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REVELSTOKE HERALD.

Published in the Interests of Revelstoke, Lardeau, Big Bend, Trout Lake, Illecillewaet, Albert Canyon and Jordan Pass Districts.

ISSUED TWICE-A-WEEK—WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS

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CHAS. R. CARLYON,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
SOLICITOR,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE: Mail building, Revelstoke, B.C.

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I. T. BREWSTER,
Agent, Revelstoke.
GEO. McL. BROWN,
District Passenger Agent, Vancouver, B. C.

A Violent Earthquake.

VIENNA, Jan. 18—(Special to THE HERALD.). There was a violent earthquake yesterday evening at Laibach, accompanied by underground rumbling.

Arrangements are being made with responsible parties, whereby our readers will be furnished, by telegraph, with the mining quotations and the prices of metals.

SALUTATORY.

A quarter of a century has elapsed since Horace Greely advised the young men of New York to "Go West!" At that time the Far West was something of a terra incognita to all except the wily red man and the few whites who hunted big game in the Rockies or sought for placer gold in the beds of lonely mountain streams, and the words of the Sage of Chappaqua are far more applicable today than they were twenty five years ago. The phenomenal mineral riches of Kootenay are attracting the attention of the civilized world, and in a few years this country, now in its infancy, will be populated by a teeming multitude of busy workers. Even now may be heard the tread of countless feet from the Far East and beyond the sea, all trending Kootenay-ward.

It is with no idea of "filling a long-felt want" that THE HERALD makes its debut in this coming centre of rich mining camps in Northern Kootenay, but simply with the knowledge that there is close at hand a period of activity that will far exceed any mining excitement that has ever occurred in the history of this Province. With the influx of capital to work our undoubtedly rich mineral ledges, with the erection of smelters and refineries, and the consequent employment of the necessary workers, will come an era of prosperity surpassing even the most sanguine expectations of those pioneers who have waited so long for it to dawn; and there will be no more prolific field for newspaper enterprise in the world than right here in Kootenay. Therefore, having confidence in the future of this district, and of this town in particular, we are here to stay!

THE HERALD'S mission will be to promote the welfare of the town of Revelstoke and its contributory mining camps—Illecillewaet, Big Bend, Lardeau, Trout Lake, Albert Canyon and the Jordan Pass. Mining must always have the first place in a Kootenay newspaper, and it will be our aim to publish items of interest from every camp in the district, for which purpose it will be necessary to have a reliable correspondent in each camp. Our social columns will be found replete with local happenings, and will be thrown open to all who desire to use them for the discussion on political, social or any other subject. Even the man with a grievance will not be excluded—if the editor deems the matter of enough public importance to merit publication.

We hope to be a herald of glad tidings to this community for this year of grace 1897, and we trust that prosperity will so crowd upon us that before the year glides away into the misty past the citizens of Revelstoke will be reading a DAILY HERALD, printed and published in their own town.

Bourne Bros.
Groceries
Dry Goods
Hardware
Stores at Revelstoke, Burton City, New Denver and Nakusp, B. C.

THE BIG BEND DISTRICT.

A RAILWAY NORTH WILL OPEN UP THE RICHEST MINING CAMP IN THE WORLD.

A Recent Traveller Into the Big Bend Mining Camps Gives His Views on the Prospect of the Country to the North of Revelstoke to a Toronto Paper—When Developed Will Equal Rossland and Trail Creek Country—Cheap Transportation is all that is Necessary.

A visitor to the Big Bend district last fall and who returned east a short time ago, tells of the country to the north of us to a Toronto paper. He said: "Downie Creek is the southern fringe of that famous Big Bend mining country, a section of the province which in the early sixties yielded immense quantities of gold. These were the days of placer diggings. At present tributary to Downie Creek a large number of prospects are being developed, whilst the district is being more or less prospected. Downie Creek is about 40 miles north of Revelstoke and is a good-sized stream for a distance of 50 or 60 miles inland, or eastward from the Columbia. Then northward for a great distance, there are numerous valleys and creeks entering the Columbia, all of which flow through mineral deposits, as they carry color of gold. The same character of country exists beyond the bend of the Columbia river. I have ascended the Canoe river, which has its headwaters in Cariboo, near the Fraser river, for a distance of 50 miles, and there too, I found the characteristics of the country and its mineral outcroppings the same as in the southern, or Big Bend, district of the province. From reliable prospectors who have lived in the country for years, and who have traversed much of the territory along the Canoe river, I am confident that exceedingly rich deposits will yet be found throughout the vast area which lies in the northeasterly section of the Lillooet and in southeasterly Cariboo. The great lack there, as in many other parts of the province, are trails and roads to enable packers to reach the various camps with supplies and provisions for the sturdy and intrepid miners, who are far remote from civilization and the enjoyment of comforts which are to be obtained elsewhere, and largely at their expense. From what I have seen of Kootenay, and I have been all over it, the formation in the north and along Canoe river is of the same nature as is that at Rossland and in the Trail Creek country, and the results of prospecting and development will demonstrate the correctness of my conclusions. Here are to be found diorite slate and porphyry with dykes of granitic cutting through the formations, such as are to be found in all great mining sections throughout the world. I cannot too strongly emphasize the fact that with fairly good transportation advantages the Big Bend mining country would rival that of any other section I know of anywhere. The existence of the precious metals there does not admit of a doubt, but there it is bound to remain as it will cost more to get it out, as conditions now are, than it is worth. Once let there be such improvements made in the river above and below what is known as Death Rapids by the building of a good wagon road from the landing at La Porte, on the South, to the landing place on the north, or upper, side of these rapids, a distance of eight miles, and there the world will witness a boom in mining matter in the North Bend country which will be simply marvelous. But my impression is that a railway is what is wanted. It will cost an enormous amount of money to overcome many of the obstacles to navigation—more, in fact than the federal government would be willing to spend. Whereas a railway can be built and operated the year round at a moderate cost and with profitable results."

Building Operations For This Season.

The following residents of Revelstoke purpose building this spring. More will follow suit in the summer.

C. B. Hume & Co., a large warehouse.
A. N. Smith, a two story, tin roof, business block, on McKenzie Ave.
R. Samson, an addition to residence.
H. Lougheed, two dwelling houses, for rental purposes.
Hugh Smythe, a residence.
Syd. Durham, a real estate office, near Union Hotel.
T. Graham, dwelling house, to rent.
Hutchison & McGregor, a general store.
J. Hopgood, a residence.
A. McDonald, wholesaler, a large warehouse.
Howson & Co., addition to furniture store.

THE GREAT WESTERN

Silver Mine Being Developed and Proving itself to be a Rich Strike.—It Will be a Shipper at Early Spring.—Revelstoke Men the Owners.

A report was circulated some time ago that the Horne-Payne Company had suspended all operations in the Trout Lake district for the winter, but upon enquiry we find that a few men are still at work preparing their mines for ore shipments this winter. But aside from these probably one of the most prominent mines in the Fish Creek district is the Great Western, a lead, silver and gold claim, which was staked two years ago by Revelstoke men. It is situated six miles northeast of Arrowhead, (up the Arm), or between Thomson's Landing and Arrow Head. The Great Westrrn is a very good concentrating proposition, and has all the advantages of plenty of water and transportation facilities right at hand. The ore will concentrate at about five to one, which will run about 80 oz. in silver, 75% in lead and $10 in gold. Not only has the assessment work been done since the claim was staked, but men have been employed the year round, and now have convenient mining quarters built, considerable development work done, and several tons of ore on the dump, and the owners calculate to make the Great Western an ore shipper in the early spring. Only a short time ago another large grub stake was sent to the men operating it from this place. This is only one of the many rich propositions springing up in the great Trout Lake district.

The Jordan River Mining Camp.

The Jordon River mining camp is of recent discovery, and is situated twelve miles in a northwesterly direction from Revelstoke. It is on the Gold Range side of the Columbia River. The ledges are strong and well defined and heavily capped with iron carrying gold, silver, lead and copper. The formation is granite, shists, slates and limestone. The principal development work done so far has been done on the Wild Goose ledge, and the showing of mineral is most satisfactary to the owners. A good trail is urgently needed to give claim holders an opportunity to get in supplies at a reasonable cost. This section will no doubt receive a thorough prospecting next year. The whole region appears to be thoroughly mineralized and full of parallel ledges. Frisby and Reighley are the discoverers of the camp and are the owners of many claims.—"Observer," in Mining Record.

"The Herald" Staff.

