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# THE REVELSTOKE HERALD
AND
# RAILWAY MEN'S JOURNAL.

Vol XV: NO. 20 | REVELSTOKE B. C. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1904 | $2.00 a Year in Advance

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

### Men's Clothing

Having made a success of our many other Departments we havecome to the concluston that we can sell you your Clothing. We have looked into the matter thoroughly and picked out the best wholesale tailors in Canada to manufacture Clothing for you. We can show you all the New Cloths and Tweeds in the new styles. Buying your Clothing from us you have the same selection as you would in a City Store, with prices from 30 to 40 per cent. lower than you usually pay in interior towns. Remember you have our guarantee behind every garment. This is worth investigating. Come in and talk to us. It will be worth your while.

### CLOTH SKIRTS

A new line of Cloth Skirts—these are the only Black Cloth Skirt, self-trimmed, well tailored and perfect fitters. Would be cheap at $8.00. Our Price is **$5.00**

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For Fancy Work we have a line of 20 inch China Silk in 20 different colors and selling at 25c. Just the identical article you ladies are looking for. We have it in all colors of the rainbow.

### SILK WAISTS

A beautiful line of Silk Waists in Cream, Black, Pink, Blue, Tuscan, etc., nice for evening wear. The price is

**$4.25 to $6.50**

### BARGAINS FOR YOU ON FRIDAY

Women's Heavy Wool Ribbed Hose—a good and warm winter Stocking. Regular Price 35c. FRIDAY—Four pairs for $1.00.
**Friday per pair 25c.**

Linen Towels, all Linen, a Nice Hand Towel. Regular Price 15c. You can buy them FRIDAY for
**Ten Cents Each**

Flannelette in Dark Colors, 28 inches in width. Regular 10c. We will sell this Flannelette on
**Friday per yard 7c.**

Crash Toweling, very heavy, a first-class Coarse Roller Towel, Regular Price 10c.
**Friday's Price 5c**

Sixteen Pairs Men's Fine Shoes. These are standard makes—Bell & Kings—Sizes 7 to 10. Here is a $4.00 we will sell on
**Friday at $2.90**

## C. B. HUME & CO, Limited

## REPUBLICANS VICTORIOUS

**President Roosevelt Sweeps the Country By an Enormous Majority—Will Not Accept Another Nomination.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 9. — Roosevelt swept the country yesterday, carrying all the doubtful States, including New York, and Republicans state they will have 304 seats in the electoral college.

The indications are that the Republican majority in the next House of Representatives will be at least forty.

President Roosevelt has issued a message of thanks to the people, in which he declares that under no circumstances will he be a candidate or accept another nomination.

Judge Parker telegraphed President Roosevelt as follows: "The people by their votes have emphatically approved your administration and I congratulate you."

The President replied: "I thank you for your congratulations."

The latest returns from New York State and city show Roosevelt's plurality about 228,000.

Higgins, Republican, elected Governor of New York State by about 85,000 plurality.

The Legislature is overwhelmingly Republican.

Pennsylvania went Republican by 300,000. The Republicans elected 29 out of the 32 Congressmen.

Massachusetts gave Roosevelt 20,000 majority, but elected Douglas, Democratic Governor, by 200,000.

President Roosevelt carried Delaware, and Maryland claimed for him.

Illinois went Republican by 200,000.

Connecticut went Republican by 25,000; the entire state ticket being elected by the Republicans.

Indiana went Republican by 20,000 and Wisconsin re-elected the Governor of that state by a large plurality, who is also a Republican.

## LIBERAL PARTY IS ARRAIGNED

**The Story of the Election as Seen by the Toronto Telegram, Independentt — Is it Honest Liberalism.**

TORONTO, Nov. 8.—Discussing the election, the Toronto Telegram, Independent, says: Thoughtful, earnest Liberals, who are Liberals because they love Liberal principles, can look at the election returns and realize that their party has need to take heed to its ways.

But Liberalism is overwhelmingly strong in Nova Scotia.

Is it?

How strong would Liberalism be in Nova Scotia if W. S. Fielding were leading a Liberal opposition and R. L. Borden was utilizing the material resources at the disposal of a powerful government?

And Liberalism is strong in Quebec?

It is not Liberalism, but Laurier who is strong in Quebec, and the votes rolled up against the Conservatives in Quebec yesterday were polled not because the name of the government was Liberal, but because the origin of the leader was French.

The west went Liberal with a sweep?

No, the west went government with a sweep. But Clifford Sifton in the position of R. L. Richardson, with no other strength than that afforded by principle, and Mr. Sifton could scarce save his deposit in Brandon.

Then sentiment which carried the Northwest for the government was expressed in the rough and ready language of a man from Manitoba: "We want that railway, and we want it quick, and we don't give a d——n how we get it, so long as it comes quick."

Western Canada voted for a Liberal government and the Grand Trunk Pacific. Western Canada would have voted just as overwhelmingly against a Liberal opposition and public ownership.

All the matchless genius of Hon. Clifford Sifton would not suffice to save his own seat or carry three seats west of Lake Superior if he were in opposition, fighting against enemies in office.

How much regard for Liberalism can be found in Nova Scotia's undying attachment to the provision waggons of the party in power, and Quebec's unyielding fidelity to the glories of its French-Canadian idol, and in the sweeping verdict of the West for the Grand Trunk Pacific railway? The verdict would have been just as sweeping if the government had proposed to nail a $1,000 bill on every tie as an extra inducement to the patriotic Senator Cox, or the illustrious C. M. Hays.

Liberalism may not always be able to charm Quebec with the glories of the French-Canadian leadership. Liberalism cannot offer a new railway to Western Canada every time it goes to the country.

The office-holding Liberalism which charms Nova Scotia, the Laurier worshipping partisanship which delights Quebec, the materialized machine Liberalism which sweeps Western Canada, what does all this Liberalism amount to in Ontario.

The defeat of the Liberals in Ontario cannot be charged to Tarte. The defeat of the Liberals in Ontario in 1900 was not due to Tarte. The Crow's Nest Pass deal first took the soul of enthusiasm out of Ontario Liberalism. This process of decay in the spirit of the party has been continued by the Mackenzie-Mann and Grand Trunk deals, and by the sins of the Ontario government. It was not too much Tarte, but too much Crow's Fest Pass and J. R. Stratton leadership that has been the undoing of the Liberals in Ontario. The work of ruin and demoralization in the character of Ontario must be regarded as completed by the defeat of the party in Ontario. Ontario never before voted against the Liberals in a federal or provincial contest when the Liberals arranged the constituencies which returned the verdict.

Ontario has gone Conservative in constituencies which were arranged by Conservatives to give the party the advantage. Ontario went Conservative in constituencies which were arranged by Liberals to give their party the advantage. The Liberal idol, the government idol, may rejoice in its forehead of western brass, it may glory in the health of its Nova Scotia appetite for the spoils; it may boast itself in the strong arms of Quebec racial enthusiasm, but the idol has feet of clay—Ontario clay.

Ontario voted for government ownership, and the strength of that principle in this province is a foundation upon which the courage and honesty of a wise opposition could rebuild the shattered fortunes of the Conservative party. Ontario voted, and hundreds of Liberals must have gone with the Conservative fellow-countrymen to produce the revolution. Ontario voted against the Liberals for the first time in its history, when the Liberals had the chance to group the people in constituencies to suit themselves. The weakness of the government in this province is the symptom of a disease that will prove fatal to Liberal ascendancy, unless the Liberals who are Liberals for the sake of Liberalism are able to restrain the private greed which has wrecked their party in Ontario.

### Port Arthur's Last Hours.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—Special despatches from Chefoo and Tien Tsin report that the defenders of Port Arthur have retired to Hiayi Hill fort, where they are holding out desperately, entrenched, and with ten guns of large calibre. Many Russians, the correspondent asserts, are deserting and surrendering. The Japanese, it is added are advancing wsth irresistible energy. More reliable reports do not confirm the statements, but the Tokio report of the capture of Ventai hill, a dominating fort within two miles of the railway terminus, shows that the Japanese are making rapid strides.

Bennett Burleigh, the Daily Telegraph's correspondent, reports from Cheefoo that there was no fighting on the night of Nov. 5th. The troops of the Mikado, have frequently stolen into the native town of Port Arthur in the park, but invariably were driven out at daylight with heavy losses. The Japanese have four large forts facing the Russian works on Rihlung mountain and Shanshu mountain, where they are mounting naval guns on stone foundations.

MUKDEN, Nov. 7.—Depatches to Berlin state that the Russian commanders are preparing their men to hear of the fall of Port Arthur.

## IN THE FIGHT TO THE FINISH

**Notwithstanding Reports to the Contrary, Mr. Mackintosh will Remain in Field and Fight for Government Ownership**

Reports have been industriously circulated by Liberals that Mr. Mackintosh would retire from the contest in this constituency. The HERALD, however, is in a position to state that such is not the case. Mr. Mackintosh will remain in the contest to the finish, and with every prospect of success.

### "The Ticket of Leave Man."

The Amateur Dramatic Club scored a decided success last night in their production of the four-act drama "The Ticket of Leave Man." It was by long odds far superior to anything heretofore given by amateurs in Revelstoke and would compare favorably with the majority of professional companies which have visited the city. The audience was large and appreciative and agreeably surprised at the work of the different members of the caste, applauding frequently, especially in the last act when the villian Jim Dalton, and his pal, Melter Moss, were captured. The scenery, specially painted for the production by the well known artist, Mr. T. H. Dunne, as usual played a prominent part in the success of the entertainment, particularly the scene in the first act representing the Bellevue Tea Gardens, which was certainly a work of art, and St. Nicholas church yard in the closing scene, both of which were highly commended by the audience.

J. W. Chilton, although laboring under a severe indisposition having been confined to his room for the past week, made an excellent Bob Brierly, and again convinced the public of Revelstoke that he is an actor of no mean ability. His impersonation of "The Ticket of Leave Man" left little to be desired. As Jim Dalton, the bad man of the plot, W. Henry appeared to advantage in a practically three-role part, first as a Yorkshireman, next as a city gentleman, and finally in his true character of "Tiger" a professional crib-cracker. The part was one which required careful study and could not have been in more capable hands. W. A. Chambers made a good Melter Moss, Dalton's confederate and frequently provoked applause by his excellent representation of the scheming Hebrew. Hawkshaw the detective was cleverly portrayed by W. A. Sturdy, and T. Hudson as Green Jones, D. M. Rae as Mr. Gibson, C. D. Palmer as Sam Willoughby and Al. Crosby as Maltby were all good in their respective parts.

Miss Mae Corley, as May Edwards, the heroine, had a difficult role, which she played with a naturalness that evoked the admiration of the audience, especially in the pathetic scenes in the first and last acts. Mrs. T. H. Dunne was at her best in the role of Emily St. Evremond, which she played with a vivacity very pleasing to the audience. As Mrs. Willoughby, Mrs. C. J. Wilkes certainly excelled herself, portraying the character of a talkative old English woman with good effect, keeping the audience convulsed with laughter.

In fact the entire cast was seen to advantage there not being a weak spot in it. The staging and make-ups were splendid and reflect very creditably on the able management of Mr. Dunne.

After the performance dancing was indulged in for a couple of hours, music being supplied by the Independent Band.

## AFRAID OF A SQUARE FIGHT

**The Liberal Candidate, W. A. Galliher, Hoisted the White Flag before he came to the First Trenches.**

The putting off of the election in this riding until the 22nd shows conclusively that the Liberals were very much afraid of the result. When the motion was up for discussion in the House the present member opposed strongly the holding of the election on the same day as the rest giving among many other reasons the following: That you had to travel a hundred or even two hundred miles in one direction to reach a given point then to get to another point twenty miles away you would have to go back to the starting point and start off at another angle. Nice talk to make in the House.

Further, when asked if he would not agree to the setting of the nomination day three weeks ahead so as to allow the election to come off on the third, he would not agree to it. This means that our honorable friend was afraid of a square fight. It also means that to make his own position more sure he done a great wrong to the Conservative majority of his constituents.—Trout Lake Topic.

## 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.

## THE LEADING STORE

Our Stock is the
**Largest, Cheapest, and the Best Selected**
For Fall Purchasers

**DRESS GOODS**

Here we have taken particular pains to be next to the London and Paris fashions and can show you Goods which Dame Fashion says are right.

**LADY'S CLOTH**

In the Leading Colors—Green, Brown, Blue, Red and Black, with Lighter and Darker Shades for Strapping, will be found among the most Fashionable Dresses this fall.

**TWEED SUITINGS**

We have some Trade Winners in all Dark and Lighter Shades of Imported Scotch Tweeds at very low Prices. Drop us a note and we will be pleased to send samples.

**FOR EVENING WEAR**

Among the Leading Shades shown this Season in Voiles, Silk Wraps, Eolienne and Crepe de Chene of which we have a nice range to choose from.

**DRESS TRIMMINGS**

In this Line we have everything to be found in the Very Latest Fashions.

**MEN'S WEAR DEPARTMENT**

We have just taken into Stock a New Supply of Clothing, Hats and Caps, Sweaters, Shirts, Ties, Underwear and Boots and Shoes. An Inspection of these Lines will convince you of ther Unequalled Values.

**PAY THE STORE A VISIT**

Whether you buy or not we will be pleased to give you any Information you desire about our New Stock.

DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT NOW IN FULL SWING FOR FALL ORDERS

## W. J. GEORGE, Mackenzie Avenue.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

## SHIRTS !! SHIRTS !!

Just opened up Thirty Dozen Shirts, all sizes, a nice variety of patterns and makes. Drop in and look them over. Our Prices on these Shirts range within the reach of all buyers. If you need anything in this line we can suit you.

### BOYS' CLOTHING

We have three lines in Boys' Clothing we want to draw your attention to, viz., Boys' Reefers, Overcoats and Suits, made up in the fashionable centres of the east and sent to us direct.

### RUBBERS

We have them in the light and heavy makes= and selling them almost as cheap in Our Store as in the Eastern cities.

## Macdonald & Monteith

UP-TO-DATE CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS
FIRST STREET.

# HEALTH

## BENEFIT OF WALKING.

The daily walk in the open air is as essential as the daily bath; it should be taken in the early morning, with the mind open to all the beautiful influences with which the air is laden. The sunlight drives away morbid thoughts; it steals over the senses with soothing effect and the buoyancy that is left inwardly is expressed outwardly.

But perhaps you argue, there are many mornings when the sun is not shining and the weather is inclement, and ask what you shall do then. Take the walk just the same. If it is gloomy out of doors, it is still more gloomy in the house. The agencies of health are ever more active in the open air. Go out and gather them in.

Everybody should be supplied with rainy-day apparel so that a long walk may be taken in the rain without any but good effects from it. One should become used to all kinds of weather in season, and particularly to the rain. There are many fastidious French women who walk miles in the rain, perfectly clad for the weather, and find that it brings the color to the cheeks as no other exercise can. It is like the dew to the flowers, reviving and unfolding them.

The degree of benefit obtained from the walk regardless of the weather most greatly depend upon the general attitude. If it is faltering and reluctant the good effects will hardly be noticeable. It must be taken with confidence, and not only willingness but eagerness and firm resolve to enjoy it.

Many people will say that a walk does them good when there is an object in it, but otherwise it is irksome, and, therefore, they cannot avoid taking it listlessly and invariably find it fatiguing. A walk for health surely has a great object in view, but must be taken according to its rules.

Walk as though you were going somewhere. You have a definite purpose to serve; let it appear so. Improvement to the circulation cannot come with a lagging step. If you are not well, assume that you are well.

Some people go along the street with sallow complexions and a shambling gait, that seem to ask for pity that they are so altogether weak and miserable. If they would brace up, hold their heads erect, throw their shoulders back, take deep inhalations of the pure air and walk briskly they would command not pity, but respect.

Exercise taken in this way never fails to do good, reinforcing the vital energies; hands and feet that had been cold and clammy for years grow warm with the free circulation of the blood, giving not only the appearance of new life but actually generating it.

## HYGENIC EXERCISE.

Muscular action is indispensable to robust health; but the amount of it that is required varies with age, sex, habits and constitution. Most persons who are free from organic disease are benefited by properly directed gymnastic training. Even those employed at manual labor are often improved by it, for only certain groups of muscles are exercised in the routine of daily work, and others remain comparatively idle. Light exercise for a few minutes in the evening often acts as a restorative both to the wearied muscles and to the exhausted nervous system of one fatigued in his employment during the day, particularly if it be followed by a cold sponge-bath; but as a rule the morning is a better time for both exercise and cold bathing. Invalids may profit by exercise under the supervision of a physician, and remarkable cures are sometimes attributable in great measure to it.

No other method is quite so effectual as systematic training under an intelligent instructor, when this is available, but a great deal can be accomplished by home gymnastics if persistently practised. In these days of deficient breathing and excessive lung disease especial attention should be directed to the strengthening of the muscles of the chest and abdomen. The exercise should be taken daily and in the open air when the weather will permit; it should never be undertaken in a closed room. Whether dumb-bells and wall-pulleys or some other method be employed, the movements should be carried to the point of inducing deep respiration. Moderate running and bicycling increase the breathing power, and rowing is regarded as the best of all exercises.

A few precautions should be observed. Nothing more cumbersome than the regulation costume of the gymnasium should be worn unless reduction of weight is desired. The time limit at the beginning should be ten or fifteen minutes; it may be increased gradually to an hour, the rapidity of the increase corresponding to the physical condition of the individual. The weight of each dumb-bell for a sound young man should rarely exceed two pounds, and that of each wall-pulley should be limited to three pounds. Nothing is gained by attempting too much, and the improvement of months may be checked by the overwork of an hour. The slight soreness of the muscles during the first few days must not, however, be looked upon as an indication of overwork.

"If I were asked to name whom I consider the best-dressed stateman, I think I should without hesitation say Lord Rosebery," writes a "Fashion" correspondent. "I don't thin' I ever saw a man's clothes fit so well as Lord Rosebtry's."

# SOME STRANGE PURSUITS

## SPIDER FARMERS AND DOLL DOCTORS.

### Lady Dog Barbers Are Common—Match-makers Flourish in London.

In this age of shams, even spiders' webs may be fraudulently attached to wine bottles, for there is an elderly Frenchman, named Pierre Grantaire, who makes a comfortable competence by supplying unscrupulous wine dealers with specially-bred spiders, at a fixed rate of $2.50 a hundred, which may be relied upon, if turned loose amongst wine bottles, to at once proceed to spin abundant webs upon them. The reason of this is that Pierre Grantaire keeps a large establishment at Philadelphia, which he devotes to breeding spiders. They are kept in dark, cool rooms, which are rendered fly-proof by means of double folding doors, between which a mospquito curtain is stretched, and the spiders are allowed to roam at their will about shelves, on which are placed numerous empty port bottles.

If a spider spins on the wall or in a corner of a shelf, its web is promptly destroyed by the owner; but if one of these creatures spins on a bottle it is promptly rewarded with a fly. Spiders that refuse to spin on bottles are kept without food, and from time to time, to encourage them to make their webs on bottles, Grantaire sticks live flies on the glass with spirit gum, and in the course of time the spiders become trained to only spin on bottles.

### SPIDERS GET FROZEN.

When their education is thus completed, they are placed in separate compartments in light wooden boxes and dispatched by parcels post to the fraudulent wine merchants, who make use of them to give their bottles the appearance of twenty years' storage in cellars cool.

Should the destination of these industrious spinners be Europe, they are previously frozen and are placed in the refrigerating chamber during the voyage. In this event the extra cost is naturally borne by their purchasers.

There are numerous men about London whose method of livelihood is a puzzle to their friends. They have no private means, they neither work nor borrow, and yet are always dressed in the height of fashion and have plenty of money in their pockets. It may surprise our readers to learn that the majority of these gentlemen are walking advertisements for West End tailors, Society sandwichmen, so to speak, who receive a handsome weekly salary and their clothes gratis, in return for moving in fashionable circles and casually remarking that so and so is "my tailor."

### DOG BARBERS AND DOLL DOCTORS.

A lady pavement artist has long been with us; but the greatest novelty that this season has seen, in the way of occupations, is that of a lady in reduced circumstances who undertakes to keep pet dogs washed, combed, and clipped, in return for a fixed stipend.

