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AND
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Legislative Assembly
DEC 24 1904
VICTORIA, B. C.

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HERE is a Big Budget of Nice, Suitable and Seasonable Presents for Everybody—for Mother, Father, Children, Uncle, Cousins, or your Best Girl or Beaux.

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Some of these are in Fancy Boxes.

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Toys, Doll Furniture, Games, Doll Cabs, skates, etc.

We have a much larger display of Toys than usual. Bring the children to see them.

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Groceries and Confectionery
And Xmas Fruits of All Kinds

A most superb selection of Fancy Peels, Eating Figs, Eating and Table Raisins, Nuts, Etc. The acme of all fine Confectionery is to be found among this choice selection.

Before selecting your Xmas Groceries we invite you to investigate our Wares and we will guarantee that you will go away more than satisfied.

C. B. HUME & CO, Limited

THE CITY OF REVELSTOKE

As Viewed by Outsiders—The Railway and Commercial Centre of the Interior of British Columbia.

(New Westminster Columbian)

The city of Revelstoke, the railway centre of the C. P. R. in British Columbia, on the main line, east of Vancouver, can in some ways hardly be classed as of the Kootenay, standing as it does on the threshold of that well known district, of which some attempt at description in foregoing pages, has been made. But nowhere is it more aptly fitted in, in a descriptive of the interior, than in connection with West Kootenay and the route to the other portions of South and East Kootenay.

The city stands, magnificently located on a big plateau overlooking the broad Columbia, here at least, a British Columbia river, as yet flowing entirely within the borders of the province from its source in Central East Kootenay, north to the Big Bend, whence it fetches a wide sweep almost boxing the compass ere it turns to roll its gathered volume of mountain water down through the great valley known as the Arrow lakes.

Just here the mountains have fallen back as it were to give place to the city, which is rising in the heart of the mountain section of the province, and the big stream which flows past the table land on which the city stands brings to its doors the vast resources of the uncut timber areas of the upper Columbia valley, as well as furnishing a natural means of access and transportation to that district. To the east the Illecillewaet river comes down in torrent style from the gulches of the Selkirks, and joins the Columbia just below the city. This stream with its pent-up power, born of the mountain streams which come tumbling down the narrow gorges, has been laid under tribute to aid in making Revelstoke, by furnishing the power which generates the electricity which lights the streets, business houses and homes of the city. The power is taken from a stream at a point about a mile or so east and right on the line of the C. P. R.

At Revelstoke are located the C. P. R. machine shops for the Pacific division. These shops employ over 200 men. The large railway traffic of Revelstoke is shown by the fact that seventeen train crews run in and out of this city, making it second only to Vancouver on the western division.

Revelstoke is headquarters for the superintendent of the Mountaia and Shuswap division. The company's payroll is about $60.000 a month, or between $700,000 and $800,000 a year disbursed here.

Revelstoke is the junction for the Arrowhead and Kootenay branch line connecting with the main line, and serving Arrowhead, the Fish Creek country, the Lardeau, 180 miles on the Arrow Lakes, and connecting by steamer to Robson with the Crow's Nest Pass Railway via Nelson, Columbia and Western via Robson, and also the Rossland line.

The important fact is to be remembered that, with the completion of the Lardeau Railway, and its connection with the Crow's Nest Pass Railway, all through freight will come via Revelstoke.

In the Crow's Nest road the C. P. R. have the most favorable grade of any road crossing the continent, and that grade can be maintained by the continuation of the line north via Kootenay Lake and the Lardeau. Considerable sections of this road are already built, namely those connecting Revelstoke with Arrowhead and Trout Lake with Kootenay Lake. Cheap freight transportation cannot be obtained by the present main line over the high mountains of the Selkirk and Rocky Mountains, and the only way for the C.P.R. to secure advantage over its competitors is to make the present main line with its unrivalled mountain attractions, the tourist and passenger sections, and make the Crow's Nest and the Revelstoke Lardeau line its main freighting

(Continued on Page 4).

Bio-Tableaux.

With the presentation of the London Bioscope Company's entertainment which opens at the Opera House for two performances commencing on Friday, Dec. 30th, theatre goers will have an opportunity of witnessing one of those delightful performances representing scenes and conditions familiar to our own people and times. Those who paid a visit to the Opera House when the entertainment was last here need not hesitate to go again. The programme is entirely new and contains what are claimed to be the most sensational and realistic productions ever exhibited in this country. Two items, and there are hundreds, are said to be well worth the price of admission.

There will be pathetic and sensational sketches, laughable episodes and a large number of beautifully colored films of various Drury Lane Pantomines. What is described as the most beautiful, and at the same time most thrilling series ever secured on the Bioscope is entitled "Man the Life-Boat" showing every phase of this gallant work.

—Everybody should attend the Eagles Ball, Jan. 2nd. Tickets $2.

A MAMMOTH CAVE FOUND

A Short Distance from Revelstoke—Estimated about One and a Half Miles in Length—Ideal Spot for Tourists.

The grandeur of the mountain scenery in this vicinity is comparatively unknown to the outside world, the knowledge even of the residents in the valleys of this mountain region of the marvellous beauties of nature which lie at their very doors, is limited. For over a quarter of a century there have been locators on the townsite of Revelstoke, notwithstanding this however it seems almost incredible that, until a few months ago, it was not known that within a very short distance of this city and about two miles from the main line of the C. P. R. there is possibly the largest cave on the American continent.

The discovery of this immense cavern was made last spring by Mr. Chas. Deutschman, who at that time informed the HERALD of his find and intimated his intention of further exploring this big cave with a view to gaining some knowledge of its dimensions. A few days ago Mr. Deutschman returned from a second visit to the cave and gave the HERALD the following particulars:

The cave is situated, as before stated, only two miles from the C. P. R. track, in a beautiful park-like valley of at least three miles in length and about one mile wide. So far as Mr. Deutschman's investigations go, there are four entrances to the cave, through three of which he entered. Mr. Deutschman estimates the length of the cave at over one and a half miles, having a depth in some places of nearly 2000 feet. Tiers of ledges in the interior of the cave assisted the explorer in his descent of several hundred feet from the roof. The cave is studded with millions of sparkling, beautifully shaped crystals, which Mr. Deutschman declares are not quartz but iron. The formation is in a blue lime rock and the cave has probably been formed through water action, for away down through the bottom a roaring stream can be heard. There are no evidences of any kind to intimate that the cave has ever been visited before. Mr. Deutschman, who is well known in the district as a hunter and tourist guide, left on Sunday for Chicago. During his visit in that city he will probably bring to the notice of several parties the beauties of this remarkable discovery among the mountains, with a view to making it a favorite resort for sportsmen and pleasure seekers.

Big Wrestling Match To-night

The finest exhibition of wrestling ever witnessed in the city will take place in the Opera House tonight, between Dan McLeod, of Nanaimo, ex-champion of the world and J. D. McLennan, of Revelstoke, amateur champion of British Columbia and the Maritime Provinces. According to the terms of the match McLeod undertakes to throw McLennan four times in one hour of actual wrestling. Both men are in excellent condition and a clean, refined exibition of this noble art is assured. Time will be called at 8:30 sharp. Admission $1 and 75c. Seats will be reserved for ladies who are cordially invited to attend.

KAIEN ISLAND ONE TERMINUS

G. T. P. files Plans for B.C. Terminal—Land in Indian reserve—Will have to be Purchased Through Federal Government

OTTAWA, Dec. 17.—Late information indicates that the Gaand Trunk Pacific filed plans for two terminals, Kaien Island being one.

The G. T. P. Railway Company, through its chief engineer, E. R. Stephens, has filed plans with the railway department which indicates that the company intends making the Pacific coast terminals of the new transcontinental railway at Port Simpson, and the Great Lakes terminals at Port Arthur and Fort William, on Lake Superior. The plans will be laid before the minister of railways for approval next week. In the case of Port Simpson and Fort William, the land desired by the G. T. P., is at present owned by Indians. The company, in negotiating for its purchase, will have to deal with the Federal Government, which holds these lands in trust for the wards of the nation.

Japanese Are Elated

TOKIO, Dec. 20.—All Japan is to-day ringing with praise of General Samejima, as the hero of the assault on Keekwan Mountain fort. It is conceded that his heroism inspired his men and turned a threatened disaster into a splendid victory.

Headquarters of the Third Japanese Army, via Fusan, Dec. 20.—The capture of the North Keekwan Mountain fort was a brilliant spectacle. For weeks the Japanese had been tunneling two shafts 40 feet in length with four branches. They laid seven mines which were exploded on the 11th. The two attacking parties composed of volunteers and those participating in the first attempt vowed to capture the fort or die. The soldiers of the first force were distinguished by red badges. They remained in the moat during the explosion of the mines having charged prematurely and many were killed by the debris. The second body of assaulters distinguished by white badges, was prevented from charging immediately, the mouths of the shafts having been filled with debris.

The explosion made two large rents in the huge walls through which the assaulters charged, winning the trenches in front of the walls and killing the remainder of the garrison in the rear of the forts.

The Belgium Exhibit.

Already a number of ore samples from the Big Bend district have been left at the HERALD office for Mr. J. A. Darragh who, on his return from the Eastern States, will have them properly labelled and forwarded to Ottawa to form a part of the British Columbia ore exhibit to be sent to Belgium for exhibition. Miners are requested to make a note of this and send in samples from the Lardeau and Big Bend districts. This will be a splendid opportunity to advertise the high grade ore resources of these two famous districts, and the cost to the miners is practically nothing more than forwarding samples to the HERALD at Revelstoke.

AT XMAS TIME

IS YOU BEST OPPORTUNITY
TO BUY WHAT YOU NEED

WE ARE DISPLAYING GOODS OF AN ENTIRELY NEW STYLE

Our Hats, Ties, Clothes, Boots, Shoes, Rubber Goods and Underwear are of the very Finest Quality and the Prices are Low. Don't forget to call as you pass Our Store.

WE CAN DRESS YOU AS YOU SHOULD BE PROPERLY DRESSED

COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

J.G. MACDONALD, THE CLOTHIER
SUCCESSOR TO MACDONALD & MONTEITH
UP-TO-DATE CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS
FIT-REFORM CLOTHING WARDROBE, FIRST STREET

Xmas Groceries

We have a bigger stock, larger assortment, and finer quality of necessaries and luxuries for **OUR XMAS TRADE** than ever before.

Our importations of Mediterranean Fruits have arrived earlier than usual, qualities and values are exceptional.

Layer Raisins, Valentia and Malagas and Sultanas, Almonds, Walnuts, Filberts and Brazil Nuts, Oranges, Apples, Malaga Grapes, Cranberries, Choicest Spices, Coffees and Teas.

ALL THE GOOD THINGS
OF LIFE ARE TO BE FOUND IN OUR STORE

OUR GROCERIES need no recommendation; they sell on their own merits. And their increasing popularity and our reasonable prices are doing more than their part in advertising this important branch of our business.

Such as Imported Olives, Sauces, Salad Dressings and Extracts are as good as can be obtained. A dinner with these accessories tastes ever so much better.

PROMPT DELIVERY

Is almost as important to the successful Grocery as the quality of the goods it sells. We will call for your order and deliver the goods just as if you selected them yourself.

CHINA AND GHASSWARE DEPARTMENT

We are showing a small but very choice lot of some of the very latest goods in China and Glassware. This is a special importation and comprises varities not usually shown.

All varieties of Fresh Vegetables on hand.

Oats Feed Wheat, Shorts, Bran and Chop Feed.

BOURNE BROS.

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.

IDEAL HOLIDAY PRESENTS
FOR THE HOME CLUB OR DEN

Cigar Cases
Tobacco Jars
Pipes, Cigars and
Cigarette Holders

The Only First-Class Cigar Store in the City.

TOBACCONISTS **BROWN'S** CONFECTIONERS
GOOD GOODS.

My Rival's Finger-Ring

"Then you positively refuse to stand up against me? The match is void?".

"Exactly; I'll pay the forfeit," I replied, after a moment's pause of hesitation. Conscious of staring, incredulous eyes, I was not going to allow anyone to grasp how keen was the mental struggle. Hardest of all to bear was the broadening sneer of Jago Ponson, this swaggering wrestler from Southern America, who had haunted my public performances and been so eager to make a match for three bouts, choice of styles to be mine.

"Very curious! Then these representatives of the public are to understand that, after accepting my challenge, you think it wisest to withdraw? You will not wrestle with me under any terms whatever? Rather a pity you did not save these gentlemen the trouble of advertising their purse of £500. Not precisely a sum to be snapped up every day—except by men in the first flight; and I understand you are comparatively fresh from the Dales, while I am—er—what you call over here an unknown quantity. Well, gentlemen, all is over!" The huge, sneering, swarthy fellow turned with a theatrical wave of his beringed hand. "Mr. Jim Lockyer prefers to elbow me out of his sensational rush to the world's championship!".

"Quite right; for once I take a pleasure in breaking my word." I said it between set teeth, threw down the pen finally, and was upon my feet.

A moment of stupefied silence, broken by the rather icy voice of the chief sporting editor, in whose sanctum we faced each other.

"H'm! Mr. Lockyer is fully entitled to his decision, even though expressed in a manner scarcely complimentary to the newspaper and proprietors I represent. There is a mystery, but not one for us to probe. At the same time the public is exceptionally interested, and some explanation of the fiasco will assuredly be expected. Shall we be believed if we say that Mr. Jim Lockyer, notoriously modest as capable, hardly realizes his market value, and is distrusting his own powers in the present case?"

Ordinarily cool, I felt my neck flame as Jago Ponson's deep-throated laugh followed that sarcastic pause. The truth of it, the inner meaning of my dramatic refusal that day, surged up, and then on the wall opposite seemed to flash two vivid pictures: the poster that was to announce my match with the giant from Southern America, and that had seemed likely to crown my fame, and beside it the pale, imploring face of a woman—Kitty's face. No! I would keep my silence. I could not expect them, as men of the world, to credit a single syllable.

I pointed to Jago Ponson. My voice sounded thick and unreal.

"I shall contradict nothing that this man chooses to say outside. I have a reason, but not one for the public ear. Some other day—not far distant, perhaps—I may take up his challenge."

A minute later I had stepped from the handsome building. Five hundred pounds and a side stake—thrown away! Was I mad? I could throw him. I had felt sure from the first, despite the vague talk of his toadying supporters. I had disliked the man instinctively, especially as he avoided coming to direct grips with other performers of proved ability anxious to test him; but I wanted money. I wanted Kitty! No one knew; not even her father, who watched so jealously to prevent his daughter losing her heart to any man not approved by himself; but I meant to marry Kitty.

I was mad—yes! In the rush and roar of the street I paused. I heard the echo of Jago Ponson's laugh still; the crowd seemed to stare with contemptuous curiosity. Go back and sign the contract—yes! Crush him, and lay the cheque for £500 at Kitty's feet! And then I felt my fingers close upon that slip of paper in my pocket. With a thrill I strode away, only to pause again in the first quiet doorway and realize again the strange words Kitty had penned. Just in time they had reached me.

"Jim, darling, if you love me, do not—"

A big shadow fell past me. I swerved, to meet the sinister eyes of Jago Ponson. Had he followed me to drive home his taunts with a purpose? His swarthy face leered close.

"Something good there? Ha, ha! So we are to meet again—even if not on the boards to a crowded house!"

"We may yet, if your claims are not proved spurious in the meantime. Good-day!"

I went to stride on. Next instant, if that crushing grip on my shoulder went for anything, I realized at least that the man possessed brute strength of a rare order. His hot breath was puffed in my face.

"You're a cur! a coward! The news shall stir up more excitement than the match would have done—trust me!"

My arm had swung up, but he was strolling away, people pausing to glance back at his breadth of limb. Pooh! The fellow was typical of a bullying, blustering class, that would soon be discredited by the wrestling fraternity. What was it that old Mathieson, Kitty's father, had seen in the man to tolerate and even appreciate? It seemed only a few months since I had seen Mr. Mathieson, an old athlete himself, introduced to this loud-voiced exponent; and on the spot I had somehow doubted the bone-fides——

Kitty's mysterious note! What could it mean?

"Jim, darling, if you love me, do not sign to wrestle with Jago Ponson. I dare not say more, even if I could. Let the match go I entreat you. If you hesitate, think of the woman who loves you for yourself, and not for fame or money.—Kitty."

I crushed up the scrap of paper. I would know at once. She would be crossing the park on a daily errand just about dusk—the only time I could be sure of seeing her without fear of discovery. In less than an hour I was there, watching breathlessly every figure on the gravel paths. There she came at last, her face pale and troubled. And now I had drawn her back into the shadows of some trees and gripped her little hands, and was searching the startled brown eyes.

"Don't ask me," she whispered at once. "I could not tell you why I wrote that. Some day you will understand. To-day you must trust a woman's instinct. Thank Heaven, you have done so!"

"But—but why bar the man I fear least of any I ever met? What can you possibly know of him? Foreign reports of triumphs are nothing. You can only have heard your father or myself refer to him casually as an uncracked nut. Surely I may know?"

"Trust me," she repeated, strangely quiet. "Don't match yourself against that man, whatever happens. Promise!" And a sudden determined impulse took me.

"I'll promise," I said, "if you will break through your fear of a stern refusal and let me ask your father's consent to our being married. Why not? You loathe this secrecy; why should he object, if I can support you honorably? Why should I not speak out, Kitty?"

"You don't know him as—as I do," she whispered. "He would step between us instantly. He—he——"

It trailed off. It was one more bit of misery, maddening to a man who wished to prove himself worthy of her.

"Nonsense!" I laughed. "How can we judge him if he does not dream of the truth yet? I say yes!—I'll go straight back with you, and speak to him as a man. Then we shall know how to act. I have a perfect right to ask; I claim it—now!"

She was awed, silenced. It was just dark as we reached the house, and my own heart was beating heavily at the thought that to-night might decide all. A light had just blazed out in the upper sitting-room. Kitty's hand shook upon mine.

"He has come home. The servant is out, but I can let you in, if—if you must. Go straight up the stairs and knock at the door facing you. No; I will wait out here. Think twice, Jim, before you say a word that cannot be recalled!"

Just the touch of her lips on my cheek, and then the key had turned. I went up the stairs without a moment's pause, merely noting vaguely that the appointments of the house seemed strangely meagre and shabby. And then of a sudden I stood stone-still. Mr. Mathieson was not alone in that room. A hum of voices came through; and one—could I be dreaming it?—was the slow, significant voice of the man I had faced but two hours ago. It was Jago Ponson, the seventeen-stone wrestler, who claimed to have thrown nine-tenths of the Western Hemisphere's picked men. Here!

"And so there it stands," came his deep sneer. "I'm still hoping to get the match on, by pricking his pride in public. I'm a man of my word—and you're a man buried in debts. I've no ready-money here, as I told you, although I have property on the other side that will make your girl a rich woman some day. That stake of £500—and more, if possible— I hand over to you if I can marry your girl. And I'm square, but deadly when balked."

"She wouldn't listen, quiet and lovable as you see her," came old Mathieson's dull, hopeless voice—the voice of the tempted man. "I owe far more than that, but she wouldn't——"

"She would! I liked her at sight, and she knows it; only your influence is wanted. I imagine it's a fair and good business offer. Why, your little financial crash means her misery into the bargain. Doesn't want much reflection!"

"But why must it be with Jim Lockyer? There are scores of wrestlers——"

The deep, sneering laugh broke in.

"Quite so. That's another little affair altogether. I could get 'on' with plenty, but that was the only good purse going just now that suited me. You see, the critics fancy him, and defeat would be rather a good lead-off for Jago Ponson. Why? This Lockyer's a coming man, don't forget, and there'll be a startling 'gate.' Something more, if you care to hear it. You've been blind: my eyes peeled almost the moment I landed here and saw your girl. He's after her. Exactly—this same Lockyer. For that and other reasons he's the man I want to bring down. He meets her in secret. Suppose he ran off with her? That means another blow for you, doesn't it? I don't do things like that. I'm square!"