The Calgary Herald, of a recent date has the following to say of our staff:

"Under Messrs. Johnson & Grogan the Edmonton Herald has been one of the ablest and best written papers in the Territories, and while its removal is a gain to Revelstoke it is a distinct loss to Edmonton and Alberta. Standing in loco parentis toward the young two-year-old. The Herald wishes its progeny and namesake unlimited prosperity in the gold country. It will be issued, as it was in Edmonton, twice a week. The editor will be Mr. Grogan, the business manager Mr. Johnson and the general business rustler, on whom much of a mining paper's success depends, Mr. Pettipiece. All three are old employees of The Herald."

A Timber Limit Monopoly.

Mr. G. I. Clink, of Wetaskiwin, Alberta, who has a large stationery saw mill outfit and a 50 horsepower engine at that place, arrived in town on Wednesday last and is taking a look over this district with a view to setting up business in Revelstoke, and also adding a sash and door factory. Unfortunately the government have sold or given away large timber limits, for miles around, to syndicates or speculators, thus debarring their immediate use, except at an exhorbitant price. In order to obtain a government limit now Mr. Clink will be obliged to go about 100 miles up the Columbia, some where north of Beaver.

When a company hold these limits for speculatisn they should be heavily taxed; as in their being held it retards the progress of our town and other points surrounding us. A provision should be enacted whereby anyone obtaining a limit must agree to make use of it at a specified time.

Mr. Clink intends shipping his outfit on Feb. 1st, and we trust it will be to Revelstoke.

The revival services in the Methodist church last week were well attended each evening, and great interest taken in them by all classes of people. On Sunday the Rev. Mr. Thompson, of Vernon, occupied the pulpit at both morning and evening services. At the evening service the rev. gentleman preached a powerful sermon on "Salvation," which was listened to by a large congregation, who evinced deep interest. The revival services will be continued each evening this week commencing at 7:30.

F. McCarty has been elected to the position of Director in the Orphan Boy, in place of H. N. Coursier, resigned.

CORBETT-FITZSIMMONS FIGHT.

Dan Stuart Has Picked the Ground.—The Pugs Will Do The Rest.

SPECIAL TO THE HERALD.

CORPUS CHRISTIE, TEXAS, Jan. 18—It is a well known fact among certain parties, that while Dan Stuart was in Corpus Christie last May, he held several consultations with leading Brownsville attorneys, the result of which was a lease of an island in the Rio Grande river from the Mexican government. Several knowing ones asserted the probabilities are that the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight will be pulled off on the Island, which is about 10 miles from Brownsville.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

No snow at Kamloops.

* Masks for the ball at Coursier's.

Board of Trade meeting in the school house to-morrow at 10 a. m.

Henry Lawson, editor of the Victoria Colonist, is dead.

Mr. P. R. Peterson, is laid up with a severe attack of la grippe.

* Large assortment of masks at Coursier's.

H. N. Coursier, general merchant, left today for his branch store at Trail.

J. Morgan, our genial barber, is just recovering from a severe attack of la grippe.

Chinamen are doing good work in cutting up the stumps and tree stubs on the townsite.

Mr. Jas. Atkinson, of Clover Bar, Alberta, went through here on his way to Sandon today.

Mr. S. Taylor, of Vernon, B.C., is in town for the purpose of looking into the mining prospects around Revelstoke.

Mr. John Nelson left this morning, per dog train, with Her Majesty's mail, for Gold Stream, about 65 miles up the Big Bend.

Mark Hyatt, arrived from Trout Lake on Saturday, where he had a contract from the Horne-Payne Co., whipsawing lumber.

C. B. Hume & Co. have purchased two lots on the corner of Campbell Ave. and Second St., and intend erecting a large warehouse immediately. It will be 35x90 feet, two stories high. This firm's business has grown to such proportions that a building of this kind is quite in order.

Mr. Chas. Taylor, a mining engineer of Montreal, is in town this week and is registered at the Columbia. Mr. Taylor has been connected with the mining interest of Eastern Canada for the past thirty years, and is in the west at the present time looking the ground over for the purpose of investment.

Mr. W. M. Brown has bonded the Centre Star, one of the claims in the famous Horn group, to Mr. N. P. Snowden and O. D. Hoar, for five thousand dollars, ten per cent. down. Several other claims in this group have been bonded to the same parties, a report of which will appear in THE HERALD next week.

Mrs. Richardson, wife of Mr. Thos. Richardson, of the Maple Leaf hotel, Illecillewaet, died at 5 o'clock this morning of inflamation of the lung. Dr. McKechnie was in attendance, having left for Illecillewaet by special engine on Saturday afternoon, and all that medical skill could do was done but without avail, and she passed quietly away as stated at an early hour this morning. Mr. and Mrs. Richardson are old pioneers of this country, and well and favorably known. THE HERALD joins with the many friends of Mr. Richardson in extending their heartfelt sympathy to him in his sad hour of bereavement.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Victoria Hotel.—Emil Oferduer, Victoria; W. J. Taaffe, Winnipeg; Capt. N. D. Moore, concentrator, Three Forks; Geo. A Rall, J. Kilpatrick, Toronto; Wm. J. Lappan, Illecillewaet; J. G. Allan, s. s. Nakusp; W. J. McMillan, Vancouver; A. Wetestie, Nelson; R. Reddick, Rossland; C. B. MacNeill, Vancouver; Mrs. Seaton, Victoria; Mrs. Robinson, New Westminster; A. C. McNaughton, Vancouver; Mrs. Laurie, Seattle; Mr. Forin, Rossland; J. Millard, Inspector Dominion Express Co., Vancouver.

Union Hotel.—M. DesBusay, Mission City; F. W. Hawkins, Seattle; J. M. Robinson, Victoria; J. Little, Spence's Bridge; A. McGregor, Illecillewaet, D. J. Robertson, Sandon; W. Rouson, Lardeau; Law Wilkson, London, Eng.. N. M. MacLean, Sandon. P. Ross, Hamilton; W. Roseliugh, Toronto; C. B. Blackwood, Winnipeg; E. J. Rothwell, Regina.

Columbia Hotel—R. Simpson, Kaslo; J. Haskins, Halcyon Hot Springs; J. Atkinson, T. Gibbon, Edmonton; H. B. Crockett, A. Dunlap, Juneau, Alaska; Chas. Bremner, Edmonton; C. G. Baker, H. Werdun, Chilliwack; C. Stuart, Kaslo; W. H. McKanlass, Kootenay; B. Savage, town.

Central Hotel—W. McGillis, Golden; S. Anderson, Illecillewaet; C. Mellish, J. Dill, Moosomin; G. Olson, Trout Lake; D. Colsky, Seattle, Wash.; P. A. Silvertone, Seattle; S. Crowl, Beaver Marsh; R. Inches, Sudbury.

Stockholm House—E. Barrenzier, J. Land, G. Laforme, R. H. Ramsay, C. Hansen, O. Lenneth, W. Vickers, J. W. Vail, G. Spinks, town.

THE WAR IN CUBA

GEN. RUIS RIVERA TELLS A WORLD CORRESPONDENT SOME FACTS.

The Insurgents do not need Men, but Guns and ammunition will Gain Their Independendence—The Great Famine in India—The Whole Population in Banda without Food, and Hundreds Dying by the Road Side.

(Special to THE HERALD.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—The World this morning publishes an interview with Gen. Ruis Rivera. The despatch is dated, "In field near San Gayetanio province, Pinar Del Rio." In this interview Gen. Rivera says: "I do not wish to criticize our friends in the United States for I believe them (referring to Junta) to be patriotic men, and striving to do their best for Cuba, but we here in Pinar Del Rio have been somewhat neglected." Great reliance was placed upon Gen. Maceo our beloved commander, and it was thought he could not only defeat the enemy in the province but finally make a junction with Gomez, but we knew and our friends should have known also that four or five or ten thousand poorly armed, and most of the time with but scanty ammunition could not prevail against 50,000 well armed and well fed corps. One or two small expeditions landed on Corrientz Bay, but otherwise for nine month we have been depending upon our strategy and knowledge of the province to keep us out of a pitched battle." Speaking with reference to cannons, I wish it could be communicated to our friends in the United States that cannons are more in the way of ourselves than the enemy in this province. In the first place they are inconvenient to take about over the hills, through land manigua, and among woods. The cannons we have represents an outlay of $4.000 or $5,000, and yet almost one thousand rifles could be purchased for that sum. Of course if we were in a position to assault Havana, heavy guns would be of a necessity. "Do we expect to soon? No, not very soon, but by the end of winter I hope. There is certainly nothing to be gained by making statements which are untrue, and I, myself, do not believe it would be wrong for me to give our friends in the United States the impression that we are perfectly able to take care of ourselves, no matter what happens, but as a matter of fact we are not in need of men at all, as the whole native population is with us, and I am confident that an army of 50,000 could be placed in Havana province before winter is over if I had arms and ammunition. Our Cubans are brave and patriotic and willing to die for our republic, but they are not crazy enough to face an enemy's bullet with empty hands. Tell the American people to give us ten thousand rifles and a supply of cartridges and we will whip h——l out of Weyler and his troops before winter ends."