Novel as this calling is in London, it has long been pursued by ladies in Paris, who have set up several dog-barbers' establishments, especially on the banks of the Seine. The reason why this industry has flourished in Paris is due to the prevalence of the flat system, which severely limits the accommodation for washing and barbering dogs.

Several professional dolls' doctors exist in London. There are two hospitals for these favorite toys of girlhood, one in the Waterloo Bridge Road, the other in the Fulham Road. The proprietors of both make large incomes by repairing the broken dolls of the children of Royalty and the aristocracy. Thanks to the existence of these hospitals, the same dolls have served as the playthings for three generations of some noble houses.

To live by dreaming seems incredible; yet there are men in London today who receive money for "dreaming" the winners of races. They charge large fees, and when they receive a commission, eat a heavy supper and proceed to bed in the hope of dreaming of a horse race.

### BETS ON DREAMS.

In the morning, if their visions have been favorable, they purchase a race-card and advise their patrons to back the horse which, with regard to its appearance and the colors of its jockey appears to be the one they dreamt of being first past the post. Some sporting men extensively patronise these "dreamers of dreams," and in the racing season many of them net so much as $5,000 and upwards.

Everyone has heard of haunted houses, but few are aware of the existence of professional ghost layers. These people read the papers carefully, and when they hear of a house becoming uninhabitable through the depredations of a ghost, write to the landlord or estate agent and offer, for a sum down, to lay the ghost and explain the cause of the apparition or noises. In nearly every instance their offer is sooner or later accepted, and a fine field for the unemployed exists in this profession, which is at present by no means overcrowded.

### MARRIAGE WITHOUT COURTSHIP.

Professional match-makers or matrimonial agents are to be found in the Jewish quarters in the East End. These gentlemen who in Yiddish are known as Shadcans, journey every Autumn to Russia and German Poland, taking with them the photographs of the eligible young men amongst the aliens in the East End who have settled down as tailors, shoemakers, or hawkers.

On the back of each photograph is written the age and occupation of its owner, along with his weekly earnings and prospects, and the Sahdcan shows the portrait to the dark-haired maidens of these countries, who, if they like the appearance of the photographs submitted to them for inspection, consent to marry the original and arrange to pay a commission as soon as the marriage ceremony is completed, and forthwith return with the Shadcan to England.

Sometimes they are too poor to pay their passage, in which event the marriage broker advances them the money, at ruinous rates it is true, and trusts to get it back from the bridegrooms.

In addition to his convoy of blushing brides the Shadcan also brings back with him a number of photographs of young women for whom he undertakes to provide suitable partners in this country.

These marriage arrangements amongst our aliens are usually honorably carried out, and although it is customary for complete strangers to marry without an hour's courtship, the marriages, in the overwhelming majarity of cases, prove extremely happy ones.—Pearson's Weekly.

## SUCCESSFUL MOTHERS.

You will always find that the mothers who are successful in bringing up families of hearty, healthy children are those who are careful to note the slightest evidence of illness and to check it at once. The wise mother gives her children Baby's Own Tablets at the first symptom of any childish ailment, and almost at once the little one is all right. Mrs. Thos. Stevenson, 13 Bishop street, Halifax, N. S., says: "It gives me pleasure to be able to speak of the great value of Baby's Own Tablets. I always give them to my children when they are ailing in any way, and they speedily make them well. I would advise every mother to keep the Tablets in the house." The Tablets allay teething irritation, cure colic and stomach troubles, prevent constipation, destroy worms, allay fevers and break up colds. They can be given safely to a new born child. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## PHARMACY'S HUMOR.

### Comedy and Tragedy in Ordering Prescriptions.

From funny to serious and from merely troublesome to dangerous are the mistakes made in asking for drugs. Indefiniteness of statement, carelessness in giving the order, total ignorance of what is wanted, inaccuracy in medical terms, sending of children, sending of written orders with all degrees of mispelling, misconception of terms, oftentimes reluctance to admit what the purchase is for are of such common occurrence that nine out of every ten orders, according to a prominent pharmacist, have to be supplemented or corrected, or revised, or guessed at.

In a collection of written orders, chiefly marked by illiteracy, something evidently intended for an effort at prescription form and abbreviation was often followed. For instance, liquid ammonia was written L. quid ammonia. Mercurial salve was given as Merry Corrali Sal. Certain drugs were also particularly prominent as stumbling blocks. Corrosive sublimate was rendered in many ways, among them kerosine sublime and corrosive supplement. Epsom salts was Ibsom salt and Espen saltz.

Eloquent of toothache, if not correct, was "P——'s thoot wacks," while equally suggestive of the meaning intended were "Helitrup clone," "absobine cotton," "a bellows to inject bedbug powder." "Brudder Schmidt's drops," and "please send some salts to take." Less easy to interpret, was "fall azorth," the meaning to which the druggist finally found by repeating it fast, which gives the key. An attempt was made at ipecac and boracic acid, which read: "Apelcact" and "boreect asset."

Of the mistakes generally made in asking for drugs, the confusion of "powdered licorice" with "compound licorice powder" is of frequent occurrence. Two mixtures with different uses, naphtholine and chloro naphtholeum are almost invariably requested as "something resembling naphtha."

The vaguest idea of a solution also prevails, and requests for clear boracic acid, when investigated are often made with a view to use as an eye wash. Indefiniteness oftentimes has no more serious consequences than having to refill the order by the clerk who neglects the precautionary questions. Linseed and flaxseed meal, as distinguished from linseed and flaxseed, are rarely specified until the package has been taken home, while the commonest of all purchasers is the young lady who asks, when paying for her glycerin, "Of course you put rose water into it, didn't you?"

Empty capsules are oftenest requested as "two grain quinine capsules." The vague request for chocolate tablets, of which there are over 500 kinds, some of them poisonous, is also a frequent order that can be filled only at the discretion of the druggist.

The mistakes most guarded against are those growing out of the customer attempting to give the medical form. "Bichloride of mercury" is a frequent mistake made by those intending to ask for calomel or "chloride of mercury," a mistake not without dangers, as the largest dose ever given of the former is one-half grain. Another powerful medicine was sold recently as a hair wash by a customer asking for "bi-carbonate" instead of "carbonate of potash." Chlorate of potash, one of the commonest of purchases, is seldom asked for correctly, though the mistake is less likely to do harm, as the bichlorides and chlorides generally substituted are chemicals rather than drugs.

## BRITISH SWEET EATERS.

### Notable People Who Have a Sweet Tooth.

With the single exception of the King, we are told, all the members of the royal family are very fond of confectionery. The Queen's favorite is chocolate, and the Prince of Wales likes it, also, as well as fruit fracis.

As for the young princes, "they do not disdain anything in the shape of good sweeties, whether it be fondants, chocolates, butter scotch or almond paste."

One is surprised to learn that the Duchess of Westminster favors American candies, which can be obtained as well in England as in the land of her birth. The Duchess of Roxburghe, on the other hand, has a preference for caramels.

Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain "confines her attention, as far as sweetmeats are concerned almost entirely to chocolate, of which, it is stated, she is extremely fond."

Several members of the House of Lords have quite a weakness for confectionery. "This is particularly so with the 'ancients.' One noble lord has before now introduced a packet of bon-bons into the august assembly, where during the course of a debate, he has surreptitiously eaten it."

"In the Lower House there are at least thirty legislators of all shades of opinion, who never enter St. Stephen's without being provided with candy of some kind or other. One obscure M. P. occasionally sucks peppermint drops, a habit that is known to those who sit in his immediate vicinity."

Mr. John Burns is singled out as having a sweet tooth. Many of his Majesty's judges are partial to sweetmeats, although they do not eat them in the courts; and nearly every actress of note is a candy lover.

## SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST

Via the Chicago and North Western Railway, every day from Sept. 15th to Oct. 15th, settlers one way second class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, also to Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Rossland and other points in the Kootenay District. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King Street, Toronto, Ont.

Father—"That is the sunset my daughter painted. She studied painting abroad, you know." Friend—"Ah! that explains it. I never saw a sunset like that in this country."

**Kidney Duty**—It is the particular function of the kidneys to filter out poisons which pass through them into the blood. When the kidneys are diseased they cannot do their whole duty, and should have the help and strength that South American Kidney Cure will afford in any and all forms of kidney disorder. It relieves in 6 hours.—14

In scores of instances the Bible is the only literature of a language. Often a language is first reduced to literary form in order to produce a Bible.

**Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere**

A London laborer has collected many hundreds of Union Jacks of all shapes and sizes. Every table, bed, and pillow in his house has its covering of bunting.

**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—40

One of the oldest tunes in the world is said to be sung to the words, "We Won't Go Home Till Morning." It is known to date back to the time of the Crusaders.

**Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia**

When a fellow boasts that he can't be bought it's a sign that he hasn't been offered enough.

**When Rheumatism doubles a man up** physician and sufferer alike lose heart and often despair of a cure, but here's the exception. Wm. Pegg, of Norwood, Ont., says: "I was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. I got three bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure and they cured me. It's the quickest acting medicine I ever saw."—18

"I told her I would love her as long as I live." "What did she say?" "She asked me if I would die for her."

**Those Worrying Piles**—One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three to six nights and a cure is effected in the most stubborn cases of Blind, Bleeding, or Itching Piles. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures Eczema and all itching and burning skin diseases. It acts like magic. 35 cents.—15

## ATTAIN THEIR MAJORITY.

A unique event has recently been celebrated in Manchester, in the coming of age of the triplet sons of Mr. Edward Buck, of Burford House, Whalley Range. The three young men are all associated with their father in business in Manchester. They were born on June 27, 1883. The coming of age was celebrated at a gathering of relatives and friends from Manchester and Carlisle, held at Windemere. There were eighty guests at dinner, and the assembled aunts and uncles of the three young men presented them each with a gold chronometer.

Worry wont cure a cough. When you find a cough holding on—when everything else has failed—try

**Shiloh's Consumption Cure** The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't, we'll refund your money.

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# THE POSTMASTER IS THANKFUL

## DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ENABLED HIM TO SLEEP IN PEACE.

### Grand Work they Are Doing for Thousands of Canadians Every Year.

Tabucintac, Cumberland Co., N.B., Oct. 2.—(Special).—Mr. H. J. Lee, postmaster here, is one of the great army of Canadians who, rescued from pain and weakness by Dodd's Kidney Pills, are shouting the praises of the great Kidney Remedy.

"Yes," the postmaster says: "I want to express my thankfulness for the great benefit I have received from the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My trouble was having to urinate too freely. I had to rise eight or ten times each night so that my rest was broken. My feet and legs also swelled. Then I got Dodd's Kidney Pills and I took six boxes all told. Now I am all right.

"It will be a comfort to me if by making my case public I can lead some other sufferer to find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease. They also annually bring relief to hundreds of thousands of Canadians who are bothered with earlier Kidney Troubles.

## THEIR FAMILY VOCATION.

A singular illustration of the persistence with which the Japanese adhere to their family vocations is seen in an announcement in a Japanese newspaper that a celebrated dancing-master was to hold a service in honor of the 1,000th anniversary of the death of his ancestor, who was the first of the family to take up the profession.

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

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

Leather trunks for transporting clothes were made and sold in Rome as early as the time of Julius Caesar.

## MOOSE HUNTING.

The finest region in Canada for the hunter who wishes to secure Moose is the Temagami region in New Ontario, and now easy of access by the Grand Trunk Railway System and North Bay. All information regarding guides, routes, rates etc., can be had on application to agents or by addressing G. T. Beel, G P. & T. A., Montreal.

The Doctor—"You have a bad cold, Mr. Jiggs. I'll give you some pills for it." Jiggs—"Oh, never mind, doctor. You can have it for nothing."

**Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.**

The Bishop of London states that a subscription of £5 has been sent to the fund which bears his Glordship's name by an undertaker, as a thank offering "because trade has been so brisk of late."

**Eyes and Nose Ran Water:**—C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had Catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes." 50 cents.—17

In the past ten years the increase of population in London has been 7.3 per cent., while in Manchester it is 7.6, Liverpool 8.8, Birmingham 9.2, Bristol, 13.7, Leeds 16.7, and Sheffield 17.4.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN.
Port Mulgrave.

## CAT HATCHES CHICKENS.

At Buschen, near Dusseldorf, a brood of chickens has been hatched by a cat. She flew at the hen each time it ventured to approach her, and continued sitting on the eggs until the chickens were hatched in the ordinary course. They now follow the cat about wherever she goes.

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

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

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Russia has more holidays per annum than any other European nation—eighty-six in all. Austria comes next with seventy-six.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc**

Tapleigh—"Have you realised anything from that mining investment you were telling me about?" Stockleigh—"Yes I've realised the truth of the saying: 'A fool and his money are soon parted.'"

**That Cutting Acid** that arises from the stomach and almost strangles, is caused by fermentation of the food in the stomach. It is a foretaste of indigestion and dyspepsia. Take one of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets immediately after eating, and it will prevent this distress and aid digestion. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—16

## VESSELS WITH BAD NAMES

### Experience Indicates That They Will Have Bad Luck.

If one should be so bold as to characterize the superstitious sailor as silly he would at once declare that there is sufficient reason for his belief and would proceed to prove that war vessels named after stinging and venomous things have been unlucky, and that the country should not be so indifferent to the men who follow "a life on the ocean wave" as to organize a mosquito fleet.

That Snake is regarded as an unfortunate name for a vessel is shown by the fact that two of that name have been lost, one in 1781 and the other in 1847; but no vessel bearing that name is known to exist now. Serpent, which is only a substitute name for Snake, is an unlucky one also, for the one wrecked in 1892 was the fourth British war vessel of that name to meet the same fate. Viper has been an unlucky name in the British Navy. The first one was wrecked in 1780, but the Admiralty would not swerve, and so kept the name on the list, each vessel meeting its doom, and the fourth was lost only recently. The French Navy has also been unlucky with vessels so named. The Viper, used in the British service after she became a prize from the French, was lost in 1793. The second was lost a year later, the third in 1797 and the fourth was recently lost in a collission off Guernsey.

The Cobra, another British war vessel, was lost recently at the same time as the Viper. Among other vessels similarily named and which met fates other than in battle are the Rattlesnake, in 1781; the Alligator, in 1782; the Crocodile, in 1784; the Adder, in 1846; three Lizards, two Dragons and one Basilisk. All of these were of the British navy. The list could be made larger by citing the records of other navies.

The Norsemen, who were so fond of naming their vessels against the laws of superstition and using hideous heads of dragons and reptiles on their high prows, were less unfortunate, and these did not meet with frequent disasters. They did have a belief, however, that it was unlucky and a sacrilege to select such a name as did Lord Dunraven for his first yacht to challenge for the America's cup, the Valkyrie. And this belief was strengthened when she was sunk by the Satanita. The second challenger, with the same name, gave trouble, and she was broken up after only a short existence.

Mrs. Potts—"Just to think of you talking to me in such a style. You, who used to swear I was an angel." Mr. Potts—"Look here, my dear, that isn't fair; you know it isn't. What is the use of twitting a man about the lies he told fifteen years ago?"

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Moderate Rate Service.
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Used in H.B.K. Mitts, Gloves and Moccasins—tough as whalebone, flexible, soft, pliable, scorch-proof, wind-proof, boil-proof, crack-proof, tear-proof, rip-proof, cold-proof, almost wear-proof—certainly the greatest leather ever used in mitts and gloves.

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HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.
Montreal Winnipeg Dawson 2

# Joe Tummock's Crime

Mrs. Bliss transferred the kettle from the hob to the fire, and proceeded with a great clatter of crockery to lay the table for her lodger's breakfast. From time to time she cast through the window a look of expectancy which went unrewarded, until at length heavy steps sounded on the road, and the head and stalwart shoulders of Joe Tummock glided into view above the garden palings. His official cap and the capacious bag slung at his side proclaimed him to be the local postman. Mrs. Bliss observantly noted, as he came up the sunlit path, that his walk was slow and his face moody, as though despondency oppressed him.

"Anything for me, Joe?" she asked, brightly, when he entered.

"Not even a post-card," he answered, gruffly, removing his cap, bag and coat with obvious relief.

"I'll have to get you to write me a little note some time," pursued the widow, coquettishly, "just for the pleasure of receiving one."

"You might send a line to yourself, come to that," returned Joe, rather irritated by her blandishments.

"Two rashers?" she inquired, with sudden chilliness.

"None, thank ye, this morning. A bite o' bread'll do me. My appetite's clean gone."

"You shouldn't confess that, Joe," cautioned Mrs. Bliss, again venturing on coquetry. "It makes one think things."

"Then keep on thinking 'em, ma'am, if it does you any good," was the ungracious response. "It's not likely to do me any 'arm."

This second rebuff crushed the amiable widow entirely; and, wondering what had so ruffled her lodger's temper, she withdrew in dudgeon to the scullery and busied herself with household affairs.

Heaving a prodigious sigh, Joe flung himself into his chair and, without any attempt to eat, leisurely sipped his tea from the saucer and gave himself up to his reflections. His solemn face and puckered brow seemed to indicate that these were somewhat unpleasant; perplexing, too, if one might judge from his restlessly thrumming fingers and mouth pursed as for whistling. He sat for nearly half an hour with little change of posture, and after that, rising abruptly, donned a broad-brimmed straw hat and went off to the hay-field.

Mrs. Bliss stood at the window and watched him out of sight, then placed her hand dramatically upon her heart and waggled her head in deep dejection. A moment later, however, her expression changed. Drawing herself up stiffly, she gazed at the garden-gate with mingled indignation and incredulity. A seedy man, with a dirty clay pipe fixed in his mouth at a facetious angle, had suddenly appeared there and was greeting her with friendly nods and flourishes of a grimy hand. She rushed to the door, her cheeks crimson and her eyes ablaze.

"How dare you come here?" she cried to the intruder.

"Mornin', M'ria," replied the man, cheerfully. "I'm giving you a little brotherly call. 'Op; you're well."

"Go away!" she commanded.

"Not till I've finished my business," he said, firmly advancing up the walk.

"What business can you have here?" she inquired, scornfully.

"Delicate business — private and confidential."

"You're not coming in my house again, George Hockett!"

"Oh, aren't I? I think I am on this occasion. Yes, you may shut the door if you like, but when I begin to shout through the key'ole you'll soon open it again."

"What is it about?"

"It's about Mr. Joseph Tummock, Isquire," said the man, with unction. "And before I go any further you'd better let me come in."

Mrs. Bliss regarded him attentively, and something in his confident expression warned her to be cautious. Standing aside, she grudgingly motioned him to enter, and followed him into the kitchen. He took the match-box from the mantelpiece, and carefully rekindled his pipe.

"I won't have smoking here," she said, with severity.

"Sorry, M'ria, but you must for once. It 'elps the thoughts, and I've a lot 'o' thinkin' to do just now."

"Will you say what you've got to say and have done!" rde cried, impatiently. "What's this about Joe Tummock?"

"It's very serious indeed, my dear. Prepare for a shock. 'E's been stealin' a letter."

"If you go spreading lies like that about him, he'll punch your head for you," cried Mrs. Bliss, wrathfully.

"Then 'e'll get locked up on two charges 'stead o' one. I'm quite serious, M'ria; this isn't a silly game. With my own eyes I saw 'im this morning' steal a letter from 'is post-bag and deliberately make away with it."

"Who'll believe you?" faltered Mrs. Bliss, as she helplessly collapsed upon a chair.

"You will a'fore I've done," he replied, calmly following her example.

"Well, go on," she said, unable to repress her curiosity. "Tell me where you saw it."

"At the bridge in Old Barn Lane. It was about seven o'clock, and I was sitting be'ind the 'edge in Spudloe's field, smokin' a quiet pipe and thinkin' over the unkindness o' sisters. 'Earing steps I looks through a gap, and there I sees Joe comin' across the bridge with 'is bag at 'is side. I was just going to shout a friendly word to 'im when 'e stops dead in the middle o' the bridge and then goes and looks over the parapet. 'E 'ad such a reckless look on 'im that I wondered if 'e was thinkin' o' committing suicide or 'avin' a bath. But 'e only rummaged in 'is bag and fetches out a letter; and if you'd a-heard the language 'e used to it you'd not let 'im lodge in this 'ouse another minute. Fust 'e looks at this way and then that, and once I thought 'e was goin' to tear it up. In the end, 'owever, he just goes and drops it over into the stream, and then scoots up the lane as if 'e'd twenty mad bulls at 'is 'eels."

