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THE REVELSTOKE HERALD
AND
RAILWAY MEN'S JOURNAL.

Vol XV: NO. 7 | REVELSTOKE B. C. THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1904 | $2 00 a Year in Advance

C. B. HUME & CO., Limited
DEPARTMENT STORE

Come in Friday

See the Bargains Ticketed Up in this Store

This will convince your better than anything we can say that we have some alarming Bargains to offer.

Anything in Summer Goods must go. You will require some of these to start the Children to School.

BOYS' STRAW HATS.—Regular Price 35c and 40c. You can buy them now for..... **20c**

BOYS' WASH SUITS.—Regular Price $2.25. You can get them for..... **$1.50**

BOYS' ODD PANTS.—75c. $1.00. 1.25.

All Hot Weather Goods Must Go

PAROSOLS
GLOVES
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SUMMER WAISTS.

An opportunity you don't often have for buying valuable goods at low figures.

Men's Oxfords

Nobby Goods— just the thing for the Hot Weather, in Enamel Calf, Vici Kid, at

$3.50 and $4.00

New Line of Corsets

We have a New Line of W. & B. Erect Form Corsets. These are the most largely advertised Corsets in America and they still continue to uphold their reputation. We will be pleased to show these.

Unique Shapes

Our Grocery Department

Is unrivalled in the City for a complete and up-to-date line of table delicacies. We are fully prepared to supply all your wants in this department.

C. B. HUME & CO, Limited
Department Store.

WILL PORT ARTHUR FALL

Before the Japanese Assault To-day—Big Battle now in Progress Around the Besieged City.

TOKIO, Aug. 18.—The Commander of the Japanese army, besieging Port Arthur, despatched Major Yamoka and a member of his staff with a flag of truce to the out posts of the Russians yesterday, where he delivered to a Russian staff officer the offer of the Emperor of Japan granting the removal of non-combatants. He also demanded the surrender of Port Arthur.

General Stoessel, commanding the Port Arthur garrison, refused to surrender and said that the garrison were prepared to fight to a finish. On the news of the refusal of General Stoessel to surrender the garrison, the siege was begun and the batteries prepared for a final effort to reduce the inner forts. In another twenty-four hours it is expected the Japs will be in possession of the besieged city.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 18.—The Cruisers Diana and Pallada have reached Port Arthur. Both cruisers were seriously damaged in the fight with Admiral Kamimura's Japanese squadron.

Port Arthur is reported to be in flames.

Another Gold Brick

A gold brick reported to be worth about $4,000, the result of the past 20 days run of the Goldfinch stamp mill, says the Camborne Miner, was taken out on Saturday by A. F. Rosenberger. This is the first brick turned out by this mill since last January from which time until the 13th of July the mill was out of commission. Development work has been in progress on the Goldfinch property for some months past, and it is said that rich ore has been encountered. Considering that the bulk of the ore treated was taken from open surface cuts, the amount of gold obtained at the cleanup gives one an idea of the value of the property. The Goldfinch is situated directly across Fish River from the Copper Dollar and Eva mines and is one of the leading gold mines in B. C. Under new management it should stand foremost as a gold producing property.

School Re-opening.

The public schools will re-open on Monday, Aug. 22nd. The trustees and teachers request that as far as possible all pupils be in attendance on that date. They would specially urge that all pupils who intend entering the Primary Class (Miss Grant's room) before Christmas should be present from the beginning of the term, as such pupils cannot receive proper attention if they enter the class after the work has once got under way. It is hoped that parents will make a special effort this term to have their children attend regularly, as in the past the work of the school has been somewhat seriously retarded by irregular attendance in many of the classes.

Labor Day Celebration.

The Labor Day celebration finance committee are getting down to work and by the end of the week a statement of the amount subscribed by business men and citizens should be in the hands of the executive committee. In Ward III Messrs. Chas. Abrahamson, R. A. Upper and Albert Stone had collected nearly $150 up to last evening. By the first of next week the general committee should be in a position to complete arrangements for a gala day of sports for the sons of toil.

The Bohemian Concert Co.

On Wednesday evening, August 31, the Bohemian Concert Co. will appear in the Opera House. Mr. Herbert Taylor, the famous English singer and Miss Marrack, of Australia, and Little Glen will appear. The concert going people of the city will have the pleasure of a real musical treat. Mr. Taylor has sung before the largest audiences throughout the world and the press notices he has received in Europe and America show how much his singing was appreciated. Reserved seat tickets at the Canada Drug & Book Co's.

—Fruit Jars, pints, quarts, half gallons at C. B. Hume & Co.'s.

Opera House Labor Day

The Amateur Dramatic Club have completed all arrangements for the production of the three act comedy drama, "Dick Turpin and Tom King" and the laughable farce, "Slasher and Crasher," in the Opera House on the evening of Labor Day, Sept. 5th. Rehearsals are being held twice a week and the scenic part of the production is in the hands of Mr. T. Dunne, whose ability as a scenic painter are now well known. At the conclusion of the performance a dance will be given by the Club.

Railway Commissioners Coming

Mr. H. Floyd, secretary of the Board of Trade, has received the following telegram from the Board of Railway Commissioners, relative to the sittings of the Board to be held in Revelstoke:

Regina, N. W. T.,
Aug. 15th, 1904.

H. FLOYD, ESQ.,
Revelstoke, B. C.

The Board expects to hold sittings at Revelstoke on its return from the coast early in September. Will advise definite date later, in the meanwhile please send nature and particulars of any complaints or applications you wish heard to Banff. Expect to reach Banff by the 22nd of this month.

A. GEORGE BLAIR, JR.,
Acting Secy. B. R. C.

Reception to R. L Borden

HALIFAX, Aug. 16.—Mr. R. L. Borden, leader of the Opposition, and Mrs. Borden were welcomed home by thousands of citizens last night. The city was illuminated. It took the procession nearly two hours to traverse the route through the city to Mr. Borden's home and everywhere it was continuous ovation.

FOUND DEAD IN A SHACK

A Young Man Named Cochrane, Found Dead in a Shack at Notch Hill.—Cause of Death Unknown.

NOTCH HILL, Aug. 17.—A young Scotchman, named Cochrane, was discovered dead in his shack one mile and a half from this place this morning. The cause of death was in evidence in the shape of a rifle, but whether it was a case of suicide or murder will not be known until the arrival of the coroner who has been telegraphed for.

Michael Sullivan, a popular pioneer succumbed to pneumonia at the Kamloops hospital on Monday. Mr. Sullivan's illness asserted itself only three days before his death and the end came suddenly. Deceased leaves a widow and daughter to mourn his loss. The funeral was largely attended.

Local Speakers at Vancouver.

E. A. Haggen and Alex. McRae made speeches at the Grit meeting in Vancouver on Tuesday evening last. The coast papers did not publish a lengthy report of their utterances, but they probably referred to the defeat of the Grit candidate at Lillooet, the Dundonald incident, and a few remarks on the splendid work done by Bill Galliher's dredge, winding up with a brief reference to the "shorn lambs of Revelstoke."

Lady De Lotbiniere Dies.

Lady de Lotbiniere, wife of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, died Monday evening at Government House at 8 o'clock, after a lingering illness. The deceased lady passed quietly away without any apparent suffering, there being present during the last solemn moments Sir Henri, Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Joly and one or two other immediate relatives.

Lady de Lotbiniere was born in the city of Quebec on July 25, 1837, and was the daughter of Mr. Hammond Gowen. She was united in marriage to Sir Henri Joly in 1850 and the union was blessed with eleven children, of whom six survive. They are widely dispersed throughout the empire and more than one has gained distinguished honor in serving the empire's cause.

The late Lady de Lotbiniere was beloved for her many amiable qualities, both in the home and in society, where her loss will be severely felt.

Sir Henri passed through Revelstoke this morning with Lady de Lotbiniere's remains, for Quebec, where they will be interred.

—Come and be one of our customers for Furniture, they are increasing every day. John E. Wood, the people's Furniture House.

GOVERNMENT SUSTAINED

McDonald, Conservative Has a 64 Majority with Two Places to Hear From—Government Popular.

LILLOOET, Aug. 18.—The election of Mr. A. McDonald, the Conservative candidate for Lillooet riding by a large majority is now assured. Candidate McDonald has now a handsome majority of 64 with two places to hear from which will undoubtedly increase his majority.

Returns from the Lillooet election are not complete, but from figures already received the election of Mr. McDonald, the government candidate, is certain.

There is very little to be said about the election at the present time. It will be contended by the Opposition press that the election of the Government candidate was due to lavish promises by the members of the administration; but we are assured that all statements to that effect are absolutely foundationless. Even if the Government was inclined to promise public works here and there as alleged there were no demands for appropriations by the electors. It was a straight issue as between the Government and the Opposition, and whatever may be the final result it is to be accounted for on the issue as presented by the speakers, and, of course, to some extent by the respective popularity of the candidates.

Mr. John Oliver, who was prominent in the fight, made a strong point of the taxation issue, but with little effect. The feeling generally expressed was one of satisfaction.

Financial District Meeting.

Kamloops — The financial district meeting will be held in the Methodist church, Revelstoke, on Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 24 and 25.

Wednesday, Aug. 24—10 a.m., devotional exercises, led by the Chairman; 10.30, paper "The Devotional Life," Rev. A. K. Sharp and Rev. J. W. Bowering, B. A.; 2 p.m., "Revivalistic Work," Rev. S. S. Osterhout, Ph.D., and Rev. J. H. Wright; 3.30, "Pastoral Work," Rev. J. A. Wood and Rev. J. W. Winslow; 8 p.m., "Methods for Missionary Meetings," Rev. B. H. Balderston, B.A., and Rev. W. D. Misener.

Thursday—9 a.m., financial district meeting.

J. A. WOOD, Chairman.
A. E. ROBERTS, Fin. Sec.

Band Concert.

The Independent Band will give an open air concert in the lower town band stand tomorrow evening, under the leadership of R. Sawyer. Following is the programme:

March.....W. P. English
..... New York, London & Paris.....
Waltz.....Tres Jolie.....Waldteufel
Cornet Solo.....Reggs
.....Annie Laurie, with variations.....
(Soloist, E. Edwards.)
Cakewalk.....Chattaway
.....Foolish William.....
Scottische.Dear One Far Away.Casey
March.....From Runaway Girl
..... Soldiers in the Park.....
Waltz.....Mia Bella. .....Roeder
March....Royal Companion....Brown
.....God Save the King.....

Campbell's Comedians.

Campbell's Comedians played to a fair audience in the Opera House Tuesday night. They are a small company but well able to amuse an audience for a couple of hours. Their musical selections were good, while the dancing of W. P. Richardson elicited rounds of applause.

Mob Burns Murderers

STATESBORO, Ga., Aug. 16.—With clothing saturated with kerosine, writhing and twisting in their agony, screaming to heaven for the mercy that the mob would not show, Paul Reed and Will Cato, negroes, two of the principals in the murder and burning of Henry Hodges and wife and three children, six miles from Statesboro, were burned at the stake.

The Spy Glass

J. A. Magee, superintendent of the Spy Glass Mine, at the head of Poplar Creek, was in the city on Monday and to a HERALD man confirmed the report that a shoot of native silver ore had been struck in the No. 2 tunnel on that property. The showing is a good one. Before the native silver had been encountered they passed through 8 inches of high grade gray copper assaying high in gold and silver.

BOURNE BROS.

Hay, Oats, Bran, Shorts, Feed Wheat, Flour, Rolled Oats, Etc.

Bacon, Hams, Eggs, Groceries and Canned Goods, Etc., Etc.

ORDERS SHIPPED SAME DAY AS RECEIVED

BOURNE BROS.
MACKENZIE AVENUE.

Salmon Arm News.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Another successful ice cream social was held here on the 12th inst. under the auspices of the Methodist church Ladies' Aid.

Agents of an English syndicate have taken an option on a number of the best farms here at fancy prices, the deal to be closed by the first of October.

Settlers are coming in and buying part of the large farms and a number are preparing to plant orchards. There is room still for a large number of settlers.

The mineral claim located here by F. McLeod is showing up well. This speaks well for the mineral of this district.

The B. C. Fruit Growers' Association will hold a meeting here on Wednesday, August 24th. Addresses will be given by J. C. Metcalf, president, W. J. Brandruth, secretary, and others.

Wm. Savage left for his home in Vancouver Saturday morning, after spending a two weeks' vacation here.

First White Woman.

A despatch from London says: "Mrs. W. N. MacMillan of St. Louis reached London today after traversing Abyssinia at the head of her own caravan. She is the first white woman to cross Emperor Menelik's country from west to east. She accompanied the expedition organized by her husband as far as Pokum, at the base of the Abyssinian hills. Then Mr. Macmillan started for Lake Rudolf and his wife went to Adis Abeda, the capital of Abyssinia, where she had a special audience with the Emperor. Mrs. MacMillan's caravan took four weeks to journey from Pokum to the capital. She met with every courtesy by the Abyssinian chiefs while on her way."—Victoria Colonist.

Mrs. MacMillan's husband is a Canadian and a cousin of Mrs. B. A. Lawson of this city.

Lead Pipe Manufacturing.

The establishment of lead pipe works by the C. P. R. at Trail will mean a lot to the advancement of the Lardeau and Fish River districts. The same institution has already plans made for the establishment of corroding works at Montreal. We are always ready to give this corporation a roast when we think we are not getting what is coming to us in the way of transportation but at the same time we are pleased to give them credit for their efforts to assist the industries of the country. Hitherto all of our lead ores and bullion had to be exported at a heavy cost which ultimately the users of lead manufactures had to pay without the producer getting a proportionate amount. The cost of transportation from smelter to refinery, thence to the manufacturer, both in a foreign country, thence back to the consumer in Canada, also duties, all had to be paid for by the producer and consumer of lead. The C. P. R. by its energy has now at its Trail works the necessary plant for the smelting, refining and manufacture of lead products.—Trout Lake Topic.

The Floto Shows

The Floto Circus gave one performance here on Friday evening last to a large and well pleased audience. The Japanese acrobats were exceptionally good, while the circus riding, performing animals, trapeze performers, tumblers, etc., were fully up to the standard of the ordinary circus. One thing they did lack which was very noticeable and which is a necessary adjunct to all good circuses, was a good clown. In all other respects the Floto Shows were superior to anything of the kind previously visiting the city.

Horses For Sale.

A team of Horses, weight about 2700 lbs. Also a sett of Double Harness for sale. Apply to—

SIBBALD & FIELD.

THE LEADING STORE
HEADQUARTERS FOR FASHIONABLE MERCHANDISE

LOVELY SUMMER DRESS GOODS AT BARGAIN PRICES

The most attractive display of Ladies' Dress Goods, Wash Muslins, Blouses, Skirts, Tailor-Made Costumes, Etc., all New Designs and pretty patterns.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR
CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR

We have a large assortment in these lines in Silk and Cotton goods. Very Cool and comfortable.

IN GENT'S FURNISHINGS WE ARE SECOND TO NONE

And carry all the up-to-date styles in Suits, Pants, Shirts Ties, Collars, Underwear, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps.

FOR FIT, COMFORT AND STYLISH DRESSES

We are in the Lead. This Department is under the management of MISS WILSON. Here the Ladies can have their dresses made up in the Latest Fashions on shortest notice at reasonable prices.

W. J. GEORGE, Mackenzie Avenue.
MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

A Face From Memory

I.

I was a shock! At forty-six one might fancy oneself armored against all life's personal surprises of the kind that stab straight to the heart And here was I, Tom Willing, with a reputation as a cynic that many a silly youngster envied me, and showed in his eyes that he did so (for I could say bitter things of the kind accounted smart)—here was I trembling like a schoolgirl in the presence of an undeniable ghost. I gave my nephew Isaiah Empson a look that made him open his mouth and stare. And then she spoke.

"It is so charming of you, Mr. Willing, to undertake to paint my portrait. It's quite the last thing I should have asked any man to do, but my daughter coaxed my consent Your nephew and she have perfected their little plot, and here I am, at your mercy."

While she spoke she freed her face from its gossamer grey silk veil. For an absurd moment or two I expected a sudden break in her words and an outcry. But no; she finished her speech—doubtless a prepared speech—and smiled calmly. Twenty years had done something for her, but nothing to what they had done for me. She had not a wrinkle, whereas I was a bald and corrugated veteran in spectacles, changed beyond recognition, both in name and appearance.

"It's Mrs. Swindon, Uncle Tom!" exclaimed the boy anxiously. "We weren't at liberty to mention names before. It's awfully jolly that you can do it! Mrs. Swindon took some persuading, but——"

"When one's youth has passed, Mr. Willing," murmured my visitor melodiously, "one ought not to think like that of oneself. But it is so good of you. A gentleman in your position, who paints only for love of his art."

She shrugged faintly, and her smile was very pretty. The smile was rather for the boy than for me; another devastating testimony to the use of a bald head and spectacles after twenty years.

"Yes," I said. "I can begin at once if you like, Mrs. Swindon."

"Can you really, Uncle Tom?" cried that eager boy.

"If it suits Mrs. Swindon. I can." I said. "But I don't want you in the way."

He laughed and said "Good-bye" to my subject ceremoniously; and I was alone with the matured Catherine Lewes of my heart's desire.

Ha, ha! For a few moments I was gripped and spurred by the temptation to confess myself now, to tell her of the fortune (with conditional change of name) which had come to me from the north only three years after she had dropped me like an out-of-date shoe. But what good? The past was beyond patching, and I did not want to patch it. Now that I felt my power, I could treat her as a mere subject.

"I can spare you an hour, Mr. Willing," she said. "Where shall I sit? It is only the face my child wants. I don't mind what you make of me; I sha'n't want to see the thing. But for my daughter's sake, Mr. Willing, please to see all the good you can in me. Will you?"

"Certainly, certainly," I said, and gave her a chair.

We discussed the weather while I prepared my tools, glancing at her and thinking. The good in her, eh! It was amusing that the request should be made of me—me!

And then I began to sketch in outline. Then, too, she began to chatter about herself, as women will to us artists. She had had an eventful life, but not a happy one; yet she did not show it. Still, she had much to be thankful for—I almost said "Swindon!" to that—and no woman could be blessed with a more loving daughter.

"Have you known my nephew long?" I asked her at a pause.

"Oh, no; not very long. We met at houses, you know, and he called. Such a nice, amiable young fellow! One feels that one can trust Mr. Empson."

"For his simplicity, eh?" I suggested.

She pondered at that, smiling the serene smile I had begun to hate.

"Yes, of course," she said.

I did not go on to suggest "his prospects"! A grim and fascinating idea had come upon me. I would be avenged, with the weapons that were mine lawfully and justly to use. I could see her with such distinctness as she had been. The mask with which she disguised her forty two years was horrible to me to look at.

"There, Mrs. Swindon," I said at length, "that will do for to-day. I'm glad you don't want to see my work. It will help me much. Shall we say to-morrow at half-past eleven? Allow me!"

It was deliciously easy to put her cloak on her and see her to the carriage, there touch her hand lightly and bow her out of sight. Afterwards I returned to the studio, locked the door, and in an hour had the ground scheme of the beautiful face of Cathy Lewes at twenty-one done to my satisfaction.

Then the boy came rioting upstairs. The locked door surprised him. So did my refusal to show him what I had made of Mrs. Swindon so far. That was quite beyond his understanding.

"She's the most awfully kind and hospitable woman I know—of her age you know," he declared.

It was as easy to laugh at him as to play footman to Mrs. Swindon at forty-two. He was ready for lunch, and so was I. My scheme of vengeance had given me a famous appetite.

II.

During the four sittings I hoaxed Mrs. Swindon with varying emotions and listened to the trivial drivel of her communications. By the third sitting I had begun to dread her as a recurring nightmare. There was something monstrously unnatural about her smooth face, steady smile, and unseeing eyes. Surely, if she were but an average woman, methought she might recall me by some trick of gesture, speech or other mannerism. It was as humiliating as a slap in the face.

But no. She whispered forth her foolish chatter about dear Lady B. and Mrs. A., the distressing fog, and the charming gowns of last night's play, as if I were no more to her than a hairdresser. Only when she mentioned the boy did I show my interest in her tongue. I should think she praised him for his "niceness" five times in the three sittings.

"No; I am not his guardian, Mrs. Swindon," I told her curtly when, on the third occasion, she put the question point blank. "To the best of my belief there's nothing about him to guard, except his senses and his simplicity. They're both his affair—not mine, thank Heaven!"

She breathed a reflective "Oh!" to that, followed at an interval by "Indeed!" And then, for the first time, I caught myself wondering what kind of a girl she had for a daughter. I hadn't encouraged Isaiah on the subject.

I wondered still more when I had finished that study from memory, and had dismissed Mrs. Swindon with a basely cordial "Good-bye," and an assurance that she was a perfect sitter, and that the result quite satisfied me.

"You don't want to see it, then?" I asked her finally. And, with a little picturesque shiver of dissent, she had said:

"No, no, Mr. Willing, indeed I don't!" It was what she said next that withheld me from smiting her by insisting. "For though I'm sure you've made the best of me, I—I—I'm an old woman at heart, and I should be shocked by the hypocrisy of it all. But the young may have their illusions, mayn't they Mr. Willing? My dear little daughter will see only the good in me, and—I would like her to do just that."

And so it was "good-bye," and I was left engrossed in the sweet face which I had drawn out of the past; the candid young eyes which I had kissed once, the sensitive mouth which had told me that she loved me, but—— The subsequent and now late Mr. Swindon was the "but."

And then, when I was in the other room (for I required a little refreshment to clear me of this maudlin fit) what should happen? The boy came in with a young lady. I sped forth too late.

There they were before the picture crying their amazement.

It was my turn next. If I hadn't taken that little refreshment, I dare say I should have been quite upset. For the young lady might have been my sitter for the study on the easel. She was her mother's very image of some two and twenty years ago, and her beautiful consternation as she faced me with an awed "What does it mean, Mr. Willing?"—well, in common speech, it turned me inside out.

"This is Miss Cathy Swindon, Uncle Tom," said my simple nephew, momentarily suppressing his own astonishment.

I felt an aged and wicked man at that stage.

"Yes," I said.

And then I sat down and put my head in my hands. It behoved me to reflect, while these two continued their ejaculations. I knew they were looking at me off and on as if I were a weird person. I soon knew what I would do. The girl had throttled my malignity. I stood up and told them all about it, pacing the studio the while.

"There!" I said afterwards; "and now please go. Keep my abominable secret, Miss—Cathy (the fond word came), and let me think about an atonement. Your mother shall suffer nothing at my hands. I give my word on that."

They went away together, and the memory of the little one's shining eyes and crimsoned cheeks stayed with me even more vividly than that other memory. Of course, it had to be a quite conventional atonement by and by. There was no escape from it that I could see. Having bared my naughty soul to these young innocents, I had to try and square the account.