THE FAMINE IN INDIA

Hundreds of People Leaving Bombay By Railway and Steamers.—Mills Are Closing Down, and All Business Suspended.

LONDON, ENG., Jan. 18.—The Daily Mail's Bombay correspondent says that in the Banda district the famine conditions are harrowing. The whole population is without food, and people are dying in the roads, rather than accept government relief. Large employers of labor in Bombay are suffering severely. Establishments in which hundreds of working men were employed have now only a few people left. Several places of business have been closed in consequence; mills being mostly affected or closed. And if the panic takes hold mill-hands the consequences will be very serious for industry. One mill manager said the other day that he had no fewer than 315 men short that day. The streets that a few days ago were crowded and busy, are now deserted. While driving through one large street your correspondent came across several large buildings totally deserted, while with others, only one flat out of five or six are occupied. A regiment of native infantry, whose lines are in this vicinity, and one of the most affected wards have been removed out into camp. An announcement is circulated here that the authorities are seriously contemplating compulsory segregation added to the police. The people will not submit to it if it has to be forced. It is absolutely certain that serious trouble will ensue. All the railway stations are crowded with passengers night and day, eager to get away from Bombay. Scenes at the wharves are remarkable. When the last steamer sailed people were huddled together like so many sheep, all clamoring for tickets. Officials were at their wits end when the steamer started, leaving behind crowds of disappointed ones, some of whom, in the confusion, got separated from their families and loved ones, and were weeping piteously, rather than return to their homes. These crowds remained at Bandere, waiting for the next steamer. Your correspondent paid another visit to the Hindoo burning grounds, and saw 30 bodies being burned on various spots set apart for cremation, while ten others were awaiting their turn, three of them outside the gate on the public road. Bodies of two Hindoos, who died from the plague, were washed and dressed on the public roadway and the most crowded thoroughfares.

Revelstoke Herald

JOHNSON & PETTIPIECE
Proprietors and Publishers

A Semi-Weekly Journal, published in the interests of Revelstoke and the surrounding district, Wednesdays and Saturdays, making closest connections with all trains.

Advertising Rates: Display ads, $1.50 per column inch, per inch, when inserted on title page. Legal ads. 12c per (nonpareil) line for first insertion; 8c for each additional insertion. Heading notices, 15c per line each issue. Birth, Marriage and Death notices, free.

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Our Job Department: THE HERALD Job Department is one of the best equipped printing offices in West Kootenay, and is prepared to execute all kinds of printing in first class style at honest prices. One price to all. No job too large—none too small—for us. Mail orders promptly attended to. Give us a trial on your next order.

To Correspondents: We invite correspondence on any subject of interest to the general public, and desire a reliable regular correspondent in every locality surrounding Revelstoke. In all cases the bona fide name of the writer must accompany manuscript, but not necessarily for publication.

THE HERALD has no string on it: it is a free and independent paper in every sense of the word.

Address all communications
REVELSTOKE HERALD,
Revelstoke, B. C.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1897

DOMVILLE AND FOUR CROWN

It is gratifying to find that several members of the present Government are having their eyes opened to the resources of the Canadian West, in which the Conservative party have always had full confidence. Mr. Blake underwent this eye-opening process, and was all the better for it. Mr. Laurier, Mr. Tarte and, last of all, Mr. Blair have all been indoctrinated in the Western enterprise. But the most significant example of this eye-opening operation is the gallant Col. Domville, M. P. for King's County, N. B., who figures in the West as the Minister's "travelling companion," and evidently has some capacity in that direction, for he is introduced at public meetings as "one of the most genial gentlemen in Canada." In receiving a deputation from the Vancouver Board of Trade the Minister of Railways remarked: "Mining camps are great consumers. The miner is a good feeder. He lives well. Col. Domville visited one miner's shack and was gratified to find among other delicacies a supply of Chutney sauce and four Crown whiskey." Col. Domville, in his capacity as "travelling companion," followed up Mr. Blair's speech with some remarks which the Vancouver World, a Liberal organ, reports as follows:

"He admitted with humiliation that he had a very different idea of British Columbia now than he had heretofore. He thought that when Parliament reassembled it would be a good thing to adjourn for a month and send all the members out to British Columbia. Of necessity there were some men in the House who were not very broad in their views. If they saw the people of British Columbia, her mines and her great trees, and got some of that before mentioned four crown they would go back enlightened."

We heartily approve of Col. Domville's suggestion, so far as his own side of the House is concerned. A trip to British Columbia would broaden their ideas and do them all good. We do not know that four-crown whiskey is an absolute necessity for political enlightenment, but Col. Domville has evidently tried it with good results. The Conservative members are not in need either of four crown whiskey or the trip West, so far as appreciation of the resources of British Columbia is concerned. They brought the Province into Confederation, and in spite of Liberal opposition, gave it a real and substantial connexion with the rest of the Dominion by means of the Canadian Pacific Railway.—Montreal Gazette.

Science Always Ready.

Caller—Doctor Mr. Divine, the muscle reader, fell into a sort of trance a little while ago, and we cannot arouse him. Is it catalepsy or death?

Doctor (a great scientist)—Bring me his head, and I'll soon tell you.—New York Weekly.

From the Mountains.

"I shall have to learn how to play the flute," said Maud, as she watched the flutist in the hotel orchestra. "See how gracefully he holds it. If I could hold an ear of corn as gracefully as he holds that flute, I should not be afraid to eat it off the cob."—Harper's Bazar.

His Excuse.

Mrs. Farmer—Why do you walk the road in this aimless manner year in and year out?

Weary Watkins—Because I ain't got no bicycle.—Indianapolis Journal.

Compromise.

"What have you named your boy?"

"William; just plain William. My wife wanted to name him after that lovely Mr. Bryan and I wanted to name him after McKinley, so we compromised on plain William, after both of them."—Indianapolis Journal.

Fair Offer.

First neighbor—"Is there anything in the world, Spitzey, that I can do to get you to keep that boy of yours out of my yard?"

Second neighbor—"Yes, sir, get that old piano of yours tuned and I'll keep my boy at home if I have to put hobles on him."

Ready to Decide for Herself.

"You have probably observed," she said coldly, "that young women no longer refer their lovers to 'papa.'"

"Don't they?"

"No. Nor to 'mamma.'"

"Indeed?" he asked cheerfully, "then who is the referee?"

JOHN BULL'S THOUGHTS

From unch.

What Mr. Bull thinks concerning
some who talk about him. With
apologies to Hosea Biglow.

Some say if J. B. were a sensible man,
He would just stay at home and look
after his folk;
Of his tight little island make all that
he can,
And into no foreign potato patch
poke.
But J. B.,
Boss of the sea,
Says that foreign palaver's all fiddle-
de-dee!

My! ain't it terrible? What shall
we do?
We can't block his road on the billows,
that's flat,
Guess we shall have to combine, do
not you?
And go in for big fleets, great guns,
and all that.
But J. B.,
Has some L. S. D.,
And says, "For their two ships I'm
game to build three!"

Uncle Sam is a "dreffle smart man,"
He calls John a "Gold Bug," a piler of
pelf;
If consistency now were part of Sam's
plan,
Spite of Bryan's tall talk he would
look to—himself.
And J. B.,
Says that L. S. D.,
Can be worshipped as well put in dol-
lars, says he,

The Frenchman hints that the mur-
der and pillage,
Which still the sick air of Armenia
taint,
Are stirred up—for gain—in our big
British village.
Well, Bull in the market won't pose as
a saint.
But J. B.,
Though he loves L. S. D.,
To stop them but waits till his censors
agree.

The Northern Bear growls: "Bull is
still on the make."
Now bruin, of course, is an innocent
beast,
Who Constantinople would scorn for
to take,
And has not an eye on the Chinese
far east.
But J. B.
Says a view of the sea,
And "warm water" might suit
travelling bears to a T.

