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THE REVELSTOKE HERALD
AND
RAILWAY MEN'S JOURNAL

Vol XV: NO. 14 | REVELSTOKE B. C. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1904 | $2.00 a Year in Advance

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

New Linens

Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week we will make a Special Show of Table Linen and Table Napkins. This is a line imported direct from the mills in Ireland. We hope to show them to every lady in town.

Dress Materials

New Monotones, in Tweed Effects, New Eoliennes, New Broadcloths, Etc. We are meeting with the usual success in selling Dress Goods this Fall. Come and look through our immense showing before purchasing —No trouble to show goods.

Friday Bargains

Ladies' Dress Collars—a big line —No two Collars atike. Some are worth 35c. and others run up as high as 50c. All at a FRIDAY Bargain Price

20c.

CASHMERE HOSE—

Ladies' All-Wool Cashmere Hose. Regular 40c. Friday you can buy them for

ALL-WOOL HOSE—

For Children, good quality. Sizes to fit any of them from the little tots to the big tots up to 10c. Double Knee Hose,

25c

Men's Underwear

A Table of Men's Underwear; a Mixed Lot. Regular Price for $1.25 and $1.50. Friday

$1.00

Ladies' Skirts

Ladies' Top Skirts mede of heavy wool material. A skirt we always sell for 35c. Friday—

$2.00

Millinery Opening To-Night
Band in Attendance

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

BIG BEND GOLD-COPPER

The Keystone Mines at Downie Creek Developing into High Grade Gold-Copper Mines—About the Big Bend.

The Big Bend district, to the north of Revelstoke, is considered by mining men and prospectors who have visited that section and who have made a study of its marvellous showing of gold, silver, and copper ledges, to be second to none in richness and magnitude on this continent. For years the HERALD has written of the great wealth that lies to the north of this city, and which one day in the not far distant future will cause such an excitement by its great value as will be heard throughout the civilized world. It has often been stated by mining men from across the line that if the Big Bend district was located in the United States there would be millions of money go into the development of the rich properties and would be a camp teeming with enterprises of every description, and one of the most prosperous sections in the whole of Canada. The value of the district however, is known to the old timers and their faith in its richness has never faltered.

The Prince Mining Co. who own valuable gold-copper properties in Standard Basin about six miles up Downie creek, have for the past six years continued working with most satisfactory results, and a couple of weeks ago the winter supplies were shipped in to continue the work.

The Keystone Mines, Limited, owners of two valuable properties, one on One-Mile creek, east of Downie, and the other about seven miles up Downie Creek, have had men working on their properties for the past nine months with most satisfactory results. On the last trip of the s. s. Revelstoke to Downie creek a cargo of supplies were taken up to continue the work throughout the winter. The Keystone Mines Ltd., is a local company and the managing director, Mr. Alex. McIntosh, who is one of the chief stockholders is an old timer in the Big Bend district and with an abiding faith in the great possibilities of the camp has worked quietly for years on the properties that are now owned by this company. The chief work has been done on One-Mile-Creek, about five miles from the Columbia river. This group consists of five full claims, viz., the Keystone, Druid, White Rose, Arctic and Snowflake. The work on this group has been done principally on the Keystone claim and consists of two tunnels, No. 1 being in 58 feet and No. 2, 99 feet. The No. 2 tunnel runs directly on the hanging wall of the ledge and at the end of the tunnel a shaft is now being sunk on the ore body and 18 inches of high grade carbonates is exposed in the shaft which has now reached a depth of 35 feet and four feet of concentrating ore is also exposed towards the hanging wall. The lead has been cross-cut at the end of the 99-foot tunnel and at the end of 18 feet the hanging wall was not in sight which will give an idea of the immense size of the lead. On the surface there is an enormous showing of high grade galena on the hanging wall, and there is no doubt but when the hanging wall is reached in the cross-cut there will be a continuance of the values at the lower depth which have been maintained throughout the work already done. On the surface the ore has averaged from $21 to $60 in all values, principally gold. The work at the mine is in charge of Mr. H. Wilcox, a well known miner of over thirty years experience in all the big camps in the Western States, which is an evidence that the best work will obtain at the mine in the interests of the property and the owners—The Keystone Mines Limited.

This same company are also owners of the Pinnacle group of four claims situated about seven miles up Downie creek upon which considerable work in development has been done. Upon the lead crossing this property there is 10 feet of gold-copper ore which gives big returns, and it is the intention of the company to shortly prosecute work upon this group with a view to making it a high grade shipper of ore.

The formation of the Downie creek district is schist, through which a series of igneous rocks run, traversing the schist formation for miles in a north-west and south-east trend, and it is in the true fissure vein cross-cutting the formation that the precious metals are found.

The Keystone Mines Limited have two valuable properties and the work now being done is adding to their values. In a very short space of time the Keystone and Pinnacle groups will give to the Big Bend that place in the mining world that its richness in the precious metals deserves, and will go a long way to advertise Revelstoke the natural distributing point for the Big Bend district and incidentally enrich the fortunate stockholders of the company that owns and operates these properties.

Dedicated to the Mail

After all that has been written on the subject by the Liberal press of the Interior, Bob Green is not going to build an $8,000 house. Well, what if he did build a house in Victoria? Other cabinet ministers have done so. If we are not mistaken Fred Hume, when in the cabinet, purchased a residence in Victoria, and no one appeared to think he committed a serious crime by doing so. Mr. Hume is a Liberal. If it is not wrong for a Liberal cabinet minister to own a house, it surely cannot be very wrong for a Conservative. If Mr. Green chooses to spend his wages, or salary, or income, in adding to the comfort and happiness of his family he should —like any other wage earner—be allowed to do so without criticism. His public acts are fit subject for criticism; his private life is his own.—Nugget.

THE PREMIER'S VISIT TO CITY

Hon. Richard McBride will be in the City on Thursday and Friday—To be Banquetted by the Citizens.

Hon. Richard McBride, Premier of British Columbia, arrived in the city this morning and will remain here until Saturday morning, when he

leaves on an official visit to Golden, B. C. The citizens intend to tender the honorable gentleman a banquet on Friday evening in the Hotel Revelstoke. The arrangements are in the hands of the Liberal-Conservative Association.

Joshua Simpkins

A New England comedy in four acts will be presented at the Opera House on Tuesday next, Sept. 4th. The climax of stage realism, it is asserted, has been reached in the presentation of the stirring sawmill scene in "Joshua Simpkins," and will be presented in this city by a peculiar mechanical contrivance which has never been introduced here before. This sawmill scene is claimed to be a vast improvement over many other attempts in a similar line. The company also boasts of a splendid orchestra which is carried complete by the organization to aid in the proper presentation of the play which is said to abound with musical and dancing specialties of a high order. To assist "Joshua Simpkins" in popularity, a band of music is also carried, and a concert is given which is said to be far in advance of anything usually heard with a travelling musical organization. The parade will leave the theatre at the usual time and take the usual route, making a burlesque parade. Prices, 25c. for children, 75c. and $1 for adults. Plan on view at Canada Drug & Book Co.

DOMINION ELECTIONS

Premier Laurier Opens the Campaign at Sorel in Quebec—Elections Dates Announced This Week.

OTTAWA, Sept. 28.—The Dominion election campaign will be opened by Premier Laurier at Sorel to-day. The prime minister had a long conference this morning with the governor-general, at which, it is understood, he gave reasons which, in his judgment, warranted a dissolution of the ninth parliament of Canada. It is presumed that these were held to be good and sufficient, as in the course of a day or two His Excellency's proclamation dissolving the present Parliament will be issued. The reason for withholding the announcement of the dates of nomination and polling arises from the fact that the government is still uncertain as to when the voters lists for the unorganized district in Ontario will be ready, and as there must be simultaneous polling in all Ontario ridings, the government is, perforce, compelled to wait the completion of the lists.

Bill Galliher's Partner.

Every person in this district will give W. A. Galliher credit for having the accounts of Carlson & Porter, subcontractors on the Lardo Gerrard branch, paid by the government. Even greater credit would be given Mr. Galliher were it not for the fact that his law partner is collecting from 5 to 10 per cent of the face value of these accounts from the creditors of Carlson & Porter. It is possible that Mr. Wilson is legally entitled to this privilege, but at present we are unable to see how he gets into the game. It is a well established custom that the client has the privilege of selecting his legal adviser and paying him, in this case, it appears, the custom has been reversed, and the lawyer retains the client, paying himself for unsolicited services out of funds appropriated by the Dominion government for the relief of creditors of a bankrupt firm of railway contractors. It may be that the firm of Galliher & Wilson are entitled to this 10 per cent. rake-off, owing to the efforts of Mr. Galliher, as member of parliament, in inducing the government at Ottawa to reimburse the creditors of Carlson & Porter or it may be one of the numerous methods peculiar to the Liberal party of payment for services rendered. The connection of the partner of W. A. Galliher, M. P., with the distribution of this money, and the reason for his 10 per cent. commission, is sadly in need of explanation. If it is an example of up-to date Liberal methods as practised in Ontario, the electors want to know the why and the wherefore of it. The creditors of Carlson & Porter would like to know why they should be compelled to pay for a legal adviser who had not been retained by them—Nelson Ledge.

ANOTHER RICH STRIKE

Made on the Famous Silver Dollar—Fully Four Feet of High Grade Galena is the Outcome.

Chief Young, manager of the Comaplix Townsite Company, arrived in the city last evening and brought news of another important strike on the Silver Dollar property, owned by the Elwood Tinworkers Gold Mining Co., of Elwood, Ind.

The new strike shows four feet of solid galena and has occasioned considerable excitement in the camp. Manager J. A. Darragh, of the company, who is on the property at present is pushing work with the utmost vigor and is naturally very much pleased with the showings made by the work already done. The HERALD hopes to have full particulars by next issue of the new strike.

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.

"Heart and Sword."

No better evidence could be given Mr. Harold Nelson, the eminent Canadian actor, of his immense popularity in the city of Revelstoke, than the bumper house which greeted him on Tuesday evening. The Opera House was taxed to its utmost capacity with an enthusiastic crowd eager to see Mr. Nelson and his talented company in their production of that famous romantic military drama "Heart and Sword," and in no way were they disappointed. Mr. Nelson was seen to advantage in the role of Prince Victor of Heinhault, first as the self-indulgent ruler and later in the various heroic and love scenes. Clifford Lane Bruce, always a favorite with a Revelstoke audience, was equally good in the difficult role of the traitor Stalbach, while Miss Helen Scott made a most charming Princess Sylvia, and was the admiration of all. The balance of the company were all good and gave excellent support. The scenery, specially painted for this production by W. F. Hamilton of New York, was magnificent, while the costumes were most elaborate and beautiful.

An unpleasant incident occurred in the middle of the second act, which completely spoiled the effect of the scene and put a damper for a time on the whole performance. The interruption was grossly insulting and called forth a well-merited rebuke from Mr. Nelson, whose remarks were loudly applauded. It is a matter of regret that some people cannot attend any public place of amusement without showing their ignorance by making themselves a nuisance to the public, insulting the performers and spoiling the performance. These disturbances are generally attributed to the small boy but it is more often the bigger boys, who call themselves "men" who are the guilty ones.

Mr. Nelson and company will return here on Thursday, Oct. 6th. on which date they will appear in a thoroughly metropolitan production of "Faust," Goethe's immortal drama, and will no doubt be greeted with another record breaking house.

THE ARMIES MARKING TIME

Skirmishes Frequent—Losses Recorded on Both Sides—Japanese Lost 7000 men at Port Arthur. Sept. 19th.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 28.—Latest official advices from the front are silent on the subject of the Japanese flanking movements east and west of Mukden, from which the War Office concludes that Field-marshal Oyama has not yet begun to press his advance from Sianchanof up the Liao River valley, indicating that there is still further delay in the general advance.

The Associated Press is now authorized to definitely deny the statement that the Japanese in any force have crossed the Hun river about 50 miles from Mukden.

At Chefoo Russians residing there claim to have received information that the Japanese losses in the last assault on Port Arthur, which began September 19, were seven thousand.

ONE MORE GRIT GONE

The Liberal Member for North Norfolk Loses his Seat—Another Conservative Seat Retained.

Mr. A. E. Dunlop, M.P.P., Conservative, who redeemed North Renfrew a few months ago for the Opposition, was confirmed in his seat on Tuesday and the petition dismissed. The proceedings occupied just five minutes.

In the North Norfolk election trial on Tuesday Mr. Little, the Liberal member was unseated. The same old story—bribery and corruption—was the cause.

THE LEADING STORE
HEAQUARTERS 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.

Fashion ....Talk

SOME LATE FASHION NOTES.

The surplice or rather waists with V-shaped openings at the neck are coming rapidly into favor. It is a becoming device and has the charm of extreme novelty. After such a long season of yokes, the V with its attendant guimpe is welcome. A gown of mauve raw silk, very rough and weavy, had a waist, which was a real surplice, although there was no fulness in the way of tucks and gaugings at the shoulder seams. The fronts were edged with bands of Persian trimming and a line of heavy cording. A parallel band of cording ran from the point of the shoulder to the waist line. This gave a certain substantial effect and prevented the fronts from pouching. This is an unforgivable sin now as every one knows. No blouse must pouch this summer. The guimp and collar were of heavy lace, very deep in tone. A shirred girdle was attached to the extremely pointed waist, and the skirt was laid in small plaits, with a plain front panel.

Pointed bodices are seen everywhere. We are more or less emancipated from the exaggerated drooping belt, but we point just as much as ever in the new girdles. The pointed girdle has the advantage from the aesthetic standpoint, however, since it extends upward to the natural waist line. The drooping belt made a short woman look shorter, especially if she were inclined to stoutness. Few women realized this, but went on wearing the drooping belt, thinking that it made them longer waisted. Of coarse it did, but the shortness of a well corseted woman is nearly always below the waist. A long mirror, full length, if possible, should be in every woman's dressing-room. One should know how she looks from head to foot.

It is noted that gowns for tennis and golf are more graceful and feminine than they were of yore. Sports are business like and call for simple, easy, gowns, but there is no reason why the cut and design should be ultra severe. Almost any of the short light-weight shirt-waist suits are worn for tennis gowns. Linen is a capital material. The average good player dislikes to be bothered with trimmed sleeves or high collars, but these features do not appear on all linen suits. For golf the plaited skirts so much worn are hardly suitable. Either are they beautiful on the windy links. Hats must be small and plain. For tennis nothing is and plain. For tennis nothing is prettier than linen caps.

The latest thing in neck lingeria is the turnover plaiting of mull or China silk. These little collars are usually lace edged, and most of them are sold in a set with cuffs to match. Almost any one who wears a turnover or Eton collar, finds these ruffles becoming.

To wear with white shirt waist or shirt waist suits linen collars and embroidered ties are always cool looking and agreeable, especially since the all-white fashion became popular. At several of the large shops quantities of these are offered at bargain prices. Really beautiful mull ties with fine embroidery are for sale as low as fifty cents and a dollar.

There are indications that the dainty pink and blue underwear is beginning to be worn. One shop displays a number of the pretty garments, and they are said to be selling well. Nightgowns in flowered muslin trimmed with Valencinnes are novelties on the lingerie counters. They are attractive.

A quaint fashion has been observed at recent evening functions, that of wearing a collar of colored velvet or satin trimmed with lace and jewels with a low-cut gown. Sometimes the collar matches the gown, but they are oftener black or white. For example, a rose-colored velvet collar was worn with a white lace gown, a black lace collar with a pale-green gown, and a turquoise blue velvet collar with a black lace dress made over a turquoise blue slip. Perhaps they give a sort of sore-throat effect, but they are becoming and different—two good excuses for existing.

White is being worn more and more for summer mourning. It must be all white, of course, and white of a clear tone. Cream color or any of the becoming off shades are barred as strictly as colors. Black and white is not permissible for deep mourning. A white gown with a black belt or collar is half mourning. The plainest of white linen or lawn, made without a scrap of lace or embroidery, alone is deep mourning. White English crape gowns with white hats and veils are allowed for dress occasions. With all these white gowns are worn white shoes, stockings and gloves.

Word comes from Paris that the flaring hems of our fall gowns are to flare more than ever, and that crinoline and featherbone are to be used to make them stand out. Moreover, the many ruffles we are wearing are to be increased rather than diminished. It is not artistic to cut up a fabric too much, and it really seems a frightful waste of time to cut one's clothes into a thousand pieces and then sew them up again. We have been through the 1830 period and are passing through the 1860's. It would be too bad if we were forced into the early seventies with its long-trained, tight-fitting beruffled gowns. The possibility reconciles us to the widening of the skirt. Still, if it keeps on much longer it will require thirty yards of silk to make a gown, especially if sleeves grow with the skirts.

DR. GIUSEPPE LAPPONI

PHYSICIAN TO THE POPE PRAISES DR. WILLIAMS PINK PILLS.

In Four Cases of Anaemia Their Effects Were so Satisfactory that He Will Go on Using Them.

Dr. Lapponi, whose skill preserved the life of the late Pope Leo XIII to the great age of 92, and to whose care the health of the present Pope, His Holiness Pius X., is confided, has written the remarkable letter of which the following is a translation:—

"I certify that I have tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in four cases of the simple Anaemia of development. After a few weeks of treatment, the result came fully up to my expectations. For that reason I shall not fail in the future to extend the use of this laudable preparation not only in the treatment of other morbid forms of the category of Anaemia or Chlorosis, but also in cases of Neurasthenia and the like."

DR. GIUSEPPE LAPPONI.

Dr. Giuseppe Lapponi, Physician to the Pope, who has written a letter in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

It would be impossible to exaggerate the importance of this opinion. Dr. Lapponi's high official position places his professional competence above question, and it is certain that he did not write as above without weighing his words, or without a full sense of the effect his opinion would have.

The "simple anaemia of development" referred to by Dr. Lapponi is of course that tired, languid condition of young girls whose development to womanhood is tardy, and whose health, at the period of that development, is so often imperilled. A girl, bright and merry enough in childhood, will in her teens grow by degrees pale and languid. Frequent headaches, and a sense of uneasiness which she cannot understand, makes her miserable. Just when it is time for her to leave off being a girl and become a woman—a change which comes to different individuals at different ages—her development lingers—why? Because she has too little blood. That is what Dr. Lapponi means when he speaks, in the scientific language natural to him, of "the anaemia of development." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have the power of making new blood. They cure anaemia just as food cures hunger. That is how they help growing girls, who, for want of this new blood, often drift into chronic ill-health, or "go into a decline"—which means consumption—and die. Dr. Williams' Pills could save them.

The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a nerve tonic, referred to by Dr. Lapponi, makes them valuable to men as well as women. They act on the nerves through the blood and thus cure diseases like St. Vitus dance, neuralgia, paralysis and locomotor ataxia. When buying these pills it is important to see that the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around each box. Never take a substitute, as it is worse than a waste of money—it is a menace to health. If you cannot get the genuine pills from your dealer write the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent you post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

MOUSTACHE AS KEEPSAKE.

It is said that Commander Arima, before setting out to blockade Port Arthur, shaved off the moustache which he had cherished for so long a time, and gave it to his wife as a keepsake.

Said the aeronaut, in his balloon:
'I shall see all the stars very soon."
He was right, for he dropped,
And he saw when he stopped
Three millions of stars and a moon!

BABY'S DANGER.

The summer months are a bad time for babies, and an anxious time for mothers. Fermentation and decomposition in the stomach and bowels are the cause of the many summer complaints of babies and young children. This is the reason why the hot weather months are more fatal to little ones than any other season. Baby's Own Tablets should always be found in every home, where there are young children and their prompt use during hot weather may save a precious little life. The tablets cure constipation, diarrhoea, and stomach troubles, and are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Mrs. Walter Rollins, Sissons Ridge, N.S., says:—"Before using Baby's Own Tablets my little one cried almost continuously with stomach troubles. I can truthfully say I never had any medicine act so promptly and give such satisfaction as the tablets do. I do not think you make any claim for them which their use will not substantiate." The tablets can be had from any medicine dealer or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Price 25 cents a box.