In the first place, I made the requisite picture of Mrs. Swindon at forty-two just as I had made that other—from memory. I endeavored to be merciful, and in my opinion, with creditable success. Miss Cathy, to be sure, pursed her pretty mouth at it, and put up a kissworthy wrinkle on her brow as she asked if it wasn't a little, just a little, hard. But she agreed that the more you looked at it the less hard it seemed.

We were real friends by then, the more so for that secret which had lost its claim to be called a secret—confound it!

It seemed to me that I had grown out of my niche in London in these last few weeks. I wanted a terrific change of air. It was the boy who gave it that portly qualifying adjective. And he was right. I was sick of playing in the studio, and afraid lest some At Home should spring a surprise on me with our little Cathy's mother.

And that brought me to the crown of the atonement, as I venture to call it.

The boy's love for Cathy and hers for him were so exquisitely obvious that it cost me no pangs of doubt to smooth the young Isaiah's path to the golden gates of a happy wedding. What I settled on him was ample to convince Cathy's mother that he was a nice boy and the very son-in-law of her heart's desire. I gave him the studio as an extra.

And then I bolted to pay a long-promised visit to an old schoolfellow in Australia. It is on his sheep-farm (poor fellow, he has hundreds this year where he had thousands last) that I write this curious history.

The boy made one impetuous and, in his simple opinion, inspired appeal to me ere I departed. It was pathetic in its way, and also excessively droll. Might I not, he suggested, with honest blushes of hope, if I persevered in trying, get to like Cathy's mother in the old way, and—er—round things off blissfully for all parties concerned?

But, as gently as my mirth would permit, I made him understand that though that sort of thing occurs in plays and novels, it wasn't going to happen with the late Tom Edge and the late Cathy Lewes.—London Answers.

JAPAN'S DEVOTED RONIN

TYPE OF THE NATIVE SPIRIT OF THE COUNTRY.

Story of the Famous Forty-Seven Who Died for Their Master.

The spirit of the Japanese warrior caste, the Samurai, is shown in the true story of the "Forty-seven Ronin." It happened at the Shogun's Court two hundred years ago, and it is thus retold: Now it happened that a certain provincial lord, Asano of Ako, had been charged with the duty of carrying out the reception of an envoy of the Mikado.

Asano, a bluff fighting man, well aware of his deficiencies, consulted another nobleman, an experienced supple, well born aristocrat named Kira. Kira sneered at honest Asano, and even told him to stoop and tie his shoe-string. The hot blood of all the Asinos rose at this wanton insult. Out came the great two-handed sword, and next moment the proud but cowardly Kira was fleeing through the palace with a great gash in his cheek.

To make an uproar in the palace was crime punishable by death. A board of punishment condemned the much-provoked Asano to commit suicide by the traditional method of disembowelment, his castle was confiscated, his family declared extinct, his clan disbanded.

Meanwhile the dead lord's clansmen had arranged a plan of campaign. They were now what the Japanese called Ronin—"wavemen"—servants without a master, wanderers without a home. They met, and swore vengeance.

FAITHFUL RETAINERS.

Oishi, the head retaining, ordered his men to separate. Some took to mean trades, and in the guise of artisans and pedlars gained access to Kira's mansion. Slowly they collected information as to his habits, the precautions he was taking, and the intricacies of his house and garden.

Oishi himself, to disarm suspicion, plunged into dissipation. He threw aside his well-loved wife and children, was seen lying drunk in the gutters, and conducted himself as a man lost to all sense of shame and duty.

Two years thus passed. At length Oishi thought he might act. The Forty-seven were called together, and one wild, snowy night in January they attacked the doomed lord's mansion. The gate was forced, the guard killed, and the Ronin ransacked the house for their enemy. At last they found him hiding behind a pile of charcoal in an outhouse quaking with fear.

OFFER OF HARI KARI.

Kira was too high-born to be killed like a dog, and the Japanese politeness asserted itself. Oishi kneeled before the noble wretch.

"Your lordship will forgive your degraded humble servants," he said. "We are only poor soldiers, and though our lord's soul demands that you shall die for the injury you did him, we cannot think of killing you without paying every respect to your lofty station. We pray you, therefore, to condescend to oblige us by disembowelling yourself, even as he was forced to do. If you do this we shall be saved the impertinence of laying violent hands on a man we are not worthy to approach."

Thus, doubtless with a low reverence and a drawing in of the breath, said the good Oishi. Kira declined to make an end of himself. So etiquette or not etiquette, they had to kill him. They cut off his head, marched out to a temple in the city and laid the gory trophy on their own master's grave. Then they awaited their doom.

It came with the dawn — a command that they should all commit suicide. This sentence they carried out, and the graves of the Forty-seven are still shown to the curious visitor to the Japanese capital.

Neither the politeness of Kira's reluctant but firm executioners nor their determination in committing suicide is exaggerated.

Such politeness, which seems almost painful to the western mind, still flourishes in New Japan.

The grim disregard for his life has been amply shown during the present war by the Japanese. He lays down his life for his duty cheerfully whether his duty consists in leading a forlorn hope or committing suicide.

BAR TO LENGTHY LAW.

They have a way of settling law suits in India that it would be well to copy. When a dispute arises over the ownership of land two holes are dug near together and the two opposing lawyers nicely planted up to their waists. The first one to become bitten by a bug or to become so exhausted that he has to be exhumed loses the case for his client. This does away with unnecessary talking and adds an interesting element of chance to the game.

PAPER FALSE TEETH.

False teeth made of paper are the latest invention from Germany. Some of the dentists there are using them, and report them to be highly satisfactory. These paper teeth have several advantages over the ordinary ones of porcelain or mineral composition. They are very cheap, do not break or chip, are not sensitive to heat or cold, nor has the moisture of the mouth any effect upon them.

A HELPFUL TEACHER.

Experience of a Visitor to School in a Scottish Glen.

School life in Scotland seems to show all the discipline by which Scottish life has been stiffened for so many centuries. Mr. Clifton Johnson thus describes in "The Land of Heather" a little school in a Scottish glen, when the master put his children on exhibition for the benefit of his visitor:

"Stand, then," said the master.

The children stood up and repeated the Lord's Prayer in unison.

"Sit then," said the master.

Usually the session began with the singing of a hymn, but the dominie explained that as several of his best singers were absent, he did not feel like having the singing before a stranger.

At the close of the prayer he asked several pupils to repeat certain of the commandments, and tell what was meant by them. The whole hour was spent in these and other exercises of a religious character. The master said it was the hour of "the conscience clause." Attendance was not compulsory, and any parents who chose could keep their children out till it was over. But as a matter of fact, few of them took advantage of this privilege.

At ten o'clock the master called off the thirty-six names he had on his roll, and then he bade his oldest class read Sir Walter Scott's poem, "The Battle of Flodden."

This class of seniors, which the master spoke of as "the sixth standard," recited sitting in the corner next the platform, with their backs against the continuous wall desk. Every child kept the same key of voice right through, and only used punctuation marks to catch breath. One would think the poem itself conveyed no meaning to their minds, and that they were simply reciting a list of words.

After the reading the master put some questions to the class, beginning with, "Where is Flodden?" If the ones questioned hesitated, he hastened their wits by exclaiming, "Come on, now!"

Besides geographical and historical questions he asked meanings of words, had the pupils parse and spell, and sometimes called for the Latin derivation of a word. When he had doubts as to whether the children were going to answer, he would give a partial reply himself, as, for instance, when he asked, "What is the meaning of volley?" Pause. "What is it, Jessie?" Anxious silence, which the master breaks by saying, "A great many guns." He lingered over every word in the hope that the girl would catch the cue—"going off at the same t—"

"Time," says Jessie, quickly, and that passed for an answer. The pupils picked the final word of an answer off the teacher's tongue in that way again and again, and he would dwell on the first letter of the keyword as long as he could, and lean forward in keen anxiety that the pupil should not force him to pronounce it all. Usually his efforts met with a prompt reward, and he could settle back in relief and in pride over his pupils' ability.

WRECKED LIFE ENDED.

"Mad Mack," Bohemian Figure of the Paris Boulevards.

There recently died in his room in the Avenue Victor Hugo, Paris, says the London Daily Mail, an eccentric Englishman, known to his intimates by the nickname of "Mad Mack." For the past seven years he had aimlessly wandered about the streets of the capital, attracting attention by his odd dress and appearance. He gave largely to those who knew how to exploit his readiness to help his needy compatriots.

His real name was John Whalley, and he came from Bowden, a suburb of Manchester. In 1897 he and his young bride arrived in Paris on the evening of their wedding day, but the honeymoon was rudely interrupted by the sudden disappearance of his 18-year-old wife a week after the marriage with a former admirer. She never came back to Paris, but she and the man she fled with were traced to South America some months later.

When at last Mr. Whalley's relatives were able to find his whereabouts his mind had suffered irreparable injury from the shock of his misfortune. The best English and French physicians were consulted, but could do no good. To the day of his death his one hope was to see his young wife return again, and his one dread was to come in contact with the members of his family.

No sooner did his relatives cross the Channel than he would disappear until their departure, and they determined finally to leave him alone.

Up to the last he occupied the bridal chamber from which his young wife had fled. His once erect figure had recently become bent, and his death was due to decline, doubtless owing to his Bohemian existence. Always neatly but peculiarly dressed, he was never seen without grey Suede gloves four or five sizes too large for him.

"Mad Mack" was believed to be in receipt of an income of at least $5,000 a year, and it was always a mystery where he took his meals. The only things he was ever seen to eat were English buns, which he always bought at a well-known shop in the Rue Cambon.

Her Father—"You are going to marry that insignificant little cad, Percy Millyuns? Why, you once said you would never marry a man less than six feet high." Edith—"Oh, I know, papa; but I decided to take off 20 per cent. for cash."

It makes a woman very happy to have it rain hard on the Sunday after her next door neighbor's new hat comes home.

SOME LONDON WORKERS

A STRANGE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

Slavery in the Slums—"Song of the Shirt" is Still True.

London is having an Industrial Exhibition in Bethnal Green. The vicar of an East End parish conceived the idea of showing the processes of manufacture, with prices paid for labor, of many articles of common use in London. It reveals a condition which no longer gives the Englishman a chance to point his finger at German sweating methods. The London Daily News devotes a column of description to the exhibition and a description of visits to the homes of the workers.

Judging from what I have seen, says the writer, I should say that the sempstress is the most sweated of all East End workers. I wonder whether the ladies who shop in the West End are aware that the filmy summer blouses for which they pay from seven to ten shillings are sewn together by some poor soul in an East End garret for twopence farthing, or that there are those of their own flesh and blood who sit until the small hours making men's coats for sixpence each.

It is a long time since Tom Hood wrote "The song of the Shirt," but the conditions remain as in his day. Men's Oxford shirts are still seamed and guessetted and buttonholed and buttoned for a penny three-farthings each. And yet these people sing "Rule, Britannia," as heartily as if they knew not slavery.

MAKING MATCH-BOXES.

Match boxes are a famous side line of the sweater, but so much has been written on this subject that there is little new to say. A woman is at work in the exhibition, but I thought I would see the process in the home; and called at the address of a match-box maker in an adjoining slum. On a doorstep sat a dirty-faced little urchin, caressing, with maternal solicitude, his baby brother. In an upstair back room the mother was busily engaged in making the common chip and paper box. Her husband was a laborer, she told me, more often out of work than in, so she supplemented the precarious income by doing this work at home.

"How much do I get? Well, twopence half-penny for a gross, and I can do seven gross in the day. But that takes me from two o'clock until midnight."

All this, however, savours of wealth when compared with the lot of the man who makes mousetraps. I was shown a sample of the ordinary wooden mousetrap of commerce. The maker has to buy the wood, cut to shape and nail together, buy and then cut the wire into lengths, and make the spring. Having completed one, he has to make 143 more exactly like it, and then he is ready to go out and seek a purchaser. If he is in luck he gets 1s 3d for the gross.

FOR WOODEN HORSES,

ten inches high, 1s 8d per dozen is paid, while a miller's horse and cart, with four sacks of real sawdust, fetches sixpense-half-penny. Paper bags, which have to go through nine processes, are paid for at the rate of sixpence per thousand, the maker finding his own paste.

In a room in Tag street an old woman of 73 makes the tin labels by means of which the East End bakers mark their customers' dinners on Sundays. Bent and wretched, the poor old soul grapples with the oddments of tin, which she shears to the correct size, stamps with a number, and finally punches with a hole in which the skewer may be inserted. At this she earns sixpence a day.

"They give me a shilling for 200, but I can only do half that in a day now because my cough is so bad."

A tragedy, indeed, in a tin label.

In an attic overlooking one of the most malodorous sections of the Regent's Canal a woman has been living for years, earning her own living and that of her three girls by stitching boot uppers. She is supplied with the leather already cut to shape, with the exception of the scalloping, as in a lady's boot, which she has to do by hand. She sews and laces, stitches and turns back, makes and stitches twelve buttonholes, and sews on twelve buttons. If the boot is to have an ornamental toe she must perforate the leather with tools bought by herself. Having completed, ready to wear, all that portion of the boot above the sole, she is remunerated with the sum of three-half-pence, or threepence on the completion of a pair. This boot, I am told, is sold in the West End for as much as eight shillings. Infants' shoes she makes outright for ninepence a dozen.

UNCERTAIN COMPLIMENT.

Despondent Fair One—Do you know, dear, I'm afraid I must be getting very old!

Consoling Friend—Nonsense, darling! Why do you think so?

Despondent Fair One—Because people are beginning to tell me how very young I am looking!

TRAVELLERS, PLEASE NOTE.

A new regulation on the Australian railways compels a passenger found travelling without a ticket to pay six cents as a "booking fee," in addition to the fare. At one station the number of "absent-minded travellers" has dwindled in a month from 1,555 to 153.

An actor who took the part of a persecuted old man, murdered at the end of the second act, rolled in his death-agony too near the footlights, with the result that he found himself directly under the curtain. As it fell, the corpse was equal to the occasion. It rose to its feet and walked off, saying in a sad and weary voice, "No rest—even in the grave."

ESKIMO CORD-MAKING.

Made of the Skin of the "Square Flipper" Seal.

The skill of the Eskimo is shown in the excellence of the things he manufactures from a slender stock of material. Without nails, for the most part without iron, his sleds and boats are made firm and strong. The fastenings are of home-made cord. The author of "Across the Sub-Arctics of Canada" tells how the Eskimo makes the lashing-thongs and heavy lines for hunting purposes, and the small thread for sewing.

A heavy harpoon line, used in the hunt for securing walruses, is made of the skin of the "square flipper" seal, an animal about eight feet long. For such use the skin is not removed from the seal in the usual way, but is pulled off without cutting it, as one might pull off a wet stocking. The whole hide is thus preserved in the form of a sack. It is then placed in water and allowed to remain there several days, until the thin outer black skin becomes decomposed. This, together with the hair, is readily peeled off, and a clean white pelt remains.

Two men then take the pelt in hand, and with a sharp knife cut it into one long, even white line by beginning at one end and cutting round and round until they reach the other end. One skin will make three hundred feet of line. In this condition it is allowed partially to dry, after which it is tightly stretched and dried thoroughly in the sun. The result is a hard, even white line, three-eighths of an inch in diameter, but equal in strength to a heavy Manila rope.

I have seen such a line embedded in the flesh of a walrus at one end and spiked to the hard ice at the other end by a stout iron pin. Held by six men, it plowed a furrow six inches deep through the ice, bent the spike and dragged the six men to the edge of the ice, where the tug of war ended; the victorious walrus took the unbreakable line with him into the sea.

Finer lines, such as those used for fishing or for winding whip-stocks, and thread for sewing purposes, are manufactured from reindeer sinew. The best is that obtained from along the spine, which is always saved from the carcass. The Eskimo prepares it by drying it and then rubbing it till it grows quite soft. Then it is readily frayed out into fine fibres, which are used for needlework.

When coarser thread is required, these individual fibres are plaited together with wonderful neatness and rapidity. One woman can make fifty or sixty yards of this thread in a day.

CATS SPREAD DISEASE.

Fleas From Infected Animals Carried Diphtheria.

London, England, medical officers of health have been investigating the danger of disease which is spread by domestic pets. This danger they regard as very serious, and an active campaign in the near future is regarded as a pressing necessity.

The wandering cat is the greatest source of danger in London. Its evil work as a disease-carrier has been made a subject of special study, and a few months ago Dr. A. W. Martin, the Medical Officer of Health for Gorton, an outlying district of Manchester, publishes a paper on this question in Punlic Health, in which he suggested that the great increase of diphtheria in London was due to the disease being conveyed by fleas from infected animals.

He shows that pigeons and fowls suffer from a form of diphtheria, and are infested with fleas. He further shows that the cats of the neighborhood congregate wherever there is a pigeon cote or fowl run.

From this he deduces that cats bring the infected fleas from the birds into the houses, and thus spread the disease.

An experiment with a cat showed that in four nights it deposited 248 fleas' eggs on the spot where it lay in the house.

Then Dr. Martin proceeds to show how children are especially liable to contract diphtheria in this way. Under one year of age, the child is nearly always in the arms or the cradle; from one to two it is crawling on the floor and the rug; and from that age until it goes to school, it is playing with or nursing the cat.

Thus, the children become infected, contract diseases, and, in turn, spread them. The enormous increase of diphtheria in recent years is put down to this theory.

WHAT MABEL SAID.

Sue—Mabel used that old gun expression when we chided her for chatting with the intoxicated dude.

May—What old gun expression, dear?"

Sue—Why, she said she didn't know "it" was "loaded."

Her Friend—"Her hair is a beautiful gold, isn't it?" Her Enemy—"Yes, but it isn't her own." Her Friend—"Oh, yes, it is; I was with her when she bought it."

Minister (to widow)—"I hope the dear departed was prepared to die?" Widow—"Oh, yes; he was insured in three good companies."

The lawyer likes to take a rest,
Like most of us, and still
The average lawyer's happiest
When working with a will.

It is folly to drum music into the head of a man who doesn't enjoy it.

The French naval budget provides appropriations of $60,000,000.

HEALTH

THE AMATEUR NURSE.

Although this is decidedly the age of the trained nurse, there are thousands of families who take care of relatives and friends through every sort of illness, from whooping cough to typhoid, and there are so many things that the home nurse can do to make a patient comfortable and to keep a sick room wholesome without any special trouble or expense, and with just a little knowledge of simple facts that it seems important to talk about these things as often as possible, so that the untrained woman who are devoutedly kind and untiringly patient may also know how to prove themselves capable and really useful.

In the first place, if you are unexpectedly called upon, say, to care for a member of the family suddenly taken down with scarlet fever, you must not only nurse your patient, but guard members of your family from contagion, and you must start doing the right things at the very beginning.

Clean out your sick room at the start. Send away all draperies, carpets and curtains that will not wash; put away useless bric-a-brac and upholstered furniture; and clean out all books. Have pretty, fresh ironed white lawn curtains at the windows, a few jars for flowers, and anything else that is cheerful, and not an abiding place for disease germs. Get a good sized screen, so that you can have plenty of clear air, without draights, and see to it that there is a washable or old rug by the bed, plenty of pillows and neat bedding.

With a room made easy to clean and disinfect, next turn your attention to your dress. It must be cotton, and plain, as much after the fashion of a nurse's uniform as you can quickly and conveniently put together—that is, short skirt, white aprons, and a cap, if your hair is at all oily and likely to hold germs. In any case, covered hair is a wise precaution. Wear noiseless slippers, no clinking watch chains and no jewellery.

If you want a simple antiseptic for use all through the sick room, get some pure borax the first day. Take a quart of warm water and put into it as much borax as it will hold in solution, and use the solution, a half cup to a gallon of water, for all disinfecting and washing. Wash the woodwork, furniture and floor with this water, all dresses before they are sent to the laundry, and dip all bedding and clothing in it before sending them to the laundry. A weak solution of the original solution is excellent for bathing the patient and for a daily mouth wash. It is also valuable for bathing wounds and for washing the nurse's hands after the dressing of wounds.

A floor should never be swept in a room where there is a contagious disease. It should be washed with a cloth dipped in borax water, so that no dust annoys the patient, and no assortment of germs are flung up in the air, to drift out of the window into the hall en route to fresh victims.

THE BABY'S MOUTH.

Many mothers do not recognize the fact that a baby's teeth should be cleaned, not only as soon as they arrive, but even long before—as soon as the baby itself arrives, in fact. Many a little chubby face is kept scrupulously shining with cleanliness on the outside—but O dear! the poor little mouth! It is really much more important to keep the inside of a small child's mouth clean than the outside. A dirty little face may mar beauty, but it does not threaten health, and a neglected mouth does.

Young children, as soon as the first teeth appear, should be given little tooth-brushes with very soft bristles and should be taught to use them, and then watched to see that they always do use them. But as to infants, the toilet of the mouth must be performed for them, and should never be neglected. For this purpose a little wad of sterilized absorbent cotton should be used, and then thrown away, or rather burned. When the baby has its bath the mouth should, as a matter of routine, be washed very gently with a pledget of cotton wet in a solution of boracic acid, or any other mild disinfecting liquid. If the little gums are soft and spongy and bleeding, dabbling them with tincture of myrrh will help them.

The reason for all this care is the same reason that makes the careful adult use his tooth-brush scrupulously after each meal—namely, that harmful germs constantly exist in the mouths of all of us, even the healthiest, and babies, although they have no teeth, are no exception to this rule. If their mouths are not kept clean not only are the coming teeth jeopradized, but the child's general condition may be lowered by the constant presence in the mouth, and consequently the passage through the system, of health-injuring microbes.

In illness a small child's sufferings are often greatly aggravated by parching of the lips and tongue, and it is unable to tell what the trouble is. The mouths of these little patients should be constantly refreshed and kept moist. This can be done with glycerine and water, and in many cases where constant drinking is forbidden by the physician much suffering can be avoided by keeping the mouth moist and comfortable by some such simple means. Great gentleness must be observed in this toilet of the mouth, for the baby's mucous membrane is very tender and easily abraded, and if it is injured ulceration may follow. — Youth's Companion.

Fashion ....Talk

BELTS AND GIRDLES.

There has seldom been a season when the belt has been such an important part of a woman's toilette as it is this year. Belts and girdles are shown in infinite variety, and instead of one or two, My Lady feels it necessary to have half a dozen.

Ranging in price from 50 cents to $5, as they do, the financial item is by no means inconsiderable. So many ingenious girls are making their own, and really put together some very tasteful cinctures. A belt is, of course, comparatively simple, but a girdle is not a thing to be thrown together carelessly. It must be properly made, or it has neither fit nor style.