A spell of eloquent silence. Craning there, I could picture old Mathieson staring into the swarthy face, hesitating to ally himself and his daughter to a man whose scheme seemed unfathomable, and then came his husky voice:—

"You're sure of what you say? I suspected it. Five hundred for my promise, you say? But—but how if you lost the match? What possible guarantee——"

"I shall not lose," were the last strange, slow words I caught. "You won't understand; you needn't try; leave it to me. I shall win the first two falls. Put every farthing you can raise upon Jago Ponson for that match!"

And then I was creeping back down the stairs, perfectly cool and calm now. Kitty stood out there, watching the lighted window. I spoke just the few quiet words.

"I have not seen him, dearest. Say nothing; be surprised at nothing. Trust me, as I was willing to trust you!"

An hour later I had sent two telegrams, one to the office of the "Sporting Tribune" and another to Jago Ponson at his club, challenging him to meet me at the office, with a view to business only.

He came. Satisfied that he was serenly delighted, I said nothing except that reflection and a glance at the evening papers had changed my mind, if the purse was still offered. It was. When Ponson carelessly inquired if I had chose to back my chance for a private stake of £200 a side, I appeared to hesitate uneasily, and then closed with the suggestion in a seeming spasm of bravado. Next morning all the newspapers announced that, after preliminary hitches, Jim Lockyer from the Dales had been formally matched against Jago Ponson for the best of a three-bout contest under Cumberland rules.

What the public did not know was that it was to be a wrestle for a wife!

A fortnight to go. The days passed in seeming quiet, but the struggle was already in progress secretly. Day and night my rooms were watched and my movements tracked, but I was forewarned and gave no chance. What it all meant, the inner truth of the scheme, did not reveal itself until the night before the contest.

I was alone, when there came a ring at the bell. Ponson himself, with his seconds, came to confer upon some trivial point. Balked so far, had he hoped, as a last resource, to introduce some drug into my food? I watched narrowly. No, go. I saw the giant's sinster face go yellow. He had gripped my hand and held it for a moment. A strange thrill of prescience ran through me as I felt that tiny prick as of a needle-point. By a mighty effort I kept my countenance, and the door closed upon them. I stared at my hand, but could see nothing. Yet I was certain. There was a doctor living close by. I sprang out—just in time. A swift examination through a magnifying-glass, and then his lancet had cut from the flesh one microscopic drop of a subtle Chilian poison, the effect of which would have been to deaded my volition for a space of at least forty-eight hours. I was saved by a margin of seconds.

The tiny needle-point in Ponson's ring had done it. Coincidentally, too, next morning's papers stated that the odds against my winning were lengthening inexplicably, and that Ponson's party were wagering immense sums upon their man. I could afford to smile; my own seconds were quietly absorbing those same odds on my behalf. Yes! I kissed Kitty's pale lips that night with a supreme conviction that our love need not be kept a secret much longer!

* * * * * *

No need to describe in detail all the excitement concentrated that night of nights into the space of a few minutes. Almost everyone knows what happened and how fatefully certain it seemed to the vast audience that I had met my Waterloo in Ponson, "The Western Terror." Had not the rumors of my breakdown been circulating all that day? Did not Ponson, as he strode on to the carpet, look the incarnation of contemptuous triumph, while it was marked that my appearance went to justify the rumors that I feared the result?

Yes, up to the very crucial moment. And then—what a transformation electrified the audience! As the whistle thrilled out and we shook hands, I looked once into Jago Ponson's face. He was smiling. Then, in the utter silence, he played almost carelessly for the neck-lock—played as a cat might do with a mouse. He had got it already; a twist of his huge trunk and I was down. He half paused, turning with a smile as that gasp went up from the crowd. And then—then, in a flash of time, as the papers said, the tables were turned. I was on my feet as by a miracle, and had my opponent's vast bulk swaying sideways across my hip. He struggled desperately, horribly, seeming to realize his mistake; the merest instant would do it.

I thought of Kitty—of the fellow's vile machinations to win her by tempting her father; I thought of the prize at stake. And then, with an effort that I could never equal again, I had swung him high in space and dashed him down to the mat. He fell face uppermost with a crash. Both shoulders had touched and were pinned down; but that did not signify. He lay quite still, white, dazed, incredulous. When at length the whistle sounded his seconds were seen to be whispering wildly. A minute more, and it was announced that Jago Ponson refused to contest the remaining bouts—and Jim Lockyer had won. The mad shout that went up—may I never forget it!

But what was all that to the moment when my dream was realized and I stood face to face with Kitty's father, and placed in his trembling hands the cheque—most concrete proof that my love for his daughter was equal to a sacrifice? He stared stammered; he could not believe; but a few words and a silent hand-grip showed him how near he had been to giving up his girl to a scoundrel in veneer.

Yes, we were doubly happy that night. For it was like the real dawn of our love after long darkness.

And so I wrestled for my wife. And so I won her!—London Tit-Bits.

Smith—"I am the most reasonable man on earth." Jones—"Then why do you always insist on having your own way?" Smith—"Because it's the most reasonable one."

Miss A. (pointedly)—"None but the brave, Mr. B., deserve the fair." Mr. B.—"None but the brave can live with some of them."

About the ....House

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Preserved Quinces.—Pare and core the fruit, dropping it as prepared into cold water. When all are pared drain and weigh them. Put into a kettle, cover with boiling water, stew till a straw will pierce them easily; then, with a skimmer, remove them to a large dish, avoiding breaking the pieces. Make a syrup with three-quarters of a pound of sugar and one cup of the water in which the quinces were cooked to each pound of fruit. Boil and skim this until it is a rich syrup; put the quinces in it and cook, very slowly, till they are clear. Preserves made this way are delicious and not at all like the tough "chippy" quince prepared without the previous cooking or cooked with the sugar. One can add one-half sweet-apple (cooking the two fruits separately the first time) and the preserve will be much more delicate than if all quince.

Quince Marmalade.—For this the imperfect quarters of the fruit cut for preserves can be used. Prepare the fruit as directed above, only using as little water as will cook it. When thoroughly soft, add the sugar, allowing three-fourths of a pound to a pound of fruit. Cook till a homogeneous mass, not too thick, for marmalade should not be "cheesy." One should have an asbestos mat to put under the kettle, as marmalade burns easily. A considerable proportion of sweet-apple can be used to advantage with the quinces.

Quince Jelly.—This is generally made of the parings and cores of the quinces. The jelly is better flavored if the seeds are removed. Cover the parings with water and cook till tender, and strain the juice in the usual way. Boil the juice twenty minutes, then measure and to each pint allow a scant pound of sugar. Let boil up after the sugar is added and fill into the glasses.

Scotch Shortcake.—Scotch shortcake is made thus, when a simple desert is wanted: Make an ordinary cookie dough, flavoring with either lemon or vanilla, and cut into forms. Butter each lightly and sprinkle with the candied seeds of various colors obtainable at the confectioner's. Bake in cookie tins and serve hot or cold.

Stewed Fish.—Stew any of the white-fleshed fishes with sliced carrots, turnips and onions, a bit of celery root and parsley until rather tender. Then strain out all vegetables from the cooking water; add one-half cup of white wine vinegar (for each pound of fish); also sliced and pared lemons in the same proportion. Let the fish finish stewing and lift it out carefully on a platter. Add the beaten yolks of egg to the liquid, stirring carefully to prevent curdling, until a thin custard has been formed. Throw this over fish.

Simmered Fowl.—No matter how tough or hopeless a fowl may seem roast it first to give the meat a flavor. This must be done slowly and carefully, basting at frequent intervals. When it is nicely colored, split down the back and lay it flat in covered ham boiler. Pour in all the gravy from the roasting pan and rinse same well with an equal quantity of hot water. Add a liberal helping of canned tomatoes to gravy and dot the surface of the fowl here and there with tiny bits of onion. When these have become roasted, dredge with four hours of simmering. A fowl thus prepared will keep a week, and while it tastes delicious cold, does not betray the least warmed over taste when heated through. It should be kept covered and allowed to remain in the spot in which it was cooked without being removed from the gravy, to which a little hot water may be added when required.

HINTS FOR FALL CLEANING.

The common kerosene oil is of inestimable value in house cleaning, as it will help to clean furniture, woodwork, linoleum or oilcloth; and rotten stone made into a paste with kerosene is all that is required for polishing brass that simply needs brightening. Use equal parts of vinegar and kerosene for cleaning linoleum and oil-cloth, and it not only removes the dirt but leaves a glossy surface.

Finger marks will sometimes disappear from furniture if they are rubbed with a bit of flannel dipped in sweet oil, and a good polish for varnished furniture is equal parts of vinegar, sweet oil and spirits of turpentine; but if very soiled the furniture should be washed first with warm suds and then rubbed dry with a soft cloth. Soiled wool may be brightened with crude petroleum, rubbing hard with a woolen cloth, and afterwards rubbing dry.

To clean white wood work, just rub with a soft, dry cloth and then with soft water and whiting; wood with a varnished finish should be cleaned with weak tea, and polished with a mixture of one part olive oil and two parts vinegar.

If your carpet is beginning to show wear and look dingy, change the breadths from the centre to the sides; and if the carpet needs cleaning, tack it to a clean floor and scrub it with a lather of soap bark, then rinse with clear, warm water, and rub as dry as possible with soft, dry cloths and leave on the floor until perfectly dry, then the carpet can be lifted and the paper placed underneath.

When blankets begin to wear, they can be cut through the centre, the sides whipped together and the edges hemmed. Partly worn sheets can be renewed in the same way. Both the cotton and woolen blankets should be washed while they can be dried in the warm sunshine and they can be made soft and white by washing them through a warm pearline suds and then rinsing carefully, but they should be well shaken to free them from dust and lint before they are put in the suds. After they have been washed and dried, tack a strip of soft muslin across the blanket over the end that comes next to the head and the blanket may be kept clean twice as long.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Somebody has discovered that if warm water is used to sprinkle starched clothes they will be stiffer.

Beets, a digestible and also nourishing vegetable, require from ten to fifteen minutes longer in cooking than potatoes.

An impoverished double boiler may be made of a kettle, a small pail and the top of a tin fruit can with a hole in it. Place the tin in the kettle, set the pail on it, fill up with boiling water, and "there you are!"

Macaroni, whether used with cheese, tomatoes or soups and broths, should be cooked thirty minutes in boiling salted water first. Keep boiling constantly, then drain and drop into cold water to whiten. It is then ready for use with the cheese, etc.

Water, says a culinary authority, should not be used to baste meat. It toughens it, whereas hot fat makes it tender. If there is not enough fat in the meat to provide material for basting, heat some fat very hot and baste the meat; there will then be enough in the pan for the purpose.

Pretty rag rugs are made by preparing the rags as for carpet, coloring them all one color, as green or brown, and having them woven in the desired lengths. By using a colored warp a contrast in color may be obtained.

RULES FOR HUSBANDS.

If your wife frowns at you, smile at her.
If she smiles at you laugh with her.
If she is angry soothe her.
If she is gracious thank her.
If she is wise praise her.
If she is economical commend her.
If she is extravagant explain to her.
If she sacrifice her pleasures for you be generous with her.
If she is beautiful appreciate her.
If she cooks well compliment her.
If she is lonely stay home with her.
If she is tired tend her.
If she doubts you be frank with her.
If she grieves be tender with her.
If she is hysterical ignore her.
If she is flighty be firm with her.
If she is good adore her.

NOTES FROM JAPAN.

What Is Going on in the Land of the Rising Sun.

Japan has established her up to date system of education in Formosa with much success.

The Japanese Government is in the market for a number of locomotives.

The rice crop prospect in Japan is good. It is nearly 43,000,000 bushels in excess of the average crop of 200,000,000 million bushels.

The Japanese Marine Association will form a volunteer fleet of auxiliary cruisers.

Canada is pushing for sales in Japan. Consuls are being appointed with authority to pay for early statistical information. Sample rooms will be attached to the consulates. Japanese products will be exhibited in commercial museums in Canada.

Japan's foreign trade, for the eight months ended Aug. 31 last, amounted to $212,000,000, an increase of $9,500,000 over the same months of 1903. The export of gold has moderated considerably, but the import of silver increased from $1,130,000 to $6,585,000, by the requirements of the army in the field.

During August the Japanese banks allowed from 5.5 to 5.9 per cent. interest on deposits, and charged from 7.9 to 9.1 per cent. interest on loans. It is evident that banking in Japan is profitable.

Japanese cotton mill owners are enlarging their plants to meet the increased Chinese demand for Japanese cotton manufactures.

During 1303, 1,548 vessels of 2,638,493 aggregate tonnage entered the port of Nagasaki, Japan, but only 35, of 140,931 tonnage, flew the Stars and Strips. Japanese vessels made up half the total number and one-third the total tonnage. British ships were 309, of 820,950 tonnage. We are barely in it.

The new harbor at Osaka was opened in July. The first two vessels to arrive were British, as usual. Large warehouses for the storage of cargoes have been erected.

A syndicate in Osaka is organizing a seed oil manufacturing trust.

Of the 467 savings banks in Japan only one is foreign. Of the 1,799 ordinary banks only four are foreign.

In Japan every dishonored check or note is publicly gazetted, consequently very few are dishonored; in Tokio, for instance, with its 1,500,000 population, only 46 per month during the year ended May last.

"The whole conduct of the Japanese shows them to be a people generous and easy, but bold and desperate in their resolutions." Voltaire wrote this 150 years ago, but it is as true to-day as it was then.

By Sept. 2 the Widows and Orphans' Fund raised by the Japanese colony in London had reached $100,000.

CURZON'S BAD WRITING.

The Rapid Review says that Lord Curzon's writing was so bad at Oxford that when he wrote to a relative and to a friend with whom he was wont to be candid about that relative's shortcomings, and put the letters into the wrong envelopes, no harm resulted. His kinsman surmised that the illegible scrawl must be a request for money and favorably responded on that hypothesis.

Slobberly—"Say, Bobby, can't you get me a lock of your sister's hair?" Bobble—"Yes, but not just now. She's wearing it!"

WHY THE LEAVES TURN.

Provision is Made by Trees for Winter Rest.

When the leaves begin to turn, most of the people who admire the beauty of the woods then say, "How wonderful!" never wonder what it is that changes the green into the splendid glowing tints of autumn.

Ask nine persons out of ten, and if they hazard a guess at all they will probably say that the frost has tinted the leaves. But the frost has nothing to do with it. Leaves colored by a frost look quite different from leaves colored in the due course of nature.

The coloring of the leaves is due to a genuine preparation for winter which goes on among the trees and shrubs, just as it does in the animal world.

The leaves, as you know, are the feeders of the trees. Now, as the autumn arrives and the time approaches when the leaves must suspend their functions, there is a great hurry in the arteries and veins of the plants to extract all the nourishment that is left, and to store it away deep in the trunk and branches, to stay there through the time of frost and snow.

This increased activity, which sets all the tiny pumps or cells working from root to crown, extracts the matter from the leaves which is known as chlorophyle, and which serves to give the leaves their bright green colors. All the albumen and starches in the leaves are changed into liquid at this time and pumped busily into the storage houses under the bark, where they are preserved, safe and sound, till the following spring, when they furnish food for new leaves and sprouts.

The most prominent color of an autumn scene is yellow. This yellow is caused by waste matter—stuff that is left behind as useless when the little pumps take in the material that makes the green color; and crystals of lime that were left when the chemical factories of the plant turned the albumen into liquid so it could be pumped, also help to make the yellow.

To change the starchy matter into sweet liquid, another chemical process is used, and as it does not succeed well if the light is too strong, the plants manufacture a curious substance, which turns red the moment it touches any of the many acids that exist in almost all leaves.

Thus, the red, yellow and orange colors of the autumn woods are anything except mere tricks of nature intended only to delight. As everybody knows, these tints are especially powerful for resisting the passage of the sun's rays. Furthermore, they have the property of changing light into heat. This heat again spurs all the plant's cells to new activity, so the autumn foliage of the woods is by no means a sign of sleep. It is then that the chemical laboratories are at their most feverish toil.

A LAND OF FLOWING SILK.

A Treveller's Experiences in Turkestan.

Silk is not always a sign of luxury or wealth in Turkestan. The author of "In Russian Turkestan" tells of a stalwart countryman who ferried his party across the Syr-Daria, miles away from any town or village. His outer garment was in rags and half-covered with mud, but as he worked at the ferry rope they could see that he wore beneath this a tunic, or shirt, of the finest silk.

When we were taking our first stroll in Russian Koland, writes Mrs. Meakin, we noticed a band of gold shining through the trees on the other side of the street, and wondering what it could be, we crossed over to examine the glittering object. It proved to a a skein of silk fresh from the cocoons, of such a length that it had been wound round the trunks of two poplars more than twenty yards apart. A Sart was carefully combing it. He seemed surprised that we should stop to look at what, to him, was so common a sight. A little later, in another street, we came across a still longer skein; this one had been dyed, and shone a brilliant purple in the afternoon sun.

The machinery for boiling the cocoons and winding the silk is all on a much more primitive scale than that of Japan, but the quality of the silk produced is infinitely superior. When the silk has been wound off the cocoons, it is sold to native dyers. The weavers buy the silk of the dyer and weave it on the most primitive of looms.

Almost every other man we met in the streets of Samarkand was clothed in silk. A gentle breeze filled their long, wide sleeves till they looked like silken pillows, and spread out the folds of their ample garments, while the silk embroidery shone in the direct rays of the midday sun. Nevertheless the cottonseed is now usurping every inch of cultivable ground. Although its odor is spoiling the fragrance of the air, and its scattered fluff makes the very streets look like factories, materials manufactured in Moscow from that very same cotton are quietly but surely usurping the place of those glorious silks that charm the eye of every European traveller.

OTHERS WERE MISSING.

The following cross-examination was heard in a court recently:

Counsel (to witness)—"How can you prove that the prisoner stole six of your handkerchiefs?"

Witness—"Why, because they were my handkerchiefs that were found on him. Look at them for yourself. They are exactly the same as mine."

Counsel—"That proves nothing. I have some handkerchiefs like those."

Witness—"That's quite possible; several more of mine are missing."

BRITAIN'S SENTRY BOXES

FORTIFIED SUPPLY AND COALING STATIONS.

How We Are Protected From the Enemy in Various Parts of the World.

The question of coaling stations is a vital one for an occeanic empire, such as ours. So long as coal is so absolute a necessity, we must have a sufficient number of places on all our great ocean highways where it may be stored in sufficient quantities, says Pearson's Weekly.

These "sentry-boxes" in the ocean must, therefore, be secured against hostile attack, and must be more or less strongly fortified and well garrisoned, so that in time of war they can take care of themselves. Every "sentry-box," or coaling station, must have its own military defence independent of the Navy, and proportionate to its importance and to the kind of attack that can be made upon it.

After the first shot has been fired, every "sentry-box" must protect itself as best it can against any hostile cruisers or squadrons that may evade our fleets. Our coaling stations, though isolated, are really much safer than those on the margins of the Continents, against which strong land forces might be directed.

Lord Brassey's "Naval Annual" lays down two axioms: (1) Not to establish coaling stations in Continental positions if we can help it; (2), the nearer a coaling station, though on a island, is to the chief base of a powerful enemy, the larger must its garrison be.

The possession of many fortified supply and coaling stations is not an unmixed blessing. In peace, they are costly; in war, garrisons and cruisers are locked up that they might be much more usefully employed in taking part in direct attacks on the enemy's

LAND OR SEA FORCES.

It is well known that our mercantile marine is larger than the merchant navies of all other nations taken together. We are the "ocean carriers" of the world.

The huge current of British trade divides into two great streams, one west and south-west to America, one south to the Mediterranean and the East to Africa and Australasia, while a miner stream is deflected eastward across the North Sea and into the Baltic.