AT THE BISLEY MEETING

EMPIRE'S CRACK MARKSMEN FOREGATHER.

Where Two Thousand of the Best Shots Meet as Patriots, Not Pot-Hunters.

At no place in the world is a greater gathering of sharpshooters ever found than at Bisley, writes Frederic Walker in The London Mail.

On the pine-clad Surrey commons there are now assembled the picked marksmen of the empire.

The presence of the men from overseas represents a year's patient shooting, for numbers attending are limited and the competition for selection is keen.

This year the great brigade of sharpshooters is again comprehensive in its collectivism. The sharp drawl of the sons of the pine from Northwest Canada contrasts oddly with the soft tongue of the New Zealander; the rifleman from the Punjab rubs shoulders with the West Indian, while Uganda and the Cape jostle with Paris and Aberdeen.

In no assembly is the mixture of dialects so noticeable, for the harsh burr of the northern counties, the Gaelic tongue, and the purring of the Celt mingle with purest cockney and the strange "bat" from overseas.

A great working hive is Bisley. A thousand men are firing to-day, and two thousand to-morrow. They are the salt of the earth in shooting and between them exists a freemasonry of the gun-barrel, which has no counterpart.

SHARPSHOOTERS ALL.

Most of them could hit the heart at a thousand yards. Great, long rows of prone men lie stretched along the green butts, and the crack of cordite is uninterrmittent. They handle their rifles as a woman does her child. The rifle is the nursling of the shootist, which may bring him fame or obloquy—fill his purse or empty it.

Bang! Away goes a shot at 900 yards. The white target in the next parish seems in doubt, but finally it shivers and bobs from sight. When the marking dummy comes up it records what has happened—a bull's-eye, or perhaps a bad outer.

If the latter there is more nursing an alteration in elevation, an allowance for windage, and off goes another bullet, whistling its way, to end with a "piff" against the sandy bank of the butts.

"Bull's-eye, Col. Gibson," reads the register-keeper, and the colonel, having found his aim, proceeds to drill out the centre of the target piecemeal.

These are men Mr. Arnold-Foster means to have—men who can shoot an enemy in a landing-boat half a mile from the shore; and to this end he excuses from attending regimental camps every volunteer who will put in a week at the imperial wapenshaw on the gorseland between the Hog's Back and Chobham Ridges.

PATRIOTS, NOT POT-HUNTERS.

This is the final official act of recognition of the value of individual merit in shooting. Years ago a man who made a hobby of shooting was hubbed a pot-hunter. Then war knocked the bottom out of the fetish volley-firing and this was followed by Lord Roberts' eulogy of snap-shooting. Finally, Pall Mall unbent, and after 44 years of consideration placed the hall-mark of official approval on "the shooting volunteer."

But the work is not all on the range. In the statistical office is a small army of postoffice volunteers, sorters in the main, who tackle mountains of score tickets which are rained upon them by mounted orderlies galloping from the firing points. Fifteen hundred tickets for a single big competition take some sorting, and there are over fifty events every day; but, under the deft fingers of the postal volunteers, the pile sinks; the lowest prize-taker is known, and Mr. Caiger's official list is being telegraphed to every paper in Britain.

Nor does the work end with the arithmetic of shooting. A field force of regulars are employed man-handling the targets; and streets of non-commissioned officers to keep the scores at the firing points, sitting out all day until the sun tans their faces to copper-color, despite the giant umbrellas whose peaceful shade they enjoy.

THE RANGE OFFICER.

And there is the range officer duplicated at each group of targets. No pay is too much for the sweat of his daily agony. He answers as many questions as a porter at Waterloo, and is expected by each competitor to answer queries with the memory of a Datas, and to know the family history of every marksman surrendering a competition ticket to him.

Finally, there is Lieut.-Col. C. B. Crosse, who sits at the head of the whole mountain of decentralization; nothing puts him out; his brain is as cool as an icebox and under his hands the great meeting glides along like a well oiled machine to its appointed conclusion.

The council sits under the chairmanship of Lord Chelyesmore, and it comprises the greybeards of the shooting world. The Bisley Committee embraces such officers as Capt. John Barlow, who spends a small fortune every year on encouraging marksmanship; Major the Hon. T. F. Fremantle, a famous long-range shot; Lord Waldegrave, Mr. Henry Whitehead; Major W. Thorburn, equally renowned with the rifle, and the small arms expert, A. P. Humphry, whose opinion is always sought by the war office.

Between the officials and the marksmen is the colony of the old school, those pastmasters of the art of shooting, who come as spectators to watch the new generation perform.

At the peak of the camp stands a magazine charged with cartridges for the target campaign, and under the watchful eyes of Superintendent Isaacs' detachment of London constables. On the highest pinnacle about the pine and gorse stands the flag-staff with its masthead drum, which semaphores "Commence" and "Cease fire" to every part of the camp. When the drum is down no man may have a cartridge in his rifle, and the air is still. When it is up there is a flight of bullets constantly humming, and sufficient to stop any dervish rush. Tons of thousands of cartridges bury themselves in the high protecting banks every year until the original sand of the butts becomes a seam of lead.

At nightfall is the lead-picker's harvest. The gypsies stalk the pickets, and if successful they spend "a raking night" on the entrenchments. But they rarely elude the patrols as in the old days, and the business of lead recovery is no longer the profitable game which aforetime led the Romany to camp on the fringe of the commons.

JUSTIFIED IN WHAT HE SAYS

WHY J. J. PERKINS OWES HIS LIFE TO DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Doctor Had Given Him up and he Was Hopeless and Destitute Before the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy put Him on His Feet.

Tyndall, Man., Aug. 8.—(Special)—When a man has had Kidney Disease; when the doctor has given him up; when that man takes Dodd's Kidney Pills, begins at once to recover and is soon a well man, that man is surely in a position to say that Dodd's Kidney Pills saved his life.

That is the experience of Mr. J. J. Perkins of this place. Speaking of his case Mr. Perkins says:—

"For two years I was troubled with my kidneys and at last became so bad that the doctor who was attending me gave me up and said I was incurable.

"I continued to grow worse. I was unable to work and was becoming destitute when to please a friend I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"The first box did me so much good I felt like a new man and after taking five boxes I was completely cured."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the kidneys, and cured kidneys cure Dropsy, Rheumatism, Heart Disease and all other diseases resulting from impure blood.

CLERGY OF ENGLAND.

The Poverty of Some of Them Is Appalling.

The appaling poverty of clergymen in poor parishes in England is one of the saddest phases of the religious life of to-day. This poverty is not the least of the causes which have led to the accusation of "paganism" being hurled against the country.

Mr. C. Guise Mitford, who, as secretary of the Queen Victoria Clergy Fund, is in a position to speak with authority, was interviewed on the subject recently.

"As long," said he, "as the intellectual and social standard of the clergy is kept as low as it is, so long will the churches be empty.

"How can a clergyman who has not enough to eat, nor money to buy decent clothes and books of reference, be expected to do his parish work and preach good sermons, torn as he is with domestic worries?

"The artisan of to-day is a reader, a thinker, and a politician, and he will not attend the church of a clergyman who has lost prestige.

"One of the few remedies for this evil is the compulsory amalgamation of parishes where the clergy are anxious to work, but have no work to do.

"The poverty among the clergy is appalling. I know of one clergyman in the Norwich diocese, the poorest in England, whose living was worth under £40. He lived in a cottage in the middle of a potato field, and supplemented his income by selling old clothing which had been given him.

"He reached his bedroom, with his bed, washstand, and solitary chair, by a ladder. A varsity friend gave him a pair of curtains and these he used to patch up the chancel of his church.

"With Archdeacon Sinclair's remarks about 'Pagan Londoners' I disagree. The man who, after a strenuous week's work, seeks a Sunday in the country, is not a Pagan, and, as a matter of fact, the rows of cycles outside the churches in the country about London will prove that so-called week-enders attend cyclist services by the hundred."

OLD FASHIONED.

But Still in the Fashion.

It is an ever new and interesting story to hear how one can be entirely made over by change of food.

"For two years I was troubled with what my physician said was the old fashioned dyspepsia.

"There was nothing I could eat but 20 or 30 minutes later I would be spitting my food up in quantities until I would be very faint and weak. This went on from day to day until I was terribly wasted and without any prospects of being helped.

"One day I was advised by an old lady to try Grape-Nuts and cream leaving off all fatty food. I had no confidence that Grape-Nuts would do all she said for me as I had tried so many things without any help. But it was so simple I thought I would give it a trial, she insisted so.

'Well I ate some for breakfast and pretty soon the lady called to see her 'patient' as she called me and asked if I had tried her advice.

"'Glad you did child, do you feel some better?'

"'No,' I said, 'I do not know as I do, the only difference I can see is I have no sour stomach and come to think of it I haven't spit up your four teaspoons of Grape-Nuts yet.'

"Nor did I ever have any trouble with Grape-Nuts then or any other time for this food always stays down and my stomach digests it perfectly; I soon got strong and well again and bless that old lady every time I see her.

"Once an invalid of 98 pounds I now weigh 125 pounds and feel strong and well and it is due entirely and only to having found the proper food in 'Grape-Nuts.' Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in each package.

"Pure soap!" You've heard the words. In Sunlight Soap you have the fact.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

"Look at Baker, out on a day like this without an umbrella. Is he crazy?" "I'm afraid he is. Let's hurry on. I don't want to meet him." "Why not?" "He may recognize this umbrella. It's his."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Teacher—"Bessie, name one bird that is now extinct." Little Bessie—"Dick." Teacher—"Dick! What sort of a bird is that?" Little Bessie—"Our canary. The cat extincted him."

MEDICAL CONVENTION.

Delegates to the Medical Association at Vancouver can return through San Francisco, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City, Denver and the "World's Fair" St. Louis, by purchasing tickets sold to San Francisco, account Knights Templar meeting.

Tickets on sale from August 15th to September 9th, good for return until October 23rd, with stopover privileges in each direction. This is an open rate to the public, as tickets are not sold on the certificate plan. The rate from Toronto will be $70.25. Correspondingly low rates from other points. Tickets can be purchased going via Vancouver, returning through above cities, or vice versa.

By writing H. F. Carter, Traveling Passenger Agent, Union Pacific Railroad, 14 Janes Building, Toronto, Ont., he will give you full information.

Usually when two women quarrel they are both in the wrong.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stable for over a year and consider it the very best for horse flesh I can get and strongly recommend it.

GEO. HOUGH.

Livery Stables, Quebec.

Singleton—"From what I have seen of your wife, I am led to believe that she is somewhat of a temporiser." Wedderley—"You bet she is. I see her temper rise more frequently than I care to."

None Left To Bother You After Using Wilson's Fly Pads

Sold Everywhere. 10 cents

St. Margaret's College, Toronto.

Re-open Sept. 12th.

A high-class residential and day school for girls. Modern equipment. Specialists of European training and of the highest academic and professional standing in every department of work. For booklet apply to MRS. GEORGE DICKSON, Lady Principal; GEORGE DICKSON, M.A., Director (late Principal Upper Canada College).

Quality should always be the first consideration, price the next, remember this if you are ever tempted to buy a Tea which does not bear the brand Blue Ribbon

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USE—— "ISLAND CITY" HOUSE AND FLOOR PAINTS

Will Dry in 8 Hours.

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Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

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

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Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.

INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

HAUNTS OF FISH AND GAME.

Attractions for Sportsmen on the Line of the Grand Trunk.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has issued a handsome publication, profusely illustrated with half-tone engravings, descriptive of the many attractive localities for sportsmen on their line of railway. Many of the regions reached by the Grand Trunk seem to have been specially prepared for the delectation of mankind, and where for a brief period the cares of business are cast aside and life is given up to enjoyment. Not only do the "Highlands of Ontario" present unrivalled facilities for both hunting, fishing and camping, but the 30,000 Islands of the Georgian Bay, Thousand Islands and St. Lawrence River, Rideau River and Lakes, Lake St. John, and the many attractive localities in Maine and New Hampshire, present equal opportunities for health, pleasure and sport. All these localities are reached by the Grand Trunk Railway System, and on trains unequalled on the continent. Abstracts of Ontario, Michigan, Quebec, New Hampshire and Maine fish and game laws are inserted in the publication for the guidance of sportsmen. The Grand Trunk Railway has also issued descriptive illustrated matter for each district separately, which are sent free on application to the agents of the Company and to Mr. J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, G. T. R., Union Station, Toronto.

"I wonder why people always speak of earth as she?" "It's natural enough. Nobody knows exactly what her age is."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"Ah me!" exclaimed Hardduppe. "It's very hard to be poor." "Nonsense!" replied Sinnick. "I find it the easiest thing in the world."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

SIGNIFICANCE OF PLAY.

Play distinguishes the higher from the lower animals, and it signifies possibility of education. Fishes do not play at all; the lower mammals can hardly be taught to play, and birds are entirely devoid of the instinct. But the kitten and the lamb are essentially playing animals. The human young, however, are the true players, and in reality it is play that develops them into manhood. "Children," says a celebrated doctor, "are born little amorphous bundles of possibilities, and are played into shape."

He (after marriage)—"I don't know why you are not as considerate of my comfort as you used to be of your father's." She—"Why, my dear, I am." He—"How do you make that out? When I come into the house I have to hunt around for my slippers and everything else I happen to want, but when I used to court you, and your father would come in from town, you would rush about gathering up his things, wheel his easy-chair up to the fire, warm his slippers, and get him both a head-rest and a foot-rest, so that all he had to do was to drop right down and be comfortable." She—"Oh, that was only so he'd go to sleep sooner."

A teacher, questioning little boys about the graduation in the scale of intelligence, asked, "What comes next to man?" Whereupon a little fellow, who was evidently smarting under a sense of previous defeat, immediately distanced all competitors by promptly shouting, "His flannel shirt, ma'am."

Dominion Line Steamships

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.

Moderate Rate Service.

Second cabin passengers berthed in first accommodation on the steamer at the low rate of $40 to Liverpool or $42.50 to London. Third class to Liverpool, London, Glasgow or Queenstown $15.00. For all particulars apply to local agents, or

DOMINION LINE OFFICES,
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BUCHANAN'S UNLOADING OUTFIT

Works well both on stacks and in barns, unloads all kinds of hay and grain either loose or in sheaves.

Send for catalogue to

M. T. BUCHANAN & CO., Ingersoll, Ont.

CLEANING LADIES'... WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

LUXURIOUS FAMILY.

In the house of Mrs. Boehm, of Chicago, who had taught her seven children to simulate poverty and beg assiduously, were found a piano, pianola, rich rugs, a phonograph, and expensive furniture and draperies.

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—G

"Consider the porous plaster, my son," remarked the philosopher, "and don't get discouraged. Everybody turns his back on it, yet it hangs on, and eventually achieves success by close application."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

"Do you think he is really in love with you?" asked Maud. "I don't know," answered Mamie. "He says he is, but his letters don't sound a bit silly."

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

First Guest (at banquet)—"Is this a spring chicken?" Second Guest—"That's what the caterer calls it." First Guest (tasting it)—"Well, he's a prevaricaterer!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Cholly—"Charming widow, isn't she? They say she is to marry again." Algy—"I wouldn't want to be a widow's second husband." Cholly—"Well, I'd rather be a widow's second husband than her first, doncher-know."

Summer Whooping Cough

The children seem to catch whooping cough easily in the summer time when it is always so much harder to get rid of.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

will cure them quickly. There is no injurious drug in it and it is pleasant to take.

At all druggists, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 a bottle. 404

A DYING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XXV.

The rain was now rushing in torrents straight from the torn clouds above, there was no time to lose; Claude took her hand and bid her run with him, and turning up a sidepath from the main road, they reached a large shed, half-full of bark and faggots, where they were sheltered from the rain, though from the open front they could still see the tempest raging over the great space of sky which the slight downward slope of the woodland from the shed made visible. Jessie turned shuddering from it.

Seeing the cause of her distress, he drew her back among the bundles of bark, where, by displacing some and piling others, he made a screened recess and arranged a seat for her. Her thick, irregular heartbeats became quiet and rhythmic, and a delicious calm stole upon her. He sat by her and took her hand; she did not withdraw it, his touch was too healing. The storm crashed furiously on, the rain rushed with a hissing splash on the leaves all round the shed, the air was still like the heavy vapor of molten brass; yet Jessie was undisturbed, her delicate cheek was tinged like an infants and her breath came with the soft ease of a sleeping child's, she could not see the distracting dazzle of the lightnings in the pleasant dusk among the bark-bundles which emitted a wholesome forest odor. She leant against the bark in happy silence, it would be heaven to sit thus forever.

He feared to break the blissful silence or mar the exquisite peace of the sweet face so near him.

They were completely isolated, fenced round for the next hour at least by that blessed storm; there was plenty of time, without spoiling that perfect moment, "to look before and after, to pine for what is not." Besides, what could express her love and confidence more than that silent surrender of herself with the instant solace that his touch so evidently gave. "My bird will never escape me now," he thought, "she has fluttered home for good and all."

The tumult and tension of the last few days, with the climax of nervous agony wrought by the storm, had exhausted her; she only cared to be still now in the utter peace of Claude's presence. In the pauses of the thunder, they could hear each other breathe above the prolonged hiss of the rushing rain. The fragrant nest among the bark-bundles seemed like a sanctuary whither no unhallowed thing could penetrate.

Rush on, blessed rain; flash on, fierce kind lightnings; crack, rumble, and roar, majestic, deep-voiced thunder, tear the clouds and break up the heavens in your wild exultant strength; only let us be together.

That stern resolve never again to see him, all the struggles and mental conflicts, the thousand reasons for avoiding him, fell from Jessie like a garment, and when she began to let some cloudlet of thought drift across the happy heaven of her peace, she asked herself, more moved by Claude's eloquent silence than she had ever been by his words, why, after all, they should be parted? Could either have any happiness apart from the other? His very touch healed her. Surely God had brought them together and made them one. Excessive weariness is a narcotic, conscience falls asleep, the Furies of thought sink to rest under spells of Orphean melody, and the tired soul refuses to heave the stone of Sisyphus any more up the steep: this is the Tempter's hour.

All the sophisms Claude had uttered and she had combated about marriage, the falsity and cruelty of conventions, the purity of a soul union such as theirs must be, came stealing back, unchallenged, unresisted, with tenfold force, in that beautiful calm. To Claude they came also with renewed force, the offspring of his own brain returning no longer children to be moulded and controlled, but armed men to conquer and subdue.

"You are calm now," he said, at last, breaking the golden silence with reluctance, and she smiled in reply.

"You were ill with fright, poor child," he added; and then Jessie spoke of the nervous trouble thunder had always caused her.

"I never before was calm in a thunder-storm," she said; "what a coward I am!" she added, with a low, tranquil laugh.

A terrific crack of thunder, as if the storm, after growling sullenly away in the distance, had returned in renewed fury, drowned her laugh.

"No coward," he replied. "Oh! Jessie, do you remember the viper?"

"Ah! I was frightened then," she returned; "I thought people died of adder's bites."

"And you offered your life for mine. And you gave me something better than life, all that makes life sweet."

She withdrew her hand, reality broke in upon the blissful waking dream in which they seemed to be in some higher, nobler state, disembodied spirits, anything but mere mortals bound by strict conventions and stern moral obligations. "No," she said, "I brought you trouble. But we part friends."

Claude laughed, it seemed more like meeting than parting. "Whither are you flying?" he asked, gayly.

"To my old school for a time tomorrow."

"Who goes with you?"

"No one. I go alone by the carrier."

"Jessie," he said, with emphasis, "this is a heaven-sent opportunity. You go with old Winstone as far as Mellow Cross, there you get out to pick flowers, what you will. Instead of following the cart, you turn up the Blackwell road, where you find me with a closed carriage. We catch the evening boat and are in France the day after to-morrow morning."

"Oh! this is madness!" cried Jessie; "you must not say such things, indeed, indeed!"