"And he never read what was in it?" exclaimed Mrs. Bliss.

"No; 'e dropped it in just as it was. Nat'rally, the minute 'e was out o' sight I was over that 'edge and on to the bank, lookin' to see if the letter was still there. I found it had landed in a shallow under the bridge and caught against a stone, and in 'alf a minute more I'd waded in and grabbed it. It's in my pocket at the present moment; and when I tell you it's wrote from Jack 'Ollway to 'is old sweet'eart Sally Vinden, you'll guess why 'e chucked it away."

"No, I don't," said Mrs. Bliss, with scornful emphasis.

"What! You as interested in Joe Tummock as you are and not know 'e's after Sally Vinden?"

"I've heard some such nonsense, but I don't believe it."

"That's 'cos you want 'im yourself."

"If you talk to me like that, George Hockett, you'll go out of this house faster than you came in."

"Oh, well, if you care nothin' about 'im, I don't see what's the good o' me interestin' myself."

"I don't say that if he asked me I mightn't think about it," conceded Mrs. Bliss, modestly.

"Of course," said George, winking. "But there's no chance of 'im asking you while 'e 'as 'opes o' Sally. And so long as this 'ere letter don't reach 'er 'e 'as every chance o' getting Sally straight away."

"How do you know that?" asked the widow, eagerly.

"Because," replied George, impressively, "she promised Joe faithfully that if no letter come to 'er afore the end o' this week 'e could put up their banns whenever 'e liked. I dare say you want to know 'ow I come to know that. All I need say is that walls has ears, especially when two people is sitting down talkin' on one side of 'em, and someone is sitting listenin' on the other."

"You say you've got the letter in your pocket?"

"Certainly I 'ave," he said tapping his breast.

"What are you going to do with it?"

"Sell it, o' course."

"Who to?"

"You!"

"Indeed? And how do you know I'll buy it?"

"Don't ask silly questions. If Sally don't get this letter, you can't marry Joe."

"Don't you know you can be put in prison for taking letters that don't belong to you?" she asked, severely.

"So can Joe Tummock," retorted George, with a grin.

"If you were half a brother you wouldn't come bargaining and threatening like that."

"If you'd been 'alf a sister you wouldn't 'ave turned me out o' your 'ouse just for 'avin' a bit of a spree."

Mrs. Bliss waved her hand impatiently. "How much do you want?"

"Well, seein' it's you," replied George, after reflection, "say ten bob."

"Ten shillings!" screamed his sister. "Am I made of money?"

"You don't look like it; but you ought to be good for that."

"Well, I'm not going to haggle with you," she said, firmly. "I'll give you five. Take it or leave it."

George scratched his head and considered the offer. Finally, convinced that she was in earnest, he said, gruffly, "alright. Money fust."

"Oh, no," objected the widow; "none of that. I know you."

Again George deemed it expedient to yield. Fumbling in his pocket he drew out the letter—which bore the red and black stamp of the Transvaal—and tossed it on the table. Save for a rather blistered appearance and a coating of grime acquired by contact while damp with George's pocket, it seemed little the worse for its immersion. Mrs. Bliss hastily sprang up and seized it, and lifting the lid from the kettle held it over the ascending column of steam.

"'Ere wait a bit," cried George, anxiously. "Where's my five bob?"

"Don't be alarmed," she answered, with an ironical smile. "I'll pay as soon as I know you haven't cheated me. But I've more sense than to buy a pig in a poke from you."

With the aid of a table-knife she was soon able to raise the flap of the envelope, and she drew out and perused with undisguised eagerness the brief letter it contained. George's easy grin changed to gaping astonishment when she flung the sheet petulantly on the table and dropped back into her chair with a little squeal o' dismay.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"It's no use at all," she cried, in a fury. "You might as well have left it in the brook."

"What d'ye mean?" he demanded; then, snatching up the letter to learn for himself, he read as follows:—

"Dear Sarah,—I'm sorry I've been so long in writing to you, but I've been very busy. I'm leaving here shortly, but it's no use giving you my new address, as I don't mean to come back to England, things being better out here. I won't ask you to come out either, because the climate is very trying and wouldn't suit you. I think of marrying a Dutch lady shortly, who has got a little property which, as you know, is always useful.—Yours, with best wishes. J. Hollway."

When he had mastered this tactful effusion George slapped his leg delightedly and rolled about in his chair in a paroxysm of gleeful laughter. Mrs. Bliss regarded him sourly.

"It's no laughing matter that I can see," she cried, with rising ire. "And there's one thing very certain, you'll get no money out of me now."

This announcement sobered George in a single second, and he looked across at her with a vengeful glare. "'Ere, none o' that!" he bawled. "A bargain's a bargain. You made it and you'll have to keep to it. Think I'll let you open the letter for nothin'? Pay me my five bob and look slippy, or I'll make it 'ot for you."

"Will you?" sneered his sister. "How?"

"Never you mind 'ow," replied George, his face falling, nevertheless, as he realized his impotence. But in the next breath his discomfiture vanished under the light of a new inspiration, and folding the letter, he slipped it in its envelope, and restored both to his pocket. "P'r'aps," he continued, with a grin of malicious triumph, "someone else may find it worth buying, now we know what's inside—and, p'r'aps they'll give more'n five bob, too."

"Who?" asked Mrs. Bliss, disdainfully.

"Joe Tummock, that's 'oo. In any case 'e'd 'ave 'ad to pay me for keeping my mouth shut, and when I show 'im what the letter says 'e'll pay a still longer price to get it back. 'E 'as only to fasten it up again and deliver it to-morrow mornin', an' 'e can be married to Sally in less'n a month. 'E can easy account for the envelope bein' a bit dirty."

"He'll never dare!" exclaimed the widow.

"Won't 'e? You'll see."

"Yes; I shall see. Before he shall do that I'll go and tell Sally Vinden all about it myself."

"I'm not afraid o' that, 'cos she'd find out then you'd opened 'er letter. It's no go, M'ria. You've been a bit too smart for once in your life. Bye-bye!"

With maddening winks and smiles George rose and backed towards the door.

"Here, George, come back!" cried Mrs. Bliss, distractedly.

But he passed out, shutting the door behind him, and a minute later had entirely disappeared from view.

Mrs. Bliss at first started up to pursue him, then, changing her mind irresolutely took a few turns up and down the kitchen. At length, after a careful weighing of pros and cons, she put on her hat and hurried out, reassured by the thought that she could at any rate reduce Joe Pummock to temporary obedience by intimidation. Arriving at the field where he had gone to work, she was just in time to see, down a vista of haycocks, the figures of George and the postman climbing the stile at the other end. Convinced that they were bound for Vinden's general grocery in the village street, she hastened to intercept them by a shorter route, but, again too late, had the mortification of seeing them enter the shop the very moment she came in view of it.

Reason warned Mrs. Bliss now to abandon the struggle, but jealousy and curiosity spurred her on. After a sharp mental conflict she threw caution to the winds, and advancing to the shop-door opened it and plunged boldly in. Comely Sally Vinden sat behind the counter, on which reposed the fatal letter; while George and Joe, the latter pale and shame-faced, stood on the outer side. All looked round sharply at the newcomer, but George, betraying no surprise, greeted her with a ready laugh.

"'Alloa, M'ria!" he said. "'Ere's all the 'appy family now."

"I'm obliged to you for opening my letter, Mrs. Bliss," observed Sally, icily.

"Who said I opened your letter?" demanded the widow.

"You'd better ask your brother that."

"I felt it to be my duty, M'ria," said George, austerely.

"Oh!" cried Mrs. Bliss, at white heat. "And did you feel it your duty to say what you and this villain have done?"

"I was just goin' to," replied the impassive George; "though why you call poor Joe such cruel names because of 'is accident I can't guess."

"Accident!" gasped Mrs. Bliss.

"Suppose you go on with your tale," interposed Sally.

"I will, Miss Vinden. As I was tellin' you, I saw Joe crossin' the bridge with 'is bundle o' letters in 'is 'and, and as 'e passed over one of 'em fell—this very letter lying 'ere now, to be partic'lar. I shouted to 'im, but, bein' a long way off, 'e didn't 'ear me and went on out o' sight. I ran as 'ard as I could, but just as I came up to it a gust o' wind carried the letter into the 'edge, where it 'ung close above the stream. In trying to reach it I some'ow lost my balance, and before I knew where I was I went sprawlin' on the bank below, and the letter dropped into the water."

"Well, of all the wicked lies!" exclaimed Mrs. Bliss.

George shook his head. "Oh, Meria, M'ria," he murmured, with an air of resignation.

"Go on," said Sally, impatiently. "Never mind her."

"As soon, then, as I could I took the letter round to M'ria's, and said it was to be given at once to Joe Tummock, as was right and proper. M'ria took it from me and said she'd go and find 'im, but she kept me waiting so long at the door that at last I got uneasy and went in to see what she was after, and there I catches 'er standin' in the middle o' the kitchen with the letter open, a-readin' it as bold as brass."

"You awful liar!" screamed his sister. "You told me you saw Joe throw the letter over the bridge because he didn't want to deliver it, and then you offered to sell it me for five shillings. Look at him!" she continued, pointing suddenly to Joe. "There's guilt printed on his face."

Under the combined scrutiny of all eyes the unhappy Joe quailed visibly, and performed a slow and uneasy dance as though the flooring had grown red-hot.

"'E can't bear to be ubjustly suspected," explained George.

"Can't he?" shrieked Mrs. Bliss. "He'll have to bear more than that before he's done. Before night he'll find himself in Croxeter Gaol."

Sally Vinden was the only one of the trio who remained unmoved by this sombre threat.

"What for?" she asked, serenly.

"Playing pitch-and-toss with his letters, that's what for," returned Mrs. Bliss, vindictively. "You know as well as I do that George's story is all lies, and that this other thief dropped your letter into the brook so as he needn't deliver it. A nice sort of postman he is!"

"It's my letter, anyhow," said Sally, contemptuously flicking her finger at the missive, "and I don't care what he did with it."

"You'll find the postmaster won't let him off for that!"

"Won't he?" asked Sally. "I think it'd be better, Mrs. Bliss, if you'd mind your own business. Postmasters or no postmasters, I mean to do what I like with my own property. You see, I happened to know this letter would come sooner or later, and I told Joe whenever it did he was simply to destroy it for me, 'cos I didn't want it. He did quite right to throw it in the brook, though he ought to have torn it up first."

Joe's eyes nearly started from his head, and he cast at Sally a look pregnant with gratitude.

"Would you swear that in a court?" said Mrs. Bliss, leaning forward and regarding her fixedly.

"Yes," replied Sally, very white and determined; "in any court you like to name. So now, if you're anxious to show yourself up, you may trot off and see your precious postmaster as soon as you please."

Mrs. Bliss stood and gazed at her a moment longer, and then went — but not to the postmaster.

A few minutes later George followed her out of the shop, gaily jingling some coins in his pocket, and murmuring, "Oh, Sally, Sally, bust me if you ain't the loveliest liar of us all!"—London Tit-Bits.

## SEDDON AS GUARDIAN.

### Would Instruct Mothers How to Rear Their Babes.

Mr. Seddons, Premier of New Zealand, has made a public appeal for the Government's assistance in the propagation of humankind. He says: "It will be conceded by all well-ordered minds that the preservation of human life is the first duty of mankind. Apart from the sorrow and suffering occasioned, wherein is the complete utility of producing offspring, if a large portion of the life brought forth is lost through ignorance or neglect?

CARE FOR CATTLE.

"In the colonies we pay minute attention to the breeding, selection, and rearing of cattle, and the State employs veterinary skill of the highest order to trace and deal with their diseases. Why should the State not similarly interfere in the preservation of our own species?

"Yet, notwithstanding the fact that a huge proportion of our young die in infancy from preventable causes, nothing whatever is done by Governments for the guidance, instruction and assistance of those who preservation, and upbringing of the have or will have the nursing, care, human race.

"The principle of State interference and guidance has already been affirmed in the matter of protection and preservation against the ravages of plagues and epidemics, so why should Governments not extend their functions to the saving of infant life? A comparative return would show that the death-rate of children of five years and under exceeds that arising from epidemics.

"If the necessity for something to be done is granted, the question arises. How is the end to be accomplished?

WHY NOT CHILDREN.

"My reply is 'education,' and the education of the growing woman especially I would lay down as a first essential. She should be taught at an early age her responsibilities in life, patriotism to the race of which she is a member, the nobleness and grandeur of motherhood. Together with these teachings the greatest care should be taken to inculcate, as far as possible, correct knowledge concerning the rearing, feeding, and upbringing of children.

"In the younger colonies of the Empire population is essential, and if increased from British stock the self-governing colonies will still further strengthen and buttress our great Empire. In British interests it is clearly undesirable that the colonies should be populated by the inferior surplus of older and alien countries. To prevent such a disaster is worthy of our best thoughts and most strenuous efforts."

## THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

The Bank of England generally contains sufficient gold in 16lb. bars to make 20,000,000 sovereigns. The Bank, which stands in three parishes, covers three acres of ground, and as the current price of land in the vicinity works out at £1,000,000 an acre, it is easy to form an idea of the money value of the home of England's wealth. The ratable value is nearly £1,000 a week. The Bank employs about 1,000 people and pays £250,000 a year in wages and £85,000 a year in pensions. There are £25,000,000 worth of notes in circulation, which have been handed over the Bank's counters.

The gondola is doomed. The municiaplity of Venice has resolved to purchase electric motor boats.

# HOME.

## DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Salad Dressing.—Four eggs; one cup vinegar; two tablespoonfuls of butter; two teaspoonfuls of salt; one teaspoonful of mustard; four teaspoonfuls of sugar. Beat the eggs, then pour the heated vinegar over, a few drops at a time, beating it in thoroughly. Cook over hot water until thick, then beat in the butter, salt and mustard, moistened with a little of the cold vinegar. Add the sugar and a pinch of red pepper. We consider this superior to any other recipe for salad dressing we have ever used.

Plum Chutney.—Three pounds of plums; one pound apples; one pound sugar; one pint white wine vinegar; two ounces green ginger root; salt and cloves to taste; one teaspoonful cayenne pepper, and two large onions Mince all these ingredients and boil two hours, slowly. Green tomatoes or quinces may be used instead of plums, if desired. This is very nice for to use with cold meats.

Cucumber Catsup.—Pare good sized green cucumbers and remove the seeds. Grate them fine. To a dozen large cucumbers add two medium sized onions (chopped fine), two tablespoonfuls of grated horseradish; a dash of cayenne pepper; two teaspoonfuls sugar, salt and pepper to taste. Cover with the cold cider vinegar and put in sealed jars.

Tomato Sauce.—Peel one gallon of ripe tomatoes and five pods of red pepper. Cook until tender. Strain through a coarse cloth, then stir thoroughly into it two ounces of black pepper, half an ounce of white mustard seed, half an ounce of allspice, and one pint of vinegar. Boil slowly for three or four hours; while still hot, bottle and cork tightly. This will keep for years, so should be made when you have a heavy tomato crop.

Bread Fritters.—This is an excellent way of using up stale bread:—Cut some slices of bread a quarter of an inch thick, and trim into neat shapes with a circular cutter. Make a frying batter with three tablespoonfuls of flour, one egg, a pinch of salt, the same quantity of baking powder, and mix into a stiff batter with a little milk. Sweeten to taste. Take two of the pieces of bread and spread one with a thick preserve, press the other on to it. Spread the batter all over the bread, and fry in deep fat to a golden color.

To Bottle Tomatoes Whole.—Select some tomatoes of equal size which are just ripe and perfectly sound, wipe them and put them into glass jars, which have been sterilized in scalding water, add a good teaspoonful of salt to each and fill to overflowing with cold water. Wrap round the bottles to keep them from breaking and place them in a boiler and fill up with cold water; let it boil up and then simmer for half an hour. Screw on the tops or cork the bottles and leave them in the water until it is cold. Run the handle of a long spoon round the bottles, which should be very full, pour in a small quantity of melted wax, screw on the tops securely or use wax for the corks, and when set store in a dry cupboard.

Macaroni and tomato such as you have tasted in restaurants is probably prepared as follows: Having secured some good macaroni proceed to boil it. Take a large saucepanful of boiling water, add a good-sized lump of salt and drop into it the dry macaroni broken into convenient lengths. It is essential to keep it frequently stirred, and to have the water boiling fast all the time. When the macaroni is considered sufficiently tender, which is best ascertained by tasting a piece remove the saucepan from the fire, and pour into it a large jug of cold water. Strain the macaroni into a colander, and cover it over with a cloth till it is to be cooked. For a quarter of a pound of macaroni, weighed before boiling, put into a stewpan one ounce of butter, and when dissolved add the macaroni, pepper and salt. To these add a tablespoonful of tomato pulp, scatter Parmesan cheese liberally over. Toss the whole with two spoons till hot through, and the tomato adhers to the macaroni. Serve in a hot dish with grated Parmesan cheese on another dish.

## FOR PICKLING TIME.

At this season of the year, when every farmer's wife and some not living on farms, find the time between daylight and darkness scarcely sufficient for the pickling, canning and drying that must be done now if at all, some timely suggestions might come handy and the following recipes relieve the monotony of the every day bill of fare.

Sour Cucumber Pickles—This recipe is very simple to make and the pickles can be kept in any ordinary open jar for two years if desired. Wash the cucumbers and place in a brine that will bear up an egg, leaving them 24 hours, then remove and cover them with boiling water, letting it stand until cold. In preparing your vinegar take 1 gal. cider vinegar, 1 teacup salt and 1 tablespoon of alum. Put in your cucumbers and your pickles are made.

Sweet Cucumber Pickle—Choose large green cucumbers, wash and place in a brine that will bear up an egg, leaving them three days, then remove to a clear water, letting stand three days. For the vinegar, for 7 lbs. fruit, use 3 lbs sugar, 3 qts cider vinegar, 1 ounce each cinnamon, allspice and celery seed with a small piece of alum. Heat the vinegar and turn on cucumbers for three mornings, when they are ready for use.

Mustard Pickle—One quart large cucumbers cut in medium sized chunk. 1 qt. small cucumbers, 1 qt. sliced tomatoes, 1 qt. cauliflower cut in chunks. Put in a weak brine for 24 hours, then scald in the same brine and drain several hours. For the vinegar take 2 qts. best vinegar, 2 cups sugar, 1 cup flour, 6 tablespoons mustard, 1 tablespoon tumeric, 1 tablespoon celery seed. Cook until thick and turn over pickles hot.

If none of the readers have ever tried tomato mincemeat, I wish they would try the following rule: One peck green tomatoes chopped, 2 lbs. raisins seeded and chopped, 2 lbs. brown sugar, juice and grated rind of 2 lemons, 2 tablespoons cinnamon, 2-3 tablespoon cloves, 2-3 tablespoon allspice, 1 tablespoon salt, 1 pt vinegar. Boil tomatoes, sugar and vinegar three hours, adding remaining ingredients 20 minutes before done. Put in fruit cans for future use.

## HINTS FOR HOME LIFE.

For headache and drowsiness take a cup of tea with the juice of half a lemon in it instead of milk. The effect is wonderful.

Drink a breakfast cupful of hot-milk before retiring, and a peaceful night's rest will be obtained. This is a hint to those who suffer from insomnia.

If you suffer from indigestion take one or two teaspoonfuls of pure glycerine in about half a wine glass of cold water, either before, with, or after food.

The water that has no taste is purest; the air that has no odor is freshest; and, of all the modifications of manner, the most generally pleasing is simplicity.

Keep a separate saucepan for cooking all green vegetables, etc., in; do not allow it to be used for stews, etc for no food material absorbs flavor more quickly than vegetables.

It is the custom in well-regulated houses not to merely renew the air, but to cause the air to blow through the house for a considerable time every day, when the weather permits it.

When washing flannel no soda should be used. The water must be lukewarm and well lathered with soap. Again, it is most important that good flannel should be neither mangled nor ironed.

