sandon at 1.15 p.m., arriving at Kaslo 3.55 p.m.

International Navigation and Trading Company

Operating on Kootenay Lake and River.

S.S. INTERNATIONAL leaves Kaslo for Nelson at 6 a.m. daily except Sunday; returning, leaves Nelson at 4.30 p.m., calling at Balfour, Pilot Bay, Ainsworth, and all way points; connects with S. F. & N. train to and from Spokane, at Five Mile Point.

Lardo-Duncan Division

AMER ALBERTA.

Steamer Alberta leaves Kaslo for Lardo and Argenta at 8:30 p.m. Wednesdays.

Steamers call at principal landings in both directions, and at other points when signalled. Tickets sold to all points in Canada and the United States.

To ascertain rates and full information, address:

ROBERT IRVING,
Manager, Kaslo, B. C.

8-tf

Canadian Pacific Navigation Co. L'd

ALASKA ROUTE.

Steamers for Wrangel, Juneau and Skagway leave Victoria

Every Wednesday at 8 p. m.
and Vancouver
Every Thursday at 2 p. m.

Steamers for Northern British Columbia ports leave Victoria and Vancouver weekly.

Rates, etc., on application to

C. S. BAXTER,
General Passenger Agent,
Victoria, B. C.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

Royal Mail Lines.
Cheapest Route to the Old Country.

ALLAN LINE—From Montreal

Parisian	Aug. 25
Sicilian	Sep. 1
Tunisian	" 7
Numidian	" 15
Corinthian	" 22

DOMINION LINE—From Montreal.

Dominion	Aug. 25
Cambroman	Sep. 1
Vancouver	" 15

BEAVER LINE—From Montreal.

Lake Superior	Aug. 22
Lake Ontario	" 29
Montfort	Sep. 7
Lake Champlain	" 12
Lake Megantic	" 19

Passengers ticketed through to all parts of Great Britain and Ireland, and at specially low rates to all parts of the European continent. Apply to nearest railway or steamship agent or to

T. W. BRADSHAW, Agent, Revelstoke.

TIME TABLE

S. S. "Lardeau."

Running between Arrowhead and Thomson's Landing commencing June 10, 1900, will sail as follows (weather permitting):

Leave Arrowhead for Thomsen's Landing and Comaplix at 7k. daily.

Leave Thomson's Landing and Comaplix for Arrowhead at 17k. daily, connecting with all C. P. R. trains and boats.

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

THE FRED ROBINSON LUMBER CO. LTD.
F. ROBINSON,
Managing Director.

BAUER & ASHCROFT,

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyors,

MINING ENGINEERS,

Surveyors of Mines, Mineral Claims and Crown Lands.

VANCOUVER, B. C.

DO NOT FORGET

that if you want to get a first class assortment of

PERFUMES

TOILET

WATERS

BRUSHES OF

ALL KINDS

and all toilet articles. You can get the very best at the

Canada Drug & Book Co

Revelstoke Station

MARRIED.

SUTHERLAND-MCLEAN—At Revelstoke on Thursday, Sept. 27th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Holten, by the Rev. W. C. Calder, James Pyle Sutherland to Kathleen McLean.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL BRIEFS

Thos. Taylor, M. L. A., is in the city.

The football team left last evening for Kamloops.

Mrs. C. B. Paget returned last night from Calgary.

Tom Maloney came in Wednesday evening from St. Leon Hot Springs.

T. V. Downing and Ben Ramey were up from Thomson's Landing this week.

The public school buildings are undergoing repairs and being fixed up for the winter.

Sandy McRae went up to Kamloops Wednesday evening to take in the exhibition.

The sitting of the County Court here has been further adjourned from Oct. 2nd to Oct. 17th.

S. G. Robbins, of the Columbia River Lumber Company, Golden, was a visitor this week.

Capt. N. P. Roman, of the Steamer Lardeau, made a flying visit to Revelstoke last evening.

The Court of Assize will be held here on Oct. 22nd, and the Court of Revision on Monday Nov. 5th.

