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THE REVELSTOKE HERALD
AND
RAILWAY MEN'S JOURNAL.

Vol V. 192 | REVELSTOKE B. C. THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1903 | $2 00 a Year in Advance

MAIL ORDERS. WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

PURITY
IN BAKING POWDER

Is the main feature; we have a Baking Powder (Schillings) which we will absolutely guarantee as being pertectly pure and of full strength, and without any exception the Best Baking Powder produced to date. The manufacturers will go to any length to back these assertions and will cheerfully refund your money—through us—should any particular package not fulfill the statements we make re "Schilling's Baking Powder."

We will sell 12 oz. Schilling's Baking Powder. Regular Price 40c. FRIDAY..... **30c**

Dry Goods Department

We have a lot of White and Colored Shirtwaists Sizes 32 and 34, which we will sell Friday and Saturday at remarkably low figures. We quote a few of them below.

Friday and Saturday $2.50 Shirtwaists $1.75

Friday and Saturday $2.00 Shirtwaists $1.25

Friday and Saturday $1.50 Shirtwaists $1.00

Gem Jars or Sealers

PINTS——QUARTS——HALF GALS.

C.B. HUME & Co.
LIMITED.

Dressmaking and Millinery Parlors on Second Floor.

R. Howson & Co.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, LINOLEUMS, OILCLOTHS, HOUSE FURNISHINGS, Etc.

Picture Framing a Specialty.

Undertakers, Embalmers

Graduate of Massachusetts College of Embalming.

CONSERVATIVE PLATFORM.

[Adopted at Revelstoke, September 13th, 1902.]

1. That this convention reaffirms the policy of the party in matters of provincial roads and trails; the ownership and control of railways and the development of the agricultural resources of the province as laid down in the platform adopted in October, 1899, which is as follows:

"To actively aid in the construction of trails throughout the undeveloped portions of the province and the building of provincial trunk roads of public necessity.

"To adopt the principle of government ownership of railways in so far as the circumstances of the province will admit, and the adoption of the principle that no bonus should be granted to any railway company which does not give the government of the province control of rates over lines bonused, together with the option of purchase.

"To actively assist by state aid in the development of the agricultural resources of the province.

2. That in the meantime and until the railway policy above set forth can be accomplished, a general railway act be passed, giving freedom to construct railways under certain approved regulations, analogous to the system that has resulted in such extensive railway construction in the United States, with so much advantage to trade and commerce.

3. That to encourage the mining industry, the taxation of metalliferous mines should be on the basis of a percentage on the net profits.

4. That the government ownership of telephone should be brought about as a first step in the acquisition of public utilities.

5. That a portion of every coal area hereafter to be disposed of should be reserved from sale or lease, so that state owned mines may be easily accessible, if their operation becomes necessary or advisable.

6. That in the pulp land leases provision should be made for reforesting and that steps should be taken for the general preservation of forests by guarding against the wasteful destruction of timber.

7. That the legislature and government of the province should persevere in the effort to secure the exclusion of Asiatic labor.

8. That the matter of better terms in the way of subsidy and appropriations for the province should be vigorously pressed upon the Dominion government.

9. That the silver-lead industries of the province be fostered and encouraged by the imposition of increased customs duties on lead and lead products imported into Canada, and that the Conservative members of the Dominion House be urged to support any motion introduced for such a purpose.

10. That as industrial disputes almost invariably result in great loss and injury both to the parties directly concerned and to the public, legislation should be passed to provide means for an amicable adjustment of such disputes between employers and employees.

11. That it is advisable to foster the manufacture of the raw products of the province within the province as far as practicable by means of taxation on the said raw products, subject to rebate of the same in whole or part when manufactured in British Columbia.

CONSERVATIVE CONVENTIONS.

At a meeting of the executive of the Provincial Conservative Association, held at Vancouver, the province was divided into five divisions for organization purposes. The Kootenay-Boundary division is made up of the following provincial election districts: Revelstoke, Columbia, Fernie, Cranbrook, Ymir, Kaslo, Slocan, Grand Forks, Greenwood, the City of Rossland and the City of Nelson. At the same meeting the following resolutions were adopted,

1. That conventions for nominating candidates for members of the legislative assembly be made up of delegates chosen as follows:

(a) In city electoral districts, one delegate for every fifty and fraction of fifty votes polled at the provincial election held in 1900, and if the city is divided into wards, the proportion of delegates for each ward shall be based on the vote polled in each ward at the last municipal election.

(b) In other electoral districts, one delegate for every fifty or fraction of fifty votes polled at the provincial election held in 1900, the delegates to be apportioned to polling places, or as near thereto as will be fair to the voters of the different neighborhoods.

2. The election of delegates shall be at public meetings, held at a designated central place in each polling division, or in each ward in city electoral districts, if the city is divided into wards. At such public meetings only those who pledge themselves to vote for the candidate or candidates selected at the nominating convention shall be entitled to a vote for delegates.

3. Two weeks notice shall be given of the public meetings at which delegates are to be elected, and nominating conventions shall be held in city electoral districts two days after the day on which delegates are elected, and in other electoral districts seven days after. All nominations throughout the province to be made at a designated central place in each electoral district, and on the same day.

4. All notices of the date of public meetings for the election of delegates to nominating conventions, the apportionment of delegates, and the place and date of nominating conventions in the several electoral districts shall be prepared by the member of the executive of the division in which the electoral districts are situate, and issued over the names of the president and secretary of the Provincial Conservative Association.

A meeting of the provincial executive will be held at Vancouver within a month, and the date for holding district nominating conventions will then be fixed.

JOHN HOUSTON,
President of the Provincial Conservative Association.

Nelson, June 8th, 1903.

NUGGETS FROM McCULLOUGH

Mr. J. D. Sibbald Brings Down More Gold from the Hydraulic Claims — Smith and French Creeks Look Well.

Mr. J. D. Sibbald, manager of the McCullough Creek Hydraulic Mining Co., came to town the other day and returned Tuesday morning to the properties. He brought with him, as usual, a bag of nuggets from the claims which show that gold on the creek is not only present in large quantities but is very coarse in character. His force of men are busily at work on the pipe line and he hopes to have it completed by July 8th, at latest, when hydraulicing will be commenced at once.

The gold brought down this trip averages from $2 to $5 to the piece and was picked up on bedrock in the course of operations necessary to build the pipe line. It was in no sense the result of actual work on the property but merely an incident of development. When the monitor gets to work regularly Mr. Sibbald believes the output of gold will be large.

On French creek Mr. E. A. Bradley is steadily working on his newly acquired properties and has every hope that, as predicted, they will be on a paying basis before September 1st. The present development has shown presence of the yellow metal in quantities and as soon as drifting on bedrock is commenced the richness of French creek will prove to be equal at depth to the surface deposits worked over during the Big Bend rush.

The Smith creek properties are looking well and all indications point to a most successful season for those engaged in deep placer mining in the Big Bend. These workings can never suffer from the shortage of water that this season as last is crippling operations in Cariboo and in a very short time the country to the north of Revelstoke will be a large factor in the gold production of British Columbia.

The "Father Pat" Memorial Fountain in Rossland will be unveiled on Dominion Day.

TWO DAMS AND A RESERVOIR

Will be put Into Shape Tank Being re-Lined—Milk Tests—Saturday Evening Concerts—City Council Meeting.

At Friday's meeting of the City Council the Mayor occupied the chair and Alds. Hume, McLeod, McMahon, Law and Foote had seats at the festive board.

COMMUNICATIONS

From Boyd, Burns & Co. re pipe and W. Williamson re sidewalk on Second Street, filed for future reference.

Chief Bain reported fire alarm system O. K.

Vancouver City inviting Mayor and Council to Dominion Day celebration.

Canada General Electric Co. as to electric fittings—Ordered that two new transformers be purchased and kept in reserve.

MILK TESTING

The first report of the City Clerk as to his testing of milk supply by Babcock machine showed the following percentage of butter-fat:—Ward & McCallum, 4.4; T. Lewis, 4.2; M. Anderson, 3.8; Mrs. Hayes, 3.6; W. G. Watson, 3.4; and C. Turnross, 3.2.

ELECTRIC FLUME

Ald. McLeod made a verbal report as to temporary flume and stated it was nearing completion.

LAUNDRYS

Three by-laws regarding removal of certain laundries and one making further regulations as to location were reconsidered and finally passed.

WATER SUPPLY

The Mayor opened the ball on this important matter and stated that when improvement of water was being considered the lighting system should be taken up. The building of a new reservoir, costing about $1000, as recommended by J. A. Kirk, was the matter now to be considered. Ald. McLeod did not approve of expenditure this year but thought present tank should be lined at once. To this Ald. McMahon agreed, and thought the creek about a mile from the reservoir should be investigated. Ald. Law supported the suggestion to fix up old tank and let new one proposed wait.

The Mayor said, regarding the bringing of water from the new creek, that if this was done it would be well to build a million gallon cement reservoir. Ald. Hume closed the discussion by saying that there was a lot of hearsay talk about other creeks but no one seemed to be in possession of facts.

Accordingly there was no change from the decision of the special meeting a week before to line the tank and repair the two dams.

BAND CONCERTS

The Mayor stated that the Band would play on summer Saturday evenings if the council would provide light and pay them $5 per night. As a result it was moved by Ald. Hume, seconded by Ald. McLeod, that the Independent Band be paid by the council the sum of five dollars per night for each public performance, such performance to be rendered each Saturday night during the months of June, July, August and September, circumstances permitting, the band to play alternately at each end of town provided suitable stands be erected. Carried.

City Solicitor McCarter volunteered to raise funds by subscription for band stand at corner of McKenzie Avenue and Second Street. The council agreed to instal and provide light.

The usual accounts were passed and council adjourned.

There was a sitting of the County Court yesterday, but no suits of public importance came up.

JUST HORSE AND HORSE

Was the Result of Revelstoke's Lacrosse Trip—Beat Rossland but not Nelson—Prospects for Kamloops.

NELSON, June 19.—(Special)—There was a big crowd at the lacrosse match here this afternoon both grand stands being full and the Nelson band enlivened proceedings with several selections. And although Revelstoke went down 7 to 0 against the champions of Kootenay the visitors had nothing to be ashamed of as the score hardly represented the respective abilities of the players. On several occasions the visitors came very near scoring, particularly in the second quarter when Dodds Bros. and Cao put up a very good game. The line up was as follows:

NELSON		REVELSTOKE
Greyerbiehl	Goal	Trimble
Jeffs	Point	Hyatt
McCorvie	Cover Point	Coghlin
C. Jeffs	1st Defence	Wickens
Taylor	2nd Defence	Dodds
Williamson	3rd Defence	Edwards
Thompson	Centre	Graham
Perrier	3rd Home	D. Dodds
McNicholl	2nd Home	Melville
Blackwood	1st Home	Latham
H. Perrier	Outside Home	Cao
Rutherford	Inside Home	Woods
Hawkins	Field Captain	Kincaid

The match certainly developed the fact that Revelstoke had not enough practice, as they seemed to fall to pieces after half time, and they were further handicapped in the last quarter by Melville and Wickens being knocked out for a short time. Melville gave his knee a nasty wrench but pluckily continued the game. For Nelson Rutherford, Perrier and the Jeffs brothers played particularly well while of the visitors the best were probably Trimble in goal, Cao, Woods and Hyatt. Graham in centre worked like a trojan.

Directly the final whistle sounded the Revelstoke team gave three cheers for the Nelsons which were returned with interest, a large number of spectators joining in this expression of good fellowship. The Revelstoke boys will have a splendid welcome when they visit Nelson again.

VICTORY AT ROSSLAND.

ROSSLAND, June 20.—(Special)—The local lacrosse team suffered defeat at the hands of your city this afternoon after a most exciting game. The attendance was rather small owing to rain which did not cease until 2:45, but there was an enthusiastic gathering on the bleachers and grand stand. In the first quarter it looked to be going our way as Rossland scored 3 to Revelstoke's 1. The second quarter evened things up. At three-quarter time the score was Revelstoke 6, Rossland 5 and the fourth quarter finished with a tie of 6 each. An extension of time was necessary and it was decided to continue playing until one side scored and Revelstoke landed the lucky goal in four minutes, winning the match by 7 goals to 6. Revelstoke's goal keeper is a good one and Coghlan, Dodds Bros., Edwards, Hyatt and Woods showed up well. Rossland's stars were Summers, McKinnon and Percy Wilkinson. Field Captain Kincaid, of Revelstoke, sized up the poor financial position of our club and handed Charlie Summers, the Rossland secretary, a five dollar bill for the good of the game. The Revelstoke boys will have a good reception when they return here.

FULTON CUP.

If Revelstoke has not a cinch on the Fulton cup this year appearances count for very little. Team playing recently has shown a decided improvement and the warming up given by the recent games with Nelson and Rossland did a lot of good. Several players who were unable to get away for the trip south will be on deck at Kamloops and the boys in green should win in a walk. Anyhow, they will take with them the good wishes of all Revelstoke and a number of citizens will be on the grounds to root for them. It will be "Doc" Coghlan's last appearance with the boys as he leaves for the east immediately after the match, having only stayed here to be in the first round of the cup contest.

The HERALD has arranged for a special extended report of the Dominion Day match which will appear next issue.

OTHER PLACES.

Vancouver is jubilant over beating Westminster 7 to 4 on Saturday. The Royal City played 5 seniors and 7 intermediates.

The British University team was beaten 4 to 3 by the Crescent Athletic Club of New York. At the end of the first half it was 3 to 3. W. H. Smith, the Cambridge goal keeper, is considered a wonder, time after time making what seemed to be impossible stops.

MONGOLIAN RESTRICTION

Chinese Restriction Bill Has Passed Senate — Court in Mourning for Servian Monarch —Other Telegrams.

LONDON, June 23.—King Edward has ordered the Court to go into mourning for a fortnight for the late King Alexander of Servia.

OTTAWA, June 23.—The Chinese Immigration Bill was read a third time in the Senate. The Union Label Bill was given the six months' hoist on the motion of Mr. McMullen.

TORONTO, June 25.—Prof. Day, of Ontario Agricultural Society, has been offered $6,000 a year to act as head of the agricultural department of Orange River Colony.

TORONTO, June 25.—W. R. Smith, Conservative, East Algoma, gives notice of motion in Ontario Legislature requesting the government to offer a reward of $10,000 for information as to the source of $1500 deposited by Gamey in Traders Bank or the $5,000 produced by him in the Legislature.

NEW YORK, June 25.—Sir Thomas Lipton, now here, was asked if he would try again if he did not lift the cup this time, and replied, "I almost think it will be my duty to try again."

LONDON, June 25.—The Khedive arrived in London last evening on a week's private visit.

LONDON, June 25.—British House of Commons last evening passed the third reading of the Finance bill without discussion.

Canadian Domestics

A number of capable domestic servants in Ontario have expressed their wish to come to British Columbia on the terms mentioned in a recent issue of the HERALD. Any ladies who wish to obtain help of this character can obtain all information from Miss Riddell, at Reid & Young's. Now that these arrangements are completed the people of Revelstoke have a splendid opportunity of getting rid of Chinese in their homes.

AS GOOD AS CRIPPLE CREEK

The Opinion of W. H. Bland Regarding Fish River—Says Will Waken Sleepy old Victoria.

Mr. W. H. Bland, a capitalist and mining man of Whatcom, recently returned from a tour of investigation into the merits of Fish river and adjacent camps. Before returning home he was good enough to give the HERALD his conclusions in regard to some of the properties inspected.

"In the first place," said Mr. Bland, "I don't think the people of your Province understand fully its great mineral resources. The Fish river camp, from which I have just returned, has every prospect of becoming another Cripple creek, and yet the papers in big cities at the coast only accasionally mention its existence. And yet they could do much good by sending representatives to visit it. There is no need for any booming, just let them state facts as they find them and it will be the fault of your own citizens if they do not pick up some of the good things. I had heard casually of the camp in question, but it was not until its very good friend Mr. W. B. Pool insisted on my coming up that I realized Fish river might be worth investigating.

"And so it was. On such properties as the Eva and Oyster-Criterion there are immense showings of free gold and sufficient development has been done to prove the permanence of the veins. The work, too, has been performed in a first class manner, particularly on the latter, and I think that as soon as the mills get running even your sleepy old capital, Victoria, will open its eyes and discover there are good investments, for those wishing a permanent income, in British Columbia mines. The Oyster-Criterion has been opened up most systematically, and I spent quite a long time examining the leads, and must say that Mr. Pool has in every case done the right thing to get the ore to the mill at the smallest expense."

"I also went into the Trout Lake country and saw the Nettie L. and Silver Cup. These are a different class of ores, being galena with gold silver and lead values, and the precious metals are there in such quantities that they have been able to ship despite the low price of silver.

"I was not able to spare the time to go over the Goldfinch and other claims of the Northwestern Syndicate at Goldfields, but from what I hear, these properties are certainly of equal value to those I inspected. You take my word for it, Fish River is going to be a big camp in the near future and I intend returning about August and seeing what I can get hold of there. I would have stayed but am compelled to go into the Mount Baker country where I have some interests and see work well under way there. After that is done I shall certainly make a further examination of Fish river.

Bourne Bros.

Ready Mixed Paints. | Boiled Linseed Oil, Raw Linseed Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Turpentine, White Lead, Yellow Ochre | Try Our Dry Paints.

BOURNE BROS. Mackenzie Avenue . . .

SPECIALS SPECIALS

FOR THIS WEEK

Colored Muslins at 8c. per yd.
Fancy Colored Muslins suitable for Dresses, Shirt Waists.

Prints at 7c. Per Yard.
These are new designs in small checks and stripes, in dark and light grounds.

Dress Goods
Three pieces Fancy Dress Goods at 15c. Regular 25c.

Five-Piece All-Wool Cashmere at 35c. in double fold. (Colored only).
Two Hundred Yards English Serges at 30c. per yard.
Six-Piece Fancy Wool Delaines at 35c. Regular 50c.

Millinery Department
We have marked all goods at prices in this Department that will make quick selling:
TRIMMED HATS, READY-TO-WEAR HATS, SAILORS, MUSLIN HATS, AND BONNETS.

Men's Furnishings
A line of Colored Shirts, Starched Fronts, at 60c.
Men's All-Wool Tweed Pants at $1.75 Regular Value $3.00.
Men's All-Wool Tweed Suits at $7.

Boots and Shoes
25 Pairs Ladies' One Strap Slippers, at $1.25. 30 Pairs Ladies' Oxfords $1.50

Empress Shoes for Women.
The best high grade Shoes in the market. Price marked on every pair by the manufacturer. A full range of Spring and Summer styles, We also keep the Lilly Brackett and Harlow Shoes.

REID & YOUNG,
ACENTS FOR BUTTERICK PATTERNS.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE OUR PROMPT ATTENTION.

McBride is Prompt.

Thos. Taylor was in the city on Monday last and in the course of a short conversation demonstrated that the Premier in his position as Chief Commissioner is prompt in his actions. Last week it appeared as if the Lardeau river would wipe out part of Trout Lake, as the water had risen to such an extent that part of a building owned by Mrs. O'Brien was washed away and C. B. Hume & Co's store, the Queens hotel and other business premises threatened. As to the Government's action Mr. Taylor said:

"Directly matters became serious I wired the Premier that something must be done and within twenty-four hours he had instructed Govt. Agent Fraser to proceed at once to Trout Lake and do what was necessary to save the town. Acting under such instructions Mr. Fraser went there and started work at once."

"The Kootenay Mail, I notice, said 'We have to thank Mr. Fraser for saving our town', but if credit had been given where it was due the thanks would have fallen on Mr. McBride.

School Closing

The public school closes tomorrow for the summer vacation when at noon the youngsters will throw away slates and books for a couple of months and devote themselves to fun pure and simple. There will be no set programme for closing exercises but in the various rooms specimens of the scholars' work will be on exhibition. Principal Miller extends a most cordial invitation to parents and all interested to attend and inspect the exhibits. Visitors will be at liberty to pass from room to room and see the work of the different classes which will be carried on in practically every-day fashion during the morning. The school will close at noon as the teachers have to devote the afternoon to preparation of reports for transmission to the Department of Education at Victoria.

The Railway Commission, to be appointed by the Dominion Government, will consist of Sir W. C. Van Horne, John Bertram of Toronto, and W. Fry, Quebec. The farming industry, the greatest in Canada, will have no representation.

Leaving Things Undone.

J. R. MILLER, Pastor St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia.

"He left nothing undone."—Joshua, xi., 15.

That is more than can be said of most people. The best of us are apt to leave many things undone. In our formula of confession we are accustomed to say, "We have done those things which we ought not to have done; we have left undone those things which we ought to have done." Perhaps we do not often think of it, however, as really a sin not to do things. We admit that it is wrong to treat another unkindly; do we understand that it is wrong also not to show the kindness we had the call to show? We know it is sinful to speak a harsh or bitter word to another; do we always remember that it is a sin not to say the word of cheer or comfort we had the opportunity to say, and which our neighbor so much needed and longed to hear? If we must give account for idle words, we must also give account for idle silences.

Very much of our Lord's teaching refers to sins of not doing. The man with the one talent was condemned not because he used his talent in any wrong way, but because he did not use it at all. The priest and the Levite did the wounded man no injury. They probably even felt kindly towards him, and expressed sympathy with him. Yet the story reads as if they had sinned grievously against him. They wronged him by not giving him the help and the relief he needed, and which they had been sent there to give. Their passing him by on the other side was a cruel wrong against him—a sin of leaving a duty undone.

In our Lord's description of the judgment those on the left hand are condemned not for evil things which they had done, but for their neglect of love's duties. "I was an hungered, and ye gave me no meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me not in; naked, and ye clothed me not; sick and in prison, and ye visited me not." They had not oppressed the poor, they had not robbed others. Nothing whatever is said of their sins, saving that they had not done the deeds of love to those who needed such ministries. They had left undone the things they ought to have done.

It is in this way that many people fail most seriously. No grave fault can be found with their conduct. They are upright, true, diligent in business, but their lives are full of omissions and neglects. How was it yesterday with you? Did you see one who needed help or comfort or relief or encouragement, and did you fail to do anything for him? Do not many of us need to pray with the good Archbishop, "Lord, forgive my sins, especially my sins of omission?"

"He left nothing undone." Many of the best of us leave many things untouched which we ought to have finished. Most men die with many tasks uncompleted. Life is too large for us; we cannot do all that it was our duty to do. After we have done our best we have not attained even our own standard of what we ought to have done. Indeed, there is a duty of omitting. We cannot do any day the one-hundredth part of the things we might do. We must show our wisdom in the selection we make of the things which we shall do. Some people, however, omit the most important duties and do the trivial things.

A thoughtful writer says: "Do your whole duty—do it well. Let the results alone. The best that any of us can do is but a fragment. We are responsible for that alone. The things we cannot do some other one is waiting and preparing to do after the work has passed through our hands." We have only our own little part to do, and that never is anything impossible. When we have done this we need not fret about what we cannot do. That is not our matter at all, but some other's, and the other will be ready for his part when it is time to do it.

I am glad to think
I am not bound to make the world go right,
But only to discover and to do,
With cheerful heart, the work that God appoints.

But we should always seek to "discover and to do" our own part, small or large, with the utmost faithfulness. Not to do this, to leave undone the things we ought to have done, will be to leave a blank in the universe where there ought to have been good work well done.

So our lesson calls us to earnestness and fidelity in the doing of our allotted tasks. "He left nothing undone." This fine commendation of one man should set us to thinking about ourselves and our own doing. We need not fret about the little that our neighbor does and the much that he is leaving undone. He may be very negligent, but that is not our matter. What blanks are we leaving, you and I? What things that we ought to have done for others, things of love, kindness, encouragement, uplifting, cheer, comfort—have we been leaving undone? What things that we ought to have done for Christ—holy living, heroism in duty, firmness in purpose, self-effacement, that He may be honored—have we been omitting?

The only way to make sure of leaving nothing undone at the last is to do each day's work in its day. Let us never postpone or defer any duty that comes to our hand, for we shall not pass this way again. Let us know before we sleep any night that nothing has been omitted that day, no little task no service of love. Life is too sacred to be marred by blanks and breaks. One of the darkest shadows that can fall upon any soul in its last days is the shadow of the things left undone.

Friends of Mosquitos.

The London Chronicle points out that the dead-set that science has been making of late against the mosquito seems to be provoking a sort of reaction. Defenders are arising to declare that the mosquito is not always the criminal he is painted, and that there is a strong Jekyll as well as a strong Hyde element in his composition. A short while ago Professor Loeffler declared that mosquito-borne malaria appears to have a preventive and curative effect on cancer; and now another partisan has arisen in the person of a New Jersey legislator. New Jersey is famous for the vigor of its mosquitoes, and the State entomologist recently came before the Legislature with a request for $10,000 to exterminate the pest. The appropriation, however, was opposed by one of the assemblymen, on the ground that a mosquito bite, if taken regularly, before or after food, was a sovereign sure cure for rheumatism.

Have Returned to the East.