Those with tender feet may be pleased to know that a hole punched on either side of patent leather boots or shoes just at the instep, about one inch from the sole, will, in walking, pump in the air, and tend to keep the feet cool.

To clean looking-glasses you must first wash the glass all over with lukewarm soap-suds and a sponge. When dry rub it with a buckskin and a little prepared chalk, finely powdered. A splendid gloss may be also given to glasses by rubbing quickly with newspapers.

Caramel sauce is a great addition to a plain milk pudding, or steamed custard. Put a handful of loaf sugar into a saucepan, add a little water, and set the pan on the fire till the caramel becomes a dark brown color. Add more boiling water to produce a coffee-colored liquor, flavor with canilla and the same is ready. Stir the sugar a little as it boils.

Rhubarb water is not so much drunk as it should be. It is a delicious beverage, and makes a nice change from ordinary summer drinks. Wipe, but do not peel, a large stalk of rhubarb, cut it into thin pieces; put these into a large jug; add a thin piece of lemon peel, and pour on it a quart of boiling water. When cool, but not cold, add sugar to taste. Keep it well covered until quite cold enough to drink.

## HINTS ON BUTTER MAKING.

In the first place it is necessary for the milk to be strained immediately and cooled as quickly as possible to get the most and best cream. This should be put in stone or granite vessels and kept sweet until a short time before churning, though some prefer butter made from sweet cream. But the majority of people ripen their cream, thus giving the butter its characteristic taste, and, too, more butter is obtained from ripened cream than cream churned while it is sweet.

For a dairy of but few cows sour skim milk is the best and most practical starter. For larger dairies artificial starters are very common and work much quicker. It should be well mixed through the cream, which is kept at a temperature of 60—65 degrees, and ripened in 12 to 24 hours. Well ripened cream will stir like thick paint and should be at a temperature of 56-60 degrees, though this varies with different cows and their feed. A few drops of butter color is quite necessary, especially during the winter months. Thirty minutes' churning is required for the average cream.

When the butter forms in kernels about as large as a kernel of wheat wash immediately and wash but once. About one and one-eighth ounces of salt to a pound of butter is the rule, but if the butter contains a great amount of water more salt is required. Work slightly and let stand until the next day, then give the final working, which is just enough to take out the streaks and most of the water.

## LICENSING RECORD.

There is probably no licensed house in London that has the record established by the Whitaker family, proprietors of Ye Old Blue Laste, Dorset Street, Fleet Street, London. The late Mr. James Whitaker, at the time of his death, had held a continuous license for forty-five years, and his son, Mr. Frank Whitaker, has just succeeded in reaching the half century. The house is over 200 years old.

## FISH LONGEVITY.

According to a recent writer there is now in the Imperial Aquarium of St. Petersburg a pike that first saw the light at the close of the fifteenth century. He still appears to be quite a young fellow, notwithstanding his centuries and his long captivity. The writer says that there is nothing very extraordinary in this case, and he mentions several other fishes in the same aquarium that are more than 150 years old.

# YOUNG FOLKS

## A JOKE ON A LITTLE PIG.

Strange as it may seem, there was once a little boy who was at the same time a little pig. His father and his mother were ashamed of him and never liked to take him with them when they went visiting. The boy didn't look like a pig,—oh, not in the least!—because his mother kept him ever so clean, and his hair was soft and curly.

When he was asleep, one would never have dreamed that he was a uig; and sometimes, when his mother tucked him in bed at night, the tears came as she thought how badly her only child acted when awake.

That boy wanted the best of everything,—the biggest orange, the largest piece of pie, the most candy; in fact, he acted exactly like a pig, although, as he grew older, he reminded one of a polite pig, if there ever was such an animal. When he was a little fellow, he used to squeal and fight if he couldn't have what he wanted, but his father cured him of that before he was three years old.

The little boy was seven when his Aunt Augusta Arlington gave a house party, and invited all the relatives. Aunt Augusta Arlington lived in the country, and the boy was delighted when the invitation came, until his mother shook her head and told him she guessed that her family better stay at home. He knew why she didn't want to go, and he promised his mother that he would try to be unselfish, if she would only trust him. So they went to the house party.

The very first night at Aunt Augusta Arlington's the little boy was tempted. On the supper table was a plate of cake exactly in front of him. The boy liked cake. He liked it so well he could scarcely eat his bread and butter, thinking how much he wanted the largest piece. Finally, after he had thought and thought about it, the boy noticed that the largest piece of cake on the plate was the one nearest to him. Then he rejoiced, because his mother had taught him that, when anything was passed, he must take the nearest piece.

Only one thing troubled the boy. Possibly the cake might not be passed to him first. As it happened, Aunt Augusta Arlington saw the boy looking wistfully at the cake, and told him to help himself, and pass the plate. Although the boy's mother was looking at him from across the table, he determined to take the biggest piece, and tell her afterward that he had to, because it was the nearest to him.

It was a queer-shaped piece of cake—curiously large at one end, and small at the other. It was really two pieces close together, but the boy didn't notice that until it was too late. Such a happy smiled lighted the mother's face when she saw her boy take the tiniest piece of cake on the plate. Of course, she didn't know it was a mistake, and, in a moment, when the boy recovered from his surprise, he smiled back at his mother.

Some way that tiny piece of cake tasted unusually good. The boy ate it slowly. It was so pleasant to have pleased his mother, even though he did it by mistake! The little boy decided that it was nicer than having the biggest piece of anything.

Before the party was over, Aunt Augusta Arlington called her nieces and nephews a flock of little lambs. She said there wasn't a single pig among them.

## SENSE OF DIRECTION.

A dog was once adopted by my father. He came from friends some 24 miles away; friends who wanted to be rid of him. Coming most of the way in the night, he was easily prevented from seeing the route over which he passed, and it would hardly seem that he could have even the most vague idea of the direction in which he was being driven. He had never been over this route before.

After he reached our home, he seemed tractable, affectionate and absolutely contented. But our experience with him was rebuked for some misdemeanor with slight punishment, which seemed to change his attitude toward us. He started in a southerly direction directly the opposite of that which he came, and no one of us could call him back. He disappeared over the top of a wooded hill back of the house, and all in vain were our explorations and our calls. This happened in the morning. Before night of the same day he was back in the town of Albany, Me., from whence he was taken.

An instance of similar sense of direction was the case of a lady of whom I knew, who, being very much annoyed by a certain toad which would burrow in her plant pots, sought to rid herself of him by repeated removals, the last one being half a mile away. Each time she soon found the toad again.

Still another case was that of a gentleman who wanted to banish a toad from his barn. He first placed him across the road in the ditch, but in a few hours found him again in the barn. Trying this again with no better sucess, he took the toad by a hind leg and threw him out across a pasture lot. The selfsame toad reappeared in the barn after a few hours. The man then carried him under cover into a neighboring orchard, still more remote, but the very next morning found him at his old post in the barn.

This melted the gentleman's heart, and he said, "Mr. Toad, if you like me as well as this, I shall never turn you off again."

A German photographer, when taking a picture of an old lady, places sheets of celluloid between the negative and the printing paper, thus producing an effect which hides the ravages of age.

Some men make opportunities for others to take advantage of.

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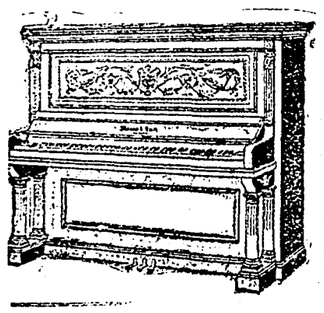

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THURSDAY, NOV. 10, 1904.


## *THE ELECTIONS.*

The elections are over and the Liberal party has been returned to power by an increased majority. The possibility of the government being returned by a small majority was conceded from the first, but that it would be returned by so large a majority was entirely unlooked for, even by our staunch Liberal friends themselves. One of the most regrettable features of the campaign is the defeat of Mr. Borden, the leader of the Conservative party. The loss to the Commons and to the country will be very great. That the Government has too large a majority for the good of the country there is no one who will deny. It has been the history of the past that a government so strong that it can absolutely override by its immense majority the fullest discussion of public measures is a danger to the welfare of the country, and in this connection the HERALD will reproduce from the Vancouver Province (Liberal) extracts from an editorial appearing under the caption "Danger in Large Mjaorities," in its issue of Saturday last, Nov. 5th:

"It is now conceded that the majority which the Government has already received is about seventy. * * *

"We imagine however, that the Liberals themselves will conclude that the country has considerably overshot the mark, and in its eagerness to express its confidence in the Government and endorse its policy has placed a power in the hands of the Liberal party which it is not right it should possess. That that power, extensive as it is, will be exercised with entire honesty by the Premier, cannot be questioned. The record of his whole political life is a guarantee of this. And that the majority of his colleagues in the Cabinet, if not all of them, are actuated by the same spirit of political integrity and zeal for the general public welfare it would be very improper to dispute; but while accepting all this with the frankest disposition, we think that the best element in the Liberal party will regret, as sincerely as the Conservatives could, that the majority is so overwhelming.

"A strong Government was indeed desirable, one which would be able to override captious criticism and brush aside unreasonable and perverse opposition, but with a majority of from twenty to twenty-five in a House of two hundred and fourteen members the Ministry would have been able to accomplish this satisfactorily, and it still would have been amenable to just criticism and sensitive to public opinion. * * *

The history of party Government everywhere demonstrates the danger to the best interests of the people which exists in granting to an administration the power of crushing, by means of an immense majority, the amplest discussion of public measures. There is thereby introduced into Parliament itself that spirit of prejudice and oppression which never fails to have its reflex action on the country. But it is not so much from party tyranny in Parliament that danger is to be feared, although this is by no means to be ignored. If it stopped at the autocratic imposition of measures, no matter how objectionable, the evil could easily be remedied at a future election by a more prudent exercise of the franchise by the people. The real danger strikes much deeper. It is in the opportunity which is given for the introduction of the spoils system, regarded in the widest interpretation of the word, that the great peril lies. . . . . "We are all quite well aware that a Ministry, no matter what its personality or what course it may pursue, will be blindly followed by the majority of its supporters in parliament and the danger always exists that, to take the mildest view of the case, a Government will sacrifice high principle to political expediency.

"Like Individuals, Governments, when once they possess power, desire to retain it, and that they will take means, and often improper means, to entrench themselves in office, we realize only too fully by the course which has been pursued by past administrations in our own Dominion, as well as in our provinces. This policy of entrenchment is intimately associated with the sacrifice of the rights and property of the people to individuals and corporations as well as with the appointment to office of men, for political considerations, and not by reason of merit, in all branches of the country's services. To resist the pressure of influential members of the party is often difficult for Governments; it is more difficult and less necessary, from the standpoint of expediency, when they are excessively powerful, for it is then they are in a position to make friends who will subsequently be of essential service to them.

"We all remember the dispairing cry of the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, undeniably one of the most honest as he was one of the ablest of Canada's Premiers, that he was forced to stand over the Treasury box with a shotgun in hand to ward off the political wolves of his own party. Political wolves exist to-day as they did between 1873 and 1878; and they will always exist in the Liberal, as in the Conservative party, and will never cease their ravening cry when spoils are in sight.

"We have, too, an example, in the present Government of Ontario, of the peril to the country's liberties through the opportunity, afforded by large majorities, of ministerial entrenchment. For years under Sir Oliver Mowat that policy was pursued not flagrantly, perhaps, but steadily and unchangeably, and it has enabled the Ross administration through eight years to defy the unquestionable desire of the people of that province for a change of Government. Premier Ross is to-day holding office not by the will of the electors, but as a gift from his astute predecessor.

"These are only some of the evils which are to be feared by the return to power of a party Government by such an immense majority as the Laurier administration has obtained, and this danger which is readily preceivable, may, even with the present Government, become a danger in practice as well as one in principle. . . . .

"It was pride and power that brought about the corruption of Lucifer, and he was the chiefest of the archangels and the son of the morning."

## *MACINTOSH STILL IN THE FIGHT.*

Notwithstanding reports to the contrary, candidate Mackintosh will stay in the race until the end. In this campaign he represents an issue—government ownership of railways and telegraphs—and by staying in the race, he gives the people a chance to vote, not for a man or a party, but for or against an issue that the people of Canada must meet, sooner or later.—Nelson Tribune.

## AN EXPERT OPINION

### Of Mining Properties in Fish River District — Camp will Bear Comparison with any on American Continent.

"In the Camborne camp you have one of the richest and best mining sections I ever saw. You have natural tunnel sites which make mining easy and inexpensive, all the timber required in a mine can be secured right at your tunnel's mouth, and the best of all you have within easy distance of any property in the camp, all the water power you want for operating your mines."

These words emanated from Mr. Newton W. Emmens, M.E., a mining expert from Pittsburg, Penn. Mr. Emmens came in here to examine the Silver Dollar group for the Elwood Tinworkers Mining Co. of Elwood, Indiana. Mr. Emmens holds a great opinion of the Silver Dollar. He spent several days on the ground and went into the minutest detail, and as a result is convinced that with proper management the property will make a valuable producing mine.

On Mohawk creek he found surface showings as rich as he ever saw anywhere, and he likened them to the properties found on the Mother Lode lead in California. Mr. Emmens during his ten-day stay visited all the important properties of the camp. On Menhenick creek he examined the Independence and Nelson group and was greatly taken up with the appearance of these two properties. He visited the Eva and Oyster-Criterion mines on Lexington mountain and gave it as his opinion that these properties with good management are sure to become dividend payers. He was surprised at the amount of development work that has been done on the Eva, and stated that the mine warranted the installation of thirty more stamps in the mill. According to Mr. Emmens, the Eva is in excellent shape and he felt justified in predicting that the leads would be found just as rich, if not richer, at 1,000 feet as they now are at the 400-foot level, the deepest workings. He found the leads in the camp to be true fissure veins cutting the formation clean and without a fault. Mr. Emmens was so satisfied with the results of his examination that he did not hesitate in giving his opinion and stating that the ultimate future of this camp is beyond conception.

Two months ago he did not know there was such a place as the Camborne camp in existence and expressed surprise that such a rich section should be so little known. But it is his intention to do his share in bringing the district to the front and will most likely come back next summer in the interests of some of his eastern clients. Mr. Emmens has no doubts that capital will before long be directing its attention to this camp and attributes the dearth in that agency to the youth and obscurity of the camp.

"However," said Mr. Emmens in conclusion, "I'll wager that you'll see a lively and substantial mining camp in here that will bear comparison with any similiar camp on the American continent, and that time is not so very distant either."—Camborne Miner.

## Who Got the Lead Bounty

During the last provincial campaign it was hurrah for Retallack he is the man who secured the bounty for the lead producers, now W. A. Galliher is running for political honors, the same party goes back on friend Retallack and shouts hurrah for Galliher, he is the man who saved the country by getting the lead bounty. Dr. Sinclair, the Rossland Liberal, laid claims to a senatorship because he was the man who secured the lead bounty. John Keen, the president of the B. C. Mining Association, will be the next man who will claim that enviable position. As a matter of fact no individual can claim the credit, it was secured by the people of the Kootenays who are demanding relief and if any individual credit is given there are dozens of men who done just as much as the ones mentioned. When the proposal to protect our lead industry first came up in the house, W. A. Galliher asked for a protective tariff on the manufactures of lead and when asked by the minister of finance if a duty of 2½ cents per pound would be sufficient was satisfied but when a resolution was brought in by Mr. Borden to that effect Mr. Galliher voted against it after he had practically acknowledged that a protective tariff wat the right thing. Consistency thou art a jewel.—Trout Lake Topic.

## Bad Coin.

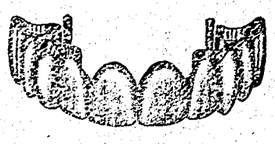
Coins of the Straits Settlements and Hong Kong are circulating to some extent in Rossland and in this district generally being accepted by merchants at their face value. It is stated that they are being sent into the interior by some sharpers at the coast, who buy them at 53 cents on the dollar of their face value and palm them off on unsuspecting people at full value. They will not pass current in coast cities, and banks will not accept them anywhere, Those who do accept them at their face value may therefore count on being loaded up with them. The chance of loss is increased by taking the Straits Settlements or Hong Kong 20 cent piece for a quarter, as that coin is intrinsically worth only a little over 10 cents. Several years ago two unscrupulous travellers bought up some $5,000 of the coins in the east and unloaded them on the unwary people in Victoria and Vancouver. They paid for the silver at that time less than 50 cents on the dollar in gold and therefore made a handsome profit by passing them off at par. The coins were a nuisance to coast merchants for a considerable time. If they are allowed to circulate at par in the interior plenty of them will be sure to float this way.

## Mr. Mackintosh's Meetings.

Mr. C. H. Mackintosh, Conservative candidate in Kootenay, will address the electors at the following places on the following dates:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Michel | Thursday | " 10th |
| Fort Steele | Friday | " 11th |
| Along Columbia | Saturday, Nov. | 12th |
| to Golden | Tuesday | " 15th |
| Revelstoke | Wednesday | " 16th |
| Arrowhead | Thursday | " 17th |

In addition to the above, public meetings will be held at different points throughout the Riding, to be addressed by different spea ers.

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T. H. BAKER, President. H. COOKE, Secretary.

LOYAL ORANGE LODGE No. 1658

Regular meetings are held in the Oddfellow's Hall on the Third Friday of each month, at 8 p.m. sharp. Visiting brethren cordially invited

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

KOOTENAY STAR, L. B. P.

Meets on First Tuesday of every month, in I. O. O. F. Hall.

J. ACHESON, W. P.
J. H. ARMSTRONG, Rec.

Cold Range Lodge, K. of P., No. 26, Revelstoke, B. C.,

MEETS EVERY WEDNESDAY in Oddfellows' Hall at 8 o'clock. Visiting Knights are cordially invited.

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

Camp Mountain View, C. W. O. W.

Meets in Selkirk Hall every Second and Fourth Friday of each month at 8 p. m. Visiting Choppers cordially invited to attend.

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Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
Solicitors for Imperial Bank of Canada.
Company funds to loan at 8 per cent.
FIRST STREET, Revelstoke B. C.


**MOSCROP BROS.**

Plumbing, Steam and Hot Water Heating, Electric Wiring & Bell Works.

Pipes, Valves and Fittings.

Second St., REVELSTOKE, B.C.


Lime For Sale.

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

E. C. FROMEY.


**H. W. Edwards, Taxidermist.**

DEER HEADS, BIRDS, ANIMALS MOUNTED.

REVELSTOKE, - - B. C


**For Sale by Tender.**

The City Council is prepared to receive Tenders for the purchase of the old school building standing in the south west corner of the grounds.

The purchaser will be required to move the building away within two weeks from date of purchase.

Each tender must be accompanied by a marked cheque (payable to the City Treasurer) for the amount offered.

Tenders to reach the undersigned on or before Nov. 4, 1904.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

H. FLOYD, City Clerk.

Dated Oct. 26th, 1904.

VICTORIA REGINA DOMINION

**Revelstoke Assessment District**

TAKE NOTICE that I shall hold a Court of Revision and Appeal, under the Assessment Act, 1903, for the Revelstoke Assessment District, on Monday, the twenty-eighth day of November, 1904, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House, Revelstoke.

Dated at Revelstoke, this 1st day of November, 1904.

CHAS. M. FIELD,
Judge of the Court of Revision & Appeal, Revelstoke Assessment District of West Kootenay.

**NOTICE.**

After Nov. 1st, 1904, the Sunday trips of the Steamer "Geo. F. Piper," between Comaplix, Beaton & Arrowhead, will be discontinued until further notice.

EMPIRE LUMBER CO., LTD.
A. F. Dudgeon, Manager.


# Wood

**FOR SALE!!**

CALL AT THE

**Empire Lumber Co.'s Office**

# ITS A REST FOR YOUR EYES

To wear good glasses. To those who have to work and feel that their eyes are continually aching from that cause should wear a pair. The trouble is that the majority of people do not know that the right glasses will give that needed rest.

WE WILL EXAMINE YOUR EYES FREE OF CHARGE, and if you feel that you are justified in wearing glasses we can fit you. A large quantity always in stock.