Plain English would dub these wild
statements ashes,
They are nothing on earth but fee,
faw, fum!
The "vampire," the "gold bug," who
blood sucks, or buys
His way to the front is a bogey, a hum.
And J. B.,
Says smiling, says he:
"It may amuse them, it does'n't
hurt me!"

Young Bryan, he's scarce learned the
lesson of life,
Thinks me the gold calf in top boots
and tight coat.
Young Wilhelm, whose music is all
drum and fife,
Deems me a mere slave to the
Democrat vote.
But though they're so free
In their pictures of me,
They do not know much of the
"real" J. B.

Perhaps its a mercy I've many to
tell me,
The greedy, perfidious fellow Sam!
But though they may chivey, they
will not compel me
To take angry chaff for the truth's
real jam.
For J. B.,
While he's healthy and free
Won't budge everytime someone
hollons out "gee."

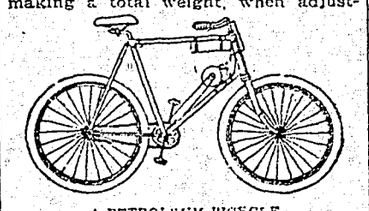
TO RUN BY PETROLEUM.

A Novel Apparatus That Will Make a Wheel Go 15 Miles an Hour.

Of all the new inventions and improvemnts in wheeldom, the very latest is the petroleum bicycle. With an oil can strapped on at precisely the point where the tool bag ordinarily is carried it will be possible for the cycler to ride from Maine to California at a speed of fifteen miles an hour, or as much slower as he pleases, without a particle of effort save the slight one of balancing the wheel.

Scores of inventors have been struggling for months with the mechanical power bicycle, and for the most part unsuccessfully. The difficult part of the problem has been to get a motor and equipment that would not make the machine too heavy. Nearly all the electrical wheels that have been devised have weighed from eighty to a hundred pounds.

The interesting feature of this petroleum bicycle is that the motor and its parts weigh only twenty-five pounds, making a total weight, when adjust-



A PETROLEUM BICYCLE

ed to a twenty-two-pound wheel, of only forty-seven pounds.

When filled the little oil tank or reservoir will, it is said, last for an ordinary run of ten hours, or one hundred and fifty miles. By keeping in the saddle ten hours a day a wheelman could cross the continent in twenty days, at a cost of $2.40 for oil.

Alongside of the handle bars of the machine is set a thin lever or regulating bar, which communicates with what is called a "vibrator," just below the oil tank, and connecting with it by a small tube. This handle bar, when jerked, fulfills a double purpose. It lets a certain quantity of the oil run down into a can placed over the front wheel, and known as the "exploder," and an instant later it starts a little battery having four dry cells. The spark from this battery drops down into the oil below and ignites it, and it sets the motor in motion. To the motor is attached a chain on a pocket wheel, geared to the pedals. The wheel is stopped by shutting off the supply of petroleum, which can be done very quickly.

PARTING.

My life closed twice before its close;
It yet remains to see
If immortality unveil
A third event to me,

So huge, so hopeless, to conceive
As this that twice befell,
Parting is all we know of heaven,
And all we need of hell.
—Emily Dickinson in the June Scribner's.

A STATESMAN'S STORY

He was a dashing young Congressman who came to Washington on the tidal wave from one of the districts in the south. But he had not been at the capital more than six months before those who had known him at home and came here on business scarcely recognized him as the same man. A great change had come over Algernon Smith Brownlee, M.C. At home he had never amounted to much, socially. He came of very poor parents—"white trash," the colored verdict said—though his relations had never been indicted by the grand jury. Mr. Brownlee's pedigree, however, began with Mr. Brownlee, and what he lacked in aristocracy of blood he made up by his prodigious hustling abilites.

When he reached Washington he wore the conventional soft black felt hat and long, black coat, a southern idea of a Prince Albert, but before he had been here six months he looked like a swell, with a silk hat, black cutaway coat and gray trousers. And that's why his constituents scarcely recognized him.

It's strange how these things happen in Washington. The rich and thoroughbred Daisy Vernon, who smiled with icy scorn upon the suits of a dozen society men casting themselves at her feet, together with their fortunes and pedigrees, felt her heart dissolve before the insidious attention of Mr. Brownlee, M.C. There may have been something in that M.C., a mistaken idea, perchance, that a man who is sent to Congress must be the cock of the walk in his district—an idea that some persons have—and that, altogether, the suit of a member of the House who combined as many attractive qualities as her Brownlee was preferable to that of any other mortal.

And so, to cut things short, after a dashing courtship, they were married at one of the fashionable churches, with a great display of pomp, the attendance of her distinguished relatives and his congressional friends, members of the press, etc. Then, after a brilliant reception, they departed on their bridal trip, but not to Brownlee's home. On the contrary, he purchased tickets on a railroad that took him in a diametrically opposite direction, just as far from his district as he could go.

The trip came to an end, and then Brownlee and his wife returned to Washington, installing themselves at one of the leading hotels. Brownlee had seen enough of the world to discover the secret of making an impression in society. With the aid of his wife's social standing and his $5000 income, the way was open to him, and he made the best of his chances. He was received everywhere with open arms, and if one man ever hit it rich it was that same energetic young M.C.

On the whole Brownlee deserved it. He had no influential friends to thank for his rise in the world; no family influence had stood back of him to direct his efforts; no money had been used to buy him a seat in Congress. He had just invested what mother wit nature had endowed him with, in such opportunities as came to hand, and when fortune, in her timid way, had knocked at his door, as she is said to do at every man's door once in a lifetime, he had said, "Come in!" in his loudest tones.

And he was honest and sincere. He had not deceived Miss Vernon about his pedigree. She had taken him for betetr or worse, and the fault was hers if she should be disappointed.

Brownlee was a good working member of Congress. He made friends rapidly with the leaders, and watched that they never lost sight of him a single day. All this young man wanted was opportunity. He would rise to the occasion, for that he vouched.

The session came to an end. The election was near at hand, and every member hastened home to look after his fences. It was the hardest struggle of his life to decide upon a course of action with regard to his aristocratic wife. Take her home? Leave her here? He suggested the latter course.

"I have been thinking a good deal about it," remarked Mrs. Brownlee, "I think I shall accompany you. You know, dear, I have never seen your papa and mamma. I have formed my own ideas of them, and am real anxious to see them. They must be just charming people to have a son like my Ally."

"Ally" is what she always called him. But there was no music in the sound of the sweet diminutive, as she uttered it on this fateful morning after breakfast. Brownlee had a headache, and was not as responsive to his wife's affectionate caresses as usual.

"Well, I'm not ashamed of 'em, anyhow," he replied in desperation.

They packed their things and left town the next evening.

If Mrs. Brownlee in her buoyant trustfulness anticipated scenes of greeting in which mingled the picturesque effects of a summer residence on the banks of Lake Como, as described by Claude Melnotte, with the other details of romantic stage illusions which beguile the scenes of a girl who has seen only the fashionable side of life, her aspirations were somewhat dampened when they stepped off the train in the dark and found themselves on a platform where some rough-looking men were lounging about under the canopy of a projecting roof that was sheltering them from a dreary rainfall.

"Dog my oats, Bill," called out one, "if this ain't Smith Brownlee. Hello, Smith, got back, have you?" slapping him on the back. "My, but yo' look putty! Come 'ere, Jim, look at im. Would ye know 'im ey yo' met 'im on a dark road? Say, Smith, yo' must a struck it rich when we sent yo' to Congress? When yo' left yar yo' didn't have an overcoat to yo' back, an' I'll leave it to the crowd, now, did 'a?"

Smith tried to take it as a joke. He laughed softly and introduced his wife in the ill lighted waiting-room whither the delegation of his constituents had followed.

They removed their hats and stared at the lady like a lot of bumpkins.

Mrs. Brownlee was beginning to get shocked. The smell of the coal oil made her ill, and she pinched her husband's arm as a signal to break away and hie to the bosom of his family.

Brownlee cursed himself and the crowd, and for the first time in his life he felt sorry that he ever married. Outwardly, however, he gave no token of his chagrin, but smiled and cracked jokes and snatched at every straw that promised relief from the merciless persiflage of his ill-bred constituents. He finally managed to get his wife and himself into the foul-smelling little country 'bus that corried passengers, and a hoarse shout, that sounded half derisive to the well-trained perceptive faculties of Mrs. Brownlee, went up from the platform through the darkness and rain as they drove away.