The experience of the Fox Bay squatters of Anticosti Island when transplanted to Manitoba shows that, although the farmer may be a good fisher, the contrary is not the case. According to Mr. Jas. Osborne, he is the last of these settlers to leave Manitoba. He says they worked hard as agriculturists, but their minds were constantly reverting to the freedom and charm of their former condition. In a few instances they met with a fair measure of success, but in the end pined like children for the salt breezes of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and eventually one by one returned to the Atlantic coast. His story of the failure of these frugal people to make a home on the prairies is full of pathos. In the first place the climate was unsuited to the newcomers. They had been accustomed to the salubrious climate of the gulf, and the cold, dry climate of Manitoba made them feel, as they themselves express it, like fish out of water. These islanders, too, had spent their lives fishing and hunting; farming was new to them. Then it was so monotonous. Each morning they awakened, and instead of the ever-changing seascape they saw nothing but prairie. They worked listlessly all day, and vowed to return to their native shores. But it was not easy for such people to pick up and get out, so they worked away until the climate and the changed conditions began to tell upon their health, and strong robust men and women began to pine and weaken. Then began the movement eastward.

Fresh Lettuce.

A lady tells in The New York Observer how she keeps lettuce fresh:

Last winter when letutce was a luxury, we had more on one occasion than we could use at one meal, and so I put what was left in a large dish, sprinkled it with cold water, and carried it down and set it on the cement floor of our vegetable cellar, where it would be cool. Then I turned a tub over it and came away and forgot all about it. A week or more later I was in the cellar and happened to lift that tub. You can imagine my surprise to see a dish of lettuce as crisp as when the morning dew is on it. But be sure and use a large dish, so that the lettuce can have room to expand, and stand it up if you can. Do not sprinkle very much and be sure it is covered air tight. Of course if it is badly wilted, nothing will revive it again, but when it droops its head and is not quite up to the mark this process will freshen it every time.

Last summer I heard a woman who had met with reverses mourning her inability to take ice, saying: "I would not mind if it were not that it is impossible without it to have nice crisp lettuce for the salads of which we are extremely fond and which nothing can take the place of."

Then I told her that it was possible to have crisp lettuce in July, minus ice, and the how of it. Last fall she came to me saying, "I owe you an everlasting debt of gratitude for sharing your secret with me. We have not bought a pound of ice during the summer, but we never before had such nice crisp lettuce for salad." In the summer I almost always pick it from the garden some hours before I want to use it and cover in the way I have told you. It will come out fresher than when first picked.

Ireland has 255 poultry for every 100 inhabitants. England has only 94 per 100 people.

New Zealand sent to Great Britain 1,487,197 hundredweight of mutton, valued at £2,657,450, in the course of last year.

Hop growing has so greatly increased in the United States that last year 240,000 pickers were employed to strip 72 million hop vines.

An American lady is planting a hedge of roses alongside a road in the Isle of Wight, in England, and recommends others to do likewise.

Cabbage is the poorest in food value of any vegetable. Carrots are a little better. Potatoes are 2 1-2 times more valuable than cabbage.

Col. Lynch, M.P., has more recently received press notices for his action in prosecuting a tenant in the west of Ireland for non-payment of rent. He says it was a mistake, and that he is willing to transfer his interests to his tenants without charge, and in making this offer he writes a letter, declaring the absentee landlord to be the curse of Ireland. But this absentee has not apparently the same opinion of absentee members of Parliament, though any difference in the quality of the injury to Ireland by "absence" is difficult to discover.

The first case under the crimes act reported to us by cable is an action against The Waterford Star for publishing an article intended to intimidate some one of these unfortunates. Mrs. O'Mahoney, the proprietress of the newspaper, and the editor were both fined and sentenced to imprisonment. Mr. Redmond's first act reported by the cable after his speech, referred to above, was to cable to "Col." Finnerty at Chicago for more funds to fight coercion. One cannot help wondering whether contributions sent in answer to this message will be used to aid Mrs. O'Mahoney or to aid the unfortunates who were being coerced by her paper, or possibly to maintain the Irish members at Westminster.

For the Farmer.

Hot Milk as a Stimulant

Hot milk is an admirable stimulant. Dealing with this well-known fact, The Lancet states that milk heated too much, above 100 degrees Fahr., loses for a time a degree of its sweetness and density. None who, fatigued by over-exertion of body or mind, has ever experienced the reviving influence of a tumbler of this beverage, heated as hot as it can be sipped, will willingly forego a resort to it because of its being rendered somewhat less acceptable to the palate. The promptness with which its cordial influence is felt is indeed surprising. Some portion of it seems to be digested and assimilated almost immediately, and many who now fancy they need alcoholic stimulants when exhausted by fatigue, will find in this draught an equivalent that will be abundantly satisfying and far more enduring in its effects. This should be taken note of by all hard-working people.—Dairy World (England).

Feed Brood Mares Well.

Feed the brood mares liberally that are carrying foals, says The Horse Breeder. They should be kept in good condition, but not "hog fat." Mares that are not blanketed, and whose hair stands on end, often look to be in better condition than they actually are. Place the hand upon their ribs and hips and it will be found that there is but little meat upon their bones. Such mares need a more liberal ration of grain and better quality of hay than they have been getting, or their foals will be starved before they are dropped, and afterwards, too. Mares that are very thin in flesh will not yield so large a quantity of milk as would the same mares if in good condition. Foals that begin life under such conditions can never make so valuable animals as they would have made under more favorable conditions. It is poor economy to keep brood mares thin in flesh, and the first thing to do is to so regulate that the food will do its natural work.

Moldy Bread Poisonous For Cattle.

A gang of Italian laborers were working on the Chicago & Northwestern Railway, near Appleton, Wis., recently, and they threw some pieces of moldy bread over the fence to a cow, which ate it at once. In a short time the cow died in the convulsions of gastritis. The farmer owning the cow brought suit against the railroad company for the value of the animal and recovered $40, it being shown that the moldy bread was a poison to the bovine species. We believe there is some truth in this matter. A few years since, the senior editor lost a very valuable cow and young bull from gastritis, both of whom had been fed the waste scraps from the family table, in which were included several pieces of moldy bread. Moldy ensilage, and especially moldy bran, is quite apt to produce serious stomach derangement in cows.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Sheep Improve Pastures.

We have seen old pastures greatly improved by substituting sheep for milch cows upon them for a few years. The greater value of the droppings of the sheep, and the fact that in a good part of the year they remained there both day and night, destroying weeds and bushes as well as feeding upon the grass, in a few years added very much to the fertility of the soil, and when one does not wish to make such a radical change as to keep all sheep and no cows, the addition of a few sheep to run with the cows has helped to improve the pastures.

Of course, the man with abundant means who comes into possession of some of these run-down and seemingly worn-out plains and hillsides can take more rapid methods. He can plough and manure as liberally as he pleases, can cultivate and grow crops, grub out the bushes and dig out the rocks and stones, and soon make the land in condition to grow large crops, but he must usually feel contented with the fact that he is making a permanent investment, and that his profits are to come in the years of the future rather than in present gains.

There may be a pleasure in bringing about such changes almost as rapidly as Aladdin's palace was reared by the slave of the lamp, but we think it can scarcely equal that with which the progressive farmer watches the more gradual improvement coming as the result of his toil and his successful plans.—American Cultivator.

Early Moult and Winter Eggs.

One of the most valuable and helpful hints on egg production in the winter is contained in a late number of The Tribune Farmer. It is that on "an early and uniform moult." If the plan there mentioned will succeed on the farm generally it will put dollars in the pockets of those farmers who employ it; and that it may prove successful appears to be probable from what one poulterer, who has large returns in winter from one hundred hens, has accomplished. His plan is, briefly, to stop feeding in summer altogether. He lets the hens run on a four-acre lot and pick up their living. He has not given the results of his practice at home, from a feeling some have of keeping the "secrets" of success to themselves. Away from home, where his market will not be interfered with, he feels at liberty to tell these secrets. In the fall he takes his hens into closer quarters and feeds them.

It is certainly desirable to have hens moult early, so that when the cool weather comes on in the fall, and eggs are high priced, they may begin to lay. The results at the West Virginia Experiment Station are gratifying. There was there a systematic method tried for the express purpose of getting the hens in condition for laying early. Though we are not told the age of these hens, whether they were one year old or more, we should know something about that in order to proceed intelligently. One successful poulterer claims that his Rhode Island red pullets begin to lay at four months old; that the May chicks begin to lay in October. This, however, is better than the average farmer's experience. The April and May chicks, with good care, should begin to lay in November. But they must have good care and grow from the start in order to accomplish this result.—William B. Cary, Windsor, Conn., in Tribune Farmer.

Mr. Dooley and the Sinitor.

"I see," said Mr. Hennessy, "that Congress has knocked off wurruk."

"It has," said Mr. Dooley; "or, to speak more accurately, th' House iv Riprisintatives has gone back to wurruk. Th' Sinit is still there, with its feet up on th' desk an' its vinrable nose burrid in its chest. It's been a gr-reat session iv Congress. It will live long in th' mim'ry iv th' American people iv th' don't f'rget. Ivry time I think iv it, it makes me proud I'm almost native iv this counthry, where th' meanest citizen can go to Wash'nton an' get his rights, but nobody else can.

"What has it done, says ye? Well, to begin with, it has smashed th' thrusts—well, almost smashed thim—well, give thim a good hearty pat, annyhow. In th' beginnin' it looked

"R-readin' th' life of Napolyon to another sinitor who was asleep."—Seattle-Post Intelligencer.

as though on'y halfway measures wud be adopted. They was unimportant bills to take th' money away fr'm th' thrusts, to burn thim in ile, to murdher thim, to lock thim up f'r life. But th' leaders iv Congress demanded more dhrastic measures. Me frind Sinitor Aldrich, who riprisints a constituency that's almost as big as my back yard, was detarmined that no pains shud be spared to bring th' thrusts to their knees in fear or gratichood. 'Gintlemen,' says he, with a chokin' voice, 'th' bills now up do not meet th' case. They are well enough in their way, but what is th' use iv attackin' th' thrusts at their sthrong point, which is their money? They have gr-reat knots iv this, as I have obsarved, havin' lived in th' house with thim, an' th' best annywan can do is to pick off a little at a time,' he says. 'My idee is to attack thim at their weakest point. An' what is their weak point, gintlemen? It surely is their binivolence. I propose to assail thim there. I do it with pain, f'r, as ye know, howiver brutal me feelin's to'rd thrusts may be as a pathrite, as a citizen I have a rale affiction f'r wan iv thim. Th' bill I am goin' to offer in th' name iv me frind Sinitor Elkins, who is poundin' his ear in th' cloak-room at this minyit, wrings me heart. It is an assault on all that I hold dear in life—an' don't expict to sell till it's a good deal dearer,' he says. 'But,' he says, 'no wan iver knew Erasmus Haitch Aldrich to fail to respond to th' call iv jooty, howiver ad valorem,' he says. 'My counthry calls me an' I lay aside ivery considheration an' rush to th' bank,' he says. 'Th' still small voice iv jooty, as it ticks off th' figures on th' tape is iver in me ear,' he says. 'I am here to belt th' thrusts,' he says, 'an' here I am. I move ye, sir, that we substitchoot f'r th' bill entitled "A bill to murdher thrusts," this here small but fragrant law, entitled "A bill to give thim a hearty hug." Undher th' terms iv this bill, it will be illegal f'r a thrust to charge annywan f'r its produck more than it can get, to pay back money to annywan, to divide its profits with th' poor, to burn down its buildin's, onless insured, to advance wages to build churches an' orphan asylums, or to create a fund for the missionaries in Chiny. If caught in anny iv these nefaryous entherprises anny officer iv a thrust will be lible to a fine iv four millyon dollars or imprisonmint in a loonytic asylum or both. As I said, I offer this bill with a sad an' achin' heart,' he says. 'But I have done me jooty, an' with that I mus' be contint. Forgive th' tears iv a Spartan father-in-law, an', boy, call up New York an' get twinty-two twinty Broad,' he says."

"An' there ye ar-re. What's th' throuble, says he? They ain't anny throuble. It's a question iv Sinitoryal courtesy. What's that? Well, Hinnissy, ye see, they ain't anny rules in th' Sinit. Ivrybody gets up whin he wants to an' hollers about annything that comes into his head. Whin Dorgan was in Wash'nton he went to hear th' debate on th' naval bill, an' a Sinitor was r-readin' th' Life iv Napolyon to another Sinitor who was asleep. Sinitoryal courtesy rules th' body. If ye let me talk I'll let ye sleep. Th' presidin' officer can't come down with hammer an' bid wan iv thim vinrable men grim with thraditions, to chase himself fr'm th' flure. In such a case it wud be parlyminthry f'r th' grim Sinitor to heave an ink well at th' presidin' officer. Undher Sinitoryal courtesy it is proper an' even affable to call a fellow-Sinitor a 'liar.' It is th' hith iv courtesy to rush over an' push his cigar down his throat, to take him be th' hair an' dhrag him around th' room, or to slap him in th' eye on account iv a diff'rence iv opinyon about collictors iv intarnal rivinue. Southern Sinitors has been known to use a small case knife in a conthrovarsy. It is etiket to take off ye'er boots in th' heat iv th' debate. It is courteous f'r a Sinitor to go to sleep an' swallow his teeth while another Sinitor is makin' a speech. But wanst a Sinitor is on his feet it is th' hith iv misbehavyor to stop him except f'r th' purpose iv givin' him a poke in th' nose. Afther a rough-and-tumble fight, th' Sinitor who prevyously had th' flure can get up fr'm it if able an' raysume his spectacles, his wig an' his speech. But while he has wan syllable left in his face he is th' monarch iv all he surveys."

How the Licensing Act Works.

The following from The London Daily Express shows in what manner the new English licensing act is working:—The first appeal under the new licensing act is that of Lady Lawson against a separation granted her husband, Sir Charles Lawson, on the ground that she was a "habitual drunkard." It was argued in her behalf that Sir Charles deserted his wife last July, and thus debarred himself from relief under the act. Counsel raised the point whether habitual drunkenness would justify desertion. "When this licensing act was passed," said Sir Francis Jeune—the appeal came before the Divorce President and Mr. Justice Barnes, sitting as a Divisional Court—"I tried very hard to get the committee to bring the principles of this court to apply in the act, but they would not do it. This act applies to a married woman, but not to a married man, and that, with all respect to the Legislature, seems to me perfectly ridiculous."

In dismissing the appeal with costs, Sir F. Jeune said it was quite clear that desertion in the eyes of the law meant desertion without reasonable excuse.

No. 31 on the Black List, otherwise Caroline Schweitzoff, was fined 20s at West London yesterday for being drunk. "She used," stated an officer, "to frequent one public house at Notting-dale, but since she was black-listed she has been going to Acton, and even as far as Southall, for drink."

The Marylebone Guardians have posted notices that they intend to prosecute any person becoming chargeable to the rates in consequence of losing employment through drunkenness, and the co-operation of employers to this end is invited.

Dreyfus Case Again.

Looming large on the French horizon is the threatened recrudescence of the Dreyfus affair, which is to come up not in a court of justice, but in the House of Representatives. The campaign for the reopening of the matter is being led by MM. Jaures and Francis de Pressense, but in Conservative quarters there is grave doubt of the opportunism of the whole affair, and there can be no question but that the Republicans think it much better to allow the matter to subside rather than reopen a quarrel which so profoundly divided France. The question seems to be whether or not new facts exist which will prove Dreyfus innocent, even to those who are most unwilling to believe him so. Even those who believe in the existence of such facts point out that in bringing the subject before Parliament there is great danger that the Conservative Opposition, the Nationalists, and chiefly the anti-Semites, will find an excellent pretext to begin again their campaign against the republic, for the only wish of these groups is to so discredit the republic that the people will decide a change of regime is necessary. The latest evidence of the hostility of Francois Coppee toward this government of "anarchy, shame and persecution," as he calls it, has been his refusal to pay his taxes. The consequence of this was that M. Coppee's furniture was seized and offered at public sale. Before the actual sale of the property took place M. Coppee let it be known that he would sell at this auction one of his manuscripts, the Luthier de Cremone, and the incident proved M. Coppee's admirers to be sufficiently loyal to pay no less than 4,000 francs for the manuscript, a sum which was more than sufficient to satisfy the amount of the tax assessment, this being not over 200 francs.—Public Opinion.

Princess Henry at Home.

Princess Henry of Battenberg, who is very much better for her trip abroad, says a writer in The Daily Express, will be soon returning to town from the Isle of Wight, and will take up her residence at her home in Kensington Palace. Her rooms there have all been refurnished and redecorated under the Princess' own supervision, with modern comforts, and yet retaining the old-world air of the surroundings. All the apartments are strewn with thick rugs over the parquet flooring (which is a special hobby of her Royal Highness); while the different rooms are filled with quaint furniture, pretty chintzes and innumerable nick-nacks, as well as many photographs, which are always collected in great quantities by all the Royal Family.

To Cure the Egg-eating Habit.

This certainly is an important subject, and one for which advice is often asked. Most generally the inquirer is advised to kill the worst of them, but this is a mistake. Never kill the bird for this habit. The cure I give here is sure every time.

A few years ago my birds got to eating eggs. They enjoyed them so much that four or five would stand patiently by a nest containing a laying hen, and as soon as she would leave the nest the egg was quickly devoured. I asked advice from many fanciers and received a different prescription from each one, and I tried them all without success. I fed dried egg shells by the peck, filled eggs with red pepper, bought nest eggs by the dozen and scattered them on the floor, but still they ate the eggs. Only one piece of advice did I refuse to follow—that was to chop the heads off all the egg-eaters, which would have meant too great a loss to me.

I decided at last that if I expected to have eggs for hatching, something had to be done, and that right quickly. I sharpened my knife and went out to the coop. I first selected my egg-eaters. This I did by placing an egg upon the floor, and as fast as they made for the egg I caught and placed them in an exhibition coop. When the eggs remained upon the floor unmolested I knew I had got all of them.

I then took them one by one and trimmed off the end of their upper beak until it showed signs of bleeding, and then put them back in their accustomed place. Next day I got fourteen eggs, whereas I had not been able to get one for several weeks before. They would try to break the eggs at first, but as their beaks were very sore, they decided they did not like eggs.

In a week or two their beaks had grown out, but they had forgotten their bad habit, and never again acquired it.

I have told several friends about it, and they found it a sure cure every time.—May Huffman, in American Poultry Journal.

The Cuban Treaty.

The concluding work of the special session of the Senate, says the Washington correspondent of The Chicago Tribune, was the ratification of the reciprocity treaty with Cuba, but with amendments put on in the Foreign Relations Committee to satisfy the piratical demands of the beet sugar crowd, both Republicans and Democrats.

The treaty as a whole was ratified by a vote of 50 to 16. The opposition was even less than was anticipated because, allowing for pairs, there was considerably more than two-thirds of the full membership of the Senate in favor of the treaty as amended. There is a bare possibility that even this ratification will not be sufficient. The treaty as a whole was previously ratified by the Cuban Senate, but now that the agreement has been amended by the United States an entirely new ratification by Cuba will become necessary, and there is a bare possibility that ratifications cannot be exchanged within the limit of time.

Under the amendment made requiring the consent of Congress before the treaty goes into effect all possibility of benefiting the Cuban sugar planters on this year's crop is disposed of. For this reason it is quite within the range of possibility that the Cubans may decline to ratify the treaty. There are some fears of this, and if it should prove to be the case the United States will lose a large and profitable exclusive trade with the Island of Cuba.

Most people have lost sight of the fact that the Cuban reciprocity treaty is a double-barrelled affair. It does let in to the United States Cuban sugar and tobacco and some other articles at a reduction of 20 per cent. below the Dingley tariff rates. The same treaty, however, gives a preference to American manufacturers, amounting in some cases to 40 per cent. of the Cuban tariff.

This preference in the markets of Cuba will be absolutely denied to the United States all of this year owing to the selfish opposition of the beet-sugar trust, and farmers, cattle raisers and manufacturers of the United States will lose more this year by the delay than would pay for the entire beet-sugar crop of the United States. Taken altogether, therefore, the ratification of the treaty by the Senate to-day does not materially advance the cause of reciprocity, and it is not surprising that the beet-sugar men are correspondingly jubilant and declare they have won a signal victory over the President and his policy.

It may also be added that Britain and several of the European nations will, if they have not already officially done so, protest against the treaty because of the preference given to the United States, and the knowledge of this no doubt inspired the accompanying cartoon. It is also a pleasure to note that many papers in the United States did not lose sight of the fact that the honor of their counry was at stake, and they have not failed to protest against the delay in passing the treaty, and against the changes made upon which Cuba was not consulted.

The Hill of Tara.

Mr. Bryce, M.P., spoke recently before members of the Irish Literary Society on "The Hill of Tara." Tara, he said, for three hundred years had remained the centre and heart of the Irish monarchy, or what was understood as a monarchy. It was the scene of the triennial assemblies, like those at Delphi, where the poets sang, the lawyers argued, and the harpists harped, and also, as the poets had described, where everyone drank all the week. (Laughter.) Tara was about twenty-two miles northwest of Dublin, in County Meath. The top of the hill was nearly 500 feet above sea level, and is raised about 200 feet above the surrounding country. Although there were places of interest to antiquarians, such as Stonehenge, Avebury, Penrith, and Orkney, which had a history later than that of Tara, there were no data concerning them. They knew more about Tara, for events of the second century were clearly indicated. Tara remained the centre of Irish government down to 500 A.D. It was recorded that St. Patrick visited there in 433 A.D., and there succeeded in alienating the Gaelic people from their old belief. After that the place was cursed by the priests, and finally abandoned. The Kings of Ireland still, however, retained the name of Tara in their official designation. The hill was the capital of a kingdom which should make people realize the many-sided life of a primitive people, the home of the ecclesiastic, the legal, the political and festive life of a nation. He could not understand how it was an ignorant, spiteful, private owner should be allowed to spoil and destroy that which ought to belong in reason and equity to the whole people.

A Noted Hymn Writer.

Though she has been blind since she was six weeks old, Miss Frances Jane Crosby, as she is generally called, though her real name is Mrs. Alexander Van Allstyne, has written more than 5,000 hymns, many of them known all over the world. And though she is now eighty-three years old, rather feeble and totally blind, she still travels to evangelistic meetings in various cities and gives readings and lectures. Her home is in Bridgeport, Conn. Among the most famous gospel hymns written by Miss Crosby are those beginning: "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," "Pass Me Not, Oh, Gentle Saviour," "All the Way My Saviour Leads Me" and "I Am Thine, Oh Lord; I Have Heard Thy Voice." Save for the heavy green glasses she is compelled to wear, there is little in Miss Crosby's manner while lecturing to indicate her sightlessness. She reads her notes, printed in raised letters, with almost imperceptible movements of her fingers, and turns her head as though glancing about the audience.

"Hymn-writing is my life work," says Miss Crosby, "and I cannot tell you what pleasure I derive from it. I believe I would not live a year if my work were taken from me. A great many people sympathize with me, but although I am grateful to them, I really don't need their sympathy. What would I do with it?"—Chicago Journal.

Humor of the Hour.

Deacon Cobbs—William, if your father should have $10 and someone should give him $5, what would he have?

William—Nothing. But ma would have a new hat.—Chicago News.

A lawyer was cross-examining an Irish woman, the point under inquiry being the relative positions of the doors, windows, etc., in a house in which a certain transaction had occurred.

"And now, my good woman," the lawyer said, "will you be good enough to tell the court how the stairs run in your house?"

"How do the stairs run?" the witness replied. "Shure, whin I am upstairs they run down, and whin I'm downstairs they run up."—Ram's Horn.

That keen rivalry which western towns feel is probably responsible for the story about Seattle, which may well have been said of some other place at some other time. It concerns a Seattle man who died and went to the hereafter.

"I don't see," he remarked, after a casual survey of his new quarters, "that heaven is so much better than Seattle."

"But this isn't heaven," explained a by-stander.—New York Tribune.

Gladys—She has named her auto after her ex-husband, the Count!

Ethel—And why?

"Well! It is very fast, and usually broke."—Puck.

She — Do you recall the day we were married?

He—I wish to gracious I could.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Young man," said the professor, as he grabbed a frisky junior by the shoulder, "I believe Satan has got hold of you."

"I believe he has," was the reply—College Magazine.

Nat Goodwin receives many letters in the course of a dramatic season. While playing in Brooklyn recently he and his dog inspired the following, which is probably the most original in his collection:

"Dear Mr. Goodwin,—Me and my Bro. Teddy want to trade a jack knife . . . a six-bladder and our new sister for your bulldog, which we saw in at the matinee in Act II. the other day. We've used the jack knife six times and the baby four weeks."—New York Times.

"Say, old man, can't you take dinner with me to-night? I have a couple of millionaires on hand."

"My dear boy, I would rather take a basket of food down to the sub-treasury and eat it alone."—Life.

One night a bullfrog croaked and I
Went out as mad as I could be.
Quite bound that he should have to die
For making all that noise, you see.
Five times with all my might I soaked
That bullfrog—when he up and croaked.

—Cornell Widow.

Playwright—That villain in my play doesn't act his part up to the lines. He must wear a look of worry and desperation.