The coaling station for our West Indian squadron is Barbadoes, the headquarters of British troops in the West Indies. There are no fortified stations in Canada, except at Halifax, St. John's, N.B., and at Esquimalt on the Pacific Coast.

On the still more important route to India and the East and Australasia, via the Suez Canal, we have no "sentry-box" between Plymouth and Gibraltar. Hence, Malta, in the middle of the Mediterranean, and Cyprus in the Levant, Perim and Aden, and a number of other protected coaling and supply stations, render our cruisers and squadrons practically independent of home supplies, at least, for some considerable time.

Aden, "the coal-hole of the East," is 1,800 miles from Suez, 1,970 from Mauritius, 1,687 from Bombay, and 2,130 from Colombo.

ADEN AND PERIM

give us the means of stopping any hostile vessels that may have slipped through the Canal from getting out of the Red Sea towards India.

The Cape route to the East is longer, but in case of complications in the Mediterranean, is safer. Madeira and the Canaries are not ours.

Freetown, the capital of Sierra Leone, is a second-class coaling station, and its excellent harbor is defended by several heavy gun-batteries.

Ascension has been strongly fortified, and is used as a coaling and supply depot for our warships on the West Coast of Africa station.

St. Helena is also an Admiralty coaling station, and is largely resorted to by our Cape and West African squadrons.

The whole of the Cape Peninsula is fortified by a series of strong forts and batteries. Cape Town itself is well defended, and the great Naval station of Simon's Bay is secured against any possible attack from the sea. Lying nearly midway between the Cape and India, its commodious harbor would, in case of war, be much frequented.

On the coast of East Africa, Mombasa is a good foothold, and Zanzibar a fair base for certain supplies.

THE INDIAN GOVERNMENT

has for coast defence a few torpedo boats, but the sea defence of India is the business of the Imperial Navy, acting from its bases of Aden, Karachi, Bombay, Trincomalee, and other ports and coaling stations.

The coal stores and docks in the harbor of Singapore are defended by several forts armed with armor-piercing guns. Hong Kong, the chief centre of our trade with China, has strong defences, and an Imperial Naval station.

Millions have been spent on the defences of Australasian ports and coaling stations, and a special squadron cruises in Australasian waters; in addition to which Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, and Adelaide have fairly powerful local defence vessels.

In case of attack, the splendidly-equipped forts which defend all important Australasian ports, would be manned by well-trained men of fine physique, hardy and resolute, and well able to give a good account of themselves under the most trying circumstances. The cost of the forts at Albany in West Australia, and Thursday Island, in Torres Strait, the two outlying "sentry-boxes" of Australian defence, is shared by all the Colonies in proportion to population. All the chief ports of New Zealand are well protected.

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SWORD MAKING IN JAPAN

OPERATIONS ARE PERFORMED BY HAND.

Weapon Sanctified by the Gods, and Manufacture Is a Religious Ceremony.

The swordmakers of Toledo and Damascus have been reputed to be the world's most famous artisans in this industry, but in Japan the swordsmiths turn out weapons whose blades are as keen and as hard and composed of metal of as fine quality as those of the old swordsmiths.

Furthermore, the Japanese sword is supposed to be sanctified by the god who is the patron of this industry, says Chamber's Journal. In fact, the making of the sword is, to a great extent, a religious ceremony, and all of the operations are performed by hand.

The first step, of course, is to forge the steel. This is done in a hut specially built for the purpose, containing the bellows, the anvil and the hammers used by the chief swordsmith and his assistants. Upon the walls are placed what the Japanese call kakemonas, representing the god of the swordmakers, and the chief goddess of the Shintos.

The walls are also decorated with wisps of straw and zigzag shaped pieces of white paper charms, which are intended to keep off evil spirits. Great care is also taken to prevent any woman or girl from setting foot in the building, as women are supposed to be attended by demons who would injure the quality of the swords.

THE CHIEF INSTRUMENTS

in making swords are two large sledge hammers, weighing twelve pounds each, and a smaller one, weighing two pounds, which is used by the chief swordsmith. Before work at a forge is begun prayer is offered up to the patron god. Prayer having been finished, the work begins.

The metal used in swordmaking is Japanese steel, made by melting iron ore in a charcoal furnace and dropping it into the cold water. The carbon derived from the charcoal causes the formation of steel. It comes in lumps which average about one and a half pounds apiece, and about fifteen of them are required to make a sword blade weighing when finished, without sheath or mountings, from one and a half to two pounds.

The reason why such a quantity of the metal is required is that every ounce of it is carefully examined for defects, and should there be any which is considered inferior it is rejected.

It is inspected by heating each lump of the steel to a high temperature, then plunging it into cold water and breaking it into fragments, every one of which is examined. If the maker notes that the edge of a piece glistens or is of uneven color it is immediately condemned.

After a sufficient number of small pieces of good quality have been accumulated, another of the original lumps of steel is heated and beaten out into a flat slab. This slab, while hot, is creased in two parallel straight lines by beating the edge of a hatchet into the flat surface of the slab with a hammer.

THE SLAB OF STEEL

is then rendered brittle and broken along these creases, forming a rectangular slab of steel some two and a half or three inches wide. Upon it are piled a number of the small fractured bits of steel.

When enough has been piled up to make a heap about two or three inches high, the whole is first sprinkled with straw ashes, and then a mixture of earth and water is poured over it, serving to cake the bits of steel and keep them in position.

In this form the metal is again placed in the furnace and then with drawn, sprinkled with ashes of the straw, and pounded with sledge hammers until the whole forms an ingot about six inches in length, an inch and a half in width and an inch in thickness. At last a part of the material for the sword has been forged; but it must again be heated until it will bend upon itself, when the big and little hammers pound the halves together into another solid mass.

This is repeated over twenty times before the metal is sufficiently kneaded to suit the smith. Three ingots of this kind are required to make the sword, and are welded and beaten into a rough semblance of the sword blade by the heavy hammers.

It is then taken in hand by the chief swordsmith, who, with his small hammer, and aided by his assistants, gradually beats this mass of steel into the shape of the sword blade. It is a process requiring great manual dexterity, acquired only by long practice, and the result is wonderfully accurate when one considers that nothing is used but

HAMMER AND ANVIL.

When the finishing touches are being given to the blade the work is done entirely by the chief swordsmith, who dips his hammer into cold water while the fashioning of the sword is going on. The use of water serves to cleanse the surface of the steel of dirt and causes a thin layer of oxydized or burned steel to scale off, thus insuring a thoroughly clean surface to the sword when beaten into shape.

The sword is then completely fashioned by the use of files and an instrument resembling a carpenter's drawing knife.

The next process, that of hardening is peculiar to the Japanese sword, and is looked upon as the most important part of its manufacture, while the person who does the hardening is regarded as the maker of the sword, it being his name which is inscribed upon the hilt. His spirit, his character, his individuality, are supposed to enter into the blade he hardens, and the blade is good accordingly.

The blade is covered over to the thickness of about one-eighth of an inch with a rather thick paste made by mixing a certain kind of fire clay with water. The edge and point of the sword are then scraped clean and re-covered with a much thinner layer of clay containing proportionally more water than the clay which has already been put on.

All openings into the forge are closed so as to exclude the light, for darkness is necessary in order to determine the proper temperature of the blade to be hardened. Prayer having been offered up, the chief smith takes the clay-covered blade, pushes it gently into the furnace, and moves it slowly to and fro in the blazing charcoal until the whole blade is uniformly heated

FROM END TO END.

The test which determines the proper degree of temperature is when the entire blade attains that degree of redness which is seen when one looks at the bright sky with the eyelids closed. With a shout of exultation the smith plunges the blade into water of a temperature of 100 degrees, and moves it to and fro until all sizzling ceases. The sword now goes into the hands of the professional polisher and sharpener of swords, which is a separate branch of work.

The last step taken before it is ready for use is to have it blessed or sanctified by the sword god. When the polishing is completed the weapon is placed in front of the kakemona suspended on the wall, with an offering of sake, rice and sweetmeats, while the swordsmith and his assistants take their prayer scrolls and make the final offerings to the deity to bless it.

During the ceremonies their friends of the male sex are invited to examine the weapon, and also to partake of their hospitality. Then every one departs, as the sword must be left alone with the kakemona all night in order that his influence may enter into the blade.

While the Japanese weapon is undoubtedly equal in quality to the blades of Toledo and Damascus, it has but little elasticity, and cannot be bent double like the famous products of the old Spanish swordsmiths.

It will retain its edge, however, a remarkably long time, even when put to rough usuage, and will cut through substances which the ordinary steel blade would scarcely dent.

IT IS AWFULLY FUNNY

PRACTICAL JOKES ARE SERIOUS IN EFFECT.

Legislators Would Do Well to Place Them in the Criminal Code.

With the practical joker, whose efforts work lasting harm to the innocent, the unloaded gun is the chief means to his hand. In most of these cases it is deadly because of the simple pointing at the victim; in a few deserved instances the joker impersonates a robber or burglar with a revolver, and himself dies at the hands of the startled one. Society, however, still goes on burying such degenerated criminals with all the benefit of clergy and in consecrated ground.

The man who rocks the boat never does so unless it is loaded. The world has put aside hundreds of acres of burying grounds to his tens of thousands of victims, while it has gone on with compulsory vaccination for the prevention of a scourge that may never menace the individual. Considering the average shortness of the boating season, this rocker of the boat is the deadliest of the practical jokers. He has made widows and orphans in every clime in civilization.

SEEING "GHOSTS."

The ghost worker has done his full share in the filling of madhouses and sanitoria. Women are his victims for the most part, and at susceptible ages they have been wrecked in mind past hope of cure. Impersonating death by these practical jokers, strangely enough, has been an effective form of their own insane and morbid dispositions. Just why anybody should be frightened at the reality of a dead practical joker is not to be reasoned out; why the counterfeit of death should have such results depends upon the nervous systems of the victims.

The crying of "booth" belongs to the infantile mind of the infant and to the infantile mind of the adult. In the one it is an expression of childish playfulness; in the other it is at once a sign of mental atrophy and a dangerous manifestation to a neurotic victim.

A dozen other unclassified fool's madnesses contribute to the total of every year's lists of fatalities. But the fool goes on unpunished.

This same fool, however, has his apologists, if not champions. There are those who declare that all jokes, in one light or another, are practical jokes. It is only when they end too seriously that they cease to be jokes and are apt to be regarded as quasi-criminal.

DISCOMFORT ESSENTIAL.

"Read the ordinary joke, whether it be truth or fiction, and observe whether it be potentially practical or not," is the philosophy of a reasoner. "What is the joke that you laugh at most heartily? The one in which some person other than yourself gets worsted to the greatest degree of discomfort short of permanent injury. Ask yourself why it is that when you see a man fall hard in a slippery street you laugh, regardless of his hurts, while if a dray horse falls ever so lightly in harness your sympathy is awake in a moment. Man likes to see his fellow-man disgruntled to a certain degree; it is part of his once savage nature, which prompted him to do battle with his fellow-man at sight. If the counterfeit ghost of the practical joker causes the victim to roll down two flights of stairs with only ordinary cuts and bruises, and thereafter to run a mile, breathless, to a nearest habitation, it is a joke to tell for a lifetime; if the victim dies of heart disease at the first shock some practical joker may reform for life."

The point of this philosopher is that in every joke, told or printed, somebody must appear discomfited. Otherwise it is pointless. Yet even the fiction joke must not be carried too far in its discomfiting results, or the intellect revolts at it. In its last analysis the practical joke thus appears to be more or less morbid in any of its forms. At the same time it has been said that the person who has not an appreciation of the humorous situations in life must be classed with a type which has no surplus imagination with which to play.

MORBID PHASE.

Taking the pun as the father of all wit and of all humor, J. Hughlings Jackson, M. D., F. R. S., has written to the London Lancet touching upon the morbid phase of joking:

"To call punning a slightly morbid mental state may be taken as a small joke, but I do not think it extravagant to call it so; it certainly is not if it be a caricature of normal mentation. A miser has been defined as an amateur pauper, the habitual drunkard is certainly an amateur lunatic, and in the same style of speaking we may say that punning is playing at being foolish; it becomes morbid in at least that slender sense.

"But I contend that the world owes some respect to the first punster. For a dawn of the sense of the merely ridiculous, as in punning and in the simplest jokes, shows the same thing as the dawn of the esthetic feeling—a surplus of mind; something over and above that required for getting food and for mere animal indulgence. All the more so, too, is there a debt if punning be that out of which wit and humor were evolved.

"It is not a good sign if a man be deficient in a sense of humor unless we have a compensation, as Wordsworth had, in a sense of the sublime, or in great artistic feeling, or in metaphysical subtlety. . . . . Not because a man has no sense of humor, but because he has not the surplus intellect which the keen sense of humor implies."

In all of this Dr. Jackson leaves the practical joker outside his diagnosis. But as punning is the lowest form of wit in words, so the practical joke, by inference, is a morbid expression of the lowest form of wit in deeds. In history, Laban played the first practical joke upon the patient Jacob in the story of Genesis. Afterward Jacob played his joke in interest upon his father-in-law. The practical joke is and always was a two-edged sword. It would be a sad world if the coroner occasionally did not sit upon the body of the joker instead of the body of the joked.

BIG FUR ROBBERY.

Thieves Carry Off $20,000 Worth From Montreal Firm.

A despatch from Montreal says: A big robbery of furs which took place at the establishment of Charles Desjardines and Co., on St. Catherine Street, was discovered yesterday. When the clerks arrived expensive mantles, boas, and the like, were found missing, and it was estimated that the loss would by $20,000. In their hurry to get away, the thieves, who seemed to know the premises, left a quantity of furs in the yard, valued at $5,000. They got in by the rear, and carried off everything in the line of furs they could put their hands on.

The affair was carefully planned, and judging by the appearance of things, it was carried out by experienced men, who knew the time to come, and the most valuable goods to carry off.

READY SURGEON.

The public in the vicinity of Victoria station, London, enjoyed a droll spectacle as the result of a street accident. As Mr. John Thomas, of Albert road, New Brompton, Chatham, was crossing the road he was knocked down by a hansom. He discovered that his left leg—which was an artificial one—was broken.

Police Constable Chalk was equal to the emergency. With the aid of a broomstick, purchased by a sympathetic onlooker, and in the presence of an amused crowd, the enterprising constable, with a borrowed saw and other tools, so successfully repaired the broken substitute for a limb that Mr. Thomas was able to proceed on his homeward journey without assistance.

SOBER FRENCHMEN.

According to a statician the people of Paris are among the most sober of France. Each one of them only drinks on an average 217 litres of wine, and the same quantity is consumed by the inhabitants of Bordeaux and of Angouleme. Nice is the thirstiest place, for the consumption there is 276 litres per head Next to Nice comes St. Etienne, in the Loire, with 265 litres. In the matter of spirits only eight litres represent Paris in the statistics, as against 17 for Havre, 16 for Nantes, 14 for Boulogne-sur-Mer, 19 for Calais, and so on.

DANISH MILK AND HONEY.

Among the lands flowing with milk and honey in modern days Denmark holds a proud distinction. The butter from her dairies brings higher prices in England than that produced by our own butter-makers or imported from any other nation. The little kingdom on the north coast of the European continent exports also 2,500,000 lbs. of honey every year.

FOR VERY GOOD REASON.

"Yes," said the egotistical person, "I am proud of the fact that I am a self-made man, but strange to say, I never have yet encountered a self-made woman."

"Oh, that's easily explained," rejoined the auburn-haired lady, "one glance at a self-made man is enough to disgust a woman with the self-made business."

SCENES IN MANCHURIA

TRIALS OF A NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENT.

No Chance for Sleep, Little Chance for Food, and Terrible Roads.

When I left the Russian barrack, which was my first habitation in this peninsula, Nanshan loomed up beyond a sandy ridge, writes J. Gordon Smith in London Morning Post. My way lay across the fringe of the battlefield. In the foreground were two mud-walled villages—square compounds with towers at the corners and tiled walls before the gates to guard the "fung shuy" from the place—to stop the devils of China, which cannot negotiate a corner. One of the walled habitations has been made into a barrack for soldiers of the Japanese transport corps. The road north was congested. Long lines of lumbering bullock carts—no other cart would last on such roads as these—were transporting rice, ammunition, Red Cross and other supplies, food for men, and guns to the front. Remount convoys, cavalry reserves, soldiers who toiled on the shafts of little transport wagons, mounted men and foot soldiers. Chinese coolies with heavy packs and paniers laden with supplies—a miscellaneous army, "chock-a-bloc" in the narrow way—were crawling over this main artery of the regent's sword

TOWARDS THE NORTH.

Now and then an upturned cart and a crowd of gesticulating Chinese held back the congested traffic and there was a tumult of shouting. Like the Russian railway, the Chinese road has few sidings. The roads of China are ever in a ditch; they are cut in, not built up. The carts ever follow, one behind the other. There are no fences, no barriers; by the roadside other than the walls of rubble stone that surround the yards and gardens of the village huts. The crops grow to the edge of the road, where the farmer digs pits, like trenches thrown up by riflemen, to keep the carts in the ditch.

It is a very fertile country. On all sides stretch wide fields of maize and corn, growing high and green. The crops are in good condition, not a field being touched by the invading Japanese. Proclamations posted on the stone walls of the villages state that the Chinese may dwell in peace and that they will not be molested if they take no part in the hostilities. They do not, though the villagers told me at Wafangtien that there was a reward of three pounds for each Japanese head they secured. The Japanese are very considerate of the Chinese, not touching their belongings and paying at the current wage all who labor. The carts impressed are all paid for; in fact, the Chinese are profiting considerably rather than losing by reason of the war. Thousands of coolies are employed, and with the Chinese and the reserves drafted into the transport service the transport is admirable, a continual line of supply being maintained.

BATTLEFIELD OF NANSHAN.

It was ere I reached the villages on the road to Kinchow that I touched Nanshan. The hill seemed still afar when I came to some broken wire entanglements in a maize field, and my pony shied at a corpse—that of a Chinaman—in a wide and well-made trench. The engineers had done their work well here, the trench being well constructed, loopholed, and protected. The infantry of the Nagoya division had fought its way through these broken wires and mine areas, over this trench. Nanshan is practically a series of hills, connecting with one another. A winding road runs down at the back, and what guns the Russians saved were dragged down this road. Several cart-loads of shells were thrown into a defile by the retreating gunners. It was on the summits that the best works were placed. There, carefully-made bomb-proof shelters, heavily planked, and built with bags of sand, and emplacements of guns, semi-permanently mounted—so much so that they had to be abandoned when the retreat began—made the hill a strong one. It should have been held, for without doubt it was a strong position and well fortified. There were several tiers of trenches; four complete circles, between the forts at the hill-tops and the wide trench and tangled wires at the foot. To judge from the shell marks that I saw, the trench near the top must have suffered severely, for the shell holes made by the Japanese guns were thick about it, and the scattered Russian uniforms, caps, etc., lying near by told of many dead carried thence. In places the Japanese fire had cut away parts of the trench. There are crosses there to mark Russian graves and from some the animals had torn out the bodies. There were few Japanese soldiers on the hill when I saw it, long after the battle—only a few sentries and some troops engaged in moving some of those heavy guns, mostly Krupps, from the hilltop to the barracks where the defenders had lived.

SMOKED WHITE COMRADES FELL

The many shell-holes from which Chinese had torn out the fragments of broken shells showed how good had been the Japanese practice, and told mutely of the predicament of the men in the trenches. Yet they smoked while their comrades fell about them. There are long lines of cigarette ends at the back of the trenches. I left the hill with mingled feelings—sorrow for these men who had died in vain, it may be, hardly knowing why they fought, and disappointment because I sat in a tourist hotel in Tokio while the fight went on. Looking back I could see that Nanshan sloped well, that it was not sheer; in fact, in comparison with the rugged heights of Mount Sampson to the northeast it was a small hill. It was plainly, though, the key to the Kuantung Peninsula and Port Arthur, and the Russians had made it into a fort. In a day their work was set at naught, and the army of General Oku, which accomplished this, had started northward, leaving the siege of Port Arthur to a new army landed in the south.