Brownlee told the 'bus driver to stop at the hotel. He did, but the owner was tearing down that part of the building where the rooms for guests were located, to rebuild, he said 'again court time," and there was no place there for them. So there was nothing to do but what Brownlee, in the most desperate calculation of his chances, had never contemplated even as a last resort—stop at his home.

"Daisy," he said, in a hoarse voice as the 'bus splashed through the mire of the road; "Daisy"—softly taking her hand in his—"are you prepared to make a sacrifice for me; greater, I hope, than any I shall ever ask you to make for me again in all our lives?"

She said "yes" wearily, with her head swaying loosely on her shoulders like a sick child's; "what do you ask me?"

"That you will not hate or despise me when I introduce you to my father and mother," he said tenderly.

"They are poor, then?" she asked, in that same weary tone.

"They are the commonest people in the State; they are so common that when everybody in town had the cholera it passed them by as not worth noticing."

"My!" she exclaimed, "how did you ever get into Congress?"

"By my own efforts, and not with the help of anybody in the world. I just hustled for it."

And this was what her Lake Como illusion had shrunk to!

When she arose the next morning her headache had not abated. The smell of fried pork and coffee that struck her olfactories while she was dressing was too much for her delicate nerves, and she never wished herself further away from the house of her husband's parents than at that moment. She sipped a little coffee and then withdrew again to her room, just to be alone. When Brownlee, M.C., entered, she was lying on the bed, fully dressed, weeping.

What passed between them in the interview that took place is a matter of conjecture. The result became evident when the 'bus drove up to the Brownlee mansion that evening and Mr. and Mrs. Brownlee, the younger, got in and rode to the depot. Brownlee saw his wife safely aboard the Pullman car and then stood on the platform and watched the train disappear in the distance. The same set of ruffian constituents who greeted him on his arrival were occupying their accustomed place on the platform, and indulged in their favorite pastime of heaving fossilized jokes at their representative in Congress. Brownie swallowed it all in good part, and then turned his back to the station and sauntered toward the parental mansion with the weary step of a man who has a load on his conscience.

But that did not deter Brownlee from getting out and hustling. If he worked like a Trojan the first time for his nomination, he threw the energy of a double dose of Trojan devotion into his efforts now. All the voters in the district did not know what the loafers at the station knew, and what Brownie him self knew, that he came of the commonest stock of white blood in the State. They perhaps didn't care. Brownless had been a good member, and he could talk like a thrashing machine, and his genial manners carried the day, and the result of it all was that he was renominated and elected, and went back to Washington to finish his unexpired term of service in the House.

His wife sat in the gallery one day unseen by him when a great debate was on. Brownlee had prepared himself for the master effort of his life. He had got the consent of the leaders of his side to make a speech. He attracted little attention as he arose, and with his genial smile, glanced over the House, drew a deep breath and launched forth. But by and by he warmed to his subject, and here and there a member on the other side interrupted him. Then suddenly Brownlee's genius flashed forth in all its originality. Several members who had tried to trip him up found themselves mercilessly impaled upon the fiery shafts of Brownlee's sharp retorts and held up to the ridicule of the House, while Brownlee smiled in that fetching way of his that made him resemble an expert conjurer when he contemplates the astonishment of the deluded victims of his craftiness.

Before he sat down Brownlee had scored a triumph that insured him a place on one of the big committees of the House when the next Congress should organize.

One of the doorkeepers handed him a note. He was receiving the congratulations of his side of the House, and did not open it for several minutes, holding it almost forgotten in his closed hand. When he opened it, he read:

"Dear Ally—I am ready to beg your pardon now—any time. Come. Am heartbroken. DAISY."
—Washington Post.

Odd Aid to Cyclists.

The latest thing in the U. S. Patent Office is an electric light and a crystal to be alternately, by night and day, attached to the heel of a bicyclist's shoe. It is principally intended to frighten dogs, which have a habit of snapping at cyclists' heels.

The new invention is of the simplest sort imaginable, and its flashig rays blind the dogs when they come upon the cyclists and send them yelping away to leave the rider to pursue his way in peace.

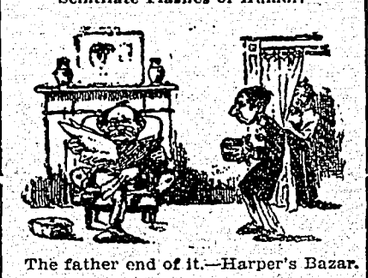
Ignaz Capelle is the inventor.

Curious Discrimination by Lightning.

Many severe thunder storms have recently occurred in England, resulting in a considerable loss of life. A singular instance occurred last week in the case of a barn which was struck in which there were two cats besides a woman engaged in milking a cow. The lightning killed the three animals, but did not injure the woman.

THE PARAGRAPHERS.

Moments of Fun During Which They Scintilate Flashes of Humor.



The father end of it.—Harper's Bazar.

She—Am I the first girl you ever kissed? He (surprised)—Why, no! I have three sisters.—Somerville Journal.

She—What's your business? He—Looking for a wife. "You've got a steady job, haven't you?"—Life.

"That was a bad runaway you had the other night, Mrs. Dash." "Yes, but it was very stylish; we had four horses."—Chicago Record.

Binks—Your nephew is quite a promising young man, isn't he? Jinks—Well, he has never done anything else as yet.—Somerville Journal.

Mrs. Brown—Mrs. Smith is a woman of remarkable strength of mind. Mrs. Jones—Is she? "Yes. She never buys anything she doesn't want."—Life.

Blodds—Here's a rather clever little book, "Don'ts for Club Men." Slobbs—It isn't the don'ts that worry me; it's the dues.—Philadelphia Record.

Johnny—Pa, what is the difference between a tonsorial artist and a barber? Mr. Wiggles—The tonsorial artist uses longer words.—Somerville Journal.

"He lives in a brick house, now, does he?" sneered the rural cynic, "I used to wipe the clay off my boots that the bricks in that house are made of."—Truth.

Her Dearest Friend: Cholly—How old do you suppose Miss Furbish is? Gertrude—You might ask mamma. Perhaps she'll remember.—Cleveland Leader.

Mrs. Gray—I hear that Miss Brown is married. Her husband is a foreigner, is he not? Mrs. Green—He was not so considered at his home in France.—Boston Transcript.

Waiter (at club restaurant)—Ready with your order, sah? City Sportsman (back from a week's fishing)—Give me some fish; I'm tired to death of other things.—New York Weekly.

Johnny—Papa, what is meant by a "person of sanguine temperament?" Papa—It means—a—it means a person who expects a good many things that do not happen.—Puck.

Dah's lots o' folks puts in dah time
(I hahdly kin endure 'em)
A-talkin' 'bout dah troubles 'stid
O hustlin' roun' ter cure 'em.

Ballinger—It will be a sweltering summer at the shore. How will you manage to keep cool? Manhattan—I shall limit my engagements to Boston girls exclusively.—Town Topics.

Osgood—I guess Matthews intends to run for office this year. Wawmam—What makes you think so? Osgood—He's removed the fence from around his beautiful lawn.—Cleveland Leader.

Hungry Higgins—What do you think of this here eight-hour movement, anyway? Weary Watkins—Ef it means not movin' moren once every eight hours I guess it's all right.—Indianapolis Journal.

Flowery Fields—Is dere any demand fer farm laborers between here an' Squedunk? Farmer Jones—Naw: I reckon th' farmers hev hired all the' help they need by this time. Flowery Fields (shaking his partner)—Wake up Weary! We've struck de right road at last!—Judge.

Not the Real Article.

Auntie—Do you like Uncle Henry to ride you on his back?

Tommy—Oh, right well, but I had a ride on a real donkey yesterday!

A Mystery.

"It's very hard to understand the workings of the human intellect," said the father of the small boy.

"What is troubling you now?" asked his wife.

"Ronald. He has failed to pass two of his examination in arithmetic last year."

"Yes. It was too bad."

"And yet when it comes to finding the average of a baseball nine he isn't anything less than a lightning calculator."—Washington Star.

An Outspoken Politician.

"Perhaps you can guess my mission," said the reporter, after the statesman had read the proffered card. "I have called to ascertain what sort of money you are in favor of."

The statesman opened the door, looked out, closed the door again, locked it, pulled down the windows and whispered in the ear of the waiting newspaper man, "campaign funds."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Stopped the Row.