Manager—Oh, don't get excited. I'll fix that. John, go up on the stage and start a rumor that I have skipped with the box office receipts.—Baltimore News.

In Dr. John Hall's time it was the custom in his church to use the old-fashioned, simple hymns, and the singing was congregational. On one occasion William M. Evarts discovered E. Delafield Smith, then Corporation Counsel of New York City, singing with all his heart, and whispered to his friend: "Why, there is Smith singing 'I Want to be an Angel.' I knew he wanted to be district attorney, but I didn't know he wanted to be an angel."

The remark was repeated to Mr. Smith, and quick as a flash came the retort: "No, I have never mentioned the matter to Evarts, knowing he had no influence in that direction."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Some of the keenest things said on the Bench are attributed to the late Judge Walton, says The Lewiston Journal. While holding a term of the Supreme Court at Augusta, he sentenced a man to seven years in prison for a grave crime.

The respondent's counsel asked for a mitigation of the sentence on the ground that the prisoner's health was very poor.

"Your Honor," said he, "I am satisfied that my client cannot live out half that sentence."

"Well, under those circumstances," said the Judge, "I will make it for life instead of seven years!"

The respondent chose to abide by the original sentence.

Henry N. Spaan, the attorney, was recently cross-questioning a German witness. The point involved was to ascertain what condition the defendant was in from drinking liquor. The witness testified that the man was not drunk.

"Well," exclaimed Mr. Spaan, sharply, "were you ever drunk?"

"No, sir, I never vas."

"How many can you drink without getting drunk?" asked the attorney, going up close to the witness.

"Vat you mean, kegs?"

The attorney excused the witness.—Indianapolis News.

"It never pays to hurt people's feelings," remarked the Humane Chap. "Oh, I don't know," replied the Wise Guy. "Friend of mine makes a pretty good living at it."

"Who is he?"

"A dentist."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A California woman had a Chinese servant who had pleased her in every way until she happened to go into the kitchen rather late one evening and found Ah Wing calmly seated with his feet in the dishpan.

"Why, Wing! what are you doing?" she screamed.

"Washee feet," placidly replied the Celestial.

"But in my dishpan!"

"My feet clean," responded the Chinaman, indignantly; "washee evely night!"

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To Set Her Free

By FLORENCE WARDEN

Author of "The House in the Marsh," "A Prince of Darkness," etc., etc.

"Do they know—up there?" she asked suddenly.

Astley hesitated.

"Well, no, they don't," said he. "But I could explain."

Norma drew her hand away with a sharply drawn breath.

"I'm in your way, in your way. You don't know what to do with me, what to do about me!" she cried, in a low voice indeed, but with great bitterness of soul.

Now this was indeed the truth, but Astley was much too kind-hearted to allow the statement to pass.

"Not a bit of it," said he. "I don't know why you say that. I shall be only too glad of your society. It's awfully lonely up there; nobody there to talk to except a man I detest—" and his face clouded as he spoke. "The doctor who attended poor Hugh."

"Dr. Wharles, whom you mentioned in your letter?"

"Yes, I loathe the man; prejudice I dare say; he married the sister—of my wife," he added after a short pause, in a lower voice.

Unreasonably enough, Norma felt a sudden pang because he did not say "my first wife."

"But—" began Norma.

Difficulties beset their path in every direction: difficulties which were all summed up in that one hesitating word. Astley threw back his head, with a reassuring gesture.

"We shall only be there a day or two," said he. "We shall have an opportunity for talking things over, shan't we? And settling what we'll do. You'll meet me at the station on Saturday—I'll let you know the time—jump into the train, and be off to Darwen Haigh. Luckily, you're in black, I see."

Norma blushed.

"I thought perhaps I'd better," faltered she.

"Quite, quite right. You have done exactly the right thing, in every way."

She felt a shy delight in his approval, but she said nothing. Almost in silence she walked beside him until they reached the station, listening while he told her of the difficulties he had had to contend with among the servants and dependents in his Lancashire home.

When he got into the railway carriage, and held out his hand for a last shake, she felt a keen sense of disappointment that he did not kiss her again, and went back to her aunt's house half miserable at this omission, half happy because he had been so kind.

She lived in a state of intense excitement the two days that passed before Saturday came round; and when the train steamed into the station, and she recognized Astley's face looking for her from one of the carriages, she felt a sudden impulse of joy such as she never remembered to have experienced before.

The result, however, of this sensation was that she was more shy with him than she had ever been before, and that she was as constrained as a schoolgirl as she sat in the opposite corner of the carriage, and felt quite glad that they were not alone.

Confronted thus with a sudden difficulty in the way of making conversation with her, Astley presently remarked that he had been followed home one night recently.

Before he could finish his sentence, Norma said quickly:

"I know: by a lady."

Astley stared in astonishment.

"I was going to say 'by a dog,'" said he. "What made you say that?"

Norma grew very uncomfortable, as she answered in a low voice, telling him the fancy she had had that he was followed before he left Oxford.

Greatly to her relief, he appeared altogether surprised, and at once assured her that she must have been led away by her fancy.

He, however, asked for a description of the lady, which Norma gave as well as she could. But the result was that he was more sure than ever that her imagination had got the better of her, and that the woman whom she had seen had not been following him at all.

"If she had wanted to see me at the hotel, as you supposed," said he, "why should your entrance have prevented her coming back and asking for me? And if she had followed us to your aunt's house, and then followed me back, as you describe, why shouldn't she have spoken to me as soon as I was alone?"

Norma could not tell. She could only say that she supposed she must have been mistaken, and nothing more was said about the circumstance until they reached the station nearest to Darwen Haigh, where they found a carriage waiting for them.

As she got in, Norma uttered an exclamation.

"What's the matter?" asked Astley.

Norma was looking at a ladylike woman, neatly dressed in black, who had just walked away from the bookstall with a paper in her hand.

"That lady," said Norma in a low voice "reminds me of the one who came into your hotel at Oxford, and whom I fancied I saw following you."

"What?" asked Astley, with sudden pallor.

"Oh, it's not the same woman," explained Norma hastily. "But there's something indefinable about her that reminds me of her."

Astley did not recover his color.

"A fancy only," he said, with a slight frown. "That's Mrs. Wharles, the doctor's wife."

Norma was sorry for the associations she had inadvertently called up in his mind. For she remembered that Mrs. Wharles was the sister of the woman whom Astley had married, and who had treated him so ill.

CHAPTER VIII.

During the whole of the drive to Darwen Haigh, Norma was suffering so terribly from nervous distress that she could scarcely give reasonable attention to the remarks Astley made.

He was nervous, too, and both were too fully conscious of the difficulties of their extraordinary relation to each other not to feel a diffidence about discussing them.

The road seemed unspeakably dreary to Norma, who had never been in the bleak north country before. As the carriage clattered through the streets of Blackdale, a typical Lancashire town, with rows of bare stone houses, and with a distant view of tall factory chimneys in the background, she thought to herself that it was not surprising that the late Sir Hugh had preferred his yacht and his London hotel to the dreary spot where his home lay.

This feeling was intensified when they had passed through the town, and were driving along a straight, hedgeless road towards Darwen Haigh. At last she was fain to express what she thought.

"How dreary it all looks!" she said with a shudder, after a glance out of the carriage window at the smoke clouds which hung over a ridge of hills in the distance.

Astley, who was little less gloomy than she, shrugged his shoulders with a depressed little nod.

"And yet," he said, "the country must have been pretty enough at one time. It's broken up; you get plenty of hills and dales and streams. But since cotton took possession of the place there's a blackness over it all, a sort of veil that dims the colors and stains the very sky."

"And the cottages—they're so hard-looking, and bare, and all exactly alike. And the people—they look rougher than the people down in the south, don't they?"

"They're a good sort, though, for all that," said Astley. "I think you'll like them when you know them. At least I hope you will."

Norma shot a frightened glance at him. Did he mean that she was to stay at his Lancashire home? She dared not ask a question about it, but she felt that Astley was quite as much perturbed as she was herself. One other thing she noticed too: he looked pale and fatigued. After a little hesitation, she said shyly:

"Aren't you very tired?"

Astley leaned back in his corner.

"Very," said he. "To tell you the truth, I've felt tired out, thoroughly knocked up and fit for nothing, ever since poor old Hugh died. You see it all came upon me so suddenly, the worry and the work, before I was quite myself after my illness."

"Yes, I see," murmured Norma in the softest of soft voices.

She spoke so gently that Astley looked at her and smiled.

"You must be tired, too," said he.

She shook her head. "I'm never tired. Aunt says I'm as strong as a horse."

Astley looked at the delicate features and smiled.

"It's the last thing one would think of you," he said.

And then there was silence again until they reached the lodge gates of Darwen Haigh, and drove through the long avenue of now leafless trees up to a big, bare stone house, with the same gloomy black film over it that Norma had already remarked over the rows of cottages.

In the portico stood a disagreeable-looking elderly servant, who had been butler there so long that he resented a change of masters, if he did not look upon himself as master and upon Astley as a tolerated visitor. He had small black side whiskers, and a long-suffering expression of face. Norma felt, the moment she saw him, that he resented her own coming, and was filled with suspicion regarding her.

She had the same impression when, on entering the great, bare, comfortless hall, to which even a roaring fire in the hooded fireplace imparted little warmth, she was met by a curtseying housekeeper, a stout, red-faced woman of middle age, in the inevitable black silk dress and massive gold brooch, who was presented to her as "Mrs. Griffiths."

Mrs. Griffiths was condescending, ceremonious and stately: Lady Darwen (Norma started when Astley called her by this name) was nervous, frightened and almost humble. She tried not to move too fast for her dignity when the ordeal of presentation was over, and she was ceremoniously inducted, after ascending a wide and draughty staircase, and traversing a wider-and-more-draughty corridor, into an enormous bedroom, where a frowning four-poster, with mediaeval hangings, seemed to scout the idea of sleep or repose.

Refusing all offers of assistance from the head housemaid, who was as thin and gaunt as the housekeeper was stout, and quite as forbidding-looking, Norma shut herself into the huge apartment, and looked round her with a shiver.

It seemed to her the biggest room she had ever been in, and the most uninviting. The walls were covered with dingy old tapestry, which suggested to Norma nothing but nightmare; the furniture was heavy, cumbrous and shabby, and the window curtains and bed hangings, though more modern than the tapestry on the walls, was somebre-looking and heavy, too. There was a fire in the grate, but it appeared to Norma as if most of the heat went up the old-fashioned chimney.

When she walked to the windows, of which there were three, she found the outlook as dispiriting as the inlook. Bare fields, divided from the lawn of the house by a patch of scrubby orchard, stretched away to a river in the distance, which ran in a rocky bed, bounded on the other side by a row of bleak hills. There were factory chimneys within sight on either hand, and there was the heavy black smoke cloud over all.

Decidedly this was the most depressing locality she had ever been in: and the supersensitive Norma wondered how she could ever have been so mad and wicked as to contemplate self-destruction in the comfortable midlands, when such awful places as the cotton towns and their environs existed upon the earth!

She sat down in an unwieldy armchair almost in the middle of the room, and stared around her in a sort of mental torpor for nearly twenty minutes, at the end of which time there came a sharp knock at her door, and Astley's cheerful voice sang out from the corridor outside:

"Are you still up here? May I come in?"

She jumped up and rushed eagerly to the door, and then suddenly checked herself with her fingers upon the handle. There she stood for a moment hesitating, with a hot blush on her face, until the handle was softly turned, and Astley's face appeared peeping at her, with an amused smile on it.

"I may come in, mayn't I?" he whispered.

She slunk away from the door to the middle of the room without a word, and Astley came in and threw himself into the unwieldy arm-chair. She noticed that he limped more than ever, and again she was struck by the extreme pallor of his face. The sight cured her self-consciousness, and she came quickly up to him.

"You're overtired," she said anxiously. "You'll be ill again if you don't take care."

"That's just what I'm afraid of," panted he. "I do feel this rushing about after the quiet time I had of it at Oxford. I've been thinking—if I were taken very ill, what on earth would you do?"

She sat down promptly in a little chair, which was near the one in which he sat, and said, looking earnestly in his face. "What should I do? Why, stay here and take care of you, of course!"

His pale face grew a little less pale, as he met her eyes.

"Would you? That's nice of you. I've been thinking about you, and feeling so sorry for you, as often as I've had a chance of thinking of anything since poor Hugh died."

Norma leaned forward a little, and said in a low voice:

"But you're not to think about me, at least not to worry yourself. You don't understand how I feel. There, I won't say much now, because I don't want to make you talk; but I must just say this: I feel your kindness to me so deeply, I feel so grateful to you as the one creature who's been good to me, really good and kind, since my poor mother died, that whatever were to happen to me now, I should just take things quietly, thankful for having had the one experience of true goodness in the world."

She spoke in a very low voice, putting such strong constraint upon herself that the nails of her clasped hands dug into her flesh. But there was a passionate thrill in her voice which made her simple words eloquent, and touched a sympathetic chord in Astley's heart.

He put out his hand and laid it firmly on both hers.

"There's a good, good girl," said he. "I'm glad we've had these few words together. So it's settled then, that you stay up here, eh?"

Norma looked at him with the blood rushing into her face. Then she looked down again.

"If you wish," said she, in a low voice.

"I do wish it most emphatically. It's the only thing to be done. People would think it very odd of you if you were to run away now, when they know I'm not very well, wouldn't they?"

"Yes," whispered Norma, still with her eyes down. There was a pause, and then she said: "You meant me to stay then, when you asked me to come?"

"Yes. But I wouldn't frighten you by telling you so till I'd got you up here," said he with a laugh. "I'm afraid you don't care for the place much now you've come."

"It isn't a very lively place," she suggested modestly.

"It isn't at all lively. It's precious dull. And your room: do you like that?"

Norma hesitated.

"I don't much like the dragons and giants on the walls," she said humbly.

Astley affected horror.

"Not like our four-centuries-old tapestry! The pride of the Haigh!" cried he. "My dear child, for heaven's sake don't let Mrs. Griffiths or Martin hear you say so. I suppose you'll be grumbling about our best bedstead next!"

Norma glanced at the cumbrous piece of furniture in question.

"It's rather high," she said meekly. "I've never seen one that you had to go up steps to before!"

"That's the beauty of it," exclaimed Astley. "People come miles to see the furniture in this room. It's the oldest in the county. They say it ought to be put in a museum."

"I shouldn't much mind if it was!" piped out Norma in a small voice which set Astley laughing.

"You've no gratitude," said he. "I said this room was to be prepared for you, because I thought you'd find it interesting, and because the view's better than in the front of the house. There you can see nothing but trees."

"Is it worse than this?" said Norma, with intentional lugubriousness, because she saw that she was amusing him.

He got up slowly and held on for a moment by the back of the chair.

"Much worse," laughed he. "And now I'll let you have a little peace. I thought," he added hurriedly, looking at the fire, "that I'd better come and see how you were getting on, so—so that nobody would think we weren't good friends, you know."

"Oh, yes, yes," agreed Norma breathlessly, also looking at the fire.

"Haven't they brought you a cup of tea?" said he, as he limped across the hearthrug to the bell. "Tell them to bring you one, and try to get warm."

"It's you who ought to do that," said Norma anxiously. "You keep shivering."

"Yes, I always catch cold directly I come to this beastly old draughty house."

"Won't—won't you stay and have a cup of tea with me?" said Norma diffidently.

"Thanks, no, I mustn't. I've got to get round to Lord Wyersdale's to—to explain things. It's just occurred to me that, when I last saw Lady Myfanwy"—instinctively Norma drew herself up—"I said nothing to—to explain matters. There was so much to say about poor Hugh, you see," he went on apologetically, "that I—well, I forgot it."

It was Norma's turn to hang on to a chair.

In a stifled voice she began: "Doesn't she know you—I—we—"

"—Er—er—no," said Astley awkwardly.

Norma was shaking like a leaf. This Lady Myfanwy Scorton, the lily-fair lady, whose voice was so sweet and who rode so well to hounds, was already the object of her ardent jealousy. That Astley should be so anxious to visit her immediately after his arrival at once became a vivid sorrow. Astley saw that she was perturbed, but he supposed it was at his remissness in not having explained his position to the neighbors more clearly.

As Norma turned away to the window, he walked to the door. But she heard a shuffling, uncertain sound, and looked round just in time to fly across the room and support him as he stumbled into a chair.

With a face alight with tender kindness, and with gentle hands, Norma drew his head on to her shoulder, and whispered: "You mustn't go out again today."

"I suppose not," answered he in a weak voice. "I'm too giddy and stupid."

"We must send for the doctor," said she anxiously.

Astley lifted his head and frowned.

"Wharles!" said he. "I hate the beast!"

"It can't be helped. He must come," said Norma firmly.

And then there was a knock at the door, and Martin, the head housemaid, answered the summons Astley had given. She looked startled when she saw her master's white face and blue lips.

He sprang up and staggered to the door trying to laugh. Norma ran with him, insisting that he should lean on her. But he shook his head, and disengaged himself from her arm, telling her he was too heavy a load for such a slender little creature as she was.

"Here, Martin, lend me your shoulder," said he. "And you, Norma, go and have a cup of tea, and don't look so frightened, child. I'm all right, all right."

With a reassuring nod to her, he went away with Martin, leaving poor Norma half crazy with grief and misery.

"He won't let me help him! He won't lean on my arm! He hasn't really forgiven me—and he never will!" sobbed the poor creature to herself as she shut herself in her great, lonely room.

She sent herself for Dr. Wharles, and when she had seen him drive up in his gig and had heard him go upstairs to his patient, she walked up and down the wide corridor to meet him on his way out.

When the door of the bedroom opened at last, Norma looked at the doctor with a good deal of interest, to find out what it was in him which had so prejudiced Astley against him.

Dr. Wharles was a tall, dark, broad-shouldered, fresh-colored man about thirty years of age, with black hair, blue eyes, a silky long moustache, and a smiling look of self-complacency on his features. He passed for the handsomest man in that part of the county, and appeared to be not unaware of the fact.

He greeted Norma with a bow of the deepest respect, rather more demonstratively than a London man would have done.

"Lady Darwen?" said he. "I'm very happy to have the pleasure and honor of making your acquaintance."

Norma shook hands with him, understanding as she did so how his rather swaggering provincial manner must grate upon Astley, but not otherwise predisposed against the good-looking man.

"Tell me what you think. Is Sir Astley really ill?" she asked anxiously.

"I wish I could say no, your ladyship. But unfortunately it is true that he is very feverish, and that he must take the greatest care of himself. I've ordered him to bed at once; and I think he had better not be left to-night without someone on the watch. But he is rather touchy on this point, and declines to be treated as an invalid. You, however, with your sex's tact, will, I doubt not, overcome this difficulty."

"I'll try," said Norma, as she accompanied the doctor down the wide, bare-looking marble staircase, which seemed to strike cold to the feet through the thick pile carpet.

"I think I'll write him out a prescription," said Dr. Wharles as they reached the bottom stair.

Norma reddened a little, not knowing the house, or in which direction to go for a pen and ink. The doctor understood.

"May we go into the study here?" asked he, as he pointed to a door in the hall.

Norma accompanied him into a cosy room, not too large, and differing in character from what she had seen of the rest of the house. The furniture was newer; there was more of it, and the room was filled with a man's mementoes.

"The late Sir Hugh's sanctum this was," said Dr. Wharles, as he placed a chair for Norma with elaborate politeness, and then proceeded to write out his prescription.

"I understand that it was in Oxford that Sir Astley had the good fortune to meet you, Lady Darwen," said he, as he put down the pen.

Norma, who perceived under his manner that he had something to say to her, assented.

"I have been there myself," said he. "Lovely place. I like the Midlands. My own wife comes from there, from Leamington. You know, of course, that Sir Astley and I married sister?"

"Yes," said Norma rather coldly, not caring to discuss the subject.

But she saw that the doctor, who was no fool, had some object in persisting.

"Sir Astley hears nothing from Leamington now, I suppose?" he went on. "Doesn't care what becomes of the family, in fact?"

"I don't know, really," said Norma stiffly.

"He wouldn't receive any of the family now, of course?" said the doctor. "Even if there were any discoveries or confessions to be made, I dare say he would be in no hurry to hear them?"

Norma rose to her feet, trembling and very pale.

"Explain yourself, Dr. Wharles," said she in a steady voice, meeting him eye to eye. "Do you mean that—his first wife—is not dead?"

She put the question in a low voice, and quite calmly. The doctor paused before answering her. Then she looked down.

"She is supposed to be dead, Lady Darwen," said he in a voice as low as her own.

"Do you suppose so?" said she searchingly.

After a moment's hesitation he looked up.

"Your ladyship," said he, "this is a very delicate matter. Will you excuse me if I don't answer at once?"

"I will take no excuses," said she. "You have said too much or too little. I must have an answer."

He paused a few moments longer, and then said frankly:

"Your ladyship, it is true that I have had doubts; but they are doubts only. But if you wish it, I will go to Leamington myself, and make the doubts certainties one way or the other. Speak the word: am I to go?"

The room seemed to swim round Norma. She dared not answer. Holding fast to the chair by which she was standing, she held out her hand as if to beg for a minute's grace.

(To be Continued.)

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

CONTROL OF WEEDS

An Interesting Article on the Forms, Plagues and Tests.

The "Weeds and their Destruction" impresses me as not judiciously treating the subject. It starts with the assumption that "weeds are the greatest pests on the farm." Consider the effect on agriculture had we no plants to grow but the few we wish to cultivate, as grain or grass. Smaller and larger areas are continually being dropped from tillage, and were we without weeds, these areas would soon be denuded and consigned to poverty and desolation.

I prefer to assume that "every creature of God is good," coupling with it the fact of man's obligation "to dress and to keep" his heritage. The plants of our woods and the natural meadows have their appointed bounds. None are allowed to crowd out others; but when the soil is brought under tillage they disappear. The weeds of our cultivated lands have followed civilized man around the world, and it were both reverential and philosophic to find in them not enemies, but friends.

I know not from what part of our country the standard is taken for comparing American with European agriculture. Certainly not from the region embracing southeastern Pennsylvania. Here our general crops average twenty bushels of wheat, fifty of corn and one and one-half tons of hay per acre. Favorable conditions extend these figures to forty bushels of wheat, seventy of corn and above two tons of hay. Potatoes and oats are more dependent upon the season. When our field crops fall below the above average, it is seldom referable to weeds. We sometimes see neglected gardens and truck patches, but a corn field choked with weeds is a very rare sight. The prevailing plant to take possession of our unoccupied grounds is the rag-weed—Ambrosia artemisiaefolia. This is so tenacious that it would completely occupy our plowed land but for after cultivation. The time to destroy it is soon after the seeds have sprouted. A few strokes with a sharp, light harrow effect this; no patented weeder is needed.

The cultivation with various harrows that destroy the weeds is only what is needed to pulverize the soil; but I have sometimes thought the young plants of our hoed crops would fail of sufficient culture did not the coming weeds hurry on our action. Of course this culture to be effective must have the favoring conditions of drying weather. I can well understand that when clouds and rain are continuous at this time of year the destruction of the weed crop must be a failure.

I suppose that nine-tenths of the total crop of weeds that infest our cultivated ground here is rag-weed. We have several others of simultaneous growth, as chenopodium, amaranth, verbascum, datura, etc., but the timely treatment outlined above suffices for all of them. A few docks, burdocks, Canada thistles, horse nettles, etc., require special treatment. And we have the morning-glory, the abutilon and others, that were left to produce seed in neglected ground, require years of care to germinate and destroy the last of the crop of seeds in the soil. Daisies and carrots would thrive here, but they so readily yield to culture that we have only to put the ground in order and seed it well with grass to keep them out of our pasture and hay.—L. Bolderston, in Country Gentlemen.

A Popular Flower.

A magnificent new variety of this popular flower and one of the finest hardy plants ever introduced. It is of vigorous growth, erect, graceful habit, with tall stems, covered with luminous bell-shaped flowers of immense size, and of clear porcelain blue. Of the easiest culture and blooms freely all summer. It is well worthy of high praise.

Campanula.

Hens Not Laying.

Winter is a season of the year when birds do not incubate, hence they do not lay eggs. The hen, though domesticated, is not entirely exempt from her natural instincts. She is prompted to begin laying when the conditions for raising her young are most favorable, and if she lay during the winter season it will be due to warmth, systematic management, and an approach to the conditions of spring. If the hens are not now laying they will do so in spring, as soon as the warm days begin, giving good results for their idleness in winter. It may be mentioned, also, that the long rest of winter should prepare them for spring work, and when they begin they should lay persistently. It is in winter, however, when prices are high that eggs are desired, but it is well known that if old hens moult late, or the pullets are not hatched early, they will not lay before winter approaches, and if they do not begin early in winter they do not, as a rule, begin until early in spring.

Whether fertilizing materials are applied broadcast, in the drill or in the hill, they should be well incorporated with the soil before planting by the use of the harrow, plow or hoe. Unfermented manures should not be applied immediately, but either composted or spread over the ground some time before it is to be occupied by the crop, otherwise they may affect the crop disastrously.