"I must," he replied, taking her hands and speaking earnestly; "you have given me the right, you must not trifle with me. Child, do you think you can take a man's heart in your hands and play with it, and throw it away when done with it? No. We belong to each other, Jessie; we love each other with heart and soul. No power can part us. Trust to me, wholly; no love is perfect without trust. Leave all these ethical and conventional subtleties to me. I am responsible to Heaven for both of us. Was not the woman made for the man, and only the man for God? 'He for God only, she for God in him?' There is no wrong in such a union as ours, only the purest, holiest happiness. Besides, the last barrier is broken down. That miserable terror of Mrs. Grundy cannot come between us any more. You need never again be afraid of what people will think."

"What do you mean?" gasped Jessie.

"We have been seen. Don't you know what they say of people in our—in your—in short——"

"Oh! I know now too well and too late, but I did not know till Mr. Ingleby told me."

"Ingleby told you, did he?" he said, darkly; "it was like his confounded——"

"It was like the kind, wise friend he is," she rejoined.

"A reputation is easily lost—it only means being seen with the wrong man——"

All at once his meaning flashed upon her; she said nothing, for sheer anguish.

"We will go to Switzerland," he added, "marriage laws are easy there."

"We cannot marry, you have given your father your word of honor," she said, in smothered tones.

He explained that such a marriage would probably not be valid in England, and was only intended as a concession to her scruples. "It is not only my word of honor to marry no one but my cousin," he added, "but it is Marwell Court and all that goes with it; these jolly old woods in which we have been so happy. And it is not for myself—ah! Jessie, as if I would not give up fifty Marwell Courts for you—but think of my people. It would kill my father—and as for the others—To be born and brought up in a place like this, a place belonging to history, with all sorts of family traditions and associations—such places don't belong to the man who actually owns them, but to the whole family, for whom he holds them in trust. One can't play the game of life for one's own hand—especially if one is an eldest son; you see?"

"I understand—oh! understand so well," said Jessie, brokenly, her face buried in her hands, while her arms were supported on her knees. I was not born for things like that—I should shame you. Oh! Claude you must marry Miss Lonsdale—you must forget me."

"Forget you!"

As he spoke he bent over her bowed head and hidden face. She listened and quivered, and the old arguments came back with fresh and ever fresh force, while the thunder rolled fitfully in the distance and she did not heed it.

All she heard or heeded was the low musical voice, the unutterable charm of the unseen presence, the immense need they had of each other, the supreme importance of his happiness, the impossibility of either living apart from the other.

What was anything in comparison with his happiness? what was honor, peace of mind, heaven itself? There was no heaven without him, to lose him was hell. She was his, she lived for him alone, had no life apart from him. What if her life was laid waste and spoiled for him? As she thought thus she suddenly lifted her head and looked at him.

He saw his advantage and followed it up by eloquence glowing with suppressed passion; it seemed to Jessie that they were already one and could not be parted without sacrilege. She thought of Shelley and Mary.

He drew a wedding-ring from his pocket and would have placed it upon her trembling hand. Were they not in the temple of nature, he said, with the rushing rains as choristers, the swift lightnings as witnesses, the deep organ-notes of the thunder sounding their wedding symphony? What moment could be fitter for their espousals? She must promise now and forever.

The word struck a deep chord in her breast; the supreme moment of her life had arrived. She listened to the wild storm-music so solemnly invoked, the rain trickling from the shed-roof into a pool formed by its own violence, with a sound that recalled the quiet music of the baffled water striving to climb the mill-wheel at home. Again she heard that the perpetually defeated water conquered by its persistence; she saw it grind corn for men's food and circle round the world in a wondrous endless succession of transformation; she saw the white feet of winged angels pass up the turning stair, as the heavenly beings floated upward; she heard soft strains of spheral harmony mingled with the mill-music as in her childish dream, while in the actual far-off roll of the passing thunder boomed the everlasting "Thou shalt not," against the grand simplicity of which all argument is mute.

She rose and left the dim recess, she would have gone but that he detained her with gentle force. Her slight figure was outlined on the storm-rent sky which had now no more terrors for her.

"Foolish child! What has frightened you?" he said, with infinite tenderness; "dearest Jessie, think for a moment, don't be reckless. Don't ruin my happiness, don't throw away my last hope. You are virtually bound to me, you have given me your love, you have broken with conventions, you are mine; in different ways we have compromised each other. The storm unnerves you, it makes you morbid. You know that ours is no common bond, that we are already one in heart and soul—"

"Claude, Claude, let me go!"

"You cannot, you cannot go in this storm. Stay, Jessie, stay, I will leave you, only stay in the shelter;" but she was off through the tangle of wet undergrowth and into the main road; he followed, then stopped, knowing that further pursuit would only distress her.

Just then the rain, which had died nearly away, changed to a fierce crackle of hail-stones rebounding from branch to branch and denting the bare earth where they struck; the storm gathered its dying energies for a final outburst. A blue sheet of light revealed towering cloud-masses above, colored the white hail-storm for a moment, and showed him the last glimpse of Jessie's dress before she was engulfed in the double darkness of storm and forest; and by the time he removed his hand from his dazzled eyes a fierce white zig-zag darted from heaven to earth, accompanied by a peal of reverberating thunder which seemed as if it would never end. And Jessie was under trees in the very heart of the storm!

He went back to the shed and leant against the bark stacks, intently gazing in the direction which she had taken; he was pale and had a solemn, resolute look.

"Whatever happens," he said aloud, and as if calling unseen presences to witness, "Jessie must now be my lawful wife."

The long unequal duel was at an end, but the battle was not to the strong.

When the storm had at last rolled away, and he had left his shelter, the figure of a woman issued from among the piles of bark not far from the refuge he had made for Jessie, and leant upon the rough bar which ran from pillar to pillar in front of the shed.

"You will not marry Jessie," she said, with fierce emphasis; "and you will not save Marwell Court, if it can only be done by marrying me, my good cousin."

The life-time of torture she had suffered in the last hour had exhausted her, there were dark shadows beneath her deep lustrous eyes, and her lips were firmly set.

"How can I hurt her?" she continued. "After all death is a feeble vengeance. Who would have imagined that this baby-face could play her cards so skillfully? Where did she learn how to fool men? Who gave her this insight, this intuitive knowledge of their weak points? Afraid of the storm, indeed! I said she was no ordinary girl. I was right!"

(To be Continued.)

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Bits of Knowledge Which Are Worth Reading.

Australia is capable of supporting at least 100,000,000 inhabitants.

Common house-sparrows fly at the rate of seventy-two miles an hour.

The Bank of England contains silver ingots which have lain in its vaults since 1696.

The highest point to which a man can ascend without his health being seriously affected is 16,500 feet.

A street in Germany has been paved with indiarubber. The result is said to be most satisfactory.

The smallest oak trees are to be found in China. They are not 1½in. high, and will take root in thimbles.

France has kept 200,000 tons of coal stored at Toulon since 1893, to be ready in case war should break out.

German locomotive engineers receive a gold medal and $500 for every ten years of service without accident.

The Czar has a single estate covering over 100,000,000 acres—that is, about three times the entire area of England.

The only two animals whose brains are heavier than that of man are the whale and the elephant.

Every person in England consumes, on an average, 12½lb. of cheese per annum, and more than half of it comes from abroad.

In Cairo at the present time there is an endowment in operation founded expressly for the lodging and feeding of homeless cats.

Germany is probably the most densely-wooded country in Europe. Over one quarter of the entire area of the Empire is covered with forest.

An Austrian has invented self-lighting cigars and cigarettes. Tipped with a chemical mixture, they ignite on being struck against anything.

Flying fish do not usually rise more than 3 feet above the sea, but they have been known to fall on a deck as much as 20 feet above the water.

A child born in London may expect to live about forty-one years, but a Glasgow baby has only a little over thirty-five years' expectation of life.

No carnivorous bird or quadruped in England will eat the flesh of a cat. The rule applies even to the carrion crow, which will devour dead dogs greedily.

Among civilized nations 4 per cent of the men and 1 per cent. of the women are color-blind. The Chinese are the only people free from color-blindness.

Of the thirty-eight Sultans who have ruled the Ottoman Empire since the conquest of Constantinople by the Turks, thirty-four have died violent deaths.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

TESTING CREAM.

A correspondent of Hoard's Dairyman asks the following questions, which are answered by Prof. E. H. Farrington.

"How can the creamery arrive at the cream patron's test if one day his cream may test 30 per cent., another 20 per cent., or 40 per cent? A composite sample is taken each day. Then this cream after being weighed, is put in the cream vat. The can must be rinsed out. We don't want that water in the cream vat, so it is put into the milk vat for the cream patron's fellow patron to have as skim milk.

"How can a correct test be taken? Cream will rise and get heavy on the surface. This cream question is one of the most important ones we have to deal with at butter factories."

When such cream as this is waiting for the gathering wagon, the driver pours it into his cream weighing pail, then back to the farmer's can, repeating this operation at least three times, he then hangs his weighing pail on the scales, fills it will the cream, recorhs the weight in the proper place in his book, and takes a sample by means of a long, slim tube which is put down into the cream until it touches the bottom of the weighing pail, standing in a vertical position. This tube will be filled to the height of the cream in the pail and by closing a cork in the top of the tube the cream inside of it may be lifted out by taking out the sampling tube and emptying it into a glass bottle having the name or number of this patron thereon.

THE AMOUNT OF CREAM

taken as a sample will depend on the length and diameter of the sampling tube, but if tubes of the same size are used for sampling cream in weighing pails of the same size, the samples will always be the same fractional part of the different lots of cream and it will consequently make no difference whether one lot of cream tests 10 per cent. and the next 30 per cent. of fat, the samples will fairly represent the cream from which they are taken. The samples taken at the farms by the driver are delivered by him to the buttermaker at the creamery. Here they are poured (after inspection) into the composite sample jars at the factory, and a test of such a composite sample ought to give perfectly satisfactory results.

You say that the can rinsings at the factory are not put in the cream. I do not see any objection to adding them to the vat, if the water used is perfectly pure and there is not an excessive amount of it. A little pure water in your cream ripening vat, will not hurt the butter, neither will it interfere with an accurate calculation of the dividends.

The weights and tests of the cream will show how much fat there is in the cream delivered to a factory in a given time (one month) and the creamery books should show what was received for the butter. Then, after subtracting the expenses of running the factory from this butter money, the cash left is to be paid the patrons. Divide the money by the total weight of butter fat in the cream from which the butter was made, and the figure obtained will be the price per pound of butter fat that the factory is to pay its patrons for that month. Each patron's check is made out for the amount of money shown to be due him, by multiplying his weight of cream by the average of the tests of the composite samples, which will give the pounds of butter fat in the cream, then by multiplying these pounds of fat by the price per pound, as obsained above, you will have the amount of each check.

SHEEP BENEFIT PASTURES.

The addition of five or six head of sheep for each cow will tend to increase the productiveness of a very weedy pasture, nearly, if not quite, to the extent of the amount consumed by the sheep. After a few years, when the weeds have been exterminated, the relative number of cows may be increased, but of course the proportion of cows to sheep, as well as the total amount of stock that can be profitably kept upon a given area, will depend upon the nature of the soil and the vegetation, the locality, the climatic conditions, and so forth.

Some sheep could be profitably kept upon nearly all farms. They will not only serve to keep the pasture free from weeds, but they will also prove excellent scavengers for clearing up stubble fields after harvest and the odd corners on the farm. And moreover, they will yield a handsome profit on the investment as well as providing the most wholesome kind of fresh meat for the farmer's family whenever it is desired.

A mistake often made by farmers who start in with a small flock of sheep to act as scavengers is to buy anything that anyone else may choose to call sheep that has little wool on its back and will eat weeds, and then treat them as meanly as their appearance seems to deserve. This does not pay. Good blood, individual merit, and good care are as necessary for profitable sheep raising as with any other kind of stock.

Buy a few good, pure bred, registered sheep of any one of half a dozen of the standard breeds, treat them right, and they will do the handsome thing by you. They will earn their keep during the summer by destroying weeds, but they must have good care and feed during the winter. When a considerable number of sheep are retained and pure breds cannot be obtained at satisfactory prices, good grade ewes will do, but nothing but registered rams of high individual merit should ever be used.

Such a flock of sheep of appropriate size will in a few years exterminate the weeds and greatly improve the grass of any good native pasture. Top dressing with manure and sowing bluegrass upon the bare spots will also be found beneficial. If, however, the native grasses are too badly run out, it may pay better to break the sod and crop it for two or three years and then seed it down again.

CLEANLINESS IN THE DAIRY.

In traveling over the country and visiting the dairy farms in the summer time, nothing has impressed itself so much on the writer's mind as the necessity of cleanliness, writes Mr. J. H. Brown.

There are so many ways in which milk may be infected with bacterial germs that are detrimental to its welfare, that it keeps a dairyman hustling to get ahead of the germs.

In these days of pasteurization there are some dairymen and hired men who think that if the milk is going to be pasteurized anyway, when it reaches the creamery or city dealer in market milk, it makes no difference whether any good care is given the milk or not.

The writer has actually seen one man spit on his hands right over the milk pail, while sitting on the milk stool, and just before sailing in at milking time. He was chewing tobacco and used the juice instead of milk for lubricating his hands. His excuse was that "all this 'ere milk is pasteurized before it is used." It is a fact that pasteurizing covers a multitude of sins on more than one dairy farm in the country.

Cleanliness in every detail is the most important point to be constantly impressed upon the dairyman and his help, in their daily duties in and around the stable, milk room, and everywhere milk is handled or stored. Cleanliness must be looked after in all the details of milk manufacture and in

HANDLING MARKET MILK.

Every dairyman knows that better butter can be made in the private dairy, as a general rule, simply because one man, or one woman, usually has charge or personal control over the whole process, from the feeding of the cows to the marketing of the finished product.

Every patron of a creamery, no matter what his relation to the company may be, financially or officially, will always find it to his interest to see that his milk is furnished daily at the creamery in the best possible condition.

A disregard of any of the details which assist in furnishing pure, clean milk, every night and morning, always affects the quality of the whole of that day's supply of milk at the factory, and the cream and butter taken therefrom is also likewise affected.

The cows should be kept just as clean as possible. There is hardly any necessity of keeping cows with filthy flanks, belly, and teats. It costs barely nothing, except a few boards, a little time and energy, to fix the stalls or stanchions in any old cow stable, so that the cows cannot get soiled. Of course, some cows will soil themselves if they are obliged to almost break their necks to do it. In such a case it might be better to give the butcher a chance to do the "breaking" provided he is willing to pay a fair price

KITCHENER OF KHARTOUM.

General Dabbles in Literature — Lamed by His Fall.

It is exactly thirty-three years since "K. of K.," the Commander-in-Chief in India—who June 24 celebrated his fifty-fourth birthday—entered the Royal Engineers. The early years of his military career were passed in unexciting work on the Palestine survey, and it was not until 1882 that he became familiar with Egypt, whence, indirectly, through the Soudan, he draws his titles, and he owes his titles to his work in the Soudan.

Not many people, perhaps, are aware that, although Lord Kitchener has never made a speech of any length, he is a known literateur, has contributed to "Blackwoods'," and occupies a good part of his leisure in reading. Among novels he has a partiality for those of Sir Walter Besant, who was one of his oldest friends. The Indian Commander-in-Chief is the bearer of several academic honors, and four years ago, along with the late Earl Dufferin, he was presented with the freedom of Edinburgh. It is sad news which the last Indian mail brings us that, although in other respects fully recovered, Lord Kitchener is likely to bear the mark of his recent accident in a permanent limp.

HOW DOBBIN DREAMS.

Much research and investigation warrant the assertion that man is not the only animal subject to dreams. Horses neigh and rear upon their hind feet while fast asleep; dogs bark and growl, and in many other ways exhibit all their characteristic passions. It is highly probable that at such times the remembrance of the chase or of a combat is passing through the dogs' minds. Besides the above signs of fleeting pain, anger, and excitement, these noble creatures often manifest signs of kindness, playfulness, and of almost every other passion. Ruminant animals, such as the sheep and the cow, are believed to be less affected with dreams than others. Philosophers and investigators tell us that, if we trace the dream faculty still lower in the scale of animal life, we shall probably find that the same phenomena exist almost as universally as sleep itself.

FAMOUS BATTLE SONGS

SOLDIERS OF EVERY COUNTRY SING THEM.

Battle Hymns Which Have Completely Swayed the Nations.

Always have men gone to war with songs on their lips. By music, patriotism and courage are revived in soldiers in the darkest moments. It cheers them as they leave the dear homeland, it inspires them on the field of battle. Modern conditions of warfare do not, are not allowed to, interfere unduly in this matter. During the South African conflict our men marched and fought, whenever possible, to the strains of national patriotic hymns and songs, from "God Save the King" to "The Absent-Minded Beggar" and "Soldiers of the King," says London Tit-Bits.

And ever has it been thus with our men in the field. On the morning of Agincourt the sadly outnumbered band of English raised their spirits with hymns, as in a later century did Cromwell's terrible Ironsides, whenever they found themselves face to face with the foe. We find over and over again examples of the part played by songs in our wars, such ditties as "Men of Harlech," "Bonnie Dundie," "The Minstrel Boy" (sung by the Irish soldiers at Abu Klea), and others.

Now we learn that the Russian authorities, gathering wisdom from the teaching of history, have sent out musicians to cheer the Muscovite troops in their difficult task in Manchuria. This in itself can give no advantage, for the Jap soldiers too, march to the fight chanting their own national anthem,

A HYMN TO THE MIKADO.

This is it:—

Kima ga yo wa
Chi yo ni, ya chi yo ni
Sazare ishi no
Iwao to narite
Koke no musu made.

These words signifying 'Until a thousand, yea to eight thousand, ages be thine enlightened rule: until pebbles rocks become, till these rocks be all moss-grown."

There are battle hymns which have completely swayed the nations. Take for instance, the "Marseillaise." A young officer, Rouget de Lisle, composed it during the Siege of Strasburg in 1792, and it quickly spread among the revolutionaries of France. The volunteers of Marseilles, "defiant of death, despot, and devil," sang this song as they marched to Paris, and as they went to the storming of the Tuileries:—

To arms! To arms! ye brave,
March on! March on!
All hearts resolved
On victory or death.

So it came to be known as the "Marseillaise," and ever on French soldiers has it exercised a magical effect, rousing them to transports of enthusiasm. It was sung everywhere on the outbreak of the Prussian War, after having been interdicted during the Restoration.

Other songs which had wonderful power over the French in the stormy days of the Revolution were the "Ca Ira" ("It shall go on") and the "Carmagnole." These were yelled by the mobs who committed

THOSE FRIGHTFUL DEEDS

with which history has made us familiar. The "Ca Ira" was so named because of its refrain:—

Ah, ca ira, ca ira, ca ira,
Les aristocrates a la lanterne!

How fearsome it must have sounded in the ears of the aristocrat victims! The "Carmagnole" was the song of people wearing the kind of jacket known as the carmagnole. Every verse had its refrain:—

Dansonsie carmagnole,
Vive le son du canon!

This was the battle chant which carried the French to victory in their Italian and Egyptian campaigns.

Teutonic and Scandinavian fighting songs have been usually imbued with deep religious feeling. Of such is the battle hymn of Germany, the "Watch on the Rhine." Its noble melody rose wherever the sons of the Fatherland made their camp fires during the war with France, stirring those deep feelings which lie under the German mask of stolidity, and inspiring the troops with such intense devotion to their cause and country as precluded any result of the fighting but victory or death.

The soldiers of the unconquerable Gustavus Adolphus went into battle with hymns. "Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott" ("A sure stronghold our God is He") they sang at Lutzen. This famous hymn, which was called "God Almighty's Grenadier March" by Frederick the Great, was

COMPOSED BY LUTHER

for the Diet of Spires. Its notes followed Napoleon as he retreated from Moscow; it was one of the German hymns during the Franco-Prussian War.

America has its famous war-songs Who has not heard of the grand "Battle Hymn of the Republic" ("Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord"), with its refrain, "Glory! Glory! Hallelujah"? It was sung to the music of "John Brown," which is known wherever the English tongue is spoken.

John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave,
His soul is marching on.