"What kind of cheese is this, waiter?" asked the late caller at the restaurant.

"It's sweitzer."

"What! you impudent rascal! I ask what kind of cheese it is and you tell me 'it's white, sir.' Why, I'll break every bone in your—"

And a prompt explanation from the proprietor at this point was all that prevented a fight.

Going to Extremes.

"Bunderson has the worst case of Anglophobia I ever heard of."

"How so?"

"Just because he heard it was against the English law, he married his deceased wife's sister."—Detroit News.

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA

Symptoms: Confusion of thought, loss of memory, frontal headache, pain in back part of the head resembling pressure, pain in the eye balls and around the eyes, sometimes pain in upper part of the neck or extending down the spine between the shoulders, pain in spine, back of stomach or beneath shoulder blades, palpitation of the heart, neuralgia, cold feet and hands, pain in some cases in or near the heart, irritability of temper, great nervousness, fidgets, over-sensitiveness, melancholy, tendency to insanity, stomach cough, dizziness especially on stooping over and suddenly rising, appearance of dark or bright spots before the eyes specially upon stooping, unnatural drowsinesss after meals, sleeplessness at night, languor in morning, feeling best in afternoon or evening.

Nervous Dyspepsia is the real trouble with so many people who imagine they have nervous prostration, and ascribe their trouble to every form of nervous weakness except the right one, which is the stomach.

This is largely due to the fact that in Nervous Dyspesia there is no pain in stomach and in fact there is seldom much if any complaint about the digestion. Therefore the stomach is the last thing thought of, and people go on for years taking nerve tonics, compound blood medicines, tonics and sarsaparilla, when the best tonic in the world, the only true blood purifier, is well digested food. All nervously afflicted persons should remember that perfect digestion is the only foundation for perfect health. The food we eat makes all the blood we have, which in turn feeds every nerve, muscle and tissue in the body.

Many nervous dyspeptics are thus surprised after regularly using

Simpson's Kidney Pills

that when their digestion becomes better their nerves do also, but there is no occasion for surprise, a sound digestion makes sound nerves and strong muscles and nature recognizes no other cure for nervous debility except that which follows a good appetite and wholesome food well digested.

Tonics and blood medicines stimulate, we feel better for a time after having used them, but all such unnatural stimulation must ever be followed by corresponding depression. Nervous Dyspepsia and Nervous Prostration are one and the same disease, and they are curable in one and the same way by the systematic, regular use of SIMPSON'S KIDNEY PILLS after meals, whereby nature is assisted in thoroughly digesting good food, thus creating an appetite for more.

In Nervous Dyspepsia and nervous weakness of every kind, the way to cure it is to eat plenty of wholesome food and take SIMPSON'S KIDNEY PILLS as directed to digest it and nourish the system until the weak stomach can do it without assistance.

In Nervous Dyspepsia Simpson's Pills should be taken after meals and the beneficial effects will soon be manifested in increased appetite, flesh and sound nerves. The Pills digest the food and increase the flow of gastric juice and act beneficially upon the walls and nerves of the stomach.

SIMPSON'S KIDNEY PILLS still lead and the sale is steadily increasing.

Have you used any yet?

If not it might be as well to use a few. Price 50c a box.

50c per Box, 6 for $2.50

J.G.TEMPLETON
CALGARY.

OVER GOVERNMENT

The Globe on the Future Provincial Governments of the West.

The tendency is toward too much Government, and it is a tendency which can be counteracted only by the occasional application of a remedy approaching the heroic. Canada is over governed. The man who looks after and pays for a Township Council, a County Council, a Provincial Legislature, with or without a Senatorial appendage, and a Dominion Parliament, with its ponderous machinery, has a considerable burden on mind and pocket. It may not be opportune to remove any of these implements of public administration, but there should be little difficulty in extending the area of Provincial jurisdiction, with a view to lessening the number of the Legislatures.

The North West Territories, now to a great extent under Dominion jurisdiction, will soon be more actively seeking Provincial autonomy. The case should be met by the extension of Manitoba's boundary westward. It would be a great mistake to multiply Provincial Legislatures in the North West, and it will be much easier to prevent that mistake now that the Territories are under Federal control than to rectify it once the prospective Legislatures are established. A move in the right direction at the present time can save the expense and meddlesome interference inseparable from over government. The creation of Legislatures can be avoided by the incorporation of new territory with the Province of Manitoba. Such a union will serve the public purposes of the people in the Territories far better than could the establishment of new legislating bodies. Canadian speakers and writers have pictured the many Provinces to be developed in the North West. But the prosperity of a people is not in proportion to the number of their Legislatures. With two Provincial Legislatures administering the affairs of Manitoba and the North West there will be a healthy check to the tendency toward Governmental growth already noticeable in the west. In the Maritime Provinces there is a mistake to be remedied. The public men of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island may cling as tenaciously to their separate Legislatures as American politicians do to the electoral college. But it must be evident to all impartial observers that the public needs of those Provinces can be as well or better served by one Legislature than by three. Community of interests and similarity of pursuits are added to the advantage of compactness, making a condition most favourable to amalgamation. The people now supporting three Legislatures would support but one after amalgamation, and no desirable public service would suffer for the change. The best way to effect these changes is to go to work and do it, and now is always the best time for reformatory work. "How will it affect me?" is a question which public men in the Provinces interested will find hard to eliminate from a consideration of these proposals. The prophet of evil is as persistent in private as in public counsel. Many a many will fancy he sees in such a change a relegation to private life, and his reasons for opposing amalgamation will multiply in consequence. The timid should take courage from the lesson of universal experience that the disasters, personal or public, foreboded from political changes, rarely come to pass.—Toronto Globe.

TO CONTEST LISGAR

Mr. Gordon, of Gordon & Ironsides, the Party's Choice.

It is altogether likely that the constituency of Lisgar will be represented by a Conservative before the expiration of the coming session of the Dominion Parliament. From the evidence to hand there would seem to be no doubt that Mr. R. L. Richardson, the present member for Lisgar, will surely be unseated. Then comes the question of choosing a Conservative candidate to contest the constituency. Mr. Robert Rodgers will not run, and the general feeling is that Mr. Gordon, of the firm of Gordon & Ironsides, will be asked to allow his name to be put in nomination, and in view of the fact that all parts of Lisgar favour his candidature it is thought likely he will consent. If he does, Mr. Gordon's popularity is in itself sufficient to place him at the head of the polls. The Liberal party will probably select a local man as their candidate, so that ere long Mr. R. L. Richardson will be relegated to the obscurity from which he emerged on the 23rd of last June.—Nor'Wester.

A GOOD LAW

Argentine taxes bachelors. A law has been passed by the republic, by which every unmarried male between the ages of 30 and 80 years falls under the provisions of the law. He must pay to the state a monthly tax, the amount of which is determined by circumstances over which he may or may not have control. In particularly heinous instances of single blessedness the mulct is heavy. Ordinary misdemeanants in celibacy escape more easily. There are a few conditions which may be pleaded in mitigation or complete abatement of damages. Priests are not taxed. The law is aimed directly at men, but both sexes may be made to feel it. Of course, the men are considered the chief offenders, since in negotiations leading to matrimony they are supposed to take the initiative. Moreover, they have all the money. But there are circumstances in which the women may be considered particeps criminis, accessories before or after the fact. Thus, the maid or widow who, having received the tender of a heart and hand, promises the suitor to be a sister to him, must give to a competent court a good and sufficient reason, or else pay a fine of $500, South American silver. What is worse, the fine money goes to the rejected suitor who makes complaint.

The Ottawa Government has awarded the engraving and printing of Dominion notes, stamps, etc., to the American Bank Note Company of New York.

A PHOTO-SURVEY

The New System in Use in Alberta—It Has Attracted Wide Spread Interest.

The following appears in the Literary Digest of Dec. 26th:

"The application of photography to surveying, which has been noticed several times in these columns, has been making great strides of late, insomuch that the camera is now an indispensible adjunct of the surveyor's old instruments in more than one country of the globe. Italy has its Ordnance Photographic Survey, while in this country Lieut. H. A. Reid has published a book on the subject, and our Canadian neighbours have put the camera into use on a large scale. Says The Engineering News of November 10th:

'Until a few years ago the land surveys of the Dominion Government were chiefly confined to the prairies of manitoba and the North West Territories, where the operations were simple and topographical features were scarce. But when these surveys reached the rocky mountains the conditions changed; topography became well marked, and the old system of section lines became useless, if not impossible, in application. Gov. administrations demanded a fairly accurate map and some means had to be devised for making this map rapidly and at a moderate cost. As the ordinary methods of topographical surveying were too slow and expensive, and as rapid surveys based upon triangulation and sketches had ben tried and proved ineffectual, photography was resorted to.'