CONUNDRUMS.

Which are the two smallest insects mentioned in the scripture? Ans.—The widow's mite and the wicked flea.

How is it that Methuselah was the oldest man, when he died before his father? Ans.—His father was translated.

What is the difference between Joan of Arc and Noah's ark? Ans.—The one was Maid of Orleans, the other was made of chittim wood.

Why are cashmere shawls like deaf persons? Ans.—Because we cannot make them here (hear).

When a boy falls into the water what is the first thing he does? Ans.—He gets wet.

Why is a New York milk man like the fish that swallowed Jonah? Ans.—Because he finds a profit (prophet) in the water.

Why is a horse half-way through a gateway like a cent? Ans.—Because it is head on one side and tail on the other.

What grows the less tired the more it works? Ans.—A carriage wheel.

How does a pitcher of water differ from a man throwing his wife over a bridge? Ans.—One is water in the pitcher, and the other is pitch her in the water.

Why is a watch-dog larger at night than he is in the morning? Ans.—Because he is let out at night and taken in the morning.

What is the difference between a cashier and a schoolmaster? Ans.—One tills the mind, the other minds the till.

Why are stout gentlemen prone to be melancholy? Ans.—Because they are men of size (sighs).

Why is a melancholy young lady the pleasantest of all companions? Ans.—Because she is always a-musing.

What did the seven wise men of Greece do when they met the sage of Hindoostan? Ans.—Eight saw sages (ate sausages).

Why is the letter "k" like a pig's tail? Ans.—Because it is the latter end of pork.

Why do old maids wear mittens? Ans.—To keep off the chaps.

Why is green grass like a mouse? Ans.—Because the cattle eat it (cat'll eat it).

Why is a nail, fast in the wall, like an old man? Ans.—Because it is in firm (infirm).

What is the difference between killed soldiers and repaired garments? Ans.—The former are dead men, and the latter are men-ded (dead).

What London thoroughfare reminds you of a troublesome tooth? Ans.—Long Acre.

When is a fast young man like a Berlin boatman? Ans.—Because he's on the spree.

What is it goes around the room in the daytime and stands on its head at night? Ans.—A broom.

What is it that increases the more you take from it? Ans.—A hole.

COOKING.

One woman writes to extol a contoction which she has discovered and for which she claims great merit. It is as follows: One ounce each of cloves nutmeg and tonka beans, with three ounces of orris root, all very finely ground and thoroughly well mixed. Put this into bags of thin China silk and lay among the clothing. The perfume from these sachets is said to be delicious.

Apropos of the talk we recently had regarding the care of the teeth powdered charcoal is the most excellent wash for the teeth we have; it whitens them and purifies the breath, and strengthens the gums. Even a good thing may be abused and charcoal should not be used regularly, once or twice a week in sufficient.

Melted alum is a good cement for lamp tops. Apply as soon as melted. As soon as cold the lamp may be used.

Before you put anything in your frying pan, always have it hissing hot. Things put in a cold pan and set over the fire to cook, lack that appetizing brown appearance and crispness that we want in fried things. Omelets and breakfast bacon especially, should be cooked in this way.

A recipe for boiling ham comes from Pennsylvania: Add to the water in which it is boiled a cup of black molasses, one onion, a few cloves and peppercorns. Let the ham cool in the water in which it was boiled. Skin, rub with brown sugar and bake in a slow oven for one hour, basting it frequently with the stock in which it was cooked.

If you have a piece of beef too tough for steak you can summer your meat for about an hour, make a dressing of stale bread crumbs, an egg and a seasoning of onion, with salt and pepper and butter. Fold it into the meat and roast for an hour. This will cut into nice slices and be found a very appetizing dish.

Allow a rich fruit cake to stand in a cold place for three days after mixing, and before baking. One who has made a great many wedding cakes steams them before she bakes them.

BATCHELOR'S REFLECTIONS

Rouging wouldn't be so foolish if everybody was blind.

Usually the worst of degenerates is the one who writes or talks about them.

One little scandal party can take more sentiment out of a man than ten years of wine, women and cards.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

$5,000 Reward will be paid by Lever Brother Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration whatsoever or contains any injurious chemicals

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

Canadian Cattle and Ireland.

With the rise in the price of meat, attributed to the American Beef "Trust," the London Butchers' Trade Society say a remedy would be found for the high prices there by the removal of restrictions on the importation of Canadian cattle. "More beef" is their cry. And while we have been talking of "free trade as they have it in England," it is remarkable that it is Britain's food supply that is protected. New duties are imposed on grain, and the restrictions against Canadian cattle are viewed as protection for an Irish industry. So much so that one of the London butchers objected to the resolution on the ground that "a special bill would be necessary to admit Canadian store cattle, and that if they introduced it they would create another Irish grievance. If they could induce the Irish farmers to breed and supply store cattle for England it would do that country more good than all the home rule bills."

Views of the Grain Duties.

English papers are as much given up to the discussion of these new grain duties as our own have been devoted to prohibition. One letter points out that "the duty of 3d per cwt. is practically 1s per quarter. A quarter of wheat yields at least 120 quartern loaves, or even more, meaning 240 of the 2-pound loaves we ordinarily see. A rise of ½d the quartern loaf, therefore, gives 5s to the baker on his assumed extra expenditure of 1s per quarter, or a profit of 400 per cent., even if the outlay be made. Who, then, is the vampire?" The writer of the letter then proceeds to argue that the consumer does not necessarily pay the duty, because there is a home production.

An old free trader writes:—"What is there about grain and flour which renders them more suitable for registration duties than any other imports? Why not put corresponding registration duties for revenue upon all other imports? The duty on wheat, in proportion to last year's average price, is 4 per cent. Four per cent. on the value of our net income tax in 1901 would have produced £18,175,000. Such a registration duty, in my opinion, would be perfectly justifiable for revenue."

Another letter says:—"A tax on bicycles and motor cars one can understand, another 1d on checks 'no fellow can understand.'"

A Reply to Criticism.

Dr. Beattie Crozier, the distinguished Canadian who has for many years devoted himself to the philosophy of history, does not agree with the theories advanced by Mr. Benjamin Kidd in his book, "The Principles of Western Civilization." In a criticism which appeared in the April Fortnightly Review Dr. Crozier states that the contrast between systems of ethics on which Mr. Kidd's theory is based is an illusory contrast and incapable of throwing light on social evolution. At the close of his article Dr. Crozier invited a reply. He has received one, but scarcely in the form expected. In the literary supplement of The London Times the following notice appeared:—"We understand that Mr. Benjamin Kidd does not intend to reply to Mr. Crozier's criticism in the current number of The Fortnightly Review on his book "Principles of Western Civilization," since, although the invitation to reply is direct, Mr. Kidd does not regard the article as indicating on the part of Mr. Crozier any real grasp of the principles discussed in the book."

The Manchester Guardian has the following comment on this method of reply:—

"Some criticism can be answered. Others it is best to try and live down, and this is possible, given sufficient assurances and a certain amount of backing. This is the policy which when Mr. Kidd appears to have adopted with reference to his critics. Mr. Kidd deserves the thanks of all writers on controversial matters for pointing them the way to an Elysian field of blissful repose. In future they will only have to say, or get someone to say for them, with sufficient dignity and repose, that their adversary shows 'no real grasp' of their meaning and there will be an end of the matter. They may revel in inaccuracy and confusions of thought, but as each fresh blunder is pointed out they have only to utter a gentle lament over their critic's want of grasp and to refuse politely to enlighten his ignorance. One only wonders how long such a game could be kept up."

Ireland Not Very Poor.

The half-yearly report on the banking, railway and canal statistics contains evidence that Ireland's financial condition is improving. The deposits and cash balances in joint stock banks, which stood at £30,000,000 in 1881, had grown to £42,000,000 in 1901. For the postoffice savings banks the balances had risen at a still greater rate, from less than £2,000,000 to over £8,000,000, while in trustee savings banks there was also an advance. It is worth noting that every bank of issue in Ireland which was in existence in 1844 is still carrying on business—a record of stability which neither England nor Scotland can boast, nor indeed any other country. The railway statistics show that the number of passengers increased from 15,000,000 in 1871 to 27,000,000 in 1899, while for the same period the traffic in general merchandise grew from 2,500,000 to 3,500,000, and in minerals from 500,000 to 1,500,000.

An English correspondent of The Country Gentleman writes:—

"Can poultry-keeping be made to pay?" This question is always with us, and a mass of interesting correspondence has lately appeared in the daily papers. One of the most successful men is a clergyman, who claims to make $1,500 a year from his hobby, and states that he pays income tax on that figure. The half a day that he gives of personal attention must also do great good to a brain toiler. He keeps only young laying hens, as they do in the northern departments of France, and makes a rule never to supply more food than is quite cleared up inside of ten minutes. He must get up betimes in the morning, also, to let them have their first meal. No facts are supplied as to what amount of "run" is given, so we must suppose that some of the glebe land is devoted to this purpose.

REMEMBER THAT

ITS GEOGRAPHICAL LOCATION,
ITS LUMBERING, MINING
AND RAILROADING,

WILL MAKE REVELSTOKE

The Largest City in the Interior of British Columbia.

WE WISH TO CALL THE ATTENTION OF SPECULATORS to the Fact that Great Opportunities Exist to Make Money in Real Estate. Lots that sold four years ago for $50 are worth to-day $1,500 and values in the future will increase more rapidly than in the past.

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CONTAINS THE VERY CHOICEST BUSINESS LOCATIONS IN THE CITY OF REVELSTOKE.

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We have given you the tip. Don't fail to take advantage of it.

LEWIS BROS. LOCAL AGENTS, REVELSTOKE, B. C.

Revelstoke Herald and Railway Men's Journal.

THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1903.

DOMINION DAY.

Before another issue of the HERALD is in the hands of our readers Canadians, from one end of the Dominion to the other, will celebrate the thirty-sixth anniversary of confederation. And for British Columbia it certainly will be an occasion for thankfulness, for from very small beginnings our province has taken its place as one of the greatest in Canada with every prospect that, before another decade has passed we will equal not only in wealth but also population the usually termed "banner" province of Ontario.

British Columbia entered Confederation on 11th July, 1871 and in the year 1872 our imports were of the value of $1,790,352. In 1902, just 30 years afterwards, this sum had swollen to $10,391,250, of which practically all was for home consumption. The amount of duty paid increased from $342,401 to $2,354,405.

Our population which by the census of 1881 was 36,247 by that of 1901 had increased to 178,659 and at the time of writing is probably 200,000. It is interesting to note, also, the increasing maritime importance of our coast. In 1876, the earliest year for which statistics are available, the total registered tonnage entering and leaving was 325,754 while last year it was eight times as much, viz., 2,372,508. And so in every branch of business British Columbia has shown a steady increase, checked in some cases for a time by external causes like the silver-lead industry is at present, but always recovering itself and stepping ahead with renewed vigour whenever such checks were removed.

Such has been our material progress and we are sure that in intellectual development the advance of our province has been equally marked. And at this time a more particular cause for thankfulness is also apparent. The political clouds of the past few years have been effectively cleared away and the silver lining of stable government, hailed with delight not only here but all over the Dominion, has at last appeared. In view of these facts we can make the coming anniversary not only an occasion of thankfulness for past prosperity and progress but also for publicly expressing the conviction that in the future the Province will advance at even a more accelerated rate.

Smith Curtis is definitely out of politics. In an interview with the Rossland "Miner" he stated he had nothing to add to his opinion of Joseph Martin. For once words have failed the Demosthenes of Rossland.

When the straight vote on Chamberlain's proposed preferential tariff, came before the House, the Government were sustained 252 to 132. The Colonial Secretary was received with cheers. Free traders must never feel jubilant until a straight vote is taken, their so-called victory was nothing but a snare.

LIB-LABS.

The pious wishes of the Vancouver "World" have lately been many and sincere. It's latest hope of a Liberal-Labour combination is, however, bound to die a'bornin'. All over the Province the eyes of the working men have been opened to the manipulations of the Grit machine and they are anxiously waiting the chance that the coming election will give them of throwing over the Liberal politicians who have falsely posed as friends of the horny handed sons of toil. And they are taking the right course. The Secretary of State only lately termed the demand for recognition of the Typographical union an impertinence, and the so-called Alien Labour Act of Sir Wm. Mulock has turned out a howling farce.

The working men of the Province will also remember the active part taken by such prominent Liberals as E. V. Bodwell and E. P. Davis in the prosecution of unionists during recent labor disputes. It was Bodwell who prosecuted Estes and the members of the Steamboatmen's Union in Victoria while Davis' record is too well known to require recalling. In this vicinity they will not forget the Columbia River Improvement Bill, a measure designed to lower the wages of all and cut off entirely the employment of many engaged in the lumbering industry. It is fathered by W. A. Galliher and receives the active support of Aulay Morrison. Despite the protests of Revelstoke City Council it will undoubtedly pass.

The peculiar position of the Laurier Government in relation to the trackmen's strike should also not be forgotten. Just before it arose the Alien Labour Amending Act was passed, placing the initiation of prosecutions in the the hands of the provincial authorities. That was all right, but when the Committee went to Victoria to request such prosecutions they found that the Dominion authorities had purposely refrained from forwarding copies to the B. C. Government and the only knowledge the latter had of the Act in question was from an incomplete resume in the "Labour Gazette."

The proposed under dog in the Lib-Lab combination will call to recollection, further, the importation of Siftons pets, the Doukhobors, the flooding of the Crows Nest collieries and Kootenay's metalliferous mines with unlettered, serfdom impregnated hordes from the barbarous races of Europe, and will remember, in this connection, that all such malodorous incursions could have been prevented had either the Alien Labour Act been enforced or British Columbia permitted to retain it's Statutes regarding undesirable immigration. The sons of toil, also, have reason to remember the stagnation in the silver-lead industry caused by the refusal of the powers that be at Ottawa to impose adequate protection of our home market to one of the most important industries of B. C.

The miners of Nanaimo have refused to consider a Liberal candidate in the field there as they have been so often fooled by that party and the only man at any time allied with labour in Vancouver who supports the "push" is Joseph H. Watson, a resolution against whose position of organizer was recently passed by the Trades and Labour Council of that city.

On the other hand, the Conservative party makes no violent protestations at election times which between whiles are conspicious by their absence. It stands or falls by the principles enunciated in its platform of September last, and asks only the calm consideration of unionists and the workers generally as to whether such platform is not the best in the interests of labour now before the electors. And the Conservative party does not fear the result. The members of the present cabinet all have records of unflinching adhesion to the best interests of the Province behind them and despite all outside influences will make their motto in the future, as in the past, "For the good of the people."

Since the above was in print we find that, as we thought would be the case, the Trades and Labour Council of Vancouver have unanimously decided against this most unholy alliance with mis-called Liberalism, and that if labor decides to take a hand in the present campaign it will be on its own basis and not as the tail of the party that has shown itself the perpetrator of a lip serving confidence game on those whose interests it was supposed to conserve. And this course will be followed all over the Province. We view with rather unfavorable eyes the present fetish of class representation as we do legislation of a similar character, but if the working men wish to have special measures brought prominently before the public eye it will be much better to have them enunciated by genuine representatives of labour than by Grit politicians whose hope of the loaves and fishes makes them pose as working men's friends before election which position is afterwards changed to that of cringing myrmidons of those corporations, such as the Crow's Nest and Whitney syndicates, which are the inevitable corollaries of Liberal rule.

The Senate has passed the Bill amending the Naturalization Act making it compulsory for applicants names to be posted at least three weeks before the Court. Its introduction in the Commons has not yet been noted.

We have received the 7th Annual Report of the Commissioner of Hyhways. Ontario, covering the year 1902. It shows that great progress has been made in dissiminating knowledge and securing the construction fo good roads. What has become of F. J. Dean's Good Roads Association that he floated with a hurrah in 1900.

The merger of the railroad unions is coming as surely as sunshine follows rain; but it will come peacefully and in due time. When the employees, through their specialized brotherhoods, learn the responsibilities of trades unions, and the trades unions learn the commonness of the purpose necessary to success, the merger will be in sight. In this respect Estes did a good work from an educational point of view.—*Independent.*

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SOCIETIES.

Red Rose Degree meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month; White Rose Degree meets third Tuesday of each quarter, in Oddfellows Hall. Visiting brethren welcome
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LOYAL ORANGE LODGE No. 1658.
Regular meetings are held in the Oddfellow's Hall on the Third Friday of each month, at 8 p.m. sharp. Visiting brethren cordially invited
ED. ADAIR, W. M.
W. JOHNSTON, Rec.-Sec.

Cold Range Lodge, K. of P., No. 26, Revelstoke, B. C.,
MEETS EVERY WEDNESDAY in Oddfellows' Hall at 8 o'clock. Visiting Knights are cordially invited.
R. LOYST, C. C.
R. DOUGLAS, K. of R. & S.
H. A. BROWN, Master of Finance.

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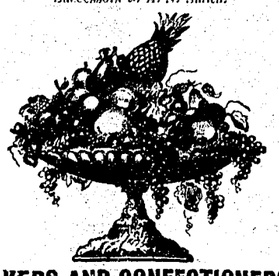

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Beef, Pork, Mutton, Etc.
Fish and Game in Season....
All orders promptly filled
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BOOT AND SHOE REPAIRING.
I have opened up a Boot and Shoe Repairing Shop, opposite the Climax Hotel, and will be pleased to receive a share of the Custom work of the City. Special attention given to the repairing of Shoes for Railway work.
JARVIS H. ARMSTRONG,
Opposite Climax Hotel.

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Wood for sale including
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All orders left at W. M. Lawrence's will receive prompt attention.
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BEST WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS
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Tests made up to 2,000 lbs.
A specialty made of checking Smelter Pulps.
Samples from the Interior by mail or express promptly attended to.
Correspondence solicited.
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For
STEAM, WATER AND GASOLINE
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SAW AND PLANING MILL
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BAKERY
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The undersigned begs to ask a fair share of Public Patronage.
Home Made Bread
A Specialty.
—CONFECTIONERY AND CAKES OF ALL KINDS.—
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Wholesale and Retail Dealers
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FREE BUS MEETS ALL TRAINS.
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ELECTRIC BELLS AND LIGHT IN EVERY ROOM.
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BAR WELL SUPPLIED BY THE CHOICEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS .....
HOURLY STREET CAR MEETS ALL TRAINS.

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By appointment to His Majesty the King, 1901.
By appointment to Her Late Majesty Queen Victoria, 1848-1900.
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Stables supplied with Single, Double, Saddle and Pack Horses and Freight Teams for any part of the District.
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The largest stock of the latest WATCHES, CLOCKS, RINGS, SILVER WARE, CUT GLASS, FASHIONABLE JEWELRY, Etc.
My many years' experience enables me to buy goods at the right prices, enabling me to sell to the public at reasonable prices.
J. GUY BARBER.
WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

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THE COMING SECTION OF AMERICA.
If you want to locate in the most prosperous state of the Union; the one in which there are the most cotton factories, furniture factories and diversified factories of all kinds.
Write to
John T. Patrick
Pinebluff, N. C.

THE "UNION" TAILOR SHOP HAS IT
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Woolens—The best and most complete range ever shown in Revelstoke before.
Prices right consistent with good material and workmanship.
Cut stylish and up-to-date by a competent cutter, Union made and a guarantee of good and honest work.
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Establishment—Next McCarty Block.

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A general excellence of all features of a Photograph is necessary to produce a perfect picture. The finish, position and the most appropriate mount, are the characteristics of our Studio.
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MEN !!! GIVE THE
Vaccum Developer
A trial and be convinced that it will give results sure and lasting. Cures weakness and undeveloped organs, stricture and varicocele. Send stamp for book sent sealed in plain envelope.
THE STRENVA HEALTH APPLIANCE CO., 317 Cordova Street, West, Vancouver, B. C.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Ontario is now assured of the entire righteousness of the theory that a Government may withdraw a protest against an opponent and exact as the price of such a withdrawal that opponent's written pledge to betray the people who elected him and support a Government which he was elected to oppose.

"Vantage Number 1," as Rudyard Kipling's baby elephant would say.

Ontario is also assured that it is right and seemly for a Minister of the Crown to virtually incite a witness to commit perjury by asking that witness "Can't you forget some of the things."

"Vantage Number 2," to again quote from the bright lexicon of Mr. Kipling's elephant.

Ontario is getting on and the time may come when the enlightened organs of whatever party is in power will recognize safe-blowing as an act of statesmanship.

And that will be "Vantage Number 3," to one more use the language of the Kipling elephant.—Toronto Telegram.

"Indignation was stamped in every lineament of Mr. Blair's countenance; bristled through his beard; glared through his spectacles; seemed almost to radiate from the apex of his polished dome of thought; certainly throbbed in every tone of his voice as he condemned the irresponsibles who stirred up all this excitemen."

If this did not refer to Mr. Blair, how well it would to Sir Thomas Shaughnassy's demeanour on the C. & W. grab.

"I regret very much, indeed, that Canada does not contribute anything at all to the Empire, and I suppose no part at all of it derives more benefit than Canada from the expenditure we have incurred in connection with the army and navy."

This statement was made in the British House of Commons, by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The only free trade Laurier believes in is spending old country tax payers money to keep Canada free.

A sentimental editor out in Kansas asks: 'Are there any sweeter words in the English language than these, I love you? Perhaps not; but the words 'Here's that dollar I owe you on subscription,' are not lacking in delightful enunciation to the ear of a newspaper man.

The Yukon Sheriff was paid $195 a day for fourteen days, auctioning off mineral claims, in addition to a salary of $7,000 and living allowance $1,800 per annum. And yet the Nelson Grits want extra bonuses for civil servants.

Speaking of jobs open for Fighting Joe, the premiership of Hungary is vacant. He would have as many followers as when appointed here.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour River, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "O. C. Boynton's north west corner," planted 100 yards from the east bank of north fork of Seymour River, about 10 miles up from Shuswap Lake; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 22nd day of May, 1903.
O.C. BOYNTON.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.:

Commencing a post marked "A. McCourt's south west corner," planted on the west bank of the Seymour river about 15 miles up from Shuswap Lake, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 16th day of May, 1903.
A. McCOURT.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B C:

Commencing at a post marked "A. McCourt's south east corner," planted on the west bank of Seymour river about 15 miles up from Shuswap Lake, thence no th 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 16th day of May, 1903.
A. McCOURT.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour River, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B.C.

Commencing at a post marked "S. Sloan's south west corner," planted on the east bank of the north fork of Seymour River, about 24 miles up from Shuswap Lake: thence east 40 chains; thence north 160 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence south 160 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 10th day of May, 1803.
S. SLOAN.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands in West Kootenay:

Commencing at a post planted on the north side of Trout Lake, about 11 miles from the head of lake marked "Edward Holt's south east corner post," thence 40 chains north, thence 160 chains west, thence 40 chains south, thence 160 chains east to point of commencement.

Dated this 16th day of May, 1903.
EDWARD HOLT.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour River, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "M. Boynton's south east corner," planted on McNamee Creek, about one mile up from Seymour River and about 3 miles from Shuswap Lake; thence north 40 chains; thence west 160 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence east 160 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 7th day of May, 1903.
M. BOYNTON.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated on the Seymour River, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "B. Boynton's south east corner," planted on the east bank of the Seymour river about 6 miles up from Shuswap Lake; thence north 160 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence south 160 chains; thence east 40 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 5th day of May, 1903
B. BOYNTON.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.:

Commencing at a post marked "L. McCourt's south east corner," planted on the west bank of the Seymour river about 18 miles up from Shuswap Lake, thence north 80 chains thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

D ted this 16th day of May, 1903.
L. McCOURT.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "L. McCourt's south west corner," planted near the west bank of the Seymour river about 18 miles up from Shuswap Lake, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 16th day of May, 1903
L. McCOURT.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated on the Seymour River, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "G. Brown's north west corner;" planted 100 yards from the east bank of the north fork of the Seymour River, about 22 miles up from Shuswap Lake; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 20th day of May, 1903.
G. BROWN.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "G. Brown's north west corner." planted on the east bank of the north fork of Seymour river about 23 miles up from Shuswap Lake, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 20th day of May, 1903.
G. BROWN.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "S. Martin's south east corner," planted on the west bank of the north fork of the Seymour river about 19 miles up from Shuswap Lake; thence north 160 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence south 160 chains; thence east 40 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 19th day of May, 1903.
S. MARTIN.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "S. Martin's south east corner," planted about one hundred yards from the west bank of the north fork of the Seymour river about 21 miles up from Shuswap Lake, thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 19th day of May, 1903.
S. MARTIN.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B.C.

Commencing at a post marked W. Boynton's south east corner," planted on the east side of the Seymour river; about 5 miles up from Shuswap Lake: thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 5th day of May, 1903.
W. BOYNTON.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated on the Seymour River, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.:

Commencing at a post marked "L. R. Boynton's south west corner," planted on the west side of the north fork of the Seymour river about 100 yards from where Smokey House creek joins it thence north 80 chains, thence east chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 1st day of May, 1903.
L. R. BOYNTON.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.:

Commencing at a post marked "S. E. Boynton's south west corner," planted on the east bank of the north fork of the Seymour river, abo..t 15 miles up from Shuswap Lake, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 28th day of April, 1903.
S. E. BOYNTON.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I *intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of* Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands in West Kootenay:

Commencing at a post planted on the north side of Trout Lake near foot of lake and marked "C.W. Ward's south west corner post," thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west to point of commencement.