THE LOST CAP.

He hunted through the library,
He looked behind the door,
He searched where baby keeps her toys.
Upon the nursery floor;
He asked the cook and Mary,
He called mamma to look,
He even started sister up
To leave her Christmas book.

He couldn't find it anywhere,
And knew some horrid tramp
Had walked in through the open gate
And stolen it, the scamp!
Perhaps the dog had taken it
And hidden it away;
Or else perhaps he'd chewed it up
And swallowed it in play.

And then mamma came down the stairs,
Looked through the closet door,
And there it hung upon its peg,
As it had hung before.
And Tommy's cheeks turned rosy red,
Astonished was his face,
He couldn't find his cap—because
'Twas in its proper place!

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irish-Canadians.

Durining the last forty years there has been a well-marked decrease in early marriages in Ireland.

The wages of the common laborer in Ireland are now nearly double those of twelve years ago.

It is stated that a new theatre is to be erected in Dublin on the site of what was originally a morgue.

In sixty years the population of Erin's Isle has declined from over eight millions to less than 4½ millions.

The cheapest municipal tenements are those owned by Dublin, where two rooms can be rented for 2s a week.

The Barrow Steel Company have received a large order for tram rails for Belfast, approximating about 70 miles altogether.

In Ireland, while the number of scholars had diminished, from 1895 to 1900, by 25 per cent., the cost of education increased by £249/415.

Lord Mayo is to be the new Knight of St. Patrick, in room of the late Lord Cork, and there still remains Lord Powercourt's vacancy to be filled.

Mr. J. Lorraine Smith, Professor of Pathology at Queen's College, Belfast, has been appointed to the Chair of Pathology and Pathological Anatomy in the Manchester University.

Irish emigrants during the ten years before the last census numbered 433,526, and exceeded the births by over 200,000. The eyes of dark Rosleen have reason to be moist.

The oldest living poet is Colin Wallace, who lives at Ougherard. He was born in 1796, and consequently is 108 years old. A new collection of his poems has just been published by the Gaelic League of Dublin.

According to returns issued by trades societies in Belfast, over 1,000 workers in Messrs. Harland and Wolff's shipyard have been paid off within the past few days, all the departments, with the exception of the ironmoulders, being affected.

In County Sligo an ancient couple were married on the 12th inst. They had been sweethearts forty years ago, but parents objected to the match, and the youth had gone to America. He returned with a fortune to find his old love still pining.

A feature of the national exhibition which is being organized in Dublin will be an Irish mine and quarry section, including an historical view of Irish iron, coal, copper, lead, silver and gold mining and manufacture. There will also be illustrations of products and wrought work from Irish iron mines and foundries. The buildings are to be erected entirely of Irish materials.

Prominent Irish Catholics in the United States are receiving letters from the Anti-emigration Society of Dublin, asking them to discourage the practice of sending prepaid passage tickets to friends on the Old Sod. The society fears that the extinction of the race in Ireland is proximate if the exodus continues.

A marriage has taken place between Lady Beatrice Villiers and Lord Dunsany, an Irish peer of ancient lineage, with properties both in England and Ireland. Lord Dunsany was born in 1878, is a good sportsman, a keen shot, and acts as master of the Tara Harriers. He was once in the Coldstream Guards, and served with success in South Africa. Dunsany Castle is a fine old place, originally built by Hugh de Lacy, but somewhat modernized in recent years. It is near Tara, famed in song and story, and the demesne is beautifully wooded. Lord Dunsany is eighteenth Baron, and the title dates from 1461.

In St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, on the 26th ult., General Lord Grenfell, commanding the forces in Ireland, unveiled a memorial in brass which has been placed in the Cathedral by the 5th Royal Irish Lancers, in memory of upwards of 80 officers and men of the regiment who fell during the late war in South Africa.

Ireland would appear to be a paradise of cheapness for sportsmen. There are several shooting properties unlet in the sister island in spite of the low rentals asked for them. There is, for instance, a sporting estate to let in Donegal, extending to nearly 1,500 acres, and the rental asked barely amounts to 3½d. per acre.

NEVER SEE LIGHT OF DAY

PEOPLE LIVE IN THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH.

A Man Lived in the Dark Until His Eyes Became Sightless.

The body of an old man was recently discovered in a cave on the wild Yorkshire moors. A medical examination showed that he had lived in this dark home for years, until his eyes had become sightless. His only companion—an old, hunchback manservant—giving evidence at the inquest, said his master could never be tempted to come into the air. His food and scanty clothes were all brought to him, and he occupied his days in prayer and wicker-work.

Jules Cavot, one time a distinguished Frenchman, when disappointed in his political ambitions and in love declared that he "would never again look upon the light of day." He had a windowless villa built on the Seine, and to this he went, accompanied by his housekeeper and her husband. The pair were accommodated in an adjoining cottage, but daily they had to pass several hours shut away from sunny skies. Cavot himself never went out, or even strolled about the villa, but kept to two rooms he had specially furnished. Ten years of such life, however, killed him, and, according to his wishes, the villa became his tomb.

LIFE UNDER WATER.

Life at the bottom of a lake was the crazy idea of a Canadian settler who had amassed a fortune by ranching. He had arranged that his fiancee should come from Bradford, England, to London (Canada), where they were to be married. The young lady was drowned on the voyage, and the tragedy so affected the lover mentally that he determined on the mad notion of a house under water. He sold up everything, had a solid iron hut erected at the bottom of a small lake on his ranch, with unique ventilating and other apparatus.

A short tunnel was built connecting the abode with the land, and here he began to live. Unfortunately disaster soon followed, for during the terrific storms which swept across the colony a few years ago the tunnel collapsed, and the man was never seen again.

In many mining districts there are scores of persons who can truly confess their ignorance of daylight. They literally live in the bowels of the earth, in charge of the horses, and even if for once they came out of their horrible prison, they would not be able to see and enjoy the summer sun.

Near Alferton is a miner forty-three years of age, who was born in a cottage at the pit's mouth, went to work in the mine when he was nine years of age, and has never been to the surface since but five times. He has most extraordinary powers of sight in the dense darkness of his queer home, but cannot see by daylight.

HOME OF WHISKY MAKERS.

It is a popular fallacy that light is as necessary to life as food. Yet in India, and also in Tibet, whole families have been found living in the bowels of the earth, to whom darkness is natural, and light unbearable. Numbers of Fakirs bury themselves in subterranean homes, and count it the noblest sacrifice to give up the good things of life, and shut themselves in caves of mother earth.

Earth dwellers are common in Tibet. Strangely clad men and women, who since childhood have rarely looked upon the sun, are found living in roomy clay apartments in a mode as stringent as any monastic order. They are supplied with food and other necessaries by their children, who alone leave the caverns; and much of their time is occupied in extending their curious residences.

A family of seven live under the earth a few miles from Culross. They have appropriated a cavern once used by a band of illicit spirit-distillers, and continue that tradition for cheating the Customs officers. More than nine years ago the family took up their abode, and the husband and wife have never since been seen on the surface. But they are not averse to receiving visitors.

Underground-living is greatly favored by the illicit whisky-makers in Ireland. Secure in their peaty homes they can carry on their trade with the minimum of risk, and the fewer opportunities they take of coming to light, the safer their position. Therefore a villager is won over to aid them, and acts as messenger and universal provider to the unknown inhabitants.

The bulk of spirit manufactured is made by these distillers, whose names are in no directory, and whose house is not located. When they breathe the pure, fresh air it is at the dead of night, when the hills are deserted, and the officials are closely watching less wary dodgers.

DARKNESS FOR LOVE.

Up to a few years ago, there lived on the outskirts of Havana a Cuban named Ramon Gonsalvez, who, in his younger days, had witnessed many of the terrors of the frequent insurrections. On one occasion he saw the beautiful woman to whom he was to be married cruelly murdered before his eyes, and, having had his revenge, he took an oath never to look upon another woman. He built a small hut close to the place where his beloved was buried, and by means of chemicals sprinkled on a handkerchief, and bandaged over his eyes, effectively destroyed his sight.—London Answers.

BLIND MAN'S WEDDING.

A wedding of rather pathetic interest took place at Spurgeon's Tabernacle, Croydon, England, recently. The ceremony was conducted by a blind clergyman, while the bridegroom the organist and one of the few friends present were also blind.

RAGE OF TATTOOING.

Society Ladies are Becoming Picture Galleries.

Tattooing as a social craze in London shows no signs of abating, says the Express. There are few society leaders who do not bear some specimen of the tattooer's art on their skin, if it be only a bee or a butterfly on the shoulder.

Often, however, the design is far more imposing. A fiery-tailed dragoon adorns the back of a well-known society woman, and a pink chrysanthemum, with green stem and leaves, trails the full length of a countess' arm.

"Crests and coats-of-arms are the favorite designs for the moment. Fashionable people naturally prefer exclusive designs, and ladies who have their family arms tatooed on them are sure that no one else can copy them. Another exclusive design is the snake with its tail in its mouth—symbolical of eternity—which twines round the wrist of Mrs. Cornwallis West.

"Since the war, Japanese designs have been extraordinarily popular, and ladies well known in society have the Japanese flag on their arms.

"But tattooing aims at beautifying the face as well. The introduction of carmine over a thin lip quite alters the aspect of the face. Pale complexions can be tinted. The color is absolutely permanent, and quite harmless."

Princess Chimay has a whole art gallery of designs tattooed on her arms. A few weeks ago, when she was married again, she added a poppy to her collection of designs, and obliterated the name of a former husband.

The tattooer's studio is the grave of many a romance. Numbers of people come to have a frog or some other object tattooed over a former sweetheart's intials.

Often gruesome designs are chosen —a Medusa's head, for instance, with brilliantly colored snake-tresses.

Tattooing is painless. The design is sketched in china ink with a needle capable of making thirty punctures a second. A machine with eight needles then applies the colors.

MANCHESTER FIRE BOAT.

Expected to Do Good Work on the Ship Canal.

A fire boat for use on the Manchester ship canal has recently had successful trials. The boat was built by Merryweathers and is the first boat of its kind to be secured by a British fire brigade, and in acquiring it it is expected that the Manchester Corporation will bring about a material reduction in Manchester's annual fire loss, and thus reduce the cost of insurance to merchants and manufacturers. The boat is of a new pattern, the entire cost of the vessel and the equipment being estimated at from £8,000 to £10,000. Besides being a fine boat, it carries salvage pumps of enormous power, with a capacity of over 18 tons of water per minute, enabling sunken vessels to be raised and floated, and compartments to be pumped out. The hull, which is of steel, is 90 feet long, with a beam of 23 feet, and only draws 3 feet of water; it is divided internally by watertight bulk heads. The boat is fitted with twin screws, driven by two vertical compound steam engines. There are two boilers, of the locomotive type, each of 600 horse-power, and each being capable of driving the whole of the machinery on board. The boilers are fed by two powerful pumps which are arranged to take suction from the canal or from tanks on board. The fire pumps are horizontal pattern, as adopted by the Admiralty, and each has a capacity of 2,000 gallons per minute. The deliveries are all connected to a large copper main pipe which supplies three large monitors, each capable of throwing a 2½ inch solid jet, and also twelve outlets for hose. Each of the two powerful centrifugal pumps for salvage work will deliver 2,500 gallons per minute.

DR. KOCH PENSIONED.

Discoverer of Consumption Cure Receives a Reward.

Dr. Robert Koch has been awarded a pension by the Kaiser on his retirement from the directorship of the Institute for Infectious Diseases. This is the very least his Majesty could do to repair the injury he did to the doctor's reputation in connection with his reported discovery of a cure for tuberculosis, which attracted hundreds of medical men to Berlin in 1890 from all parts of the civilized world, in the hope of procuring a small phial of the miraculous lymph.

Koch received a grade of the Red Eagle, corresponding to our Grand Cross of the Bath, and he was eulogized in the Prussian Parliament by Herr van Puttkamer, Minister of the Interior, as the greatest scientific discoverer of all time. But when the thing fizzled out, Koch complained, in self-justification, that his hand had been forced by the Emperor to give publicity to a discovery which he had had no time to test by experiment, and we know that consumption is now just as much beyond the curative power of Robert Koch as ever it was.

SPEAKS THE TIME.

A Swiss watchmaker has invented a watch which speaks the time from a tiny phonograph. A very small hard rubber plate has the vibrations of the human voice imprinted on it, and is actuated by clockwerk, so that at a given time the articulation is made, indicating the hour. The utterance is sufficiently strong to be heard 20 feet away. It is possible by means of a device of this kind to combine sentiment with utility, as the vibrations can be made by any clear voice and a man's watch may tell him the time in the tones of wife or children.

The funniest thing about many a stage comedian is his face.

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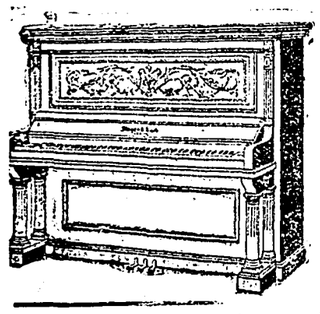

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THURSDAY, DEC. 22, 1904.

TWO PICTURES—AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A recent announcement made by the Hon. Richard McBride, Premier and Minister of Mines, to the effect that he hoped to enunciate a policy for the development of every section of this Province, not unnaturally created interest in the ranks of those who care more for British Columbia than for partisan triumph; not unnaturally too, opposition newspapers sneer at the foreshadowing of a public spirited and patriotic platform. Why is this? Richard McBride is no self-seeker. A native of the Province, whose interests he is the steward of; a man of common sense, a believer in and advocate of progress, he recognises the marvellous possibilities of the country; more, he is sincere. There is no pretty hypocrisy in his nature, therefore none in his profession; still, it suits the "grafters" and "heelers" and political cormorants opposed, to endeavor to belittle and besmirch him—while they support a party that is gradually lowering the standard of public morality, by playing upon the credulity or the cupidity, or both, of those who imagine that so long as "Liberalism" is in the ascendant, the development of British Columbia is a second consideration. It is surely time for honest men to be on the alert; it is certainly a duty they owe to the Province and to themselves. The McBride Government assumed the responsibilities of office under circumstances well calculated to appal ordinary politicians. To be candid, bankruptcy stared British Columbia in the face, and without going into particulars, all necessary to point out is—they met and overcame obstacles considered by many insurmountable, unless the Dominion Government agreed to act justly in the premises. They shirked no responsibility; they magnified no difficulties. Messrs. McBride, Carter-Cotton, Robert Green and other colleagues did their duty and success has crowned their efforts. During the general election, one year ago last October, they spoke out plainly; they reserved nothing, in short, played the game in a manly, straightforward and statesmanlike manner. Since then, the Dominion Government has again been sustained, and there are those who would gamble on the situation, would willingly hand British Columbia over to the authorities at Ottawa; if necessary, reverse the wheels, so long as a brief advantage could be gained and a party victory achieved. Circumscribed though the influence of this journal may be, we yet feel that there are a score of independent newspapers feeling as we do, because cognizant of the fact, that we speak the truth and sound a note of warning.

There are some who would rejoice over the downfall of the McBride Government, who would willingly see delegates in the position of supplicants before the Federal ministers. Is not one object lesson sufficient to bring the blush of shame to the faces of all western men? Is it not sufficiently degrading to find men who have been toiling to develop one of the greatest industries in this Province, forced to visit Ottawa, humbly praying that their business should be saved from ruin, consequent upon the selfishness of a Manitoba man—the Hon. Clifford Sifton? Surely the lumbermen deserve fairer treatment; surely, after a vast majority of them surrendered conscientious convictions and supported the Government candidates in Kootenay and Yale-Cariboo, better treatment might be expected, nay, demanded. This is no time for recrimination, no time for recalling the warnings solemnly uttered by Conservatives a few weeks ago. The seriousness of the situation demands a more generous, a more patriotic policy; we freely admit it and pledge ourselves to do all in our power to assist in the solution of the problem as to how best to serve a struggling industry and a deceived community.

It must be admitted, however, that when the Toronto Mail and several other eastern newspapers announced that at a recent meeting at Cranbrook the lumbermen willingly subscribed $300 towards sending delegates to Ottawa, to plead at the shrine of the Finance Minister, the situation becomes pathetic, the spectacle melancholy and depressing. Imagine men like Leitch and Mackenzie of Cranbrook, Lund of Wardner, McDougall of Fernie, Carlin of Golden, Beatty and Ludgate of Arrowhead, together with others, nearer home, forced to expend money in order to be vouchsafed the opportunity of asserting their rights; travelling thousands of miles to endeavor to induce Ministers to keep their pledges, and doing work these who promised to protect them—BEFORE THEY VOTED—should anxiously volunteer to perform. Of course legal men cannot waste time, unless remunerated. Be it lead or lumber—one has to go a long distance to get a Minister's ear, for the "non-portfolio" gentleman at Victoria is doubtless pluming his feathers for higher and more congenial spheres.

HAVING RIGHTS — MAINTAIN THEM.

When this Province desires to make itself felt, the people should never consent to countenance a proceeding the reverse of that characteristic of Eastern methods. Manitoba long ago refused to be treated with scant courtesy by Ministers controlling Canada's destinies. The sturdy, manly, self assertive spirit of her pioneers attracted the world's attention. These patriotic citizens reaped a rich reward, garnered a plenteous harvest, not alone in cereals, but in the fields of industry, commerce and finance. Just as an independent man is honored, so a self reliant people make themselves respected; in short, command the homage of observers at a distance as well as those surrounding them. Instead of humbly crouching and fawning for Government favors, any province having right on its side should scorn to cringe before the seats of the mighty, a power created by the combined Provinces and placed in office to act as the stewards of and for the people. That moment those who should rule, relax their vigilance, that moment they weaken their influence and surrender their rights. Members are elected, they promise much, perform little, come back for re-election, dangle a prospective post office, a petty dredge, a timber limit or a breakwater—and, presto! neglect, indifference, disloyalty and treachery are forgotten, great interests being sacrificed for a mere temporary personal advantage.

No Province, and we say it advisedly, has been treated more cavalierly than British Columbia. Even the Terms of Union, a solemn compact approved of by the Dominion and Imperial Governments; were violated. All who read will remember or be conversant with the fact that a Liberal Government, under the Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, attempted to violate some of the most important provisions; did violate them in fact, and only when the popular voice, not then as loud, as strong or as potent as it might be today, declared with no uncertain sound that the policy must be "The Terms of Union or Separation," then only was a halt and a compromise agreed upon.

This Province has constant calls upon the exchequer, where it costs hundreds for trails and roads and bridges elsewhere, it costs thousands here; where it costs one thousand for the administration of justice in the east, it costs ten thousand here; where the per capita school system costs four dollars in the east, the requirements are twelve here. We are not quoting statistics now, but referring to general results, as illustrative of the condition of affairs. Have any of those supporting the Government at Ottawa since 1896 spoken out bravely in the interests of their Province? Not one, save and except upon the lumber question, when the coast members shouted themselves hoarse advocating a duty on lumber—then voted against a motion in favor of protection. Not one, except Mr. W. A. Galliher member for Yale-Cariboo, who howled for a duty on lead and when a motion came up in favor of that duty—voted against it. To be sure, the electors condoned these acts of treachery, hence the Government will naturally accept the act as approval of their policy. On the question of lumber Mr. Fielding, Minister of Finance sneeringly remarked "It is a good thing that the consumer in British Columbia can purchase cheap lumber from Washington State." Then when the "Better Terms" issue came up in the House of Commons, what Liberal member raised his voice in the interests of the people of British Columbia? It was left for the Premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, to express gratification that "the people were able to pay so much more for various products than the people of the east." The electors of British Columbia, by their votes seemingly approved of this—what can they now expect? Our only hope remains, namely that the Government may this session of Parliament, see the necessity of keeping their promises once during a decade.