The Winnipeg lacrosse team will pass through the city to night en route for New Westminster.

Louis Gould, of Revelstoke, won the two mile open bicycle race at Vernon yesterday by 30 yards.

Rev. S. J. Thompson went down to Trout Lake and Fergnson on a preaching and lecturing visit this morning.

George Clark, of Nelson, formerly employed with F. R. Stewart & Co. in Revelstoke came up from the south last evening.

Tickets for the Thanksgiving Supper and Concert are now on sale at the Canada Book and Drug Co.'s store. Admission 50 cents, children 25 cents.

Rev. S. J. Green, of Trout Lake, will conduct the services in the Methodist Church next Sunday. Mr. Green is known already as a forcible and able preacher.

The Salvation Army is observing its annual Harvest Festival from Sept. 29th to Oct. 3rd. Gifts in cash or kind will be thankfully received by the commanding officer. On Saturday the 29th inst. a Boan Supper will be served in the Barracks from 6 to 8 o'clock, at the conclusion of the meeting. Supper 25 cents.

I. T. Brewster returned yesterday from Carnes Creek.

E. August Bradley went up to Smith Creek this morning.

Laforme's pack train came in from Big Bend last evening.

Candidate Galliher is sanguine that he will lead his party to success; he is also disposed to believe that the election is not far distant. Big "Bill" is a hustler and a good politician.—Nelson Tribune.

Mr. Jack Fallis, manager for H. G. Parson, has been busily engaged this week getting the McDonald warehouse in shape for a store and expects to be able to move in on Monday next. Mr. Parson was a visitor from Golden on Wednesday superintending the work.

George Riley and Richard L. Drury were nominated Wednesday evening at Victoria as the liberal candidates in that riding. Mr. Riley is a prominent railway contractor, and was at one time a member of the firm of Larkin, Connolly & Co., who built the Esquimault dry dock. R. L. Drury is an insurance agent, and a member of the board of school trustees in the city of Victoria.

A quiet wedding took place at the residence of Mr. Chas. Holten last night when J. P. Sutherland and Miss Kathleen McLean were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. W. C. Calder. Miss Katie Allen and Miss Mary Edwards were the bridesmaids while the groom was supported by Mr. F. B. Wells, and Mr. Holten gave the bride away. The happy couple left for the south this morning on their honeymoon trip.

So candidate MacNeill was the author of the eight-hour law. That's funny. If we remember rightly Mr. MacNeill made the first draft of the amendment to the Metaliferous Mines Inspection Act, now known as the eight-hour law. Again, if we recollect rightly, he was paid for doing it, the same as if it had been any other legal work. We know that the amendments had to be re-written after they reached the hands of the member at Victoria. We cannot see how he can claim credit for doing what he did simply for the money there was in it.—Industrial World.

Rev. S. J. Thompson delivered an interesting and instructive lecture on the life of Henry Ward Beecher, at the Epworth League meeting in the Methodist Church last Monday night. There was a good attendance and all felt they had spent a profitable evening. The lecture was the last item on the League's quarterly programme making a brilliant finish of a quarter's work. The League promises an interesting and up-to-date series of Monday evening meetings during the fall quarter. Look out for the programme which will be published in our next issue.

The editor of the MAIL has received the following unique invitation from the Spokane Press Club: "Ye Editor:—We want you at the fourth annual doings of the Spokane Press Club, October 6. The exposition management wants you to see its prize pumpkins; we want you to forget your troubles and help us celebrate Press Day; the combination will be an easy one. Leave your paper in charge of the office devil; change your shirt and join us. We will give you a trolley ride in the morning, and a visit to the exposition in the afternoon. In the early evening a big feed will happen. Later the "High Jinks," introducing all the latest sensations, will occupy the time until sunrise. If we overlook anything we'll go back for it. The police patrol wagon has been covered and the weather man has been subsidized."

A Settlement Expected.

SCRANTON, Pa., Sept. 28.—It is believed now that the miners and mine owners will soon arrive at an amicable settlement.