Dated this 16th day of May, 1903.
C. W. WARD.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a *special licence to cut and carry away timber* from the following described lands, situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.:

Commencing at a post marked "S. E. Boynton's south east corner," planted on the east side of the north fork of the Seymour river about 15 miles up from Shuswap Lake, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 28th day of ..prll, 1903.
S. E. BOYNTON.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.:

Commencing at a post marked "George Paxton's south west corner," planted on the west *bank of the Seymour river, about 20 miles up* from Shuswap Lake; thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 23rd day of April, 1903.
GEORGE PAXTON.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.:

Commencing at a post marked "George Paxton's south west corner," planted on the east bank of the Seymour river, about 19 miles up *from Shuswap Lake, thence east 160 chains,* thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 28th day of April, 1903.
GEORGE PAXTON.

NOTICE,

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour River, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.:

Commencing at a post marked "A. H. Boynton's north west corner," planted near the east bank of the Seymour river about 10 miles up from Shuswap Lake, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 160 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 2nd day of May, 1903.
A. H. BOYNTON.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour River, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "G. *Boynton's south west corner" planted* on the east side of Seymour river, about 7 miles up from Shuswap Lake; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 4th day of May, 1903.
G. BOYNTON.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license *to cut and carry away timber from* the following described lands situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "R. Boynton's north west corner," planted on the east bank of Seymour river, about 5 miles up from Shuswap Lake; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; *thence north 80 chains to the point of* commencement.

Dated this 5th day of May, 1903.
R. BOYNTON.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.:

Commencing at a post marked "William Beck's north west corner," planted on the *east bank of the Seymour river about 14 miles* up from Shuswap Lake, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 24th day of April, 1903.
WILLIAM BECK.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour River, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "B. Boynton's south west corner," planted on the north bank of the Seymour river, about 6 miles up from Shuswap Lake; thence east 40 chains; thence north 160 chains; thence west 40 chains thence south 160 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 5th day of May, 1903.
B. BOYNTON.

GOLDFIELDS POSSIBILITIES..

If you are looking for possibilities in Estate Speculation that will double your capital, it will be to your interest to invest RIGHT NOW, before the best of the properties have been taken up.

REAL ESTATE

AT GROUND FLOOR PRICES

Are you looking for Business Lots, Residential Lots, or other Real Estate? Goldfields is the Payroll Centre and Resident Town of the Famous Fish River Free Milling Gold Camp, and has a Future unequalled by any other Town in the West.

For Terms and Particulars Write

ROGER F. PERRY, Manager, Goldfields, B. C.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in East Kootenay district, B. C.:

Commencing at a post planted alongside the Wood River trail, about 60 chains north from the head of navigation landing on the Columbia river, and about 2½ miles south of the upper trail crossing of Wood River and marked "Lorne Hume's north west corner," thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains to the place of beginning.

Dated this 4th day of May, 1903.
LORNE HUME.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend making application to the Honorable the *Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a* special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands;

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Snow creek at the mouth of Trout creek, about 2½ miles from Burton City, West Kootenay, marked "R. Stewart's north west corner post," running east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 160 chains to place of commencement.

Dated the 20th day of May, 1903.
R. STEWART.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I *intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of* Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands in West Kootenay:

Commencing at a post planted on the north side of the Trout Lake and Beaton Road, about three miles from Trout Lake and marked "H. S. Barton's north east corner post," thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east to point of commencement.

Dated this 15th day of May, 1903.
H. S. BARTON.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.:

Commencing at a post marked "William Beck's north west corner," planted on the east bank of the Seymour *river* about 16 miles up *from Shuswap Lake, thence south 40 chains;* thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 24th day of April, 1903.
WILLIAM BECK.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.:

Commencing at a post marked "L. R. Boynton's south east corner," planted about a hundred yards from the north fork of the Seymour river, at a point where Smokey House creek joins it on the west side, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 1st day of May, 1903.
L. R. BOYNTON.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour River, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked A. "H. Boynton's south west corner, planted on the east bank of the Seymour River, about 8 miles up from Shuswap Lake; thence north 40 chains; thence east 160 chains; thence south *40 chains; thence west 160 chains to* the point of commencement.

Dated this 4th day of May, 1903.
A. H. BOYNTON.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour River, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "W. Boynton's south west corner," planted on the east side of the Seymour river, about 5 miles up from Shuswap Lake; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 5th day of May, 1903.
W. BOYNTON.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend making application to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted one mile from the mouth of the south fork of Big Mouth creek and marked "E. Adair's southwest corner post," thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to place of commencement.

Dated the 20th day of May, 1903.
E. ADAIR.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend making application to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted one mile from the mouth of the south fork of Big Mouth creek and about two miles from Mosquito creek, West Kootenay, marked "James Ellis' north east corner post," running south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated the 14th May, 1903.
JAMES ELLIS.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "E. Brown's north east corner," planted on the east bank of the north fork of Seymour river about 14 miles up from Shuswap Lake, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 21st day of May, 1903.
E. BROWN.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour River, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "M. Warren's south west corner," planted about 300 yards from the east bank of the north fork of Seymour river, about 19 miles up from Shuswap Lake; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 19th day of May, 1903.
M. WARREN.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described=lands=situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "E. Brown's south west corner," planted on the east bank of the north fork of Seymour river about 12 miles up from Shuswap Lake, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 22nd day of May, 1903.
E. BROWN.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "M. Warren's north west corner," planted on the east bank of the north fork of Seymour river, about 19 miles up from Shuswap Lake; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; to the point of commencement.

Dated this 19th day of May, 1903.
M. WARREN.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days afterdate I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands in West Kootenay district:

1. *Commencing at a post planted one mile from* the mouth of the south fork of Big Mouth creek and marked "E. Adair's southwest corner post," thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to place of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post planted one mile from the mouth of the south fork of Big Mouth creek and marked "E. Adair's northwest corner post," thence south 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated the 20th day of May, 1903.
E. ADAIR.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands in West Kootenay district:

1. Commencing at a post planted one mile from the mouth of the south fork of Big Mouth creek and marked "W. Murray's north east corner post," thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains to the place of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post planted one mile from the mouth of the south fork of Big Mouth creek *and marked "W. Murray's south east corner post."* thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated the 20th day of May, 1903.
W. MURRAY.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "Emma McCleery's south east corner," planted on McNamee creek about 2 miles north from Seymour river and about 4 miles from Shuswap Lake, thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 26th day of May, 1903.
EMMA McCLEERY.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 30 days *after date I intend to make application* of the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour River, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "H. Allen's north west corner," planted on the east bank of the north fork of Seymour River, about 18 miles up from Shuswap Lake; thence east 40 chains; thence south 160 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence north 160 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 18th day of May, 1903.
H. ALLEN.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour River, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "H. Allen's north east corner," planted on the west bank of the north fork of Seymour River, about 18 miles up from Shuswap Lake; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 18th day of May, 1903.
H. ALLEN.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the Estate of Joseph Best, Late of British Columbia, Prospector, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN pursuant to the "Trustees and Executors Act" that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Joseph Best, who died on the 8th day of April, A. D., 1903, are required on or before the 31st day of July, 1903, to send by post prepaid or deliver to A. J. Laughon, of Zeigler Block, Spokane, Washington, Attorney for Frank Clifton, the Administrator of the estate of the said Joseph Best, their Christian and Surnames, addresses and descriptions, and full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

AND NOTICE IS HEREBY FURTHER GIVEN that immediately after such last mentioned date, the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and that the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 20th day of May, A. D., 1903.

SMITH & LAUGHON,
Attorneys for Administrator.
27 Ziegler Block, Spokane, Wash.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands in West Kootenay:

Commencing at a post planted on the north side of Trout Lake, about 5 miles from head of lake and marked "Edward Holt's south east corner post," thenc 160 chains north, thence 40 chains west, thence 160 chains south, thence 40 chains east to point of commencement.

Dated this 16th day of May, 1903.
EDWARD HOLT.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands in West Kootenay:

Commencing at a post planted on the north side of the Trout Lake and Beaton Road, about 3 miles from Trout Lake and marked "H. S. Barton's south east corner post," thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains east to point of commencement.

Dated this 15th day of May, 1903.
H. S. BARTON.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands in West Kootenay district:

Commencing at a post planted on the south side of Big Mouth creek, about 8 miles from its mouth and marked "G. E. Hedstrom's south east corner post," thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to place of commencement.

Dated the 21st day of May, 1903.
G. E. HEDSTROM.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands in West Kootenay:

Commencing at a post planted on the south side of Trout Lake about ½ mile above Canyon creek mill and marked "C. W. Ward's north west corner post," thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west to the point of commencement.

Dated this 16th day of May, 1903.
C. W. WARD.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands in West Kootenay district:

1. Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of Big Mouth creek, about 3 miles from its mouth and marked "H. S. Howard's south west corner post," thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of Big Mouth creek about 3 miles from its mouth and marked "H. S. Howard's north west *corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence east* 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of commencement.

Dated the 21st day of May, 1903.
H. S. HOWARD.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I *intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of* Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands in West Kootenay district:

1. Commencing at a post planted on the west side of the forks of Big Mouth creek and marked "M. L. O. Stone's south west corner post," thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to place of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of Big Mouth creek, one mile below the forks and marked "M. L. O. Stone's north west corner post," thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to place of commencement.

Dated the 21st day of May, 1903.
M. L. O. STONE.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the Seymour river, a tributary of Shuswap Lake, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "S. Sloan's north west corner," planted on the east bank of the north fork of Seymour river, about 24 miles up from Shuswap Lake: thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 19th day of May, 1903.
S. SLOAN.

SADDLES FOR SALE.

I have a number of saddles for sale suitable for ladies or gentlemen. If you are in a hurry and can't place your order in time enough to get first choice, use the long distance 'Phone, and ring up MATT PETTIPIECE, at the Queen's Hotel, Second street.

For the Farmer.

There are two diseases termed hog cholera, one affecting the bowels (the true cholera), and the other which attacks the lungs and known as swine plague. An animal may also have both diseases at the same time, but such cases are rare.

Wire-worms are known to cause much damage in cucumber and melon patches. It is claimed that if potatoes are buried about one foot apart and six inches deep around the vines the worms will leave the melons or cucumbers and feed upon the potatoes. In this way the worms may be caught and destroyed with but little labor.

Value of Spraying.

American experiments conducted at the Ohio Experiment Station are interesting, as showing the increase in value of fruit which has been sprayed over that which has been unsprayed. Equal quantities of each were taken and sold in the market in the ordinary way, in every case there being a marked increase in the market value of the sprayed fruit. The following is the substance of one of the tests:—

Market value of 100 bushels:—

	Sprayed.	Unsprayed.
Rome Beauty.....	$73	$39
Northern Spy...	65	41
Ben Davis.....	56	28
Newton Pippin.....	48	22

In addition to the bare facts of the table, the sprayed fruit was of additional value, owing to the rapidity with which it could be disposed of, although the price was higher. Rapid marketing means money saved—a further point in favor of spraying. Certain experiments carefully conducted tend to show that sprayed fruit keeps better than unsprayed, even when the latter is not rendered unsound by insect and fungoid attacks.

The Market for Horses.

Mature and well broken horses are always the best sellers. A year or two spent in waiting for a horse to develop and educating him mean an expenditure of time and money on the part of the purchaser which is, as a rule, undesirable, unless the horse is bought specifically for the purpose of fitting him for the finished market. The ideal age is five years, buyers usually purchasing animals ranging from five to eight. The classes vary somewhat in this respect. A horse intended for draught purposes may be marketed somewhat sooner than a harness horse or saddler.

The breed to which a horse belongs has very little influence on his selling price. All that is required is that he be a good individual of his class. A good horse always sells. Geldings are preferred somewhat generally to mares.

Color does not figure so strongly as many would lead us to believe. Almost any color with excellence to back it will sell, except white, flea bitten gray, "mealy" bay or any other color that might be termed "washed out." Among draught horses no special color seems to have a preference. With harness horses and saddlers, bays, browns and chestnuts have first preference, but grays and blacks sell readily if "good." Well matched teams, both in harness and draught classes, usually bring higher than if sold singly.

Condition is very often overlooked. It is absolutely essential that a horse be in good condition (well fed) to bring what he is really worth. This is particularly true of animals of the draught type. Whether it increases the animal's real value as a worker is not necessary to consider. The market demands high condition, and pays those men well who cater to it. The great lack of condition is shown by the fact that many horses are sent in for sale only to be reshipped to the country for further feeding. Condition is almost as essential as fat on a steer, and its absence cuts from 25 to 50 per cent. from the selling price of a horse. The requirements of the market in this line are well worthy of notice.—From Bulletin of the Bureau of Animal Industry, United States Department of Agriculture.

Feeding Lambs by Hand.

In rearing lambs that have lost their mothers, or when the latter cannot give enough milk to nourish the lambs properly, it is best to feed cow's milk from a bottle that has a small rubber nipple attached to it. We have found this method more satisfactory than feeding with a spoon, and even prefer it to letting the lambs learn to drink from a dish without aid, as they will then frequently gorge themselves by drinking too much milk at one time.

A newly-born lamb requires about two tablespoonfuls every two hours; give first feed early in the morning and last quite late at night. We have not found it necessary to sweeten the milk with sugar or dilute it with water, but I would strongly recommend to heat the milk to a temperature of 100 degrees Fahrenheit before feeding it. The lambs seem to like it warm, and they certainly thrive better upon it than they will on lukewarm or cold milk. It is necessary to keep the nipple, the bottle and the vessel in which the milk is heated thoroughly clean and free from any disagreeable taste or odor, such as that of sour milk, etc., else the lambs may refuse the milk. Sour milk will also bring on the scours among very young lambs.

After a week or ten days the lambs may be fed less frequently, until at the end of two months they are able to take the milk fed in two feeds which has been gradually increased until two pints of milk are given to each lamb daily, one in the morning and one at night. In addition to this, they should have some ground feed and all the good hay or grass they will eat. To teach the lambs to eat feed while quite young, spread a little granulated sugar over the feed, and take a little of this and put it into their mouths if necessary, and as they find it sweet they will readily learn to eat it. By occasionally feeding the lambs a little grain from the hand they will soon become very tame. There are few things more disagreeable to a good shepherd than to see a flock of sheep run away, as if in great fear, at the approach of a person.—L. O. Follo, in Michigan Farmer.

A Swift Town.

Mr. Charles E. Hands, a very clever correspondent of The London Daily Mail, who served that paper in the campaigns in Cuba and South Africa (getting a bad wound at the relief of Mafeking), is in the United States writing a series of impressions of the life and conditions of our neighbors. Here is the commencement of one sketch, "New York Goes Home."

"It's no use dogmatizing," I was saying one afternoon as we came round the corner into Park Row, "let us just try and think this thing out calmly and—"

I was going to say "rationally," but I did not have time. I was caught suddenly in a rush of humanity which snatched me from my friend's side and swept me with it along the pavement as helpless of resistance as a leaf on the surface of a mountain torrent. Fortunately, a few yards along was the office of The New York Evening Journal, whose sixty-eighth edition was just tumultuously issuing. This made cross-currents and eddies, one of which bore me near enough to the bank to be able to clutch hold of an iron railing and drag myself exhausted but alive to safety.

"What are you in such a hurry to go to Brooklyn for?" my friend asked, when I got back to him.

"Where's the fire?" I gasped, "or what is it? Live wires? What are they all running for?"

"Running?" he said, "they are not running. They are just going quietly home to Brooklyn, that's all. But if you get mixed up with that procession you have to go with them. It often happens. I knew a man who came out of his office to mail a letter to Brooklyn. On the way to the postoffice he got caught in the rush, was swept into a trolley car, with the letter still in his hand, and by the time he had recovered his breath and his legs he found himself over in Brooklyn, right at the door of the address on the envelope. It's swift, very swift, about here at this time of day. You want to be nailed up in a barrel like the people who try to shoot the rapids at Niagara to live in it."

It certainly was swift.

"I wanted to show," she said, "that woman is maligned, that brevity is quite as much her attribute as it is man's, and so when he proposed I had to say, 'Yes.'"

"You might have said 'No,'" it was suggested.

"Not at all," she protested. "When you say 'No' you have to explain why you say it, and tell how sorry you are, and it would have spoiled everything."—Chicago Post.

The Princess' View of Rhodes.

An appreciation of Cecil Rhodes, written by the Princess Radiswill, was published by Mr. Stead in his Review of Reviews in 1899. The following passages were quoted from it in shorthand in The Reporters' Magazine for January, 1900:—"Not only is he unsparing towards others, as he is to himself, but he allows, even more than he feels it, his mistrust and contempt of humanity to appear in everything he does or says. Not naturally rude, but naturally shy, he assumes a rudeness which, being foreign to his nature, becomes from this very fact more aggressive and a disdain of the opinions, judgments and actions of his neighbor, which is as insulting as it is irritating to those who have not studied him long enough to find out how much is real and how much is assumed in his manner. He forgets that every opinion, however false it may be, is bound to be respected if it is sincere and that to every intelligence, however poor it is, is due a certain amount of consideration, if only that of courtesy. And in this assumption of a rudeness which is not in him he wastes time and trouble, for it is surely unnecessary to give to all the knaves and fools he meets a false opinion of himself, and it is still more useless to assume feelings which do not exist before those who are clever enough to make the distinction between a comedy he does not even play well, and the real worth of the man who, with a perversity, I feel almost tempted to call feminine, tries to accredit around him a legend utterly unworthy of him, and the great deeds he has performed. No kinder man lives than Cecil Rhodes, and yet he has been called hard even by those who, sometimes unknown to themselves, have been the recipients of his bounties. The man who has never had a selfish thought, who has opened his doors and helped with his influence all those who have applied to him, is yet spoken of as a cruel, merciless tyrant, and, much as I admire him, I do not wonder at that. He does not possess, amidst all his other gifts, that of sympathy, nor the art, so useful sometimes, to make people forget his greatness. To know him well is to love him, but it is only a very few who know him well."

A Week of Life.

The year had gloomily begun
For Willie Weeks, a poor man's SUN.
He was beset with bill and dun,
And he had very little MON.
"This cash," said he, "won't pay my dues,
I've nothing here but ones and TUES."
A bright thought struck him, and he said
"The rich Miss Goldrocks I will WED."
But when he paid his court to her,
She lisped, but firmly said, "No, THUR!"
"Alas!" said he, "then I must die!"
His soul went where they say souls FRI.
They found his gloves, and coat, and hat;
The Coroner upon them SAT.

A story is told of a negro evangelical minister who held night services in a chapel formerly used by the Anglican Church. In a hymnal which had been left he found an old familiar hymn suitable for his sermon, but the Roman number CXIX somewhat confused him, and he was embarrassed as to how to announce the hymn. As was the custom, he read the stanzas through, seeming still confused. He then re-read the first stanza, which did not seem to aid him in helping the congregation, now very much bewildered. Proving redoubtable, he straightened himself up, and seemed to grasp the situation at a glance, and in a stentorian voice exclaimed, "Brethren, let us sing the Skeesix hymn."

For Stockmen.

Work Horses in Spring.

Horses that have had a reasonable amount of work to do through the winter are in the best condition for the harder work of spring. But on many farms the number of horses employed in the spring is very large, and the work for horses in the winter very limited, hence many horses must be put at work when in a "soft" condition, due to their long rest; and often it seems necessary to put them at very hard work, with long hours, at the outset. This should be avoided, if possible, since the winter idle horse is more likely to be able to do a greater amount of work in the aggregate during the season if it can be gradually accustomed to the hardest work. But where this cannot be done, the next best thing is good care, which not only means ample food, but good grooming—which is always restful and refreshing to a horse—and well-fitting collar and harness. This last is very essential, since it is a preventive of galls that may entirely disqualify the horse from work later on. In short, if good judgment, patience, kindness and all around humane consideration for the noble animal that is so vital to the success of the season's work are practised in the beginning they will prove to be *among the most profitable investments* of the year.—Farm, Stock and Home.

Sing to a Kicking Cow.

E. M. Wentworth of Marshallton, Iowa, is authority for saying that music hath charms to soothe a cow's breast. He had a cow that was particularly vicious at milking time. At the Missouri Dairy Convention he told how he managed her:—

It was necessary to tie her in the stall while his two boys milked her. Now, Mr. Wentworth's boys are good singers, and cannot resist the temptation to indulge in song while at their work. One day they started up "My Old Kentucky Home" while milking Betsy, and were surprised to discover that the cow suddenly became docile. After that they found that it was not necessary to tie her, and she would stand patiently in the yard while the milking was in progress so long as she heard the refrains of "Dixie," "Take Me Back to Old Virginny," and other old melodies.

This inspired a man with a foreign accent to rise and give his testimony. "In Switzerland," he said, "the man or woman who can carol best always gets the most pay. They milk the wildest cows, and they always stand quiet. I think singing is good."

It's all right to hum a ditty to a kicking cow, but it is well, too, to watch her feet the while—she might dance.

The Quality of Mutton.

Farm and Home (Eng.) says:—Among the general public and many breeders there is a general consensus of opinion in favor of the mutton from the Down varieties of sheep. This, doubtless, had its rise from the fact that in years gone by the Southdown, by its great quality, gained for itself a name in the market above all other descriptions of mutton, and, consequently, it is not at all strange that all the other breeds who claim the name of Down, preceded by one or other of the distinctive names, should have seized upon at any rate a part of the reputation of the Southdown. Be this as it may, it is certainly a singular fact that the imported mutton that at the present time holds the pre-eminence in our market should be derived from a country where the Down breeds, either pure or otherwise, number but a very small minority of the whole. The country we refer to is New Zealand, and we find from statistics just issued that the number of sheep in that colony is 20,233,099, of which 13.39 per cent. are Merinos, 2.46 per cent. pure-bred sheep of British varieties, and 34.24 per cent. are cross-breds. Of the English pure-breds we find that 33.26 per cent. are Lincolns, 21.21 per cent. are Romneys, 26.69 per cent. are Leicesters, and the remaining 12.02 per cent. include the whole of the Down breeds. And as further emphasizing the preponderance of the white-faced breeds, it may be mentioned that of the pure-bred rams in the country 43.55 per cent. are Lincolns, 26.24 per cent. Leicesters, 18.45 per cent. Romneys—all white faced breeds—thus leaving but 11.76 per cent. of the pure-bred rams to represent the all Down and other English breeds. The deduction one may reasonably draw from these facts is that the prevailing opinion in favor of Down mutton is probably more a freak of fashion than anything else, probably strengthened, in the earlier days before early maturity became the fashion, by the coarser grain of the slower-growing varieties. This was a term then generally applicable to the white-faced breeds, but has now been made quite unsuitable by the rapid development that has been demonstrated over and over again, which can be made by any of the white-faced breeds—for instance, the Cotswold, the Lincoln and Romney Marsh, as shown by the average daily gains at Smithfield Show and elsewhere.

British Butter Regulations.

The Department of Agriculture has been advised by cable through the High Commissioner's office that the Board of Agriculture for Great Britain have made regulations, under the sale of food and drugs act, 1899, whereby if a sample of butter is found to contain over 16 per cent. of water it shall be considered not genuine, unless proved to the contrary. Mr. J. A. Ruddick, chief of the dairy division, and acting Commissioner in Prof. Robertson's absence, says the regulation will not affect the Canadian butter trade to any great extent unless dealers should require a guarantee that butter which they produce does not contain water in excess of the limit. With proper cooling facilities at the creameries, so that the churning, washing and working of the butter may be carried out at sufficiently low temperatures, there is no difficulty in producing a butter which is well within the limits as regards the amount of water in it. From 12 to 13 per cent. is considered to be about the proper proportion of water in butter.

A View of Ireland's Ills

A correspondent sends some views on the ills of Ireland, prefaced by an explanation that in the optimism of his youth he hopefully accepted the view that home rule would be a sure cure. "A little more knowledge," he writes, "has amended my views. I have been particularly struck by the book 'Anglo-Saxon Superiority,' which to me is a remarkable production for a Frenchman. Shortly, the theory of the author, who is a most eminent social scientist, is that the success of the Anglo-Saxon race is due to its 'particularistic formation,' which he explains to mean that the individual relies for his livelihood, not on the community or group, or public social organization, but on himself. M. Demolins seeks to show that it is due to this individualism or sense of responsibility for one's self that the Anglo-Saxon race has been able to spread over and control so much of the newly-opened portions of the earth. The author has not taken the next step, however, and has not explained that this individualistic formation not only involves the idea of responsibility for self, but also duty to one's neighbor, to allow him to work out his own salvation, with which latter idea seems to be involved Mr. Benjamin Kidd's idea of "toleration," and that broader liberty which he finds the dominant idea at the present time.