THE PERIL OF THE HOUR

The HERALD believes it to be the duty of every patriotic citizen to assist the Government at Ottawa, be it Conservative or Liberal, in any patriotic effort put forth with a view to advancing the general interests of Canada. Nevertheless, we do not hesitate to say that the man or men, or the province or provinces who, from selfish motives, are prepared to countenance every offence, apologise for every error and condone each crime, committed by the party in power, are factors poisoning every fibre of the body politic. Recalcitrants, time-servers, patronage hunters—in short, hordes of self-seekers, never did create, never will create a powerful political party or lay deep and strong the foundations of a progressive commonwealth.

We speak in all seriousness, because convinced that the people of this western portion of the Dominion, are so intent upon their personal business, so courageously anxious to develop the marvellous resources of the Province, that they are indifferent to issues of paramount importance, if the possibilities of every district are to be attained. Without public sentiment, a community is a rudderless ship; tossed on the crest of every passing wave, always in jeopardy, and too often the victim of irreparable disaster. We say this in no spirit of political antipathy, rather the reverse—for the rule applies to all political combinations. The Dominion of Canada has, like all the nations of the world, been vouchsafed marvellous prosperity; her people have been prosperous in every walk of life; field and factory have yielded incalculable riches, and the administration of the day not only expended vast revenues in order to remain in power, but hypothecated the future, mortgaged, even anticipated assets. Such action is a direct conspiracy against popular privileges—but one province is told "we will expend $50,000,000 in your district"; another "we will not only expend millions, but change the whole fiscal policy announced last year, if you will vote for us this year." So, all along the line, the people being corrupted by their own money, cajoled and deceived into violating principles held dear by freemen, by frail promises and pledges, that "some of the loaves and fishes would come their way." In Great Britain, the Minister or candidate who, addressing the electors, during a contest, made the promises solemnly recorded by the Premier of Canada, his colleagues and supporters, would, under a protest be held to have violated the principal safeguard of constitutional government still, unfortunately, the people of Canada countenance such flagrant methods, and even the stuffing of false ballot boxes appears to create naught save a ripple, where one would look for mighty waves of indignation. Today, all signs point to the fact that the Dominion Government aims at destroying the McBride Administration. Why? Because, for the first time in many years, order and practical results nave followed Conservative rule. However, we have faith in the common sense of the people.

THE CITY OF REVELSTOKE.

(Continued from Page 1.)

route. This will mean much to Revelstoke as the inland traffic emporium between the east and west.

Revelstoke has been well termed the "Gateway of Kootenay," but just as it is the gateway to the south so it is the gateway to the Big Bend district, and with proper transportation facilities to the north, settlement will take place to the Yellowhead Pass, nearly two hundred miles north of the city. That is a country of great lumbering, mineral and agricultural possibilities. The timber has largely been taken up for future operation, and the land, suitable for agriculture or cattle ranges, will also be taken up. Revelstoke is the natural outlet for that vast territory.

Already steps have been taken to inaugurate transportation to the north. The steamer "Revelstoke," built by local enterprise, is one of the best steamers plying on the inland waters of British Columbia. It furnishes means of transport up the Columbia river. A tramway will be built past Death Rapids and another steamer put on the river above. By this means the territory adjacent and tributary to the Big Bend and Columbia and Canoe rivers will be brought into direct communication with Revelstoke. The mica fields of the northern country are known to be among the most valuable in the world, and the owners of the large mica deposit at Tete Jaune Cache, of whose property the late Sir G. M. Dawson spoke in such eulogistic terms, have offered to put up a large portion of the capital required to thus open up the northern country.

Revelstoke lies in one of the wealthiest timber belts in Canada. The Columbia river, on which the city is built, drains something like 300 miles of heavily timbered valleys. That great area can be and is now being logged and the logs floated down the Columbia river to Revelstoke and the Arrow Lakes for manufacture. Where the Fred Robinson Lumber Company was two years ago, the only lumbering concern operating in the district, the Revelstoke Lumber Company, with its mill at Revelstoke, the Empire Lumber Company, with its mill also here, and another large mill at Comaplix, Julian's mill at Greely Creek, the Arrowhead Lumber Company, the Big Bend Lumber Company, the Pingston Creek Lumber Company, are now all operating within a short distance of the city. Another mill is to be established at Three Valley Lake, and still another is projected at Arrowhead.

The city of Revelstoke owns its own franchise, water and light.

This year very considerable improvements have been made in the water supply, a new source having been brought under, and a new main laid, also a 75,000 gallon reservoir installed, thus giving much larger supply and affording superb fire protection for the city. The electric light plant is operated by water power, as mentioned before, the Illecillewhet river being the source of energy.

A very interesting development marks the building up of the city this year. To those desiring to own larger areas of ground than afforded by an ordinary lot the privilege is now extended through arrangements having been made for the sale by the English company hitherto owning the Smelter Townsite addition to a local syndicate which organized a company to handle it. Steps will be taken to improve the property with a view to make it attractive to homeseekers and investors. Contracts have already been let for laying sidewalks and streets will be graded.

Public institutions of high class are maintained, the largest hospital in the district being located at Revelstoke, and a high school having been opened this year in addition to excellent public schools. The public buildings are substantial and handsome structures, there being a provincial building, an armory and the fine school and hospital buildings, besides a large and substantial city hall and fire hall.

The city has two banks, the Imperial and the Molsons, the former having its own building, one of the finest blocks in the city. The business firms are nearly all on a large scale and many very handsome blocks and stores line the business streets. Residentially Revelstoke should be proud of its handsome homes which would do credit to a much larger city. A fine brickyard is one of the industries, furnishing excellent building material of which fine blocks are being built. All in all the city has a future of the most promising aspect, and the rapid growth is satisfactory as showing the permanent nature of the interests centreing here.

SOCIETIES.

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

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

LOYAL ORANGE LODGE No. 1658.

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

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

KOOTENAY STAR, R. B. P.

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

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

F. H. BOURNE, Con. Com.
H. W. EDWARDS, Clerk.

LEGAL

JOHN MANNING SCOTT,

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

First Street - - Revelstoke, B. C.

HARVEY, M'CARTER & PINKHAM

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

DR. MORRISON

DENTIST

Office Over Bews' Drug Store, Mackenzie Ave.

H. W. Edwards,

Taxidermist.

DEER HEADS, BIRDS, ANIMALS MOUNTED.

REVELSTOKE, - - B. C

ITS A REST FOR YOUR EYES

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

E. M. ALLUM, WATCHMAKER, AND OPTICIAN

DON'T SUFFER ANY LONGER

Save Your EYES

Free Examination

J. GUY BARBER, - Jeweller, Optician

REAL ESTATE AGENTS. CONVEYANCING NOTARIES PUBLIC

SIBBALD & FIELD

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

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

AGENTS FOR—Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation
COAL MERCHANT—Comox. C. P. R. Hard Coal

First Street, - Op. Macdonald & Monteith's

WM. FLEMING,

Wholesale & Retail Meat Merchant.

Fish and Game in Season.

First Street, - Revelstoke, B. C.

REOPENED REMODELED

Palace Restaurant

Two Doors South of the New Imperial Bank

Premises formerly occupied by Union Restaurant.

Mrs. McKitrick, Manageress.

Open at all hours. Short Orders tastefully served.

Meal Tickets Issued. **Terms Moderate.**

P. BURNS & CO'Y.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers

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

XMAS AND NEW YEAR

CLOTHING

Clothing that is good for winter. There is not much space left in our Order Book, but just enough for particular people who want the BEST

We guarantee minute accuracy in manufacture, post graduate tailors of unquestioned skill, masterly designers of unexampled creative ability—all of these conspire to produce.

Cressman's Ordered Clothing—and in themselves form a Society for the prevention of cruelty to Woolens.

It is logical to turn for relief to

J. B. CRESSMAN - THE ART TAILOR

British Columbia's Foremost Clothiers

REVELSTOKE, B. C.

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 south bank of the Columbia River about three miles above the mouth of Canoe river and marked "E. McBean's north west corner," thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated Oct. 13th, 1904.

No. 2.

Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of the Columbia River about three miles above the mouth of Canoe river and marked "E. McBean's north east corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated Oct. 13th, 1904.

No. 3.

Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of the Columbia River about four miles above the mouth of Canoe river and marked "E. McBean's north west corner," thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated Oct. 13th, 1904.

E. McBEAN.

NOTICE.

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

A

Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of the Columbia river, about five miles above Canoe 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 the point of commencement.

Dated Oct. 13th, 1904.

B

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

Dated Oct. 15th, 1904.

C

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

Dated Oct. 15th, 1904.

D

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

Dated Oct. 15th, 1904.

E

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of the Columbia river, about one and a quarter miles below Cummins creek 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 Nov. 6th, 1904.

F

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins creek, about four 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 Oct. 20th, 1904.

G

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins creek, about three 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 Oct. 20th, 1904.

H

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Cummins creek about three 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 Oct. 20th, 1904.

I

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of the Columbia river, about one and a quarter miles below the mouth of Cummins creek 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 Nov. 6th, 1904.

J

Commencing at a post planted on the north side of the Columbia river, about 60 chains north from the mouth of Cummins creek 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 Oct. 22nd, 1904.

K

Commencing at a post planted about 20 chains east of the east bank of Canoe river, and about four miles up from the Columbia river and marked "E. McBean's south east corner post," thence west 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated Oct. 24th, 1904.

L

Commencing at a post planted about 20 chains east of the east bank of Canoe river and about four miles up from the Columbia river and marked "E. McBean's south west corner post," thence east 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated Oct. 24th, 1904.

NOTICE.

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

M

Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of Camp creek (near Canoe river) about two miles up from the Columbia river and marked "E. McBean's north east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated Oct. 25th, 1904.

N

Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of Camp creek (near Canoe river) about two miles up 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 Oct. 25th, 1904.

O

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

Dated Oct. 25th, 1904.

P

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

Dated Oct. 25th, 1904.

Q

Commencing at a post planted at a point two miles up Camp creek (near Canoe river) and half a mile north of the north bank of Camp creek 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 Oct. 27th, 1904.

E. McBEAN.

Subscribe for THE HERALD, Two Dollars per year.

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.

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 10 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.

NOTICE.

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

1. Commencing at a post marked "J. P. McGoldrick's south west corner post," and planted on the west bank of Upper Adams river about two miles below S. Cave's timber claim, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the place of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post marked "J. P. McGoldrick's south west corner post," and planted about four and a half miles below S Cave's timber claim, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated this 24th day of October, 1904.

J. P. McGOLDRICK.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have submitted to the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council a proposal under the provisions of the Rivers and Streams Act for the clearing and removing of obstructions from Half Way Creek, West Kootenay, from a point 15 miles from its mouth to the point where it empties into Upper Arrow Lake, and for making the same fit for rafting and driving thereon logs, timber, lumber, rafts and crafts and for erecting and maintaining booms for holding, sorting and delivering logs and timber brought down said river and for attaching booms to the shores of said river and said lake for said purposes.

The lands to be affected by said work are vacant Crown lands and Lot 1130, Group One, Kootenay District.

The rate of tolls proposed to be charged are such as may be fixed by the Judge of the County Court of Kootenay.

ARROWHEAD LUMBER COMPANY, Limited.

Dated November 16th, 1904.

Lime For Sale.

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

E. C. FROMEY.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNER.

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

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

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

HENRY WILCOX, Co-owner.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of 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.

Corporation of the City of Revelstoke

VOTERS' LIST, 1905

The following are qualified to be entered on the Voters' List for the election of Mayor and Aldermen:

Any male or female, being a British subject, of the full age of 21 years and who is:—

1.—The owner of real estate in the City of the assessed value of not less than one hundred dollars.

2.—The resident authorized representative of an incorporated Company, which is the assessed owner of lands or improvements in the municipality.

3.—The holder of a trade licence, the annual fee of which is not less than $5.00.

4.—A householder (paying a yearly rental of not less than $60.00) who has paid all municipal rates, taxes, etc., (which are not changeable on land).

Householders and trade licence holders, before being placed on the Voters' List, must, during the month of December, make and deliver to the City Clerk the necessary statutory declaration, forms of which can be obtained at the City Hall.

Resident property owners having property in more than one Ward must be placed on the list in the Ward in which they reside.

Non-resident property owners having property in more than one Ward must be placed on the list in the Ward in which they have the highest assessment.

The last will close January 5th, 1905.

H. FLOYD,
CITY CLERK.

December, 8, 1904.

Silverware

Watches, Clocks and Jewelery of all kinds.

Agent for the Improved Raymond Sewing Machines

Mr. Boak

Cowan Block.

MOSCROP BROS.

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

Pipes, Valves and Fittings.

Second St., REVELSTOKE, B.C.

Galt Coal!

Is unsurpassed for all domestic purposes. It is clean, burns to a fine ash, no waste. You can use it in your wood burner cook stove with satisfaction. It is much cheaper than wood. Try a ton and be convinced. PRICES ON APPLICATION.

J. C. Hutchison, - Agent

STILL THEY LEAD

G. B. CHOCOLATES

C. B. HUME & COMPANY

Have on view a tempting assortment of Fancy Boxes filled with these celebrated chocolates. They are the Purest in the Land in all respects. Enough said!

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.

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Christmas is drawing pretty close. As usual you will be thinking what you are going to buy for a present. Many people spend their money in frivolous things that are absolutely no good. You had far better put your hard earned dollars into something that will last and at the same time make your home more comfortable and be of service to you. We would suggest that you buy a good sensible piece of Furniture. We might mention here some of the things we have got that would be suitable for a present. We have Morris Chairs, Easy Chairs, Arm Chairs, Fancy Upholstered Chairs, Odd Chairs, Combination Secretaries, Ladies' Secretaries, Watnots, Music Racks, Music Cabinets, Centre Tables, Rockers, Couches, Ladies' Dressing Tables, Children's Kindergarten Sets, China Cabinets, Buffets, Sideboard, Jardiniere Stands, Bed Lounges, and dozens of other things too numerous to mention. Come along and select ont the piece you would like; we will reserve it for you. A MERRY XMAS TO YOU ALL when it comes.

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Opera House, Revelstoke

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LADIES' TICKETS, $1.00 GENTLEMEN, $2.00

A DYING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XLV.

A week after the finding of Jessie there was a marriage in a London church, in the presence of Sir Arthur Medway, and Jim, and Canon and Mrs. Medway. No eloquence could prevail upon Cousin Jane to appear at her ward's marriage. The proceedings, she averred, were not in accordance with Wood ways; her needful consent, with that of Mr. Cheeseman, was most reluctantly given. A tall, thickly-veiled lady saw the wedding from a gallery. As the ceremony went on the veil was incautiously raised, and the bridegroom, looking up at a very solemn moment, was startled to see in the passion-pale face the well-known features of the Marchioness of Bardexter. When the names were being signed in the vestry, Jessie turned to Mr. Ingleby, drew his face down, and kissed him. "Good-by," she said, "you have been a good friend. I shall never forget your kindness, or Miss Ingleby's; please give my love to her."

"And the unkindness, Jessie?" he asked in a voice inaudible to others.

"I remember none," she replied, smiling, "dear Miss Ingleby was always good to me. And if she ever showed displeasure, it was just, very just and right." On hearing which afterward Miss Ingleby burst into tears, to her brother's infinite surprise and satisfaction.

Philip stood on the church steps and watched the carriage which bore Claude and Jessie roll away; he was now alone in the world, and yet he was nearer to Jessie now than he had ever been before.

He went back to the Maynards, chiefly that he might have the opportunity of looking at a chalk drawing, which was a fair, though he thought, very unflattering and inadequate likeness of their niece, Ada. He was clever in leading up to references to "our niece, Ada," though he never mentioned her. This Mrs. Maynard thought singular, since anecdotes of every other member of the family, including the mongoose and the bear, were frequent. Perhaps it was a sense of justice that led Mrs. Maynard to supply this deficiency by many allusions to the neglected niece and continued dwelling upon her virtues and attractions, to which Philip listened with a polite forbearance that did him credit, and afforded some diversion to the kind-hearted lady.

Having written to Miss Maynard to tell her of his fruitless search for Jessie, and unexpected finding of a father in the course of that search, he considered that he ought now to inform her of the marriage, a duty that was all the more easy, if not more pleasant, because of the impassable barrier that fatal father of his had placed between them. The world seemed less empty when his conscience had warned him of this duty, and he had resolved to perform it, and he by no means slighted the dishes upon the Maynard's luncheon table, or failed to laugh at the Canon's gentle jokes. He was thinking of some people sitting at tiffin under a punkah in a large Indian room, with windows and doors shut to keep out the blazing heat, and wondering if one of them was growing pale with the hot weather, and if she could muster appetite for anything more solid than a watermelon. That eligible civilian was not in the habit of dropping in for tiffin, he remembered with a certain pleasure.

"Oh, but I must go now, Mrs. Maynard," he said, more than an hour later, for about the fifth time, and using the name for pure love of its sound and associations, "I promised to meet Sir Arthur Medway on business at four."

This meeting was to take place at his father's chambers, whither he repaired quickly on leaving the Maynards'. On his way he drew a document from his pocket and read it carefully in the cab, taking notes as he read. It was no less an instrument than the last, the very last will and testament of Sir Claude Medway, Baronet, properly drawn up in legal phraseology and handwriting and duly signed, sealed, and witnessed by competent witnesses. The existence of the will had of course been known, but as it was not forthcoming after Sir Claude's death it was supposed to have been repented of and destroyed by him. But during the legal arrangements consequent on Claude's marriage, a great rummaging of documents had taken place, and the missing will had turned up in the secret spring drawer of a desk that Sir Arthur had used almost daily at Marwell. On leaving the church after the marriage Sir Arthur handed it to Philip to read and return to him in the afternoon.

Philip found his father very low and fretful; nothing pleased him, the toy soldiers were thrown at people's heads, the draught-board was flung aside with piteous howls, only the fruit he brought was tolerated. This was snatched and snarled over.

Philip sat down and looked on at this unlovely spectacle with a curious mixture of pity and disgust. How could this creature be his father? He felt no kinship with him; might there, after all, be some mistake? He could not trace the family likeness in the face before him, wherein the animal had effaced the spiritual, whence all fine lines and noble curves had disappeared. What had this face been in youth, he wondered, contrasting it with that of Sir Arthur. The twin brothers were scarcely sixty, younger than Matthew Meade at his death, but what a difference? Matthew's mind and Martha's, too, had wandered at the last, but how nobler! Their last words were never to be forgotten, though Jessie had now convinced him that the words of betrothal in her father's last joining of their hands ought never to have been taken literally. Never could he be grateful enough for Matthew and Martha Meade in place of this terrible parent.

It was a strange spectacle, he thought, a convicted criminal, one of society's failures. Yet what could society do more for any man than it had done for this one, a member of the criminal classes, but a favorite of fortune, bred in a refined home. Trained in the best schools of the country, breathing an atmosphere of culture from the cradle—whence came the moral taint?

Presently Sir Arthur arrived and stood beside his miserable brother, who did not recognize him, and only acknowledged his entrance by covering the fruit before him with his hand. Sir Arthur, a typical English gentleman, carrying his sixty years with easy grace, handsome, dignified, serene, though bearing the record of heavy sorrows on his face, was a striking contrast to the degraded husk of humanity beside him, whose identity had once been confused with his. The last action of the old man revolted Philip and his uncle to such an extent that 6each turned simultaneously from the sorry sight, and Philip rose and leant against the chimney-piece, beneath which a fire was burning, hot as the weather was, in deference to the old man's whim.

"What about this will?" Philip asked abruptly, "is anyone but myself affected by it?"