There are to be obtained canvas foundations, already boned, for the small sum of 10 cents. If these foundations happen to fit the figure the work of building a girdle is greatly simplified. Otherwise, a model should be carefully fitted, and a pattern cut of it, from which others may be cut on occasion. The foundation must be boned every two inches to insure shapeliness.

Most of the girdles are nearly straight on the lower edge and pointed at the upper. Other modes are pointed at the bottom, but never as deeply as above. A properly shaped girdle is becoming to a long-waisted woman; the short-waisted one should stick to belts.

The favorite girdle is wide in the back and graduated to about an inch in width at the front; and there are many forms of it. A pretty mode is about four inches wide in the back, the silk being shirred three times on the centre back and again on each side, fastening in front with a pointed end slipped through a crocheted silk ring, under which is a hook and eye for fastening. The silk is as often laid in pleats, when the silk ring in front is supplemented with smaller ones set along the bones. Tint taffeta or crocheted buttons are set quite close together down the middle back and side boning on some belts, and make a pretty finish. One pretty belt had a high pointed back laid in pleats, tapering from about four inches in the centre to half that width on the sides, where it was met by pointed and stitched straps coming from the front, and set on with small buttons.

Still another requires five bands of inch and a half ribbon set at the back through crocheted rings, and tapering to a single width in front. Made of Dresden ribbon, such a girdle is a great addition to a summer gown. Liberty satin ribbon makes charming girdles or belts, it is so soft and pliable.

A dainty girdle of narrow velvet ribbon consisted of four straps of half inch velvet separated by their own width. The upper straps were gradually drawn down into the lower, which followed the curve of the waist line. To conceal the centre back boning, tiny bows were set on between the straps. The open spaces between the straps disclosed the waist below.

The secret of making a stylish girdle consists in making it take the curve in the back, which draws it in to fit the figure. This can usually be effected by stretching the material a very little tighter just at the waist line.

TEMPTING THINGS.

Little sunbonnets of gayly-figured muslin, with an interlining pleated full around the face, and strings of the material are well fitted to protect the youthful face and neck from the sun, although open to the objection of being very warm and confining. However, as they are picturesque and fashionable, they will be worn. The ordinary style costs 50 cents.

Shirt waist patterns of white linen, with inlet Mexican embroidery, cost $5. The trimming consists of a strip down the front, with a curving pattern at each side, reaching to the shoulder seam, two pieces for cuffs, and a tricornered piece for the back, as well as curved backpieces, which continue the embroidery side pieces up the front. As white linen is virtually new every time it is laundried, these waists are not unprofitable.

The banquet lamp still reigns in all its glory, and rivals other means of lighting. Very handsome examples may be had for from $6 to $12, without the globe, having a glass stand of good design. With these when the colored silk or paper shade is not used, the ground glass globe emitting a softened glow, is the most suitable, and the price is $3. The burners are of an English make, of heavy brass, that may be taken apart to allow of thorough cleaning, and they fit into a cork-lined socket, instead of screwing into the lamp, so preventing all escape of oil.

Fireproof French china comes in two shades, terra cotta and a very pretty green. As the name indicates, they will stand the fire, and in consequence only such dishes as are likely to be put to the test are made. Tea and coffee pots are among them, the smallest size of the tea pot being 75 cents, the coffee pots having handles at the side nearest the spout, instead of on the opposite side, and costing $1.25. Dishes for deep game pies are to be had in two sizes of this ware, and also small individual entree dishes, both ensuring the food piping hot.

HER LATEST LOVER.

"Nell's just crazy over Shakespeare."

"So he's her latest, is he? Where'd she meet him?"

HEALTH FOR GIRLS.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make Strong Healthy Rosy-Cheeked Lasses.

"I was attacked with appendicitis," says Miss Fabiola Grammont, daughter of Mr. Charles Grammont, a prosperous farmer of Champlain, Que., "and while the doctor who attended me cured me of this trouble, it left behind after effects from which it seemed almost impossible to recover. I grew weak and very pale; my appetite was poor; I suffered at times from severe headaches; and the least exertion left me completely worn out. I tried several remedies, but instead of getting better I was gradually growing worse. Any work about the house left me weak and dispirited, and I felt almost like giving up. At this time a friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with much benefit, strongly urged me to give them a trial. I got a box, and as I did not feel any better when I had used them, I would have given them up but for the fact that my friend urged that one box was not a fair trial. I then decided to continue the use of the pills and by the time I had taken three boxes I found my condition was improving. I used eight boxes in all, and by the time I had taken them all my old time health had returned. My appetite had improved, I had gained in weight and the glow of health had returned to my face. I cannot too strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all pale and weak girls."

Good blood is an absolute necessity, and the only way to have a constant supply of rich, red health-giving blood is to take Dr. Williams Pink Pills. Every dose helps to make new blood, and to drive from the system such troubles as anaemia, languidness, neuralgia, dyspepsia, rheumatism, etc. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

JAPANESE NURSES.

Women Who Play a Prominent Part in the War.

The Red Cross nurse is one of the redeeming features of war. The Japanese Red Cross nurse is a particularly redeeming feature.

Most women are born nurses—a small woman of five years old is a more intelligent nurse than a full-grown man—but the Japanese woman is peculiarly fitted for the trade. With her soft hands and her workwomanlike ways, she can look after a sick or wounded man in a most miraculous manner.

Sick or injured, say travellers in the east, we would rather be nursed by an English woman than any other woman, but if no English woman were there—send for a Japanese woman.

Here is a picture of the Japanese nurse from Mrs. Archibald Little's charming book, "A Diplomatist's Wife in Japan":—

"My first Japanese trained nurse—I shall never forget the day when she first loomed on my astonished vision. She was barely four feet high, her complexion was dark in the extreme, her feet were encased in white linen socks with divided toes, and shod with dainty straw sandals with green velvet straps.

"Her figure, the shape of a very soft feather pillow which has been hung up by one end for days, was draped in a tight-fitting white apron with a large bib, and she was kept inside her buttonless and stringless clothes by a cruelly tight and wide leather belt put on over apron and all.

"Into this belt, holding her breath for a long time, she could, with a great effort, push her fat silver watch, her clinical thermometer, two or three yards of a Japanese letter (which she would read, a foot at a time, when she thought I was asleep) her carefully folded pocket-handkerchief, and the relentless little register in which she noted down, from right to left, strange cabalistic signs, with which she and the doctor conjured every morning till they knew all the signs my pulse and temperature had been committing for the last twenty-four hours."

Twenty years ago the professional nurse was unknown in Japan, and the idea of a Japanese lady acting as a professional nurse would have horrified the Japanese ideas of propriety. To-day Japan has a Red Cross Society as highly organized and efficient as is the Japanese army.

The society was founded in 1887 largely by the late Count Sano, Privy Councillor to the Mikado, who had studied the Red Cross organizations of the west.

The Japanese women whom our correspondent has "snapped" will do work for their Emperor as noble as that done by the Japanese fighting men.

THE ILLS OF CHILDHOOD.

Every child in the country needs, at some time or other, a medicine to correct the ills incident to childhood. If Baby's Own Tablets are kept in the house and occasionally given to the little ones they will prevent illness and make the little ones rugged, strong and cheerful. Mothers should insist on having this medicine because it contains no opiate or harmful drug, and children take the Tablets as readily as they take candy. If you have a neighbor who has used the Tablets ask her and she will tell you what splendid satisfaction they give. Here is what one mother, Mrs. Wm. Sinclair, Hebron, N. B., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets with so much satisfaction that I do not feel safe when I have not got a box in the house. I am sure that other mothers will be quite as well pleased with them." You can get the Tablets through your druggist or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

JOHN CHRISTIAN WATSON

NEW PREMIER OF AUSTRALIAN COMMONWEALTH.

He Was a Newspaper Compositor in Sydney Only a Few Years Ago.

Australia is a land of surprises, especially in political affairs. Only a few years ago John Christian Watson was a journeyman compositor in a Sydney newspaper office. To-day he is Prime Minister of the Australian Commonwealth.

Such a man must possess exceptional force of character, and Mr. Watson is no exception to the rule. He is the son of British parents residing at Valparaiso, Chile, where he was born some 37 years ago. While yet a child he accompanied his parents from South America to New Zealand, where he received his elementary education and served his apprenticeship as a compositor.

In due course he left New Zealand and came to Sydney, where he took an active part in labor politics. In 1901 he was elected a member of the Commonwealth Parliament, where he speedily came to the front and, despite his comparative youthfulness and lack of experience, found himself leading the labor members, who instinctively recognized him as their chief.

Mr. Watson rose to the occasion and proved himself the man of the hour. He recognized at once the pliability of Sir Edmund Barton's Ministry. He saw the supreme importance of his support to the life of the Government, and soon began to barter that support on terms most advantageous to his party.

THE TASK WAS NOT EASY.

He presided over a party which, while it was united in its main arm differed widely concerning the degree to which it should go. But the influence of Mr. Watson assisted in bringing the whole of the party into line with his views.

His policy was to avoid the responsibilities of office and be content with piping the tune to which the Federal Ministry had to dance. Sir Edmund Barton did not share the semi-socialist views of Mr. Watson, but he had not the courage to disavow them and was unwilling to sacrifice the honors and emoluments of his position.

His utter subservience to the labor party prepared the way for increased demands, which culminated in the demand by Mr. Watson, on behalf of his followers, for the introduction of the Federal Arbitration bill, with provisions giving the Federal Arbitration Court the power of fixing the rate of wages and conditions of labor of every individual—including members of the naval, military and police forces—employed by the Federal and State governments.

But Mr. Deaken, the Australian Prime Minister, was made of sterner stuff than Sir Edmund Barton. About the same age as Mr. Watson, and, like him, formerly a compositor in a newspaper office, he declined to be driven into what he regarded as a gross violation of State rights, for the provisions demanded by Mr. Watson virtually amounted to the Commonwealth's seeking to deprive the State governments and Parliaments of the control of the public expenditure and handing it over to an independent and irresponsible tribunal. Mr. Deaken, in resisting the demands of Mr. Watson, was supported by Mr. Reid, leader of the opposition, but

THE OBNOXIOUS CLAUSES

were carried by a majority of nine, which would have been a minority of three or four had not several of Mr. Reid's followers voted with Mr. Watson for the express purpose of bringing about the downfall of the Deaken Ministry.

He will have all his work cut out for him. When he meets Parliament at the head of the Labor Ministry, he will find himself confronted by a solid coalition of Ministerialists and members of the opposition, headed by Mr. Reid, protectionists and free traders allowing the fiscal question to remain in abeyance for the time being.

Finding himself at the mercy of a hostile majority, Mr. Watson may induce his followers to accept a moderate and conciliatory policy. Should he fail in this, his defeat is inevitable. Personally, he is equal to the situation, but the trouble is with the extreme members of his party.

Mr. Reid's accession to the office of Prime Minister with Mr. Deaken, Sir George Turner and Sir John Forrest included in his Ministry, would be speedily followed by the abolition of the regulation prohibiting the employment of colored labor in oversea mail contracts, and a general revision of the labor legislation of the last three years.

None is better acquainted with the probable friend of a coalition policy than is Mr. Watson, and to prevent its possibility will naturally be his main object.

RUNNING A BATTLESHIP.

In the British Parliament the other day the Admiralty was asked what was the cost of running a first-class battleship. The reply showed that in the British navy such a ship would entail to keep her in commission the expenditure of almost half a million dollars a year. The figures given were for a first-class battleship of 13,000 tons. The wages of officers and crew would amount, turning pounds into dollars at the rough rate of $5 a pound, to $201,845. Victualling would cost $73,020; coal $118,000; stores and repairs, $47,740; naval and ordnance stores, $27,500; a total of $468,105.

Visitor—"What do you do when Johnnie is naughty?" Mamma—"Put him to bed without any supper." Visitor—"Well, what then?" Papa—"He cries, and she carries it up to him on a tray."

HE'S ONLY ONE OUT OF SCORES

BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS MADE HIM A NEW MAN.

Richard Quirk, doctored for a dozen Years and Thought His Case Incurable—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

Fortune Harbor, Nfld., June 13.—(Special).—Scores of people in this neighborhood are living proofs that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney ailments from Backache to Bright's Disease. Among the most remarkable cures is that of Mr. Richard Quirk, and he gives the story of it to the public as follows:

"I suffered for over twenty years from Lumbago and Kidney Disease and at intervals was totally unable to work. After ten or twelve years of doctors treatment, I had made up my mind that my complaint was incurable. Reading of cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills tempted me to try them. I did so with little faith, but to my great surprise I had not taken more than half a box before I felt relief and after the use of seven or eight boxes, I was fully cured and a new man.

"Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured my Lumbago and Kidney Disease, and the best of it is I have stayed cured."

THE KING'S BOOTS.

Royal Bootmaker Talks of the Royal Footwear.

The King wears an 8½ boot and his foot is well proportioned. So says Mr. Leo Thomas of St. James' street, London, the royal bootmaker, in an interesting interview on the King's boots, which appears in the current number of Footwear.

His Majesty has practically a pair of boots for every uniform he wears, besides walking boots, walking shoes, evening shoes, and shooting boots.

It is a popular delusion that the King orders his boots in large quantities. This is not the case. He orders, as a rule, only one pair at a time, although occasionally several pairs are required for specific purposes, and which differ from each other, are included in one order.

"The King," said Mr. Thomas, "knows precisely what he wants, and insists upon having it. He is one of the greatest students of detail I know, and I have come in contact with a great number of people, as you can well imagine. There is not an ornament, a button, or a particular style but what he remembers, even after the lapse of a long period since the goods were orignally made for him."

As for material, the King never

BROWNS AND BLUES.

In browns, deaf-leaf and tortoise-shell shades are favorites, and moidre, a light golden brown, is beautiful. One shade of brown verges on burnt orange.

Blues have always been more popular than browns, presumably because more women can wear them, and because there are more blue-eyed women than any other colored-eye variety. Browns have to be selected with care. There is a popular notion that browns look well on every one, whereas blue is far more likely to look better on most people. The woman who looks her best in light golden browns should beware of the red browns and vice versa. The dead-leaf browns are just the thing for certain brown-haired, brown-eyed women, who can't venture on any other shade without losing their color charm. Browns are best suited to brown and hazel-eyed women, and to the brown hair, and also to the creamy skin which should go with the hazel or brown eyes and hair. The shade of brown to be worn depends largely on the shade of brown in the hair.

A wise man does a great deal of silent thinking and a fool man does a great deal of thoughtless talking.

TURN OVER TIME.

When Nature Hints About the Food.

When there's no relish to any food and all that one eats doesn't seem to do any good, then is the time to make a turn over in the diet, for that's Nature's way of dropping a hint that the food isn't the kind required.

"For a number of years I followed railroad work, much of it being office work of a trying nature. Meal times were our busiest and eating too much and too quickly of food such as is commonly served in hotels and restaurants, these together with the sedentary habits were not long in giving me dyspepsia and stomach trouble which reduced my weight from 205 to 160 pounds.

"There was little relish in any food and none of it seemed to do me any good. It seemed the more I ate the poorer I got and was always hungry before another meal, no matter how much I had eaten.

"Then I commenced a fair trial of Grape-Nuts and was surprised how a small saucer of it would carry me along, strong and with satisfied apetite, until the next meal, with no sensations of hunger, weakness or distress as before.

"I have been following this diet now for several months and my improvement has been so great all the others in my family have taken up the use of Grape-Nuts with complete satisfaction and much improvement in health and brain power.

"American people undoubtedly eat hurriedly, have lots of worry, thus hindering digestion and therefore need a food that is predigested and concentrated in nourishment." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Unless the soap you use has this brand you are not getting the best

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 245

TRUE COURSE OF NARRATIVE.

Lawyers who are used to examining witnesses know well that sometimes they must let a man tell the story in his own way or he may not talk at all. A county court judge tells, in The Cornhill Magazine, some of his odd experiences with eccentric and stupid witnesses.

One man was brought up for not paying his rent. His past record was looked into, and it was found that one week in four years was marked with a cross, indicating that the rent for that week had not been paid.

"How did that week come to be missed?" the lawyer asked.

"I'll never pay that week," said the man, shaking his head stubbornly.

"But I am afraid you will have to. You see you admit it's owing."

"Well, I'll just tell yer 'ow it was. You see we were 'aving rabbit for supper, and my wife—"

He seemed to be settling down for a long yarn, and the lawyer interrupted him. "Never mind about the rabbit. Tell me about the rent."

"I'm telling yer. Ye see we were 'aving rabbit for supper, and my wife 'ad got a new kettle, and we don't 'ave rabbit every—"

"Oh, come, come! Just tell me about the rent." He regarded the lawyer rather contemptuously, and began at the beginning:

"I'm telling you if you'll only listen. We were 'aving rabbit for supper, an' my wife 'ad got a new kettle, and we don't 'ave rabbit every night for supper, and my wife 'ad just put the kettle, the new kettle—"

"Oh never mind about the kettle! Do get to the rent."

"I'm going to, ain't I?" he inquired, angrily. "And my wife 'ad got a new kettle, and we don't 'ave rabbit every night for supper, and my wife 'ad just put the kettle—the new kettle with the rabbit—on to the fire, when down coom chimley and aw' into the middle o' room. Was I going to pay rent for that week? Not loikely!"

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"When I was a boy," said the gray-haired physician, who happened to be in a reminiscent mood, "I wanted to be a soldier, but my parents persuaded me to study medicine." "Oh, well," rejoined the sympathetic druggist, "such is life. Many a man with wholesale aspirations has to content himself with a retail business."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Doctor—Well, Mrs. Muggeridge, how are you getting on? Taken the medicine? Mrs. M.—Yes, Doctor, I've taken all the tabloids you sent, and now I want a new persecution.

OVER THE WABASH.

To the Great World's Fair St. Louis, Mo., everything is now wide open, round trip tickets on sale until December 1st, at lowest first-class one-way fare, good fifteen days, fare and a third good sixty days. Now is the time to see this, the greatest of all Expositions in the history of the world. The great Wabash is the Banner Line, the shortest and quickest route from Canada to St. Louis. The through trains on the Wabash are the admiration of all travelers going to St. Louis.

For time tables and descriptive folder, address J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, Northeast corner King and Yonge Streets, Toronto.

No man need hope to pass through the pearly gates on the strength of the epitaph on his tombstone.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

INCREASING POWER OF GUNS.

The destructive power of naval guns becomes every year more terrible. The latest type of gun introduced in the British navy is remarkable for its great length, over 37 feet, combined with its relatively small diameter, 36 inches at the breech and 18 inches at the muzzle, and its comparative lightness, 28 tons. Its bore is 9.2 inches, its projectile weighs 380 pounds, and at 3,000 yards this missile can be driven through 11 inches of Krupp steel. The barrel is made up of an inner tube, enclosed in a jacket of wound steel wire. This gun is reckoned equal in destructive power to the 13½-inch bore guns that preceded it, which have more than double its weight. The muzzle velocity of the projectile is 2,900 feet per second.

Imitations at best are imitations, substitutions never satisfy - Insist on having Blue Ribbon Tea.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will get you good prices.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO, Limited

Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

THE FIFTY MILLION DOLLAR WORLD'S FAIR ST. LOUIS.

District Passenger Agent McDonald of the Grand Trunk Railway who recently returned from St. Louis, states that it is hard to find suitable language to describe the magnitude and beauty of the greatest Exposition ever held.

The site of 1240 acres being two miles long and one mile wide, is covered with beautiful buildings, broken with lagoons, canals, grand courts, monuments, statuary, parks, etc., all forming a picture that must be seen to be realized.

An Electrical railway, called the Intramural, makes it easy to get from one part of the grounds to another, and follow out the daily programme, enjoying an hour listening to "Sousa's" or other famous bands, or taking in a lecture or address, or Art Gallery.

When you consider the immensity of the buildings, one alone having over 20 acres of floor space, and reflect that they are filled with the choicest of exhibits from all over the world, one exhibitor vying with another to obtain the coveted Gold Medal, it seems to suggest the thought of what a grand opportunity and an education it will be, to the young men and women of our land, to spend a week or two at St. Louis this year. Really no intelligent man, woman or child can afford to miss this great World's treat.

The beautiful Electric lighting of the Pan American Exposition, which few thought would ever be approached is entirely eclipsed by this Monster Fair.

One of the features of the fair, is the "Inside Inn," a hotel accommodating 6,000, splendidly run, and at reasonable rates.

The total expenses of a trip to St. Louis based on half railway rates, is within the reach of all and permits stop over at Chicago, and other points, and the trip is made quickly and comfortably.

It is the intention of the Grand Trunk to run through cars from Montreal and Toronto to St. Louis, commencing June 13th, and possibly before.

The Canadian Press Association were unanimous in their praise of the Grand Trunk and Illinois Central route, and with the Exposition.

28-04.

A great run of luck always begins for the man who doesn't get married.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Wifey—"Do you recollect that once, when we had a tiff, I said you were just as mean as you could be?" Hubby—"Yes, darling." Wifey—"Oh, James, how little did I know you then!"

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woolens and flannels,—you'll like it.

First Student—I get all my exercise running to chapel in the morning. Second Student—Ah, I see. A sort of religious exercise.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 22—04

"He's a despicable hypocrite!" "So?" "Yes, sir. Why, I wouldn't pump the same air he breathes into my bicycle tyres!"

I Believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria.
Riverdale. MRS. REUBEN BAKER.

I Believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will produce growth of hair.
MRS. CHAS. ANDERSON,
Stanley, P.E.I.

I Believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth.
MATTHIAS FOLEY.
Oil City, Ont.

Mrs. Muggins—"My husband is a perfect crank." Mrs. Buggins—"All husbands are, my dear." Mrs. Muggins—"But fancy a man who complains that my mustard plasters are not as strong as those his mother used to make!"

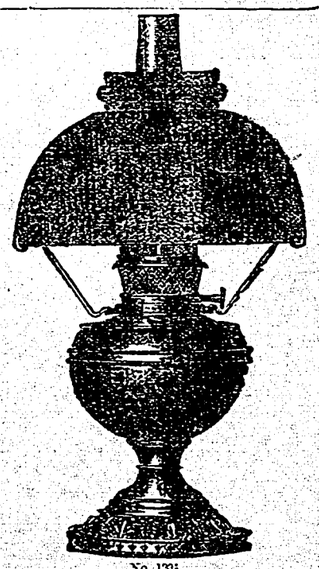
Coughing is an outward sign of inward disease.
Cure the disease with
Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic
and the cough will stop.
Try it to-night. If it doesn't benefit you, we'll give your money back.
Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 S. C. WELLS & Co. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can. 207

1—28

A young Irishman, going out as a missionary to China, told his audience that in that country a man condemned to die could, for a few cents purchase a substitute. "Indeed, I understand that a number of poor fellows in China actually make their living by acting as substitutes."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

CLEANING LADIES' ... WALKING OR OUTING SUITS
Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC



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BEAUTIFUL LIGHT.
ONE LAMP GIVES LIGHT EQUAL TO FOUR ORDINARY GAS JETS.
Three Styles: Table, Pendant and Bracket.
Illustrated Catalogue Furnished to Dealers on Application.
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The QUEEN CITY OIL CO'Y., LTD., TORONTO.