M. Demolins contrasts with this individualistic formation the communistic formation. The latter he defines as characterized by a tendency to rely not on self, but on the community or the group, family, tribe, clan, public powers, etc. He particularizes the populations of the East as the most striking representatives of this type, but the object of his work is to teach his own countrymen that they, too, are of this class, and are falling behind for this reason. He states that the whole aim of education in France is to fit youths to hold public offices, to rely on the community for their maintenance, so that once they have entered the public service they are able to forecast every important step in their lives except the date of death. M. Demolins also refers to the family control which is exercised over children, and even grown men, giving as one example the French custom requiring parents to furnish dowries on the marriage either of a son or daughter.

M. Demolins finds that this communistic idea governs all Celtic races, a survival of their tribal or clan organization. "Owing to their traditional clan organization they show more taste for public than for private life, for political than for agricultural, industrial or commercial struggles. In the Anglo-Saxon world the Celtic populations mostly fill the liberal and political professions.

"We have evidence of this characteristic of the Irish race in our own Province. When a public office becomes vacant there is frequently a demand that it should be filled by an Irishman, and the reason given is that it is the 'turn' of an Irishman to get an office. Here surely is the communistic idea that the individual has a certain claim on the State for his maintenance, and that the Irishmen are not getting their share."

M. Demolins writes:—"The constant tendency of the Anglo-Saxon is to confine the powers that be to the maintenance of public peace, without which no business is possible. The tendency in communistic societies is, on the contrary, to disturb as much as possible the public peace, in order to insure for one's self or children, by the triumph of one's party, some cosy administrative sinecure, since the idea of all shrewd people is understood to be to live on the budget. There was no other reason for our several (French) revolutions; there is no other reason for the revolutions which are of daily occurrence in Southern America."

"See what has become of Southern America under Spanish and Portuguese rule, and behold the transformation of Northern America in the hands of the Anglo-Saxon. It is like night and day."

When we look at South America, as suggested by the author, we must feel convinced that home rule is at least not a sure cure for unrest among Celtic races. We may admire the courage, fighting ability and energy shown in the perpetual motion of their revolutions, but it does seem that these upheavals are chiefly due to a desire for office, in conformity with the communistic idea. The constitutions of Venezuela, Colombia and Hayti, for instance, each provides for one President only, but unfortunately more than one man wishes to fill these posts, even after the popular voice has chosen. The minority refuses to "tolerate" even the will of the majority. Would it not be so in Ireland? The very fact that many of the individual leaders of the Irish Parliamentary party are mainly supported by contributions is evidence of the devotion to the communistic idea to gain a livelihood from the group, rather than by their individual industry. The contributions to this fund seem to come almost entirely from outside of Ireland, the returns for one week being reported at $5,000 from the United States, and $500 from Canada, an equal amount from Cape Colony, and less than $200 from Ireland. This fact would indicate that the Irish leaders are ultra-communistic, not even confining their ideas of a supporting community by geographical lines.

Why Lynch Fought.

The case of Col. Lynch, M.P. for Galway, is attracting new attention, because it has been suggested that time may free him from prosecution for his treason. It is pointed out that the act of William III. provides that prosecutions for treason must take place within three years after the commission of the offence, but it is not clear what statutory enactment applies to this case. That some action is shortly to be taken by the British Government is suspected from the arrival in England of Mr. Lewis Handley, a Natal farmer, who experienced some of the war methods of Col. Lynch's Irish brigade. "Colonel" Lynch told Handley that he was a British subject, and when asked by Handley why he, a British subject, was fighting with the enemy, Lynch replied that he was fighting with the Boers "for fun." The Irish brigade (according to Mr. Handley), while on the farm, smashed the mill property and destroyed a winnowing machine. It was on March 7 that the "Colonel" took possession of the iron and timber, and it is said that this is to form a charge of stealing against him.

Humor of the Hour.

George W. Perkins tells a story of an Irishman who, while walking with his friend, passed a jewellery store where there were a lot of precious stones in the window.

"Would you not like to have your pick?" asked Pat.

"Not me pick, but me shovel," said Mike.—New York Times.

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The horseless carriage now has solved
A problem often vexed;
We hope somebody can invent
The hogless street car next.
—New York Sun.

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Sufferer—I can't stand it any longer; I'm going to the dentist's this instant and have this tooth out.

Scientist—Nonsense! Your tooth doesn't ache; it is only your imagination.

Sufferer—Then I'll have him pull out my imagination.—Boston Transcript.

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"Now that he's gone an' eddicated all his boys to suit him, the old man orter be happy."

"Think so?"

"Yes. You see, Bill's a lawyer, an' kin keep the Sheriff from foreclosin' the mortgage; Jim's a doctor, an' kin pull the family through the measles; an' Dick's a undertaker, an' kin lay 'em away decent when Jim gets through with 'em."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

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I heard a thousand blended notes
While down the busy street I went;
Strange cries came out of many throats,
I could but guess at what they meant.

A goat said "Ba-a-a" as I went by,
A parrot sassed me bitterly;
I heard a swat, and that's all I
Recall, alas! The ball hit me.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

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J. Pierpont Morgan, Charles M. Schwab and several friends were at Mr. Morgan's kennels looking over some of the prize hunting dogs recently before the first-named gentleman sailed for Europe. Mr. Schwab fell in love with a fine-looking pointer, and asked Mr. Morgan the dog's name.

"That dog's name is Russell Sage," said Mr. Morgan.

"And why do you call him Russell Sage?" asked Mr. Schwab.

"Because," said the great financier, "he never loses a scent."—New York Times.

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A curious check was presented to the cashier of one of the Tonawanda banks recently. This check, which was for $10, was made payable to "the sweetest of the sweet," and was presented to the cashier in the ordinary way. The cashier, naturally startled by the unusual expression in the body of the check, asked in innocence, "Who is the 'sweetest of the sweet?'" "I am," replied the lady. "Kindly endorse it that way," said the cashier. She did. And, as her husband's account warranted it, for, like a prudent man, he had not overdrawn it, "the sweetest of the sweet" received her money.

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"Tut! Tut!" I say to the gamin who has sold me the 4 o'clock extra at 9 a.m.

"Tut! Tut!" and again "Tut! Tut!"

Here the gamin gazes at me in childish innocence and inquires what is eating me.

"You assure the public," I explain, "that the paper contains an account of the great jail delivery, yet where are the headlines that go with the story?"

Again the happy smile of childhood floats across his face, as he shows me the two-line item, reading:—

"Wrench & Hammer yesterday delivered to the City of Bobbstown the new jail that was ordered last fall."

Merrily saying that I am dippy, the youth hurries adown the thoroughfare.—Baltimore American.

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"What would you say," began the voluble prophet of woe, "if I were to tell you that in a very short space of time all the rivers of this country would dry up?"

"I would say," replied the patient man, "'Go thou and do likewise.'"—Boston Christian Register.

No Horse, an Indian, was buried at Omaha the other day with clothes fitted for both hot and cold climates. His friends said they were in doubt as to which spirit land he went.

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Lincoln said of a certain glib-talking lawyer that "when he began to speak his mental operations ceased. He reminds me of a little steamboat that puffed about on the Sangamon River. It had a five-foot boiler and a seven-foot whistle. When it whistled it stopped."

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"Well, old man, you're with me in this election, aint you?"

"Marse Jim, did I ever fail you?"

"No, but one can't always tell how things are going, you know. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"No, suh—not ez I knows on—onless you got 'bout six dollars wuth er house rent in yo' pocket."

"Here it is."

"En three dollars wuth er groceries?"

"Here's the money."

"En two dollars wuth er street tax."

"I'll fix it."

"En a couple er loose dollars, so's of I drap dead dey'll fin' enough in my pocket ter sen me home in a cab?"

"Is that all?"

"Dat's all, suh; 'cept dat I so glad ter see you I feels lak takin' a dram ter drink yo' good helt!"—Atlanta Constitution.

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A New York professor had a wife and family, but, professorlike, his thoughts were mostly with his books and his dynamos. One evening his wife returned from late afternoon visits to find the house strangely quiet. Nowhere were the children to be seen. She demanded of the man of books what he had done with the youngsters. The professor explained that they had become rather noisy, and so, even without calling the maid, he had stuffed them into bed.

"I hope they haven't given you much trouble," Mrs. Professor said.

"Oh, no," said the professor. "With the exception of the one in the cot over there, perhaps. He objected a good deal to my undressing him and putting him to bed."

Mrs. Professor went to inspect the cot.

"Why,' she cried, "that's little Freddy Smith, from next door."—New York Times.

SIENCE NOTES.

The statue of Von Helomholtz by Herter is completed. It will be placed in the court of the University at Berlin, between the statues of the two Humboldts.

Vienna has begun the construction of bicycle paths through the streets. Ground has been conceded for the purpose of building a new street on condition that a strip be prepared for the use of bicyclists.

A young French artist is the discoverer of a fine and genuine example of the Spanish painter Velasquez. The canvas was found on a recent tour to Spain. It is a life size portrait of a man and is in the best style of the master. It has been submitted to eminent critics who have pronounced upon its genuineness.

The city councilors of Ulm, Germany, have decided to utilize the spire of their magnificant cathedral as a meteorological observatory. The spire is one of the highest buildings in the world. The instruments will be supplied by the Royal Observatory at Stuttgart, and the registrations will be made by the watchmen of the cathedral under the directions of Dr. Schimpf, a meteorologist. Next to the Eiffel Tower in Paris, the cathedral spire of Ulm will be the highest artificial post of meteorological observation in the world.

Letters have recently appeared in The London Lancet, in reference to the colors of newly born negro children. Several medical men have given the result of their experiments, and the evidence shows that the children are of the color of a light quadroon. It is recorded, in a paper published in The Journal of the Anthropological Institute, of the natives of the Warri district of the Niger Coast Protectorate, that when pure negroes are born they are pink like young rats, but at the end of three or four months they become black. From this it would seem that atmospheric conditions seem to be necessary to produce the full black colored negro.

The Park Department of Boston has for a long time thought that parks were something more than simply inclosures where citizens and their children could walk dressed up in their best and look at the grass and trees. Playgrounds have been provided in different parts of the city and in these the children can play in the sand and make mud pies to their hearts' content, while older ones have outdoor gymnasiums and ball grounds to attract them from the sickening and vicious life of the pavements. The idea is an excellent one, as it is a one-sided policy to neglect a child's physical development while spending large sums upon the equipment and maintaining of schools for its mental training.

Four submarine mines broke away from Castle Island and floated on the beach at Marine Park, at South Boston, Mass. For a time it was thought they were floating barrels, but when their real nature was discovered they were taken to a place where there would be no danger of premature explosions. It appears that the mines had been anchored in a little cove at the southerly end of Castle Island. They were placed there in order that they might be exploded as soon as the weather permitted. The storm was sufficient, however, to sever the mooring lines which held them together as a group, which accounted for their going adrift.

A very curious case of telegraphic disturbance is reported from Utah, where the Oregon short line lost six telegraph wires for a distance of eighty miles north of Ogden, Utah. It was found on inspection that the cross arms and insulators were heavily coated with salt varying from one-sixteenth to a quarter of an inch in thickness. This coating, when wet, taken in connection with the snow lying on the cross arms, formed a dead cross. During the middle of the day, when the sun was shining brightly, the salt appeared to dry out and the wires could be used to some extent. When the cause of the trouble was determined, an engine was started out equipped with a large hose which was used with hot water for washing off the coating. The salt was carried by the winds blowing over the Great Salt Lake, and as salt is a conductor of electricity, the short circuiting of wires is easily explained

Mainly About People.

A story is told of Professor Fletther of Toronto University, who is sometimes an unconscious humorist. In a recent lecture to a class in Latin he innocently remarked to the students in reference to the classical names of the rivers in Hades: "Kindly remember these rivers. You will meet them again."

The Bishop Coadjutor of Pennsylvania, Alexander Mackay-Smith, was on the way one Sunday morning from the Bryn Mawr Railroad station to the chapel of Bryn Mawr College, where he was to preach. As he drove in the hired station wagon along the country road, he saw approaching on foot a little boy with a ball and bat and a catcher's mask. The Bishop caused his carriage to pull up. "Little boy," he said, leaning out, "little boy." "Sir," returned the lad. "Do you know where little boys go who play ball on Sunday?" "Yes, sir," the other answered. "They go to Heston's lot, over there behind the dam."

The average pretty woman playing poker holds her cards like she was carrying on a flirtation behind her fan.

Solomon's wisdom lay in his knowledge that the way to argue down a woman was to lock himself in the palace attic.

A woman can always tell how much her husband doesn't love her any more by the way he doesn't ask her to wear certain clothes he used to ask her.

No matter how much a woman loves her husband, she can't help feeling respect for the judgment of a man who skilfully intimates her husband is not good enough for her.

LITTLE CLASSICS

Ideas are often poor ghosts; our sun-filled eyes cannot discern them; they pass athwart us in their vapor, and cannot make themselves felt. But sometimes they are made flesh; they breathe upon us with warm breath, they touch us with soft responsive hands, they look at us with sad, sincere eyes, and speak to us in appealing tones; they are clothed in a living human soul, with all its conflicts, its faith and its love. Then their presence is a power, then they shake us like a passion, and we are drawn after them with gentle compulsion, as flame is drawn to flame.—George Eliot.

"Twas a jolly old pedagogue, long ago,
Tall and slender, and sallow and dry;
His form was bent and his gait was slow,
His long thin hair was white as snow,
But a wonderful twinkle shone in his eye.
And he sang every night as he went to bed,
"Let us be happy down here below;
The living should live, though the dead be dead,"
Said the jolly old pedagogue long ago.
—George Arnold.

There is no wealth but life. Life including all its powers of love, of joy, and of admiration. That country is the richest which nourishes the greatest number of noble and happy beings; that man is richest who, having perfected the functions of his own life to the utmost, has also the widest helpful influence, both personal and by means of his possessions, over the lives of others.—Ruskin.

And what is originality? It is being, being one's self, and reporting accurately what we see and are. Genius is, in the first instance sensibility, the capacity of receiving just impressions from the extreme world, and the power of co-ordinating there after the laws of thought.—Thackeray.

The high prize of life, the crowning fortune of a man, is to be born to some pursuit which finds him in employment and happiness, whether it be to make baskets, or broadswords, or canals, or statutes or songs.—Emerson.

In the early ages, men ruled by strength; now they rule by brain, and so long as there is only one man in the world who can think and plan, he will stand head and shoulders above him who cannot.—Beecher.

Who, for the poor renown of being smart,
Would leave a sting within a brother's heart?
—Young, "Love of Fame."

It is among uneducated women that we may look for the most confirmed gossips. Goethe tells us there is nothing more frightful than bustling ignorance.—Chamfort.

Some grief shows much of love:
But much of grief shows still some want of wit.
—"Romeo and Juliet."

Commerce has set the mark of selfishness,
The signet of its all-enslaving power
Upon a shining ore, and called it gold;
Before whose image bow the vulgar great,
The vainly rich, the miserable proud,
The mob of peasants, nobles, priests and kings,
And with blind feelings reverence the power,
That grinds them to the dust of misery.
But in the temple of their hireling hearts
Gold is a living god, and rules in scorn
All earthly things but virtue.
—Shelley, "Queen Mab."

There shall never be one lost good!
What was shall live as before;
The evil is null, is nought, is silence implying sound;
What was good shall be good, with, for evil, so much good more;
On the earth the broken arcs; in the heaven a perfect round.
—Robert Browning.

Who pants for glory, finds but short repose;
A breath revives him, or a breath o'erthrows.
—Pope, "The Second Book of Horace."

Whoever keeps an open ear
For tattlers will be sure to hear
The trumpet of contention.
—Cowper.

The doctrine, which from the very first origin of religion dissensions, has been held by bigots of all sects, when condensed into a few words and stripped of rhetorical disguise, is simply this: I am in the right, and you are in the wrong. When you are the stronger, you ought to tolerate me, for it is your duty to tolerate truth; but when I am the stronger, I shall persecute you, for it is my duty to persecute error.—Macaulay.

The happiest woman sees not gladness alone reflected from her mirror; its surface will inevitably be some times dimmed with sighs.—Mme. Louise Cole.

The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices
Make instruments to plague us.
—King Lear.

Self-laudation abounds among the unpolished; but nothing can stamp a man more sharply as ill-bred.—Charles Buxton.

Like the needle to the North Pole, the Bible points to heaven.—R. B. Nichol.

How blessings brighten as they take their flight.—Young.

ALL SORTS.

St. Vincent's Hospital of New York City has an electrical ambulance. It can travel at the rate of ten miles an hour, and cost $2,000. It does not differ materially from the ordinary horse-drawn ambulance.

During the Franco-German War the German artillery fired 340,000 shots and the infantry 20,000,000. This terrible hail of shot and bullets, sufficient to exterminate a nation, resulted in a loss of 45,000 men to the French. Thus every Frenchman killed involved an expenditure of bullets sufficient to kill a regiment.—Collier's Weekly.

The population of India is about four times that of the United States, while the latter has about double the area of the former. The bulk of the people are employed in agriculture. Each man rents, generally, but a few acres. There are, of course, occasional large plantations run by rich men or rajah, but these are exceptional.

Dooley on Increase of Population.

Mr. Dooley has been airing his opinions of the "small family versus large" question, raised by recent statements of President Eliot of Harvard as to the infecundity of college graduates.

"I've been lookin' at th' argymints pro an' con, an' I come to th' conclusion that th' race is dyin' out on'y in spots. It's dyin' out among Harvard gradjates, but it's holdin' its own among th' alumnuses iv Saint Pathrick's Commercyal Academy on Desplaines sthreet. Th' av'rage size iv th' fam'ly in Mitchigan avnoo is 100001, but th' av'rage size iv th' fam'ly on Ar-rehey Road is somewhat larger.

"Afther I r-read what Dock Eliot had to say, I ast me frind Dock Grogan what he thought about it. He's a rale dock. He has a horse an' buggy. He's out so much at night that th' polis ar-re always stoppin' him thinkin' he is a burglar. Th' dock has prepared some statistics f'r me, an' here they ar-re: Number iv twins bor-rn in Ar-rehey Road fr'm Halsted sthreet to Westhern avnoo fr'm Janooary wan to Janooary wan, 365 pairs; number iv thrips iv thriplets in the same fiscal year, nine; number iv individjool voters, eighty-three thousan', nine hundherd an' forty-two; av'rage size iv fam'ly, fourteen; av'rage weight iv parents, wan hundherd an' eighty-five; av'rage size iv rooms, nine be eight; av'rage height iv ceilin', nine feet; av'rage wages, wan dollar, sivinty-five; av'rage duration iv docthor's bills, two hundherd years.

"I took th' statistics to Father Kelly. 'He's an onprejudiced man, an, if th' race was dyin' out he wud have had a boundin' boord in his pulpit long ago, so that whin he mintioned th' wurrud 'Hell,' ivrywan in th' congregation wud have thought he meant him or her. 'I think,' says Father Kelly, 'that Dock Grogan is a little wrong in his figures. He's bonstin'. In this parish I allow twelve births to wan marredge. It varies, iv coorse, bein' sometimes as low as nine an' sometimes as high as fifteen. But twelve is about th' av'rage,' he says. 'If ye see Dock Eliot,' he says, 'ye can tell him th' race ain't dyin' out very bad in this here part iv th' wurruld. On th' conthry, it ain't liable to ayether,' he says, 'onless wages is raised,' he says. 'Th' poor ar-re becomin' richer in childher an' th' rich poorer,' he says. 'Tis always th' way,' he says. 'Th' bigger th' house th' smaller th' fam'ly. Mitchigan avnoo is always thinnin' out fr'm itsilf an' growin' fr'm th' efforts iv Ar-rehey Road. 'Tis a way Nature has iv gettin' even with th' rich an' pow'rful. Wan part iv town has nawthin' but money an' another nawthin' but childher. A man with tin dollars a week will have tin childher, a man with wan hundherd dollars will have five, an' a man with a millyen will buy an autymobill. Ye can tell Schwartzmeister with his thirteen little Hanses an' Helenas that he don't have to throw no bombs to make room f'r his childher. Th' people over in Mitchigan avnoo will do that thimsilves. Nature,' he says, 'is a wild dimmycrat,' he says."

The Professor's Advice.

A venerable professor of a noted medical college was addressing the graduating class.

"Gentlemen," he said, "you are going out into the world of action. You will likely follow in some degree the example of those who have preceded you. Among other things you may marry. Let me entreat you to be kind to your wives. Be patient with them. Do not fret under petty domestic trials. When one of you asks your wife to go driving, do not worry if she is not ready at the appointed time. Have a treatise on your specialty always with you. Read it while you wait, and I assure you, gentlemen," and the professor's kindly smile seemed to show a trace of irony, "you will be astonished at the vast amount of information you will acquire in this way."

A Cheerful View.

Two men who had been sitting together in the seat near the door of a railway car became engaged in an animated controversy, and their loud voices attracted the attention of all the other passengers. Suddenly one of them arose and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen: I appeal to you to decide a disputed point. My friend here insists that not more than three people out of every five believe they have souls. I take a more cheerful view of humanity than that. Will all of you who believe you have souls raise your right hands?"

Every hand in the car went up.

"Thank you," he said with a smile. "Keep them up just a minute. Now, will all of you who believe in a hereafter please raise your left hand also?"

Every hand in the car went up.

"Thank you," he said. "Now while all of you have your hands raised," he continued, drawing a pair of revolvers, and leveling them, "my friend here will go down the aisle and relieve you of whatever valuable articles you may have. Lively now, Jim."

Sale of Whittier's Library.

The sale of books, manuscripts and autographs, from the library of John G. Whittier, on February 6, in New York, yielded about ten thousand dollars. The purpose of the sale was to provide necessary funds for the care and permanent maintenance of the old Whittier homestead, and the sum realized should go far towards making up the amount necessary. An autograph message of President Lincoln to Congress brought the highest price ($845). The sale was a small matter compared with the great art auctions which New York has seen this winter, but because of its purpose it is gratifying that it should have gone so well. Some exceedingly interesting letters, books and manuscripts were offered, and the watchful collectors of this opulent town let none of them pass unappreciated. New York's eminence as a market for all rare and curious wares that collectors covet has been wonderfully attested by the remarkable sales of this winter.

A Sudden Departure.

Clapham—Didn't your new cook leave you rather suddenly? Brixton—Yes. She got mixed in her dates. She had a policeman and burglar call on her the same evening.—"Pick-Me-Up."

A secret, they say, torments a woman like a pain inside, but she is not ill very long.

Curious Bits of News.

Every year the upper class men of Syracuse University adopt some scheme that will distinguish them from the lower class men. Last year it was corduroy trousers. This year over one hundred students of Syracuse University have signed the following agreement: "We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to let our mustaches grow from date unless this promise is dissolved by mutual consent."

In order to relieve Marconi from the necessity of performing service in the Italian army, King Victor Emmanuel has transferred him to the navy, which sphere of activity he will doubtless find more congenial, if, indeed, it does not afford a larger opportunity for the exercise of his talent. The connection may be merely nominal. Nevertheless, the incident illustrates the strictness of the requirement of Italy that all able-bodied citizens shall perform some military duty.

The Bismarck "Tribune" gives some interesting statistics of the personnel of the North Dakota Legislature. Out of ninety-eight members of the house of representatives whose birthplace has been looked up, the Canadian provinces lead with twenty-one members; Norway follows a close second with fourteen who first saw the light of day in the land of the midnight sun. The Badger State lines up in third place with nine names. Minnesota and Germany tie with seven each. The rest are scattered.

In a remarkable speech delivered the other day at Khartoum, Lord Cromer made some striking observations as to the future of the Upper Soudan. One great obstruction to the development of Egyptian industry, he said, was the high price of coal. At Khartoum it was recently thirty dollars a ton. He added, however, that he had recently heard that there was great prospect of finding good coal south of Khartoum. "Such a discovery would be of greater value than the finding of gold, for it would materially alter the whole problem of the development of the Soudan."

The Amateur Actor.

"A few of us are going to have private theatricals," the aspirant said to an old actor the other day, "and I am cast to pose as the dying gladiator. Would you mind giving me a few wrinkles?"

"Oh, no. You are the dying gladiator eh? Well, to begin with, what are you dying for?"

"I—I don't understand."

"But you must understand. I want to know whether you are dying for a glass of beer or being carried off by galloping consumption. It will make a heap of difference in the pose."

According to later information, the young man was wildly searching a volume of Shakespeare to see what the gladiator died of.

A Continued Story.

His actions as he came down the street struck me as being somewhat erratic for a usually staid, sober, and decorous citizen. In the short while I watched him he shook his fist at the sky three times.

"Why, my dear fellow, what distresses you so?" I asked, laying a detaining hand on his shoulder. "Is there anything wrong at home?"

"Any idiot could see that," he burst out, glaring viciously at me.

"Dear me, dear me," I murmured, sympathetically. "Is it your wife or the children?"

"You'd abandon them in their helplessness, would you? Cast 'em off? Let 'em get along as they best could? You would, would you?" he demanded.

"Why, I—I—" I gasped.