Conservative Candidate for Nanaimo.

NANAIMO, Sept. 28.—John Bryden, ex-M.P.P. was nominated at the convention here last night to contest Vancouver district in the conservative interest. It is expected it will be a three cornered fight between Ralph Smith and W. Sloan, liberals, and the conservative nominee.

SCARED THE DIVER.

An Unpleasant Experience With a Man Eating Shark.

An old deep sea diver was relating his experiences and told of one narrow escape. He said:

"My first real fight was off the island of Demerara, in the Caribbean sea. I was employed to raise the cargo of a sunken vessel and worked for four weeks on the job. When called upon to accept the work, I was a trifle loath, for I was aware that those waters were infested with sharks and other large and dangerous fish; but, being assured they would not molest me and my exchequer being very low, I agreed to do the work and started in.

"Donning my armor one bright morning, I got over the side of the boat, and after admonishing my attendants to pull me up as fast as strength would permit if they received the danger signal I began to descend. I had scarcely gone 25 feet when I saw a monstrous man eating shark within a hundred feet of me.

"Ugh, how I felt! Perspiration broke out all over me, and I grew weak. I was at a loss to know what to do. If I went up, he might seize me by the legs and carry them off, and I had no desire to part with such faithful servants. The old shark was 'laying to,' calmly watching me and apparently wondering what kind of a fish I was. He appeared to be in a thoughtful mood and no doubt was speculating as to whether he had ever seen me before. Now, I had no ambition to become acquainted with his sharkship. I did not like the way he regarded me, but I didn't raise a fuss with him about it.

"The great fish seemed to have determined upon something. He began to fan his fins gently. 'My time has come,' I said mentally. Raising his head, he started forward like a flash. I nerved myself for the shock, but it was not at me he was aiming. It was at one of the large air globules that rise from the vent in the top of the helmet. He swallowed it at one gulp, then stopped. In a moment he began to make involuntary offerings to old Father Neptune, for the bubble was an emetic to him. He seemed to be satisfied with his lunch of compound oxygen and hydrogen, for he swam hurriedly away."

A RUN ON A BANK.

The Easy Trick by Which the President Stopped It.

"A run on a bank is a funny thing," said the old banker, who was in a reminiscent mood. "It will start without the slightest cause, and you never know when to expect it. It may be only a rumor, it may be in the air, and the deed is done. Many a good bank has gone to the wall simply because there was no way to know that a run was in prospect, and there are times when the soundest bank in the world could not stand an unexpected run.

"A number of years ago, when I was a young man, I was cashier of a bank in the interior of the state. The bank was in good condition and perfectly sound, and we did not dream that our credit would be questioned. But one day a run was started without warning, and inside of two hours there was a howling mob around the bank, and we realized that we had a serious situation to face.

"It was simply impossible for us to meet all the demands, but I paid out the funds that we had on hand, knowing full well that it was a question of only a few minutes when we would be obliged to close.

"Finally the president of the bank came to me and said in a low voice:

"'How much longer can we hold out?'

"'Not over ten minutes,' I replied, wiping the beads of perspiration from my brow.

"Calmly and deliberately he reached over to the money case, picked up a $10 bill, rolled it lengthwise, stepped to the stove and lit it; then, without a quiver of an eyelid, he produced a cigar, bit off the end and proceeded to light it from the burning bill.

"That move saved the bank. The man to whom at that moment I was handing his balance gasped and then, shoving the money back, said he would leave it. It was the turn of the tide, and the run ceased. We didn't even lose the $10 bill, as the president was careful enough to see that there was enough left to be redeemed."

Ants' Sense of Smell.

Ants recognize one another easily. When an ant enters a colony which is not its own, it is put to death almost immediately. A German naturalist has discovered that it is by the sense of smell that this subtle recognition takes place.

If an ant touches water, it invariably is attacked by its sisters on its return to the colony, the water having removed from the ant the special property on which depended the recognition.