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Long live the King

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The Winton Touring Car is appreciated by the best informed because built on correct mechanical principles, of highest grade materials. As a prospective automobile purchaser you dare not, in full justice to yourself, take chances on an inferior car. By presenting a car of such imperial merit as is the 1904 Winton, we become "automobile underwriters"—insuring you against risk or loss. Have you seen our new catalog?

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THE AUTOMOBILE & SUPPLY CO
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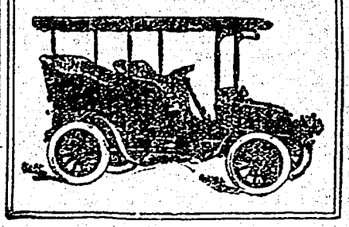

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Changes of advertisements must be in before noon on Wednesday to insure insertion.

Job Printing in all its branches promptly and neatly executed.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1904.

THE KOOTENAY OUTRAGE.

We have already referred to the dishonest, as well as cowardly tactics, of the Dominion Government, in withdrawing the constituencies of Kootenay and Yale-Cariboo from those to vote simultaneously at the general election. The contention was, that there would be insufficient time between the day of nomination and the day for balloting, to deliver the ballot boxes and ballots, at the various polling places throughout the two constituencies. The bubble was nicely *pricked however, by* Mr. Alcorn, M.P., who upon the motion to read the amended election act a second time, (August 2nd) moved the following resolution:

"In the electoral districts of Comox-Atlin, Kootenay and Yale-Cariboo in the Province of British Columbia, the day for the nomination of candidates so to be fixed by the Governor-General, and named in the writ of election, SHALL NOT BE LESS THAN FOURTEEN CLEAR DAYS next before the day also so fixed and named for holding the polls, and the day for holding the polls shall be the same throughout Canada."

During the debate upon the introduction of the bill, Mr. Galliher, M.P., as we have pointed out in another article, drew a terrible picture of the dangers and tribulations attendant upon a trip through the interior of Kootenay. His special studies had evidently been "on angles." The member for Yale-Cariboo, and candidate for Kootenay, asserted that a returning officer would be obliged, after travelling 100 miles to deliver a ballot box, although within twenty miles from the next point, be forced to go back 100 miles to reach his destination! The member for Yale-Cariboo and candidate for Kootenay, went pretty far when he declared that "personally" he would prefer that voting should take place in Kootenay simultaneously with the vote throughout the Dominion! High statesmanship that; but what do the electors think of the man who blows hot and cold according to the demands of the occasion? What will they think of the representative, who, after making such a statement opposed Mr. Alcorn's motion, which if carried, would have enabled Mr. Galliher to enjoy all the advantages he declared would accrue to him, by reason of no exception being made as to the day of balloting? The representative of Yale-Cariboo, (known in the House of Commons as "The Absent Member") has given a few votes, however. He voted against protecting the public exchequer; he voted against giving the auditor general sufficient authority to guard that exchequer; he approved of a government composed of men, who, when in opposition, denounced their opponents for an annual expenditure of $32,000,000, doubling on their tracks and bringing down estimates for $76,600,000! Mr. Galliher went further, he knew his constituents, or at least a vast number of them, were in favour of municipal control over certain industries, yet voted for and advocated permission being given by parliament to the Ottawa Electric Light Company to absorb another local company and thus increase the tax upon the poor. More serious still, Mr. Galliher voted AGAINST a proposition to make the Grand Trunk Pacific a state owned railway, although he knew that Canadian taxpayers were contributing $100,000 to every $10,000 promised by the promoters of the Grand Trunk Pacific! This may be statesmanship, but we do not believe the practical men of Kootenay are prepared to approve of Mr. Galliher's political record. He evidently has his doubts, otherwise, he would have supported Mr. Alcorn's proposition to remove any difficulties, by having the Kootenay *nomination one month earlier* than in other constituencies. We have the action of the Government, endorsed as it was by Mr. Galliher, "playing with loaded dice." We have given our reasons for this, and it must not be forgotten, that the conspirators, bent upon bullying the electors of Kootenay and Yale-Cariboo know that should the Government be sustained, they would have the advantage of the personal presence of Ministers, as well as the help of those who yearn to receive Government favours. We are far from believing that this chicanery will advance Mr. Galliher's interests; it will more probably prove a boomerang: still, that does not in the least minimise the outrage upon the electors of Kootenay, an outrage for which Mr. Galliher must be held responsible.

STARTLING SITUATION.

Various newspapers have announced that quite recently, the Hon. Clifford Sifton announced to his supporters at Brandon, Man., that there would be no general election this year! It will be remembered that in December last, Liberals were actively preparing for the campaign, it being asserted that voting would take place in February. Scores of party nominations were made, political literature circulated, and the machinery generally oiled and prepared for action. Of a sudden, the wheels were reversed and another *session of parliament* called. It was then found that the promoters of the Grand Trunk Pacific were not satisfied; changes were demanded and no sooner demanded than agreed to. In short between $160,000,000 and $170,000,000 of money and credits belonging to the Canadian taxpayer was voted away, while estimates for the annual expenditures reached $77,000,000! More than this, the Premier announced that the Government contemplated building the Georgian Bay Canal, which if finished will cost over $100,000,000. Thus with present national debt, the cost of the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Canal project, the outlined sum total of the amount Canada will pledge her credits for, will, in the aggregate amount to $318,000,000, or over $90 per capita for every man, woman and child in the Dominion; or $450 for every family of five. These startling figures are worthy of serious consideration upon the part of those who will be called upon to vote, and should Mr. Sifton's statement prove authentic, there will be plenty of time for all classes to look the situation squarely in the face. The Liberal Government entered office, with a great flourish of trumpets. There was then only the national debt existing, within two years they have doubted the annual expenditure (from $38,000,000 under Conservatives to $77,000,000 under the Liberals and have pledged themselves to great public works involving over $300,000,000 more.

And yet some Liberals, particularly those on "grafting" expeditions would ask the electors of Kootenay and Yale-Cariboo, to vote in favor of Mr. Galliher or Mr. Ross, because certain sums had been put in the estimates for buildings and other improvements in these two constituencies! Could assurance further go! The cool effrontery of proposing to buy taxpayers with their own money. We incline to the belief that this trick will not answer; the wickedness of the scheme is only thinly veiled. Here is a Province paying three times more taxes per head than any other province; here is a marvellous country only awaiting development, to be one of the richest in the world—and yet the servants of the people holding office at Ottawa, positively refuse to assist, imagining that people who are struggling to accomplish something for British Columbia will be satisfied with the crumbs pitched at them in the shape of dredging a river, building a drill shed or erecting a post office.

There should be no uncertain sound, on the part of the electors of British Columbia. Partizan passion should dissappear before the serious issues now involved. Of course, the absence of Mr. Galliher from parliament one-third of every session, as well as absenting himself from two-thirds of the divisions in parliament, is not creditable; still, he would have done well to stay away on more occasions, judging from the votes he recorded in favour of the administration.

Creditors' Trust Deeds Act, 1901

NOTICE is hereby given that Charles Temple Diamond, of Camborne, B.C., General Merchant, by deed dated 2nd August, 1904, assigned to A. N. Vars, of Camborne, B. C., accountant, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of said Charles T. Diamond all his real and personal property, credits and effects which may be seized and sold under execution.

Creditors are required to send to the undersigned on or before the 31st August, 1904, particulars duly verified, of their claims and of the security, if any, held by them.

A meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor will be held at the office of Messrs. Harvey, McCarter & Pinkham, Imperial Bank Block, Revelstoke, B. C., on Monday, the 15th day of August, 1904, at 3 p. m. for giving of directions with reference to the disposal of the estate.

Dated this 2nd day of August, 1904.

HARVEY, McCARTER & PINKHAM,
Solicitors for said Assignee.

Notice of Seizure and Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of three Warrants of Execution issued out of the County Court Kootenay holden at Revelstoke in actions wherein A. P. Cummins, O. B. N. Wilkie and McKinnon & Sutherland respectively are plaintiffs and The Double Eagle Mining and Development Company, Limited Liability, are defendants, and to me directed against the goods and chattels of the said defendants, I have seized and taken into execution all the interest of the above named Double Eagle Mining and Development Company, Limited Liability in the following described mineral claims situated in the Revelstoke Mining Division of West Kootenay and described as The Noble Three, White Elephant, Chilcat and Wa Wa mineral claims on Laforme Creek.

And I give notice that I will offer for sale at Public Auction at the door of the Court House at Revelstoke, B. C., on Tuesday, the 16th day of August, 1904, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon all the interest of the said defendants in the said mineral claims.

Dated at Revelstoke, B. C., 10th August, 1904.

W. J. LAW,
Deputy to the Sheriff of North Kootenay.

NOTICE.

The above sale is postponed until Saturday the 20th inst., at the same time and place.

W. J. LAW,
Deputy Sheriff.

Job Printing At The Herald

LEGAL

JOHN MANNING SCOTT,
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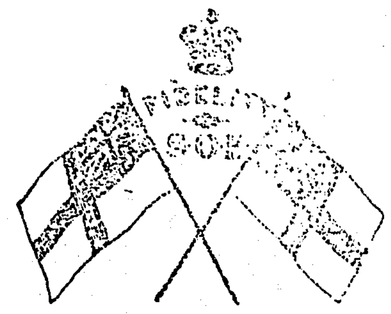

Red Rose Degree meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month; White Rose Degree meets third Tuesday of each quarter, in Oddfellows Hall. Visiting brethren welcome
T. H. BAKER, President. H. COOKE, Secretary.

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
W. B. FLEMING, W. M
J. ACHESON, Rec.-Sec.

KOOTENAY STAR, R. B. P.
Meets on First Tuesday of every month, in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. ACHESON, W. P.
J. H. ARMSTRONG, Reg.

Gold 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.
GORDON BROCK, C. C.
STEWART McDONALD, K. of R. & S
H. A. BROWN, M. of F.

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DEER HEADS, BIRDS, ANIMALS MOUNTED.
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UNION HOTEL
FIRST CLASS $2 PER DAY HOUSE
Choice Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
J. LAUGHTON, Prop. First Street.

Oriental Hotel
Ably furnished with the Choicest the Market affords.
BEST WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS
Large, Light bedrooms.
Rates $1 a day.
Monthly Rate.
J. Albert Stone, - Prop.

THE UNION HOTEL
W. J. LIGHTBURNE, Manager.
NEWLY BUILT AND FURNISHED
STRICLY FIRST-CLASS
THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH BEST BRANDS
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
ARROWHEAD, - B. C.

PELLEW-HARVEY, BRYANT & GILMAN
Mining Engineers and Assayers,
VANCOUVER, B.C. : Established 1890
ASSAY WORK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS UNDERTAKEN.
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.
VANCOUVER, B. C.

NELSON FAIR
The Second Annual Exhibition of the
Nelson Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition
SEPT. 28-29
New Buildings
Fine Frounds
Big Premium List
NOVEL OPEN AIR ATTRACTION
Write for Prize List to
J. E. Annable, Sec., - Nelson

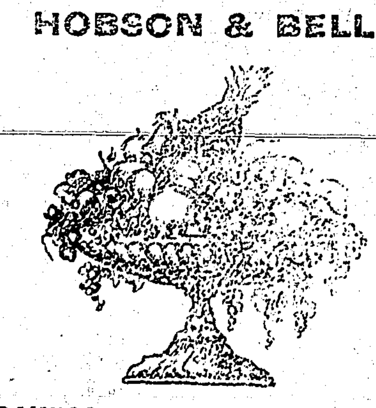
Vegetables and Fruit For Sale
Potatoes, Carrots, Turnips, Beets, Cabbage, Cauliflower Beets, Parsnips, etc.
Black Currants, Red Currants, White Currants and Gooseberries.
Parties desiring any of the above goods should apply to
J. MATCH, East of C.P.R. Depot Revelstoke, B. C.

'Owl' Restaurant
YODO FUJII, PROP.
BEST EATING HOUSE IN THE CITY.
MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS

FANCY CAKES AND CONFECTIONERY
If you want the above we can supply you with anything in this line.
TRY OUR WHOLESOME
White and Brown Bread Scones and Buns
Dances and Private Parties Catered To.
Full Stock of Excellent Candies.
A. E. BENNISON,
Mackenzie Avenue.

FINE TAILORING
IN SPRING SUITINGS AND OVERCOATINGS
We have a handsome assortment to choose from at prices that should be attractive to careful buyers.
Everything strictly up-to-date in style, fit and finish.
THE ONLY UNION SHOP IN TOWN
M. A. WILSON,
Graduate of Mitchell's School of Garment Cutting, New York.
Establishment—Next Taylor Block.

HOBSON & BELL



BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS
Fresh and Complete Line of Groceries.

Jas. I. Woodrow BUTCHER
Retail Dealer in—
Beef, Pork, Mutton, Etc.
Fish and Game in Season....
All orders promptly filled
Corner Douglas King Streets REVELSTOKE, B.C

Dry Mill Wood
FOR SALE
$2.50 per Load
Orders left at W. M. Lawrence's Hardware Store promptly attended to. Terms strictly C.O.D.
SWAN CARLSON, WOOD DEALER.

ITS A REST FOR YOUR EYES
To wear good glasses. To those who have to work and feel that their eyes are continually aching from that cause should wear a pair. The trouble is that the majority of people do not know that the right glasses will give that needed rest.
WE WILL EXAMINE YOUR EYES FREE OF CHARGE, and if you feel that you are justified in wearing glasses we can fit you. A large quantity always in stock.
E. M. ALLUM, WATCHMAKER, AND OPTICIAN

DON'T SUFFER ANY LONGER
Save Your EYES
Free Examination
J. GUY BARBER, - Jeweller, Optician

REAL ESTATE AGENTS. CONVEYANCING NOTARIES PUBLIC
SIBBALD & FIELD
AGENTS FOR { C.P.R. Townsite Mara Townsite Gerrard Townsite.
AGENTS FOR { Fire and Life Insurance Companies—only Reliable Ones.
AGENTS FOR—Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation
COAL MERCHANT—Comox. C.P.R. Hard Coal.
First Street, - Op. Macdonald & Monteith's

WM. FLEMING,
Wholesale & Retail Meat Merchant.
Fish and Game in Season.
First Street, - Revelstoke, B. C.

REOPENED REMODELED
Palace Restaurant
Two Doors South of the New Imperial Bank
Premises formerly occupied by Union Restaurant.
Mrs. McKitrick, Manageress.
Open at all hours. Short Orders tastefully served.
Meal Tickets Issued. Terms Moderate.

P. BURNS & CO'Y.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers
PRIME BEEF. PORK. MUTTON SAUSAGE.
FISH AND GAME IN SEASON.

J. B. CRESSMAN - THE ART TAILOR.

TALKS ABOUT SPRING CLOTHING
If you buy your Spring Suit from CRESSMAN it is sure to be correct in every particular, And Why?—Because he sells the Best Goods to be had.
Our help—you can procure nothing better; and Our Guarantee goes with every Garment, the Genuine Custom Tailors Union Label.
What more do you want—The Genuine Goods, Modern Cut, Fit and Make—All Guaranteed.
OUR SPRING SHIPMENTS
are more complete and comprise not only our usual large display but Novelties in Scotch Suitings. Fancy Vestings and Trouserings that cannot be seen outside this store in this section. It has been said that the Scotch Tweeds we are showing are
THE ADMIRATION OF ALL
admirers of nice goods. Ladies High Class Custom Tailoring to order.
J. B. Cressman, Revelstoke

LETTERS OF INTRODUCTION

Some Reasons Why They Should Be Given With Discretion.

"I disapprove of letters of introduction," said an elderly New Orleans business man, "and won't give one under any circumstances. They are bad form and border close on downright impertinence. What right have I, for example, to thrust a perfect stranger on my friend, John Smith, of Memphis or Chattanooga, without having at least asked Mr. Smith's permission or ascertained whether the introduction would be mutually agreeable? Then, again, such letters always mean either too little or too much. Most of us give them almost as freely as we give good advice, without the least idea of incurring any responsibility; yet a letter of introduction is, or ought to be, an absolute indorsement of the bearer, and the recipient would be justified in holding the writer strictly accountable for any abuse of his hospitality. I believe this view is unassailable, but I must confess I stopped writing letters of introducion myself on account of a little contretemps that has nothing to do with the proprieties of the question. It happened in this way:

"A certain friend asked me to give a letter to a young Englishman, introducing him to a former business partner of mine, now living in Louisville. I didn't want to do it, but lacked moral courage to refuse; so I wrote two letters—one the introduction requested and the other a brief note to the Louisville man, explaining the circumstances and saying that I didn't really know whether the Englishman was a gentleman or a horse thief. Two days later I got a telegram from my partner, saying that he had received a letter of introduction by mail and was at a loss to know what to make of it. I had put the two enclosures in the wrong envelopes and had given the Englishman the private note of repudiation."

"I suppose he read it, of course," remarked some one in the group of listeners.

"That's just what has been troubling me ever since," replied the old merchant; I don't know whether he did or not. He presented it without turning a hair, and if he knew the contents he certainly made no sign. At least that is the report of my friend, who was so surprised when he ran his eye over the epistle that he nearly fell out of his chair. All this happened four years ago, and I haven't written a letter of introduction since. I wouldn't meet that Englishman again for a thousand-dollar bill, because if I did I wouldn't know whether to shake hands or get ready to fight.

Uses of Turpentine.

Turpentine, either in resinous form or in spirits of turpentine, has a lot of household virtues well known to women on the frontier or in isolated farm houses, but not so familiar to city housewives. Few barefoot boys are ignorant that a cut toe heals quickly if some resinous turpentine is used as a salve. But in cities spirits of turpentine can be more easily secured and is more convenient for application. In most cases it will produce the same effect.

Let a child suffering from the croup or from any throat or lung difficulty inhale the vapor, and rub the little sufferer's chest till the skin is red, ending by wrapping about it a flannel moistened with the fiery spirits. Relief will be almost instantaneous. Afterward sweet oil will save the skin.

Use spirits of turpentine for burns, the pain will disappear, and healthy granulation at once set in. It can be applied effectively on a linen rag.

Spirits of turpentine will take away the soreness of a blister very quickly. The skin will go down, and healing will begin as soon as the remedy is applied.

But outside of the family medicine chest spirits of turpentine is a good thing to have at hand. It is the best dressing for patent leather; it will clean artists' clothes and workmen's garments from paint; it will drive away moths if a few drops are put into closets and chests; it will persuade mice to find other quarters far away, if a little is poured into the mouse-holes; a tablespoonful added to the water in which linens are boiled will make the goods wonderfully white; a few drops will prevent starch from sticking; mixed with beeswax it makes the best floor polish, and mixed with sweet oil it is unrivalled for fine furniture. The latter mixture should be two parts of sweet oil and one of turpentine.

Some physicians recommend spirits of turpentine in external applications for lumbago and rheumatism. It is also prescribed for neuralgia of the face. It is an article that should always be kept about the house.

KING'S COLLEGE SCHOOL

Appeals to parents who desire their sons to have home care and comforts while receiving a superior

INTELLECTUAL, MORAL AND PHYSICAL TRAINING.

It has met with remarkable success in

COMPETITIVE EXAMINATIONS AND ATHLETICS,

and it has the confidence and patronage of many of the best families. Reopens Sept. 6th. References: The Lord Bishop of New Westminster; The Rev. Dr. Pentreath, Archdeacon of Columbia, etc. REV. C. J. BRENTON, M.A., Head Master, 578 BURRARD ST., VANCOUVER, B. C.

FRUIT and DAIRY FARMS FOR SALE

Land for sale in Lots to suit, from 20 acres up to 400, in the best fruit growing section of the Okanagan district on main line of the C.P.R.

APPLY TO

J. W. McCallum

Salmon Arm, B. C.

UNION Cigar Factory

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

H. A. BROWN, Prop.

Brands:

OUR SPECIAL and THE UNION

ALL GOODS UNION MADE

SINGER

Sewing Machines

Can be purchased on payment of $5.00 per month.

Anybody wanting a first-class Singer Sewing Machine on easy terms, can get them from

F. Manning, Agt.

Mackenzie Avenue.

GOOD RANCHE For Sale

The ranche is situated on the main line of the C.P.R., west one mile from Craigellachie station.

On the property is one good building 26x18, besides shed and root houses. Between 20 to 25 acres cleared and 25 acres partially cleared, 20 fruit trees and abundance of good water.

Apply for terms and particulars to HERALD OFFICE.

RE-OPENED

J. MALEY

In J. Samson's Building, Second Street.

Fresh Vegetables, Pot Plants and Flowers of All Kinds

Fruit for Sale. Orders taken for locally grown Tomato and other plants for setting out.

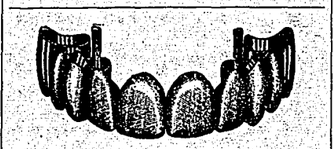
MACHINERY FOR SALE

The Undersigned has FOR SALE, Second-Hand Saw and Shingle Mill Machinery. Also Boilers and Engines. All in Good Repair.

—For Particulars Apply to—

D. McPhadden,

Revelstoke, B. C.



DR. MORRISON Dentist

SUCCESSOR TO DR. CURRY

GOLD CROWN & BRIDGE WORK

A SPECIALTY.

DENTAL PARLORS

Over Bows' Drug Store.

MACKENZIE AVENUE.

Cleveland Bicycles

FROM $45.00

Agent for the famous cushion frame wheels—all roads good roads with the cushion frames.

Bicycle fittings, Dunlop, M. and W., and Single tube tires, pumps, bells, gas and oil lamps, handle grips, saddles, valves, Morrow coaster brakes, etc. Wheels repaired.

Cycle Depot

Back of Roy Smytho's Tobacco Store.

C. J. Wilkes

MACHINIST & BLACKSMITH

All Kinds of Jobbing Work Done.

Sewing Machines Cleaned and Repaired.

Keys Fitted on the Shortest Notice.

Opposite Salvation Army FIRST STREET.

Licensed Auctioneer for the City of Revelstoke.

J. W. BENNETT

AGENT FOR

PIONEER STEAM LAUNDRY

Laundry leaves every Saturday returning the following Saturday.

Agent for Columbia Graphophones and Edison's Phonographs.

FIRST STREET, Revelstoke, B. C

20th Century Shorthand

VANCOUVER Studio now open, Granville Street.

VICTORIA Studio now open, over Imperial Bank.

No Quarterly Fees. No Attending Classes. No Books to Buy.