**E. M. ALLUM,** WATCHMAKER, AND OPTICIAN

DON'T SUFFER ANY LONGER

Have Your EYES

**Free Examination**

**J. GUY BARBER, - Jeweller, Optician**

REAL ESTATE AGENTS. CONVEYANCING NOTARIES PUBLIC

# SIBBALD & FIELD

AGENTS FOR { C.P.R. Townsite, Mara Townsite, Gerrard Townsite.

AGENTS FOR { Fire and Life Insurance Companies—only Reliable Ones.

AGENTS FOR—Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation

COAL MERCHANT—Comox.

**First treet, - Op. Macdonald & Monteith's**

# WM. FLEMING,

**Wholesale & Retail Meat Merchant.**

**Fish and Game in Season.**

**First Street, - Revelstoke, B. C.**

REOPENED REMODELED

# Palace Restaurant

**Two Doors South of the New Imperial Bank**

Premises formerly occupied by Union Restaurant.

**Mrs. McKitrick, Manageress.**

Open at all hours. Short Orders tastefully served.

**Meal Tickets Issued. Terms Moderate.**

# P. BURNS & CO'Y.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers

PRIME BEEF. PORK. MUTTON SAUSAGE.
FISH AND GAME IN SEASON.

# New Goods

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.

# It is Up to William Galliher!

At Fernie, a few nights since, according to the Nelson NEWS, Mr. William Galliher, the "Liberal" candidate for Kootenay solemnly declared that he "advocated" protection on lumber! Could deception further go? He may have privately spoken to a Minister about it; but **He Voted Against Protection to Canadian Industries.** Perhaps he will read his speech (if he made any) and also tell the people where the vote was—when he visits various points!

## Mr. Galliher Voted Against Every Resolution Favoring Protection to Kootenay Industries!

What about protection and fostering of our Iron and Steel Industries? Mr. Galliher **voted against** adequate protection for this industry, one that would boom the Kootenay country.

Again, William Galliher in 1903 demanded the Dingley Tariff rates (2⅛ cents per lb.) on lead to save Slocan and other districts. But when it came to a vote—he **voted against adequate protection for our mining industries.**

Perhaps he will say why our lead producers were forced to be satisfied with a "bounty," while the big concern at Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, was vouchsafed a duty of $7 per ton. Of course Mr. Galliher favored that.—It was a big corporation!

Where are the votes of William Galliher in favor of protection on lumber and lead and iron and steel manufactures to be found? Produce them, Mr. William Galliher! **You cannot!**

What about William Galliher's vote against giving preference to British subjects in the matter of employment on the Grand Trunk Pacific? Come, Mr. William Galliher, how did you vote. Not how did you speak? Well, you did not even speak!

We can produce a score of votes recorded by Mr. Galliher, each one against the interests of his constituents. Take from 1901 to 1904 and the Votes and Proceedings (official), show that out of **seventy-five votes** recorded by others William Galliher was present at **only twenty-four** votes!

## Now, Mr. Galliher, it is Up to You!

**It is up to you** to explain to the toiler why you voted down a resolution moved on the 28th of April, 1902, (page 307, Votes and Proceedings of Parliament)—**"that the minimum wage to be paid to trackmen and other laborers on the Government system of railways should be at least $1.50 per day."** Why did you oppose the interests of the working man? Are not his muscles his capital?

**It is up to you** to explain why you voted down (1903) a motion calling upon the Government to protect the miners of Yukon against the monopoly given to the Treadgold Company? Only the exertions of the people stopped it.

**It is up to you** to explain, if you can, why you voted (26th April, 1904) against Mr. Clarke's motion in favor of the people owning their own Railway across the continent, also **against Mr. Borden's motion to the same effect?**

## You could not trust the People, now you ask their Votes.

**It is up to you** to explain why, on the 20th of April (1904), you voted against the proposition that before granting further concessions to the Grand Trunk Pacific, the Government "should first seek the advice of independent experts," and thus protect the electors of Kootenay and other constituencies?

**It is up to you** to explain, why on the 10th of May, you voted against the Grand Trunk Pacific being required to hand over to Canada certain stocks, in lieu of aid granted that enterprise?

**It is up to you** to explain why you favored the sum of $25,000,000 in stock being given to the Grand Trunk, to be owned and disposed of by them? It was usurous interest, and you favored the big corporation!

**It is up to you** to give reasons for these disgraceful and unpatriotic votes.

**It is up to you** to explain why you had the Kootenay election deferred and represented to Parliament that the country was in such a bad condition, the ballot boxes could not be delivered in time! "Loaded dice" surely!

**It is up to you** to explain why you professed to desire the election should take place on the same day as the general election—then **voted against** Mr. Alcorn's motion that nomination should be one week earlier in Kootenay Division? This would have solved the problem—but you were not sincere!

**It is up to you, then** to shew that you have not been the bond slave of big corporations and the pliant tool of Ottawa Ministers. When you attempt this, **Produce the Records** of the Country—**Produce the Votes and Proceedings of the House of Commons of Canada.**

**Give an Account of Your Stewardship—Not a Lecture on the Grand Trunk Pacific!**

---

# Call and See Our Scotch Tweeds

Before you place your Order for a Fall Suit.

We also carry the Best Lines of Worsteds and Serges in the market. PRICES RIGHT!

Latest Styles and Fit Guaranteed.
WE USE THE UNION LABEL.

**G. A. SCOTT, - Mackenzie Avenue**

---

# HOMES FURNISHED ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS

# FURNITURE

Another Carload of Furniture just arrived.

Carpets, Linoleums, Oilcloths, etc.

Sewing Machines.

Heintzman Pianos

**R. HOWSON & CO., FURNITURE DEALERS, EMBALNERS**

---

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, 1899.

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

HENRY WILCOX, Co owner.

---

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 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.

---

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of OLAF B. HANSEN, deceased,

and

In the matter of the "Official Administrator's Act."

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that by order of His Honor Andrew Leamy, County Judge, dated the 12th day of October, 1904, George Smith McCarter, Official Administrator for that part of Kootenay County comprised within the Revelstoke Electoral District, has been granted letters of administration, to administer all and singular the estate of Olaf B. Hansen, deceased, intestate.

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

GEORGE SMITH McCARTER,
Official Administrator.

Dated the 19th day of October, 1904

---

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Licence Inspector for a transfer of licence from the Home Hotel, to the Pavilion Hotel Goldfields.

R. F. PERRY.

Dated October 20th, 1904.

---

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days from date I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the west side of Upper Arrow Lake, and about 3¼ miles south of Bannock Point:

Commencing at a post situated on the banks of the lake, thence south 80 chains, (following the meanderings of the shore) thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 21st day of October, 1904.

ROBERT SANDERSON.

---

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 $46, 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

---

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 West Kootenay district:

Commencing at a post marked "D. Dewar's north east corner post," thence 40 chains south, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 160 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated this 22nd day of October, 1904.

D. DEWAR.

---

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 West Kootenay district:

Commencing at a post marked "J. H. Robinson's north east corner post," thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 160 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated this 22nd day of October, 1904.

J. H. ROBINSON.

---

# NEW FALL SUITINGS

Our method of selection insures the most satisfactory results to our patrons.

*By getting your Clothing from us* is a guarantee that you get the best in style, fit and finish.

## M. A. WILSON,

Graduate of Mitchell's School of Garment Cutting, New York.
Establishment—Next Taylor Block.

---

**PELLEW-HARVEY, BRYANT & GILMAN**
Mining Engineers and Assayers,

VANCOUVER, B.C. Established 1890

**ASSAY WORK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS UNDERTAKEN.**

Tests made up to 2,000 lbs.
A specialty made of checking Smelter Pulps.
Samples from the Interior by mail or express promptly attended to.
Correspondence solicited.

**VANCOUVER, B. C.**

---

## Massage Treatment

**DR. J. O'CONNOR**
FIRST STREET

Patients Visited at Their Homes By Appointment

**Turkish Baths, $1.00**

---

# C. J. Wilkes

**MACHINIST & BLACKSMITH**

All Kinds of Jobbing Work Done.

**Lathe work a Specialty**

**Opposite Salvation Army FIRST STREET.**

**Licensed Auctioneer for the City of Revelstoke.**

---

# Wood and Coal For Sale

The undersigned is prepared to fill all orders for wood and coal in future.
Orders to be left at W. M. Lawrence's Hardware Store or with the undersigned.

**Swan Carlson**

---

# Jas. I. Woodrow BUTCHER

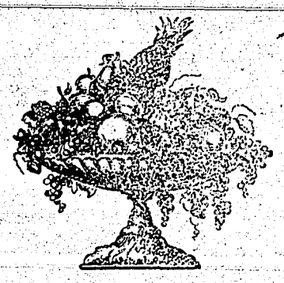
Retail Dealer in—
Beef, Pork,
Mutton, Etc.
Fish and Game in Season....

All orders promptly filled.

Corner Douglas King Streets. REVELSTOKE, B.C

---

**HOBSON & BELL**



**BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS**
Fresh and Complete Line of Groceries.

---

**FANCY CAKES AND CONFECTIONERY**

If you want the above we can supply you with anything in this line.

TRY OUR WHOLESOME

**White and Brown Bread Scones and Buns**

Dances and Private Parties Catered To. Full Stock of Excellent Candies.

**A. E. BENNISON,**
Mackenzie Avenue.

---

# It Pays to Advertise in The Herald

---

# 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

Ably furnished with the Choicest the Market affords.

**BEST WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS**

Large, Light bedrooms.
Rates $1 a day.
Monthly Rate.

**J. Albert Stone, · Prop.**

---

# HORACE MANNING

**LICENSED AUCTIONEER**

Is prepared to handle Auction Sales of every description.

For terms apply to
**H. MANNING, Mackenzie Ave.**
REVELSTOKE, B. C.

---

# Cleveland Bicycles

FROM $45.00

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

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

## Cycle Depot

**Back of Roy Smythe's Tobacco Store.**

---

# ..Silverware..

Raymond Sewing Machines

New designs for Cushion Tops, Tinted Centrepieces, Large Collar designs.

Materials for Duchess, Arabi-Battenburg na and Point Lace.

**Mrs. Boak, Cowan Block.**

---

**KING'S COLLEGE SCHOOL**

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

**INTELLECTUAL, MORAL AND PHYSICAL TRAINING.**

It has met with remarkable success in

**COMPETITIVE EXAMINATIONS AND ATHLETICS,**

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

---

# FOR SALE!!

Greenhouse and Market Garden

**AT A BARGAIN PRICE**

Contains Four Acres, House and Outbuildings, Large Greenhouse, Etc. Will be sold cheap for Cash.

Call for particulars at the HERALD Office.

---

**FOR SALE**

**—At a Bargain if Sold This Month—**

ONE RESIDENCE

In Central Part of the City, and One Lot 50 x 100.

A GOOD RANCHE

80 Acres, close to town, 35 acres of which can be easily cleared. Suitable for Hay and Mixed Farming. Apply for particulars at HERALD Office.

---

# UNION HOTEL

**FIRST CLASS $2 PER DAY HOUSE**

**Choice Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.**

**J. LAUGHTON, Prop.** First Street.

---

# BRITISH COLUMBIA ILLUSTRATED

**CONTAINING 160 VIEWS,** Illustrating the Boundless Resources of the **RICHEST PROVINCE IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE;** its coal, oil, and timber; its fisheries on sea, lake and river; its mineral and agricultural resources; its cities and towns; its river, lake and mountain scenery, especially illustrating its great mining development, with views of all the principal mines, mills, smelters, etc. **Sent Post Free on Receipt of Price $1.00 and $1.50.**

ADDRESS **JAMES LAWLER,**
ROSSLAND, B. C.

The largest advertisers in and for British Columbia.

---

**Best Buy in B. C. Canada, at 15 cents**

**Greatest Gold Discovery of the Age is in B. C.**

---

# THE BIG FOUR

CONSOLIDATED GOLD MINES, LIMITED.
Capital $625,000 of which 35 per cent. in Shares now in Treasury. Shares fully paid and non-assessable.

*Mines directly west of the Le Roi and Le Roi No. 2, War Eagle and Centre Star, four of the largest gold-copper mines in the world, all of which have paid large dividends.*

☞Same identical ore and veins now in sight on the BIG FOUR. Large ore bodies.

Assays from $5 to $800 in gold, copper, silver, etc. *Very rich display as* now on exhibition in the city ore exhibit, causing wide comment.

We have nearly two miles of railway on BIG FOUR property with water and timber in abundance.

Rossland's ore shipments for 1902, 350,000 tons. Shipped for 1903, about 410,000 tons. Total value of Rossland ores mined, $27,000,000.

Rossland's large ore bodies are a great success with the concentration system of ore reduction. $3.00 ore now pays to mine as now proved by the latest reports and dividends.

No less than 100 shares sold. Shares can be had on instalment plan, payments monthly. Twenty per cent. cash, balance within a year.

Company has no debts or liabilities, and a full force of men working.

REFERENCES—The Hon. Mayor, Gold Commissioner, Postmaster or any bank or business man in the city.

There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood,
leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life is bound in shallows and in miseries.

**Please Note Price at 15c. Per Share for One Month**

Any amount less than $1 send by postoffice or express money order; over this amount, by Bank Draft to Secretary to BIG FOUR CONSOLIDATED GOLD MINES, LIMITED, Rossland, B. C., Canada.

☞Order Blanks and our most comprehensive and complete Illustrated Prospectus showing all Rossland mines and giving valuable information, with Maps and Reports from Mining Engineers, sent only to investors or those desiring to invest.

---

# CITY LIVERY STABLES

First-Class Livery and Feed Stables, Saddle Horses.

Single and Double Rigs for Hire on Reasonable Terms. Turned out Clean and Neat.

Express, Delivery and Draying a Specialty.

## DRY WOOD FOR SALE

Orders left here for Firewood promptly filled.
Dry Fir, Hemlock and Cedar.
Get Your Winter's Wood Now.

## Chas. Turnross, Prop

RAILWAY STREET.

---

# HOTEL VICTORIA

One of the best and commodious hotels in the City . . . . . .
Free Bus meets all trains
Hourly Street Car.

**W. M. Brown, Prop. Front Street** **Fare 10 Cents.**

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**THE REVELSTOKE WINE & SPIRIT CO.**
LIMITED.

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS.

**Manufacturers of Aerated Waters**

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

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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.

# A DYING PROMISE

## OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XXXII.—(Continued.)

She received him in a conservatory, a pleasant contrast to the snowy out-door world, with its palms, orange-trees, oleanders, and semi-tropical flowers which reminded him of his last meeting with Ada Maynard. "Never let me regret," he seemed to hear Ada say in her moving voice. "It is easy enough to die. Living is the hard part."

"Oh!" thought Clara, rising from the silk and gold oriental stuffs covering a low divan-like seat beneath a palm near a fountain, and seeing the strong, lance-straight figure, the bronzed face and straightforward gaze, "she might have been content. She might have left my darling to me."

Then she told Philip, that, having introduced Jessie to that house, she felt in some degree responsible for her, and wished to explain to her guardian, as far as she knew, all that had occurred before the sudden disappearance. She described the intimacy which had so suddenly sprung up, in her own fashion, and dwelt upon Jessie's charm and intellect in a way that surprised Philip. "I had heard reports," she said, "that I did not believe. Jessie seemed so artless, spoke so openly of her engagement showed me your portrait. Who could believe wrong of her?"

"Who indeed?" echoed Philip, gloomily.

"It was not until July," she continued, "that my suspicions were aroused."

"So long ago?"

"Aroused and confirmed at once," she went on. "Arriving unexpectly at Marwell one evening, I surprised an interview in the gallery."

"Oh!" cried Philip, "why was I not told in time?"

"No one but Miss Medway was in the house at the time. The scene was painful in the extreme. Still, I hoped it might be nothing more than girlish vanity. I afterward spoke seriously to her, pointing out the—the danger of such an intimacy. It was then, Captain Randal, that I discovered how greatly I had been mistaken in a girl I had thought so sweet and guileless. I saw at once that it was he who needed protection from a consummate actress and schemer. She knew perfectly what she was about. But she over-reached herself—I am afraid I pain you, shall I stop? Well, it is best you should know all—she will never now, as she intended be mistress of Marwell Court."

"How do you know? What do you know, Miss Lonsdale—let me know all, no matter what. Only speak out."

"Listen, then," she replied. "They met on the afternoon before her disappearance. I took shelter from a storm in a shed in the plantations not far from the keeper's lodge. It was dark from the storm. I was invisible, probably. Two people came running in—my cousin and Jessie. They were too much preoccupied to observe that they were not alone. Their conversation appeared to be of absorbing interest. But afterward, when the storm abated, I could not help overhearing."

"You did not betray your presence?"

"What right had I to suppose that their meeting was secret?" she said. "She is under age. I am her guardian. It is right and just to her that I should know," he added.

"That is precisely why I am telling you," she said, coldly, "I could not help hearing him explain why he could not marry her——"

"Oh!" cried Philip, "not that!"

"Could not marry her legally. He pointed out from what I could not help gathering—Captain Randal I am paining you, but I think it better that you should hear all, as I perceive you still have doubts——"

He assented with a silent gesture. "He reminded her that it was too late to draw back——"

"No, no, oh, no!" he said; "but were there no details of this flight?"

"She was to go to Cleeve by the carrier, and leave him a mile from the town; then a carriage would be waiting, and he would join her."

"And you knew this and did not prevent it? Oh, Miss Lonsdale!"

"How could I?" she replied, plaintively. "Do you think it a pleasant thing for me to have to tell you this? I had vainly warned her once. When I heard of her actual disappearance, I thought that the kindest thing I could do was to be silent, the mischief being done."

"And yet you tell me."

"Surely you have a right to know; I would have told you then had you been at hand."

"And you tell this out of consideration to me—a stranger."

"Certainly not. But you will, I know, seek to find her. Mrs. Plummer would shut her doors in her face. And I was deeply attached to poor Jessie, remember."

"Did you ever give her presents?" he asked.

"Yes, a few books."

"Nothing else?"

"Nothing whatever."

"I am afraid," he said, "that I have received your intelligence churlishly. The matter is too desperate for civility. But I do thank you."

"If it is pain for you to hear," she sighed, "for me to tell it is—ah!—Captain Randal," she added hastily in a calmer tone, "I have one request to make in return for my communication. What has just passed between us must go no further. On your honor."

"If I find it necessary to publish the facts, which you may be very sure I shall not do unnecessarily," he replied after some consideration, "I promise faithfully that your name shall not be mentioned."

Then he left her

He went over the old ground which had been already taken at Jessie's disappearance.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

No more time was wasted at Cleeve. Leaving Roger Plummer and even Mr. Ingleby in happy ignorance of the latest intelligence of Jessie, Philip, appeared at Claude Medway's house in town the second morning after his visit to Marwell.

He was shown into a room near the door, opening into the small hall, while a servant took his card in. The door being left ajar, he could hear all that passed there.

"No use," a servant was saying to a pallid, disreputable, elderly man whom he had observed on entering, "Orders strict. As much as my place is worth. The captain won't see you, out or in. You'd better be off."

"He must see me," he said, "I have to meet a bill, and haven't a blessed shilling in the world."

"Walker," returned the servant impatiently. "Come, hook it, will you? He's said he'll see you Wednesday."

"Only a minute," the shabby suppliant whined with maudlin tears; "may you never know, young man, what it is to want——"

"Come, stow it and be off, and take and write what you want to the governor," cried the servant, losing patience and bundling him unceremoniously out of doors after a slight scuffle. "If there's much more of this, Charles, I give warning." He grumbled to the servant who had taken Philip's card and was returning to show him upstairs. "If the captain wants to have respectable servants, he must be more select in his acquaintance. Like his cheek to expect a man of my standing to open the door to half the blackguards in London."

Claude Medway was sitting at breakfast in a first floor room looking out over Hyde Park, which was illuminated this morning by some gleams of wintry sunlight. His face brightened at the sight of Philip's card.

Philip was even more surprised at the change in Claude. At least ten years seemed to have cast their shadow over Claude Medway's haggard face, his sunken eyes had a harassed gaze, his manner had not the old assurance, he looked like one who has passed through desparate mental anguish. And yet things had gone well with him. Marwell Court was no longer in danger as an old aunt had died suddenly, leaving behind all her fortune. Philip had heard of his disappearance from club life as well as from the service, he had been living in seclusion, nobody knew where, ever since before the golden shower descended upon him.