Sir Arthur smiled pathetically. "The loss of Marwell Court and the lands pertaining to it in some slight measure affects myself and my children," he replied.

"I meant," Philip amended, "are the other provisions, legacies, annuities, and so on, the same as in the earlier will which has been acted upon?"

"Quite the same, your grandfather's intention in this will was to restore you to your original position of heir of Marwell Court, nothing more."

"Marwell Court! Marwell!" muttered Algernon; "that's mine, I say, mine!"

"Have you shown this will to your lawyers?" Philip continued, not heeding the old man's babble.

"Not yet. I shall put it into their hands to-night. Claude has seen it, no one else, not even her ladyship!"

"And the executors are all dead, and the witnesses too?" continued, Philip, idly stirring the fire and making a great cavern in the heart of it.

"Yes, but there would be no difficulty in proving it. The lawyer who made it is still living. Give it into the hands of your own lawyers if you like."

"Who is the legal owner of a will?" he asked, enlarging his cavity in the fire.

"Upon my soul, Philip, that is a question that never occurred to me before," he replied. "I am no lawyer and cannot tell." He moved as he spoke and stood between Philip and his father, so that when Philip turned from the fire into which he had been gazing, he did not see the contortions of Algernon Medway's face in his vain attempts to speak.

"Possession is nine points of the law," he said, quickly drawing the paper from his pocket and plunging it into the burning cavity, where it was consumed almost immediately, being held down by the poker. "The will is therefore mine, Marwell Court yours in all justice. I was not bred to own property of this kind, and want it no more than I am fit for it. So that's done, we are as we were."

"How? What? Upon my honor!" exclaimed Sir Arthur. "Do you know what you have done?"

"Burnt the will," he replied, smiling at Sir Arthur's vain attempts to rescue the fluttering ash into which the paper had burnt.

"I think that you have committed a crime. I have some vague apprehension that this is felony," murmured his uncle, in a dazed way. "Marwell is yours by right. I always had some compunction about it, and now the will of heaven——"

"Has put an end to the doubt," returned Philip. "Uncle Arthur, I can claim no inheritance from him; it was as his son I was to have it. I will stand or fall on my own foundation." He was interrupted by a sound, half groan, half cry. Sir Arthur started, turned, to see his brother, who was propped in a chair, fall forward upon the table in front of him. The conversation, touching as it did early memories, which are the last to die when mind dissolves, had roused him to thought to which he was unequal. When Philip lifted the sunken head he saw that his father was dead, and in the sudden rush of pain and pity that overcame him at the sight he knew that the miserable creature had been dear to him.

"Thank God!" gasped Sir Arthur; but he was moved too, seeing the old likeness to himself steal over the features as the stained soul's impress felt them and they settled into the calm majesty of death.

* * * * * *

"I am not superstitious," Claude said to Jessie, when he related the story afterward, "but I wish it had not happened on our wedding day!"

They were in Suffolk, in a very quiet out-of-the-way spot on the coast. Perfect quiet had been prescribed for Jessie, whose health was severely shaken by the long months of privation and mental suffering, and perfect quiet soon brought the color back to her face, and happiness filled her eyes with a soft radiance. Then they went up the Rhine to Switzerland, and here it became evident that she must rest to recover her lost strength. But she was not ill, Claude maintained, with pathetic insistence, she did not even suffer pain; all the doctors pronounced her free from organic diseases, and suffering only from nervous exhaustion. Then she took a chill and was laid up with some lung trouble, from which she soon rallied. Still a warm climate was advised for the winter, and that gave a delightful opportunity of entering the Holy Land of art, the Italy for which Jessie longed, and which she could not enter till the autumn because of the storm of war then sweeping over it.

Even after Solferino Claude had not considered it safe to travel, but the peace of Zurich brought such a wake again later and purge Italy of foes and false friends, and set her up among the nations, that they went to the Riviera, meaning to go on to Africa in case of disquiet in Italy. So Jessie at last looked upon the Mediterranean, that beautiful sea whose waters are an inverted and intensified heaven, whose islands are paradises, whose shores are fragrant with the most precious associations of history and literature.

Here she might sit for long hours in the sunshine, breathing balmiest air, sweet with flower scents, listening to the music of Claude's voice as he read or talked, or telling him the things she saw as she looked upon the tideless sea, gay with ruddy-brown lateen sails and crossed by great ships from many lands. She saw Phoenician traders and Roman galleys float upon the sunny sea westward, crusaders sailing eastward, rich merchant ships from Genoa and Venice, pirates and slavers from Africa, the bark wrecked upon the island of Melita, a strange and motley procession. She saw the heroes sailing to Troy, and Ulysses returning after many years to his island home, unhurt by sirens, sea monsters, sea perils, or barbarous outlandish peoples. Then she saw him finally sailing westward in the lull in the tempest that was to track of the sinking sun, away, away to the mystic, unknown, happy Islands. This vision had the greatest charm for her. Perhaps she loved those old Greek heroes so much because Claude had introduced them to her through well-chosen translations which he read aloud.

"Some day you might paint the last voyage of Ulysses," he said to her, but Jessie made no reply; she seemed too languid to paint, and only once roused herself to sketch the view from the windows, blue sea with a mountainous promontory running into it in the distance, a solemn olive-grove in the middle distance, a lofty stone pine in the foreground, its broad flat crest traced upon the dark blue eea.

There was much speculation in the neighborhood of Marwell as to whether Mrs. Medway would venture to appear at Marwell Court; if people would call upon her; how the awkwardness of the Redwoods connection would be got over, whether she would have the audacity to be presented next spring. Or rather, would Captain Medway be foolish enough to risk a refusal? For how could a runaway like Jessie be tolerated at an immaculate court? Thus the local mind was distrated by pleasing doubt.

But though Jessie had not been to Marwell, Lady Gertrude, with pious resignation to the inevitable, had visited her daughter-in-law, in whose face she had read something which in some measure consoled her for the irreparable disaster of the marriage, and the two ladies corresponded, and there was further some question of sending Ethel out to be near them for the winter.

But early in December, Jessie became very anxious for Philip to join them, and he accordingly got a month's leave and came.

The afternoon of his arrival was a very happy one. The sky was clear, the warm sunshine brought out the rich tints of the mountain wall which sheltered them from the winter winds, and Jessie, who was sitting in a sunny nook of the garden caught sight of him in the distance and came smiling down the vine-trellised walk to meet and welcome him. She moved with such grace, held herself so well, her color was so vivid, and her eyes so full of light, that Philip could not think of her as an invalid, and bantered her as a malingerer. She laughed like a child as she led him to her sunny nook, where the three sat and chatted till the early winter sunset was imminent, and they went in to a welcome wood fire. There they spoke of death incidentally, and Philip said how intensely he hated it and how much he longed to live and act. But Jessie thought it would be pleasant to "cease upon the midnight with no pain." "Life was so very tiring," she added.

"Oh, Jessie!" Claude cried with sudden sharpness; "how cruel! How could you leave me?"

She burst into tears. "I cannot," she replied, "I cannot. That makes it so hard."

"Jessie is a little morbid, Philip," her husband said, apologetically; "she has had a tiring day, else she would not talk like this. It is only hysteria," he added, with a quiver in his voice which went to Philip's heart.

Next morning Jessie did not leave her room; she had had a bad night and was tired. It was nothing unusual, Claude added, cheerfully. Philip was very much disturbed by the intelligence, and set out happily for a long mountain walk, returning early in the afternoon to find her up and ready to talk to him.

They sat by the sunny open window in the salon and talked again, Jessie in an easy chair, languid but cheerful. Claude walked up and down in the flower-garden outside to have a cigar, and looked in upon them from time to time, and smiled to hear them talking of her father and mother, and recalling long-forgotten incidents of their childhood.

"I am so glad you came, Phil," Jessie said, with a sigh of intense happiness, "I could never fully enjoy anything without you."

Then Claude finished his cigar and joined them, and they laughed over Sarah's refusal of the income that had been offered her and Abraham. She couldn't do without a dairy, and was sure Abraham would go silly with nothing to do but look forward to dinner time, she averred; besides she knew that no one else could do properly for Mrs. Plummer, or put up with her tongue. Then they talked of the Italian crisis, of Garibaldi's attempts to stir up the cities, and of the great hopes that were throbbing at the nation's great heart. That led on to the war just ended, thence to the Mutiny and the Crimea, and war in the abstract, and finally to the hope of ultimate peace as the consummation to which all these tragic wars might be tending.

In the meantime the beautiful prospect with its accurate level line sharply dividing sky from sea, with its purple-shadowed mountain spur, its hoary olive and gleaming orange-gardens glowed in the warm light before them, dainty rose scents and heavier tuberose and narcissus perfumes stole in on the sunny air, bees hummed about the flowers stole in on the sunny air, the voices and laughter of the people passing in the road sounded pleasantly, the low murmur of the sea went on in hushed moments when silence fell upon the three, and the sun went down in great glory, in a splendor that filled them with awe. The dusk, lighted by the hearth-light, was pleasant too. Claude drew closer to Jessie, who gradually became silent. A full moon rose and threw its glory upon the peaceful waves, the two men talked on in low voices on large, lofty subjects, Jessie's head slipped from the easy chair to Claude's shoulder; Philip saw it in the white moonlight. "She is asleep," he said, and stole softly away, noiselessly replenishing the sinking fire as he went.

He had just closed the door when a sharp quick cry from within called him back, to see Claude bending over Jessie's drooping head and pale sweet face, with blank despair written on his own.

"She is gone," he said, with the tragic solemnity of a grief beyond expression.

Philip stood by him in the white moonlight, half dazed, incredible. But there was no mistaking the helpless droop of the lightly set head, or the unutterable peace of the beautiful face. The blue eyes would no more look tenderly in theirs, or the sweet lips smile upon them again.

One might have thought the clear moon was shining on a group of sculpture, the two men gazed so silently and immovably upon the figure that rested in such unbreaking repose before them.

(To be Continued.)

Women Who Are Weak

And Suffer the Derangements Peculiar to Their Sex Find That

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Cures Such Ills Permanently by Strengthening the Nerves and Muscles.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food stands high in women's favor because it is especially successful in overcoming ills peculiar to their sex.

When, on account of a run-down condition of the system, the muscles and nerves fail to control the action of the feminine organism, there is bound to come much suffering.

Headaches, pains in the back and limbs, indigestion, feelings of discouragement and despondency, weakness and irregularity rob life of the joys which would otherwise be possible.

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Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

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Press your hand hard enough over your mouth and you can smother a cough, but you can't cure it that way. The outside is the wrong end to work on.

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thoroughly cures coughs because it strikes at the root of the trouble. The throat and lungs need a regular system of education to cure an old cough.

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CEYLON NATURAL GREEN tea is fast becoming as popular as "SALADA" Black tea. Sold only in lead packets. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

CREAM SEPARATION.

There are three chief methods employed in separating cream from milk, viz., (1) shallow can setting, (2) deep setting system, and (3) centrifugal system, or the use of separators. There is also a modification of the deep setting system known as the aquatic, or dilution "separator." It is really no distinct method, and certainly no separator.

Before discussing the merits of this system let us notice the composition and properties of the milk which enables the cream to rise or favor its rising.

Fresh milk contains about 4 per cent of fat (this varies of course), 97 per cent. of solids, not fat, and 87 per cent. of water. The fat is the cream or butter fat. The remaining solids are chiefly sugar, casein, albumen and ash. The white color is probably due for the most part to the reflection of light by the fat globules, just as pounded ice appears white. It is more viscous than water, that is, it has a greater power of sticking or hanging together. Milk is also slightly heavier than water, its specific gravity being 1.032. The fat globules vary much in size, being larger in some breeds than in others, and also varying in size in the same kind of milk. The fat globules are so very small that there are thousands in a single drop, and some are so very minute that it is impossible to separate them from the milk, either by standing or by a centrifugal separator. This explains why skim milk is white, even though much of the fat is removed.

The possibility of separating cream from milk by standing is due to differences between the specific gravity, or weight, of the fat, and the other

COMPOUNDS OF MILK.

Fat is not affected by a change of temperature as quickly as the liquid portion or the solids, not fat. This is why cooling causes cream to rise. The fat globules are not cooled as quickly, and hence, being warmer, are lighter and go to the top. Keeping milk warm or heating it diminishes this tendency for a similar reason.

The solids not fat are very susceptible to changes of temperature, and when milk is cooled quickly they become cool and sink to the bottom, thus aiding the cream to rise.

The viscousity of the milk partially offsets the rising tendency. It increases as the milk cools and renders the rising of the cream more difficult. Thus we see that cream rises well or poorly, according as one or the other force is preponderant. It must not be too warm or there will be no tendency for the fat globules to rise, and it must not be too cold or vicousity will prevent the easy movement of the globules. This golden mean is found to be about 60 degrees Farenheit for shallow pan setting when the milk is about four inches deep. Raising it to a higher temperature and then allowing it to cool aids separation. This heating must be slow or the fat will not reach the degree of heat to which the milk has risen, and thus loose the rising power of cooling.

The chief disadvantage of the shallow pan setting is that so high a temperature is necessary that it causes the milk to be too viscous. The fibrin clots at 40-45 degrees and above and hinders the rise of the fat globules.

DEEP SETTING SYSTEM.

The deep setting system obviates the difficulty of clotting, as a temperature of only 40 degrees is required. The more rapidly it is cooled to this temperature the better. In warm weather ice is desirable and cold water imperative. The milk after being well aerated (by straining and allowing to drip over an aerater in a pure atmosphere if possible) is put in narrow deep cans, perhaps eight inches in diameter (or they may be rectangular) and two feet high. These cans are kept surrounded by cold water. Flowing water or ice water are best in warm weather. If standing water is used it should be replaced by cool water as soon as it has absorbed most of the heat of the milk and acquired the same temperature. The deep setting system is very efficient and is more used on the small farm than any other. There is a loss of but 25 per cent. with this system as compared with .87 per cent. for the shallow pan method. The loss with the centrifugal system is about .08 per cent.

DILUTION "SEPARATORS."

If an equal volume of cold water be added to the milk set in the above manner it will cool it rapidly to a temperature midway between that of the milk and the water added, thus causing the cream to rise rapidly at first. This is the principle of the so-called dilution, or aquatic, separator so much advertised a few years ago and even to-day. It is no separator at all, nothing but the deep setting system with the cold water added to the milk. All the devices and modifications of these separating arrangements are simply conveniences or methods of getting a greater milk surface in contact with water. If cold water or ice is added to the milk in the deep setting cans the cream will rise just as quickly. The extravagant claims made for them that they will separate the cream in a very few hours are untrue, as has been demonstrated by careful experiments and published by experiment stations; and yet they are advertised far above their merits as "separators" and farmers are still buying them at fancy prices. Then instead of publishing the fake to the neighborhood they "grin and bear it" and let the other fellow get "bitten," or try to persuade themselves it is a success after all.

MILK FEVER.

Until recently most stringent methods were resorted to by every careful dairyman to prevent the development of the disease in his herd. However, since the treatment of the present day has so greatly reduced, and even in some cases obliterated, the mortality, prevention is no longer such an important problem, and therefore preventative measures which have a severe and lasting effect upon the animals should be abandoned from an economic standpoint. It has long been advocated, says John R. Mckler, to starve all suspected animals for two weeks prior to the birth of the calf. It is frequently noted that this has an injurious effect on the milk flow of the animal, from which it may require several weeks for her to recover and regain her normal output of milk. This measure is no longer considered advisable, as it is better to have cows attacked with the disease once in a while (the mortality being less than 5 per cent) than to decrease the flow from every heavy-milking cow for one to two or three weeks after she comes fresh by starving before calving.

A method which is not quite so sure of reducing the plethoric condition of the cow, but which nevertheless proves efficient and is without the slightest permanent injurious effect, is the administration of 1 to 1½ pounds of Epsom salts two or three days prior to calving. In case this has been neglected and a well nourished, heavy-milking cow has passed through an easy non-exhausting calf birth, the administration of the salts after the labor is over should by no means be neglected. Blood-letting has also been advocated, but there is always the danger of exciting the blood-making organs to excessive activity, thus largely

NEUTRALIZING THE EFFECT.

It should, therefore, be resorted to only when the cow is extremely fat, is a heavy milker and has had one or more previous attacks. The blood should be drawn from the jugular vein until the pulse softens perceptibly. 1½ pints for every hundred pounds of the animal's body weight being about the right amount.

Few women appreciate indulgent husbands—who are seldom sober.

MENIER'S GREAT ISLAND

CHANGES WHICH HE HAS MADE IN ANTICOSTI.

What the Millionaire Chocolate Manufacturer Has Accomplished.

M. Menier, chocolate manufacturer, yachtsman, and sportsman, has accomplished much in Anticosti, according to a writer in the New York Journal.

It is probable that he had no thought when he bought it of what the island would grow to mean to him. It has become the greatest hobby of his existence, besides which his passion for Arctic exploration has paled, and to which he gives all the time he can spare, and a prolonged visit each alternate year.

For his principality he has planned and executed, he has improved and he has colonized. Into dark, forbidding interior he has driven roads. Along its shores he has established railroad communication. He has improved its harbors, and on the shores of the best of them he has built a model village, factories for the workers, homes for them all, schools and churches and an elaborate mansion for himself.

GREAT GAME PRESERVE.

At first he took up the subject broadly, determined to subordinate all things to his desire to have such a game preserve as no other man in the world possessed. For this purpose the island was an ideal spot. It is 130 miles long and about 27 wide, and at only one place, Fox Bay, on the northern side, had a settlement been made.

The waters that bound the island are filled with cod, herring and mackerel, and, what was more important to the island's destiny, with lobsters, the best to be found in North American waters. All over the island rivers ran to the Gulf. Inland as M. Menier's explorations have shown, they are filled with trout. Near the salt water they are abundant in sea trout and salmon—in fact sportsmen who have enjoyed the owner's hospitality, declare that for the fisherman it is a paradise.

The woods are filled with fur-bearing animals, for no one hunted more than a very small portion of them before the new owner took hold. To Canadians and to sailors and fishermen it was as completely unknown territory as is much of the wilds of Labrador to-day.

BROUGHT IN SETTLERS.

No sooner had the purchase price been paid than the new owner had trouble on his hands. The settlers at Fox Bay refused to recognize his authority and defied his orders. It took a few months to bring order out of this, but in the end they yielded and left the island with all their goods and chattels.

M. Menier saw that the establishment of such a preserve as he had planned called for a scheme of colonization that would bring to the island settlers who would make it their permanent home and yet would not interfere with either its game or fish. He at first induced several French families to emigrate, but not in sufficient numbers for the purpose and to them he has added families from Gaspe on the south and from that portion of the province of Quebec that stretches east to Labrador. Hardy folk are these Canadian habitants, more fisher than farmer, working while daylight lasts and simple in all their requirements. Last of all are some English and a few Scotch, and out of the mixture of nations has grown one peculiar condition. For all his workers M. Meiner has laid down the rule that no intoxicating beverages shall be drunk upon the island except by the French. There has been grumbling over this special dispensation, but the penalty is deportation, and the rule is never broken.

WORK AT FISHERIES.

Having made certain of his colonists, M. Menier found work for them at once in the fisheries, chief of all the lobster. Factories were built and the canning of lobster became the great industry of the island. The most approved sanitary methods were applied to the work, and the entire output is shipped to France.

Work for others was found in the building of the English Bay settlement. Homes for the permanent residents were quickly built and these were followed by all the necessary buildings of a model village.

M. Menier has begun the erection of an elaborate and complete mansion. It is almost ready for occupancy, and will be finished when the owner pays his regular visit next year. Into the building of this mansion M. Menier has put much time and attention. He was his own architect and has planned every detail down to the most minute.

Meanwhile, the establishment of the great game preserve has not been neglected. Agents have made arrangements with hunters all over Canada, and they have kept up a constant supply of fur-bearing animals. Red deer, caribou and moose have been turned loose in the interior of the island and the brown bears who were among the original settlers have increased vastly in number. Besides these the beaver, the otter and the red fox are plentiful.