So Totally Different to All Others.

The fee for the full course to completion is $40, or by easy payments of $1 each (or $16 in advance), and the balance of $20 on completion. Circulars post free. All should call at the Studio for a 2-minutes' free lesson.

The 20TH CENTURY SHORTHAND. Principal, MR. NORTON PRINTZ. Late Special Reporter British Houses of Lords, Commons and High Courts.

Pupils may be seen IN and OUT of the studio all day; they come for ten minutes at their own convenient time from 8 in the morning, till 8 at night.

The youngest pupil is aged 13½, the eldest 82. We recommend the very youngest to take up shorthand and typewriting, even if at seven years of age, typing should come FIRST, as there is nothing that teaches them to spell so correctly, or develops their judgment so well.

We have two pupils who could not speak one sentence in English a week ago. On the typewriter they are talking and spelling in a wonderful manner. We have all the good makes of Machines, all new; no buckjumpers.

Ten days pupil, No. 24001, writes; "I write your shorthand with greater ease and freedom than I did after . . . . . for four months' hard study. When written, yours is very easy to read."

Twelve days pupil No. 24007, writes: "I like your shorthand exceedingly; I now write 50 words a minute. It is a most fascinating study."

POSTAL pupil No. 23989, says: "Much simpler than . . . . . I have done 319 words in three minutes 22 seconds (over 100 words a minute,) new and unrehearsed matter. I can read it like print. I have been a pupil four weeks. I wish you every success; you deserve it."

Pupil No. 23998, says: "My friends are surprised at my progress. I have beaten my school mates in four weeks who have been worrying at other systems for months—one for 15 months. They ALL admit it."

Editor of a B. C. paper writes: "I found . . . . . too difficult, and I could not spare the time necessary to master it. Yours is just the thing; pick it up for ten minutes and learn something; already been most useful to me for private notes."

Notice

In the matter of O. Drolet, deceased, and in the matter of the Official Administrators' Act.

NOTICE is hereby given that by order of His Honor, J. A. Forin, Local Judge, dated the 27th day of July, George S. McCarter, Official Administrator for that part of Kootenay County comprised within the Revelstoke Electoral District, has been granted letters of administration to administer all and singular the estate of O. Drolet, deceased, intestate.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that all claims upon the said estate must be sent in to the said Administrator, at his office, Imperial Bank Block, Revelstoke, B. C., within 30 days from the date hereof, after which time all proceeds will be distributed among the parties lawfully thereunto entitled.

GEORGE S. McCARTER,
Official Administrator.

Dated the 4th day of August, 1904.

Notice

In the matter of Robert B. Farwell, deceased, and in the matter of the official administrators' Act.

NOTICE is hereby given that by order of His Honor J. A. Forin, Local Judge, dated the 27th day of July, 1904, George S. McCarter, Official Adminstrator for that part of Kootenay County comprised within the Revelstoke Electoral District, has been granted letters of administration, to adminster all and singular the estate of Robert B. Farwell, deceased intestate.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that all claims upon the said estate must be sent into the said Administrator, at his office, Imperial Bank Block, Revelstoke, B. C., within thirty days from the date hereof, after which time all proceeds will be distributed among the parties lawfully thereunto entitled.

GEORGE S. McCARTER,
Official Administrator.

Dated the 4th day of August, 1904.

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the Estate of John E. Genelle, late of Nakusp, British Columbia, 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 John E. Genelle, who died on or about the 6th day of June, A.D., 1904, are required, on or before the 15th day of October, A. D., 1904, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, duly verified, the statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them.

And further take notice, that after such last-mentioned date the administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased amongst 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 5th day of August, A. D., 1904.

HARVEY, McCARTER & PINKHAM,
Of Revelstoke, B. C.,
Solicitor for the Administrator.

4td

NOTICE.

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

Commencing at a post marked "Frank Corson's north east corner," planted on the west side of Kootenay river, opposite the forks, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated July 22nd, 1904.

FRANK CORSON,
Per L. D. McRae, Agent.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNER.

To H. P. Smith, or to whomsoever he may have transferred his interests in the Carbonate Chief mineral claim, situated on Keystone Mountain, Big Bend district of West Kootenay.

You are hereby notified that I, Henry Wilcox, co-owner with you in the Carbonate Chief mineral claim, above described have performed labor and made expenditure on the said claim to the extent of $102.50 under the provisions of Section 24 of the Mineral Act, in order to hold said claim, and the years for which said labor was performed and expenditure made having expired, I do hereby give you notice to contribute your proportion of such expenditure; and you are further notified that if at the expiration of 90 days of publication hereof, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of the expenditure so made and required by Section 24 of the Mineral Act, together with all costs of advertising, your interest in said claim shall become vested in me under and by virtue of provisions of Section 4 of the Mineral Act amended Act, 1900.

Dated at Revelstoke, B. C., August 4th, 1904.

HENRY WILCOX, Co-owner.

NOTICE.

In the matter of the Estate of Kenneth John Dodd, late of Revelstoke, machinist, deceased, and the matter of the Administrators Act.

Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Supreme Court of British Columbia, made by the Honourable Mr. Justice Bole, dated 28th day of June, A.D., 1904.

I, the undersigned, was appointed administrator of the estate of the above-named deceased, who died on the 11th day of April, 1904. All creditors of the estate of the said deceased are required on or before the 3rd day of September, 1904, to send particulars of their claims to me duly verified, and all parties indebted to the said estate are required to pay such indebtedness to me forthwith.

Dated at Yale, B. C., this 30th day of July, A. D., 1904.

WM. DODD,
Administrator.

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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 licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in North East Kootenay:

Commencing at a post marked "J. H. Robinson's south east corner," planted on the west side Kootenay river, opposite the forks, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains to place of commencement.

And

Commencing at a post marked "J. H. Robinson's north east corner," planted on the west side of Kootenay river opposite the forks, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated July 22nd, 1904.

J. H. ROBINSON,
Per L. D. McRae, Agent.

NOTICE.

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

Commencing at a post marked "Hugh Bruce's north east corner," planted on the west side of Kootenay river, opposite the forks, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated July 22nd, 1904.

HUGH BRUCE,
Per L. D. McRae, Agent.

NOTICE.

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

Commencing at a post marked "A. E. Ashcroft's Southeast Corner," planted on the west boundary line (near the south end) of K. & S., Lot 870, West Kootenay district; thence west 40 chains; thence north about 115 chains to boundary of the Joseph LeLonde limit; thence east 40 chains, following boundary line of the Le Londe limit; thence south 115 chains more or less following the west boundary line of K. & S., Lot 870, to place of commencement.

Dated July 12th, 1904.

A. E. ASHCROFT,

NOTICE.

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

Commencing at a post marked "H. Bruce's north west corner," planted on the east bank of Vermillion river, thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated this 6th day of July, 1904.

H. BRUCE,
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent.

NOTICE.

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

Commencing at a post marked "M. McSorley's north west corner," planted on the east bank of Vermillion river, thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated this 6th day of July, 1904.

M. McSORLEY.
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent.

NOTICE.

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

Commencing at a post marked "William Crawford's south west corner," planted on the east bank of Vermillion river, thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated this 6th day of July, 1904.

WILLIAM CRAWFORD,
Per L. D. McRae, Agent

NOTICE.

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

Commencing at a post marked "Mrs. K. McSorley's south west corner," planted on the east bank of Vermillion river, thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated this 6th day of July, 1904.

MRS. K. McSORLEY,
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 in the West Kootenay district:

1 Commencing at a post marked "G. Lund's south west corner," planted on Hill creek, a tributary of Goldstream, 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 marked G. Lund's south east corner," planted on Hill creek, a tributary of Goldstream, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated June 23rd, 1904.

3 Commencing at a post marked "G. Lund's north east corner," planted two miles from Goldstream, four miles below Enterprise ranch, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

4 Commencing at a post marked "G. Lund's south east corner," near G. Lund's north east corner, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to place of commencement.

5 Commencing at a post marked "G. Lund's south west corner," near G. Lund's south east corner, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of commencement.

6 Commencing at a post marked "G. Lund's north west corner," near G. Lund's south west corner, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of commencement.

Dated June 24th, 1904.

7 Commencing at a post marked "G. Lund's south east corner," near A. Johnson's north east corner, 2 miles down Goldstream from Flynn creek thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to place of commencement.

Dated June 27th, 1904.

G. LUND.

NOTICE.

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

1 Commencing at a post marked "A. Johnson's south east corner," planted about 2½ miles up Camp creek, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

2 Commencing at a post marked "A. Johnson's south west corner," near A. Johnson's south east corner, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

3 Commencing at a post marked "A. Johnson's north east corner," planted on Hill creek near G. Lund's south east corner, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

4 Commencing at a post marked "A. Johnson's south west corner," planted about four miles up Canoe river trail, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of commencement.

5 Commencing at a post marked "A. Johnson's south east corner," near A. Johnson's south west corner, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated June 23rd, 1904.

6 Commencing at a post marked "A. Johnson's north west corner," planted on west bank of Goldstream, 2 miles down from Flynn creek, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

7 Commencing at a post marked "A. Johnson's north east corner," near A. Johnson's north west corner, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to place of commencement.

Dated June 27th, 1904.

A. JOHNSON.

NOTICE.

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

1 Commencing at a post marked "R. A. Lund's north west corner," planted on Flynn creek, a tributary of Goldstream, one-half mile from river, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to place of commencement.

2 Commencing at a post marked "R. A. Lund's north east corner," near R. A. Lund's north west corner," thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to place of commencement.

3 Commencing at a post marked "R. A. Lund's south east corner," planted on west bank of Goldstream, 5 miles below Flynn creek, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to place of commencement.

4 Commencing at a post marked "R. A. Lund's north west corner," near R. A. Lund's south east corner, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

5 Commencing at a post marked "R. A. Lund's north east corner," near R. A. Lund's north west corner, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to place of commencement.

6 Commencing at a post marked "R. A. Lund's south east corner," planted on the west bank of Goldstream, 4 miles below Flynn creek, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

7 Commencing at a post marked "R. A. Lund's north west corner," near R. A. Lund's south east corner, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains more or less to the point of commencement.

Dated June 27th, 1904.

R. A. LUND.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to make application to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in the Kootenay District, B. C.:

Commencing at a post at the south west corner of Lot 860, marked south east corner, thence north one mile, thence west one mile, thence south one mile, thence east one mile to the point of commencement.

And commencing at a post about a quarter of a mile east of the south west corner of Lot 860, marked north east corner, thence west two miles, thence south one-half mile, thence east two miles, thence north one-half mile to the point of commencement.

Dated July 2nd, 1904.

CHARLES MACDONALD.

NOTICE.

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

1. Commencing at a post marked "M. J. Parson's south west corner post" and planted at about one and one-fourth miles from the mouth of Holdich creek and on the east bank of said creek, thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains to the place of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post marked "M. J. Parson's south east corner post" and planted at about one and one-fourth miles from the mouth of Holdich creek and on the east bank of said creek, thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence east 40 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated this 25th day of March, 1904.

M. J. PARSON.

mch31

NOTICE.

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

1. Commencing at a post marked "H. G. Parson's south east corner post" and planted at about one mile north of the Columbia river, back of Strawberry Flat, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the place of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post marked "H. G. Parson's south west corner post" and planted at about one mile north of the bank of the Columbia river, back of Strawberry Flat, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated this 24th day of March, 1904.

mch31 H. G. PARSON

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date we the undersigned intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated in North East Kootenay.

Commencing at a post marked "Frank Corson's south west corner," planted on the west side of Vermillion river, thence north 160 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 160 chains to initial post.

Dated this 13th day of June, 1904.

FRANK CORSON,
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent.

NOTICE.

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

Commencing at a post marked "Hugh Bruce's south west corner," planted on the west side of Vermillion river, thence north 160 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 160 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 13th day of June, 1904.

HUGH BRUCE,
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 North East Kootenay:

Commencing at a post marked "Joseph Boyce's north east corner," planted on the west side of Kootenay river, thence south 160 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence east 160 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 10th day of June, 1904.

JOSEPH BOYCE.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 North East Kootenay district:

Commencing at a post marked "R. J. Buckley's south west corner," planted on the east side of Kootenay river, thence north 160 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 160 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 11th day of June, 1904.

R. J. BUCKLEY,
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 North East Kootenay:

Commencing at a post marked "A. Johnson's south west corner," planted on the east side of Kootenay river, thence north 160 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 160 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 11th day of June, 1904.

A. JOHNSON,
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 North East Kootenay:

Commencing at a post marked "E. E. Adair's north east corner," planted on the west side of Kootenay river, thence north 160 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 160 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 10th day of June, 1904.

E. E. ADAIR,
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 North East Kootenay:

Commencing at a post marked "L. D. McRae's north east corner," planted on the west side of Kootenay river, thence south 80 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 160 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 10th day of June, 1904.

L. D. McRAE,
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 in North East Kootenay:

Commencing at a post marked "T. W. Bain's south west corner," planted on the west side of Vermillion river, thence north 160 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 13th day of June, 1904.

T. W. BAIN,
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days afte 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 North East Kootenay:

Commencing at a post marked "Wm. Crawford's south west corner," planted on the east side of Kootenay river at mouth of Vermillion river, thence north 160 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 14th day of June, 1904.

WM. CRAWFORD,
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 North East Kootenay:

Commencing at a post marked "A. E. Kincaid's south west corner," planted on the east side of Kootenay river near mouth of Vermillion river, thence north 160 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 14th day of June, 1904.

A. E. KINCAID,
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 North East Kootenay:

Commencing at a post marked "J. H. Robinson's north east corner," planted on the west side of Kootenay river, thence south 80 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 160 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 10th day of June, 1904.

J. H. ROBINSON,
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a lease for 21 years to cut timber on the following described lands lying partly in the district of West Kootenay and partly in the district of Cariboo:

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Harvey creek near its confluence with Canoe river, West Kootenay district, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence west 240 chains, thence north 720 chains, thence west 120 chains, thence north 400 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 320 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 320 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 400 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 400 chains more or less to the point of commencement.

Dated this 16th March, 1904.

api 14 JAMES A. HARVEY

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 North East Kootenay:

Commencing at a post marked "Anna J. Robinson's north east corner," planted on the west side of Kootenay river, thence south 80 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 160 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 10th day of June, 1904.

ANNA J. ROBINSON,
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 the West Kootenay district:

Commencing at a post marked "E. McBean's south west corner post," and planted at the side of the Big Bend trail about 5 miles north of Downie creek, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated this 2nd day of May, 1904.

m12 E. McBEAN.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 the West Kootenay district:

1. Commencing at a post marked "E. McBean's south east corner post," and planted at the west bank of the Columbia river opposite the mouth of Holdich creek, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the place of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post marked "E. McBean's north east corner post," and planted at the west bank of the Columbia river opposite the mouth of Holdich creek, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated this 23th day of April, 1904.

m12 E. McBEAN.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 the West Kootenay district:

1. Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south west corner post" and planted at about one mile north of the Columbia river at P. Peterson's north east corner, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the place of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south east corner post" and planted at about one mile north of the Columbia river at P. Peterson's north east corner, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated this 23rd day of March, 1904.

mch31 D. WOOLSEY.

NOTICE.

In the matter of Edward Ernest William Ward deceased, and in the matter of the Official Administrators' Act.

Notice is hereby given that by order of His Honor J. A. Forin, local judge, dated the 6th day of July, 1904, George S. McCarter, Official Administrator for that part of Kootenay county comprised within the Revelstoke Electoral District, has been granted letters of administration with the will annexed, to administer all and singular the estate of Edward Ernest William Ward, deceased.

And further take notice that all claims upon the said estate must be sent in to the said Administrator, at his office, Imperial Bank Block, Revelstoke, B. C., within 30 days from the date hereof, after which time all proceeds will be distributed among the parties lawfully thereunto entitled.

GEORGE S. McCARTER,
Official Administrator.

Dated the 13th day of July, 1904.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 on Tum Tum Lake, Lillooet district, B. C.

1. Commencing at a post marked "S. Linebarger's north east corner post," planted on the east bank of Kimbasket creek, about three miles up from Tum Tum Lake, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post marked "S. Linebarger's south east corner post," planted on the east bank of Kimbasket creek, about three miles up from Tum Tum Lake, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 22nd day of April, 1904.

S. LINEBARGER.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 on Tum Tum Lake, Lillooet district, B. C.

Commencing at a post marked "N. Linebarger's south west corner post," planted at the north west corner of N. Linebarger's No. 1 limit, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 23th day of April, 1904.

N. LINEBARGER.

NOTICE.

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

Commencing at a post marked "Frank Corson's south west corner," planted on the north bank of Simpson river, thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated this 5th day of July, 1904.

FRANK CORSON,
Per L. D. McRae, Agent.

NOTICE.

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

Commencing at a post marked "Joseph Boyce's south east corner," planted on the north bank of Simpson river, thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence east 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated this 5th day of July, 1904.

JOSEPH BOYCE.

NOTICE.

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

Commencing at a post marked "Eddie Mulheran's south west corner," planted on the north bank of Simpson river, thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated this 5th day of July, 1904.

EDDIE MULHERAN,
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent.

NOTICE.

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

Commencing at a post marked "L. D. McRae's south east corner," planted on the north bank of Simpson river, thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence east 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated this 5th day of July, 1904.

L. D. McRAE.

NOTICE.

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

Commencing at a post marked "Angus McLean's south west corner," planted on the north bank of Simpson river, thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated this 5th day of July, 1904.

ANGUS McLEAN,
Per Joseph Boyce, Agent

A DYING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XVIII.—Cont.

She was trying to gather resolution to tell all. "Dare I say I want to flee temptation?" she asked herself again and again, and the pathos of her face deepened under Mr. Ingleby's kind and questioning gaze, until it suddenly overcame him.

"Poor child," he exclaimed, almost before he knew that he was speaking. There was such a concentrated tenderness and compassion in his voice, that Jessie's overwrought feelings reached a climax, and she burst into tears. She was about to tell him all, when the sound of a heavy iron step on the wooden footbridge made her start, while Mr. Ingleby, with a sudden, half-guilty air, sprang to his feet, dropping her hand, when h ecaught the full, indignant, sullen gaze of Roger Plummer's eyes, and crimsoned beneath it.

The bridge was a stone's throw from the fallen trunk, which was partly screened from it by hazel bushes, and Roger, with a savage touch of his hat, and final scowl, was out of sight again in a moment, leaving Jessie uneasy and half-abashed, she knew not why.

Mr. Ingleby did not again take her hand or suffer his voice to betray too fully the tender compassion he felt for the lonely, lovely child he had seen grow toward womanhood. He stood before her with a grave air, and preached her a nice little sermon on the sin of discontent, to which she listened with becoming meekness, though not without a little reproach in her large pathetic gaze. He recommended her some devotional and other reading, and chalked out various duties for her, and bid her come oftener to the rectory and take counsel of his sister.

"I know," he said in conclusion, "that your position is a very trying one, but heaven will reward you as you bear it patiently. Be of good cheer. Jessie, India will soon be tranquil, and you and Philip will be united and live happy ever after, like a story book. But, I am sadly afraid that your connection with Marweli Court has done you harm. Forgive my plain speech if I say that Miss Lonsdale is not a fit friend for you. Such friendships produce heart-burnings and mortifications, and engender discontent, though you may not be able to trace the feeling Go less to the Court."

She had turned very red during this exhortation; she was very white as she replied:

"How can I give up the Court while I am at Redwoods? It would be cruel to desert Miss Wedway when I am near and have no other duties."

"The whim will pass with her; don't make yourself indispensable there," he repeated, utterly blind to the real danger. "Go less frequently."

"You may be sure, Mr. Ingleby, that I shall not go there more frequently than I can help," she replied, with despairing emphasis as they parted, and she went home with her secret still locked in her breast.

CHAPTER XIX.

To Philip, Mr. Cheeseman, and Mrs. Plummer, Jessie had appealed in vain for permission to fare forth into a world of honorable toil. But Mr. Ingleby was a man of finer sensibilities, and of wider and fuller knowledge of life than either of her guardians; she had thought he would understand what she dared not put into words, and what she scarcely acknowledged even to her own heart, until that sudden rush of feeling in the Ingleby's drawing-room frightened her. Finding that she must remain at Redwoods, she decided to make the best of it, and was even half ashamed of her own cowardice in trying to flee the temptation that she knew she ought to resist. Was she so poor a creature, that she could not conquer a passing and unlawful fancy? surely not. Philip acknowledged that he was horribly frightened at Alma, but he did not run away, neither would she. She thought of Philip's favorite lines:

"Thou dost preserve the stars from wrong,
And the most ancient heavens through thee are fresh and strong."

She followed Mr. Ingleby's counsels, and listened to volumes of good advice from his sister, who took her in hand as desired, and petted and scolded her with zest; she became a Sunday School teacher, and spent many hot Sunday afternoons in turmoil, dust and noise, before a row of stolid, mischievous urchins; vainly trying to explain to them things she did not understand herself, and to keep her temper under maddening provocation, until the day, mis-called "of rest," became the most exhausting and unpleasant of the seven.

Miss Ingleby liked her brother to tease her about her grand flirtation with Claude Medway, and she did not hesitate to say that his visits and the quips and sallies which passed between them, made her feel at least six years younger.

"Nice goings on in your old age, Miss Sue! And then poor Sally is scolded for having a soldier sweetheart, a quiet fellow in the line. Pray when am I to ask the captain his intentions? I have no doubt the whole parish is ringing with the affair. Well! I hope you will remember your poor relations. I ought at least to get a deanery."

"A pretty dean you would make! Very Reverend, indeed! Rather Reverend would overstate the case."

"I was always fond of a cathedral town, and with a good library and historic buildings near me, could almost fancy myself learned. I wonder if anybody knows what deans are expected to do——"

"Die, and make way for others."

"Then the cathedral music! By the way, how I wish I had your hussar's voice in Marwell choir! Roger Plummer's bass is of the most exasperating quality for a merely human voice, one can fancy fiends, if fiends ever sing, possessed of such voices. So strong, too, it dominates the whole choir. Jessie's sweet little pipe scarcely atones for it. By the way, Sue, it was rather too much of a good thing to call out the military, to cut up the children's cake for you."

"I didn't. I had set Jessie to cut it in the school house. Captain Medway happened to be passing by and just looked in. When he saw poor little Jessie slaving away at the slabs of cake with a great carving-knife, the good-natured fellow quietly took the knife out of her hands. Jessie made no demur, but abdicated her post with her little princess air. I believe that if the Prince of Wales were to rush headlong to pick up her handkerchief, she would accept it as a natural and proper attention. Unless heredity is humbug, that child is the changeling and not Philip Randal."