Philip did appear to see the hand offered him. "Yes," he replied, "my coming home was sudden and unpremeditated. I came at a moment's warning in consequence of what I heard concerning my ward and adopt-sister, Miss Jessie Meade. Where is she?"

The momentary radiance died from Claude Medway's face. "Is it possible that you do not know?" he returned. "She did not tell you?"

"Certainly not. I am here to ask where she is. I am one of her guardians and she is under age. This is a very serious affair, Captain Medway. This young lady has been missing for nearly three months and her friends have been unable to find any trace of her."

"It is both sad and serious," Claude replied: "to me it is, and has been a subject for deep regret. But why, may I ask, do you come to me for information?"

"For the simple reason that you are the only person in a position to give it."

"And what leads you to that supposition?" he asked quietly.

"I know perhaps more than you think. I have seen Sally Samson and heard all."

"Who is Sally Samson?"

"This man is a good actor," thought Philip, almost aghast at his tranquil way of putting the question.

"Do you expect me to believe, that you know nothing of the ark on the river's bank?" he said, sternly.

"I know the ark well," Claude replied; an old woman lives there and ferries people across. Is that your Sally Samson? What of her?"

"Only that she told me the true story of the handkerchief."

"The handkerchief—Ah!" his face quivered slightly. "And what of it?"

"It is unnecessary to tell what you know too well," Philip said, impatiently. "Let us have no beating about the bush. Tell me at once where Jessie is. You cannot expect to blind me as you have blinded others. I have evidence, solid evidence, to justify legal proceedings. I have not yet consulted lawyers—I only landed three days since—but I shall do so at once unless you satisfy me by producing her. I don't know much about law, but it strikes me that abduction is rather a serious affair. I am nearly sure that with or without consent, carrying off a minor is abduction."

Claude looked at Philip with dumb surprise, then he turned from him and took a few turns in the room.

"Pray take a seat," he said at last, but Philip preferred to stand.

"It is not very easy," said Claude, "to abduct a young lady fully grown, and in possession of all her faculties in a thickly populated country lined with railways. You cannot surely mean to insult your sister by supposing her capable of running away with me. You, who have known her all her life."

"You do yourself injustice," Philip returned; "to a young girl quite ignorant of the world, a secret marriage with a man like you, though not strictly right, would not appear so very great a degradation."

"You think, then, that I have married her?" he asked with a peculiar emphasis.

"Heaven only knows what you have done. I know that you have taken her away, and I don't think she would have gone unless beguiled by at least a promised marriage."

"You are right, if I may judge from my slight acquaintance with Miss Meade, whom to know was to respect, he returned gravely. "Look here, Randal," he added, in a less formal manner, "I'm awfully sorry for you. You're hard hit and fling out against everybody; if you weren't you wouldn't dare say what you are saying. You have got it into your head, Heaven knows how, that I am at the bottom of this—" here there was a faint quiver in his voice, "this poor girl's disappearance. You are wrong. I will tell you, just to clear your mind, what I know of her. I met her at my father's house, as the friend and companion of my sister and my cousin, Miss Lonsdale. Of course I admired and liked her—why I believe our people thought it a pleasure to open a door for her—my father, my sister, and my cousin were enthusiastic about her beauty, her talents, and her sweetness, she was very tender and kind to my invalid sister. The Inglebys were fond of her. I met her at their house once or twice. I have heard Miss Meade allude to her engagement to you. Once, she read bits of one of your letters to my sister—about the Fall of Lucknow. My father, too, had spoken of the engagement, and of course we are personally interested in all that concerns one—well! considering the—Ah! the family—but I need not touch up that——"

"You had better not," thought Philip.

"I am no saint," continued Claude, rather superfluously, Philip considered, "but I could not insult—in fact, if I ever saw a true lady and one whose presence commanded respect, it was Miss Meade."

"Fine words! But this did not prevent you compromising her by walking alone in woods with her."

"And you believe all that village wives' cackle? It is true that I have met Miss Meade walking in our own plantations. As she was in the habit of walking alone, having no chaperon, it was not remarkable. I have met her walking alone with Ingleby, too; I saw no harm in it."

"Plausible, but it won't do. How do you account for the mysterious and complete disappearance?"

He turned away with a pained look.

"I have heard since," he replied at last, "that she had much trouble for one so young. She was utterly alone, among people incapable of understanding her. She was high-spirited and sensitive. These miserable scandals had come to her ears, she had been cruelly and unwarrantably insulted by coarse and stupid wretches unfit to—Whether her reason gave way, or whether it was an accident, we shall never know, but of this I am sure—you will see your sister no more on earth."

"That is a lie," Philip cried at last; "you cannot hide her long in a country like this. Unless, indeed, you have taken her abroad."

"You are mad," Claude returned with cold contempt.

"Not mad enough to believe all this," Philip flashed out. "I know that you met her and had a secret understanding with her from the first. That you took advantage of your sister's infirmity to make love to her. That you were once surprised when your sister was asleep——"

"By my cousin; could she expect Miss Meade to leave off reading aloud and wake my sister, and me to stump heavily away in search of another chaperon than the sleeping child——"

"—— I know that you gave her jewels and money—I have evidence—"

"Then you know more than I do," replied Claude, quietly. "Besides you insult her by the assumption."

"That you were alone with her the day before her disappearance, that you distressed her exceedingly, telling her that it was too late to draw back, that you then arranged the details of her flight, her leaving the carrier within a mile of the town at Wellow Cross and turning down toward the river, where the handkerchief farce was gone through——"

"If, as you say," interrupted Claude, with a singular expression in his dilating eyes, "I met the lady alone in the storm, who but herself could have told you of the supposed conversation?"

"That remains to be seen," returned Philip. "Sally Samson herself told me that she rowed Jessie with her luggage—by the way, even ladies don't usually take luggage when committing suicide—to Lynmouth, and saw her on board the boat which catches the three o'clock express to Waterloo."

"Did Miss Meade carry her luggage from the carrier's cart to the ark?" he interrupted, with what Philip thought well-feigned interest.

"That part was well managed. Sally's nephew fetched it from the inn where it was left to be called for. You cannot deny that on the same day you pretended to be called unexpectedly to London, that you drove to Cleeve station in a dog-cart with only a groom, whom you left behind at the station. That you caught the boat at Lynmouth—even the boat's name is known, The Lord of the Isles—and that you travelled by the three o'clock express to Waterloo."

"I drove to Cleeve and took the train; I went in the Lord of the Isles and caught the three express to Waterloo, all that is true; but I travelled alone. Ingleby went by the same express, the train was long, I did not see him, he did not see me, and unless he is an unusually powerful liar, he did not see Miss Meade."

"You would, of course, have prevented that."

"What was the price of Sally Samson's valuable information? My dear fellow, you must be uncommonly green if you can swallow all that an old woman will yarn you for half a sovereign—uncommonly green."

"If you did not think me very green you would not expect me to believe that you do not know where Jessie Meade is. You have done a very cruel and cowardly thing, Claude Medway. You have fatally injured one who had special claims on the consideration of every man with a spark of true manliness in him. One whose youth, innocence, orphanhood and utter defencelessness—I will not say sex, because that, which ought to constitute a claim to men's protection, is but too often regarded as a bait to their lawlessness—one whose peculiar position, her nearest friend and natural protector being six thousand miles away—but I don't speak of my own wrongs, although you knew of our relationship and of the impossibility of my attending to private duties at such a time and although a soldier might be expected to feel that keenly—I tell you, I scorn to speak of my own wrong," repeated Philip, quivering with indignation—"but her friendless and defenceless condition, not to mention her engagement to me, to whom you have always affected a friendliness, I have never sought or wished—should have made her sacred. Give back my sister, Claude Medway, give me back the defenceless creature her dying father trusted to me, and so make tardy reparation for an irreparable wrong."

"I have told you," Claude said at last, in a dry thin voice, "that I do do know where the lady is; I am not responsible for her. I can say no more."

"Then take the consequences," cried Philip, throwing his card on the table. "There is my address, if you should think better of your refusal upon reflection."

"You mean to go to law," returned Claude. "Think twice first. Do not hastily drag her name in the dust! The dead own nothing but name and memory, remember. Do not rob her of that one possession."

"Living or dead," Philip, said sternly, "she had but her name, and of that she has already been most basely robbed."

"You can do her no good," Claude said at last, moistening his stiff, dry lips before he could speak; "a woman's name and fame vanish before the breath of men's lips."

"That is for your consideration," Philip replied, coldly. "I shall refrain from legal proceedings the moment I see her."

So saying he left the room and the house.

"It is too much," Claude murmured to himself, "that Jessie should suffer! She was all the world to him. He cared for her as I do for little Ethel. She was fond of him. Philip would consent to our marriage indeed. There is good stuff in this poor Philip. But he must not go to law, I must tell him all first."

He turned Sally Samson's story over and over in his mind and thought it was probable, especially in connection with the luggage. The Plummers and Philip no doubt knew exactly of what that luggage consisted. There had never been the slightest doubt but that the luggage disappeared, and now there was a clue to its destination. It had at least been traced to the Lynmouth boat; but how did Philip know of the meeting in the park shed? Had Jessie in her agitation unguardedly told something of that on reaching home in the storm? Philip's imagination might have furnished the details, the outline given.

All of a sudden a thought struck like lightning through him. Perhaps Sally Samson's tale was true.

He had mourned her as dead and had blamed himself, but if this story were true what did it mean. It meant that Jessie was alone in London. Surely that was worse than death. And yet there was a ray of hope in it.

(To be Continued.)


# Indescribable Pains. Stone in Bladder.

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## FARM · FIELD AND GARDEN

### MAKING CIDER AND VINEGAR.

Commence with the earlier apples as soon as they mature, sorting them, putting the fresh juice, as soon as made, preferably in open tanks covered with a thin cloth to keep out insects, adding fresh juice from time to time as made. If tanks are not available put the juice in barrels, leaving the bungs out and keeping them filled up during the first fermentation so that the impurities may work out through the bunghole.

For convenience have the barrels or tank raised from the ground about 2 feet, so that the contents may be racked off directly into other barrels with a hose used as a siphon or with a faucet. Racking with a siphon is a very convenient way, as it is quickly done and saves much time and trouble. Hose used for this purpose should be about ¾ inch in diameter, stiff enough not to kink or collapse, and 6½ to 7 feet long. In use raise the end of the hose about an inch from the bottom of the barrel which is being drawn from, so as not to disturb the sediment which may have accumulated.

When the first fermentation is fully completed, and the juice is settled and clear, it should be racked off into clean barrels and the empty ones thoroughly cleaned, ready to be used again. These barrels should be filled only about three-fourths full, and should be racked up in a warm place for the winter. A furnace heated cellar is a good place, but a cool cellar will not facilitate vinegar making.

If a warm room is not to be had, use a shed inclosed on all sides, so that it may be darkened in warm weather to keep out flies, and from the beetles which bore into the heads and staves of the barrels, causing much trouble and

### WASTE FROM LEAKAGE.

It is not advisable to rank up the barrels outside in the sun, as they will be apt to be infested with borers and the sun will warp and shrink them and much of the stock wasted.

The vinegar stock can be left in this shed during the winter and allowed to freeze. But as soon as it is thawed out in the spring the barrels should be rolled over to thoroughly mix the contents, as in the process of freezing the watery portion of the juice is separated from the heavier, and it will rise to the top and remain there when thawed out unless care is taken to mix again.

This shed being in a position exposed to the sun, will become very warm in the summer, and the stock may be left in it until turned into vinegar. Remember that exposure to heat and the action of the air is what causes acetic fermentation, or the process of vinegar making. Therefore keep in a warm place, and have the barrels not over three-fourths full. When the vinegar is fully made rack off again into other barrels for sale or storage, mixing the contents of several barrels so as to have uniformity of strength and color.

If desired, the "feeding process" may be used. Have one of more barrels three-fourths full of finished vinegar—to—start—with.——At intervals draw off a certain small amount for sale, or storage until wanted, and add the same amount from the stock barrels, being careful to put in nothing but clear, sour stock. This, if in a warm place, will quickly turn to vinegar, when the process may be repeated, being careful not to add too much at a time or too often; this to keep up the strength.

Most states now have laws defining the strength of vinegar which may be sold. These should be strictly complied with. To do this a vinegar test should be provided, which can be procured cheaply, with directions for use. Always remember that clear, sharp vinegar is what is wanted, and that low grade, cloudy goods are not in demand.

### CIDER FOR TABLE USE.

In making cider for use as a beverage or to keep during the winter months, a treatment almost directly opposite to that intended for vinegar is necessary. Good, keeping cider cannot be made in warm weather. For winter use it should be made as late as possible, preferably in freezing weather, out of good apples, of course, and racked off after being allowed to settle two or three days, after which, if it can be exposed to cool weather and allowed to thoroughly chill, then stored in a cool place, it will keep a long time without fermentation. When stored, cider is better ranked up as directed for vinegar, and after it has lain any considerable length of time should be racked off when moved. The barrels should be kept full and bunged tight unless there is danger of fermentation, when vent must be given.

To be kept absolutely sweet for a long time, cider must go through a pasteurizing process or else some preservative must be used. Pasteurizing cider requires considerable apparatus, and the limits of this article will not allow of a description of the process.

### SELECTING SEED CORN.

Probably no farm operation is of greater importance than the early selection of seed corn. This is notably important, during a season when the corn crop is late and there is danger of injury from frost. This present season is no exception to the rule. In fact, many farmers find that the corn is greener than it should be at this time of the year, and that if early frosts come, seed will be in danger.

While the man who raises corn largely for seed cannot do much, but depends upon the weather, the average farmer can secure enough for his own use without great difficulty. As soon as the husks begin to dry up he should go through the field and select the best formed ears, planning of course, to get those of good size. While it may not be the best policy to select the big ears the aim should be to get those which are above medium. Do not gather this corn before it is out of the milk stage. While seed may grow if gathered thus green it is much better to wait until it is fully ripened. There is little danger of frosts severe enough to injure the germ inside of the husks until quite late in the season. The more seed that can be selected in this way the better. For almost every year the man who has seed showing a high germination test can readily sell what he does not need himself. At any rate, every farmer with 160 acres of land should gather at least ten bushels in this manner and if he can select 30, 40 or even 50 he will find it very profitable.

### SHOULD BE WELL DRIED.

As soon as the seed is taken from the field it should be piled on racks or spread over a floor in the attic or the mow of a barn. One ear should not be piled upon another. In other words, the ears of corn should not be piled more than one deep, whether on the rack or on the floor. Good ventilation must be given a room in which this corn is placed to dry.

After it is thoroughly air dried there will be little danger of injury from frost during the winter. It is well, however, to keep close watch on the seed corn and should there be any prospect of it becoming damp or injured during the winter, place an oil stove or a small heater of some kind in the room. A very small flame will do much to drive out all moisture and make it impossible for freezing weather to do any damage.

The next best method of drying corn in a small way is to place a box or a barrel in one end of the wagon at husking time, especially at the very beginning of the husking operation, then if the husker will throw into the barrel the best ears as he comes to them, a fine lot of seed will be available at the end of the first two or three weeks.

This, of course, should be resorted to at unloading time and only the best ears retained. These ears should be then placed on racks or on floors and should be dried as noted above. The selecting of seed corn by this method will be quite satisfactory, but of course there is little more danger of it being injured by frost than if the farmer goes through the field the corn is ripe enough for husking.

### AUTUMN THE TIME.

Only—a few of our best farmers realize the absolute necessity of great care in selecting and improving seed. Too often this operation is neglected and seed is only thought of in the spring after the corn has stood in all kinds of cribs and has been exposed to all kinds of weather. It is then too late to make a very careful or skillful selection, and as a result the quality of the crop deteriorates rather than improves, as it certainly should. Only recently grain dealers have become interested in farm seeds and have asked local elevators to assist farmers in securing better seed. This will in time raise the quality of the crop all around.

# SCHOOL FOR AFFLICTED

### PASSMORE EDWARDS SETTLEMENT, LONDON.

### All Branches of Education Taught to Crippled Children.

Five years ago Mrs. Humphery Ward osganized a small school on extremely novel lines for the educational advantage of little children who were doomed by disease never to mingle and hold their own with the boisterous boys and girls of the ordinary Board schools. The gifted writer arranged for a room in the Passmore Edwards Settlement, London, engaged a hospital trained nurse, became responsible for the upkeep of an ambulance and then sought the co-operation of the members of the London School Board in providing a teacher, the usual school furniture, and in addition spinal couches, special chairs and tables for the little invalids suffering from hip disease, spinal complaint, heart trouble and paralysis.

### CARRIED TO SCHOOL.

The nurse begins collecting her charges at 8 o'clock in the morning and generally finishes this duty by 10. Some of the children have to lie on their backs in the ambulance, while others can ride upright, and thus see the busy whirl of the city, secure from contact with its jostling. During school hours the nurse is always at hand in an emergency and medical men in the neighborhood give their services gratuitiously when called upon during lesson hours. A nourishing mid-day meal is provided, towards which the children contribute, and at which several ladies of leisure wait on the tiny diners, carrying those who cannot walk and watching over them with motherly solicitude during the progress of the lunch, and afterwards playing with them until the prescribed interval for food and recreation is over.

### MANY BRANCHES TAUGHT.

It is pathetic to watch those youngsters with twisted back, with spines abnormally curved, with one limb so much shortened that it is either completely helpless or must have a surgical aid for locomotion; to see others walking with the greater part of the body rigid, owing to surgical applicances; to watch an apparently rosy child, unable to use one hand because it is paralyzed, to observe another child look blue as with Arctic cold in summer weather and know that it is caused by heart disease—yet despite these symptoms the children do not appear melancholy.

Under the tutelage of Miss Milligan, who is now supported by two auxiliaries, they learn first of all to be obedient, and then they are taught various kinds of hand work, for the supreme aim is to train their intelligence so that when they leave the school, at the age of sixteen, they may be enabled to successfully use their brains and vie with those of the same age who are waiting to enter the labor market.

The girls show marked aptitude for very fine needlework and this has no doubt been fostered by the teaching in paper-folding, which is the earliest effort in manual training. Reading, writing and arithmetic are taught, as well as clay modelling, brush work, painting and drawing.

### WELL FITTED-UP SCHOOLS.

There is an after training committee which looks to the blossoming forth and fruit bearing of seed sown in the school days, doing all in its power to promote individual industry and self-respect.

The school in which these children live and breathe is excellently well ventilated, care being taken to exclude draughts; the walls are gay with prints, green plants are disposed on tables and mantels, and every week Mrs. Ward forwards a huge hamper of flowers to Miss Milligan for the decoration of the school, a work in which the pupils aid their mistress, and a plan is being set on foot by which the best workers may secure permanent employment.

There are ten schools of this kind in London to-day. Glasgow, Liverpool and Birmingham have copied the humane idea, but some of the large cities of the north maintain that the hospital is the proper place for such children.

To some extent this may be true, but on the other hand there are so many days on which the most afflicted may lie on couches which have a specially prepared desk on which they can place slate or book, and the children can learn to use their hands and brains; for even if the right hand is paralyzed in time they come to use the left with facility; mercifully, however, in the majority of cases, it is the left hand which hangs nerveless.

### NO MORE MILK MICROBES.

An English dairyman has patented a pail by means of which it is claimed that milking will be made a more satisfactory operation. The cow is milked into a funnel, which is inserted in the front portion of the pail, the lid of which is closed. At the bottom of this funnel is a fine gauze sieve, on which rests a bag of animal charcoal. This, by its antiseptic properties, destroys the larger proportion of the microbes which may be found in the milk as it comes from the udder.

### CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Peary, the Arctic explorer, is going to take a party of consumptives to the Far North on his next trip. He believes that the extreme northern air will cure the patients. Among the fords of Greenland, he points out, are constant sunshine, and a dustless and germless atmosphere. There the consumptives will be stationed to fight it out. Arctic explorers never have colds when living in high latitudes.

# A DYING PROMISE

## OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XXXIV.

The desire of his eyes had been snatched from him, and the joy of his youth and the hope of his age quenched. The heavens were black above him, and the earth below bleak and barren the wealth that would have made his wedded happiness possible was useless now; all his possessions were but dust that is brushed away by a passing wind. His life lay blasted behind him and all his future stretched in blank desolation before him. So Claude Medway mourned in the bitterness of a bereaval still fresh and acute.