Those words, and the fine marching tune to which they were sung, electrified the people of the Northern States during the great Civil War. John Brown was one of the first men to pay with his life for his efforts against slavery, he being executed for his share in the plot to liberate the slaves of Virginia, and in the capture of the arsenal at Harper's Ferry. His fate was immortalized in the repetitive verses to whose harmonies the Northern soldiers swung to final victory.

Two other famous American songs, "The Star-spangled Banner" and "Yankee Doodle," were of earlier origin, the time of the latter having been composed in derision of American levies by an English surgeon, and adopted by the Americans in their fight for independence. They sung it at Lexington, as well as at the surrender of Burgoyne.

HAIL THE END OF TORTURE

USE OF THE KNOUT IN RUSSIA STOPPED.

Revolting Practices in Punishment of Russians Recalled.

Russia is rejoicing over the recent manifesto of the czar granting amnesties and decreeing certain benefactions for the oppressed people. But more than all it rejoiced that corporal punishment has been abolished. To the average reader the euphemistic term "corporal punishment" is practically devoid of meaning. But replace the sugared phrase with the word "knout" and a thing at once horrible and revolting fashions itself in the mind's eye.

The knout is a whip of three thongs or tails, the end of each thong being fashioned into a knot, and not infrequently, particularly when the weapon was to be used on hardened criminals, the knot was partly composed of a leaden ball. With scourges of this terrible kind Russian peasants, soldiers, officials, suspected offenders, and even persons in high places have been whipped.

VICTIMS OFTEN KILLED.

Not infrequently, too the laying on of this hideous weapon has resulted in death. Political offenders often found surcease from earthly sorrow under the barbarous punishment of the knout. In the communes a sentence to be knouted was decreed for almost all kinds of offenses, from petty theft to highway robbery, the number of lashes varying, of course, with the enormity of the misdemeanors. But it now appears that this inhuman scourging, after centuries of use and abuse, is to be abolished, and thus the subjects of the great white czar have a fear worse than death lifted from their minds.

A little over two years ago a book entitled, "Prisoners of Russia" was written by the late Dr. Benjamin Howard. It was the outcome of visits made by that scientist to the dominions of the czar to study criminology and penology. The book contains a remarkable description of punishment by the knout. The victim in the case was the perpetrator of many brutal murders, and was classed as a criminal of the lowest and most dangerous kind.

TORTURE IS DESCRIBED.

In the following manner Dr. Howard vividly pen-pictured the terrible knouting operation:

"Being divested of his manacles by the guard, the man laid himself full length downward. By straps passed through perforations in the table, he was immovably secured to it by the ankles, legs, chest and arms. About eight paces in front of the kabyla stood from right to left, the corporal's guard, the governor, the civil surgeon and myself. Close beside the culprit, on the left, stood a subordinate official, known as 'the marker,' with a large memorandum book in his hand.

"All being prepared, the executioner entered and tried the knout in the air, carefully measuring his stroke. Before the command to begin was fairly out of the governor's mouth it was drowned by the shrieks and yells of the culprit. I quickly began to appreciate what had appeared to me mere ostentatiousness in the preliminary stroke practice. For, having once been started, the executioner's strokes were as steady, as rhythmical, as precise as if done by a steam engine, and as unrelenting. Such was the precision of them that at the end of the fifth stroke there were exactly fifteen lines on the culprit's back, scoring as evenly as if they had been marked with a piece of chalk.

BODY LOOKS BLOODLESS.

"The force of the blows so completely expelled the blood from the surface that with chalk the lines could not be made whiter. By the wrist maneuver the blows were applied with such carefully graded force that at the end of the first stage the part already attacked looked as if covered with an even sheet of white paper. There was not a drop of blood.

"The second stage commenced as the blood began to flow, and as this proceeded more and more freely the victim appeared to revive and to come to life again. As a spectacle, this was the most horrible part of the punishment, though for the victim it was much less painful. At every blow each of the three-knouted thongs, like the claws and beak of a vulture, pecked out fragments of dripping flesh, which were scattered in all directions by the backward swing of the cruel lash. To avoid them the officers, who were in white uniforms, and myself, had to step back and back for a considerable distance.

"After the skin of the side attacked had been completely detached and scattered the screams of the poor wretch subsided into groans and sobs. The excavation, now about the size and depth of a soup plate, being filled with overflowing blood, which poured over the edge of the table, the force of the executioner's blows was much deadened. The deeper and deeper the plowing the less and the less was the pain."

SIGHT IS SICKENING.

Dr. Howard said that there was a halt after the fiftieth lash, and that the physicians examined the victim Finding that his life was not in peril, the punishment then went on, in a sickening way, until ninety-nine lashes had been administered. It appears that the hundredth swing of the dreadful scourge always is omitted as an evidence of the czar's clemency. Dr. Howard then continues:

"I have abated nothing in the description I have given of the flogging scene, and I am free to confess that, though I had officially or otherwise witnessed every judicial form of execution except that by electricity, this of flogging by the knout was the most painful and revolting within my experience."

Such is the hideous "corporal punishment" that Nicholas II. imperiously declares to be a thing of the past in his empire of the north.

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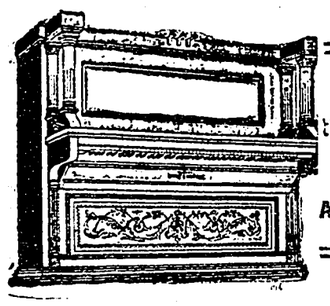

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THURSDAY, SEPT. 29, 1904.

MUSN'T OWN ANYTHING.

Mr. Borden, on the 26th of May last, urged the Government to build the Transcontinental Railway as a state-owned work, it being virtually paid for by Canada and presented to a Corporation. He moved:

"That the Transcontinental line from the Atlantic to the Pacific, be entirely owned and under the control of the people of Canada."

Of course the party lash cracked and all the Government supporters bowed their necks, presented their backs and took the punishment. Mr. William Galliher was right in it.

CONSISTENT INCONSISTENCY

The controllers of the Iron and steel works, at Sault St. Marie, claim that they will soon be able to roll out 500 tons of street rails per day. More power to their elbows; but why should British Columbia be asked to pay the piper? We have iron, fluxes, water power; but our eastern friends have been given a big start and the Province is again handicapped. Seven dollars a ton duty; nine dollars a ton bounty. How is that for a Cobdenite Premier and an up-to-date free trade Government.

PARTY BEFORE COUNTRY.

Certainly it seems that those who support the Government at Ottawa, whether Parliament has been convened or otherwise—are prepared to put party before country, every time. A vote was recorded during the past that merits thorough consideration and those who opposed the motion, deserve condign punishment at the ballot boxes. It will be remembered that the Grand Trunk Pacific authorities, gave contracts to a number of American surveyors, shutting out Canadians, so far as possible. Finding that this outrage was being committed, Mr. Clare, (25th May, 1904,) moved:—

"That in all cases were persons are employed in connection with the surveys for the construction of the said Transcontinental Railway—preference shall be given to British subjects, by birth or naturalization."

Mr. Puttee, M. P. for Winnipeg, made an earnest appeal to his fellow members, to support the motion; but no; every so called Liberal voted with his party and against his country.

NOTHING FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was presented with the Cobden Free Trade Medal, and yet his Government has collected more revenue from the present tariff than any preceding administration, and strange to say, the duties on imports are almost within a shade of what they were under what was known as a Conservative Protection regime! The official announcement now made that the steel works at Sault Ste. Marie are to receive $7 per ton protection and $9 per ton bounty on all steel rails produced, will certainly staggers free traders who have pinned their faith to those now in power. Nothing for the West however, that was to be expected, when British Columbia members were utterly indifferent. In fact, they all voted against a reasonable motion made by the leader of the Opposition, Mr. R. L. Borden:

"That in the opinion of this House, the welfare of this country requires a pronounced policy of adequate protection and encouragement at all times to the LABOUR, AGRICULTURAL, MANUFACTURING, MINING AND OTHER INDUSTRIAL INTERESTS OF CANADA."

Not one British Columbian to speak upon behalf of the splendid possibilities of this Province. No "better terms" for the far western portion of the Dominion, notwithstanding millions were given to Quebec. Hundreds of thousands to Prince Edward Island, immense sums to Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, as well as Manitoba. What mattered that the lumber industry was in peril, whenever the markets to the south were depressed; what mattered though the Provincial Government was hampered by reason of the Federal authorities refusing to assist, in fact, repudiating what must be looked upon as a solemn responsibility? All assumed that the voice of members must reflect the sentiment of this Province, and the Gallihers, and Macphersons and Morrisons and Rileys will continue to pose as frontispieces of public opinion—until after the general election.

LABOUR SUPPORT.

Several of our Eastern contemporaries are discussing the question of Labour candidates at the approaching general election, and do so in a spirit of earnestness very gratifying indeed. We take it though, that our contemporaries do not precisely size up the situation or the meaning of those who have labour interests at heart. The Toronto Mail and Empire commenting upon the subject says:

"Let us take, for instance, the case of Mr. E. F. Clarke, the member for West Toronto. Mr. Clarke did not claim to be the representative of any particular class, yet where is a more stalwart and more influential friend of labor? Is there ever an occasion when a service can be rendered to the man who toils that Mr. Clarke is not found eagerly and effectively working on his behalf? Labor cannot afford to be unjust or ungrateful to those who are its best friends. If, for political purposes, an effort is made to place labour in an attitude of hostility to men who in season and out of season seek to advance its interests, it is certain the scheme will fail. There is too much common sense in the average man to permit of such a mistake. We do not judge friendship by professions, but by actions. And so it must be with every class and interest in the State. To be well represented labor must search out those who serve it best, and then reward them with its confidence."

Have not the labour organizations been solid factors in sustaining Mr. Clarke? Have they not in their reports thanked him for his devotion to their interests; he has been elected by their votes very frequently and we incline to the belief that a similar experience awaits his candidature again. The day has gone by when any strong organization can be used for election purposes and then cast aside. People read, learn, observe, discuss all issues and all men, and the labour element in the remotest part of the Dominion knows pretty well what is transpiring at what are called the "centres of intelligence." The "Mail and Empire," being the chief Opposition organ in Ontario, evidently has some misgivings as to the announcement that in some constituencies labour candidates would be nominated. It has been done before in order to assist Government nominees, splitting the vote and allowing the Liberal to be elected. The day has almost gone by for this too, and we incline to the believe that wherever a candidate's labour record is in his favour, he will receive earnest and ardent support from those whose cause he espoused when friends were necessary. Take for instance this constituency of Kootenay; the parliamentary record of the sitting member is such as no thinking man could approve of; no doubt, some extreme Liberals would like to bring about a three cornered contest, thereby as they imagine, concentrating not only the Liberals, but those opposed to the rights and aspirations of labour, upon the Government nominee. This would make it easier no doubt, for Mr. Galliher; but his friends must first catch fish before they proceed with the frying process.

THE CLOVEN HOOF

In criticising the Government's record so far as consistency is concerned, one seeks in vain for an issue standing forth prominently, to prove that at any time they were consistent in anything except, perhaps, inconsistency. Some of the most glaring departures were opposition professions of regard and sympathy for the workingman; but, in power, double dealing and subterfuge. The first effort made, after the so-called Liberals attained power, was an endeavor to balk legislation introduced by Mr. Geo. Taylor, Conservative M. P. for Leeds, Ont. Finding this could not be accomplished Mr. Cowan, Liberal M. P. for South Essex, was pushed to the front with another bill (No. 5, Mr. Taylor's being No. 4) entitled "Alien Labour Prohibition." Sir Wilfrid Laurier did not care for either bantling; but the feeling was too strong and he succumbed, making these remarks, however:

"I am in no sympathy whatever, with this legislation, and it is with extreme regret that I have come to the conclusion that we should follow so unfortunate an example."

The Premier referred to the Corliss (U. S.) bill and other legislation antagonistic to Canadians. Eventually, both propositions were sent to a committee, the result being the bill of 1897, was sent to the Senate. There the Hon. R. W. Scott, Secretary of State, denounced the measure with much bitterness, riddling it fore and aft, and urging the Senate to reject it, as nothing but a disgrace to civilization. The Conservatives were not slow to see through the conspiracy, which was, while letting the bill through the Commons, to slaughter it in the Senate. They were foiled, however, for Sir Mackenzie Bowell and other Conservatives, insisted that something should be done, that the legislation should be adopted, and there being a Conservative majority or very close to it, the Secretary of State was obliged to succumb.

In 1901 further legislation to protect the artisan and general workman was introduced, emerging from the Senate, somewhat amended, but carried by Conservative votes. In 1903 Senators Lougheed and Beique, introduced anti-union bills in the Senate, both being carried by liberal votes and ultimately coming to grief in the Commons. The past session, however, was more significant than any other, so far as the Labor question was concerned:—Sir William Mulock introduced a bill dealing with contract labor and prohibiting foreigners (only United States, however,) from accepting contract positions on railways and other works in Canada. This measure went through the Commons by easy stages but was kept back until a day before prorogation, when it went to the Senate, and some of the Liberal Senators, under the veil of friendship, slaughtered the bill by talking it to death. In fact, the members of the Commons were preparing to meet the Governor General in the upper Chamber, while Sir William Mulock's bill was being murdered. Strange to say, that very day the Senate found time to vote over $77,000,000 of the people's money, only requiring a few hours to do this—while the Liberal majority forgot their duty and their pledges to the laboring classes. Sir Wilfrid and the Government chuckled and laughed in their sleeves, the Grand Trunk Pacific triumphed, but there was no protest heard from those who professed to be friends of Canadian workmen.

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Premises formerly occupied by Union Restaurant.
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As usual this Store will continue to be the Seat of Fashion during 1904 and 1905. Special designs in Suitings and Trouserings. Exclusive Patterns in all the Latest Novelties. See Our Fancy Vestings in Honeycomb effects. They are new and pleasing.

Substantial and Dressy Men
cannot be well fitted unless their apparel is made to order. Our HIGH CLASS TAILORING adds to the beauty of a good form and corrects the defects of those lacking physical perfection. We make to order and we make to fit. There is no guessing about our work. Our figures on measurements and our figures on prices are correct.

J. B. CRESSMAN - THE ART TAILOR.
REVELSTOKE, B. C.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I 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 the Cariboo district:

Number One.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's north east corner post," and planted on the west bank of Canoe river about one and one-half miles above Boulder creek, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Two.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south west corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river about one and one-half miles above Boulder creek, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Three.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south west corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river about one mile above Glacier creek, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to place of commencement.

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Four.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's north east corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river about one mile above Glacier creek, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Five.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's north east corner post," and planted on the west bank of Canoe river about two miles above the mouth of Glacier creek, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Six.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south west corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river about 2 miles above the mouth of Glacier creek; thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Seven

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's north east corner post," and planted on the west side of Canoe river and at the mouth of Glacier creek, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Eight.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south west corner post," and planted on the west bank of Canoe river at the mouth of Glacier creek, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Nine.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's north east corner post," planted on the west bank of Canoe river about three miles above Glacier creek, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Ten.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's north east corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river about four miles above Glacier creek, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to place of commencement.

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Eleven.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south west corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river about four miles above Glacier creek, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Twelve.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south west corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river, about five miles above Glacier creek, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Thirteen.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's north east corner post," and planted on the west bank of Canoe river about five miles above Glacier creek, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Fourteen.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's north east corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river, about six miles above the mouth of Glacier creek, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Fifteen.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south west corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river about six miles above the mouth of Glacier creek, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Sixteen.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south west corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river about seven miles above Glacier creek, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Seventeen.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's north east corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river, about seven miles above Glacier creek, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Eighteen.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's north east corner post," and planted on the west bank of Canoe river about eight miles above Glacier creek, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated 29th August, 1904.

Number Nineteen.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's north west corner post," and planted on the west bank of Canoe river at the foot of Grove Rapids, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 29th, 1904,

Number Twenty.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's north east corner post," and planted on the west bank of Canoe river about one-half mile below the mouth of Glacier creek, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Twenty-One.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south west corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river about three miles above Glacier creek, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 29th, 1904.

D. WOOLSEY.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty 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 di trict, 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, thence west 80 chains more or less to the point of commencement.

Dated August 24th, 1904.

G. S. McCARTER.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I 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 the district of East Kootenay:

Number One.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's north west corner post," and planted on the south bank of Wood river about ten miles from its mouth, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 1st, 1904.

Number Two.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's north east corner post," and planted on the south bank of Wood river about ten miles from its mouth, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 1st, 1904.

Number Three.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's north east corner post," and planted on the south bank of Wood river, about one mile above the mouth of Jumping creek, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 2nd, 1904.

Number Four.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's north west corner post," and planted on the south bank of Wood river about one mile above the mouth of Jumping creek, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 2nd, 1904.

Number Five.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's north east corner post," and planted on the south bank of Wood river about three miles above the mouth of Jumping creek, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 2nd, 1904.

Number Six.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's north west corner post," and planted on the south bank of Wood river about three miles above the mouth of Jumping creek, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 2nd, 1904.

Number Seven.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's north west corner post," and planted on the west bank of Wood river, about five miles above the mouth of Jumping creek at the north bend of Wood river, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 3rd, 1904.

Number Eight.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's south west corner post," and planted on the west bank of Wood river about five miles above the mouth of Jumping creek at the bend of Wood river to the north, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 3rd, 1904.

Number Nine.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's south east corner post," and planted on the west bank of Wood river, about five miles above the mouth of Jumping creek at the north bend of Wood river, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 3rd, 1904.

Number Ten.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's north west corner post," planted on the west bank of Wood river about seven miles above the mouth of Jumping creek, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 3rd, 1904.

Number Eleven.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's north east corner post," and planted on the west bank of Wood river about seven miles above the mouth of Jumping creek, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 3rd, 1904.

Number Twelve.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's south west corner post," and planted on the west bank of Wood river about seven miles above the mouth of Jumping creek, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 3rd, 1904.

Number Thirteen.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's south east corner post," and planted on the west bank of Wood river about seven miles above the mouth of Jumping creek, thence west 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 3rd, 1904.

Number Fourteen.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's north west corner post," and planted on the north bank of Wood river about eight miles from its mouth, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 5th, 1904.

Number Fifteen.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's north west corner post," and planted on the south bank of Wood river, about seven miles above its mouth, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 5th, 1904.

Number Sixteen.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's north east corner post," planted on the south bank of Wood river about seven miles from its mouth, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 5th, 1904.

Number Seventeen.

Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's south west corner post," and planted on the south bank of Wood river about seven miles from its mouth, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated September 5th, 1904.

T. KILPATRICK.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I 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 the West Kootenay district:

Number One.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south west corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river at the mouth of Harvey creek, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 26th, 1904.

Number Two.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south west corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river and about one mile above the mouth of Harvey creek, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 26th, 1904.

Number Three.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south west corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river about two miles above Harvey creek, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 27th, 1904,

Number Four.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's north east corner post," and planted on the west bank of Canoe river about two miles above the mouth of Harvey creek, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Five.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south west corner post," and planted on the east bank of Canoe river about three miles above the mouth of Harvey creek, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Six.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's south west corner post," and planted on the east side of Canoe river about half a mile above Boulder creek, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Seven.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's north east corner post," and planted on the west bank of Canoe river about half a mile below Boulder creek, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Eight.

Commencing at a post marked "D. Woolsey's north east corner post," and planted on the west bank of Canoe river about one and one-half miles below Boulder creek, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated August 27th, 1904.

D. WOOLSEY.

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:

1. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Keystone trail, about three-quarters of a mile from the Columbia river and marked "J. H. White's north west corner post," and running south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to north west corner post or place of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post planted on east side of Keystone trail, about three-quarters of a mile from the Columbia river and marked "J. H. White's south west corner post," thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to south west corner post.

Dated Aug. 17th, 1904.

J. H. WHITE.

NOTICE.

Thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands in West Kootenay.

Commencing at a post planted about 10 chains south of the north east Corner Post of Timber Berth 6139 running north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated this 26th day of August, 1904.