"She is a dear, good, little soul; and she doesn't hack expensive plum cake about and waste it, as if it were Russians or Sepoys."

"No, not a stroke more work did I get out of her that night. Finding slaves ready to do her work, she immediately went home with some cock and bull story about helping Cousin Jane pick fruit."

"Sensible girl; she knew that three is an awkward number when one is beau sabreur. Of course you heard of Randal's wound. I told her I thought he might manage to get himself invalided home. She said he would not wish it; he seems to be a regular fire-eater."

"Well, they can wait, they are young enough."

"But Jessie's position is so peculiar, Sue."

"Peculiarly pleasant, I should think. Happily engaged, young and pretty, with no cares, petted by everybody, even middle-aged parsons. What can the girl want more?"

About a week after Jessie's confession by the stream a message came from Ethel Medway entreating her to come up and spend the day with her. Everybody was out, even the nurse wanted the afternoon; it was too rainy for Ethel to venture out of doors. So in half an hour's time Jessie was standing by Ethel's couch, a fresh and hope-inspiring vision, with rain-drops sparkling upon her bright hair; and her color heightened by the damp, soft air; ready to do anything to while away the tedium of the sick girl, for whom she had a tenderness. The pale, pinched face brightened at the sight of her, and Ethel raised her arms and drew Jessie down to kiss her, the latter submitting to the caress with the princess air Miss Ingleby had observed.

"Everybody is so cross and disagreeable this morning!" she said in a querulous tone. "I suppose the rain spoils their tempers. Do you feel cross, Jessie?"

"Not in the least, dear Miss Medway," she replied, with a gentle smile; "it is a treat to come and see you."

She soon chased away the gloom and peevishness, and in a few minutes had her patient in a wheel-chair traversing the North Gallery, in which there were a few good pictures among many family portraits and others of mediocre worth. To Jessie it was the picture gallery, and a source of great inspiration, since she had seen no other, and it was a real pleasure, as she said, to linger through it and hear all that Ethel could tell her about the pictures. Indeed Marwell Court, really a fine building full of artistic and interesting things, was the most interesting place Jessie had ever seen, though she had discovered that refined and beautiful surroundings do not make people perfect.

At the end of the long gallery was a large, deep bay window, and in this, at Jessie's suggestion, luncheon was served on a large oak table. Here, besides the long vista of the gallery, they had an extensive view of the park with its beautifully grouped oaks and beeches, so that they seemed to be in the moist green world outside, being protected and divided from the rain-swathed park only by the window-panes.

"It is like a picnic in the rain," they said, and the time, instead of dragging by with leaden weight, flew, and the rare sound of Ethel's voice echoed through the gallery.

It fell pleasantly upon the ear of someone approaching the bay window unseen, by a side corridor, so pleasantly, that he paused a moment to listen to the girls' mirth. Jessie was showing some Indian toys and knick-knacks that she had just received from Philip; she had thrown a richly colored silken sari around her, and was playing with an ivory cup and ball, laughing and making little jests with the happy abandonment of a child; while Ethel hung upon every word and gesture of her entertainer like a little kitten enjoying the gambols of an older "kit."

It seemed such a pity to interrupt this innocent pastime, that the newcomer, whose footfall was unheard upon the thick, soft carpeting, slipped behind the heavy curtain of the deep window, and watched it.

The silken sari glided gradually from the slim figure as its poise altered with Jessie's efforts to catch the ball until it lay at her feet and she paused, flushed and radiant, with one bright braid of hair loose on her shoulder, to hand the cup to Ethel, that she might essay her skill. Then turning aside to arrange her disordered hair in the mirror formed by a glazed picture near the curtain, she uttered a little startled cry.

"I beg your pardon. I didn't like to spoil your game." Captain Medway said, coming forward, and bending over Ethel, holding a bouquet of white moss-roses to her face, his foot catching in the sari as he did so.

Jessie after the first crimson of wide-eyed surprise, became very pale, and hastily adjusting her hair and dress, stood apart. How like the brother and sister were, and how very patient and gentle the former was with the slight, maimed creature to whom he was so devoted.

He was not too graciously received; his sister poutingly reminded him that he was supposed to be absent for the day. It was true that he went off with the others, he replied, but he could not bear her to be all alone on that dismal day, and she so low and depressed; and see, he had brought her the rare white roses she was longing for, and gone almost on purpose for them, ridden home ten miles in the rain and mud for them; was he not a good brother?

"No," was the ungracious response she and Jessie had been perfectly happy together, she wanted no one else; and then began a catalogue of Jessie's virtues, which the latter interrupted by making an attempt to go. But Ethel dissolved in tears at the very thought, and assured her that she had promised to stay and have tea.

"It would be a pity to spoil a good action by curtailing it," Claude said in a tone that implied a sort of resigned reproach; and Jessie saw that she could not go away without making a fuss over nothing.

"Besides," Ethel added, "you have not read me Captain Randal's Lucknow letter as you promised."

Jessie hesitated, but the word "Lucknow" was a cue that Captain Medway did not fail to seize. Everybody had a right to be interested in Lucknow.

"Oh, but that was all in the papers long ago," Jessie objected; "this is stale news, the letter was delayed, and it is only Captain Randal's personal experience, which might, I thought, interest Miss Medway."

"Only! Lucky fellow!" he exclaimed, and she found that she must read the letter.

Would a girl under any circumstances read a love-letter, he asked himself, while attentively studying her movements, and pulling his lovely bouquet to pieces at his sister's desire.

"Dear me!" said Jessie, looking about and searching among the toys scattered on the table; "where is the letter? Oh! here it is at last!" and she picked a large foreign-looking packet from the floor, where it had fallen entangled in the sweeping sari.

Captain Medway smiled behind his roses; it was not thus, he had been led to believe, that lovers' letters were usually treated, tossed about and mislaid.

"Let me see," she continued, opening it. "Dear Jessie—I was very glad to find your letter—yes—Cousin Jane—hum. Abraham. I beg your pardon, Miss Medway. Oh! here is the interesting part at last!—Sir Colin is a fine old fellow, we learnt his value in the Crimea——"

"That we did," commented Captain Medway, who had carefully noted the significance, or rather, insignificance, of the little staccato quotations.

"It is very badly written," Jessie interpolated, laughingly; "but I have read it aloud twice already, and know it pretty well. It is understood that I am to save him the trouble of writing to others in this way."

"I think," said Ethel, when they drew breath after the final capture of Lucknow, "that it must be rather unpleasant to have read one's love letters aloud."

(To be Continued.)

All Used Up By Headaches

Could Not Eat or Work—Powders and Quick Cures of no Avail—Lasting Cure Obtained From

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

This case of Mr. Barber well illustrates the way in which Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures headaches.

He tried the so-called "quick cures" first, but without obtaining benefit. It is a well known fact that such remedies when they do bring temporary relief do so with a tremendous waste of nerve force and consequent injury to the system.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures by enriching the blood, vitalizing the nerves and building up the system. Headache, as well as all other symptoms of an exhausted system, disappear before its influence. Its cures lasting because it removes the cause of trouble.

Mr. O. Barber, Simcoe, Ont., writes: "Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a splendid medicine. I was troubled for a long time with headaches, which would come on about once a week with such violence that I could not eat or do my work. I tried headache powders and quick cures, which did no good.

"About eight months ago I took six boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and I have not been troubled with headache since. It made a thorough and lasting cure."

Mrs. James Clancy, 714 Water street, Peterboro', Ont., states:—"I have used four boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and found them an excellent medicine. I was troubled more or less for nineteen years with severe headaches, which made me useless as far as accomplishing my work was concerned.

"The Nerve Food seemed to build me up generally, and so made a thorough cure of my old trouble. I would not think of being without Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in the house, and would strongly recommend anyone suffering as I did to give it a trial. It succeeded in my case after a great many remedies had failed."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

MEN AS HOUSEKEEPERS.

Why They Would Be Out of Place in the Suggested Role.

A writer in an English review expresses the opinion that if, for a while, men could take over all housekeeping duties, keeping women entirely out of domestic management, the ensuing revolution would solve the servant problem. By planning everything on business lines about 50 per cent. of the present labor would be saved. It is asserted that all the labor-saving devices in use at present are the inventions of men, and that there are plenty more of these beneficent ideas on tap in the masculine brain only awaiting an opportunity for realization. Men do not have the same troubles with their employes that women do with their servants, says the writer, and it would not take the mighty masculine intellect very long to do away with the servant question entirely.

We are inclined to agree with the writer to this extent: that after a man had conducted the domestic affairs of a household for a few weeks there would be no servant question, and no servant either, writes Robert Webster Jones in the June Housekeeper. It would be a task of Herculean difficulty to persuade a servant to enter that house again. We can picture in our mind's eye the domestic chaos that would result, the astonishing innovations that would be introduced from cellar to garret. Fancy the average man attempting to discipline the cook by employing the same methods with which he is accustomed to coerce the office boy. Imagine this man debating the vital questions of "Thursday afternoons out" and "What shall we have for dinner?" with an indignant Abigail whose eloquence exceeds her logic!

As for us, we do not want a home run on "strictly business principles." There are plenty of them in the land, but they are called hotels. Here is a conundrum: When is a home not a home? When it has a man for housekeeper. Home is that realm where woman rules.

FOOLING THE SPY.

Japanese Clerks Supplied Him With Bogus Plans.

The spy in Japan is not necessarily a Russian, for Muscovite gold has not always been powerless to sap the virtue of the weaker-minded and more avaracious Japanese. Early during the progress of hostilities a quarter of a mile stretch of the railway between Aomori and Sendai was blown up by Russian agents, three of whom were arrested, and only a few days ago a Japanese was sentenced by the Yokohama court to a long term of imprisonment for an unsuccessful attempt to secure military and naval secrets. This fellow was in the pay of a Russian naval attache, and for upwards of five years had been paying large sums to the draughtsmen at places like Yokosuka and Kure for maps and plans of the defences. The humorous aspect of this true story is that the draughtsmen, so far from betraying their trust, had merely betrayed the spy, to whom, with the connivance of the authorities, they had all along supplied false plans and sketches.

A RACE FOR WEALTH.

The two boys were standing with their noses glued to the jeweller's shop-window, when a kind-looking old gentleman approached.

"Now," he said, "I wonder which of you two lads is the best runner?"

Both immediately loudly claimed the distinction.

"Sh-sh!" said the old gentleman. "We will soon settle that point. You must start now from here, and run completely round this block of buildings. I will wait here, and the boy who reaches me first shall have ten cents. One, two, three!"

The boys started off like the wind, and simultaneously there was a loud crash. The jeweller rushed out of his shop, and perceived first that there was a large hole in his shop-window, and, secondly that two boys were running for dear life up the street. He thirsted for their blood, and so he ran also in pursuit. Then the kind-looking old gentleman entered the shop, from which he emerged with bulky pockets a few moments later, looking, if anything, more benevolent than ever. There have been many touching inquiries about that old gentleman, but up to this time he has not attended to award that ten cents.

Mistress—"If you want eggs to keep they must be laid in a cool place." Bridget—"Oi'll mintion it to the hens at wanst, mum."

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

FOOD AND MILK.

"It is well known that milk may be watered through the animal body"—this is the key to an article by Allan B. Graham, published in the transactions of the Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland for 1904. Incidentally he touches upon variations in food rations. A series of interesting experiments was carried on by Mr. Graham, for the purpose of testing particularly as to difference in water supply. Two of these were as follows: Two cows were given the following rations per day:

15 to 18 lbs. long hay.
Hot mash—
4 lbs. chaff (cut hay and straw, equal parts).
2 lbs. bean meal.
2 lbs. bruised oats.
2 lbs. bran.
3 gals. water, and 2 ounces salt.
4 lbs. decorticated cotton-cake.
Treacle drink; 4 gals. water.

On the 4th of February, the mixed morning milk tested, butter-fat, 3.35; solids not fat, 9.7.

On 5th February, the water was increased to 10 gals. A sample of the mixed milk was tested on 11th February, the result being butterfat, 3.2; solids not fat, 8.8.

On 3rd March 6 lbs. Indian meal was substituted for the cotton-cake, thus producing a ration less rich in albuminoids, and the cows were fed thus for five weeks. At the end of that time, a much richer ration was given, and continued for eight weeks. This time six pounds decorticated cotton-cake and six pounds bean meal made into a porridge were given instead of the 6 lbs. Indian meal, the hot mash in other respects remaining the same; but the water supply was reduced from 10 gallons to 6 gallons. The results of the experiment showed that during the five weeks, when 10 gallons of water were given, the percentage of butter-fat was quite low; immediately, however, after giving a ration richer in albuminoids, and decreasing the water to 6 gals., the butter-fat increased and continued much higher, till in the seventh and eighth weeks it was over 3½ per cent., the increase in the quantity in each case being in inverse ration to the variations in the butter-fat content.

During the following summer a number of cows were put in a pasture, with an unlimited water supply and as the summer was wet, it was supposed that the cattle took a great deal of water along with the grass. Under these conditions, even when fed 6 lbs. decorticated cotton cake daily, the fat content of the milk was low. Indian meal was substituted for the cotton-cake, with the result of a very slight decrease in fat; hence Mr. Graham deduced that the quantity and quality of milk from cows fed on grass during a wet season cannot be influenced to any great extent by feeding, and that it is mainly by regulating the amount of water consumed by a cow that we can alter the per cent. fat in the milk. Mr. Graham also considers that overmuch water has a deleterious effect on the quality and texture of the butter made from the milk.

Regarding the question as to whether the quality of milk is increased by difference in quantity or quality of feeding rations, a summary of results attained through experiments conducted by Professors Farrington and Woll are given, which tend to show that an increase in feeding rations will not change the richness of milk, provided the cows have not been starved or underfed to begin with. The quantity will increase, but not the quality. For the first few days after the change has been made, the milk will be richer, but as soon as the cows have got used to the new rations the milk returns to its normal quality; hence, the professors have concluded that the quality of milk a cow gives is natural to her, and that the only way of permanently improving the richness of milk is by disposing of cows that give poor milk, and keeping only those whose milk is rich in butter-fat. On the other hand, it must be remembered that, though one cow may give poorer milk than another, she may more than make up the percentage in the larger amounts she yields. The persistency of a cow in keeping up the yield is also a point of importance. Hence, both cow and feeding require selection, those cows only being retained which give the highest total amount of butter-fat.

WEIGHING SMALL ARTICLES.

Many farmers having a large farm scale with a capacity of from twelve to sixty hundred pounds, have no means of weighing accurately any article weighing less than, at the very least, a half pound. When it is necessary to weigh less than this, and the usual farm scales at hand, the following method will be found quite simple, and, what is often more important, it is very accurate if ordinary care be taken. In the ordinary farm scale a one-pound weight must be put on the counterpoise to weigh articles over one hundred pounds. In other words, one pound on the end of beam balances one hundred pounds on the platform. If, then, it is desired to find the weight of a small article, it is only necessary to attach it to the counterpoise at the end of the beam and place weight enough on the platform to exactly balance it, then weigh what you have placed on platform in the usual way, and divide its weight by 100 to find the weight of the small article. Thus it will take twenty-five pounds on the platform to balance one-quarter pound on the counterpoise, or six and one-quarter pounds on the platform to balance one ounce on the counterpoise.

In some large scales, the "100 pound" weight is marked "4-ounce." In that case, of course, four ounces on the counterpoise balances one hundred pounds on the platform, or one ounce balances 25 pounds.

POULTRY NOTES.

No ventilators are as injurious as draughts.

The best results are secured by giving the setting hens dark nests.

A variety of food even with the smallest chickens is worth the trouble.

Some consider the flesh of the guinea fowl equal to that of the wild duck.

For the amount of money invested, poultry pay better than any other stock kept.

Fowls are never properly fed unless they are regularly fed.

Ducks are somewhat hardier and much easier to raise than chickens.

It costs less to run an incubator than to feed the hens required to hatch the chickens.

Plain whitewash liberally applied will rid the poultry house of lice.

Some hens lay their eggs shelless no matter how much material is supplied them.

Fowls confined to yards need more food and care than those of unlimited range.

One advantage with chickens raised in a brooder is that they are never chilled and never get wet.

A small flock of fowls make a good adjunct to the garden to consume the waste and surplus products.

If broody hens are properly treated, nine out of ten will begin to lay again within two weeks after being removed from the nest.

An egg is largely nitrogenous, the white is albumen, the yolk contains phosphoric acid and mineral substance and the shell is composed mostly of lime.

When the "old hen" is depended upon as the incubator, it is highly essential that she be quiet and not too heavy in order to secure success.

One advantage in feeding buckwheat, especially in winter is that it aids internally in keeping fowls in a good condition and at the same time, is not as fattening as corn, and is equally valuable as an egg producer.

LETTERS OF CARLYLE.

What He Thought of Tennyson, Dickens and the Rest.

Two more volumes of letters by Carlyle have recently been published and an English critic has culled from them the following references to some of Carlyle's contemporaries:

Here is his rather vicious estimate of Thackeray:—

"A great deal of talent in him, a great deal of sensibility—irritability, sensuality, vanity without limit—and nothing, or little but sentimentalism and play-actorism to guide it all with."

Later he says that for Thackeray "I care nothing, though he is a clever and friendly man." These ebullitions of idiosyncrasy must not be taken too seriously. It is what we all say in literary deshabille. Even of Tennyson, whom he liked, he writes:—

"Good-natured, almost kind; but rather dull to me! He looks healthy yet, and hopeful; a stout man of 60, with only one deep wrinkle, crow wrinkle, just under the cheek-bones."

Again: "Tennyson distinctly rather wearisome; nothing coming from him that did not smack of utter indolence, what one might almost call torpid sleepiness and stupor." Of Dickens he says:—

"Has narrowly escaped death by rushing about on 'his readings'—in chase of still other thousands of pounds which he needed so little."

Of Bret Harte he writes:—

"A man altogether madelled upon Dickens, like Dickens seeking his heroes in the region of blackguardism and the gutters, where heroic magnanimities and benevolences, I believe, were never found, and delineating them, like him, by ell-deep mimicry, instead of penetrating to the real root of them."

When Disraeli offered Carlyle a baronetcy and a pension he wrote:

"You would have been surprised—to have found your poor old brother Tom converted into Sir Tom, Bart—Dizzy is the only man I almost never spoke of except with contempt."

PRINTERS' QUEER ERRORS.

To the many instances given of typographical errors, which, like the poor, are always with us, we add the following:—

Horace Greeley was noted for his wretched writing, which puzzled many a printer. Once he wrote, "'Tis true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis 'tis true," quoted from Shakespeare. It appeared the next day, "'Tis two, 'tis fifty, 'tis fifty 'tis fifty-two!"

A paper printed this extraordinary piece of news in connection with a great demonstration: "The snouts of ten thousand people rent the air." Of course the reporter had written "shouts" instead of "snouts."

Bishop W. A. Candler was once advocating a more liberal loosing of the purse-strings, and told his audience that several years ago he sent an article to a paper, in which he said, "We pray too fond and work too little." The compositor, consciously or unconsciously, perpetrated a little joke, for when the article appeared it read "We bray too loud and work too little." "I let it go at that," said the bishop. "The fact is, I believe the printer was right, and I never ventured to correct him."

It's very easy for a clever man to get around a woman—with his arm.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

RUSSIAN'S FINAL RESORT

THE CHURCH TREASURY OF THE EMPIRE.

Immense Sums Available After Ordinary War Fund is Exhausted.

Among the things which seem to have struck Henry Norman the most during his recent stay at St. Petersburg was the glimpse which he was allowed to obtain of the war chest of Russia, which dispelled in his mind all doubts as to the financial ability of the Russian Government to prosecute the present conflict for a considerable time to come, independently of the assistance of the foreign money markets. The Russian war fund amounts, it is said in Russia, at the present moment to $600,000,000 in gold, an estimate which by some is thought to be exaggerated. But even if this were the case there is no doubt that it exceeds under any circumstances $350,000,000, the tremendous monetary loss sustained by the absence of any returns from this vast pile of gold in the shape of interest being more than compensated for by the assurance which its presence in the treasury gives to the Muscovite Government in crises such as the one to which the Russian Empire is now being subjected.

CHURCH'S HOARD.

But in addition to this war chest, concerning the existence of which no concealment is made, the Czar can in a moment of great emergency draw upon a still more gigantic fund, of which little is known, especially abroad. It is known as the "Holy Gold Fund of Russia," and has been amassed by years and years of collections from the orthodox faithful in all portions of the empire, and from the profits of the administration of the landed estates, the mines and enterprises of one kind and another belonging to the churches and to the monasteries.

In no country in the world are people so generous in their donations to the church as in Russia. The weekly offering never fails. It is contributed to by the Czar, by every noble, every officer, and soldier, and by every individual, no matter of what class, from prince to moujik. On the great feast days a great cloth is spread near the altar in church, and there rich and poor heap up gold, silver, paper money, jewels, copper kopecks, pearls, ikons studded with gems, all their most cherished treasures, until the cloth is completely hidden. On such festivals as these the Russians yield to a perfect mania for surrendering their wealth to the church, and as they are the most ardent, religious and excitable people on the face of the earth, especially the masses, their generosity is unbounded.

SMALL EXPENDITURE.

The expenditure of the church does not absorb a half, probably not even a third, of its revenues derived from all these sources which I have just indicated. The remainder goes to swell the Holy Gold Fund, of which the Emperor is the chief custodian in his double capacity of temporal ruler and supreme pontiff of the church. Ever since the burning of Moscow during the great Napoleonic war, that is to say, for nearly a hundred years, the accumulation of this secret holy fund has been going on. The growth of the wealth of the church and the development of gold mining have combined to pile up the increment. A quarter of a century ago it was estimated to amount to a sum in gold as large as the national debt of the United States at the close of the civil war, namely $2,000,000,000, and it is a well-known fact that neither in 1877, during the war between Russia and Turkey, not yet during the Crimean war, when Russia was confronted by a coalition comprising Great Britain, France, Turkey and Italy, was a rouble of the holy fund touched to meet the expenses.

And so it will be during the present war with Japan. Russia, before she even touches her war chest, will exhaust by every available means her capacity for borrowing money abroad. Not until the foreign money markets shut down hard and fast against her will Emperor Nicholas permit any use to be made of the gold in the war-chest, and it is only when that has been drained to its last dregs, and when Russia is called upon to fight for her very existence as a nation, that the Holy Gold Fund of Russia will be proclaimed by Emperor Nicholas as available—but not until then.

OTHER WAR CHESTS.

Compared to these tremendous resources at the disposal of the Russian Emperor, those of Germany, which has a war chest in the so-called Julius Tower in the fortress of Spandau, near Berlin, estimated at $200,000,000, seem small. In the case of Germany these figures are, of course, only approximate; for the hoarding of gold in the fortress of Spandau has been going on for a long time, all that is known with any degree of certainty being that a large proportion of the war indemnity exacted by Bismarck from the French at the close of the war of 1870 went to swell the war chest at Spandau.