Experiment proved the statement. Some ants were crushed, and with the mess an ant was smeared and placed in a colony. If the ant had the odor of this colony, it was well received; if not, it was attacked at once.

An ant washed with alcohol at 30 degrees was returned to its nest and was attacked as a stranger.

On the contrary, put at one side 24 hours before being returned to the colony, it was welcomed, that length of time being enough for the restoration of its family odor.

Poe's Last Hour.

After consciousness returned the doctor said to him, "Mr. Poe, you are extremely weak; pulse very low; I will give you a glass of toddy."

He answered, "Sir, if I thought its potency would transport me to the Elysian bowers of the undiscovered spirit world I would not take it."—Sartain's "Reminiscences of an Old Man."

A GLIMPSE OF TURNER.

Introducing an Incident That Suggested One of His Great Pictures.

It was a friend of Ruskin's mother, Mrs. John Simon, who told the story. She was traveling by night in the early days of the Great Western railway from Plymouth to London:

"When I had taken off my cloak and smoothed my plumes and generally settled myself, I looked up to see the most wonderful eyes I ever saw steadily, luminously, clairvoyantly, kindly, paternally looking at me. The hat was over the forehead, the mouth and chin buried in the brown velvet coat collar of the brown greatcoat. Well, we went on, and the storm went on more and more, until we reached Bristol, to wait ten minutes. My old gentleman rubbed the side window with his coat cuff in vain, attacked the center window, again in vain, so blurred and blotted was it with the torrents of rain. A moment's hesitation and then:

"'Young lady, would you mind my putting down this window?'

"'Oh, no, not at all.'

"'You may be drenched, you know.'

"'Never mind, sir.'

"Immediately down goes the window, out go the old gentleman's head and shoulders, and there they stay for I suppose nearly nine minutes; then he drew them in, and I said:

"'Oh, please let me look.'

"'Now, you will be drenched.' But he half opened the window for me to see. Such a sight, such a chaos of elemental and artificial lights and noises, I never saw or heard or expect to see or hear. He drew up the window as we moved on and then leaned back with closed eyes for I dare say ten minutes, then opened them and said:

"'Well?'

"I said, 'I've been "drenched," but it's worth it.'

"He nodded and smiled and again took to his steady but quite inoffensive perusing of my face."

The whole letter is too long for quotation, but this is the sequel:

"The next year, I think, going to the academy, I turned at once, as I always did, to see what Turners there were.

"Imagine my feelings—'Rain, Steam and Speed. Great Western Railway. June the —, 1843.'

"I had found out who the 'seeing' eyes belonged to. As I stood looking at the picture I heard a mawkish voice behind me say:

"'There, now, just look at that. Ain't it just like Turner? Who ever saw such a ridiculous conglomeration?'

"I turned very quietly round and said:

"'I did. I was in the train that night, and it is perfectly and wonderfully true,' and walked quietly away."—From Last Chapter of Ruskin's "Praeterita."

Uncountable Moves In Chess.

Some one with a head for figures has recently attempted to calculate the number of moves on the chessboard. He starts with the fact that each player has 20 possible moves from which he must select his first move. He then tells us that the number of possible ways of playing the first four moves only, on each side would be 318,979,564,000.

If then, any one were to play without cessation at the rate of one set a minute, it would take him more than 600,000 years to go through them all. The number of ways of playing the first ten moves on each side is 169,518,829,100,544,000,000,000,000,000. These figures are probably in defect, rather than in excess, of the actual number. On their basis, however, and considering the population of the whole world to be 1,483,000,000, more than 217,000,000,000 would be needed to go through them all, even if every man, woman and child on the face of the globe played without cessation for that enormous period at the rate of one set per minute and no set was repeated.

Ancient Bank Notes.

Among the many products of civilization which were familiar to the Chinese many centuries before they came into use in Europe may be reckoned bank notes. There is in the possession of "The Old Lady in Threadneedle Street" a specimen supposed to be one of the oldest extant, dating from the fourteenth century of our era.