E. G. BURRIDGE.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that we, the Arrowhead Lumber Company, Limited, of Arrowhead, intend, 60 days after date, to apply to the Chief Commissioners of Lands and Works, for permission to purchase the under-mentioned tract of land in West Kootenay District:

Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Halfway Creek about two and a quarter miles from Arrow Lake and marked "south east corner post of Arrowhead Lumber Company, Limited," thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence east 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated at Arrowhead, B.C., 3rd September, 1904.

THE ARROWHEAD LUMBER CO., LTD.

sep 8-60d

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:

Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Halfway Creek about two and a quarter miles from Arrow Lake and marked "W. R. Beatty's south east corner post," thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence east 40 chains to place of commencement.

Dated this 3rd day of September, 1904.

sep 8-4t W. R. BEATTY.

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 800, 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 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 8th 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 West Kootenay:

Commencing at "Frank L. Fowler's south west corner post," being about three miles south of Mica creek, running thence east 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains to the point of commencement. Containing 640 acres.

Dated this 19th day of September, 1904.

FRANK L. FOWLER.

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 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 8th day of August, A. D., 1904.

HARVEY, McCARTER & PINKHAM,
Of Revelstoke, B. C.,
4td Solicitor for the Administrator.

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 West Kootenay:

Commencing at "Frank L. Fowler's south west corner post," being about three miles south of Mica creek, running thence east 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains to the point of commencement. Containing 640 acres.

Dated this 19th day of September, 1904.

FRANK L. FOWLER.

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.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE ESTATE OF LAW WILKINSON 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 Law Wilkinson, late of Revelstoke, who died on or about the 10th day of August, 1904, are required on or before the 1st Nov. 1904, to send by post prepaid, or, deliver to John Manning Scott at his office, First Street, Revelstoke, B. C., Solicitor for the executors of the last will of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts, and the nature of their securities (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said executors will proeeed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said executors 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 them at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 10th day of September, 1904.

J. M. SCOTT,
Solicitor for the Executors.

NOTICE

Under and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain mortgage made by Mah Yu to Arthur R. B. Hearn, tenders will be received by the undersigned up to and including the 24th day of September, 1904, for the purchase of Lot 6, Block 27, Plan 636 a., City of Revelstoke. The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

For further particulars apply to

HARVEY, McCARTER & PINKHAM,
Solicitors for the Mortgagee.

This Shorthand is totally different to all others It only takes weeks to learn instead of months or years. It can be read like print. At the fourth lesson you write 40 words, and at the 10th lesson 100 words a minute. The first three lessons enables you to make private notes, and the 9th lesson brings you to corresponding style, the 20th and final lesson to reporting. It takes but two hours to learn the first lesson and a specimen may be seen at the REVELSTOKE HERALD on application to the Manager, Mr. A. Johnson. Lessons by mail are quite easy. We guarantee success. Our youngest pupils are 13½ and the eldest 82. Typewriting taught by mail. We forward you lesson sheets to teach you the correct fingering—all the fingers. All are taught on the blind touch system. Write, saying the machine you have, or if we are to supply you with a New or Second Hand one. We do not hire out machines. Terms for Shorthand $40, to completion payable by instalments. Typewriting $25 to completion, but payment in advance.

Address the Secretary,
Studio Over Imperial Bank,
P. O. Box 176. Victoria, B.C

Lime For Sale.

The undersigned has just received a carload of first quality lime.

E. C. FROMEY.

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.

Oriental Hotel

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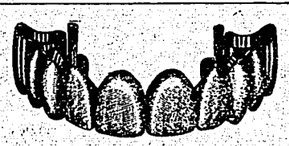

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THE MAN WHO LOST A DAY.

I.

Now, when I, Thornton Halbut, awoke on the morning of the day with which this story deals, I felt precisely the same as I usually do on returning to my conscious existence. I wish to emphasise this fact, and the equally undoubted one that I am a young man of steady, regular habits; also, I have all my life been in enjoyment of excellent health. Therefore the reader may spare himself the trouble of offering a commonplace and uncomplimentary explanation of my strange experience.

On opening my eyes my first thought was of the letter I had received on the previous evening from Messrs. Dixon and Rutherford, solicitors, requesting the favor of an early call on a matter of some importance. I had heard of Messrs. Dixon and Rutherford, for my poor old uncle, Tom Halbut, had insisted on employing them to manage the very little bit of house property, on the income of which he managed to live—a useless extravagance, against which I had often protested.

I had not heard of the old man for some time; but I concluded that the business on which they wished to see me had something to do with him, and as I dressed I whistled a duet with the blackbird outside my window, and determined to ask Powell the chief clerk at our place, for leave to call on them during the day.

In fact, it was not until I arrived at the office that I began to be mystified.

Grigson was the only one who had arrived when I entered the office, and he favored me with that idiotic wink upon which he prides himself so vastly.

"Hallo, my gay and giddy wanderer!" he said. "How goes it?"

"It goes well," I remarked; "but I am not aware that I am anybody's gay and giddy wanderer."

"Not to-day," he said; "but what about yesterday?"

I came to the conclusion that Grigson was on what he elegantly describes as the "having stakes," whereby, by a subtle process of conversation, he inveigles one into asking a perfectly natural question, which he answers in an obviously ridiculous fashion, and forthwith abandons himself to a paroxysm of laughter.

"Yesterday!" I repeated. "Ah!" And turned, to find myself confronting Powell.

"The firm want to see you at eleven this morning, Halbut," he said quietly.

"All right," I replied. "By the way, Mr. Powell, I have a little favor to beg of you."

"I don't think you had better ask any favors," he said trenchantly, "until you've seen the firm—at any rate, don't ask them of me."

"Oh!" I said. "Something wrong—eh? What is it, Mr. Powell?"

I was surprised at the manner in which Powell turned upon me, for Powell is a decent fellow, and is seldom sharp with anyone.

"Don't pretend innocence," he said. "You know how strict they are with regard to absence from the office."

"But——" I commenced; but by then he had walked away, leaving me puzzled beyond words.

Surely Powell had not descended to taking a leaf out of Grigson's book; but yet, if he were not, he must know that I had never absented myself from my place without obtaining leave.

By then the others had arrived. A solemn hush descended on the office, and work went on steadily.

At eleven o'clock I slid off my stool, and went into the partners' room to receive my dressing down.

"Hallo, Halbut!" snapped Mr. Robson. "Now, what the dickens do you mean by remaining away from the office, and never even favoring us with a telegram of explanation?"

Mr. Robson always blusters.

"I beg your pardon, sir," I said; "but really I——"

"Now, no lying explanations!" growled Robson. "They won't wash with me! Understand this, if such a thing occurs again out you go, neck and crop!"

There was evidently a terible mystery somewhere, the fathoming of which was altogether beyond me at present; and I could see that I should only make matters worse by expostulation, and therefore, like the prudent young man I am, I refrained, and gracefully bowed myself out of my employer's sanctum.

I went back to my stool with knitted brows, trying vainly to think the thing out. It was evident that there was a pretty general impression that I had not attended the office the day before; and yet, if that was so, how had I spent the day?

II.

With an effort I flung myself back into my work, and, thanks to my well-trained gift of concentration, I managed to stick to it till a general movement in the office intimated that lunch-time had arrived. I was just reaching my hat off its peg when the commissionaire who guards the front door of our premises approached me.

"There's a man downstairs asking for you, Mr. 'Albut," he said severely. "Rum-looking customer he is too!"

"I'll come down," I said. And at the front door I found a shabby, red-faced man, with shifty eyes, awaiting me.

"Yod see, I've come, guv'nor," he said huskily.

"Exactly!" said I. "What have you come for?"

He surveyed me in injured surprise.

"Well," he said, "I like that, I do—after all I've done for you, too! Why, I've come for the fiver you promised me yesterday!"

"I promised you a fiver yesterday," I repeated, in astonishment. "Why——"

I saw the commissionaire was regarding us unfavorably, and it it struck me that I might, by means of this unsavory-looking individual, be able to discover something about the mysterious yesterday.

I dragged him out into the street.

"Now, then," I said, "what did I promise you a fiver for yesterday?"

"What did you promise me a fiver for yesterday?" he repeated. "Oh, come off, guv'nor! Why, for savin' you from the cops—for rescuin' you from the 'and of justice, and——"

My heart sank. Evidently yesterday had not been altogether as blank as it certainly was in my memory.

"Will you have the goodness to tell me what I was doing to give you occasion to rescue me from the police?" I asked.

"Well," he said, after regarding me for a moment in blank dismay, "you're a good 'un, you are, and no error! Per'aps you'll deny as you was trying to embrace an old gent because you said 'e reminded you of your Uncle Tom! Per'aps you'll say as you never give me this 'ere card! But it's no good, guv'nor. My pal Sam's in this along of me, an' we 'ad too much trouble gettin'you safe and snug down our court under the very nose of the cops: and we ain't goin' to stand no bluff, so I tell you straight!"

He flourished a piece of pasteboard under my eyes, and I glanced at it. Undoubtedly it was my own business card, and on the back was an agreement to pay the bearer, Mr. James Hopkins, five pounds "for services rendered," in my own handwriting. Phew!

I faintly asked: "Was I——" And, seeing that words failed me to complete the sentence, Mr. Hopkins obligingly did so. "Under the influence? Well, no, guv'nor. I don't think you was. You was strange and excited like, but you did not seem tonicky!"

I breathed again. Perhaps things had not been so bad, after all.

"Here is ten shillings on account," I said. "I must look further into this matter before I pay the rest, for I declare I have not the slightest recollection of any of the things you mention."

"All right, guv'nor," said Mr. Hopkins, after deep consideration. "But look here. I shall wait on you agin ter-morrow for the rest, and if you don't cash up me an' Sam 'll put you away, and you'll get it 'ot. I never see a gent in such a rage as the old chap you said was like your Uncle Tom."

And with a few more threats he slouched off.

My mental condition was now worse than ever. However I had spent Tuesday, the 26th inst., it was evidently not in a creditable manner; but Mr. James Hopkins had given me a clue. I had mentioned my Uncle Tom. Could it have been that I had visited Messrs. Dixon and Rutherford, and have received from them news which would in some measure account for my strange aberration? I felt that I absolutely must ascertain: the suspense was too awful to be borne. At the same time, of course, it would never do to risk my position at Robson and Thorpe's by a second absence without leave. I would see Powell, and make a clean breast of the whole thing, and trust to his decent nature to let me go.

It was five minutes after my lunch-time when I returned to the office, and I sprang up the stairs three at a time. Powell was not in the room when I entered, and so I walked over to my desk. There was a telegram awaiting me. Thinking it was an ordinary business message, I opened the buff envelope indifferently; but when I read the wire I collapsed into a chair with a groan, for the message read:

"Why have you not called, darling? Waited for you all morning. Too bad!—Jessica."

Jessica! The only lady of that name I knew was Mrs. Jessica Bagley, a red-faced widow of uncertain age, who kept a house where I once lodged, and whose apartments I had left because I suspected that the good dame wished me to fill the place vacated by the late lamented Mr. Bagley. Could I during the missing day of crass, unexampled idiocy have made an ass of myself by tender passages with this woman?

I determined to risk everything, and twenty minutes later I burst into the offices of Dixon and Rutherford, and was received by Mr. Dixon

"Tell me," I said breathlessly—"did I call here yesterday?"

"Of course you did!" he said sharply.

I sank into a chair, prepared for the worst.

"I haven't the ghost of a recollection of having done so," I said hopelessly. "Tell me what happened."

He looked at me keenly.

"The housekeeper found you outside these offices before eight o'clock in the morning, and you insisted on waiting till I came," he said. "When I arrived it was my pleasant duty to inform you that my client, your uncle, Mr. Tom Halbut, whom you had considered a poor man, had died possessed of some gold-mining shares which he considered worthless, but which were, in fact, very valuable. He had willed everything to you, and that meant that you had succeeded to property worth over £20,000. But I told you all this yesterday, and duly congratulated you; therefore you must excuse me if I remind you that I am a very busy man."

I walked out of Mr. Dixon's office like a man in a dream.

* * * * * * *

The only explanation I can offer seems to me pitiably weak, but I am informed by a medical friend that it it is by no means impossible. As a boy I often walked in my sleep, though in later years I had grown out of the habit. It must have recurred, however; and early on the morning of Tuesday, the 20th inst., I must have risen and dressed in my sleep. With Dixon and Rutherford's letter on my mind, I must have sought out their offices, received my news, and, further, must have continued in a somnambulistic state all day, during which I carried on the pranks set forth in this faithful chronicle.

So far as I can discover, I did not do anything else particularly outrageous on that day of days, but it cost me £250 to prevent Mrs. Jessica Bagley from taking proceedings against me for breach of promise, and I consider it cheap at the price.

At my special request, my door is always locked on the outside at night now, and the window is fastened with a patent catch. I cannot afford to risk another day out.—London Answers.

YOUNG FOLKS

LLOYD'S LUCK.

When Lloyd's father told him that he had sold the farm, and that they were going to spend the summer camping out, Lloyd was very much delighted. His father and two other men had formed a partnership and were going to spend the summer in mining. They bought their provisions and mining outfit, and loaded them in two wagons, they started. Lloyd's father and mother, with Lloyd and the provisions, were in one wagon; in the other were the two partners, with the picks, shovels gold pans and the lumber for sluice boxes and rockers.

When, after several days, traveling, they arrived at the place where they intended to mine, the men cut down some trees, and in the course of a week built a log cabin. They had planned to work a "placer claim." It had been mined long ago, when gold was first discovered in California, but not very thoroughly. Lloyd liked to watch the men shovel the dirt into the sluice boxes and see the swift muddy water wash the rocks and coarse gravel out at the other end. They found the 'dirt' was not very rich, and some days when they made a 'cleanup' they would find a very small quantity of gold dust in their riffles, less than half an ounce for a whole day's run.

Lloyd soon grew tired of watching the men work; he wished to do some mining all by himself; so his father, one evening after his own work, made him a little rocker out of the thin light boards of a dry goods box, and every day Lloyd would play he was a miner. Finally he carried his rocker up the stream nearly a quarter of a mile above where his father was working.

One of the men had called to him. 'Hello, rocker, where are you going with that boy?'

Lloyd looked back and said. 'We're going up the creek to find a claim of our own.'

'Well go ahead, and good luck to you!' they called after him.

Lloyd did not find much 'color' along the creek, so he carried his rocker up a dry gulch that led into that stream.

Next day Lloyd dug till his hands were blistered and his back ached. He had been digging a hole where the ground was wet and soggy, so that he could get water to rock with. When he went back next morning he found that the hole was nearly full of muddy water that had seeped in from the spring. There was enough water to run the rocker for some time.

In one place at the lowest part of the gulch, near where his rocker was set, a rock cropped out a few inches. He did not know at the time, but he had gone to the best place possible. A few inches below the surface he struck bedrock. It was quite irregular. He took his shovel and scraped the rock, piling the gravel beside his rocker. He threw a shovelful of dirt into the hopper, dipped up some water and started to rock. When the dirt and gravel had waited through the hopper, he lifted it off to throw away the coarser gravel and rocks that would not pass through the holes in the sheet iron bottom of the hopper. As he did so he noticed a pretty rock he had thrown out. It was white, with yellow streaks in it. He found several more pieces, and put them in his pocket to ask his father what they were. He did not know that he had some very rich gold quartz, but when he lifted up the hopper and saw a line of yellow along both of the riffles on the upper apron, he was enough of a miner to know that he had found rich pay dirt. The gold dust was coarse, some of it being as large as grains of rice. He went to the camp and got a gold pan so that he could clean up the rocker.

That night, when the men came to supper, Lloyd's mother said to her husband:

"Well, how did you do to-day? Did you have a good clean-up?

Lloyd's father sighed and said: 'No, little woman; I am sorry to say that our pay dirt is running out. I am afraid we made a mistake in not sticking to the farm.

'Well, Lloyd, how did your clean-up turn out?' his father asked.

Lloyd brought out the gold pan and the pretty rocks, and handed them to his father. When the men caught sight of the coarse gold dust and nuggets in the pan, and the pieces of rich gold quartz, you should have heard them shout.

'Where did you find that?' they excitedly asked. 'Come and show us.' And without waiting for supper they started for the place. Lloyd could hardly keep up with them, they walked so fast.

When they got to his rocker Lloyd showed them where he had shoveled up his dirt. Taking his pick, his father struck the rock that cropped in the bottom of the gulch. He picked up a fragment that was broken off and looked at it. It was quartz heavily veined with gold. He handed it to his partners, and caught Lloyd up, tossed him in the air, and said:

'Our fortune is made! You've found the ledge from which all the placer gold on the creek has come.'

The men broke off several pieces of quartz and then covered up the cutcropping ledge.

It was pretty late before any one went to sleep in camp that night. Next day one of the men drove over to the nearest town with a wagon to buy picks and shovels, fuse and blastings powder. They called the mine 'Lloyd's Luck,' though his papa said it ought to be called 'Lloyd's Pluck,' because he had worked so hard. Several mining experts for big companies had assays made, and it proved a very valuable claim. Indeed, so valuable was it that in the course of a month Lloyd's father, who had all along felt that the life of a mining camp was too rough for his wife, sold out his share to his two partners, and, with Lloyd and his mother, returned to their farm, which they were now able to keep up as it never had been before, and to send Lloyd to college as soon as he became old enough to enter.

QUEER RELIGIOUS SECTS

ANCESTOR WORSHIP COMMON IN JAPAN.

Something About the Persecuted Doukhobors or Spirit Wrestlers.

It would be almost impossible to find two civilized countries in which so many weird religious sects abound as in Russia and Japan. Each country has its orthodox religion; in Japan it is now Buddhism, in Russia the Greek Church claims the great majority. Each of these great bodies, however, are contending with smaller sects and doing all in their power to wipe their adherents off the face of the globe. In Russia the persecution of the Spirit Wrestlers and the Khylstics has passed all bounds, and makes the martyrs of old look very small beside the followers of these sects. For years they have been driven from pillar to post in a most ruthless manner.

Whenever they managed to settle in a district, generally some faraway spot that had been avoided by others as unfit for human habitation, and made it by their marvellous industry a prosperous village, they would be pounced upon by the soldiers. Shots, whips, and sabres and galloping horses would announce their doom.

With the fierce brutality of the Church and State it seems almost miraculous that these humble worshippers could have survived, and yet their number increases yearly.

SPIRIT WRESTLERS.

The Spirit Wrestlers were first noticed about the sixteenth century. Then they were in such very small numbers that little notice was taken of them; but soon their rapid development alarmed the Church and State, and the organized sysematic form of persecution was begun. What has always made the attacks upon them so much worse is that they must kill neither man nor beast. They therefore carry no arms, and refuse point-blank to defend themselves when attacked. This may be the very cause for which they are persecuted, as Russia can tolerate no one that is not suitable for the army. They also believe that the Spirit of God is present in the soul of man, and so when meeting each other they bow low to the ground and thus acknowledge the divine in their brother.

The doctrine, like many other sects in Russia and Japan, is not written, but verbally handed down from generation to generation. It is called "Tradition" or "the Book of Life," because it lives in the memory of its followers and in their hearts. It is chiefly made up from extracts from the Bible, with original additions added to suit altered conditions. From the Psalms the majority of their sayings can be traced.

IDEAL BELIEFS.

They hold that all action not based on love—such as thieving, murder, lying—are opposed to their conscience, and therefore contrary to the will of God. Lying is perhaps the greatest sin in their eyes. Industry and abstinence are the very breath of their lives. The word of God they understand to be the power of love and life, the source of all that really exists.

With such harmless and more or less idealic beliefs, it seems strange that so much bitterness should be directed against them.

The Khylystics, holding a more or less similar belief, meet for worship in great secrecy in caves and other out-of-the-way places, and are so careful in the placing of sentinels that only very few people have ever been present at their mysterious meetings. Though they believe in free love they are strict observers of all the ordinary moral codes of honor.

Their founder, who lived and flourished in the sixteenth century, they say, was the incarnation of God, and appeared amongst them in the province of Kostroma.