France is credited with a war fund of $300,000,000 in gold, while Emperor Francis Joseph has available for the same purpose bullion to the amount of $130,000,000 in the custody of the Austro-Hungarian Bank. Italy, too, has her war chest, and the only two great powers that have no regular fund are the United States and England.

"How can you scold all the time?" was asked of the woman with five step-children and an indolent husband. "I can't just explain it, but I knows that I'm blessed with wonderful powers of endurance."

No man can break a girl's heart as easily as some other man can repair it.

The Two Ivans

STORY OF RUSSIAN HEROISM.

(The foollowing sketch which is to have been written by the wife of founded on fact, has created a great sensation in Russia. It is supposed one of the high naval officers who took part in the first naval engagement at Port Arthur and have since been recalled.)

Why they were made into sailors nobody could say. The two Ivans, one from inland Kostroma, the other from inland Vologda, stood in a line with other mujiks summoned as conscripts from all parts of the Russian empire.

Nobody asked them what they wished themselves—Hussars, Life Guards, Infantry or Fleet. And, to tell the truth, the two Ivans were absolutely indifferent. They must serve somewhere.

So, when the conscription officer, chalk in hand, walked past the long line of men, writing a military or naval mark on the men's sheepskin coats, neither Ivan had a single thought in his head. At most there was a faint image of their native villages, but even that receded and seemed to melt into the mist.

"That fellow has a sailor snout," said someone's voice. Then one Ivan felt the chalk passing over his chest.

"The navy!"

And as the other Ivan stood beside him it appeared that he, too, had a "sailor snout," amd on his chest appeared the same mark.

In that way the two Ivans became sailors.

* * * * * *

Bath Ivans served on the same vessel, the destroyer Steregushtchi.

And they both served well, with the exception of rare trips ashore, when both, primed with vodka to the neck, became two indescribable wild beasts.

But that phase passed rapidly, and next day, both Ivans, as if nothing uncommon had happened toiled on the destroyer's steel deck, and all their actions showed intelligence and care

Since childhood the two Ivans had spent their days plowing their native land with a "sokha" (wooden plow). Yet now they suddenly found themselves sailors.

Why? To that question nobody could reply.

The chief reason was—they must serve somewhere.

* * * * * *

Darkness and silence by the Pacific. Port Arthur seems dead. The harbor lights are extinguished, and the long lines of guns can barely be seen on the forts. The two Ivans are silent, and look wistfully into the obscure distance. Strangely shaped shadows crowd underneath, and the sound of occasional voices is borne on the wind. The searchlights above throw long pencils of bright light on the outer harbor. Then even they go out.

The enemy is invisible.

From the beach comes the dull and measured roar of surf. The dark silhouets of big ships rise from the water afar. They can hardly be seen.

* * * * * *

The two Ivans are in a post of danger. The "Steregushtchi," far from land in the outer roadstead, is watching for the eenemy.

All are awake; all watch. It would seem as if each man had four eyes, not two. And each man's four eyes strain into the remote darkness to the point of torture.

They must not be caught napping by the enemy—the Jap is cunning. He would choose such a dark night, with bad weather coming on, with sharp winds blinding the watcher's eyes, with salt spindrift cutting the face, for his attack.

And the two Ivans are wide awake, scenting the foe ahead.

* * * * * *

From the nearest warship flashes the dazzling searchlight. There is a roar, and a thousand reverberations rattle across the watery space.

A minute later more thousands of reverberations blend in one prolonged and terible crash.

The enemy is sighted.

On the destroyer all at once rushes into life. The boatswain whistles. The crew rush on deck. From the bridge comes the commander's harsh voice. The commander is ardent and thirsty for battle. The two Ivans bustle about a gun; they are training it on the enemy. And the destroyer, under full steam, rushes ahead, rending with its steel nose the black sea, and dashing towards the foe.

The ardent commander's battlethirst is soon quenched. For before an hour has passed not a man remains alive on the destroyer with the exception of the two Ivans; and how they have escaped they themselves cannot tell.

In a cloud of smoke, and sprinkled with their comrades' blood, the two Ivans fought as lions. But the enemy came on—and conquered. And when the two Ivans saw their ship in the foe's possession it suddenly entered their heads that though heaven had saved their lives in battle they must die all the same.

And under the enemy's very nose the two Ivans dived into the destroyer's hold and shut down the hatches.

The Japanese were amazed.

"What characters! Give yourselves up—the ship is ours. We will treat you honorably as prisoners. We are a civilized people."

The two Ivans did not reply; it was no time to listen to Japanese babble. They were preparing for death.

* * * * * *

The enemy triumphed. It was the first Russian warship captured. Joyfully they took the destroyer in tow as a trophy

And the two Ivans sat below, holding a council of death. For the two Ivans were in command of the ship. All the world looked at them, but they could not even see the sky; they sat concealed and obscure in a steel box under water.

The council was short and their decision soon taken.

"We must die."

And the two Ivans prayed, and, having prayed, opened the stop-cocks and let the water into the hold.

The Steregushtchi sank rapidly to the bottom. The enemy had barely time to cut the hawser.

* * * * *

In the ooze of the Pacific bottom lies "the first Russian capture," and in it lie its two "commanders," the two Ivans.

The Russian mujik does not know how to live. But he knows how to die.

FIGHT WITH POLAR BEARS

MANY DOWN FROM THE ARCTIC THIS YEAR.

Monsters That Struggle With Half a Dozen Sailors at a Time.

Owing to the exceptional rigors of of the past winter along Baffinland and Labrador, the polar bears have had to wander off among the ice floes in greater numbers than usual in quest of the seals upon which they chiefly feed, and the crews of the Newfoundland sealing fleet, just back from their annual hunt, tell many stories of encounters with these monsters writes a St. John's, Newfoundland, correspondent.

When he is well fed the polar bear is easily worsted, but if hungry he fights with fury. Hence, encounters with bears are not sought, unless riflemen are included in the party; but sometimes there is no alternative This season, on one occasion, seven men armed only with seal clubs had to fight an old male bear.

One man thought he saw a seal behind a hummock and started off after it, a second following him. Just as the first topped the hummock he raised his club and struck, when to his horror he found he had hit a polar bear over the snout. The bear turned on him with an angry growl and would have dismembered him with a single stroke, when the second man got in and hit him on the snout also. This blow half stunned him and he fell backward into a small hole of water.

Still, though dazed, he struggled to get out, and so there was nothing for it but to fight him, and this the men did successfully, the whole seven joining in the struggle. Yet he broke one man's ankle, lacerated another's thigh and splintered the arm of a third before he gave in. His skin and fat weighed 400 pounds and his carcass probably as much more, so that he was as

BULKY AS A SMALL HORSE.

On another occasion there was a fierce fight, within full view of a ship's crew, between a bear and six men. Bruin had been asleep for the night on a small pan of ice and was awakened in the early morning by the sound of the steamer's whistle, blown to call her crew to their day's toil. The bear, aroused from slumber, raised himself on his hind paws with a mighty growl, as if in challenge to the ship. His defiance was accepted in this sense by six young sealmen, who promptly made at him with only their clubs.

The bear was unable to leave the small pan he was on, owing to six enemies assailing him, and so had to fight it out there. He made a game defence, too, notwithstanding all attacks of his adversaries. One of these struck at him with a club, but he reared up, caught it in his mouth and jerked it from the owner's hands and, shaking it as a terrier would a rat, hurriedly banged at the owner with it and felled him senseless with a blow over the head. The other assailants he kept off also in the same way, and it was not till a man came from the ship with a rifle and put four bullets through him that he showed any weakening. At last he became dazed, and a well directed blow on the snout stunned him, while a shower more apparently killed him.

A rope was lashed tound his body and he was swung up by the ship's winch to be got on board, but just as he came over the rail the rope broke and he disappeared from view in the water. The cold bath revived him; for in about five minutes he was seen to emerge in a blow hole in a floe, and climbed on to a high pan. Three men were at once despatched after him, and he was stunned, stabbed to the heart and then dragged to the ship to be skinned. He was nearly nine feet long and twelve feet in largest girth, and was altogether

A FORMIDABLE ADVERSARY.

Men who go to the seal fisheries for the sport or experience as passengers on the ships of the fleet, usually derive their keenest enjoyment from stalking the polar bears, as it is quite a novel form of big game hunting. The scene is the great floating ice field, and from hummock to hummock, and berg to berg, the hunter will dodge his prey until a lucky shot will enable him to bring down the victim.

Sealing captains will never let their guests go off unattended on such a mission, but send a couple of expert riflemen with them, as at times Mr. and Mrs. Bear and their offspring may be at home on the floe, and they would be rather too formidable a combination for the inexperienced hunter.

The Esquimaux of Greenland and Baffin Land are notable bear hunters. The Esquimaux have trained their dogs to run the creatures down and torment them until they can come up themselves and give the quietus with lance or gun. The daring of the Esquimaux hunters is great, and they will attack the infuriated bear the moment they come within striking range.

In northern Labrador they are also to be got in goodly numbers. Last season a Newfoundland fishing skipper found two of them entangled in his nets in O'Brien harbor at the entrance to Ungava Bay, and was able to kill them with but little trouble. Another skipper sighted a third and sent two men in a boat after him, but their first shot only wounded the brute and he made back at them, upset and tore apart their boat, and badly gashed one of the men before the schooner ran down and poured a whole battery of bullets into him.

The Hudson Bay Company's factors are always keen to secure skins of this white water bear. Last year one station secured fourteen of these skins, the largest of which measured thirteen feet and brought £15 at the company's annual auction in London. Another station, Nakvak, the most northern and therefore best situated for them, collects

ABOUT SIXTY A YEAR.

About 400 bears are killed along Labrador every twelvemonth.

These bears are extraordinarily cunning. They catch seals in exactly the same way as the Esquimaux, by waiting at a blowhole, having first built up a little wall around it. They show cleverness almost human in grasping a seal when it comes up to breathe, and transferring it to the ice.

If the bear is not hungry he will play with the seal just as a cat does with a mouse, patting it till it wriggles away, catching it again, tossing it into the air and torturing it in various ways, but always keeping between it and the blowhole, and eventually killing it by jumping on it with all four paws.

The bears also will wait, nose down, against the floe by which seals, narwhals and even white whales swim, and when one of these will rise to breathe, spring upon it like a cat on a sparrow, hugging and tearing it to death in the water, and eventually dragging it up on the ice, to be devoured at leisure. When no better food offers, they subsist on some of the innumerable diving birds that abound in northern seas. The bear will immerse himself in the water where the birds are swimming, and then, sinking beneath it, will leave only the black nose visible, up to which the unwitting bird swims, only to find itself a victim to his maw.

It is while abroad on the ice that the bears are carried off by adverse winds and swept south to perish of starvation. During last Christmas week the steamship Hanover, crossing the Grand Banks on the way to Baltimore, sighted an iceberg on which were moving objects first thought to be human beings, but subsequently seen to be six polar bears. They had been ferried hundreds of miles from their Arctic home and were doomed to perish by drowning or hunger. Similar scenes are often witnessed by the crews of vessels fishing on the Grand Banks.

Last July two castaway fishermen from one of the ships on the Banks pulled toward an iceberg to get some fragments to melt into drinking water, but found it tenanted by a starving polar bear, which plunged into the sea and made after them on catching sight of them. They had to row their best to escape, as these bears can swim as well as seals, and it was only when he saw he could not reach them that he returned to his lonely eyrie, bellowing forth hoarse growls of rage the while.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE

WOMAN IMPRISONED WITH DEATH ADDERS.

Hunting for Orchids in the Wild Hills of North Queensland.

On the bank of the Kirk River, in North Queensland, there is a wild picturesque range of rocky hills, whose tops are 300 feet high. They consist of immense boulders, tumbled together in the wildest confusion, with timber, vines, creepers and huge orchids and ferns growing in between.

I had visited this place three times for the purpose of gathering orchids for a person in Townsville who used to pay me five shillings each for them.

One day I set out for a spot where I was sure plenty of orchids would be found—a narrow, wild-looking, wedge-shaped cleft or gorge in the mountains which was desely covered on each side with jungle. Huge grey boulders showed out here and there through the verdure, and orchids could be seen less than one hundred feet above me. Hobbling out my horse, and taking my water bag, I started. It took me quite an hour to get to the top of the gully, for I had to clamber over boulders, push through vines and creepers and make many detours. However, when I reached there, I was well satisfied, for there were many orchids around me—some growing on trees and others in the clefts and crannies of the boulders. From the summit there was

A SPLENDID VIEW

of the surrounding country—the long meandering course of the Kirk River being especially noticeable, owing to both banks being heavily fringed with dark green she-oaks, which made a startling contrast to the monotony of the pale dull green of the forest of iron bark and gum trees. Almost directly beneath me, at the base of the hills, there was a flock of seven emus, who were feeding on a thick, fleshy kind of saline creeper, which grew amonst the loose stones. I could see them quite distinctly as they stalked to and fro. Little did I know as I watched them that these huge birds were to be the indirect means of my being rescued from a dreadful situation.

Leaving my water-bag under the shade of an overhanging boulder, I began to collect. I had been at work about half an hour when I caught sight of a beautiful orchid just coming into flower. It was growing in the cleft of a jagged boulder standing amidst a tangled network of tough, malodorous vine. I was so eager to get possession of it that, when I found there was a narrow cleft between the boulder and me I did not hesitate to jump across—with a disastrous result, for when I landed on the other side my foot slipped on the rock and I fell sideways down into the cleft and dropped into a thick pile of debris of dead vines and leaves, which had fallen from the trees above.

Rising to my feet, I looked about me, and nearly cried with fright, for I saw that I was in a prison chamber! From where I had fallen to the bottom was about ten or twelve feet, although the floor of the place was three feet thick with powdery leaves, etc. But what terrified me was that the wall of solid rock was dome-shaped, and would be impossible for anyone to climb. The cleft at the top—through which I could see the blue sky above—was about three feet wide and about ten long; at one end of it the roots of a tree called the

"MORETON BAY FIG"

hung down over the edge.

I sat down and looked all around my prison and saw that it was futile my attempting to escape unaided—I should have to wait until I was rescued. Then I began to feel a little more courageous. My mother, I knew, if I did not return by sunset, would be sure to send someone to look for me. That I should be found by night, or at least on the following morning, I was certain.

I stood up and scraped together a pile of leaves, making them into a sort of bank against the side of the cavern, so that I could either sit or lie down in some comfort.

Then I caught sight of something a few yards away on the other side of the cave that made my heart "come into my mouth"—a number of snakes lying together in a heap, and apparently asleep.

I kept perfectly still for a few moments, and watched them intently, wondering whether they were young, non-venomous "rock" carpet snakes (which were very plentiful all about the Kirk) or the deadly brown snake.

Very softly and quietly I went a little nearer, and looked more closely, and felt sick with fear when I saw that they were death adders—dark grey in color, and all, except one, appeared to be of the same size, about 18 inches long; evidently they were the one brood. Presently one of them moved, and then writhed itself clear from its horrid companions, and slowly crawled away to the foot of the wall, where it suddenly disappeared, and then I saw what had previously escaped my notice—that there were means of exit (for snakes at least)—narrow cracks and fissures in the rock, some of them as large as a man's hand. At that side—where the adders were lying—the floor of the pit was free from debris (being away from the opening above), and consisted of a dirty dark greyish sand; and a wild hope come to me that I might be able to dig my way through under the wall.

Creeping over as quickly as possible and keeping a watchful eye on the hideous mass of slumbering reptiles, I began to dig with my hands at the base of the wall, and worked on for ten minutes or so, the perspiration streaming from every pore in my body, and then gave up when my nails struck against solid rock. Kneeling down

I PRAYED FOR COURAGE,

for the coming night, and then I "did a long weep." Turning over my seat of leaves, in the hope that I might find some large stones underneath which would enable me to kill any of the adders if one came over to my part of the cave I found some small pieces of granite. These I put in my handkerchief and tied them up tightly, making a weapon as good as a stone, and weighing about five pounds.

Then I suddenly remembered my box of matches, and I became almost hysterical with joy. I found a certain means of defence, and should not die a dreadful death from snakebite in that awful place! After another "weep"—this time one of joy—and when my hands ceased to tremble with excitement, I began my preparations.

As long as daylight lasted I should, I knew, be comparatively safe from the adders, unless I disturbed them; but at night they would be all over the place seeking food, such as little grey rock lizards, many of which I saw creeping about the sides of the cavern in pursuit of flies, moths, etc. Very carefully I gathered up armsful of leaves and dead vines, and pushed them inch by inch towards the sleeping adders feeling more courageous every moment, when I saw that no notice was taken of my movements. In half an hour I had a thick semi-circular layer of leaves nearly two feet high between the snakes and me. Then I added more and more leaves, until I had formed a complete circle, with a clear space in the centre, into which I then carried all the leaves that were left and compressed them as much as possible by covering them with my shirt, which I took off. It was my intention to sit on this mound of leaves till darkness came on; then first set fire to the surrounding girdle of leaves and add to them from my heap, little by little,

AS THEY BURNED DOWN.

I was sure there were enough leaves to keep the fire belt alive until daylight, but at the same time I was almost certain that help would come to me long before then.

Suddenly I heard a sound which made my heart leap—a gun shot! Then another and another followed. I sprang to my feet, and in a few moments I had lit the circle of leaves in a dozen places, cooee-ing loudly the while.

A dense volume of smoke arose round me, and poured up through the top of the cave. I was so surrounded by it that I was not only half-smoothered, but nearly roasted as well, for the leaves of the Moreton Bay fig tree give out a great heat. In another quarter of an hour, when I was gasping for breath, and the flames and smoke had died away, I was able to see.

The adders had gone.

I then made another pile of leaves directly, under the opening above, lit it and watched the smoke ascending in a straight line to the sky, and every now and then cooeed with all the strength of my lungs.

Hours and hours seemed to pass, though it was in reality less than half an hour after the first fire was lit that the smoke was noticed, and my cries heard by a man named Maurice Kerr and a black boy. The former was a stockman, and was riding across country to the Kirk River Township when he saw the flock of emus, and had shot three of them with his Winchester carbine, when the black boy first called his attention to my horse and then to the smoke. As they were pulling the big feathers out of one of the emus they heard my cooee.

It did not take them long to find me, and I was soon rescued by means of two bridles, which Kerr lashed together and lowered down to me, telling me how to tie one under my arms. Then they pulled me up. And then as I lay on the hot rocks I pointed to my water-bag.

Oh! that drink of water. It was heaven itself!

About the ....House

CHOICE RECIPES.

Spanish Sandwiches—Thin slices of Graham bread, slightly buttered; spread with made mustard, then a layer of cottage cheese.

Salad—On page 154 of the Record Cook Book is a choice recipe, which bears a marvelous resemblance to deviled crab. Half the amount is enough for small family.

Orange Sauce—Beat the whites of three eggs till stiff and dry, add gradually one cup of powdered sugar and continue to beat, then add rind and juice of two oranges and rind of one lemon.

Maitre d'Hotel Butter—Cream one-half cup of butter, add one teaspoon of salt and a speck of pepper and one-half teaspoon of finely chopped parsely, then add one teaspoon of lemon juice drop by drop.

Sunshine Cake—Beat white of five eggs very firm. Thoroughly beat yolks with one cup sugar. Fold in carefully the beaten whites. Fold in two-thirds cup well sifted flour. Bake in loaf or patty pans. This is very nice. No baking powder used. Depends on the beating.

Snowballs—One-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk, two and one-half cups of flour, two rounding teaspoons of baking powder, whites of four eggs. Cream butter, add sugar gradually, then milk. Add flour sifted with baking powder; lastly the whites of the eggs beaten stiff and dry. Steam thirty-five minutes in buttered cups. Half this quantity will make five large snowballs and half the sauce recipe will do.

Cream Sponge Cake—Sift together a cup of sugar and a cup of flour, one rounding teaspoon of cream of tartar, half level teaspoon of soda and one-half saltspoon of salt. Break into a cup two eggs and beat till light, fill the cup with thick cream and add one teaspoon of orange extract. Turn into dry mixture and fold carefully and thoroughly together. Bake the same as sponge cake.

Maitre d'Hotel Potatoes—Wash, pare and shape potatoes into balls, using a French vegetable cutter, or shape in one-half inch curbs. There should be potatoes to make two cups full. Soak in cold water for fifteen minutes, then drain and boil in salted water till soft. Drain and add maitre d'hotel butter and mix well.

Dandelion Wine—Gather two quarts of blossoms, without stems, which will make the wine better. Pour one gallon of boiling water over blossoms, let stand in stone crock three days and nights (or granite kettle is better). Strain and add three pounds white sugar, two sliced lemons and two oranges. Boil about five minutes. When lukewarm add one tablespoonful good yeast. Pour into a jug to ferment, having the jug full, so it can run out as it ferments, filling up the jug with the remainder (if any is left over, if not, use sugar and water, as the jug must be kept full during fermentation). In about six weeks pour it off and put it in air-tight bottles, with one or two raisins to each bottle. Lay the bottles on their sides in cool, dark place. Cork tightly.

Spring Soup—Simmer a pint of sorrel, two heads of lettuce, a cup of small dandelion leaves in two ounces of butter for ten minutes, stirring constantly; then add three pints of well seasoned stock and boil gently one hour. Strain and serve.

Roast Birds—Pluck, singe, draw and wash the birds thoroughly. Dust each one with one-quarter teaspoon salt and rub the breast inside and out with a small raw onion. Place in the body of the bird a few uncooked cranberries or a slice of lemon. Place in roasting pan, cook in hot oven thirty minutes, basting frequently with hot water and butter. Serve on hot platter garnished with fried bread crumbs.

SOME HELPFUL HINTS.

Removal of soot marks—When soot falls upon the carpet or rug, never attempt to sweep it up at once, for the result is sure to be a disfiguring mark. Cover it thickly with nicely dried salt, which will enable you to sweep it up cleanly, so that not the slightest stain or smear will be left.

Carpets should be beaten on the wrong side first, and afterward more gently on the right. Never put down a carpet on a damp floor, for this—often the result of hurry and impatience on the part of weary house-cleaners—is a frequent cause of carpets becoming moth-eaten.

Windows in damp weather—When it is necessary to clean windows in damp weather, use a little methylated spirit, and you will polish the windows in half the time, as the spirit evaporates, and dries the superfluous moisture as it goes.

To clean enameled baths—Stains may be taken off an enameled bath if it is rubbed well with rough salt moistened with vinegar. This will also clean enameled pots and pans, no matter how burned or discolored they may be.

To preserve stair carpets put pads of old blankets on each step. If there is no store of ancient blanket to draw from, a substitute may be made of several thicknesses of brown paper.