Landlady—"I'll have to request you to pay in advance, Mr. Shortleigh." Shortleigh—"Why, isn't my trunk good for a week's lodging?" Landlady—"No; it looks like one of those emotional trunks." Shortleigh—"Emotional?" Landlady—"Yes; one that is easily moved."

Mrs. Subbubs (indignantly) — "See here, sir; you claim that your soap wouldn't injure the most delicate fabric in the world, and yet it has simply ruined this cloth!" Bland Salesman—"But you see, ma'am, this is not the most delicate fabric in the world."

HEALTH

SLEEP AS A RESTORATIVE.

Without sound sleep neither health nor beauty can long be retained. Much of the discomfort and nervousness that people complain of when they rise in the morning is due to the fact that each does not sleep alone. There is nothing that will so derange the nervous system of a person who is eliminative in nervous force as to lie all night in bed with another who is absorbent of nervous force. The latter will sleep soundly all night, and arise refreshed in the morning, while the former will toss restlessly, and awake in the morning fretful, peevish, faint-hearted, and discouraged. No two persons, says a medical authority, no matter who they are should habitually sleep together. The one will thrive, the other will lose. This is the law. The grandmother with her little child is a case in point. The aged one keeps strong; the little one pines away and becomes enfeebled. A lady in middle life informed us the other day that she habitually arose in the morning nervous, worried, and weak, while her husband would sleep soundly all night. The touch of his foot even would awaken nervousness and discomfort, while he seemed to be wholly unaffected.

It is wonderful how much may be done to protract existence by the habitual restorative of sound sleep. Late hours under mental strain are, of course, incompatible with this good work of sleep. A physician reports that he has traced the beginning of pulmonary consumption in many cases to late hours and evening parties, by which rest is broken and encroachments made on the constitution. If in middle-age the habit of taking deficient and irregular sleep be still maintained, every source of depression, every latent form of disease, is quickened and intensified. The sleepless exhaustion allies itself with every other exhaustion, or it kills imperceptibly by a rapid introduction of premature old age, which leads prematurely to dissolution.

A scientific writer says that sleep, if taken at the right moment, will prevent an attack of nervous headache. If the subjects of such headaches will watch the symptoms of its coming, they can notice that it begins with a feeling of weariness and heaviness. This is the time a sleep of an hour, or even two, as nature guides, will effectually prevent the headache. If not then, it will be too late, for after the attack is fairly under way it is impossible to get sleep until far into the night, perhaps. It is so common in these days for doctors to forbid having their patients waked to take medicines if they are asleep when the hour comes round that people have learned the lesson pretty well, and they generally know that sleep is better for the sick then medicine. But it is not so well known that sleep is a wonderful prevention of disease better than tonic regulators and stimulants.

HEADACHE.

In a previous article a warning was uttered against the danger of a resort to "headache powders" and other powerful drugs for the relief of headache. It was shown that the remedy eventually would prove worse than the disease, and that the wisest course for a sufferer from periodical attacks of pain in the head was to search for the cause of the trouble and remove it, or, if that was not possible, to use such palliative measures as would soften the pain and perhaps shorten the attack, even if they could not cure.

There is another unfortunately large class of sufferers for whom this warning comes too late. The headaches have existed for so many years that they have become inveterate and recur again and again, until seemingly the only possible mutigation of the suffering is in drugs. The headache "habit" is fully established, and the drug habit has followed as an almost necessary consequence. The problem is now the cure of the drug habit, which must be attacked by the removal of the cause—the headache habit.

Severe periodical headaches, of the kind which almost force the sufferer to drugs, are almost always either ocular or gouty. They can be prevented only by the accurate fitting of glasses or the remedying of other eye defects, or by overcoming the gouty condition. Neither of these tasks is easy, even to the most skilful of physicians, after the headaches have persisted so long that a "habit" of the system has been formed, yet persistence in treatment will always bring an amelioration, and sometimes a cure.

The sufferer from gouty or uric-acid headache has usually for the time being the choice of three evils—to endure the pain, to take some more or less poisonous drug, with its evil consequences on the heart and in the establishment of a habit, or to take acids with the design of transferring the pain from the head to the joints. Permanent relief can be got only, in general, from dieting—either alone or combined with appropriate treatment at some mineral spring.

Such a grave condition should of course be treated by the trained physician, and it is possible here to indicate only the general outline of dietary called for. It is the rigid exclusion for a time, at least, of all meat, fish, poultry, eggs, tea and coffee, as well as peas and beans. One need not fear starvation even under radical regimen, for there remains a choice of milk, cheese, bread and butter, fruits, nuts, potatoes and nearly all the vegetables.—Youth's Companion.

Justice—Do you understand the nature of an oath, little girl? Little Girl—It's something you say when you lit your head against the mantel.

NEURALGIC PAINS.

ARE THE CRY OF THE NERVES FOR BETTER BLOOD.

Enrich the Blood and Neuralgia Will Disappear—It is Only Those Whose Blood Is Poor and Watery That Suffer.

No part of the human system is more sensitive than the nerves. Many of the most excruciating pains that afflict mankind come from weak, shaky, shattered nerves, and among the nerve pains there is perhaps none causes more intense suffering than neuralgia, which generally attacks the nerves of the face and head, sometimes causing swift, darting, agonizing pains—at other times a dull, heavy aching feeling which makes life miserable. There is only one way to get rid of neuralgia and other nervous troubles, and that is through the blood. Poor, watery blood makes the nerves shaky and invite disease. Rich, red blood makes the nerves strong, and banishes all nerve troubles. No medicine in the world can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a blood builder and nerve tonic; every dose helps to make rich, red blood, and ever drop of this new blood feeds and strengthens the nerves and banishes all nerve aches and pains. Among those who offer strong proof of this is Mr. John McDermott, Bond Head, Ont., who says: "A few years ago while working as a carpenter in Buffalo I got wet. I neglected to change my clothes and next morning I awoke with cramps and pains throughout my entire body. I was unable to go to work so called in a doctor. I followed his treatment, but it did not help me. As I was unable to work I returned to my home at Bond Head. Here I consulted a doctor who said I was suffering from neuralgia but though he treated me for some time, he also failed to help me. I had often read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, do decided to try them. I had not used more than three boxes before I felt they were helping me. From that on I gained day by day, and after I had used some ten boxes I had fully recovered my old-time strength and have since been able to work at my trade without any trouble. The pains and aches no longer torture me and I have gained in weight. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills an invaluable medicine and shall always have a good word to say for them."

Neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, and the many other blood and nerve troubles all vanish when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are used—but you must get the genuine bearing the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by druggists or direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PUGILIST TO PREACHER.

Ex-Champion of England in the Salvation Army.

A picturesque preacher is to be heard at the Salvation Army Hall, Black friars road, London. He is "Billy" McLeod, who a quarter of a century ago was the lightweight champion boxer of England, and a well-known figure in sporting circles. It is 20 years ago since this muscular Christian joined the Salvation Army; since that time he has preached all over England.

At a recent meeting "Billy" stepped to the front and carefully removed the table on the platform. The reason for this was made clear very soon, for the preacher every now and then would indulge in a "round" with an imaginary foe as he told his enthusiastic audience about his past life.

His first fight, for $2 a side, was described in great detail by Billy, as also were subsequent ones, including the famous one with Jem Wright, of Sheffield. The preacher amused his audience when he told them that he found his fighting useful sometimes even now.

"I was at Eastbourne not long ago, and I saw three men insulting a girl I 'laid out' two of them, and gave the third in charge."

AN UMBRELLA LOCK.

An inventor, who has suffered from the common trouble of having his umbtella misappropriated, has devised a lock which fits round the handle, and covers the catch which you push down in opening. This lock can be easily operated by the owner, who knows the combination, and the proper arrangement of the discs forming this combiation can be judged by the number of clicks. Any stranger taking the umbrella would have to break it in order to open it.

AN AID TO MOTHERS.

It doesn't help a sick baby to give it "soothing" drugs. On the contrary, it lessens baby's chance of recovery. If your little ones show any signs of being unwell promptly give Baby's Own Tablets and see how speedily they will be bright, cheerful well and happy. This medicine is sold under a guarantee that it contains no poisonous soothing stuff, or hurtful drug, and it cures all the little ills of babyhood and childhood. Mrs. W. H. Austin, Farmington, N. S., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are just what every mother needs when her little ones are cutting their teeth. When my little one cries I give him a Tablet and it helps him at once. Mothers who use the Tablets will have no trouble with their babies." Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or can be had by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Your soldiers are very brave—Nee home hay E she wah tsu yoh go zi mus.

LEARN JAPANESE TONGUE

IT IS NOT A VERY DIFFICULT TASK.

The Sentences Are Much More Intricate Than the English.

The acquirement of a practical knowledge of Japanese is not such a terribly difficult task as a glance at the written language would suggest, the order in which the words are arranged being the most difficult point, not grammar or pronunciation. Nouns have no infections for gender, number or case, but are preceded or followed by particles, which serve these and other purposes. Masculine and feminine are shown by adding the prefix "o" or "on" for women, and "me" or "men" for males.

The personal pronoun is something seldom used in conversation at all, only being brought into play where entire ambiguity will result if it is omitted. Its place, however, is largely taken by honorary or self-deprecatory expressions, something peculiarly Oriental and one of the confusing factors

IN JAPANESE SPEECH.

In speaking of one's self one always uses deprecatory terms, verging from the mild to the most exaggerated character. Thus a Japanese will refer to himself in any one of the following phrases: Boku (servant), sessha (awkward person), shio-sei (small born), watakushi sel (selfish), soregashi (certain person), and many others of similar import, while the address to the other will partake of such forms as kimi (prince), nan ji (renowned), ki ga (beneath augustness), and so forth.

The verbs and adjectives often so closely resemble one another that it is really difficult to define them without a full knowledge of the sentence of which they are a part, and not always even then.

As a rule, the sentences are extremely complicated, for the Japanese usually tries to incorporate the whole of a statement, however complex it may be or however numerous its parts, within the limits of a single sentence, which thus frequently approaches the proportions of a paragraph, and is as much more intricate than an English sentence.

WRITTEN LANGUAGE.

In writing, the Japanese employ the Chinese system of ideograms, though this cumbrous method is sometimes modified a little by the use of the kana, the syllabary, or alphabet, which consists of 47 syllables, and governs the spoken tongue almost entirely. These 47 syllables are:

I, ri, yo, mu, ya, sa, ro, nu, ta, u, ma, ki, iha, ru, re, l, ke, yu, mi, wo, so, no, fu, me, ho, wa, tsu, o, ko, mi, he, ka, ne, ku, ye, shi, to, ye, na, me, te, su, chi, hi, ra, se, n.

To this list of syllables must be added the terminal n, and also the modifications of the meaning of some of them, which brings the total number up to 72. These changes include some modifications as t to d, h and f to b or p, s to z, and so forth. This is termed in Japanese the nigori. All purely Japanese words end either in a vowel or in the letter n, but the final u is generally silent, so that the word masu, for example, would be pronounced mas. The pronunciation of vowels is precisely the same as in Italian, save that they are slightly shorter.

There is no accent whatever in the Japanese tongue, and all syllables of a word and all words of a sentence are pronounced with equal stress laid on each.

In the brief vocabulary and list of sentences given in this article the Japanese rendering of the English words and sentences is given in syllables and the spelling is phonetic. The actual Japanese words are not given, but merely the pronunciation of each syllable in the sentence as nearly as it could be rendered in printed form, so that if one pronounce the Japanese rendering of each word or sentence just as it would be pronounced in English one will closely approximate the exact manner in which a Japanese would utter it.

NUMERALS.

1—It che. 2—Nee. 3—Song. 4—Shee. 5—Go. 6—Rocko. 7—Hit chee. 8—Hat chee. 9—Ku. 10—Jui it che. 11—Jui it chi. 20—Nee jui. 30—Song Jui. Hundred—Yah Koh. Thousand—Seng. Million—Mong.

(The Japanese words are here given phonetically and should be pronounced as in English.)

Morning—Kis ah. Noon—He ro. Night—Bong. O'clock—Non gee. To-morrow—Ah soo. To-day—Ki oo. Good—Yo shi. Bad—Wah lucy. Yes—Ska rec. No—E nah. Woman—Oh nah. Man—Oh to ko. Boy—Ko doh mo. Baby—Ah kum bah. Hate—Ki rah oo. Fear—O saw lay roo. Respect—Song kay E. Wife—Sigh kum. Mother—Ha ha. Sister—Smi. War—Sen so. Peace—Hay wah. Warm—Ah tah kee. Cold—Say moo E. Street—Mah chee. Road—Me chee. Mountain—Yoh ma. Plain—He rah chee. Sea—Oo me. Lake—Ko see. Pretty—Kee ray nah. Will—Ah loo. Come—Kee ta roo. Go—U koo. Leave—Tat su. Winter—Foo you. Autumn—A ke. Summer—Not su. Spring—Ha roo.

Good morning—O ha yo, go zi mas.
Good-bye—Sigh yo no ra.
Good evening—Kum ba hu na.
How do you do?—E cah na des ka?
Are you well?—Yo go zi maska?
I am not very well—Wah tock she wah yo ar day ma sin.
I am sorry to hear it—So rah wah Oh kee no da koo des.
I am quite well—Wah tock she wah yo go zi mas.
Please speak English—Ego day ha nah shtay koh dos I.

"Bigglesworth is a multi-millionaire at last." "How do you know?" "Why, his wife came to church last Sunday wearing an old frock and her last fall's bonnet?"

SUFFERED TORTURE FOR FOUR YEARS

THEN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED WM. DOEG'S RHEUMATISM.

He Was so Bad That He Could Not Lie Down, But Had to Sit Night and Day in a Chair.

Sunbridge, Ont., Nov. 7.—(Special)—Mr. William Doeg, of this place, now a hale, hearty man, tells of his almost miraculous cure of Rheumatism by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For four years I suffered excruciating torture," says Mr. Doeg, "I was scarcely an hour free from pain. I could not lie down to take rest, but had to sit night and day in a chair.

"I was treated for Rheumatism by several doctors and also tried several medicines without receiving any benefit. Almost in despair I feared I never again would be free from pain. Then I read of some remarkable cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I procured a box and soon found they were doing me good and before I had finished the second box I was entirely free from pain and a new man."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Rheumatism by putting the Kidneys in shape to take the cause—Uric Acid—out of the blood.

A PEER AND HIS MINERS.

Lord Penrhyn Has Won a Victory Over Labor Leaders.

Losd Penrhyn will be remembered in connection with his many years' fight with his workmen, thousands in number, a fight in which the Government interfered in vain, not in behalf of the peer, but in that of the men. Lord Penrhyn held out, won the victory and not only that, but likewise the good will of the very men with whom he had been fighting. During the lifetime of his father, the latter had tried the experiment of working the quarries under the management of a committee of the men, which ended in chaos and disaster, from which they were rescued by the present Lord Penrhyn, who took them into his own hands and brought them back into a condition of prosperity.

This experiment of his father determined him to permit no outside interference with his property, and while he offered no objection to his men forming themselves into associations of the benefit order, he declined to allow them to import professional labor agitators from the outside, as officers of their unions, or to tolerate relations between the latter and other labor unions throughout the country, resolved not to expose himself to the danger of sympathetic strikes. It was this that brought about the war between his men and himself, and, rather than give way, he shut down his quarries. To-day they are once more working in full blast, his men having yielded to his terms.

These are exceedingly liberal in the matter of pay and hours, far more, indeed, than in any other slate quarries where labor unions are in control. Moreover, he has established a system of pensions, and is extremely generous and indulgent in the matter of rent, all the workingmen in his employ being his tenants. Lord Penrhyn shows the same solicitude for the material and moral welfare for the people of his estates as other English territorial magnates, who are keenly alive to the fact that the possession of land carries obligations with it. Indeed, during the years that his men were on strike he refrained from expelling them from their holdings, and relieved their destitution, even while they were waging the bitterest kind of war against him. Lord Penrhyn is the second peer of his name. His father was a Scotch soldier, a Colonel Douglas, who married the daughter and heiress of George Pennant, of Penrhyn Castle, the value of whose estates was commensurate with the pride of his pedigree from Trevor Tudor, the founder of the Tribe of the Marches.

Guest—"Bring me a roasted chicken waiter!" Waitress—"Very sorry, but the chicken's out." Guest (sarcastically)—"Did it leave word when it would return?"

BY PROXY.

What the Baby Needed.

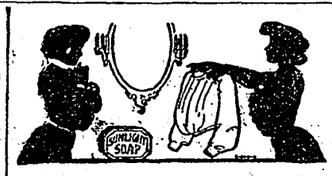
I suffered from nervousness and headache until one day about a year ago it suddenly occurred to me what a great coffee drinker I was and I thought maybe this might have something to do with my trouble, so I shifted to tea for awhile, but was not better, if anything, worse.

"At that time I had a baby four months old that we had to feed on the bottle, until an old lady friend told me to try Postum Food Coffee. Three months ago I commenced using Postum, leaving off the tea and coffee, and not only have my headaches and nervous troubles entirely disappeared, but since then I have been giving plenty of nurse for my baby and have a large, healthy child now.

"I have no desire to drink anything but Postum and know it has benefited my children, and I hope all who have children will try Postum and find out for themselves what a really wonderful food drink it is." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Both tea and coffee contain quantities of a poisonous drug called Caffeine that directly affects the heart, kidneys, stomach and nerves. Postum is made from cereals only, scientifically blended to get the coffee flavor. Ten days trial of Postum in place of tea or coffee will show a health secret worth more than a gold mine. There's a reason.

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



Shirt waists and dainty linen are made delightfully clean and fresh with Sunlight Soap. 5B

LIFE OF A TREE.

Have you any idea what is the average length of a tree's life? Information gathered by the German Forestry Commission assigns to the pine tree 700 years as a maximum length of life, 425 years to the silver fir, 275 to the larch, 245 to the red beech, 210 to the aspen, 200 to the birch, 170 to the ash, 145 to the elder, and 130 to the elm. The heart of the oak begins to rot at about the age of 300 years. Of the holly, it is said there is a specimen aged 410 years in existence near Achaffenburg, in Germany.

CERTAINLY.

Mrs. Prim—Mrs. Deafleigh, does your daughter have a chaperon?

Mrs. Deafleigh—What say? Oh, yes; she has a chap of her own.

MOOSE HUNTING.

The finest region in Canada for the nter 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. Bell, G. P. & T. A., Montreal.

The bill collector's work may not be very pleasant, but it has to be dun.

Twitchy Muscles and Sleepleseness.—The hopeless heart sickness that settles on a man or woman whose nerves are shattered by disease can best be pictured in contrast with a patient who has been in the "depths" and has been dragged from them by South American Nervine. George Webster, of Forest, Ont., says: "I owe my life to it. Everything else failed to cure."—44

Two more storeys have been added to the 25-storey International Banking building under construction at 63 Pine Street, New York. The completed structure will be 370 ft. high. It will be the tallest office building in the world.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

British India has the swiftest river in the world. It is the Sutlej, which in 180 miles, has a descent of 12,000 feet.

For Over Sixty Years

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

The medical colleges of the five Swiss universities have more women than men. The reports for the year show 981 women to 76 men.

Itching, Burning, Skin Diseases Cured for Thirty-five Cents. — Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in one day, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blotches and all eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in the cure of all baby humors. 35c.—47

The toad is exceedingly greedy. It feeds continuously throughout the night, and in twenty-four hours consumes a quantity of insects equal to about four times its stomach capacity.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

I was very sick with Quinzy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once. I am never without it now.

Yours gratefully,
MRS C. D. PRINCE.
Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

In 1894 no fewer than 30,528 horses were at work in connection with the tramways in England; in 1902 the number was 24,120; but last year the total fell to 20,005, and the number is destined still to diminish, as the tramways are rapidly becoming electrified.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

LADY COLONELS.