"That's the kind of a shirker you are, eh?" he howled. "You're willing to dodge your responsibilities, wrap yourself up in your selfishness, forget your honor."

"See here, Smith," I said sharply, "what do you mean?"

For a moment he continued to glare at me. Then a look of recognition crept into his eyes, and he said, cordially: "Why, hello, old man, how are you? I've just been thinking what I might have replied to that infatuated fool Jones's arguments, and I didn't notice you."—"Harper's Bazar."

Men, Women and Clothes.

The "Matinee Girl," writing in the "Dramatic Mirror," makes some pertinent remarks on clothes:

"All the great gifts of which a man may be possessed in the way of a good voice, faultless pronunciation, a charming manner or intense intellectuality, sink into nothingness if he is not able to wear well made clothes and wear them properly. The wearing of clothes should come as naturally to men as to women, but it doesn't. Girl babies are able to tilt their caps coquettishly under the parasol of a perambulator and wave their blue shoes temptingly in the air when a boy baby disdains to pose and punches his pillow or else chews moodily on his worsted toe. We notice the well-tailored man on the street and in drawing-rooms, and say to ourselves that, after all, it is the tailor who does it. The truth of the matter is that a good modiste can make a woman smart much easier than a tailor can convert a stick into a possible-looking man. Men's clothes are of men's lives a thing apart, and a man probably doesn't feel any different if his collar buttons are gold or celluloid. But every inch of real lace that a girl attaches to her joyous duds affects her temperament, the exact thinness of her batiste petticoats, the gold buckles on her garters, all mysteriously influence her manner as she enters a room or steps from a cab, and give her confidence in herself! It is one of the most mysterious of sex attributes and there certainly must be a few of the brain cells with baby ribbon run through the bars in the head of a normal woman. Otherwise what alienist can explain the remarkable part that clothes play in the life of a woman—from her first doll's frock to the christening robe of her first baby!"

Trouble in Store.

Young husband (to wife)—Didn't I telegraph you not to bring your mother with you? Young wife—I know; that's what she wants to see you about. She read the telegram!—St. Louis "Mirror."

Office Boy—The editor regrets 'e is unable to make use of the enclosed contributions, for the offer of which 'e is much obliged. Lady Artist—Oh, did he really say that? Office Boy—No; 'e said, "Take this stuff away, Charlie. It gives me the jim-jams!"—"Sketchy Bits."

Anecdotal.

John P. Jones of Nevada, the father of the United States Senate, was approached during the recent session by a young politician who had made his maiden speech in Congress, and who wanted to know what Senator Jones thought of the effort. "Young man," said the senator, "you've got a d—n good vocabulary, and if you'll take my advice you won't make any more speeches until you have cultivated your intellect up to it."

Abraham Lincoln had a rule for evading difficulties. At a Cabinet meeting one day, it is related, Mr. Seward jokingly remarked: "Mr. President, I hear that you turned out for a colored woman on a muddy crossing the other day." "I don't remember," answered Lincoln, musingly, "but I think it very likely. I have always made it a rule that if people won't turn out for me, I will for them. If I didn't, there might be a collision."

Two young attorneys were trying a case before an old justice of the peace out west. After the arguments had followed the testimony of the witnesses and the case was closed, the old fellow, awakening from deep reveries into which he had fallen, said, addressing one of the lawyers: "You know, Hank, I gave you the decision in the last two cases, so I will give this one to Tom. You can't expect to get them all."

In his recent book on "China and the Chinese," Dr. Giles tells of a very stingy Chinaman who took a paltry sum of money to an artist—payment is always exacted in advance—and asked him to paint his portrait. The artist at once complied with the request, but when the portrait was finished nothing was visible save the back of the sitter's head. "What does this mean?" cried the sitter, indignantly. "Well," replied the artist, "I thought a man who paid so little as you paid wouldn't care to show his face."

Henry Ward Beecher was amused when he went into a Bowery restaurant on one occasion and heard the waiter give such orders to the cook as "Ham and ——," "Sinkers and cow," etc. "Watch me faze that waiter with an order which I believe he won't abbreviate," remarked Beecher at length as the waiter approached. Then he said: "Give us poached eggs on toast for two, with the yokes broken." But the waiter, who was equal to the emergency, walked to the end of the room and yelled: Adam and Eve on a raft. Wreck 'em." It is related that Dr. Beecher nearly fainted.

Soon after Dr. Temple was appointed Bishop of Exeter he visited one of the churches in his diocese for a confirmation. He stopped at the rectory overnight. The eldest girl, who was just old enough to come down to dinner, was an active, capable girl, and of great assistance to her mother. During the meal the latter spoke proudly of her daughter's usefulness in the parish. "Wherever I go," observed Dr. Temple, "I find a rector, a di-rector," indicating the mother, "and a mis-director," indicating the daughter. "And when your Lordship comes," retorted the mother, with profound obeisance, "we have a co-rector!" "Well thrust!" returned Dr. Temple, with a hearty laugh.

A young and enthusiastic reporter went to see Senator Quay a few nights ago about some phase of Pennsylvania politics. He found the senator reading in his library. There was some general conversation. Just as the reporter was ready to spring his first question Senator Quay asked: "Do you like to play poker?" "Sometimes I play," the reporter confessed. "Well," said the senator, "then you'll like this little poker story by Eugene Ware. I think it is one of the best I have seen." He handed the book to the reporter, who, out of politeness, read a page. "Ah!" said the senator, "I see you are interested. Take the book along and read it at your leisure. Good evening." When the dazed reporter got outside he looked more closely at the "little" poker story by Ware. It was fifty-nine pages long.

Charles H. E. Brookfield says he was in Stevenson's company at the moment when the germ of the idea of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" was conceived. Stevenson was inveighing against a man with whom he had done business, and with whose methods he was dissatisfied. The man's name was Samuel Creggan, or something like it. "He is a man who trades on the Samuel," Stevenson declared in his rather finnicky, musical Scot's voice. "He receives you with Samuel's smile on his face; with the gesture of Samuel he invites you into a chair; with Samuel's eyes cast down in self-deprecation he tells you how well satisfied his clients have always been with his dealings; but every now and then you catch a glimpse of the Creggan peeping out like a white ferret. Creggan's the real man; Samuel's only superficial."

An Englishman was traveling from London to Edinburgh in a first-class compartment, which he was fortunate in having all to himself. In the bliss of perfect privacy he had spread his belongings out all over the carriage. Just as the train was leaving the station at Newcastle, a big, broad-shouldered drover, panting hard after a race to the station, opened the carriage door and jumped in. He flopped down on the seat opposite to the Englishman, and immediately, feeling that there was something between him and the cushion, pulled out from under him a silk hat crushed flat. "I'm sure," said the Englishman, "you might have been a little more careful! You might have looked before you sat down." "Ay, I'm rale sorry," said the burly cattleman, "but it micht ha' been waur!" "How could it possibly have been worse?" retorted the Englishman. "It micht ha' been ma ain hat!" was the reply.

Booker Washington tells this characteristic story of one of his countrymen: "I called an old negro farmer into my office and explained to him in detail how he could make thirty dollars an acre on his land if he would plant a portion of it in sweet potatoes; whereas, if he planted cotton, as he had been doing for years, at best he could only make fifteen dollars an acre. As I explained the difference, step by step, he agreed with me at every point, and when I came near to the end of my argument I began to congratulate myself that I had converted at least one man from the one-crop system to better methods. Finally, with what I fear was the air of one who felt that he had won his case, I asked the farmer what he was going to cultivate on his land the coming year. The old fellow scratched his head and said that, as he was getting old and had been growing cotton all his life, he reckoned he would grow it to the end of his few remaining years, although he agreed with me that he could double the product of his land by planting sweet potatoes on it."

THE VEGETABLE GROWER

Selection Should Be Made From Young Plants.

Young plants from seeds recently sown will require pricking over as soon as they are large enough to handle. If they have come up thick there will be no special hurry and they may be allowed to attain some size before handling, but if crowded the sooner they are pricked over the better, to avoid "damping off." Should this make its appearance, a change of temperature or a moderation in the supply of water may assist, but the safest plan is to transfer into fresh soil as soon as possible, examining the stems carefully to make sure that no infected plants are used.

For the ordinary private garden where only a limited number of such plants as tomatoes, egg plants, peppers, etc., are wanted, potting up is preferable to putting in boxes. The more stocky plants which will result and the utility with which they can afterward be planted out will more than repay the little extra trouble, but where large quantities are to be handled, other methods must of course be devised to suit the circumstances.

Cabbage, cauliflower, lettuces, etc., will do just as well, and be more conveniently handled if in boxes; or they can even be pricked out into cold frames in which a few inches of prepared soil has been placed. In all cases shading is necessary for a few days until the plants have made sufficient fresh roots to establish themselves in the new soil.

As the time of planting out approaches, attention should be given to the proper hardening of the plants. This is a matter of the utmost importance, but one too often neglected. Plants, if carelessly rushed out unprepared for the change, will receive a check which usually results in the edges of the leaves becoming withered and dried up, imparting to the plants a sickly, half-dead appearance which takes them weeks to overcome.

A Beautiful New Shrub.

This beautiful new shrub was introduced from Japan and is a magnificent acquisition. It is of the greatest value, for, unlike other Genistas, it forms a large shrub and is perfectly hardy, having endured repeatedly a temperature of zero unharmed. It is an exquisite thing when in bloom and very attractive at all times. In June it is literally clothed with innumerable

bright yellow Sweet-Pea shaped blossoms, presenting a perfect mass of such intense pure golden yellow as to well merit the name of Golden Fleece. Of large, bushy form, with numerous side limbs, all of which are densely studded with long, tough, angular, rush-like branches of the most brilliant and cheerful green imaginable, which color they retain throughout the year.

My Experience in Turkey Culture.

I prefer the Bronze turkey. The public wants a turkey weighing 7 to 10 lbs and with a yellow skin. The first eggs I set under a hen, the next setting the turkey takes and as a general thing she will bring off a brood in the fall. If warm quarters are provided they are easily raised, and bring a good price in the spring when there is a scarcity. The best thing I find for lice is ashes and sulphur, mixed, and put in the coops, and I always put a little epsom salts in the drinking water about twice a week for the health of the bird. They have their freedom as soon as they are strong enough to run around. Little turkeys do much better with an old turkey. A hen mother will run the legs off from little turkeys, whereas an old turkey will hardly stir out of her tracks until her little ones are good and strong; then she is a great rambler. The best thing I find for food is what we call Dutch cheese, an egg boiled hard and black pepper mixed with it and plenty of run. Toward fall they will naturally turn their heads in the direction of some neighbor's corn or buckwheat field and will be in fine condition by Thanksgiving. —Mrs. Charles Smart, in Farm and Home.

WEARY, ACHING JOINTS.

The Awful Twinges of Rheumatism Mean Old Age in Youth.

Relief in Six Hours.

Ointments, Salves and Lotions are positively worthless for Rheumatism. Get at the cause—the blood—and by purifying that, restore the system to a clean, healthful condition. The Great South American Rheumatic Cure relieves in six hours and cures in one to three days Muscular and Articular Rheumatism, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Sciatica, and any affections of the joints and muscles arising from impure blood. Mr. F. E. Wright of Toronto, Canada, writes: "I suffered almost constantly with Neuralgia and Rheumatism. I used several remedies, but nothing seemed to relieve the pain until I tried South American Rheumatic Cure. After using a few bottles of 'Rheumatic Cure' and also 'Nervine Tonic,' I was wholly cured."

Pain in the Region of the Kidneys.

Pain anywhere is a danger signal. Pain in the region of the kidneys, means that they are not working properly. The Great South American Kidney Cure restores these organs to a healthy working state. No. 38

Time has wrought many changes since English bishops were made by Kings, and since bishoprics were sold for cash; but the relations between the British crown and the Episcopal bench are still far from being remote. The new primate, Dr. Davidson, is not likely to pass through so anxious an ordeal as the bishop of long ago whose courage brought him face to face with Queen Elizabeth. Dr. Cox was Bishop of Ely when the Queen insisted on his handing over his garden in Holborn to her favorite, Hatton; and his refusal to do so brought the prelate this message from the offended queen: "Proud Prelate—You know what you were before I made you what you are; if you do not immediately comply with my request, by ——, I will unfrock you. Elizabeth."

They tell a good story of Charles A. Dana (writes Rollin Lynde Hartt in the February "Atlantic") how Dana once summoned a boy reporter and said, "Tomorrow you must write up the yacht race." "But," said the lad, "I don't know how. I'm a Nebraskan. I only came here last night, sir, and I haven't so much as seen New York harbor yet. As for yachts—why, I never saw a yacht in my life!" "Just the reason I sent for you, my boy! You'll write a story that people can read; you'll picture the thing; you'll write with enthusiasm because it's all new to you." Sane logic! The poetry of the sea has always been written by landsmen; it always will be. The barrack-room ballads are best sung by a gentle civilian. The inside of anything is clearest seen by an erstwhile outsider.

George Horace Lorimer, editor of the "Saturday Evening Post" and author of the "Letters of a Self-Made Merchant to His Son," is the son himself of a clergyman, and Mr. Lorimer told the other day a clerical story that was, he said, his father's favorite. A country minister, according to this story, arose one Sunday morning to preach upon the text, "Thou art weighed and found wanting." It was a good text. It inspired the minister. He preached for an hour, and there was still much for him to say. But his congregation did not relish so long a sermon. The males, one by one, began to go out quietly, and the women, as they departed, regarded one another with scandalized eyes. But the minister droned on, coming back again and again to his text, "Thou art weighed, and found wanting," paying no heed to his impolite flock. Finally, though, four men arose together and started on tiptoe down the aisle. This was a little more than the good minister could stand. "That's right, gentlemen," he shouted after the four, "that's right! As fast as you are weighed pass out."

Another Myth.

In Judge Owl's court the dish and spoon
Swore an oath of monstrous size
That they'd seen the cow jump over the moon
While watching the evening skies.

Judge Owl pooh-poohed their silly clack
And vowed them worse for drink,
Which made the silver spoon look black
And the china dish look pink.

Can ye swear ye were not, on your sterling soul?"
Said the judge, "on an oath all wool?"
Then the spoon confessed that he had a bowl
And the dish was about half full.
—Truman Roberts Andrews.

DANGER IN THE AIR.

When Your Heart Gives Warning of Distress, Don't Neglect It.

Dr. Agnew's Cure

for the Heart is guaranteed to give relief in thirty minutes, and in a short period so strengthen and restore the heart to perfect action that the entire body feels rejuvenated. An ideal remedy for Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia, Hot Flashes, Sick Headache, Mental Despondency and all other ailments resulting from impoverished nerves through lack of blood. The Rev. Father Lord Sr., of Montreal, Canada, says: "I had been a sufferer for 20 years with organic heart disease, and used a number of remedies, both in France and America, but could not even obtain temporary relief. I tried Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and was indeed surprised at the immediate relief I obtained. I am firmly convinced that there is no case of heart disease that it will not cure."

Humiliating, Disfiguring Eruptions?

If so, use Dr. Agnew's Ointment. No better remedy to restore the skin to a healthful condition. Not a grease, but a pure medicinal salve that cures like magic. Once you use it, you will use no other. 35 cents. No. 36

Asparagus for Market:

The most desirable variety of Asparagus to plant in your Kentucky blue grass soil for commercial use would be the Conover's Colossal. Under thorough tillage and liberal manuring it will outyield the larger kinds, such as Barr's Mammouth, Palmetto or Collumbia. When in the bunch it presents a much handsomer appearance and frequently outsells the larger kinds. It is very hardy and early. Plant a good strong root two or three years old; this will throw up a strong shoot which can better withstand the ravages of the Asparagus beetle which is very destructive to weak, slender shoots, and be ready to crop sooner than a plantation from one year small plants. The rows should be five feet apart; and plants in the row two feet apart; these distances are preferable to admit of thorough cultivation which is so essential. Where everything is favorable, good treatment, liberal manuring, there should be at least 2,000 two-pound bunches produced.—In American Agriculturist.

The Sugar Bush.

From the first flow of sap we get our best sugar.

The thermometer or saccharometer is the sugar makers' best guide.

Tin buckets hung upon a nail or attached to the spout, with painted sides and covers, are the best in the market.

A spout that will fit tight without going into the tree beyond the bark or first grains with but little driving is desirable.

THAT WEARY SPRING FEELING

Is Quickly Disposed of by Dodd's Kidney Pills

They tone up the Kidneys, ensuring Pure Blood, Good Circulation, and as a consequence, Vigor and Energy.

Nearly everyone needs toning up in the spring. Some are altogether ill, others just feel fagged and worn out. They have little inclination to work and less to eat. They are simply useless.

Did you ever stop to think that there is a reason for all this, and that if the complaint is attacked intelligently it will yield readily, the lazy feeling will depart and in its place will come vigor and energy and appetite.

It is the kidneys that are doing their work. They need to be toned up with Dodd's Kidney Pills. Why? Because they are being overworked and need help.

In the winter the body fortifies itself against cold. With the coming of spring it throws off this fortification which consists of extra tissue, and additional waste matter is given to the blood to carry away. If the Kidneys are in the condition to do extra work this waste material is quickly expelled from the body in the usual way.

But if the Kidneys are tired or worn out the waste remains in the blood and the circulation is clogged. The remedy is simple. Dodd's Kidney Pills put the Kidneys in good working order. The Kidneys in good working order ensure pure blood and good circulation—ensures brightness and vigor and energy. Thousands of people will tell you so, can tell you so put of their own experience.

One evening during the coal strike President Baer of the Reading Railroad was homeward bound in a street car, when a fellow-passenger who had a little clearing and a lot of woodland up on the mountain began to expound his theory that as coal was one of nature's gifts, the public had a right to help itself to anthracite. Mr. Baer listened patiently to the harangue, and said quietly: "That's a good idea, Mr. ——. I am short of wood, and I'll just send a man up to your place to cut a few cords for me. Trees are nature's gifts, you know."

Not everyone recalls the fact that a certain style of high boots, not commonly worn nowadays, bore the name of Wellington. When the Duke was Prime Minister he once visited Windsor Castle to consult with Queen Victoria on an important state matter. The day was damp, following a heavy rain, and as the Duke left the castle her Majesty remarked, "I hope your Grace is well shod!" "Oh," said the Duke, "I have on a pair of Wellingtons, and am proof against dampness." The Queen retorted, "Your Grace must be mistaken. There could not be a pair of Wellingtons."

In his biography of Alexander Dumas, Harry A. Spurr says that the improvident French author who hated avarice was once waiting in line for his cloak at a soiree, when he saw a millionaire give a tip of fifty centimes (ten cents) to the servant who handed out his paletot. Dumas, getting his cloak, threw down a one-hundred-franc note. "Pardon, sir, you have made a mistake, I think," said the man, offering to return the note. "No, no, friend," answered Dumas, casting a disdainful glance at the millionaire; "it is the other gentleman who has made the mistake."

The primary class in Sunday school was listening to a lesson on patience. The topic had been carefully explained, and as an aid to understanding the teacher had given each pupil a card bearing the picture of a boy fishing. "Even pleasure," said she, "requires the exercise of patience. See the boy fishing! He must sit and wait and wait. He must be patient." Having treated the subject very fully, she began with the simplest, most practical question; "And now can any little boy tell me what we need most when we go fishing?" The answer was shouted with one voice: "Bait!"

WHEN YOU'RE RUN DOWN

Just build up your system with the great South American Nervine, the health builder, blood maker and nerve food, that is quickest and most thorough in its action.

Will put every organ in the body in good working order speedily and permanently, through giving them a new nervous energy, and fills the system with health, vigor and rich, red blood.

J. W. Dinwoodie, of Campbellford, Ont., states: "For years I was troubled with nervousness and impaired liver and kidneys. I was treated by several doctors; tried every medicine. Last fall I procured a bottle of

SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE.

I took but a very few doses and the nervous depression left my entire system. I will never be without it."

DR. VON STAN'S PINEAPPLE TABLETS

allow the sufferer from indigestion to eat heartily and heartily of anything he likes while curing him, for the Pineapple actually digests the food, letting the stomach rest and get sound whilst you enjoy life.—Price, 35 cents.

Garden and Poultry.

The Potato Crop.

There is more or less discussion as to the proper kind of seed, the best way to plant it, and especially as to the size of the seed. Shall old tubers be planted, or shall larger ones be cut down to two or three eyes and then planted? This may be taken as a truth: If we plant small potatoes with many eyes, we will get many sprouts and many small potatoes in a hill, which we do not want. Potatoes of the ordinary market size cut down to two or three eyes for each hill will produce the most vigorous plants. Some farmers prefer to fertilize their potatoes in the hills, while other sow it broadcast. With a given amount to apply, the proper thing would seem to be to put half of the fertilizer in the drills, and later apply the other half broadcast. Some have excellent results in planting quite thickly in drills, and then mulching the ground with old straw or hay to the thickness of about a foot. This prevents the growth of weeds, and the vines will soon show through. Of course, no cultivation can be given the crop, but then the moisture produced by the mulch and the prevention of the weed growth insures, almost always, a good crop.—Agricola.

Feeding Young Chicks.

First, last and all the time, we are opposed to mashes for chicks, growing or matured stock. All feed is fed dry, and the day of cake baking and cookery fussing is over with us.

We do not feed anything until the chick is sixty hours old, and seventy-five will not hurt. Between the thirty-sixth and forty-eighth hour they are given water to drink and coarse sand to pick at. When they are sixty hours old we feed thereafter five times a day, until the second week, then three times, and when old enough to run by themselves only twice a day. Water just after feeding, but do not keep water before them all the time, for they will drink too much.

Take equal parts of chopped oats, wheat and barley, with husks sifted out, and add a small amount of chopped corn, or coarse cornmeal, 5 per cent. of beef scraps, and an equal amount of chick grit. This we feed until old enough for whole wheat. This year we shall feed Bowen's chick feed, which contains not only all of the above, but many other varieties of seeds essential to growth.

Rolled oats parched brown and a little charcoal given once a day will aid digestion. When chicks are confined a green sod is placed in coop for them to pick out.

We have fed milk in the past, but have quit its use for very young chicks, because it causes the chaff and particles of food to stick to the chick when it dries off, and, we imagine, produces a feeling and appearance not unlike that of one of old Farmer Figy's chicks that had just taken a bath in the slop pail.

Bowel trouble, the scourge of young chicks, is entirely eliminated by this system of dry feeding. Dry feed proportions, with plenty of variety, furnishes all the elements needed in the development of a chick. Green cut bone we think better than beef scraps, but we cannot furnish enough for the large number of chicks we raise, and find prepared beef scraps a good substitute.—A. C. Butcher, in The Oregon Poultry Journal.

To Cure Egg Eating.

Almost every one has had trouble with hens eating eggs. Any one who has learned much from it will be glad to learn any way to prevent or cure it. A poultryman of experience says:—

There is nothing more provoking and more unprofitable than a flock of hens which have acquired the habit of eating their eggs. This is a habit more easily prevented than cured. Give the hens plenty of exercise, with a variety of food. Gather the eggs frequently, provide sufficient resting places, and keep one or more porcelain eggs upon the floor of the house. Dark nests are advisable, and a meat diet is excellent.

To cure the habit, provide dark nests and add meat to the food. Remove the end from several eggs and pour out the contents. Make a mixture of flour, ground mustard and red pepper, adding a little water to hold the material together. Fill the shells and place upon the floor of the henhouse. The hens will make a wild scramble for these prepared eggs, will gobble down some of their contents, and will soon be gasping with open beaks. Follow up this treatment until the hens refuse to touch an egg. It seems, and perhaps is, somewhat severe, but no permanent ill-effects will follow. The hens will soon learn that eggs are not so palatable as they regarded them, and will desist from the bad habit. Positive cures have followed this method.—Tri-State Farmer.

Scottish Shepherds and Their Dogs.

There does not seem to be any reason why the world at large should not supply itself with shepherds, but it cannot, and a couple of ranges of purple hills in Scotland produce four-fifths of the entire globe's supply when it comes to dealing with big quantities of sheep. Rannoch Moor and the Ochils, in Perthshire, rear a race of shepherds that no other brand can compete with, either for dogs or men, and, naturally, there are hundreds more of Perth shepherds out of the district than in it.

Australia has seven hundred at present, and their sons and grandsons, and the whole mighty wool and mutton industry of that continent has grown mainly from the skill of the Rannoch shepherd. Texas, though she thinks a great deal of her own shepherds, cannot equal the Perthshire breed, and counts four hundred of them, against a roll of 150 or thereabouts of the Texas-bred shepherd.

Spain's splendid Merino flocks are almost entirely "bossed" by "Sandy" of the Ochils, and every Perthshire shepherd on the face of the globe has at least three of his wonderful dogs with him, mostly the bobtail sheep dog, but often the collie, and, though other parts may show better looking dogs, none can equal these for skill. The Perthshire shepherd abroad draws from £3 to £6 a week, and, as near as can be estimated, there are 2,500 of him outside of Scotland's shores, besides 8,000 of his dogs.—Blairgowrie Advertiser, Perthshire, Scotland.

A WISE WOMAN

Always takes all possible precaution against the depredation of Moths when she packs away her Winter Clothing.