Their god is a spirit, and this spirit may be brought to earth by fasting, scourging, and appealing. Most terrible scenes are gone through by them in order to gain the spirit and when they are supposed to be possessed by if they become its slave and resign all their own will. In this state they commit the most insane acts of violence, but are never rebuked or blamed by the others.

WAYS OF JUMPERS.

Both men and women in this sect take upon themselves the office of prophets and gods. When under the influence of the spirit they indulge in no pleasures; but exhaust themselves by severe self-torture, fasting, and wild dancing. In these excited conditions, they fight amongst themselves, boasting that they are greater than the others. This leads to blows, and the one who can resist the longest without returning the attack is adjudged the most spiritual.

Another queer sect is the Jumpers, so-called for their extraordinary behavior. Their teacher or minister when going to conduct the service is dressed in a white robe. He stands in the midst of his congregation, and begins reading in a soft dreary tone. Gradually he gets livelier and livelier until the reading becomes a gay chant in which the whole congregation joins.

When he considers he has worked them all up he begins to jump, and before long the whole congregation is on the move, beginning slowly and gradually increasing the pace as their excitement grows till the whole crowd is joining in a mad and wild dance that would rival the war dances of the most savage tribes in the world. So keenly roused are that nothing but absolute exhaustion will make them stop—then only when they drop.

Skoptsy is another strange belief founded on the literal interpretation of Matt. xix. 12. The followers are all unmarried and increase their following from the great mass of poor and unsuccessful.

JAPANESE SECTS.

In Japan Shintoism is still disputing the ground with Buddhism. The Shintos worship their ancestors, and make great sacrifices to the dead heroes. Shinto means the way of the gods, and the followers of it believe if they consult their own hearts and follow truly the dictates of them, they will never go astray. They have many demigods, but believe that the Mikado is the direct descendant of the sun-goddess.

Their shrines are built of white marble, and are noted for their lack of the ordinary adornments of these places. In the sanctuary there is only a plain mirror, which is there to represent the human heart, as they conceive it, pure, placid, and untroubled. In worshipping they stand before the mirror, and see themselves reflected in it, and so think they gain that great knowledge—the knowledge of self. Loyalty and patriotism are their two strong points. Shintoism discards the belief in original sin, and steadfastly holds to the innate goodness and god-like pursuits of the human soul. Among the unwritten religions of Japan are:—Shamanism, Mythical Zoology, Fetichism, Phallicism, and Tree and serpent worship.

Followers of Shamanism can be found also in any port of Chinese Asia. The followers of Shamanism believe in the presence and powers of multitudes of spirits, both good and evil, and they are always trying by strange ways and sacrifices to keep the evil spirits satisfied and the good ones on their side. They employ many queer devices for warding off the evil ones, pointed sticks called inaos are stuck in the ground by farmers when they desire their crops to flourish, for where the inao is the evil ones dare not intrude.

In most of the religions of Japan Shintoism and Buddism can be traced; from time to time each prophet or leader has added to or taken from the original tenets, but one thing that is noticeable in all is the strong adherence of the followers.

Whatever their sect is, they hold to it hard and fast, and nothing, not even death or, worse still, torture, will change them when once they are convinced.

COREA'S GREAT PREMIER

HIS NAME IS CURSED IN A THOUSAND VILLAGES.

Formerly a Coolie, He Has Raised Himself to the Highest Office.

Seoul.—"I will bow low when he enters," whispered my Corean companion nervously. "I will humble myself before him."

We were seated in the reception chamber of Yi Yong Ik, the supreme Minister of Corea, the man whose name is cursed in a thousand villages, and whose shadow is feared in ten thousand homes. Others have risen before in this land who have earned the name of oppressor and extortioner, but he has surpassed them all writes F. A. McKenzie in the London Mail.

Twenty years ago he was a coolie, sweeping the yard of a great noble. To-day he is real commander of the army; he holds the public purse, he has started national industries, and he has given the Emperor money and himself power. Other Ministers had squeezed the people, as they thought, to the uttermost farthing, but when the hand of Yi Yong Ik caught them even paupers found funds somewhere to escape. If you can do naught else, you can at least sell your children into slavery when the hand of the tyrant falls.

THE DANGER.

From the room where we were sitting we could gaze into the inner courtyard of the palace. Picture a congeries of low, one-storeyed buildings. The outer approach is a narrow, filthy lane, leading off a main street. Armed sentries stand at either end of the lane, and a group of armed soldiers lounges near the entrance gate. It is not safe for a great Minister to go unprotected. Even the placid Corean turns sometimes, and the ruler who falls victim to a mob in Seoul knows during the last hours of life the cruelest agonies earth can produce.

Through the entrances one or two twists and turns through gates and archways bring you into the inner yard. On this afternoon there were soldiers and officers everywhere, and in the central square stood a number of white-robed Coreans, clients, suppliants, hangers-on. A coolie came in with a heavy load. "That is a present for the Minister," my companion whispered. "The Governors of the provinces send rich presents." A fawn came into the yard and played with one of the soldiers. A flock of pigeons, with homes in the eaves, rose in flight.

The room in which we sat was small. Yi does not waste money on display, and many a ruler of a small province has a grander house than he. The chamber had a polished leather floor, brown paper sliding screens in wooden frames for walls, and a mat at one end to serve as a seat. There was no other furniture.

A soldier or child would stare through the open door every minute or two. The whole scene was typically Oriental. Then, strange incongruity, a telephone bell rang. "Who's there, who's there, who's there?" he called in Corean. "Hullo! What do you want? Why don't you speak up? I can't hear you. Hullo!" At last he jerked the receiver on one side, just as you do in your office when the exchange will not put you right.

ENTER YI.

Enter Yi Yong Ik, a tall, broad-shouldered, commanding man. You need no second glance at him to see that here is one who can accomplish things. There is none of the softness of the typical Corean in his face and yet there is nothing revealing the character or cupidity and tyranny universally attributed to him. The cast of his features is Mongolian. One understands after seeing him how the coolie became head of the State.

Yi speaks no English, but he shook hands English fashion, and beckoned us to squat down on the mats in the adjoining room. My interpreter humbled his forehead in the dust before him.

Yi did the same to me, and I replied as best I could. Truth to tell, I had real work to stow my legs away in unobstrusive fashion, as the others did. Before our talk was over my violently compressed muscles were aching in way that sadly interfered with my enjoyment. If you doubt it, try the experiment of sitting on the ground for an hour with your legs tucked under you.

The Minister promptly cross-examined me. Did I believe there would be war? When did I think war would come? Why did I think so? What were the Japanese doing? This was courtesy on his part, and courtesy equally demanded that I should disclaim all knowledge, he knowing all before, and yet should tell him what I knew. Question as to my own movements were easier answered.

Then Yi spoke, emphatically. "We believe there will be peace," he said. "There will be no war." I gazed at him. Did he not know that but an hour before the Corean wires had been cut at Masampho by Japanese troops landing there? Was he unaware that at this moment Japanese transports were stealing up from Tsushima, full of armed men, that Russian transports were filling with soldiers at Port Arthur?

A GREAT CAREER.

Twenty years ago, and less, as I have said, Yi was a coolie. Friends of my own can remember him when he was engaged in the most menial offices in the yard of a great Corean. His master liked him, and had appointed tax gatherer in a small district. Here Yi was in his element. A poor man himself, he knew all the tricks of the poor to avoid taxes. He was unsparing, and raised more money out of the people than anyone had done before. He was soon promoted to a higher place, for he who can squeeze best is a great man in Corea. In his new district he found some gold.

Accounts differ as to how he found or acquired it. Possibly he lighted on a gold mine in the district—this, at all events, is what his friends say, and what many believe. He took this gold to the Emperor, who, like all Easter rulers, ever welcomes the man with money. Yi became a court favorite, and a place was found for him in the Ministry. He was made Controller of the Emperor's finances, and then Minister of Finance for the State. He is a strong man, he has many good business qualities, and extortion is by no means the only side of his character.

His methods can be illustrated by one example. There was a Corean at Chemulpo who, probably alone among his fellows, had succeeded in business on a large scale. Yi ordered through him a hundred thousand dollars' worth of rice for the army. In due course the rice was brought, but not delivered, as immediate delivery was not wanted, and the merchant was paid. He signed receipts for the money.

Soon afterwards Yi met the merchant in the palace, "When are you going to pay back the hundred thousand dollars you had from the Emperor?" he asked. "We want it at once." The merchant could not understand what Yi meant. "Here,' said Yi, "is your acknowledgment. We want the money back now." He produced the merchant's receipt for the money paid for the rice. Every argument was in vain. Yi demanded the money instantly. The British and American Ministers took the matter up, as the man had English and American business connections. To every representation Yi returned the same answer. "We want our hundred thousand dollars back." In the end the merchant had to flee the land, and now does business in Shanghai.

5,000 DISTINCT LANGUAGES.

Mr. J. Collier, writing on the subject, says that over 5,000 distinct languages are spoken by mankind. The number of separate dialects is enormous. There are more than sixty vocabularies in Brazil, and in Mexico the Nahua language has broken up into 700 dialects. There are hundreds in Borneo. In Australia there is no classifying the complexities, and generally the number of dialects is in inverse proportion to the intellectual culture of the population. Assume that only fifty dialects on an average below to every language, and we have the colossal total of 250,000 linguistic varieties.

THIS WILL CURE YOU.

Feel all out of fettle, do you?
Nothing goes to suit you quite?
Skies seem somehow dark and clouded,
Though the day is fair and bright?
Eyes affected—fail to notice
Beauty spread on every hand?
Hearing so impaired you're missing
Songs of promise, sweet and grand?
Take a bit of cheerful thinking,
Add a portion of content,
And with both let glad endeavor,
Mixed with earnestness, be blent:
These, with care and skill compounded,
Will produce a magic oil
That is bound to cure, if taken
With a lot of honest toil.

NOT WHAT WE ONCE WERE

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN MEN HAD GILLS.

Vermiform Appendix Is Not the Only Useless Article in Our Body.

The doctors for the last few years have contended that the veriform appendix, so prolific a cause of the disease known as appendicitis, is an absolutely useless part of the human anatomy. There is every reason to believe that this is not the only useless appendage humanity has possessed, although nearly all the others have worn away.

Has anyone ever complimented you on the beauty of your upper eye or inquired after your gills? For, though you may not know it, you number these among the disused features of your body.

In the centre of your brain, looking vaguely skyward, lie the atrophied remains of a third eye, which, it is supposed, was actually one of man's useful features at some previous state of development. It is known as the pineal gland, though covered by skin and is found in an almost perfect condition in certain lizards.

SUPERFLUOUS GILLS AND EARS

You have four gills, or bronchial clefts, which, however, are now closed up and useless. You originally had six, but two of them, by forming into your ear and your mouth, respectively, turned themselves to some account. However, before your lungs developed and became fitted to carry on your breathing system the work was done by the four gills which have since childhood ceased to develop and become closed up.

Your ears—that is, your outer ones—are quite useless save as an ornament. All the work of hearing is done by the middle ear or tympanum and the internal ear. The outer feature is purely a pleasant sort of finishing touch to your hearing system. The muscles of the outer ear are powerless and are not under our control.

Are you aware that you have a minature grand piano in your auditory nerve, which is tuned up to every note in music? This is known as Corti's organ, and consists of a series of tiny hairs, which vibrate on the drum of your ear and enable you to distinguish the differences of sounds.

SOME ARE USEFUL.

As sometimes when you strike a note on the piano some ornament in the room will be found to sing with it, so each of these hairs inside your ear vibrates in sympathy with some musical sound corresponding with it.

An appendix is generally a useful thing when applied to books, but man's appendix is not only useless, but very troublesome. This is the remains of an intestine supposed to have formed part of our ancestors. Though many other parts of the body are practically useless, they are supposed to have been useful at some time, but scientists cannot trace that the vermiform appendix was ever of any service to man.

Toenails are entirely useless and toes are quite superfluous. A man could get along as well without toes. In fact a doctor recently said that he had removed eight of a man's toes without any inconvenience being suffered and the loser got along quite as well without them.

THEIR USES DISAPPEARING.

Now that nearly all our food is chopped up for us and we do not have to bite through hard substances teeth are gradually decaying. The fact that the teeth of our ancestors 400 or 500 years ago were infinitely bigger than our own shows that Nature is gradually taking away those organs.

Tonsils, too, are almost useless and fulfill no serviceable object to the body. People can get along quite well without them, and a very large proportion of the population have had them removed.

Both the hair and the skin have ended their days of usefulness to the human race. The hair was intended to cover our heads from the heat of the sun. We cover up the hair and by shutting it off from the exposure which Nature intended it to have we are gradually but surely losing this ornament, and it is estimated that in time we shall cease to grow it.

PROFESSOR AND THE WAITER.

In Berlin the waiters in beer-gardens are very sly in securing tips. When a guest pays his bill and the waiter has to give change, the latter returns all the change correctly except ten pfennigs. The waiter searches industriously in all his pockets and displays ostentatiously all his money, but he has no ten-pfennig piece. As a general thing the departing guest becomes impatient, and, tired of waiting for the small amount tells the waiter to keep the change.

A celebrated professor who was a frequent visitor to the beer-gardens had his curiosity excited to find out what the waiters did with the ten-pfennig pieces, so he watched them. He soon discovered that the waiter put all the ten-pfennig pieces in the left-hand pocket of his vest, while the rest of the money went into his trousers pocket. When the professor's turn came to pay for his beer, as usual the waiter could not find a ten-pfennig piece to complete the change.

"I am afraid," said the waiter, going furiously through his pockets, "that I haven't got a ten-pfennig piece."

"Suppose you feel in the left-hand pocket of your vest," replied the professor, suggestively.

The waiter did so, and, as he handed out the requisite coin, he whispered in the professor's ear, "I guess you were a waiter yourself once upon a time; but keep the trick dark."

The Case of the Mannings

I.

I was in my old friend Serjeant Ballantine's chambers one day when, rummaging in a drawer, he suddenly produced something which he tossed to me.

"What do you think of that?" he asked.

It was a woman's rather worn black silk glove, with four little pearl buttons at the wrist—a glove so slim that I could easily pass it through my signet ring. The fingers of its wearer had been long and tapering.

"It is a relic of one of my early cases," he observed. "The hand filled that glove had a terrible history connected with it."

It had belonged to the notorious Maria Manning.

A tall, dark, fashionably dressed lady was standing one August afternoon at the door of a house in Green wood Street, London. With her delicately gloved hand she knocked and rang impatiently.

"Is Mr. O'Connor in?" she asked, as the door was opened.

Mr. O'Connor was out. The lady turned away as if disappointed; and then said she would enter and wait his return in his sitting-room, to which she was shown. The lady's name was Maria Manning, and she and her husband were intimate friends of Mr. O'Connor, a somewhat wealthy officer in the Customs, and Mrs. Manning often waited in the sitting-room when on calling she found O'Connor out. She remained there now for nearly an hour; but O'Connor did not return, and she left, expressing her disappointment.

Seven days passed, and nothing was seen of the Customs House officer. His landlady, becoming alarmed, sought the aid of the police, and a couple of detectives were despatched from Scotland Yard to search his rooms to seek a clue to his mysterious disappearance.

"Mr. O'Connor was a most careful and tidy man—most tidy!" declared his landlady, in answer to a question put to her by one of the detectives.

"Then how is it his papers are like this?" asked the officer, pointing to an open drawer in which lay a mass of documents scattered in confusion.

The landlady shook her head.

"It looks as if some stranger had been rummaging," went on the detective. "Who has been in the room since Mr. O'Connor left?"

The landlady could remeber no one save his visitor, the Swiss lady—Mrs. Manning. In a few minutes the detectives were on their way to Mr. Manning's residence, a little house in Miniver Place, Bermondsey.

The place was empty. The most vigorous knocks at the door failed to bring any answer. And at last one of the neighbors informed the detectives that Mr. and Mrs. Manning had left the house some days previously, having sold their furniture "all in a hurry." It was a strange coincidence which made the officers keen to enter and see whether in the deserted house there lay some clue to the reason of Mr. O'Connor's disappearance.

Nothing. They had searched from top to bottom. If those silent walls those empty, bare rooms, held a secret it was well concealed. The detectives turned their attention to the little back garden, and dug it foot by foot. Nothing! The house in Miniver Place would apparently furnish no evidence against its occupants. Rather, it testified in their favor. It was marvellously clean. The flagged kitchen floor had been recently hearthstoned till it was as white as snow. One of the detectives gazed at it admiringly, and started. Then he went down on his knees, and, taking his penknife from his pocket, dug it into the cement between two of the flags.

"New. Hardly set!" he exclaimed excitedly, examining his knife. "The flags have only been recently laid. What lies beneath them?"

The house in Miniver Place was about to give up its ghastly secret.

Beneath the flags, buried under a foot or two of soil, the detectives came upon the corpse of a man, into whose sinister grave a quantity of quicklime had been poured. The body was that of Mr. O'Connor, and he had been killed by a bullet discharged into his temple. Eighteen terrible wounds on the head, inflicted with a hammer or some such instrument, showed that his murderer had resolved to make doubly certain of his awful purpose.

A terible crime had been committed. Who were its perpetrators? Where were the Mannings? For many days the acutest detectives in London hunted in vain to discover a trace of them. Had any cabman carried a tall, dark, handsome lady, speaking English with a bewitching French accent, to any of the railway stations? Every driver was examined, and at last a man was found who remembered such a fare. He had driven her to the South-Eastern Railway station at London Bridge, and she had two boxes with her, labelled "Mrs. Smith, passenger to Paris. To be left till called for." The boxes were still in the left-luggage office.

"Mrs. Smith, sir!"

A tall, handsome, well-dressed, dark lady was ushered by a clerk into the office of an Edinburgh sharebroker on the Royal Exchange. She had a few shares in the Amiens and Boulogne Railway, she explained, of which she wished to dispose. The broker promised to do what he could to find a purchaser, and Mrs. Smith wrote down her name and address, and left him. Two days later she called again. The shares had not been sold. Mrs. Smith was disappointed, and, above all, she showed the greatest anxiety to recover the piece of paper on which she had written her name and address. She grew quite excited when, in spite of a search, the scrap of paper was not to be found; and when she left the sharebroker wondered what could be the meaning of her anxiety.

II.

Amiens-Boulogne Railway! Could those shares be those about which he had read something in the newspapers—something about their having been abstrated from the drawers in the room of the man O'Connor, for whose murderers the police were scouring the country? The stockbroker rushed off to the police-station to inform them of his strange visitant, and in less than an hour the head of the Edinburgh police stood in Mrs. Smith's room.

She received him with frigid politeness. As his keen eyes noted how strangely Mrs. Smith agreed with with the description he had received of the sought-for Mrs. Manning, his growing conviction that the woman he wanted stood before him was rebuffed by her marvellous coolness.

"The reason of this visit is—what?" she asked, standing before him calmly and dignified.

"I have reason to believe, Mrs. Smith," he replied "that you are one Mrs. Manning, suspected of the murder of a gentleman named O'Connor. I must ask you to allow me to search your luggage."

"Certainly! With pleasure! You are quite welcome!" answered the imperturable Mrs. Smith, handing him a bunch of keys.

Ten minutes' search in Mrs. Smith's boxes amply revealed her identity as the lady they were hunting, and very soon the now white-faced, dark-eyed, yet still perfectly composed woman was being carried in a cab to the police-station—a prisoner, charged with the wilful murder of that man discovered in the grave beneath the kitchen flag-stones!

The sleuthhounds of justice had run down Mrs. Manning, in spite of her clever trick of the boxes labelled to Paris. Would they be able to hunt down Manning?

He had left Miniver Place, so the police learnt, two days later than his wife. By all accounts, he was a man of mean ability; but it is a fact, confirmed by the experience of the best English and French detectives, that the meanest intellects are very often those which display the most baffling cunning in committing criminal deeds and cleverness in eluding capture.

Every clue followed by the detectives failed, and at last a large reward was offered for information which would lead to his arrest.