The work thus done is described in a recent paper by John S. Dennis, of Canada, from the News' abstract of which we quote a few paragraphs as follows:

'The method used is based upon the fact that a photograph taken with a suitable lens is a true perspective, in which the focal length is the distance line. By drawing the horizon and principal lines all measurements usually taken on the ground can be obtained from the photograph. But there is this difference, that while the ordinary surveying instruments and methods restrict the surveyor to a few constructions, photography affords a great variety of processes by applying the inverse laws of perspective. . . . . Regular photographic surveys were commenced in 1888, in the main range of the Rocky Mountains, near the Canadian Pacific Railway, and 250 square miles were covered in that year. From that time from 375 to 500 square miles were thus surveyed each year until the aggregate area covered, at the end of 1892, was 2,025 square miles.

'These surveys were all made by a party consisting of the tonographer, one assistant, a packer, and a labourer. It has now been established that 500 square miles is about the limit of area which a party travelling rapidly, can cover in one season; though this area is of course, affected by the general character of the ground; being largest in an open district with wide undulations. The topographer does not need more than a few minutes at each station to observe angles and expose his plates. As showing the general advantages and the rapidity of the work, the season of 1892 is taken as follows: The start was made on June 20th, the snow being too deep before that date, and the survey was stopped on October 17, when the snow again became too deep for travelling. Of the 111 intervening days 48 were lost through smoke, rain, and snowstorms; in the 63 actual working days thus left, the equivalent of 500 square miles of territory was surveyed, an average of 8 square miles per working day.'

Mr. Dennis states that the method is very cheap, the cost of a survey carried on in this way being only $7.42 per square mile, or 1.15 cents per acre Mr. Dennis believes that this method could be successfully and economically applied to surveys made in connection with irrigation enterprises. The photgraph here reproduced is one of several used by Mr. Dennis in his paper, and illustrates some of the intersections made for defining the boundaries of Bow Lake, and for obtaining other topographical data at that place.

THE LAY OF THE PERMANENT OFFICIAL

Oh, he comes up proud,
This god of the crowd,
This Cabinet Minister callow,
And he takes command
In a manner grand,
But his mind is a field that is fallow.

And I train this man
On a perfect plan,
And his business he learns by snatches;
And we always hold
By this rule of gold
That I write, and he signs, the dispatches.

He wears the while
An Olympian smile,
And he sits like a god in the vapours;
And he sniffs the praise
That the people raise
And the House and the clubs and the papers

But I know what it means,
I'm behind the scenes,
I pierce through the veil of his glories;
For the work, I swear,
Has been all my share,
While this "alter" tulit honores.

'Tis a task of weight
To keep matters straight,
For his order curt and concise is,
And he likes to feel
His hand at the wheel
When there looms in the distance a crisis.

And there comes a day
When he has his way,
And I see and in silence deplore it,
(For 'tis etiquette
For me and my set,
If the man's a fool, to ignore it).

Yet if he should
Strike the attitude
Of the patriot Patriae Pater,
If he will do small harm,
For there's still my arm
Behind—so it does not much matter.

—Westminster Budget.

Mr. Henri Royal, son of ex-Governor Royal, now editor of La Minerve, of Montreal, will be a candidate for the local legislature in the coming election for St. Boniface.

The Revelstoke Herald...

Semi-Weekly

500 copies each issue, giving a circulation of 1000 weekly.

An ad in THE HERALD will reach the people of West Kootenay.

Latest telegraphic news from all points up to the point of issue.

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JOHNSON & PETTIPIECE, Revelstoke, B.C. Proprietors and Publishers.

HE FETCHED HIM

It is told of Von Amburgh, the great lion tamer, that on one occasion, while in a bar room, he was asked how he gained his wonderful power over animals.

"It is by keeping my eye steadily on theirs. I'll give you an instance of the power of my eye." Pointing to a loutish fellow who was sitting near by, he said: "You see that fellow? He's a regular clown. I'll make him come across the room to me, and I won't say a word to him."

Sitting down he fixed his keen, steady eye on the man. Presently the fellow straightened himself, got up, and came slowly across to the lion tamer. When he was close enough he drew back his arm and struck Von Amburgh a tremendous blow under the chin, knocking him clean over the chair, with the remark: "You'll stare at me like that again, won't you?"

Prof. Glasmacher, of Ottawa University, is dead.

The Regina Leader undertakes to preach to the people of Manitoba on political morality. The Regina Leader is the sheet which, though bitterly opposing the Conservative Goverment prior to the general elections, hired itself for the campaign to support that Government; and which, now that the Liberals are in power, is once more abusing the Conservatives in order to secure Government pap. There are certain things which are nauseating, even to the depraved; and the prostitute turned prude is one of them.—Nor'Wester.

NEWS NOTES.

The tariff commission has gone to Guelph.

Election in South Brant will take place Feb. 4th.

Distress from the famine in India is rapidly increasing.

Judge Debrissy of Nova Scotia, has resigned, Mr. Forbes getting his place.

It is said that order came from Rome to the Bishops not to condemn La Patrie.

Cub insurgents captured, looted and burned Arroya Narango, Havana's summer resort.

Sir Charles Tupper is announced as the chairman of a British Columbia mining company.

C. P. R. traffic receipts for last week were $320,000, $37,000 less than for the same week of last year.

Cranstoun, who was deported from Hawaii, has been awarded $1,000 damages from the steamship company.

There is great excitement in Northern Minnesota over discoveries of gold veins, iron deposits and other ores in Port Arthur region.

There is a row among Conservative Association members, Toronto, owing to charges preferred by the ex-president, Newsome, who is called on to prove them, or to retract and apologize.

"My Dream of Love is Ore," sang one of the ladies of the Columbia Opera Company at Rat Portage last week, and the audience, taking it as a compliment to their district, rose up and gave her an ovation.

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Revelstoke Herald

JOHNSON & PETTIPIECE,
Publishers and Proprietors.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS

An Interesting Budget of Local, Personal and General Items Round and About Revelstoke.

Court has been adjourned until the 8th of March.

Mrs. R. Tapping is spending a month holidays with relatives at Banff.

G. E. Grogan, of THE HERALD staff, will arrive here on Wednesday next.

Wood is now being delivered in town at from $3.00 to $3.50 per cord, according to quality.

It is not necessary to pull down your competitor's business in order to build up your own.

R. Tapping's new opera hall is almost completed, and will be ready for use in a few weeks.

A new drug store is shortly to be opened in town, by Mr. Abee. Particulars next issue.

* That Okanagan Flour is splendid for pastry, as well as for bread. Enquire of Sibbald & Pease.

Mr. Frank Barnet has just completed a neat frame residence next to T. Bain's present dwelling house.

W. J. Brotherton, of Regina, who is on a month's visit to the Kootenay, spent a few days in town last week.

Mr. H. A. Brown, proprietor of the Union hotel, has been laid up for the past week with neuralgia.

D. Robinson's saw mill is running steadily all the time, but cannot begin to supply the local demand for lumber.

* Sibbald & Pease have a few real nice overcoats left which they are selling at less than one-half their original price.

"Have you a mine in the Big Bend or Trout Lake country?" If so, let us hear from you. If not, secure one at once.

The frame work is about finished on T. Bain's new house. It will be ready for occupation as soon as lathed and plastered.

The carpenter work on Holy Trinity church has been completed, and greatly improves its appearance both inside and out.

R. S. Wilson, merchant tailor, is having his new shop on Railway St. sided up. Messrs. Lougheed and McGregor are doing the work.

If the increase of teams and horses in Revelstoke goes for anything, there should be a good opening for a harness shop here next summer.

The finishing touches are just being put on the new Methodist parsonage, and Rev. Mr. Wood and family will move into it as soon the work is completed.

W. Fleming has enlarged his stable and added two more teams to his draying and general delivery business. He expects to build a larger stable in the spring.

A. N. Smith, baker and confectionery, who built a beautiful residence here this season, intends completing his stable and fencing in his property at early spring.

It would be to the pleasure of THE HERALD if the secretaries of the various societies, etc., would inform us of any public information in connection with their meetings.

Several laborers from the prairie struck town last week, and most of them have secured work of some kind. Men with capital or some knowledge of mining is what this district needs.