It was his own doing; he could not complain of the sternness of heavenly decrees or accuse any blind Fate of cruelty; with his own hand he had withered and destroyed a life dearer than his own, and murdered his young happiness. It was as if, a consecrated chalice bearing celestial wine having been offered him, he had taken it for an ordinary tap-room tankard, and, before he could degrade it to common uses, it had been snatched from his sacrilegious hand, leaving him to burn with unquenchable thirst.

On hearing of Jessie's disappearance he had caused inquiries to be made through his father, to whom the handkerchief story had been communicated in confidence by Mr. Plummer, and had at last accepted the theory of death in the river, whether by accident or design—by design, he too surely feared. If Jessie's passion and flight into the storm had touched his conscience and heart, the sharp stroke of bereaval had done more. A sorrow at once so irretrievable and so entwined with all the finest fibres of human nature, touches, the spiritual part of man into keenly thrilling and active life; it refines, softens, purifies like nothing else.

What he had seen in Jessie's face outlined upon the lurid sky, had swept away the intricate mazes of sophistry with which he had sought to deceive her and himself. All lay then in its naked hideousness before him; he saw himself the unmanly persecutor of an innocent, high-minded girl, whose youth and defencelessness specially appealed to his chivalry. He saw the true nature of the unequal duel, in which he had used weapons so deadly and so unfair against one whose only armor was innocence, an armor so easily pierced unless braced by strength of character and principle; and knew himself utterly defeated.

"Woe to the weak. Let women take care of themselves," was his axiom in April, but not now. He knew that Jessie had shown heroism beyond that of the deadly, deathless ride at Balaclava, which had so deeply impressed her imagination and so strongly kindled her enthusiasm. He remembered his own proud consciousness, while he rode down that awful valley in the tempest of death, that the noblest chord in his nature was vibrating at last; his not ignoble self-reverance—springing from the thought that he and his comrades could die for a word's sake.

Sometimes he had thought that it would be possible to live up to the Balaclava level; when Jessie left him that day he was sure of it. What had pierced his conscience most deeply was the brutality of his assertion that her reputation was already gone. Love and grief now showed him after Jessie's flight what terrible meaning the inexperienced girl, so ignorant of the world's evil, so sensitive to feelings of honor, might attach to these cruel words. In one so sensitive they might work despair, and despair in one so young and friendless, of mental poise so nice, turns to madness—and then—He saw it all; the rush of agony during the lonely field walk; the sudden loss of mental balance in the fever of suffering, the temptation of the swift flowing river, where the tide was coming up and the channel was deep. A plunge in the green water, a loss of sunshine reflected from the golden hair above, a total loss of sunshine to the blue eyes darkened below; then silence; the broken ripple circling quietly back to its even flow, and the robin piping his autumn song in the oak-grove on the bank.

Or it might have been an accident, a slip of the light foot on the timber's green and slippery edge, as she stood to watch the tide running up. But it was most improbable that she would have walked to the edge of the timber bank; there was no motive for doing so. To know that it was an accident seemed the only thing that could ever bring him peace of mind now.

Philip had left him for more than an hour, the interrupted breakfast lay untouched on the table, when he roused himself from that unending circle of agonizing thought which sometimes oversets the strongest minds, rose, took a turn in the room and looked out on the sunny park, whence the white rime was now melted. Then his eyes fell on some daily papers, he unfolded one, and was about to try and divert the current of gloomy thought when his attention was caught by a once familiar but long-forgotten name—Fanny Wordnutt, aged twenty-six.

What is the good of reading those brief, pitiful paragraphs that daily appear under the heading of inquests on our cosey breakfast tables? Sensible people who value their cheerfulness, pass on to the record of gayer or larger doings, of Parliamentary squabbles at home and political intrigues across the Channel, of theatres and concerts, of Lord and Lady Roseleaf's exit from town and the arrival of the Duke of Bumkum at Flummery Castle, of the progress of Lord Chicory's gout and the successful courtship of Miss Angela Billing by the Hon. Squander Cashless. But the name of this poor Fanny, whose brief life had contained no such pleasant doings as befall the rich and great, together with the name of a certain cavalry depot, rivetted his attention and caused the hair to rise upon his flesh as he read the every day tale of misery.

Poor Fanny, only twenty-six and too truly described as unfortunate, had sought the piteous refuge of the river from a world in which she was not allowed the chance of walking uprightly, having once gone wrong. But first she had written a letter, explaining why.

"Dear Mother," the letter ran, "I could not bear it no more, thinking it better for all I should go. Please forgive me that have been a trouble and what will trouble no one no more. It was trouble did it. After that young officer went I had no heart for nothing; I couldn't look up to myself. There was no hope. I first took a glass to forget. I was forced to bad company, others gave me the go by. It was only in drink I could forget, and you was forced to turn me away. Dear Mother, there was no honest work, and me afraid to die. But hell can't be much worse than this. When you get this you won't have a child to bring you disgrace. Please give my love to all that was ever kind to your poor wicked Fanny. God forgive him."

Wicked indeed was this frail, despairing Fanny, all sound moralists will justly say. Had she been made of sterner stuff, with a heart less trustful and loving, with a keener eye for her own interests, this poor little tragedy had never been enacted. Or with firmer faith and a feeling of Heaven's innite pity, she might have faced man's scorn and not died of it. With all the springs of earthly joy dried for her, she might have sat contrite in the dust, doing good works all the days of her life, a life which at eighteen seems an eternity of misery to the heart-stricken. But all girls of eighteen are not saints or ascetics; young blood is warm, the youth hungry for happiness.

Perhaps Claude Medway was not a sound moralist, for it seemed to him that the young officer who "went" was the most to blame in the matter as he perused this poor sinner's apology for her life, with a throbbing brain and heart. It was nearly nine years ago since the hussar officers used to call Fanny "the pretty Puritan," and lounge away many idle hours in the confectioner's shop where she served ices to these long-limbed loungers, pennyworths of sweets to little boys and girls, whose heads scarcely reached the counter, buns to pinched spinsters, and great plum cakes to severe matrons, all with the same engaging smile and cheerful alacrity. She used to sing in the church choir of Sundays and teach in the Sanday-school. And though she was inclined to be smart in dress, the greater part of her wage went to the family exchequer, and she was a comfort to her parents.

Then on summer evenings, when the bells were ringing, she used to stroll through pleasant field-paths outside the town, and one of those hussars, a light-hearted cornet, thinking no harm and at his wit's end for some fresh diversion, joined in those healthful walks and the end was sorrow for one of them.

Nothing could alter what had happened and cause Fanny's miserable life to be unlived. That young cornet might repent, might have repented long since; he might be admitted to the companionship of saints in everlasting bliss, but even there surely he could not be happy remembering to what a fate he had sent Fanny. Claude Medway had not attained to that wide hope of everlasting mercy according to which the penitent's Heaven may consist in being allowed to undo the ill wrought on earth. He could only feel the black, blank misery of having driven a fellow-creature to a despair which led to worse than death, to one depth of degradation after another until "Hell cannot be much worse than this."

To all lighted-hearted triflers, one day in some world, as to Claude Medway in this, a voice of thunder will surely say, "Thy brother's or thy sister's blood crieth from the ground."

He could see the pretty Puritan, with rose-red mouth and clear guileless eyes, serving the sweets and singing in the choir, hear her joyous laugh and innocent prattle as she walked in the fieelds, a sweet picture. And he could see a haggard wild-eyed woman, stupefied by degradation, a source of wide-spreading moral poison, mad with drink and misery, flying from self and memory to the spectre-haunted silence of death—a ghastly spectacle.

"How atone, Great God, for this
which man has done?
And for the body and soul which by
Man's pitiless doom must now comply
With life-long hell. What lullaby
Of sweet forgetful second birth
Remains? All dark——"

Then before his imagination there rose up that great and terrible army of whom she was but a feeble unit, that army whose headquarters are capital cities, who infest the streets of every town, and prey upon the vitals of society—an army in which no one ever grows old, or, having once entered, is ever young. Why, he asked, does that ghastly host exist? Who maintains it? And his conscience replied. Whence is it recruited? And conscience again told him, mainly by such as Fanny, from the ranks of youth, innocence, helplessness. His heart sickened at this mass of human misery and degradation. He knew something of the impressment practised for this awful service; of the traps and pitfalls laid for the unsuspecting and ignorant, the foreigner, the friendless; traps from which the purest virtue and firmest principle was not safe, traps and decoys by which such as Jessie are easily taken. Such as Jessie!—

"His daughter with his mother's
eyes."

Until Jessie had taught him a new reverence for woman, he had not felt the depth of this degradation.

What might actually be Jessie's fate now, if, as Philip supposed, she was alone and homeless in London? He would have given his life many times over to know that she was indeed safe in the river Lynn, even if driven there by despair of his causing.

Such thoughts dry up the very fountains of youth, and scorch the brain into sereness; he dared not harbor them;

"They make a goblin of the sun;"

but left the house, seeking by violent exercise to get rid of them for a time.

Then he decided on seeing Sally Samson and testing the story she had told Philip. But he must not do this openly now.

In the meantime he and Philip were like duellists, each watching and waiting for the other to approach. Claude thought that the threatened legal proceedings must fail for want of money. Philip consulted lawyers with the reult of getting his brain completely bewildered by legal subtleties and hair-splittings. If he had to pay costs (which he considered improbable) he decided to sell his commission and realize his little fortune. It was a combat a outrance.

When he left Claude Medway he was more firmly convinced than ever that he had the key to this distressing mystery. Claude's extreme forbearance seemed to bear witness against him; his letting him call him a liar and otherwise insult him, seemed to bear witness against him. The "mean hound" he called in his indignation.

Walking moodily along that day after an interview with a lawyer to whom he had been recommended, he met a melancholy procession of sandwich men trailing aimlessly along with pinched faces and haggard looks and in one of these ragged creatures he recognized a discharged soldier and old conrrade with whom he had served in the Crimea. Hailing this unlucky fellow, he gave him a shilling and his address, and bade him come and talk over old times. Then, finding him open to a better employment, and knowing that his wits were keen and that he could keep sober for some time for a purpose, engaged him, nominally as his servant, and really to help him watch Claude Medway's movements.

About a week after their encounter, Claude Medway went to Cleeve, dogged by Philip's spy.

On the following afternoon, about the gray dusk of a gray day, Philip was walking in Hyde Park, when the sound of his own name, issuing from the gloom beneath some trees near, reached his ear.

"Then I tell Philip Randal," a man's voice said in harsh, threatening tones.

"Nonsence," Claude Medway's voice replied. "Luckily he is out of your reach."

"He is in England. He was at Marwell a fortnight ago. I can easily lay my hands on him if I try."

"It will be the worse for you if you do, because in that case you will never get one farthing more from me or my father, and he has but his pay for you to prey upon."

"Give me fifty down and I'll be quiet for the sake of the family, for the fine old Medway name," said the other, sneeringly. And Philip lost the reply, for they were moving on, and their footsteps now fell upon gravel and now they were in the open road so that he could not be near them without himself being seen.

Some further altercation followed, and then Claude put something into the hand of the man—who proved to be the shabby fellow Philip had seen waiting in the hall, and shook himself free of him.

Philip followed the shabby man into an omnibus, in which he contrived to sit opposite him with his own face in shadow, so that he could watch him in the dim light of the quaking oil lamp as they clattered over the pavement. The man dozed a little, with his chin on his breast and his hands resting clasped tightly on the stick he held between his knees. Presently he roused himself with a low sound, half moan, half grunt, looked uneasily round like some startled wild animal, and Philip saw that his eyes glittered feverishly from deep-sunken sockets, and that his worn and wasted face was of a peculiar yellowish hue. Having glanced round at the passengers, the haunted look left him, and he took from his pocket some kind of sweetmeat or drug from which he cut pieces and ate and dozed again. This was repeated several times, and each time his hand became less tremulous, his dozing less heavy, and his eyes less keen. He got out in Oxford Street, followed at a distance by Philip, and ate some more of the sweetmeat. Then he sauntered slowly along, often stopping to look vacantly for some minutes at the moving stream of vehicles and passengers passing and repassing, jostling and hurrying in the gas-light. The haunted look recurred no more now, the eyes were quiet and hazy, the man's air was that of a half-conscious dreamer, there was a pleasant languor in his movements.

He turned the first corner he reached in the same aimless, sauntering way, with many a pause, as if in reverie; though surely, Philip thought, Oxford and the adjoining streets were strange places to dream in. But the opium-eater saw instead of London streets by gaslight, a series of magnificent pageants streaming by in ever-changing brilliance, in weird yet tranquil splendor. He saw the Greek charioteer with wind-blown hair and tense muscles, standing with a backward poise in his light car, and deftly guiding his flying coursers, anon giving a swift glance behind to see how far his rivals had gained on him in one louder thunder of their course. Now it was a Roman triumph glittering with golden spoil, now advancing surge of victorious battle, now a succession of dancing nymphs and satyrs, a whirl of flying Naiads, now a fairy pageant, a radiant masque, a tournament, a battle of Titans, a rout of Centaurs and Lapithae, a procession of lovely laughing lute players, heaven knows what of fantastic spectacles, glowing colors, and beautiful forms developed on the foundation of a moving London crowd.

Street after street was passed in this manner; Philip began to wonder if the battered, shabby object of his chase were a man or demon, if perchance he had lighted on the Wandering Jew, or some spirit compelled to revisit his old haunts. The thin, bearded figure stopped at last after a couple of hours' wandering before a house in a moderately quiet street, rang the bell and went in without parley when the door opened.

Philip soon followed, observed the number on the fan-light, and rang the bell himself.

"Is Mr. Johnson at home?" he asked the maid who answered the door.

"Some mistake. No Mr. Johnson here," she replied.

"No? But surely that was Mr Johnson who went in a minute ago? An elderly man, thin and sickly-looking?"

"Why, you mean one of the lodgers, Mr. Ashwin. I just let him in."

"I am afraid I have made a mistake, I could have sworn it was Mr. Johnson," he returned, carefully describing him again and slipping a piece of silver in her hand. "The number I thought was 55, and the landlady, a Mrs.—well, I forget her name."

"This is Mrs. Smithson's, sir, and she's only three sets, Mr. Ashwin, the first-floor back, and Mr. Cramer, second-floor, back. No Mr. Johnson 'Twas the first-floor front just stepped in."

"A commercial traveller?"

"No; he lives independent. Sleeps all day, and is out all night sometimes. Drinky. Has horrors."

That was all Philip could learn of this gentleman, and he turned away content with his information for the present.

(To be Continued.)

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Jones—"This talk about Friday being unlucky is all nonsense. My wife accepted me on Friday." Smith—"But how about your wife?"

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Binks—Fact is, old chap, I find that drink interferes with my work, so I have decided to knock off work.


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## FARM · FIELD AND GARDEN

### SELECTING PIGS.

In selecting breeding stock, care must be taken that the animals chosen conform as nearly as possible to the types of their respective breeds. Leaving, however, the fine points of breed type to the fancies of different breeders, several other things of prime importance should be noticed. One of these is sex type. The boar should be masculine in appearance, with head inclined to coarseness, neck full, and forequarters a trifle heavier than hind quarters. The sow, on the other hand, should be entirely feminine in appearance, having none of the coarseness around the head and neck that is shown in the boar. Her hindquarters, especially, should be broad and full, and her back long and roomy, to give plenty of room for the development of a large litter. However, one must not think from this that he should select coarse, rawboned boars nor weak, delicate sows. In this, common sense and experience must be largely relied upon.

In general form, both the boar and the sow should be deep, broad, long and well filled out in the hams. The legs are best when of medium length, having bone of good quality, indicated by the fine texture of the skin and hair, and a trim general appearance. With such legs there is no danger of the animal breaking down in the pasterns.

Having selected our breeding stock, the difficult task has just begun. The brood sows demand very careful attention. Before breeding them, they should be in a vigorous, healthy condition, not overfat, yet by no means poor. After breeding, they should be kept in the same hearty condition by means of feeds that are nutritious but not concentrated. Heavy feeding stuffs may be mixed with bran, fed with roots, or with chaffed clover or alfalfa hay, softened with water, which latter feed serves admirably for this purpose. Feed rich in carbohydrates, as corn, should be given sparingly and a large part of the ration may be profitably made up of feed rich in protein. This serves to keep the sows in good firm flesh and supplies plenty of nourishment for

### THE DEVELOPING PIGS.

Another very important factor is exercise. This is necessary, as the most careful feeding will not bring the sows up to farrowing time in good condition without it. Enough exercise is usually obtained in moderate weather if the sows are allowed the run of a good-sized field. In cold weather, other methods must be resorted to. A good one is to scatter some feed, such as oats, thinly over the feeding floor, thus forcing the animals to move around considerably to get it. If no other method is practised, the sows should be driven about for a short time each day.

Having given them proper care, the sows will come up to farrowing time in good condition and will raise large, healthy litters. For a few days just preceding farrowing, food having a loosening effect on the bowels is good. Roots, sloppy bran feeds, oil meal, etc., all answer this purpose. Everything having a costive effect should be carefully avoided. If these precautions are taken there will be little or no difficulty at farrowing time. Pigs that come weak or dead are usually a reflection upon the management of the breeder.

After the pigs are born, the sow should be put on short rations for a few days and then the feed gradually increased until she is given all that she will eat. It is a well-known fact that pigs gain faster and more economically when young than at any other age, so they should be kept growing steadily at the rate of at least one pound a day. At this period the sow may be fed almost anything at hand, avoiding too much corn and utilizing all skim-milk, dairy by-products, etc.

When the pigs are about two weeks old they will learn to drink a little milk from the trough with their mothers. They should then be given some milk in a separate trough, placed in a pen accessible to the pigs only. When one pig has learned to drink, the others soon learn from him. They may also be given some grain, soaked in milk and scattered over their feeding floor, care being taken that no more be fed than they will clean up at one time. This method, if followed, will cause the pigs to gain very rapidly and will so gradually accustom them to all kinds of feed that, when the time for weaning comes, no perceptible slack will take place in their rate of gain, and the hog-raising business will prove both profitable and pleasant.

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### HOLLAND'S DAIRY INDUSTRY.

The following article concerning the dairy industry in Holland is from the Bulletin des Halles (Paris):

"The dairy industry is an extremely flourishing condition in Holland. In 1899 this country possessed 1,650,000 horned cattle, 960,000 of which were milch cows valued at $50,250,000.

"Dutch cows produce an unusually large amount of milk. The returns were formerly given as 3,698 quarts of milk per cow, with an average content of 3 per cent. of fatty matter, or 321 pounds of butter per year; but these figures are too low, conservative estimates now put the yield at 4,227 quarts.

In 1899, 123,459,000 pounds of butter were produced in Holland, of which 69,446,000 pounds were made by the peasants and 54,013,000 in factories. The exports of this product amounted to 44,097,000 pounds. But in spite of the large amount of butter produced the use of margarine is very general, and the exports of this product are even larger than that of butter. Many people think the margarine industry a far greater importance than butter making. There are 31 margarine factories in Holland, many of which are most admirably equipped.

"There is no great difference between the dairies of Holland and those of Germany and Denmark. Centrifugal machines are very generally used. The largest establishments are found in the province of Friesland, many of them handling daily from 21,000 to 32,000 quarts of milk.

"The manufacture of cheese is more important in Holland than butter making. In 1899, 105,822,000 pounds of rich cheese were made and 48,502,000 pounds of single cheese, or cheese made from skim milk, giving a total of 154,324,000 pounds of cheese. The larger part of this product is made by the peasants, and the rich cheese made by them is of a better quality and brings higher prices than that made in the factories. Just the opposite is true in regard to the cheese made from the skim milk.

"The principal cheeses made in Holland and the only ones exported are the Edam and Gouda cheeses, but for local consumption those made with cloves and caraway seed are very popular."

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### POULTRY HINTS.

Exercise is the best tonic.

Never feed sour or tainted food.

Cleanliness is next to godliness.

High perches cause bumble feet.

Keep the drinking fountain clean.

Clean up the droppings every morning.

Kerosene the roosts once a week for lice.