"Murder! Wanted, Frederick George Manning!"

The words in large type stood out in the columns of the newspapers and on posters on the walls throughout the length and breadth of Britain. They met the eye of a young lady who had known Manning, and who, strangely enough only a few days previously, while travelling to Guernsey, in the Channel Islands, had seen Manning on the boat, and, unsuspected by him, had learnt that he was going to Jersey. She wrote, stating these facts, to the Governor of Guernsey, who telegraphed them to London; and in hot haste the keenest trackers from Scotland Yard were sent over to Jersey to find if Manning were there.

"We've got a queer chap down here, lodging near Baumont," confided one of the publicans to a detective. "Hes staying at a cottage. Drinks brandy near enough to drown him. Stops indoors most part of the day—and no wonder, after the drink he's had.

"What is he like?" asked te officer eagerly.

III.

The publican described him. In some respects the description was that of Manning, and the detective resolved to take the responsibility upon himself of making an unexpected descent upon the visitor.

It was a beautiful autumn evening when the detective, with two other officers, made his way to a little thatched cottage.

"I am a detective," said the officer to the bent man who opened the door to his knock. "You have a lodger here. I believe he is one Manning, who is wanted for murder!" The old man started, and nearly dropped his candle. "Show me his room. I must see him at once."

The old man led the way along a passage to a door. The detective took the candle from his hand, lifted the latch of the door, and entered. In a corner of the room a man in bed raised himself on his elbow, and turned towards the intruder a white, startled face.

"Who are you, and what do you want?" he cried.

"I am a detective," replied the stranger, stepping swiftly to his bedside, and holding the candle so that its beams fell full upon the awakened man's face." "And you are George Frederick Manning. I arrest you for the wilful murder of Mr. Patrick O'Connor!"

A hangdog, pitiful villain, Manning appeared, pale and trembling, in the dock at the Old Bailey. His wife, in a black satin dress, with a colored shawl round her shoulders, and a handsome white lace veil, was pale and calm—"a handsome tigress," as one of the spectators described her.

"It was she who prompted the crime! It was she who fired the shot! It was she who brought me to stand here! I ask your pity, and that you will take vengeance on her!"

Such, shortly, was the defence Manning made by his counsel. The eyes of the pale, dark-haired woman with the firm-set mouth beside him in the dock flashed as she listened. On her behalf Ballantine made one of the most eloquent speeches ever heard at the Old Bailey. But what could avail her? What could avail him?

"Guilty!"

She stood pale, rigid, her eyes flashing before the judge as he assumed the black cap, and, seizing a bunch of flowers lying before her on the dock-ledge, she hurled it out into the body of the court.

"Base, shameful England!" she cried. "I am a foreigner, and you treat me like a wild beast of the forest!"

A few weeks later the two were executed. Undaunted to the last, and costumed with the greatest possible care, she stepped firmly to her doom, while Manning was hardly equal to walking to the gallows.

"A tigress! No other word describes her so fitly!" declared Serjeant Ballantine, as he took the glove back from me.—London Answers.

THE GROWTH OF PLANTS

ELECTRIC LIGHT AS A SUBSTITUTE FOR SUNSHINE.

Fruits Ripen and Flowers Blossom More Speedily Under It.

A most interesting project is being considered by the scientific section of the Royal Horticultural Society. As soon as the necessary funds can be raised it is proposed to establish at the new gardens at Wisley, near Weybridge, England, a scientific station or botanical laboratory, and one of the special studies to be undertaken will be the growth of plants by electric light as a substitute for sunshine. To be independent of our gloomy climate, and to produce the most beautiful flowers, and even ripen strawberries and other delicious fruits in winter, is one of the gardener's most cherished dreams. The fact that artificial light will enable plants to grow and fruits to ripen has long been known to scientists. More than 40 years ago M. Herve Mangon found that the electric rays would enable plants to form the green chlorophyl or coloring matter of their leaves, and that flowers turned toward the electric lamp just as they turn towards the sun.

In 1879 and 1880 the late Sir William Siemens made some remarkable experiments at Tunbridge Wells, the results of which he showed to the Royal Society. By supplementing the sunlight of day with electric lamps at night, both in the open air and in green-houses, he caused roses and arums to bloom long before their usual time, melons and cucumbers, vines and strawberries also responding most gratefully to the stimulus of the added light. The sunlight of millions of years ago, stored up in plants which afterwards became coal, was thus disinterred and made to do its work over again in ripening fruits and causing flowers to bloom. Although electricity then cost three times as much as now, Dr. Siemens, as he then was, was enthusiastically convinced of the value of the electric light for the garden.

As usual, there were many objectors to the new proposal. A sort of humanitarian outcry was started on behalf of the poor plants themselves. To make them grow night and day would give them no rest. They would be old and exhausted before their time, and would perish miserably as the result of their artificial mode of life. Experience since then has shown, however, that the plant does not need rest, like an animal. In Norway, Sweden and Finland, during the short two months of summer, while the sun never goes down, vegetable life flourishes with astounding luxiance and rapidity. Flowers take on the most gorgeous colors and have exquisite perfumes, vegetables grow like magic, and then comes the long winter, and they have a correspondingly long rest.

An even stronger illustration of the power of plants to do without a nightly rest is the great natural gas fire, a steeple of flame, which has burned for generations in the Pittsburg district in America. All around and just outside the circle of its scorching heat is a ring of tropical vegetation, which the warmth and light have produced, the plants seeming all the richer and more luxuriant for living in a blaze of light night and day alike. Even if plants were really exhausted by artificial light, we grow them not for their own sakes, but for our use. When a green-house plant dies there are plenty of recruits to fill its place. The objection to using up plant life is not on the same footing as a protest against using up, say Chinese coolies on the Rand.

VEGETABLE IDIOSYNCRASIES.

Dr. Siemens found that all plants could not be treated alike. Particularly they varied in the amount of stimulation they could undergo. The delicate lily of the valley, grown by the aid of heat alone, and with a deficiency of sunlight, was sickly and anaemic, flimsy in texture, and with its petals thin and colorless. The electric light gave the flowers their natural rich, white, creamy color, and made the leaves strong, firm and green. Generally the natural colors of flowers were enriched by the light, and plants which would wither in a high temperature without the light, with its aid flourished exceedingly. The electric light, Dr. Siemens pointed out, would almost save its cost in stove fuel by the heat it supplied and the quicker maturing of plants, and it might be used in the orchard to counteract the effects of night frosts.

But banana leaves too near the lamp were scorched by its rays. Melons, cucumbers, strawberries, mustard, carrots, beans, tulips, pelargoniums, all matured under the electric lamp long before the same plants under daylight alone. Subsequent investigations have shown that a great deal of caution must be used in the application of artificial light. Every plant has its own way of responding to the stimulus.

For instance, Professor Bailey, at Cornell University, and the authorities of the West Virginian Agricultural Station, have found that cauliflowers will grow very tall, but have smaller heads, and radishes develop extraordinary profusion of "top" under the influence of the lamp. But as we do not prize the cauliflower for its stature, or the radish as a foliage plant, these advantages were not worth the cost of producing them. Nearly all flowers are found to bloom sooner and sometimes with brighter colors. Lettuce becomes marketable four to ten days earlier, thriving best when the artificial light is only used half the night, but some other plants run to seed under its influence instead of developing weight and succelence, and still others mature very quickly, but do not grow big, ending as tough and ancient little dwarfs of no use for the table. Spinach is particularly grateful for the electric beam, but as society does not clamor for spinach out of season the game is not worth the candle. Peas grow more quickly and are larger in the pod. Endive does better without the electric light.

INVESTIGATION NEEDED.

Many points remain for investigation at the proposed experimental station of the Royal Horticultural Society. We want to know just what kind of light and how much of it is needed by each plant. It should be remembered that a plant five feet from the lamp gets ten times as much light as one 16 feet away. Then the "ultra-violet" rays of the arc lamp, of such immense value to the scientist, are not good for most plants.

Dr. Siemens thought if the bare light were used the benefit to the plant would increase, but the opposite has proved to be the case, and lamps with glass coverings or jackets of liquid to shut off the invisible rays have been found better. The incandescent or glow lamp and incandescent gas have also been tried at West Virginia with success. M. Deherain, at Paris, found that the invisible rays were most injurious from a 2000 candle power lamp unless shut off by glass. His conclusion was that the electric light will maintain a fully grown plant for two and a half months, but is too feeble to support a plant from infancy upwards. At the Winter Palace of St. Petersburg some ornamental plants placed under the electric light turned yellow and died in a single night.

Professor Bailey considers that it is well established that maturity and ripening can be greatly hastened by artificial light, and that plants are not injured by "want of rest," but considerers that there are many problems to be settled as to the production of plants from too much light, and the prevention of too rapid seeding and early maturity.

In short, it remains for the scientific investigator to observe the exact effect at each stage of growth of the artificial illuminant on the formation of chlorophyl, of starch, sugar, gluten, alkaloids and the plant's own essential oils, and to determine when and how long the imitation sun should be made to shine.

DISCOVERING FORGERY.

By Study of Minute Details of the Writing in Question.

"I am not an expert in chirography, but I have at least made enough of a study of handwriting to tell why it is often easy to detect the forgery of a name, though even the man whose name has been forged may declare the handwriting a perfect replica of his own," Mr. Arnold Keating says.

"Of course, you know—everybody knows, for that matter—that a man or woman never writes his name twice exactly in the same way. There is always a slight difference, and where two signatures of the same name appear identically alike it is safe to assume that one or both is a forgery. But suppose the signature has been forged but once, suppose the handwriting of which it is an exact copy has been destroyed or is not obtainable, of what avail is the comparative method then? The exact comparison cannot be employed, but other almost infallible comparisons are still available.

"When a child is taught how to write at first its penmanship is severely stiff and cramped; then it becomes very much like that in the copy book, but after this is discarded the child's character begins to creep into its handwriting. There are little idiosyncrasies apparent that are not to be found in the chirography of other children, and this manifestation of character in writing continues to change it, with development until about the age of 25, when a person's character is fixed; and the handwriting from that time on continues about the same. The forger's copy of the signature or writing will appear to be exactly like that of the man, but when examined under a powerful microscope the tiny evidence of character that appear in every loop and line will be found to be largely missing, for the same character is not behind the pen. It is in the minute details that the forgery is discovered.

"Then again, a man's mental condition will impress itself upon his writing. If he is nervous, bubbling over with joy or depressed, the fact will be apparent to the expert in writing. If the alleged handwriting doesn't show traces of the mental condition the man was really in at the time he was supposed to have written or signed a certain letter, the signature or the writing is a forgery. These are some of the ways by which an expert detects even the most successful forgery."

An Irishman was charged with a petty offence. "Have you anyone in court who will vouch for your good character?" queried the judge. "Yes, sorr; there is the chief constable yonder," answered Pat. The chief constable was amazed. "Why, your honor, I don't even know the man," protested he. "Now, sorr," broke in Pat, "I have lived in the borough for nearly twenty years, and if the chief constable doesn't know me yet, isn't that a character for yez?"

Father—"I'm very much afraid that Millie will elope with that young rascal." Mother—"I don't think so, dear. I reminded her last evening that girls who eloped got no wedding presents, and I feel sure that my words sank deep into her heart."

About the ....House

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Fruit and Nut Cookies.—Cream one cup of butter and add gradually one and one-half cups of sugar and three eggs well beaten; add one teaspoonful soda dissolved in one and one-half teaspoons hot water, and three and one-half cups of flour in which has been sifted one-half teaspoon of salt and one teaspoon cinnamon. Then add one cup chopped nut meats (hickory or English walnuts), one-half cup currants and one-half cup raisins seeded and chopped. Drop by spoonfuls, one inch apart, on a buttered pan and bake in a moderate oven. Nuts may be omitted.

Corn Crisps.—Pop some corn and place in a large kettle. Boil one cup of molasses, one cup of sugar and half a cup of vinegar until it crisps when dropped into cold water. Pour this over two quarts of corn, measured after popping. Stir well with a long handled spoon. When mixed pour into a shallow baking pan that has been lined with waxed paper. Press it down firmly, lay a piece of waxed paper on top and over this a board, smaller than the top of the pan, so it will lie upon the mixture. On this place two or three flatirons. The next day remove the weight, board and paper, turn onto a clean board, remove paper from bottom and with a very sharp knife cut into slices. Lay these to dry, then wrap in waxed paper, or pile as they are on a pretty green plate.

Eggs Stuffed with Sardines.—Have ready twelve hard-boiled eggs cut in two lengthwise and remove the yolks. Remove the bones from twelve sardines, rub to a paste and mix with the finely mashed yolks. Season to taste with salt, paprika or cayenne and lemon juice, and rub all through a sieve. Fill the halves with this mixture put together to look like whole eggs. Serve on lettuce leaves with a spoonful of salad dressing as a delicious appetizer, wrap in tissue paper and use as a pleasing addition to the picnic basket. The filling may also be used for sandwiches. To make delightful canapes spread the filling small thin rounds of fried bread, in the centre put an English walnut half or a round of sliced pickle and encircle the edge with the finely chopped whites.

Fruit Salad.—Take one quart of mixed fruit juice—red raspberry, strawberry, cherry and pineapple. Heat and stir in two tablespoonfuls of gelatine softened in two tablespoonfuls of cold water, sweeten to suit, add one-half teaspoonful of mixed spices—cinnamon, cloves, mace; one tablespoonful vinegar; pour into small cups lined with pieces of blanched almonds and chill on ice. Unmould on plates, placing lettuce leaves which are dressed with French dressing, and two large cherries at one side. On top a teaspoonful of whipped sweet cream; serve this with nut wafers.

Stewed Irish Potatoes.—Peel and cut eight potatoes into long thin slices, and let them simmer gently for fifteen minutes in the following gravy: Into a hot skillet put three ounces of butter and stir into it two tablespoonfuls of flour, one-half pint of broth and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Add salt and pepper to taste, also a bay leaf.

Pineapple Filling For Layer Cake—Pare a small pineapple, chop very fine and sprinkle with sugar. Let stand about four hours then drain off the juice. Whisk the whites of two eggs to a very stiff froth with one small cupful of sugar, and add one cupful of the chopped pineapple. Place between the layers of the cake. For the frosting take one half cupful of the juice drained from the pineapple and stir in one cupful of icing sugar.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

One woman suggests that in place of a soap and water, shampoo a dry salt rub is a good thing for the hair once in a while. Loosen the hair, then rub table salt thoroughly into the roots, and brush it out again carefully. The dust and dirt come with it, just as they do when salt is sprinkled over a carpet prior to sweeping it. The effect of the salt on the scalp is described as not only highly cleaning, but also tonic.

Tomato salad is made of sliced tomatoes, each of which has been sprinkled with a little paprika, salt and just a suspicion of powdered sugar. Next comes a topdressing of minced parsley. Lettuce leaves or sprigs of green celery line the salad bowl, and the sauce may be either a rich mayonnaise or simple French dressing.

Pot cheese, or cottage cheese, as it is often called is very much improved by being seasoned with chives, a species of slender onion-like sprouts obtainable at almost any of the market stalls especially those kept by Germans. It need simply be chopped or shredded up fine, and then mixed through the cheese with a silver fork. Spread upon rye bread, it makes a most appetizing sandwich.

Equal part of cream cheese and desicated cocoanut will be found a more generally relished filling for cheese tartlets than where the cheese alone is used. The white of an egg is optional, but is considered to improve the flavor. Nutmeg and lemon juice must be carefully blended with the rest of the mixture to avert curdling.

Fried turnips should be boiled until almost soft enough to eat. Then slice and set away to cool. In the meantime, an egg or two should be beaten up with sufficient cracker crumbs to form a batter, the turnips to be dipped in this and fried in deep fat, in which a few bits of onion have been browned.

Stale white bread is invaluable in a household where boiled cabbage is often a part of the meal. A small piece in the pot in which that tasty, if somewhat odorous vegetable is cooking, will effectually destroy all traces of its presence as far as the nostrils are concerned. Chop it up with cabbage after draining, add one tablespoonful of butter, pepper and salt to taste and allow the cabbage to stand uncovered a few moments before serving, if you want to taste new cabbage at its best.

MAKE WINDOWS ATTRACTIVE.

Perhaps there is nothing that adds so much to the appearance of a room as clean windows and pretty draperies, and cheap curtains that are well laundered look far better than fine ones that have become flimsy and full of dust. The only way to keep the curtains from becoming dusty is to either cover them well when the room is swept, or by lifting the brackets from the poles and laying the curtains in another room. If your curtains have become dusty, they can be freshened considerably by taking them out doors and shaking them well; and if they have become flimsy they can be gone over with a soft cloth dipped in thin starch water.

The earliest and best way to clean the window glass is to wash with warm water, to which a little kerosene oil has been added, and then, without rinsing, rub dry with soft cloths and polish with newspaper softened and crushed in the hands before using. Another method of making the glass shining clean is to dust with whiting, then rub it off with a damp cloth and polish with chamois leather.

Lace or muslin curtains should never be put in with the general wash, nor should they be rubbed on the wash board, but they should be put to soak over night in a light suds and then in the morning be washed through a strong pearline suds prepared especially for them. They will need no boiling unless they have been allowed to become very much soiled.

When long curtains have become partly worn they may be cut and the best part used for sash curtains. Pretty and serviceable curtains can often be made from the best breadths of summer dresses.

To make the front of the house attractive, the window shades should all be alike, the windows shining, and the curtains clean. No matter how cheap the curtains may be, they are always presentable if clean, and it has been said that one can almost be sure of the housekeeping virtues of the woman of the house by the condition of her windows and curtains. Any woman can mend her shades and launder her curtains when she once learns how it should be done.

BRITISH SHIPS SUPREME.

Sailing Vessels Being Displaced by Steamships.

England's remarkable position as the world's carrier has seldom perhaps been more conspicuously illustrated than during the present Russo-Japanese war. Nearly all the vessels stopped by the Russian privateers have been British.

Those who still love the old sailing ship will regret to learn that the progress of elimination is still being steadily carried out. In just over three years the figures of the sailing ships owned by the United Kingdom have decreased from 1,894 vessels of 1,727,687 tons to 1,537 of 1,392,132 tons.

According to "Lloyd's Register of Shipping," 1904-5, 7,699 steamers of 13,999,218 tons and 1,537 sailing vessels of 1,392,132 tons are owned by the United Kingdom. If to these we add those belonging to the colonies—1,688 steamers of 867,309 tons and 926 sailing vessels of 322,186 tons—we obtain a grand total of 8,787 steamers of 14,866,527 tons and 2,463 sailing vessels of 1,714,318 tons as the sum formation of the British Empire's merchant navy—a pretty large cake for Russian privateers to nibble. Of the other countries Germany comes next as steamship owners.

FOREIGN SHIPPING.

Germany owns 1,483 steamers of 2,891,869 tons, and is followed by the United States with 1,266 steamers of 2,440,794 tons. Norway has in recent years displanted France from third place as far as number of ships goes, and now aggregates 1,028 steamships with a tonnage of 1,017,248. France, however, has the greater tonnage of 1,252,457 with 755 steamships. Fifth in tonnage is Spain, and in order after her come Japan, Holland, Russia, Austria, Sweden, Denmark and Italy. A great advance has been made in recent years by Austria, and she has now gone from twelfth place to ninth. Italy having fallen from sixth to twelfth.

The world's shipping totals are 18,467 steamers of 28,632,684 tons and 16,823 sailing vessels of 6,156,505 tons. Of these, 8,787 steamers of 14,866,527 tons and 2,463 sailing vessels of 1,714,318 tons are British—if the colonies are included.

TIME IS MONEY.

Clerk—"I would like a small increase in my salary, sir."

Merchant—"I don't see my way clear to that, but I can do the same thing in another way. You known that time is money?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, hereafter you can work until six, instead of leaving at five."

Mrs. Youngbride—"I've come to complain of that flour you sent me." Baker—"What was the matter with it?" Mrs. Youngbride—"It was tough. I made some pastry with it, and it was as much as my husband could do to cut it."