Messrs. Sibbald & Pease, general merchants, are building an addition to their present warehouse, and filling it with hay and oats, two carloads of which they have just received.

Good progress is being made by The Cowan, Holten, Downs Co., of Revelstoke, on the new brewery. The frame work is up and ready for the roof. A complete write-up of this immense establishment will appear later on.

Owing to the great amount of work in connection with the publication of the first issue of a newspaper, we bring out Saturday's issue today. Our next issue will appear on Saturday next; but after that date THE HERALD will appear on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

THE HERALD will be delivered free every evening of issue to subscribers in town, thus placing our telegraphic matter before the people a couple of hours after we receive it from the telegraph office.

Mr. F. McCarty made a business trip to Shuswap on Friday, returning yesterday.—

N. P. Snowden and wife passed through town on Thursday morning's express, on their way to England.

Mr. H. J. Bourne, who was confined to his house through illness, for the past few days, is around again.

Mr. C. Edwards, proprietor of the "Victoria" took a trip throughout the Lower Kootenay last week, visiting Rossland and other points.

Rev. J. S. Thompson, of Vernon, B.C., arrived here on Wednesday, to assist Rev. J. A. Wood in the special revival services in the Methodist church.

W. M. Brown, of the Columbia hotel went down to his summer resort, known as the St. Leon Hot Springs, last Monday and returned on Friday.

The value of the mineral output of Montana for this year is as follows: Copper, $22,400,000; silver, $10,725,000; gold, $4,000,000; lead, $675,000; total, $38,300,000.

J. McMahon, blacksmith, is busy making prospector's picks, for use in the early spring. Mr. McMahon has also a turning lathe and is getting out some fine wood work.

The various hotels in town, of which there are seven, are increasing their accommodation for new arrivals, and preparing for the immense flow of people into this section of West Kootenay this spring.

Milk is delivered in Revelstoke at 10 cents per quart; butter retails at 20c. to 30c. per lb.; eggs, 30c. per dozen; potatoes and vegetables, $30 per ton; oats, $30 per ton; hay, timothy, $25 per ton; hay, prairie, $18 per ton; best flour retails at $3.00 per cwt.

Mrs. Barbara Clark, of the firm of Brown & Clark, who has been seriously ill for some time, was out for a short drive on Thursday last for the first time in several weeks. Although convalescent Mrs. Clark is by no means in good health. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Peterson's opera hall has been thoroughly renovated throughout. New scenery and wings have been put in, the work of Alex. Gainer, to whom it is a great credit. This hall is now one of the best in West Kootenay.

H. A. Perley, of the C. P. R. hotel, Glacier, registered at the Victoria on Wednesday last. He returned to the Glacier on Thursday morning's express. Mr. Perley is very favorably impressed with the beautiful location of Revelstoke, and predicts a very bright and prosperous future for it.

The weather for the past six weeks has been almost a continuous spell of soft, clear and calm days. On Saturday it turned a little colder, but up to the present time the rink owners, Messrs. Cowan & Horn, have been unable to secure any ice for skating purposes.

Judging from the fact that a yard-engine is kept busy here, 24 hours a day and seven days a week, shunting and making-up trains, the importance of Revelstoke as a distributing point, for the entire Kootenay country, is readily understood. Revelstoke has made great strides, commercially and otherwise, during the past season.

A regular meeting of the Loyal Orange lodge, No. 1658, was held in the Oddfellow's hall on Wednesday evening last. Considerable new business was transacted. A special invitation is extended to the Brethern to attend the next meeting, on the 27th inst., when new officers will be installed for the ensuing year. The annual 12th of July celebration is to be held in Revelstoke this year, the Salmon Arm and Kamloops lodges joining the home lodge.

The new C. P. R. restaurant at the station is probably one of the best equipped along the line. The station, all-round, is a credit to Revelstoke. But the present freight shed here is quite inadequate for the business which is being done, this being the distributing point for all freight bound for either North or South Kootenay. We trust the proper authorities will look into this matter, and no doubt a handsome freight shed will predominate in Revelstoke ere six months has passed.

F. McCarty, wholesale and retail butcher, is completing the interior work on his large building on Railway St. The cold storage rooms will be ready for use in the course of a few days. The western portion of the building is being fitted up, we are told, for the reception of the Bank of British Columbia, which will shortly be established in Revelstoke. Mr. McCarty has just added an improved sausage machine to his already extensive business and considerably renovated his private office and butcher shop. Mr. McCarty is about to make other improvements upon his property, a report of which will appear shortly.

A. F. Lundell, a miner from the Big Bend, is building a commodious residence for rental purposes, between Mr. Smythe's dwelling and Sibbald & Pease's store. A tenant has already been secured. House building is a good investment in Revelstoke.

Alex. McGregor, C.P. R. bridge foreman, was in town Friday. Mr. McGregor has obtained a three months leave of absence, and is going to his home in Scotland, after an absence of 16 years. J. Fraser will take his position in the meantime. THE HERALD wishes Mr. McGregor a joyful visit and a safe journey over the pond.

The waterworks system, which was put in here in November last, seems to be proving a success, nearly every householder and business man having put in a "tap." The system will be extended to the station in the spring we are informed. With such fire appliances as Revelstoke now can boast of the fire insurance rates should be lowered somewhat.

It is estimated by those who should know, that the export ore shipments south during the past season amounted in value to about $5,500,000, and the importations amounted to a round million dollars. Here is a trade of over five millions a year lost to Canada because of her slackness in not providing the necessary means of transportation and communication.

Mr. Scott Wellman, a mining expert, who was sent out by a syndicate of Toronto capitalists to prospect through the mining regions of West Kootenay, passed through Revelstoke last week for Vancouver. Mr. Wellman assured a HERALD reporter that he would not return to Toronto to report before he had thoroughly investigated the Lardeau, Big Bend, Illecillewaet and other mining camps near here.

The following officers of Revelstoke Lodge No. 25, I.O.O.F., were installed Thursday evening last by D. D. G. M., W. J. Lee of this lodge: Fred. Mesley, P. G.; Albert Stone, N.G.; W. Sargant, V. G.; J. Shaw, R. S. N. G.; R. Watmore, L. S. N. G.; R. Hoyland, R. S. V. G.; W. J. Lee, L. S. V. G.; T. Edwards, R. S. S.; L. Wilkinson, L. S. S.; J. I. Woodrow, Treas.; T. Graham, Sec.; C. F. Lindmark, Chap.; E. O. Lewis, I. G.; J. Skinner, O. G.

A masquerade ball is to be held in Bourne's hall on Friday the 29th inst., under the skilfull management of Mr. Robt. Gordon. The assembly last Friday evening was very successful, some twenty-five couples being present. Under Mr. Gordon's instruction the "boys" are getting it down to a science. The music furnished by the orchestra is good, and before spring Mr. Gordon will have a large number in his class for instruction.

The chief aim of THE HERALD will be to make known to the world the present and future prospects of Revelstoke and its surrounding districts, and with this end in view, we will print and circulate 500 copies each issue—1000 copies weekly. It is the intention of the proprietors to have THE HERALD reach the reading public in the east, west, north and south, and by this means give investors and home seekers a thorough knowledge of the rich country surrounding Revelstoke. Reliable correspondents will be engaged in all the tributary mining points, whose duty it will be to look after all news matter pertaining to their different localities. Merchants or business men desiring information in regard to our circulation will be accommodated upon a visit to this office.

BIRTHS.

BARNET—At Revelstoke, on January 14th, the wife of Frank Barnet, of a daughter.

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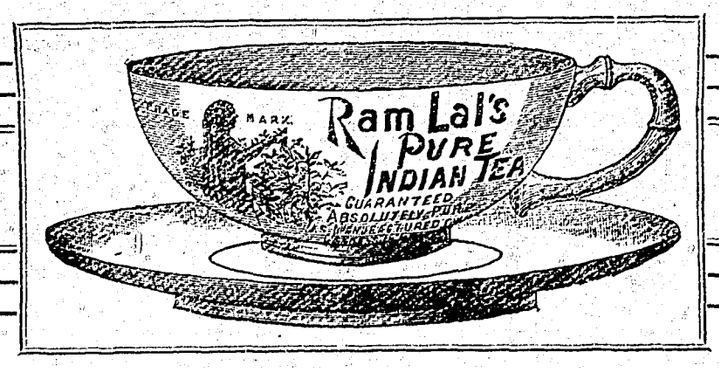

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