When making a pudding don't forget to make a pleat in the cloth at the top of your basin, so as to allow the pudding room to swell.

To boil eggs for invalids, bring the water to the boil, then take the egg in it for five minutes. This will cook the egg perfectly without making the white hard and indigestible. It is also well to boil an egg intended for a young child in this manner.

To clean brass nothing is better than the old-fashioned plan of rubbing first with a paste made of powdered bathbrick and paraffine, and then with powdered bathbrick. A mixture of lemon juice and powdered chalk used in the same way is also excellent.

Never hang a mirror where the sun's rays will fall upon it. The sun acts upon the mercury and clouds the glass.

ON TOAST.

For an inexpensive "tasty" hot dish for tea there are more ways of using up the left-overs from dinner by serving them on toast, which, with a little care, may be made to look as tasteful to the eye as to the palate.

Trim the crust from neat slices of stale bread, and toast each side a delicate brown; butter while hot, and keep covered until the slices are softened. Then lay on each a portion of the preparation, leaving a tiny edge of the toast visible.

Fish—Separate the meat from the bones of any fish that may be left from dinner, and place on one side. Break into a bowl one or two eggs, according to the amount of fish, add salt, a bit of pepper, and one teaspoonful of plain flour; mix thoroughly. If you think there is not sufficient fish for your slices of toast, add one slice of fresh, white bread, minus crust, mix all well, and add the fish. Pour into a frying pan in which is a little hot butter or ham gravy, stir until very hot, spread on toast and serve. A few drops of lemon juice sprinkled on the mixture improves it for some tastes.

Chipped Beef—Put into a saucepan one gill of milk, and a teaspoonful of butter. When the butter melts add as much as desired of chipped beef shredded into tiny bits. Add to this one beaten egg, a sprinkling of black pepper. Stir with a fork about two minutes, spread on toast, and serve.

Tomato—To about a cupful of cold stewed tomato, add the same quantity of chopped ham, one beaten egg, and a little warm water or gravy. Bring to a strong heat, and lay on toast. Serve very hot.

CUTS AND BRUISES.

Just as soon as the warm weather comes the children want to go barefooted and then begins trouble with sore toes and bruises. They get all kinds of wounds, but the most serious are those made by rusty iron, generally received by stepping on an old nail, the barbs of wire fences, etc. Such hurts often prove serious, resulting sometimes in lockjaw and that is a disease that the doctors do not seem able to handle successfully.

Children should be instructed not to think such hurts of no consequence This is not "babying" them, either, for they should be instructed why care is desirable. Teach them to come to you with every hurt in which the skin is broken, then see that the wound is properly cleansed and bound up with some healing liniment, so that no foreign matter either remains or can enter.

In the case of a wound from a rusty nail—the most dangerous of injuries to the barefoot boy—turpentine is highly recommended. Peach leaves, pounded and applied to such a wound, are also favorably mentioned; good also in case of bee and wasp stings.

Bruises and bumps will not turn blue if butter or lard is immediately applied.

Bites from venomous snakes are generally counteracted by giving whisky, on the homeopathic principle of similia similibus curantur, probably. If the remedy is not at hand, make a lye of wood ashes and immerse the bitten member. The lye should be hot as can be borne, and changed as it cools. Continued soaking is necessary. Several cases are on record where lives have been saved by this treatment.

CARE OF UMBRELLAS.

Wet umbrellas should be stood on their handles to dry. This allows the water to run out of them instead of into the part where the ribs and the silk meet, thus causing the metal to rust and the silk to rot.

"And you asked her father for her hand?" "Yes." "Was he violent?" "Very. He said I must be an idiot to think of such a thing." "What did you reply?" "I told him that, of course, he knew his own family better than I did, but that I was willing to take my chance."

He—"If you don't intend to break your engagement with me, why do you allow young Richmann to make you such valuable presents?" She—"My father advised me to accept them." "He did! Why?" "He said if I married you they might come in handy on rent days."

After a boy discovers he doesn't know more than his father, it is the very time he begins to know more.

MOST REMARKABLE CASE

A MAN WHO SEES SOUNDS IN VARIED COLORS.

Crossed Nerves in Brain Enable Him to Interchange Three Senses.

There is a young man of twenty-six at Zurich, Switzerland, with such a wonderful brain that the neurologists and psychologists of Paris are visiting Switzerland to see with their own eyes the marvelous performances related of him by the noted alienist, Dr. Alfred Ulrich, who discovered him three years ago and who has just published in a Paris specialists' journal a full account of the remarkable case.

The young man is a native Swiss of poor family, and that is how he fell under the observation of Dr. Ulrich, who is the head of the nervous hospital at Zurich. The patient came to the hospital for treatment of a slight spasmodic affection, but Dr. Ulrich soon discovered he had happened on one of the most curious and amazing cases in the annals of science. It is difficult to make out the causes of the strange things this young man can do, for an exactly similar case was never known, although the patient's brother, a younger man, presents many of the same phenomena.

MATHEMATICAL PRODIGY.

Until the boy was 13 years old it was believed he would make a second Newton or Gauss in mathematics. His ability to solve the most difficult problems in arithmetic was such as to amaze his teachers. At 5 years of age he could quickly perform the solution of the hardest kind of the simpler arithmetical problems; and later he developed still more wonderful facility as a mathematician. At 13, however, he fell ill with measles, and upon his recovery he lost his color, his general health, and his brilliancy of mind, but new powers came to him which were quite unobserved, at least in their scientific importance, until he fell under the eye of the Swiss alienist.

It was then learned that ever since his boyhood the young man could see color in the sound of the human voice. After his attack of the measles all kinds of sounds were translated into color after reaching his brain. He could hear no definite sound without at the same time sensing a definite color or combination of definite colors.

Dr. Ulrich discovered other strange things in the sensations of his patient, and for three years he has been making continous tests and experiments, the results of which he has now given to the scientific world.

SOUND OF THE VOWELS.

The most intense colors the young man can see are produced before his eyes when he hears the sound of the vowels. When the letter "a" is sounded he perceives a brilliant green, but at the same time he has a sensation as of feeling something cold and smooth, such as glass. The sound of the letter "e" produces several varying colors before his eyes, but particularly yellow or shades of yellow. The letter "i" gives him a sensation of dark color, "o" is represented by a bright red, "u" is a dark green, and "y" is white.

When he looks at these letters in print he sees colors corresponding with those he sees when the letters are sounded, but much less vividly. These results were obtained by experiments chiefly made with the human voice.

But the young Swiss perceives different colors in the cries of different animals. The cry of a dog produces for him a sensation of yellow; when he hears the cry of a black-bird he perceives a red color; the raven's voice flashed a color of green before his eyes; the low of a cow is followed by the perception of indigo, while the bleat of a sheep gives him an impression of yellow.

SENSES INTERCHANGEABLE.

Remarkable as all this may be, the young Swiss seems to have in his brain some strange faculty by which almost all the senses seem to be convertible one into another, and this faculty rendered the best and most conclusively positive results in the experiments, for it left him entirely in the hands of the experimenter.

In his brain the senses of form, color, and sound are interchangeable. In other words, he can feel the quality of roundness in a sound, of squareness or roundness in a color, of color in roundness or squareness. He not only sees a sound and hears a color, but he sees and hears the shape or form of things. For example, for him a circle produces a sensation of red, and when he smells iodoform he can see a bright red color and perceive, at the same time, a sour or bitter sour taste. When he touches a cold object he can see a green color, and he sees a red color when he touches a hot object.

SENSES FORMS OF TOUCH.

Dr. Ulrich brings all these interesting facts forward as proof that all the five senses are really but different forms of one and the same sense—that is, touch. The entire business, it is claimed, is done in the brain where the different centres controlling the sensations act like a switchboard upon which no coordinated method is at work. So that the sense of roundness, when a round object is seen or felt, is carried to the brain and there, by misplaced switches of the gray matter, is converted into color, sound, or even smell and taste.

Dr. Ulrich calls attention to the surprising fact that one person in every ten has this remarkable faculty in a small degree, only the person having it is not aware he is exceptional. He says these persons are perfectly healthy in all respects, so far as their nerves or brain are concerned, but having been accustomed to these sensations from their childhood, think they are perfectly natural and hence not worthy of particular notice.

Reliable Goods At Good Values

REID & YOUNG

Reliable Goods At Good Values

Our Midsummer Clearing Sale

In taking stock we came across a host of odds and ends of goods which we are offering at less than half price.

Men's Suits

Regular 12.50. Now $8.00
Regular 10.00. Now $7.00

Boy's Linen Suits

Two-Piece Suits—Sizes 24 to 33. Regular $2.50. Now $1.50.

Colored Shirts

Men's Colored Shirts, stiff fronts, one line to clear. Regular $1.25. Now 50c.

Boys' Blouse Suits

Your Boys can be dressed in neat Blouse Suits at hatf the usual cost. 75c. $1.00 and $1.50 per Suit.

Ladies' Skirts

Ladies' Under Skirts in Black and Colored Sateens at Job Prices to Clear.

Ladies' Wrappers

One line—$2.00. Now $1.00. Come in before the best are sold.

Made-Up Dresses

Children's made-up Dresses. 20 per cent. discount on all lines.

Millinery

Millinery Trimmed at Half Price. Children's Sailor Hats at Cost.

Whitewear

Ladies' and Children's Whitewear at greatly reduced prices.

Boots and Shoes

Ladies' Bals. in Dongola. Reg. $2.50. Now $1.25.

Ladies' One-Strap Slippers at $1.25.

These prices are made to clear up our odd lines. If we have your size don't overlook getting a pair.

Dress Making

Dress Making Parlors are Upstairs and we guarantee satisfaction.

Agents for Butterick Patterns.

All Our Summer Goods Must Go Regardless of Price

Millinery and Dress-making Upstairs.

REID & YOUNG

Millinery and Dress-making Upstairs.

THE MARSHALL SANITARY MATTRESS.

PAT. SEPT., 1900.

R. HOWSON & CO., FURNITURE DEALERS.

AGENTS FOR THE "OSTERMOOR" MATTRESS

JUST OPENED UP

2 CARS OF FURNITURE

Crockeryware, Carpets, Linoleums, Oilcloth, &c.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD.

John E. Wood, THE BIG FURNITURE STORE

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One of the best and commodious hotels in the City . . . . . .
Free Bus meets all train.
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The very latest in Photography. A Film Pack Camera has all the advantages of a plate camera, none of its disadvantages and is light and compact. Any plate camera can be adapted for use with a Film Pack. For sale only at

CANADA DRUG & BOOK CO. Ltd.

BORN.

SCHUNTER—At Revelstoke, B. C., on Sunday, Aug. 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Schunter, a son.

HART—At Revelstoke, on Sunday, August 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. T. Hart, a son.

PURVIS—At Revelstoke, B. C., on Saturday, Aug. 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Purvis, a daughter.

Married

ROBINSON-JACKSON—At the Methodist Parsonage, Revelstoke, on Monday, Aug. 15th, by Rev. C. H. M. Sutherland, Mr. J. R. Robinson to Mrs. A. J. Jackson, both of Revelstoke.

DIED.

MOONEY—At Illecillewaet, B.C., Aug. 6th, Anthony R. J. Mooney, aged 7 years.

HANBURY—At Revelstoke, B. C., on Aug. 16th, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Hanbury, aged 3 months.

CASHATO—At Revelstoke, Aug. 16th, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Cashato.

MOSCROP—At Revelstoke, Aug. 18th, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Moscrop.

Coming Events.

Aug. 31.—The Bohemian Concert Co. in grand concert, Opera House.

Sept. 5.—Amateur Dramatic Club in "Dick Turpin and Tom King," Opera House.

LOCALISMS

School re-opens on Monday.

—School Books for sale at Bews' drug store.

The treat of the season—August 31st next. at the Opera House.

—A new line of Fancy Biscuits at 12½c. a pound at C. B. Hume & Co.

There will be a meeting of the Labor Day committee to-night in the City Hall.

—A Heintzman piano at R. Howson's furniture store for sale on monthly payments.

Mrs. Ed. Adair and Mrs. D. Lytle and family leave tonight on a visit to Vancouver.

—R. Howson & Co. have a well assorted line of parlor chairs, rockers, dining room furniture, etc.

Dr. McLean left this morning for Galena Bay, to attend Mr. John Shaw, who is suffering from diphtheria.

—John E. Wood has just installed 60 new desks in the public school,

Senator Bostock, of Ducks, passed through the city yesterday on his way home from Ottawa.

—Headquarters for Irons Beds, a dozen varieties to select from at John E. Wood's Big Furniture Store.

Ald. F. B. Lewis and Mrs. Lewis returned yesterday morning from a trip to California.

—Houses furnished on the instalment plan. R. Howson's furniture store is the place.

Miss Grant, of the public school teaching staff, returned on Monday from a holiday trip to Winnipeg.

—PIPE SALE at Brown's Cigar Store The only store in town devoted solely to the interest of the Smoker.

Mrs. D. McKenzie returned on Monday from a visit to her sister Mrs. T. Booth at Salmon Arm.

—STONEMASONS WANTED about the end of next week, apply to E. C. FROMEY.

Mrs. J. McCallum has returned to the city from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McCallum at Salmon Arm.

Mrs. W. W. Foster will be at home on Monday and Tuesday afternoons, 22nd and 23rd insts.

—TWELVE CARPENTERS WANTED, Six Months' work, apply to J. KERNAGHAN, REVELSTOKE.

F. G. Brown opened his cigar store on First street on Thursday last, after an absence of two years, which he spent on the Pacific Coast. The new store is a very handsome one and is attracting a good deal of favourable attention. The whole front of the store opens on the street, the furnishings neat attractive, making one of the handsomest stores in the west.

—We handle the best lines of Furniture turned out in Canada. The maker's name on every piece we send out. We have to pay a little more for the goods when we buy them, but are satisfied with a little less profit. Guarantee every piece you get from us. John E. Wood, the people's Furniture House.

THE BABY

We have given much attention to things for the baby--from the important subject of Infant Foods to that of little knick knacks to keep the baby in a good humor.

Infant Foods—all of the best kinds—and each one absolutely fresh—that's the important thing.

Nursing Bottles—the shapes and sizes that you prefer.

Nipples—those that baby likes good, strong, fresh rubber.

VIOLET TALCUM

This is a dainty, cooling, soothing powder that will keep baby's skin dry and smooth, preventing rashes, chafing and prickly heat.

Delicately Scented. **25c.**

W. Bews
Phm. B.
DRUGGIST AND STATIONER
Next Hume Blk.

Two Dispensers.

—New carrots, turnips, beets, cabbage, etc., at C. B. Hume & Co.

Principal Miller and Mr. W. Hornell returned Thursday evening last from a trip to St. Louis and other eastern points.

—Bews' soda water is made from boiled water.

C. J. Wilkes has taken out a licence as a city auctioneer and is prepared to do work in this line on reasonable terms.

—MR. SMOKER, whatever you want you can get it at Brown's Cigar Store.

—New Perfumes at moderate prices at Bews' drug store.

Miss McCarthy, accompanied by her two nieces, Misses Ellen and Nora McCarthy, left on Monday morning for the east on a holiday trip.

An inspection of No. 5 Company, R. M. R., will be held on Oct. 3rd. Lieut. H. A. Brown is calling in all the old uniforms and is issuing new ones.

The regular meeting of L.O.L., 1658, will be held to-morrow (Friday) evening in the lodge room. Business of importance. All members are requested to attend.

Roy Smythe has completed the addition to the floor space of his tobacco store for the accommodation of a new billiard table which Mr. Smythe has ordered and which he expects shortly.

Mr. Pratt, manager of the Revelstoke branch of the Molsons Bank, accompanied by Mrs. Pratt and her sister Miss Brown, left Saturday evening on a two weeks' visit to the coast.

E. A. Bradley came in on Friday last from Buffalo and left on Tuesday's boat in company with Mr. Lott, of Helena, Montana, to look over the placer property on French creek.

Miss E. Pauline Johnson, the Indian poetest and Mr. Walter McRay, will give one of their concerts in the Opera House here the first week in September.

C. P. R. engineers Wm. Johnson and Fred Thomas, of North Bay, Ont., who have been the guests of A. Johnson, of the HERALD for some time, returned home by No. 2 this morning.

J. A. Darragh came up last night from the Silver Dollar and will go south tomorrow to Rossland, where he intends purchasing machinery to be installed on this property as quickly as possible.

Owing to the small attendance at the annual general meeting of the Hospital Society held Tuesday evening it was adjourned to next Tuesday evening, 23rd inst., at the city hall, 8 o'clock. All interested are invited to attend.

Miss Winnie Creech, formerly on the teaching staff of the Revelstoke public school, and now of Vancouver, accompanied by her sister Miss May Creech, spent a few days in the city this week on their way home from the St. Louis fair.

What might have proved a serious fire originated Sunday afternoon opposite the City hotel owing to the carelessness of a smoker dropping a half-burnt match on the dry grass close to the sidewalk. Some men sitting in front of the hotel noticed the blaze and immediately extinguished it. Smokers cannot be too careful where they drop their half-burnt matches as everything is so dry at present that the smallest spark will kindle a fire which nothing could stop. An incident such as the above occurring in the night with no one at hand to check it would be the means of wiping Revelstoke off the map.

The Revelstoke Gun Club were defeated at Golden by 11 points at the tournament in connection with the sports held there on Monday and Tuesday. The following represented Revelstoke: A. J. McDonell, J. Guy Barber, W. A. Sturdy, Dr. Morrison, H. Perry Leake.

There will be a special service for the Sunday school scholars in the Methodist Church next Sunday morning when the Rev. C. H. M. Sutherland will give an address on "Sailing in a Ship." The subject for the evening service will be "The Transcendence of Man."

Mr. John Camp and daughter came in on Monday morning from Saanich, Vancouver Island, on a visit to Mr. John Sanderson. Mr. Camp and Mr. Sanderson are old friends, having worked together in the gold fields of Cariboo. It is over 26 years since they last met and their reunion is a very happy one.

C. R. Macdonald returned last week from a visit to his old home in Nova Scotia. While east he took in the St. Louis fair and visited a number of the principal cities. On his return he was accompanied by his sister and Miss Foote, sister of Ald. Foote, who will make their home in Revelstoke for a time. Miss Macdonald left on Sunday on a visit to Nelson.

NOTICE

Owing to the prevalence of Enteritis (Diarrhoea) it is recommended that all drinking water should previously be boiled..

W. GRAHAM, M. D.
Health Officer, pro tem.

NOTICE

New Patterns and Braids in for Battenburg Lace.

Ladies Collars in Duchess and Point Lace from $1.50 to $5.00.

Turnovers in Embroidery and Cross Stitch 50c.

Drawn Thread Work.

Lessons in Lace, Embroidery, Drawn Thread Work at reasonable rates.

MRS. BOAK, - COWAN BLOCK.

MACHINERY FOR SALE

SECOND HAND—CHEAP

2—Saw Carriages.
1—Edger.
1—Iron Saw Frame and Mandrel top and bottom.
2—Engines.
1—Boiler.
2—Hand Shingle Machines.
1—Brickyard Boiler.
1—Lath Machine.

Also for sale cheap a complete sawmill. Machinery never used or set up.

Apply to
D. McPHADDEN,
Revelstoke, B. C.

FLY TIME

Have you purchased a supply of **FLY DESTROYER.** Our Insect Powder is pure, fresh and strong.

ITS A KILLER.

SURE KILL fly poison paper, Red Cross Brand, is the best poison pad you can buy.

Tanglefoot is too well known to need any mention. Our stock in all these lines is complete.

COME TO US FOR RELIEF from all insects. The Red Cross is a killer.

RED CROSS DRUGSTORE
C. A. ADAMS, Manager.

P. S.—Get an inspect powder gun for distributing powder through a room.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a twenty-one years' lease to cut all the timber tributary to Five Mile Creek, in the district of West Kootenay, described as follows:

Commencing at a post planted at the north east corner of Peterson's Limit on the bank of Five Mile Creek, thence running along both sides of Five Mile Creek to a post planted near west fork of said Five Mile Creek on or near the Standard Basin trail, thence running one mile in each direction (east and west) thence along in a southerly direction to within one mile of Columbia river, thence back to initial post and place of commencement.

Dated this 23rd day of July, 1904.

REVELSTOKE LUMBER CO., LTD.,
Per E. Schunter, Agent.

NOTICE.

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

1. Commencing at a post marked "Revelstoke Lumber Co's north east corner post," on west bank of Columbia river, opposite six mile bar, thence running south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post marked "Revelstoke Lumber Co's north west corner post," on west bank of Columbia river opposite six mile bar, running south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 20th day of July, 1904.

REVELSTOKE LUMBER CO. LTD.,
Per R. Davis, Agent.

1. Commencing at a post marked "C. F. Lindmark's corner post," and planted half a mile from south bank of Big Eddy creek about two miles and a quarter from Columbia river, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post marked "C. F. Lindmark's corner post," planted on the south bank of Big Eddy creek, about two miles and a half from Columbia river, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 160 chains to point of commencement.

3. Commencing at a post marked "C. F. Lindmark's corner post," planted about ten chains from south bank of Big Eddy creek about half a mile from the Columbia river, thence 40 chains south, thence 160 chains west, thence 40 chains north, thence 160 chains east to point of commencement.

4. Commencing at a post planted about three-quarters of a mile from Rock creek and one mile and a half from the west bank of the Columbia river and marked "C. F. Lindmark's corner post," thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 20th day of July, 1904.

CHAS. F. LINDMARK.

THE CITY STABLES

First-Class Livery Rigs and Harness

Draying and general work done on shortest notice.

CHAS. TURNROSS,
Successor to W. Fleming.

Midsummer Moving

We Want Your Grocery Order TO-DAY

Fit-Reform Clothing

We have got to move out a lot of goods during August in preparation for installing FIT-REFORM CLOTHING and other intended changes. We must make a clean sweep of our present stock of Clothing, Furnishings and Shoes.

ASK TO SEE

Those $14 Suits we are now selling at $9.
Those $20 Suits we are now selling at $12.
Those $2.50 and $2.75 lines of Men's Shoes.

For Boys

A grand line of Solid Grain Lace Boots just opened and are selling at $1.75—the kind the lads have to hustle to wear out.

Macdonald & Monteith

ONE NIGHT ONLY

OPERA HOUSE

REVELSTOKE, B. C.

Grand Concert By the Bohemian Concert Company

Mr. Herbert Taylor
The great and famous English Singer.

Gertrude Marrock
The famous Australian Contralto.

Little Glenn
The Child Comedienne

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 31

TWO HOURS OF FUN AND REFINEMENT

RESERVED SEATS AT THE CANADA DRUG AND BOOKSTORE.

Admission, 50c. : Reserved Seats, 75c.