The lady was making some remarks about the kind of clothing some other ladies at church had on. "The finest garment a woman can wear," said her husband, "is the mantle of charity." "Yes," she snapped, "and it is about the only dress, judging by the fuss they make over the bills, that some husbands want their wives to wear."

PASSING OF THE BRITON

EFFORT TO BE MADE TO REVIVE HIM.

British Parliamentary Committee Makes Some Recommendations.

The report of the British Inter-Department Committee on Physical Deterioration was issued in London recently.

The committee make no fewer than fifty-three recommendations of which the following are a selection:—

OVERCROWDING.

The committee believe that the time has come for dealing drastically with this problem. They advocate an experimental effort by the local authority in certain of the worst districts, in the direction of fixing a standard and notifying that after a given date no crowding in excess of such standard would be permitted.

ALCOHOLISM.

The committee believe that more may be done to check the degeneration resulting from "drink" by bringing home to men and women the fatal effects of alcohol on physical efficiency than by expatiating on the moral wickedness of drinking. To this end they advocate the systematic, practical training of teachers to enable them to give rational instruction in schools on the laws of physical evils caused by drinking. At the same time, the committee cannot lose sight of the enormous improvement which has been effected in some countries, and might be effected in this country, by wise legislation.

FOOD AND COOKERY.

For the purpose of bringing home to the people the importance of properly selected and carefully prepared food, there is much room for training of a socially educative character among girls and young women. Continuation classes for girls beyond school age should be organized, attendance at which should be compulsory, subject to the exercise of a judicious discretion on the part of the school authority.

EXERCISES FOR CHILDREN.

It is desirable that more attention should be given with the assistance where possible, of voluntary agencies, to organizing games for school children, and for that purpose much greater use should be made both of school and public playgrounds than at present. But the committee are of opinion that no scheme of games alone can ever be made general enough to supply the place of methodical physical training.

JUVENILE SMOKING.

The committee recommend that a bill should be brought before Parliament at an early date, having for its object: (1) To prohibit the sale of tobacco and cigarrettes to children below a certain age; (2) to prohibit the sale of tobacco and cigarettes in sweet shops and other shops frequented by children.

In conclusion, the committee declare that they do not rely upon any large measure of legislative assistance; the law, they say, may with advantage be altered and elaborated in certain respects, but the pathway to improvement lies in another direction. Complacent optimism and administrative indifference must be attacked and overcome, and a large-hearted sentiment of public interest take the place of timorous counsels and sectional prejudice.

RUSSIAN RAILWAY TRAFFsC.

War Has Caused it to Fall Off Very Greatly.

Some idea of the extent to which traffic between Russian inland railway centres and Russian ports of export has decreased in consequence of the war may be gleaned from the fact, officially admitted, that nearly 200,000 tons less were carried over Russian railway systems last May than during May of last year. The fall is almost one of 25 per cent. From official statistics, again, it appears that the aggregate quantity of goods carried from various parts of the empire to the western land frontiers of Russia alone was less for the same month than the quantity carried during May of last year by nearly 40 per cent. On several of the main lines in the empire, military traffic has undoubtedly increased, though not to an extent sufficient to make amends for the extraordinary decrease in private traffic. Even where military traffic has increased, particularly on the lines running into and out from Moscow, a large part of the work is done by soldiers. The average workman, therefore, has derived little or no benefit from it. On the railway lines in European Russia and in Poland alone it is computed that 60,000 railway hands have been discharged in four months. The number of laborers and artisans throughout the empire thrown into idleness during the same period owing to compression of export and the closing of works and factories is estimated at from 300,000 to 400,000, the bulk of whom are not likely to find remunerative employment until the end of the war. Meanwhile, some thousands are unemployed.

SOON CURED.

Doctor—"Good morning, Mr. Lover, what can I do for you?"

Mr. Lover—"I—I called sir, to—to ask for the hand of—of your daughter."

"Hump; appetite good?"

"Not very."

"How is your pulse?"

"Very rapid when—when I am with her; very feeble when away."

"Troubled with palpitation?"

"Awfully, when I think of her."

"Take my daughter. You'll soon be cured. Half-a-dollar, please."

Housemaid—"Doctor, what can I do for these inflamed eyes?" Doctor—"Rest them. Don't look through a single keyhole for two weeks."

1904 **Millinery Opening** 1904

Thursday, September 29th and Following Days

A WELCOME INVITATION TO ALL

Our Shelves, Tables and Counters Boom With Fresh and New Goods Direct from the Best Markets.

New Black and Colored Dress Goods.

New Blouses and Skirts.

New Mantles for Women.

New Coats for Girls.

New Corsets and Waists for Ladies and Children.

New Golf Waists and Ladies' Sweaters, made from Best German Wool

Silk Waists

No two alike—Get your pick before the assortment is broken.

Under Vests

A full Range in Women's and Children's.—Come and investigate.

Ready-to-Wear Hats

The most extensive display of Women's and Children's Ready-to-Wear Hats we have ever made.

Blankets, Comforters

Bought direct from the mills. If you are short of these line look us up.

Men's Furnishings

New Clothing for Men and Boys,—The latest styles for Fall and winter wear.

New Hats. 35 Dozen New Ties just to hand. Underwear, Hosiery, Etc.

Boots and Shoes

In Ladies' Children's & Men's

The American Harlow Shoe Co.'s Shoes—Try a pair,—if not satisfied—your money back. Our guarantee goes with every pair.

We invite you to come and visit this Store and look over Our New Fall Goods.

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

Cabinet Making Upholstering Picture Framing.

Fall Goods Are Here

We never were in a better position to supply you with a full range of MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING. Our Stock is complete.

Rubbers! Rubbers!

We have a swell stock including all the Latest Styles and Makes.

UMBRELLAS!

Just received a New Lot of the above line from 75c. to $5.00 each. Why do you travel in wet weather wtthout an umbrella when you can get one at such popular prices.

When you are in nced of Men's and Boys' Furnishings Call and See Us.

Macdonald & Monteith

UP-TO-DATE CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS

FIRST STREET.

A Great Convenience

Around a house is to have a place to keep books. You can get those sectional book cases at the Canada Drug & Book Co.'s Store. They keep all the sizes. You buy the top and the base and as many intermediate sections as you wish—they fit anywhere.

Call and see them or write

CANADA DRUG & BOOK CO., Ltd

LOCALISMS

—Call at "BROWN'S."

—WANTED—An apprentice dressmaker, apply at once to W. J. George.

—New chinaware just opened up. C. B. Hume & Co.

R. H. Trueman will personally be in the Revelstoke studio Friday and Saturday of this week.

—CHOCOLATES — which have the real chocolate flavor—at Bews' Drug Store.

—OUR GOODS MOVE too fast to become shop worn. "BROWN'S CIGAR STORE.

Capt. H. A. Brown broke the record for the rifle range with a score of 91 on Saturday last.

—CLEARING SALE — GENUINE BARGAINS in Souvenir Goods at Bews' Drug Store.

Mr. R. Tapping returned on Monday from a two months' successful business trip through East Kootenay.

—Iron Beds with iron frame spring is the bed that people are asking for, R. Howson & Co. have them.

—"BROWN" has the finest line of Pipes and Smokers' Supplies in the City—SEE THEM.

Mr. Anderson, of Chicago, is in the city the guest of his sister, Mrs. C. F. Lindmark.

FOR SALE, CHEAP — Household Effects. Complete, Almost New. Owner leaving City. Apply P. O. Box 151.

—PRESCRIPTION FILLING — the first and most important department at Bews' Drug Store. Two graduate dispensers to warrant accuracy and skill.

The Willing Workers of St. Andrew's church will hold a basket social in Tapping's Opera House, on Oct. 17th. Ladies' with baskets free. Admission 25 cents, children 10 cents.

—Are you not wanting any odd pieces to make your parlor look up-to-date, we have lots of them, call and see us, John E. Wood, The Peoples Furniture Store.

C. P. R. Fireman Bodwell who has been confined to the hospital with injuries received in an accident early last spring, left on Monday for his home in Victoria.

—We handle the best Iron beds produced in Canada, we have the exclusive control of them for this city. Let us supply you, twenty different kinds to select from. John E. Wood, The Big Furniture Store.

"The Union" Cigar.

—Pipes repaired at "Brown's."

—Ripe Tomatoes and Green Tomatoes at C. B. Hume & Co.

Chas. F. Lindmark leaves on a two weeks' business visit to the east tomorrow morning.

—EGYPTIAN cigarettes in tins and packages at BROWN'S CIGAR STORE.

—Shipment of Cork carpet, bedroom sanitary carpet at R. Howson's furniture store.

Owing to low water in the Columbia river the s. s. Revelstoke will make no more trips north this season.

—The best iron bed and spring on the market, R. Howson & Co. have a large stock of them.

Aulay Morrison, M. P. for New Westminster, has been appointed a Judge of the Supreme Court.

—We have two carloads of Ashcroft potatoes that will be on hand in a few days. Leave your orders early at C. B. Hume & Co.'s.

A meeting of the Liberal Association was held last week at which matters affecting the party's interests were discussed.

Dr. Morrison will attend the B. C. Dental Association convention which takes place in Vancouver next week, Oct. 3rd: 4th and 5th.

Capt. H. A. Brown received a wire this morning from Lt.-Col. Holmes stating he would hold an inspection of No. 5 Company, R. M. R. to-night.

A team from the Revelstoke Gun Club went down to Kamloops last night to take part in the trap shooting tournament being held there this week in connection with the Fair.

—LOST—On Sunday night, a pair of Gold-rimmed Eye-glasses, between Methodist church and Fourth St. Finder will please return to HERALD office and receive suitable reward.

Photography

Why not procure a Camera and utilize your spare moments in a recreation which is not only a pleasure but profitable.

Prepare your own Souvenirs for sending to friends at Xmas, viz: Beautiful mountain Scenery.

A visit to our store will reveal to you a new selection of Cameras—a Dark Room for your convenience—willing help on the part of the employees. See Our Window.

W. Bews

Phm. B.

DRUGGIST AND STATIONER

Next Hume Blk.

—Ontario Grapes at C.B.Hume & Co's in 4, 5, and 12lb. baskets.

—WANTED—Boy for a shop, steady employment, apply at HERALD.

"The Union" Cigar.

—WESTOVER tobacco at BROWN'S CIGAR STORE.

Miss Nellie Dunne returned this week from a two week's holiday at Banff.

The Dominion Government have given instructions to commence the work to improve navigation on the Columbia river. Mr. J. M. Kellie is in charge of the work.

The public are invited to an exhibition of brush drawing by the pupils who have been receiving instruction under Mr. Dunnell, to be held in the public school on Friday afternoon the 30th inst.

—You keep polishing up them old pieces of furniture, which don't look anything after you have spent hours on them, come and see us we can arrange to let you have some up-to-date goods. John E. Wood, The Big Furniture House.

Mr. E. A. Bradley returned on Friday last from Buffalo, where he was successful in concluding arrangements for the operation of the famous placer property on French creek owned by the company of which he is the resident manager.

There will be a special service in the Methodist church on Sunday morning for the Sunday school scholars, when the pastor will give an address on "The True Knight and His Castle." Subject for the evening service: "From the Pig Sty to the Palace Beautiful."

Now that the rush is on for oil in East Kootenay it is just as well to know that the Dominion government pays 1½ cents a gallon upon all crude petroleum produced in Canada. This is about 60 cents a barrel and of itself gives a handsome profit to the owners of large wells.

Hon. Richard McBride arrived in the city this morning from Kamloops, where he was visiting yesterday and formally opened the Kamloops Fair. The Premier will remain in the city to-day and to-morrow, proceeding thence to Golden on Saturday. Thos. Taylor, M.P.P., will accompany him.

"The Union" Cigar.

The annual autumn dance will be held at the Halcyon Hot Springs Sanitarium on Friday, Oct. 21st. Manager McNaught is making preparation for a large number of patrons of this famous resort, and there is no doubt but there will be a large attendance and a most enjoyable time.

Rally day service in the Methodist Sunday School was largely attended by both scholars and friends. The church was prettily decorated, and the special programme bright and interesting. Supt. Howson and Principal Sissons of the High School, gave excellent addresses to the pleasure and profit of all.

Sermon to Young Men.

Every chair in the Methodist Church was occupied on Sunday evening when the pastor, Rev. C. H. M. Sutherland, preached a sermon especially to young men. The service was under the auspices of the Epworth League and was unusually bright and helpful. A large proportion of the congregation consisted of young men who gave close attention as the speaker dealt with the life of Caleb. Three different incidents in the life of that great man were used, showing Caleb the man of Promise, the man of Faith, and the man of Heroism, and the secret of his real greatness was, that he was a man of God.

The anthem "Hark, Hark my Soul," was admirably rendered by the choir. Mr. M. Hastings, who has recently taken charge of the church choir, is to be congratulated upon the excellence of rendering of the various selections. A quartette "Where is my boy to-night" was sung with feeling, and Mr. Hastings gave a solo on the cello, of which he seems to be master. There were a number of other instruments in the choir which greatly added to the effectiveness of the musical part of the service. The hymn singing, led by the choir and orchestra, and joined in heartily by the large congregation, was truly inspiring.

MACHINISTS BACK TO WORK

Only Out Two Days—Settlement of Their Demands with the Company — Fifty Men Were Out Here.

[Since the following article was written the International Association of Machinists' strike has been declared off and the men returned to work at 12:30 o'clock last night.]

The machinists in the C. P. R. shops from Fort William to Vancouver, went out on strike at 11 o'clock last Saturday. The strike affects about fifty men in the C. P. R. shops in this city. The HERALD has been requested to correct a false statement appearing in the last issue of the Kootenay Mail, which paper stated that the "local machinists were called out on an order from the executive though they are not involved in any grievance." The fact is that the machinists here have just the same grievance as those in Winnipeg and at all other points from Fort William west. The particulars of events leading up to the strike were told the HERALD by a committee of the union here, and are as follows:

"The scale of wages under which the men are working is such that upon 30 days' notice being given a change may be demanded. There has been for the last four months open dissatisfaction expressed by the men with the existing scale, and the situation has been thoroughly discussed. As a result the regulation notice was given and the machinists formulated their demands. These were for a general advance of one and a half cents per hour in all shops. When this demand was made it was met by a positive refusal. After long discussion the men reduced their demands to an advance of one cent per hour. This also was refused, but after discussion the C. P. R. officials made an offer to arbitrate with the one cent advance as a maximum. As the men had already receded half a cent from their demands, which they considered fair, the proposition was rejected."

The rates paid by the C.P.R. are not the same all over the section now out on strike, but very considerably. From Fort William to Pasqua the rate is 32½ cents per hour. From Pasqua to Laggan to Kamloops (exclusive of Kamloops, but including the Crow's Nest and Kootenay), 36 cents per hour. From Kamloops to Vancouver the rate is 34½ cents.

The rates paid by the Great Northern from Minot east are 34½ cents per hour. This corresponds in locality with the region east of Pasqua on the C. P. R., showing a difference of 2 cents in favor of the Great Northern men. From Minot to the coast the rate is 37 cents per hour. This shows difference of from 1 to 2½ cents per hour. The rates paid by the Northern Pacific are practically the same as the Great Northern.

The officials of the C. P. R. issued on Saturday the following statement with reference to the strike:

Rossland, B. C., Sept. 24.—To all representatives of organized labor, Western Division:

"In the revision of machinists' schedule a demand for an increase in wages was made. I offered as much of an increase as conditions warranted but my offer was declined. I therefore proposed to submit the question of wages to arbitration, and this has also been declined. Notwithstanding my efforts to conciliate, I have just been informed that machinists have gone out on strike.

(Signed) "W. WHYTE."

Members of the local branch of the union when shown the statement above given declared that it was a mis-statement of the case. There was no offer on the part of the officials of any advance whatever, the only accession they made being an offer to arbitrate on the one per cent basis.

The men here, as well as along the whole line, are hopeful that their demands would be met without any further friction, but are firm in the position they have taken. The local men are calmly awaiting the outcome and maintaining their position in the fight with every consideration and in a gentlemanly manner.

DO IT NOW

GET A BOTTLE OF

CREAM OF WITCH HAZEL

An exquisite Toilet Lotion for

Chapped Hands,

Roughness of the Skin

Redness, Irritation, Etc.

Gentlemen find it excellent for Use After Shaving

We make it ourselves and therefore guarantee its quality and purity.

Price 25c.

Red Cross Drug Store

C. A. ADAMS, Manager.

Address and Presentation.

A large number of the friends of Miss Marion Adair gathered at the Methodist Parsonage on Friday evening, to say good-bye, on the eve of her departure for Toronto. Miss Adair is to enter the Training Home for Deaconesses, under the auspices of the Methodist Church, where she intends spending two years to qualify herself for her chosen work. The pastor and members of Revelstoke church feel honored in having one of their number to be the first from B. C. to enter this truly Christian work. The following address was read by Mr. R. Howson, superintendent of the Sunday School and Mrs. Dickey, on behalf of the Sunday School presented Miss Adair with a beautiful gold watch, suitably engraved.

Miss Adair left on Saturday morning's train for the east:

Revelstoke, Sept. 23rd, 1904.

To MISS MARION ADAIR:

Dear Miss Adair,—It is with mingled feelings of sorrow and gladness that we meet with you, on this the eve of your departure, to bid you "God-speed" in the new life and work, upon which you are about to enter. We have feelings of unfeigned sorrow, because the ties which have bound us so closely together here in our church, are, for a time at least, about to be severed. You have been among us from your childhood up, and the passing years have ever revealed to us, more clearly, your sterling worth of character. Your consistent Christian life has been an influence among us most helpful. Your zeal in the work of the Master, has been a continual inspiration to us, while your sunshiny disposition has shown to the world that the love of Christ in the heart, fills the life with real joy.

We shall miss you much, and will find it difficult to fill your place in the Church and the Sunday School; yet we remember, that although you in person may be absent from us, the influence of your past life will remain, ever inspiring us to greater devotion in the service of Christ.

But, while there is sorrow in our hearts because you are so soon to leave us, yet there is still greater joy because of the work to which you are devoting your life. As a Church and Sunday School we feel highly honored in having one of our number whose life is to be entirely and directly given to hastening the coming of our Lord's Kingdom upon earth. May the influence of your example not only lead us all to a more thorough consecration of ourselves to Christ, but also be the means of leading many of the scholars of our school to dedicate their lives wholly and directly to the work of the Master.

In your studies we wish you every success, and in your work we pray that God may richly own your efforts to bring light and life to many a home and heart. And now in closing we beg you to accept this gift as a slight expression of the high esteem in which you are held by your many friends in the Revelstoke Methodist Church.

Signed on behalf of the Sunday School by:

R. HOWSON, SUPT.
C. S. DENT, SECY.
C. H. M. SUTHERLAND, PASTOR.

Quadrille Club.

The first of the winter's series of dances will be held in Tapping's Opera House on Friday night, Sept. 30th. Music will be furnished by the Independent Band orchestra. Dancing will commence punctually at nine o'clock. Admission, gentlemen $1.00.

Four Killed in Train Wreck.

WOODSTOCK, Sept. 28.—Four trainmen were killed and one is fatally injured by a rear-end collision between two Grand Trunk freight trains at Eastwood station, five miles east of here, this morning.

The dead are:

Engineer Kirkland, Hamilton, of the fast freight.

Engineer Heron, Toronto, of the extra, who was under his engine when the collision occurred.

Conductor Fallis, Toronto.

Brakesman Benedict, Buffalo, of the extra freight, who was in the caboose.

Fireman Allan Cameron, of the fast freight, was fatally injured.

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 West Kootenay:

Commencing at "N. T. Edward's south west corner post," on the east bank of the Columbia river, about 300 feet above Mica creek running east 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains to post of commencement.

Dated this 19th day of September, 1904.

N. T. EDWARDS.

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 West Kootenay:

Commencing at a post marked "R. A. Blackmore's north west corner post," on the east bank of the Columbia river, about 300 feet above Mica creek, running east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the post of commencement.

Dated this 19th day of September, 1904.

R. A. BLACKMORE.