The precautions don't cost much, for we sell

MOTH BALLS AT 20c. PER LB.
CAMPHOR AT 10c. PER OUNCE

and a few cents may save a fine Suit of Clothing.

Canada Drug & Book Co
REVELSTOKE, B. C.

BREVITIES.

J. A. Darragh went back to Camborne Sunday last.

—Cameras and camera supplies at Bews' drug store.

James Leamy, Dominion Timber Inspector, spent a few days here.

—Preserving kettles from two quarts to eighteen. C. B. Hume & Co.

Seven hundred dollars went up the flume when the temporary flume went up.

—Black cat hose three ply knees, double heels and toes for boys, at C. B. Hume & Co's.

Geo. Buscombe the well known Vancouver merchant was in town on Friday last.

—New muslin, Swiss and lawn embroidery from one inch up. C. B. Hume & Co.

Ed. Adair returned on Sunday evening from a combined business and pleasure trip to Winnipeg.

J. D. Siblald was in town on a business trip and returned to McCullough creek on Tuesday.

—Kippered herring, herring and tomato sauce for a quick meal in hot weather. C. B. Hume & Co.

Mr. R. Laughton, who has been visiting his brother, returned to Ferguson on Wednesday morning.

J. C. Montgomery, of Downie creek, was in town a few days and returned home by the Revelstoke on Tuesday.

Get your name on the Voters' List. It will close on August 14th.

E. H. Grindrad, Asst. Supt. of Telegraph, Kamloops, was here a couple of days last week on official business.

The mills at Golden and Beaver have been closed down owing to high water and may not resume operations for two or three weeks.

The May output of the Coal creek mines broke the record. It reached 57,726 tons but June is hoped to eclipse this and total 75,000.

C. J. South, lately Supt. of the Children's Aid Society, is up for trial on a charge of carnally knowing a girl under the age of 14 years.

—Do not miss having a David Harum in Bews' ice cream parlor.

The agent of publicity in olden times was a Herald. He blew a trumpet but we push the quill. The Revelstoke HERALD is worthy of its name.

The river has fallen considerably this week being now some eight feet below high water mark. There will be no trouble this year locally with floods.

The oldest Indian in B. C. was buried at Gibson's Landing on June 17th. He was 115 years of age and the much venerated chief of the Squamish Indians.

—Halcyon mineral water carbonated for sale at Bews' drug store.

Everybody should go to the Willing Workers bazaar and entertainment on Dominion Day at Selkirk Hall. This is the only public event scheduled here that day.

The Golden Star publishes under date "Victoria, June 17," a long extract of the HERALD'S special correspondence. Very flattering, but acknowledgments were due.

The Hospital grounds begin to assume a very fine appearance. The grass is growing rapidly and pretty soon Revelstoke will have one of the finest lawns in the Province.

It was reported at Slocan that a number of Chinamen were coming to town. Citizens gathered at the wharf in such force that the chinks decided not to land and returned to the coast.

—Earthen funnels for filling fruit in sealers. C. B. Hume & Co.

Tungsten has been found on the Meteor claim, Slocan. John Keen, President of the Mining Association, has been on the look out for this and wolframite on behalf of a German firm.

S. S. Taylor, K. C., has been nominated by the Liberals to contest Nelson riding. R. S. Lennie will snow him under. The Grit man is a new comer, only having been five years in B. C.

The Kindergarten class, under care of Mrs. Wilks and other ladies, went out on the Big Bend road on Thursday afternoon on pic-nicing intent. Both old and young had a most enjoyable time.

None of the Grit members from this Province had anything to say regarding the increase of duties on iron and steel. Galliher did not vote but Riley, Morrison and Macpherson voted against such increase.

Thos. Cavin, the well known C.P.R. conductor, has been nominated by the Conservatives of Cranbrook to succeed E. C. Smith. With Wm. Aconley probably one of the candidates in Vancouver the railway men will be well represented in the next local House.

—Try one of Bews' lemon egg phosphates 15c a glass.

Rev. C. McRae, uncle of postmaster McRae, is in the city on a visit to the latter.

Thos. Taylor, M.P.P., came up from Trout Lake Monday and returned on home the next day.

—Strawberries for preserving at C. B. Hume & Co's.

W. B. Pool has just returned from a visit to the Oyster groups and other properties in the Fish river camp.

Eighteen men were killed by an explosion of lyddite at the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, on Thursday last.

Since 1871 there have been sixteen premiers in B. C. Their average tenure of office was a little over two years.

—Read C. B. Hume & Co. ad on first page of this issue.

Vesuvius is again in eruption. The inhabitants of the surrounding country are carefully watching against danger.

A Chinaman killed another named Ah Gee the other night at Crows bar on the Fraser. The murderer is in custody at Ashcroft.

Rev. J. W. Falconer, Ph. D. of Halifax, was a few days here the guest of Rev. W. C. Calder. He left on Saturday evening.

Get your name on the Voters' List. It will close on August 14th.

There has been considerable delay in the repair of the noble ship Galliher owing to non-arrival of some long timber from the coast.

An amicable settlement has been arranged between Dunsmuir and the Extension miners. Work will recommence immediately.

The Victoria Tourist Association has decided upon Foul Bay as a bathing beach. While the name is rather inappropriate the beach is a good one.

J. W. Benrett is erecting a store on the corner of First Street and Orton Avenue. When completed Mr, Bennet will move his stock into the new premises.

"Profitable Poultry Farming", Bulletin No. 6, of the Dominion Dept. of Agriculture is a most valuable work. HERALD readers interested should send for a copy.

The British Minister has left Belgrade as a protest against the recent assassinations. Diplomatic representation will not be resumed until the regicides are punished.

The rumours as to the Pope's health are rather exaggerated. He held a nominating consistory of cardinals on Monday and yesterday publicly invested them with the red hat.

The creditors of the Ames Company, recently failed in Toronto, will be paid in full within eighteen months. A statement issued shows $300,000 surplus but it will take time to realize.

Misses LaDell and Scott appear in the Methodist church on Monday evening. These young ladies are among the most talented entertainers in Canada and an instructive as well as diverting evening is assured.

The Mail is, as usual, away out in its news. Last issue it stated that Stuart Livingston had superseded G. F. Caulay as crown prosecutor at Victoria. The man's name is Cane and incident occurred at Vancouver.

The Principal's room of the public school spent Saturday at Williamson's lake the occasion being their annual outing. Sports and games were indulged in and the young people arrived home tired out but happy.

The choir of the Methodist church will be entertained by Mrs. and Rev. C. Ladner at the parsonage this evening. On Dominion Day they will have their annual excursion the place chosen this year being Albert Canyon.

Leo. Cameron, one of Trail's most respected citizens, met his death at the smelter on June 15th, becoming entangled in the shafting. An inquest was held which returned a verdict of accidental death. The funeral took place on Thursday last, under the K. of P., of which deceased was a Past Chancellor."

Telephone—48.

Everything Good

With Pure Cold Soda Water as a base,

SERVED AT OUR FOUNTAIN

Get Under the Influence

Of any one of the delicious Summer Drinks served at Our Fountain. Each one has its distinct flavor and gives its own distinct pleasure. Every glass adds to the delight of the drinker.

Our Soda Water

And other Summer beverages are absolutely pure and delightfully flavored with fresh fruit juices.

W. BEWS, - Phm. B.
Druggist and Stationer.

—Force makes a good breakfast for hot weather. C. B. Hume & Co.

There was a $100,000 fire in Seattle on Tuesday.

Fred Bailey, otherwise known as "Rusty Coat Fred," is in the city.

The Fraser river has risen again and is within a foot of the flood level of 1894.

A National service will be held at the Salvation Army Barracks tonight. Everybody welcome.

Mrs. T. Dunne and son left this morning on a visit to the former's daughter at Wilmer.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Hospital Guild will be held on Tuesday next at 3 p.m.

Dr. Lorenz, the eminent Austrian surgeon, operated before a clinic at Montreal on Tuesday.

Judge Forin was in the city yesterday, holding County Court, and left for the south this morning.

D. R. Ker, manager of Brackman & Ker, passed through today on a trip to the elevators at Edmonton.

Alex. Louis, the Indian convicted at Vernon Assizes of murdering his Klootchman, will be hanged at Kamloops to-morrow.

On Tuesday, Prince Edward, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, celebrated his ninth birthday. There was a big children's party at Buckingham Palace.

Advices by Empress of China state that on 19th May a disastrous fire occurred at Manila. There thousand houses were burned and 15,000 people rendered homeless.

Harold Clarke, night foreman in the yard, was seriously injured early this morning. While loading lumber at the mill a chain broke and a quantity of lumber fell on him.

G. E. Macdonald, formerly chief clerk in the stores at Donald, and an old friend of many in the city, passed through this morning on a holiday trip through the lakes.

There was a big fire at Wetaskiwin, N. W. T., on Tuesday morning, loss being estimated at $200,000. The Clara Hanmer Co., who played here recently, lost all their effects.

The school question is bobbing up again in Manitoba. At a mass meeting in Winnipeg the Roman catholics decided upon an active campaign against discrimination by the public school board.

Cardinal Vaughan the well known prelate of London, Eng., is dead. People of all religious opinions in the old country mourn his loss. His eminence was conspicuous in all charitable movements.

A rich discovery is reported on the Gold Park group, Poplar creek, a tributary of the Lardo. It is stated that enormously rich free gold quartz has been found and there is much excitement in consequence.

Two accidental deaths occurred near Vancouver on Friday last. One Thorson was mistaken for a bear while hunting in Squamish valley and shot dead. Felix Boucet, a divinity student, was drowned while bathing at Port Moody.

The Old Plantation has bobbed up again serenely this year. Yesterday Mr. R. Tapping placed on our table a sample of his new potatoes which, flavoured by a little of his mint, caused the editor to think life was worth living after all.

Miss Price, of Beaton, met with a nasty accident the other day resulting in her wrist being broken. She came to town, accompanied by Miss Knowlton, at once for medical attention and is at the Union. The injured arm is rapidly becoming better.

Services in connection with bicentenary of John Wesley wlil be held in the Methodist church next sabbath. The Rev. C. McKinnon, B. D., will preach at 11 a. m. and in the evening the pastor will occupy the pulpit. The choir will render special music.

—James Hathaway, the road-house keeper of 19 mile, has just taken up a pack horse for the convenience of those who wish to visit Laforme and surrounding creeks. This will be much appreciated as it will save the necessity of their taking a horse from Revelstoke.

Great preparations are being made for the Orange Celebration at New Westminster on 13th July. A single fare for the round trip has been obtained from the C. P. R. covering any point in B. C. and the Royal city's well known hospitality will ensure a large attendance.

Bruce Heathcote, manager of the Canadian Band of Commerce at Nelson, was thrown off a handcar near Sandon last Friday. The wheels passed over his foot and across his body. He was picked up for dead but shortly afterwards returned to consciousness and is now expected to recover.

Palpitating hearts greeted the reappearance of the electric light for a few minutes on Saturday evening. The temporary flume, however, proved phenomenally so, and after showing what might be done, followed the course of the old one and went out. Coal oil must remain with us for a time.

The many young friends of Cora, the eldest daughter of Mrs. W. J. Lee, will learn with pleasure that she is rapidly recovering from a severe attack of pleurisy and pneumonia. Practically all Miss Dent's room of the school showed their interest in her recovery by sending letters which were very welcome in the sick room.

The Clarr Mathes Co. played a three night's engagement last weed to good houses. The company is one of the best stock combinations that ever visited the city and the specialties were decidedly above the average. Harry Rowe is the possessor of a splendid bass voice. Monday night's play, "Nell Gwynne," was new to most present and Miss Mathes' portrayal of the title role was a specimen of first class acting.

Constable John Shaw, of Douglas stret, has possibly the finest garden in the city. The roses are in a full bloom and, with other plants, present a very attractive appearance. Besides the flowers, Mr. Shaw has splendid vegetables growing.

The performances of the Maypole Dance netted the nice little sum of $77.45 for St. Paul's Sunday School Library. A very fine book case 10x4 feet has been purchased and Rev. C. A. Procunier, and the Sunday school staff will, at an early date, make a suitable selection of books.

W. F. Robertson, Provincial Mineralogist, passed through the city this morning en route for East Kootenay. He will probably inspect the much celebrated coal and oil lands, the cause of the C. & W. scandal. It is his intention then to go to Windermere and cross the summit on an exploring trip to Argenta. After that he will go through the Lardeau and Trout Lake districts and make an exhaustive examination of the Fish river camp. It is also his intention to go up the Big Bend if time permits.

Mddle. Dolores, assisted by John Prouse, baritone, and Clarence Newell, pianist, appeared at the Opera House last evening. There was not as large an attendance as the performance warranted, but those present were most enthusiastic. The diva's rendering of Eckert's "Echo Song" and Tosti's "Spring" was superb, and Mr. Prouse, heard here for the first time, created genuine enthusiasm, particularly for his rendering of Sullivan's "Thou'rt Passing Hence," and Molloy's "Tomorrow Will be Friday." Mr. Newall's "Kermesse" scenes from Faust, was splendidly played. Mgr. Tapping is to be congratulated upon his enterprise in bringing artistes of this calibre to Revelstoke.

A. F. & A. M.

The Masonic Grand Lodge of British Columbia sitting at Vancouver on Friday last elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Grand Master, M. W. Bro. Rev. C. Ensor Sharp, M. A., Esquimalt.
Deputy Grand Master, R. W. Bro. W. J. Bowser, Vancouver.
Senior Grand Warden, R. W. Bro. Thomas J. Armstrong, New Westminster.
Junior Grand Warden, R. W. Bro. G. Johnson, Nelson.
Grand Chaplain, R. W. Bro. Rev. H. G. Fiennes-Clinton, Vancouver.
Grand Treasurer, R. W. Bro. H. H. Watson, Vancouver.
Grand Secretary, R. W. Bro. R. E. Brett, Victoria.
Grand Tyler, R. W. Bro. E. Hosker, Vancouver.

Kootenay Lodge No. 15, Revelstoke was represented by Rev. C. A. Procunier, W. M; A. McRae, J. W; and F. Fraser D. D. G. M.

Mass Meeting

There will be a Mass Meeting in the Opera House on Sunday evening next, when the Rev. Clarence MacKinnon, B. D., of Sydney, N. S., will deliver an address in the interests of the Lord's Day Alliance on the subject of the "Preservation of the Lord's Day in Canada." It is to be hoped a large number will avail themselves of the privilege of hearing Mr. MacKinnon on this highly important subject. This is a matter which appeals to all classes without distinction of denomination. Even those who have no special leaning in this direction should come and hear the claims of the Lord's Day set forth by one so eminently capable of doing so. Mr. MacKinnon has been in the thick of the fight in Cape Breton in resisting the inroads of the great corporations on the Day of Rest. This is a subject that appeals especially to the working man. Mr. McKinnon stands in the front rank of the young men of the Ministry of the Presbyterian church in Canada. He easily won his way to the heart of the General Assembly lately met in Vancouver. A collection to defray necessary expenses will ne taken. Mr. MacKinnon will conduct service in the Methodist Church on Sunday morning next at 11 o'clock. He will preach in St. Andrews church in the evening at 7.30. The general public will enjoy a treat in attending any or all the services of the day.

Methodist Bi-Centenary

Two hundred years ago next Sunday, John Wesley, the father of Methodism, first saw the light. He was born at the little village of Epworth, Lincolnshire, on June 28th, 1703, (June 17, old style). His father, after whom he was named, was the rector of the church at Epworth and his mother, the daughter of Dr. Samuel Annesley, the "St. Paul of nonconformity." At the early age of 5 years the coming great divine narrowly escaped death by fire, the parsonage being burned to the ground.

Methodism was practically born on May 24, 1738, when Wesley went unwillingly to a gospel meeting in Aldersgate street, London, led by a Lutheran missionary. From that time on until his death on March 2, 1791, Wesley preached to ever increasing audiences. Refused Episcopal pulpits he spoke in the open air and travelled, in the course of his ministry, over a quarter million miles. At his death the Methodists numbered 700 itinerants, 2000 local preachers and 214,000 members. In 1901 there were 42,229 ministers and 6,201,250 members and probationers.

Reckoning all adherents the Methodists on this continent now number about 18,000,000. The Epworth League, named after Wesley's birthplace, is also a most powerful factor for good and in many other directions the edifice of which John Wesley planted the corner stone has flourished like the green bay tree.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE.
16th June, 1903.

His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor in Council under the provisions of the "Provincial Elections Act," and the "Redistribution Act, 1902" has been pleased to appoint the undermentioned to be Collector of Votes for the electoral district of Revelstoke.

WILLIAM G. MCLAUCHLIN, J. P., of Revelstoke.

R. F. GREEN,
Provincial Secretary.

PROCLAMATIONS

[L.S.] HENRI G. JOLY DE LOTBINIERE,
Lieutenant-Governor.

CANADA.

PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

EDWARD VII., by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, &c., &c., &c.

To Our faithful the members elected to serve in the Legislative Assembly of Our province of British Columbia, and to all whom it may concern,—Greeting.

A PROCLAMATION.

A. E. McPhillips, Attorney-General.

Whereas We have thought fit, by and with the advice and consent of Our Executive Council of Our Province of British Columbia, to dissolve the present Legislative Assembly of Our Province, which stands prorogued until summoned for dispatch of business:

Now know you, that We do, for this end, publish this Our Royal Proclamation, and do hereby dissolve the Legislative Assembly accordingly, and the members thereof are discharged from further attendance on same.

In testimony whereof We have caused these Our letters to be made patent and the Great Seal of British Columbia to be hereunto affixed:

Witness the Honourable Sir Henri Gustave Joly de Lotbiniere, K.C.M.G., Lieutenant-Governor of Our said Province of British Columbia, in Our City of Victoria, in Our said Province, this sixteenth day of June, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three, and in the third year of Our reign. By command,

R. F. GREEN,
Provincial Secretary.

[L.S.] HENRI G. JOLY DE LOTBINIERE,
Lieutenant-Governor.

CANADA.

PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

EDWARD VII., by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominion beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, &c., &c.

To all to whom these presents shall come,—Greeting.

A PROCLAMATION.

A. E. McPhillips, Attorney-General.

Whereas We are desirous and resolved, as soon as may be, to meet Our people of Our Province of British Columbia, and to have their advice in Our Legislature, We do make known Our Royal will and pleasure to call a new Legislative Assembly of Our said Province; and do further declare that, by the advice of Our Executive Council of British Columbia, We have this day given orders for issuing Our writs in due form, for calling a new Legislative Assembly of Our said Province, which writs are to bear date the sixteenth day of July, proximo, and to be returnable on or before the eighteenth day of November, one thousand nine hundred and three.

In testimony whereof, We have caused these our letters to be made patent, and the Great Seal of the said Province to be hereunto affixed:

Witness, the Honourable Sir Henry Gustave Joly de Lotbiniere, K.C.M.G., Lieutenant-Governor of Our said Province of British Columbia, in our City of Victoria, in Our said Province, this sixteenth day of June, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three, and in the third year of Our reign. By command,

R. F. GREEN,
Provincial Secretary.

[L.S.] HENRI G. JOLY DE LOTBINIERE,
Lieutenant-Governor.

CANADA.

PDOVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

EDWARD VII., by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, &c., &c., &c.

To Our faithful the members elected to serve in the Legislative Assembly of Our Province of British Columbia, at Our City of Victoria.—Greeting:

A PROCLAMATION.

A. E. McPhillips, Attorney-General.

Whereas We are desirous and resolved as soon as may be, to meet Our people of our Province of British Columbia, and to have their advice in Our Legislature:

Now know ye, that for divers causes and considerations, and taking into consideration the ease and convenience of Our loving subjects, We have thought fit, by and with the advice of Our Executive Council of the Province of British Columbia, to hereby convoke, and by these presents enjoin you, and each of you, that on Thursday, the twenty-first day of January, one thousand nine hundred and four, you meet Us in our said Legislature or Parliament of the said Province at Our City of Victoria, for the dispatch of business, to treat, do, act and conclude upon those things which, in Our Legislature of the Province of British Columbia, by the common council of Our said Province may, by the favor of God be ordained.

In testimony whereof, We have caused these Our letters to be made patent and the Great Seal of the said Province to be hereto affixed:

Witness, the Honorable Sir Henri Gustave Joly de Lotbiniere, K. C. M. G., Lieutenant-Governor of Our said Province of British Columbia, in Our City of Victoria, in Our said Province, this sixteenth day of June, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three, and in the third year of Our reign. By command.

R. F. GREEN,
Provincial Secretary.

Corporation of the City of Revelstoke.

BY-LAW NUMBER 74.

A By-law to regulate laundries or wash-houses in the City of Revelstoke.

The Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Revelstoke enact as follows:—

1. No building or structure of any kind shall be used for a laundry or wash house within any portion of the City of Revelstoke unless ample provision is made for the drainage of all slops and materials used in washing to the satisfaction of the Sanitary Inspector and Medical Health Officer for the time being of the City of Revelstoke.

2. No building or structure of any kind shall be constructed and used for a laundry or wash-house within any portion of the City of Revelstoke other than those portions described as follows:—Block Number One Hundred as shewn on registered plan Number 636 of the City of Revelstoke; Blocks One Hundred and Seven and One Hundred and Eight as shewn on registered plan Number 636E of the City of Revelstoke; and Blocks One, Two, Three, Eight, Nine, Ten, Eleven and Twelve as shewn on a registered plan of part of the said City of Revelstoke approved and confirmed at Ottawa the 31st October, 1890, by Edouard Deville, Surveyor General of Dominion Lands and of record in the Department of the Interior.

3. Every laundry or wash-house shall be maintained, conducted and carried on in a sanitary and decent manner and so as to occasion no offence to anyone.

4. No laundryman or person employed in any laundry in the said City shall sprinkle clothes or linen in the process of wringing, pressing or ironing, by sprinkling or spouting from the mouth.

5. Any person or persons or the servant or agent of any person or persons carrying on the business of washing in any dwelling contrary to the provisions of this bylaw shall be deemed to be guilty of an infraction thereof.

6. Any person guilty of an infraction of any of the provisions of this bylaw shall, on conviction before the Mayor, Police Magistrate or any justice or justices of the peace having jurisdiction, forfeit and pay a penalty, in the discretion of the Mayor, Police Magistrate or Justice or Justices of the Peace so convicting as aforesaid, not exceeding the sum of One Hundred Dollars and costs for each offence and in default of payment thereof it shall be lawful for the Mayor, Police Magistrate or Justice or Justices of the Peace so convicting as aforesaid to issue a warrant under his hand and seal to levy the said penalty and costs or penalty or costs only by distress and sale of the goods and chattels of the offender or offenders and should there be no sufficient distress to satisfy the said penalty and costs or penalty or costs only, it shall be lawful for the Mayor, Police Magistrate or Justice or Justices of the Peace so convicting as aforesaid to commit the offender or offenders to any lock-up in the City of Revelstoke for any period not exceeding thirty days.

7. This bylaw may be cited as "Laundries or wash-houses by-law number 74 of 1903."

Read a first time May 22nd, 1903.
Read a second time May 22nd, 1903.
Read a third time with the unanimous consent of the Council the 22nd day of May, 1903.
Reconsidered and finally passed and adopted June 19th, 1903.

HY. FLOYD, City Clerk. M. J. O'BRIEN, Mayor.

THE LEADING STORE

HAVING PURCHASED THE DRY GOODS, Men's Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, etc., I am prepared to make you the best possible bargains in these lines, and beg to solicit a continuance of the patronage extended to the old firm.

New Goods Are Arriving

AND BEING OPENED UP AS FAST AS POSSIBLE

A visit to Our Stores and an inspection of the new goods is particularly requested.

W. J. GEORGE, MACKENZIE AVENUE.

..Furniture..

HOUSE FURNISHINGS. CARPETS, LINOLEUMS, PICTURE FRAMING. UPHOLSTERING CABINET MAKING. ALL KINDS OF REPAIR WORK.

TO YOUNG PEOPLE WISHING TO GET MARRIED

But not having the necessary funds to furnish a home with, come along to us and we will furnish it for you. By paying a few dollars per month, you will gradually become the owner of it. You will have a nicely furnished home and something to look at for your money, instead of spending it foolishly.

John E. Wood, REVELSTOKE FURNITURE STORE.

Tailoring! Tailoring!!

To the Residents of Revelstoke and District:

J. DORANCE, Tailor,

Wishes to announce that he has started an up-to-date business on First street, opposite the City Hotel. Mr. Dorance has had considerable experience in his business as a Tailor in Australia, having been his own master for the past 14 years, which is sufficient to recommend him to the public of this district.

I can guarantee all work entrusted to me to be of the best. ONE TRIAL SOLICITED.

In Your Hands...

You want to get the Goods in your hands to be able to judge their quality.

It is impossible to do this when you buy the ready-made clothing; so that is one distinct advantage in having us make your clothes.

We carry a stock complete in every particular See us about your DRESS SUIT.

LADIES' TAILORED SUITS TO ORDER.

J. B. CRESSMAN, - Mackenzie Ave.