It is now proved, however, that paper money was issued in China as early as 807 A. D. These securities closely resembled the famous French assignats in being based upon the estates of the kingdom. The Bank of Stockholm claims to have been the first western institution to adopt a paper currency, but the Bank of England must have followed very close with its £20 notes, which were issued in 1696.—Bankers' Monthly.

How Hussars Got the Name.

Hussars do not derive their names from any sort of a warcry or cheer. The name is from the Magyar word houtzar, meaning the twentieth. Hussars, as cavalry soldiers, were first confined to Hungary. In 1445 the crown passed a law compelling the peasants to supply one man out of every 20 of their number, and that man a horseman, to the army of the state. The first hussars were recruited from the inhabitants of the immense Hungarian plains—strong, hardy fellows, with sinews supple as steel, who spent their life in the saddle.

British Pensions.

An officer who loses a limb or eye at once receives a sum equivalent to a year's pay and the price of an artificial limb. A year later he may be granted a permanent annual pension, graduated according to his rank. A lieutenant general receives £400, a major general £350, a colonel £300, a major £200, a captain £100 and a subaltern £70.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Seattle Mineral Claim, situate in the Revelstoke Mining Division of West Kootenay. Where located, on Downie Creek.

Take notice that I, J. M. Kellie, free miner's certificate No. B. 15397, intend 60 days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvement for the purpose of obtaining a crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action under section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated this 22nd day of August, 1900.

J. M. KELLIE.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Hardpan Mineral Claim, situate in the Revelstoke Mining Division of West Kootenay. Where located, on Carnes Creek.

Take notice that I, J. M. Kellie, free miner's certificate No. B. 15397, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 28th day of July, 1900.

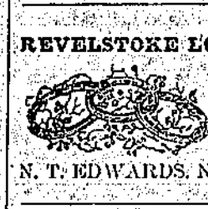
J. M. KELLIE.

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

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

H. J. PRATT, SECRETARY.

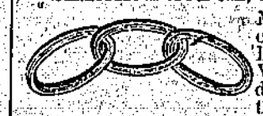
REVELSTOKE LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 25.



Regular meetings are held in Oddfellows' Hall every Thursday night at eight o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

N. T. EDWARDS, N.G. J. A. STONE, SEC.

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



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

P. HOOLEY, N. G. W. MATHIE, SEC.

COURT MT. BEGBIE I. O. F, No. 3461.

Meets in the Oddfellows Hall on the second and fourth Mondays of each month. Visiting brethren invited to attend.

B. R. ATKINS, C. R. C. W. MITCHELL, R. S.

A. H. HOLDICH

ANALYTICAL CHEMIST AND ASSAYER.

Royal School of Mines, London.
Seven years at Morfa Works, Swansea.
Seventeen years Chief Chemist to Wigan Coal and Iron Co., Eng.
Late Chemist and Assayer, Hall Mines, Ltd.
Every description of assay and analytical work undertaken.
Claims examined and reported upon.
REVELSTOKE, B. C. 1

J. W. CROSS, M. D.

SURGEON TO THE C. P. R., CITY HEALTH OFFICER.

Office: Taylor Block, Mackenzie Avenue.

HARVEY & MCCARTER

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.

OFFICES: MOLSONS BANK BLOCK, REVELSTOKE, B. C.

Money to loan.
Offices: Revelstoke, B. C.; Fort Steele, B. C.

GEO. S. MCCARTER, Revelstoke, B. C. J. A. HARVEY, Fort Steele, B. C.

Your Pocket-book

may be low but nobody sees it, but if your clothes are shabby that settles it, nobody wants to know you. Ladies or Gents Tailor Made Clothes repaired and cleaned in good style. Call or send post card.

Samuel Needham, Douglas St.

Established 13 years.
Strictly Union Labor Shop.

REVELSTOKE

STEAM LAUNDRY

FOR First Class Work

—o—

GVE US A TRIAL

F. BUKER, Proprietor.

Phone 43.