Feather-pulling is a vice caused by overcrowding and idleness.

Burn a pound of sulphur in each pen once a month to disinfect.

Before giving liquid medicine to a fowl see that the nostrils are clear.

The majority of cases of cholera are nothing more than indigestion and lice.

Quinine dissolved in water is an excellent wash for swelled head in roup.

Keep a piece of asafetida in the drinking fountain as a preventive of gapes.

An ointment made of equal parts of kerosene and melted lard will cure scaly legs.

For lice rub the heads of the chicks with a sponge that has been moistened with kerosene.

A tablespoon of kerosene in a pint of drinking water is a good remedy for cold in the head.

Put four drops of tincture of aconite in half a pint of drinking water if they show signs of colds by sneezing.

Gapes is a disease that shows itself in chicks between six and eight weeks old and not generally after four months old.

When pullets are too fat too much animal heat is apt to be created, which is likely to throw them in moult out of season.

To disinfect, clean the coops and then wash thoroughly with water containing five ounces of sulphuric acid to one gallon. Spade up the runs and scatter carbolate of lime freely about the house.

A small piece of camphor about the size of a grain of wheat daily and ten drops of camphor or turpentine added to a pint of drinking water is a good remedy for the gapes.

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### HER STARTLING REMARK.

"I wish I were yon star," he said dreamily.

"So do I," she returned promptly, heroically swallowing a yawn.

"And wliy, dear one," he asked impulsively. "Why do you wish I were yon brilliant orb?"

"Because," she replied, in cold, matter-of-fact tones, "because yon brilliant orb is just 11,760,971 miles away."

And he faded silently out like a mist before a summer sun.

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"And do you think," he asked, "that men progress after death?" "Well," she replied, "if they don't, it would almost seem useless for some of them to die."

# RELIGION OF THE RIFLE

## COMMERCE THAT FOLLOWS CONQUEST.

### Modern Japan Will Become a Powerful Nation of Materialists.

The Japanese are Britain's allies. They are also one of the best fighting breeds in the whole universe, but from what I saw of them I think that they are going to startle the world as it has not been startled since Mahomet preached his gospel of the sword, and built a world-defying power out of a number of reckless nomadic bands, writes A. G. Hales in the London Daily News. Japan was a nation without a God, a nation that possessed no real spiritual ideals. Then the Mikado came, and in place of a priest he gave them a rifle; in place of a temple he gave them a tent. The old gods had long been dumb in the land of Nippon; the temples had ceased to charm the Groves were no longer sacred. Modern Japan scoffed at these things and yet refused to accept Christianity. Material things alone appealed to this people that had leaped like magic from a minor place amongst the nations to a front rank in the world's affairs. All things that spoke for business woke a responsive echo in their minds. They looked, they saw, they learned, and learned well. America became their business model, Great Britain their naval model, France and Germany their military model. But none of those lands provided them with a model for spititual things. They have made a religion for themselves—the religion of the rifle—as surely as the men of Islam followed the sword, and they will go far, because the Religion of the Rifle will appeal sooner or later to the whole yellow world, and possibly to the dark-hued world of India as well.

### AWAKENING OF THE EAST.

Once let that spirit awake in the East—and I believe from what I saw, that it is awakening—and we shall see an army officered by Japanese that will shake other powers beside Russia to their very foundations. To-day British ships carry nearly ninety per cent. of the trade of the east. In ten years time, a great military and naval check comes, ninety per cent. of that trade will be carried in Japanese ships, and, what is more ninety per cent. of the manufactures will be turne out from Japanese and Chinese factories. For behind the Religion of the Rifle, which is the only religion in Japan to-day worth noticing, stands the god of commerce, whom this nation of materialists worship.

Seven days a week and every week they work and drill. They have no Sabbath day, no day of rest. Their idea of a living God is a great Mikado, whose power shall shake the nations. They are out of touch with us as a people in almost every conceivable way. It was our wealth, and our wealth alone, that made them eager for an alliance with us. They want British money to aid them when the pinch comes, and they do not want anything else. They despise our religious professions because they say that we and all other professedly Christian peoples care for nothing but power. They point to our navy and ask, if we believe in Christianity. Why do we sweep the seas with ships of war? They point to the legions of Germany and France, and enquire why those nations stand eternally in arms if they are real Christians.

### RIFLES, NOT BIBLES.

To the Japanese Christianity is a shadow, not a substance; dead ashes, not a living fire. They have not taken and they will not take the Bible of the civilized world; but they have taken the rifle, and when such a people preach the gospel of the gun they are going to make a deep mark in the world's history.

Their very bravery, their physical strength, their indomitable energy, their tireless industry, their strict temperance in alcoholic liquors their unswerving thrift—all these things help to make them doubly dangerous, because they have no moral check. A nation so full of strenuous vitality, if utterly Godless, must be a menace to the peace of the world.

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### SCOTCH OR GERMAN?

A particularly sharp-looking tramp eyed the Scottish fancy name on the pillar-post of an English suburban villa, and glancing at the house, saw a big, fair-bearded man wearing a Tam-o'-Shanter in the window.

"A Scottie, for a pension!" murmured the tramp. "I must assume the kailyard brogue."

He walked up and rang the bell, and the big beard and Tam-o'-Shanter appeared in answer.

"How's a' wi' ye, mon, the day?" said the tramp. "Ah'm doon on ma luck, laddie, an' makin' for Glesca, mai ain toon.. Ah ken richt weel a brither Scot like yersel' winna see a nintramon in sic sair necessity wi'oot haudin' oot a helpin' haund."

"Mine vriendt," said the big-bearded man, "I oondersht and nod der Ghineze. I was Cherman, und spik only der language off mine own gountry und der Angeesh. I dink you petter agsk a boliceman where der Ghineze Gonzal lif, und b'r'aps he zens you back to your own gountry free off charge."

"A bloomin' Fatherland, after all! Wot a fair old take!" muttered the astonished Cockney tramp, as he went down the steps.

"Na, na, ma laddie," chuckled the man in the Tam-o'Shanter to himself. "Ye dinna tak' me in wi' yer braid Scots. Ye're nae mair Scots than Ah'm German."

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### GENEROUSLY THOUGHTFUL.

Ragson Tatters—Say, boss, gimme the price of a meal. I'm nearly starved——

Stingiman—Can't do it, my poor fellow, but the next man you ask may, so here's a toothpick.

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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.

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CANADA DRUG & BOOK CO., Ltd


### Coming Events.

Nov. 17—Philharmonic Soc. Concert.

## LOCALISMS

—Read BROWN'S advertisement.

Quadrille Club Friday night.

—Buy your Confectionery at Brown's.

His Majesty King Edward VII, celebrated his 64th birthday yesterday.

—Richmond STRAIGHT CUT cigarettes, 2 packages for 25c. at BROWN'S

John D. Sibbald returned Monday night from a month's visit to the east.

—Fresh Ham and Bacon, at C. B. Hume & Co's.

—To Rent. Furnished Rooms. apply to Mrs. McPhadden.

The Public Works committee are making decided improvements on First Street.

—A car load of Tartan brand canned goods, just unloaded at our warehouse, C. B. Hume & Co's.

### Smoke Brown's "Special" Cigar.

Geo. S. McCarter was in Trout Lake on Tuesday attending the County Court Sittings.

—Fresh stock of Fancy Biscuits just in, from 12½ to 35 cents per. lb., at C. B. Hume & Co's.

Returning Officer Boultbee was in the city yesterday, distributing ballot boxes and swearing in his deputies.

J. B. Cressman, who has been on a business visit to the east, returned to town Saturday.

—Try a round of our Java and Mocha Coffee, or a pound of our Ram Lal's Tea, no better grown, to be had at C. B. Hume & Co's.

The Socialists have opened committee rooms on Second Street, in the building formerly occupied by the Liberal association.

—Flowers and Vegetables all winter, carnations, chrysanthemums, lettuce, and watercress. Floral designs a specialty—J. MALEY, Florist.

Revelstoke Aerie, Fraternal Order of Eagles, intend holding their second annual banquet and ball on January 2nd next. We feel sure that this will be the event of the season.

A concert of great promise is advertised for the 17th inst. and is deserving of large patronage. The Philharmonic Society are putting forth great effort in making this a musical treat by no means of little importance.

### Smoke Brown's "Union" Cigar.

—Cameo Cigarettes, 2 packages for 25c. at Brown's.

Miss Dorothy Bell and Miss Jessie MacLennan, of Revelstoke, are visiting the city.—Kamloops Sentinel.

—BROWN wants to ADD YOU TO HIS LIST OF CUSTOMERS.

Mrs. E. A. Haggen left last evening for Vancouver, en route to New Zealand where she will visit friends for a year.

### Smoke Brown's "Marca Vuelta" Cigar.

The Clara Mathes Company, well and favorably known in Revelstoke, will appear in the Opera House here in January.

The labor unions are not asking nor requesting the members of their unions to vote for Bill Galliher in this contest. Strange, but true!

The local Liberals celebrated the victory on election night with torches. The Independent Band was engaged and played during the evening.

Don't forget the concert under the auspices of the Philharmonic Society to be held in Tapping's Opera House Thanksgiving night, Nov. 17th. Seats are now on sale at the Canada Drug & Book Co.'s store.

Earl Pettipiece, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Pettipiece, while playing with a dynamite cap on Saturday last had the misfortune to have the end of his thumb, and first and second fingers of the right hand blown off near the first joint.

The Rev. C. A. Procunier, Grand Superintendent of Royal Arch Masons, Kootenay District, No. 18, left on Monday morning to visit the Royal Arch Chapter in East Kootenay and also to institute a new Chapter at Fernie, B. C., to be called "The Crow's Nest Chapter."


# Muscle Kinks

They hurt, too—cut like a knife—sometimes they won't let go—they just hang on and stab.

**THOMAS' WHITE LINIMENT**

takes out the kinks and knocks them on the head and make them let go. It drives out the pain, limbers up the stiff and sore muscles and makes them pliable

TWENTY-FIVE & FIFTY cts.

A BOTTLE.

W. Bews Phm. B.

Druggist and Stationer Next Hume Block.


### Don't Be a Coward.

It is better to go down to honorable defeat, after voting your honest party principles, your honest convictions as to the best man than to be a coward who would vote to be with the party in power for only what might possibly be obtained from that party.

Wm. Galliher showed cowardice when he voted in parliament to postpone the Kootenay election to a later date than the time set for the elections throughout Canada. Galliher was afraid of the issues in Kootenay and hoped to catch a vote by the success of his party in the east. The electors of Kootenay are not cowards and will vote for Charley McIntosh on Nov. 22nd. The young, and in fact all men of Kootenay, are not to be bought by such cowardly actions of their late representative, W. A. Galliher.

### Beggar Prince Opera Company

Owing to the lateness of the train on Thursday last the above named company were unable to reach the city in time to give a performance that night, to the great disappointment of the Revelstoke public. On Friday and Saturday nights however the Opera House was taxed to its utmost capacity to contain the people eager to hear this talented company in high class comic opera. This is the first occasion the citizens of Revelstoke have had an opportunity of witnessing an attraction of this kind and never before has any theatrical company ever given such entire satisfaction to a critical Revelstoke audience, and we venture to say that the Beggar Prince Opera Co. never played to more appreciative audiences than those they appeared before in this city.

On Friday night that ever popular romantic comic opera "Fra Diavolo," was presented in a manner which fully sustained the reputation of the company. The solos, duetts, choruses, etc., were all excellent and drew forth repeated encores from the large audience. The scenery and staging was good, the costumes accurate and beautiful, contributing not a little to the successful production of this interesting story in song.

Saturday night an excellent production of that extremely funny opera "La Mascotte" was given, in which the different members of the company appeared to advantage, the solos especially eliciting enthusiastic applause.

The Beggar Prince Opera Company is under the able management of Mr. F. A. Wade, who is to be congratulated on the excellence of the aggregation. The public will be glad to learn that the Beggar Prince Co. will return to this city at some future date when we can assure them a hearty welcome.

### His Picture Took.

The Cranbrook Herald says: "We were amused at one individual who was asked for his photograph for The Herald's annual edition. He told us with considerable unction that he could not think of permitting a picture of himself to appear in the newspaper, and within ten minutes he was in Prest's studio arranging to have his photo taken. The newspaper man sees a lot of funny things in this world, but says nothing."

We pass the foregoing up to the Kootenay Mail. There is no doubt but "Hot Air" can give some interesting facts along this line.


# IT IS WITH PLEASURE

That we announce to our customers that we are going into the **Confectionery Business.**

**WE HAVE MADE GOOD—**

In giving the public a **First-Class Cigar Store** and will still continue to give the best values for money. Give us a trial order.

**BROWN'S**

WHOLESALE GOOD GOODS RETAIL


### Borden Speaks.

HALIFAX, Nov. 8.—Asked by a reporter if he had anything to say regarding his future movements Mr. Borden said he had no announcement to make at present, except to thank his friends all over the Dominion for the splendid fight they had made. He said: "The result in Nova Scotia was a great surprise as well as a great disappointment. It was due to causes which can better be discussed after they are more thoroughly understood.

"Our defeat here has its compensations elsewhere. I am especially delighted to know that so many of my colleagues in the late Parliament have been elected. Besides this, there will be among the Conservatives in the new Parliament many able men, some of whom became candidates at my personal solicitation and at whose success I greatly rejoice. On the other hand, the country as well as the party has sustained a great loss in the defeat which I deeply regret, of some very able and devoted Conservatives.

"The opposition, although not quite so strong numerically as the last Parliament, will be able to give an excellent account of itself."

### Quebec Conservative Protest.

MONTREAL, Nov. 9.—A caucus of Conservative leaders in provincial politics was held here yesterday, when the conclusion was unanimously reached not to put any candidates in the field at the provincial elections, which are fixed for the 25th of this month. This action is in protest against the attempt of Premier Parent's administration to secure a sub-extension of power by taking advantage of the Laurier feeling prevalent, and by fixing the date of the elections so as to prevent the Opposition laying the case against the Government before the people. The Legislature has still another year to run, and there are no reasons for appealing to the people at the present time save and except those of a party value.

### Want Protection.

VANCOUVER, Nov. 9.—Mr. E. F. Ferris, of Traverse City, Michigan, was in the city on Sunday and left yesterday morning en route home via Seattle. Mr. Ferris is the representative of Michigan capitalists who are willing to invest from a quarter to half a million dollars in the lumber industry at Kamloops provided adequate protection is given by the federal government.

Last January, Mr. Ferris was out this way in company with Mr. G. R. Case, also of Traverse City, and both had narrow escapes in the Clallam disaster. At that time they represented the Western Pulp Company, and visited Kamloops. That company's operations, however, did not materialize, but during the past summer Mr. Ferris has been up the valley of the North Thompson river, and has located 10,000 acres of timber, about 150 miles north of Kamloops in the Peavine and Stillwater flats. Last week, Mr. Ferris despatched a party to do the necessary survey work, and is now on his way back to Michigan to confer with his associates. He expects to return in a month or six weeks.

Mr. Ferris announces that he is here to do business, and a mill will be erected to develop the timber limits. If a duty should be imposed on American lumber entering, these men will go into the business on a large scale, otherwise they will begin with a comparatively small plant. The site has not yet been decided upon, but the mill will be built either at Kamloops or on the lake.


# 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.


### A New Skating Rink

In the flats to the east of the city Mr. Wm. Watson will provide an open air rink this winter for the skating public of this city. Mr. Watson will have an acre of ice and proposes to keep it in first-class shape during the skating season. Charges for admittance to the ice will be about 10c. and 15c. Particulars later.

### Want Sentence Commuted.

In an effort to have the death penalty commuted to imprisonment for life, the friends of Johnny Kay, the fourteen-year-old youth who was on Thursday last sentenced to be hanged on January 17th for the murder of John Spittal on Lulu Island last February, are circulating a petition to the Minister of Justice praying that the sentence imposed by Mr. Justice Duff be so modified.

The petition is said to have been started by several friends of the murdered man, who think in view of the largely circumstantial nature of the evidence and the youth of the prisoner together with the present precarious condition of his health, that capital punishment should not be resorted to. On Saturday last the first signatures to the petition was obtained and a great many names were affixed to the document.—Vancouver Province.

### Fell Over a Cliff.

NARAIMO, Nov. 9.—Charles H. Barker, a well known lawyer of this city, had a terrible experience on Sunday night. He was returning from a hunting trip in the country with the body of a dead deer on his back, which he had shot during the day. In the darkness he fell over a cliff some distance out of Nanaimo. The bluff was over thirty feet high.

Mr. John Teague, who accompanied Mr. Barker, made his way down the cliff and found that Barker was unable to move. Both were forced to remain all night in a howling storm of wind and rain. At daylight Teague went in search of help for Barker, who was by that time unconscious owing to his injuries sustained in the fall and exposure. Search parties had meanwhile started from town and Barker was brought in yesterday afternoon. Medical men were summoned, and are now investigating the extent of his injuries, which are believed to be serious.

### Railway Accidents.

OTTAWA, Nov. 9.—A statement on railway accidents was given out today by the railway commission. The total accidents since May 3rd on Canadian railways are reviewed and the Commission concludes that none of these accidents can properly be attributed to overwork or lack of rest of railway men.

In collisions the greatest loss of life occurred in smoking and second-class cars, which are old and comparatively weak, while there has been a great increase in weight and strength of sleepers, first-class and baggage cars.

The board is considering whether it should not from time to time request provincial attorney-generals to proceed promptly with prosecution in every instance in which negligence, carelessness or failure to observe working rules or orders has resulted in the destruction of human life. At present railways merely dismiss the guilty employees, and by the time further punishment is thought of the parties are usually out of the country. This did not tend to insure the safety of the public and increases the risk to train hands.

### NOTICE.

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

No. 1.

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins creek about five miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. McBean's north west corner post," thence 160 chains east, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated 17th Sept. 1904.

No. 2.

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins creek, about five miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. McBean's south west corner post," thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated Sept. 17th, 1904.

No. 3.

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins creek, about five miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. McBean's south east corner," thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated this 17th Sept. 1904.

No. 4

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins' Creek, about six miles from the Columbia river, and marked "E. McBean's South West Corner Post," thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south to the point of commencement.

Dated Sept. 17th, 1904.

No. 5

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins Creek, about seven miles from the Columbia river, and marked "E. McBean's North West Corner Post," thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north to the point of commencement.

Dated Sept. 17th, 1904.

No. 6

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins creek, about seven miles from the Columbia river, and marked "E. McBean's South West Corner Post"; thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south to the point of commencement.

Dated Sept. 17th, 1904.

No. 7

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins creek, about nine miles from the Columbia river, and marked "E. McBean's North West Corner Post," thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north to the point of commencement.

Dated Sept. 19th, 1904

No. 8

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins creek, about nine miles from the Columbia river, and marked "E. McBean's South West Corner Post," thence 80 chains east thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south to the point of commencement.

Dated Sept. 19th, 1904.

No. 9

Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Cummins creek, about nine miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. McBean's North East Corner Post," thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains north to the point of commencement.

Dated Sept. 19th, 1904.

No 10

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins creek, about nine miles from the Columbia river, and marked "E. McBean's South East Corner Post," thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south to the point of commencement.

Dated Sept. 19th, 1904.

No. 11

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins creek, about ten miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. McBean's North West Corner Post, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north to the point of commencement.

Dated Sept. 19th, 1904.

No. 12.

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins creek about ten miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. McBean's south west corner post," thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated Sept. 19th, 1904.

No. 13.

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins creek, about eleven and a half miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. McBean's north west corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated Sept. 20th, 1904.

No. 14.

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins creek, about eleven and a half miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. McBean's south east corner post," thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated Sept. 20th, 1904.

No. 15.

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins creek, about eleven and a half miles from Columbia river and marked "E. McBean's south west corner post," thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated Sept. 20th, 1904.

No. 16

Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of Cummins creek, about twelve and a half miles from the Columbia river, and marked "E. McBean's South West Corner Post," thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west to the point of commencement.

Dated Sept. 20th, 1904.

No. 17.

Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of Cummins creek, about twelve and a half miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. McBean's south east corner post," thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated Sept. 20th, 1904.

E. McBEAN.