Another lady colonel has been added to the large number already in Germany. The Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin has appointed his young wife honorary colonel of the Mecklenburg Dragoon Regiment, stationed at Parchim. Amongst the lady colonels of German regiments may be mentioned the German Empress, the Queen of Italy, Queen Wilhelmina and her mother, Queen Emma, all the sisters of the Kaiser, the Queen of Saxony, the Czarina, the Queen of Wurtemburg, and the Grand Duchess of Baden. The late Empress Frederick was the colonel of two regiments, and the German Empress also has a cavalry and an infantry regiment.

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

POULTRY We can handle your poultry either alive or dressed to best advantage. Also your butter, eggs, honey and other produce.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

Owing to the stamp on a postcard coming off in his pocket, a Viennese merchant discovered that his friend was carrying on a clandestine correspondence with his wife. Messages were written in a minute hand under the postage-stamp on illustrated postcards. He got a divorce.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Russia has a number of monasteries in Palestine. A recent traveller was surprised to find them strongly fortified, and having loopholes for guns.

Manly Strength and Womanly Beauty depend on purity of the blood, and much of that purity depends on perfect kidney filtering. If these organs are diseased and will not perform their functions, man will seek in vain for strength and woman for beauty. South American Kidney Cure drives out all impurities through the body's "filterers"—repairs weak spots.—46

There are 9,201,531 negroes in the United States, Alaska, Hawaii, and Porto Rico, more negroes than can be found anywhere else in the world excepting Africa.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The tobacco monopoly has yielded the Austrian Government the enormous net profits of $15,000,000 for one year.

The Governor's Wife a Prisoner.—Mrs. Z. A. Van Luven is the wife of the governor of the county jail, Napance, Ont., and was a great sufferer from rheumatism. When the best doctors in the community and "specialists" failed to help her, she buried her scepticism of proprietary remedies and purchased South American Rheumatic Cure. 4 bottles cured her.—42.

The annual catch of fish in American waters is 1,696,000,000 pounds, which represents a money value of $45,400,000.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant.

JAPANESE PATRIOTISM.

The following are reproduced as they were printed in a Japanese newspaper:

Midshipman Shibuye saw his mother before his departure to the front, when the following conversation passed between them:

"Mother, I shall not come back alive this time."

"Why should you not?"

"Mother, how can I live when I ought to die?"

Soldier K. Suzuki in one of his letters to his home mentions a most popular song sung by the soldiers at the front, which runs as follows:

He—When I go to the front bring up this child as a good citizen. When I die do not weep.

She—Why should I weep? Am I not a soldier's wife? Fight for the Emperor; the honor will abide with this child.

HOT SANDBAGS.

A sandbag is said to be greatly superior to a hot water bag, which many people prize so highly. Get some clean fine sand; dry it thoroughly in a kettle on the stove; make a bag about eight inches square of flannel fill it with dry sand and sew the opening carefully together, and cover the bag with cotton or linen cloth. This will prevent the sand from sifting out, and also enable you to heat the bag quickly by placing it in the oven or on the top of the stove. After once using this you will never again attempt to warm the feet or hands of a sick person with a bottle or a brick. The sand holds the heat for a long time.

Successful experiments have been made in various forests in France in cutting trees by means of electricity. A platinum wire is made white-hot by an electric current, and used like a saw. In this manner the tree is felled much easier and quicker than in the old way. No sawdust is produced and the slight carbonisation caused by the wire acts as a preservative of the wood.

A horse in good condition can exist about twenty-five days without food, so long as he has plenty of water to drink.

La grippe, pneumonia, and influenza often leave a nasty cough when they're gone.
It is a dangerous thing to neglect. Cure it with

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist.

Prices: 25c. 50c $1 S. C. Wells & Co. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 158

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

RAILWAY OPERATING

Is the special work of the

CENTRAL Telegraph School
TORONTO, ONT.

Write for particulars to
W. H. SHAW, Principal
Yonge and Gerrard Sts., Toronto.

Friend—"You received a good many presents, didn't you?" Bride—"Yes, and just think now nice—most of them are from married friends, and we won't have to give them any in return."

Speechless and Paralyzed—"I had valvular disease of the heart," writes Mrs. J. S. Goode, of Truro, N.S. "I suffered and was often speechless and partially paralyzed. One dose of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave me relief, and before I finished one bottle I was able to go about. To-day I am a well woman."—43

There's nothing is a name—unless you are a candidate for office.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

"It's all nonsense, dear, about wedding cake. I put an enormous piece under my pillow, and dreamt of nobody." "Well?" "And the next night I ate it, and dreamt of everybody."

H.B.K. BRAND

BIG SHIRT

Made big enough for a big man to work in with comfort. Has more material in it than any other brand of shirt in Canada. Made on the H.B.K. scale it requires 39½ to 42 yards per dozen, whereas common shirts have only 32 to 33 yards.

That's the reason why the H.B.K. "Big" Shirt never chafes the armpits, is never tight at the neck or wristbands, is always loose, full and comfortable and wears well.

Each shirt bears a tiny book that tells the whole history of the "Big" Shirt, and also contains a notarial declaration that the H.B.K. "Big" Shirt contains 39½ to 42 yards of material per dozen.

Sold at all dealers but only with this brand:—

H.B.K. BRAND

HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.

Montreal Winnipeg Dawson
1

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

CAN BE DONE TO ADVANTAGE

At Reid & Young's Store

Come and see the Christmas Goods on Display which will make Useful Holiday Gifts,—A Great Xmas Chance.
We are offering a lot of Seasonable Goods at Wholesale Prices.

Men's and Boys' Apparel
STYLISH AND DRESSY

These are practical and useful goods that Men and Boys can wear and enjoy.

NEW OVERCOATS	SUITS OF CLOTHES
GLOVES—all kinds	NEW TIES
SILK HANDKERCHIEFS	FANCY SUSPENDERS
UMBRELLAS	SMOKING JACKETS
FANCY VESTS	FANCY MUFFLERS
BOYS' SUITS	BOYS' REEFERS
BOYS' OVERCOATS	BOYS' GLOVES
BOYS' NOBBY TIES	BOYS' BRACES

Make your Xmas Purchases Now while the stock is at its best Look over the above List and do your choosing.

Make Your Xmas Purchases Early

Ladies' and Children's
DEPARTMENT

SILK BLOUSES	SILK TOP SKIRTS
SILK UNDERSKIRTS	SILK JAPANESE GOWNS
LADIES' JACKETS	LADIES' TEA GOWNS
LADIES' COLLARS & TIES	LADIES' KID GLOVES
LADIES' FURS	LADIES' UMBRELLAS
LADIES' FANCY SLIPPERS	LADIES' BELTS
LADIES' CHATELAINE Bags	LADIES' FANCY COMBS
LADIES' NEEDLE CASES	LADIES' BELT SETTS
CHILDREN'S MUFFS	CHILDREN'S CALLIVETTS
" TOQUES, TAMS	" COATS, JACKETS
FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS	AND OTHER GOODS

Make Your Xmas Purchases Early

MILLINERY
Trimmsd Millinery and Ready-to-Wear Hats at a great reduction. Come in and select one while the reduced prices last.

AT OUR ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

Reid & Young
MACKENZIE AVENUE

MILLINERY
Trimmed Millinery and Ready-to-Wear Hats at a great reduction. Come in and select one while the reduced prices last.

AT OUR ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

A Great Convenience

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

Call and see them or write

CANADA DRUG & BOOK CO., Ltd

BORN.

ADAIR—At Revelstoke, B. C., on Tuesday, Dec. 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Adair, a daughter.

LOCALISMS

The HERALD wishes one and all A Very Merry Christmas.

Geo. Sumner, of Comaplix, B. C. was in the city yesterday.

Geo. Lux, of Beaton, was in the city for a few days this week.

The Mountain Lumbermen's Association meet at Calgary on Monday.

Geo. S. McCarter returned on Tuesday from a business visit to Vancouver.

H. J. Hanbury opens his new restaurant to the public on Saturday morning.

L. A. Fretz is putting in the fixtures for the new Imperial Bank block at Arrowhead.

Regular meeting of Ladies Hospital Guild, Tuesday, Dec. 27th. 3 p.m. in the City Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Corley left on Saturday on a visit to friends in Meaford, Ont.

Dr. J. W. Cross left this morning for Winnipeg to spend the holidays with his family.

Moscrop Bros. have completed the plumbing for the new hospital building at Arrowhead.

Get your tickets for the Grand Cantata in the Opera House, Monday night—100 voices.

Mrs. L. A. Fretz leaves this week with her family on a visit to her former home at Renfrew, Ontario.

D. McCarthy has the contract for the addition to F. G. Brown's tobacco store, adjoining the HERALD block.

Midnight Mass will be celebrated at the Roman Catholic church on Xmas Eve. Special music is being prepared.

W. J. Curtis, the well known piano tuner and repairer of Winnipeg, was in the city yesterday, en route to Vancouver.

Jimmy Britt and Battling Nelson fought twenty rounds in San Francisco on Tuesday evening and Britt was given the decision.

Mr. Robt. Tapping during a visit near Sicamous last week succeeded in shooting a deer, and brought the carcass to the city.

The services in the Methodist Church on Sunday will be in harmony with the season. In the evening there will be a song service the choir having prepared special music appropriate to the Christmas spirit. The Pastor will conduct both services.

The school trustees have appointed Mr. J. T. Pollock, head master of Ladner Public School, assistant to Principal Miller.

Rev. J. A. Wood, of Salmon Arm, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church on Sunday, both morning and evening.

Rev. C. H. M. Sutherland was at Kamloops on Sunday where he assisted the local pastor at the missionary services held there on that day.

Swan Carlson has secured the agency for the Crow's Nest Pass semi-Anthracite coal, exceptionally good for base burners and furnaces.

The business people of Revelstoke and district will do well to carefully read over Messrs. Gooding and Orchard's advt. about advertising. It contains information which cannot fail to be of the greatest service both to the individual and also to the city and district.

GIFT BOOKS
OF ALL KINDS

Our Store has the "Book Centre" reputation. This year, even more so than usual. This store is well stocked with everything in the line of books for which we thought there would be any demand. The best way is to come and look them over. You'll find something that Just Suits.

A NICE

Fountain Pen

Makes the recipient think of the donor many times a day and every day.

Useful, ornamental, inexpensive, durable.

We handle the Moore & Parker Pen, and it has given excellent satisfaction. Pens can be exchanged after Xmas if the points are not to Suit.

W. BEWS, Phm.B.

Druggist and Stationer
Next Hume Block.

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

Tickets are out for the annual ball in aid of the hospital—Ladies' $1; Gentlemen $2. Don't forget the date, Thursday, January 19th.

D. W. Bole, M. P. for Winnipeg, and one of the largest stock holders in the Canada Drug & Book Co., was a visitor to the city on Monday en route to Nelson.

One of the principal features of the entertainment on Monday, Dec. 26th in the Opera House, will be a flag drill by sixteen girls—something new, novel, pretty and well worth seeing.

Last week Mr. E. Adair observed the track in fresh snow of a deer, and informed Mr. Fred Haner who tracked the deer the following day and succeeded in killing him.

Johnny Lightburne, of Arrowhead, whose ability as an elocutionist is so well known in the city, will take part in the Grand Cantata at the Opera House on Monday evening, Dec. 26th.

Dan S. McLeod, the ex-champion wrestler of the world, came in from the west yesterday and is staying at the City Hotel. Mr. McLeod will meet J. D. McLennan in the Opera House to-night in a wrestling contest.

The strike danger is over. The negotiations between the Canadian Pacific Railway and the Order of Railway Telegraphers have terminated satisfactorily at Montreal. The agreement is in the nature of a compromise.

Santa Claus in C. B. Hume & Co.'s drygoods window has been the attraction of the city during the week, especially for the children. Santa Claus will be at home to the public for the remainder of this week.

The promenade concert and dance under the auspices of the Ladies Hospital Guild in the Opera House last night was well attended. An excellent programme was rendered by the Independent Band and the evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

In the hardware window of C. B. Hume & Co.'s store there is a first-class imitation of a British flagship of the navy and is the most artistic piece of window dressing ever shown in Revelstoke and has been viewed by hundreds of citizens this week. G. Brock, of the hardware department of that popular firm is the artist.

Messrs. Sibbald & Field have been appointed agents for the Law, Union and Crown Fire Insurance Co., of London, Eng., one of the oldest and strongest of the English Insurance Companies, having been founded in 1825. The assets of this company exceed $26,000,000. The above Company are issuing useful diary calendars for 1905.

The social dance under the auspices of No. 5 Co.'y, R. M. R. on Tuesday night was attended by about 70 couple. The drill hall was tastefully decorated with flags, rifles, bayonets, etc. The floor was in excellent condition and good music was supplied by Messrs. Shearer (piano), and Doyle (violin). It is the intention to hold these dances monthly and judging from the success of the first one they will no doubt be well patronized.

The New Westminster Columbian has issued a 100 page Xmas supplement this year and it has been sent out to the reading public. The publication is an excellent one, and contains valuable information of every district in British Columbia. The HERALD is producing today in its columns the write up given to Revelstoke appearing in the Columbian special. This publication is the most comprehensive ever published in B.C. and the staff of the Royal City paper are certainly to be congratulated upon its excellence.

Business Locals.

—See Swan Carlson's coal ad.

—Buy Your Skates at Hume's.

—READ BROWN'S AD. on first page.

—Don't forget the Eagles' Ball, Jan. 2nd.

—Austrian Court Oak Boxes at Bews' Drug Store.

—Most artistic odd piece of furniture at Howson's.

—Holly and Mistletoe at The Red Cross Drug Store.

—English Mistleto—large berries—at Bews' Drug Store.

—Chatterbox and Chums at Bews' Drug Store.

—See Swan Carlson for a ton of semi-Anthracite coal.

—Pictures to delight the eye at The Red Cross Drug Store.

—The event of the Season—the Eagles Ball, Jan. 2nd.

—Fancy note paper and envelopes for Xmas gifts at Bews' Drug Store.

—Grand holiday drawing at Brown's, no blanks, prizes from 5c. to $4.50.

—F. G. BROWN has the only PATENT MOISTENING CIGAR CASE in town.

—Howson's Furniture Store is an attractive place to procure Christmas gifts.

—New Goods are being opened up every day at The Red Cross Drug Store.

—For Souvenirs of Revelstoke, mountain pictures, etc., go to the Canada Drug Store.

—Material for Duchess, Arabian, Battenburg and Point Lace, at Mrs. Boaks, Cowan block.

—A Heintzman Piano would make a nice Xmas gift, Howson's Furniture Store has them in stock.

—This will probably be the last chance this Christmas we will have to tell you where you can get one of the choicest selections of Christmas goods in Revelstoke. Don't forget the place at the Canada Drug & Book Co.'s—on the Corner.

A Big Invitation

Is extended to everyone to to call and see the display of

Xmas Goods

AT THE

Red Cross Drug Store

Toilet Articles, Toilet Sets, Shaving Sets, Manicure Sets, Travelling Cases, Perfumes, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

Cadbury's, Webb's and Lowney's Confectionery.

Chas. J. Quinan, Mgr

RED CROSS DRUGLTORE.

—HOLIDAY DRAWING at F. G. BROWN'S.

—The latest in Stag Horn goods at the Red Cross Drug Store.

—High class Chocolates in handsome boxes at Bews' Drug Store.

—BROWN has the CIGAR AND TOBACCO OF THE TOWN, because he has the GOODS.

—If you want Dolls, any kind, size or price, just look into the Canada Drug Store, they have them.

—Buy your SMOKER'S SUPPLIES at a FIRST CLASS CIGAR STORE—that's BROWN'S.

—Beautiful lot of Ladies' and Gents' Travelling and Manicure Cases at the Canada Drug Store.

—SOUVENIRS OF REVELSTOKE in styles too numerous to mention at The Red Cross Drug Store.

—Books, Books, Books, Bibles, Poems Stories, both instructive and interesting at The Red Cross Drug Store.

—LOST—A pearl crescent brooch, finder will please leave same at the HERALD office and obtain reward.

—New designs for Cushion Tops, Tinted Centrepieces, large Collar designs. Mrs. Boak, in the Cowan Block.

—The best drawing ever held in town. Prizes in Cigars, Pipes, Pouches and Cadbury's Xmas Chocolates at Brown's —no blanks.

—Buy your Xmas Confectionery at The Red Cross Drug Store. They have only the Best and they sell them Cheap,

—Don't miss a chance for one of those beautiful presents at The Red Cross Drug Store. It only takes a cash purchase of a dollar to get a ticket.

—GREAT Scott, the amount of presents we are selling is a corker, come along, only two days left—John E. Wood, the People's Furniture House.

—Rocking Horses, Toys, Drums, Hand Sleds, Wheelbarrows, etc. You can get a great choice at the Canada Drug Store.

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

—Just the thing for sending away through the mail—some of those beautifully bound books The Canada Drug Store have.

—It is generally admitted that the Red Cross Drug Store has the finest display of Xmas presents ever shown in Revelstoke.

—The display of Perfumes and Toilet articles can't be beat in any of the large cities, that is shown at The Red Cross Drug Store.

—It is only two days off CHRISTMAS —have you got everything ready for it, we have still some nice pieces of Furniture left. Come along, be with the crowd—John E. Wood, the People's Furniture House.

"The Lady of Lyons."

The Amateur Dramatic Club are busily rehearsing a new play to be presented at the Opera House about the end of January. The title of the play is "The Lady of Lyons," written by Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, in five acts. This play is the best ever attempted by the Club and extra work is necessary to present it properly, which will receive every consideration by the members of the club taking part. Rehearsals are being held weekly and with evidence of careful study.

PALACE RESTAURANT
MRS. MCKITRICK, PROP.

XMAS DINNER—11 a. m. to 8 p. m.

SOUP
Clam Chowder
FISH
Fillet Sole
HOT MEATS
Roast Turkey, Oyster Dressing
Cranberry Sauce
Roast Duck, Currant Jelly
Roast Chicken
ENTREES
Apple Fritters Peach Meringue
VEGETABLES
Mashed Potatoes Sweet Potatoes
French Peas
COLD MEATS
Beef Tongue Ham
Pork Lamb Mutton
RELISHES
Cleary Pickles Stuffed Olives
SALADS
Lobster and Chicken
DESSERT
Xmas Plum Pudding
Mince, Apple and Lemon Pie
Fruit Cake
TEA COFFEE

—Call at Brown's Cigar Store.

Yukon Election

DAWSON, Y.T., Dec. 19—Dr. Thompson, Independent candidate for the Yukon, is elected to the House of Commons, defeating ex-Governor Congdon, the Liberal nominee. With several creeks still to hear from the vote stands 1634 for Thompson, and 1076 for Congdon. The figures from the remaining points cannot alter the main result, save that they may somewhat reduce Thompson's majority.

Intense excitement prevailed here until the result became certain, when the crowd in front of the polling station gradually disappeared. Every available Mounted Policeman has been on duty for two weeks past and only prompt action on the part of the redcoats has prevented bloodshed on several occasions.

Many thousands of dollars changed hands on the result of the election and Thompson's supporters are big winners, odds being offered and taken all the way from 3 to 1 to 10 to 1 prior to the election. Only a few bets were made at even money, so confident were the Congdonites.

December School Attendance.

	No. on Roll	Per Cent	Present every Session
High School	23	94.93	16
Division I	35	80.04	23
Division II	37	96.38	26
Division III	44	96.21	31
Division IV	38	96.53	32
Division V	44	90.90	26
Division VI	50	96.24	35
Division VII	63	91.86	35
Total	335	94.08	224

Smoke Brown's "Special" Cigar.

Death of a British Soldier.

The body of the late Mr. H. Jackson of Beaton, who died on Monday evening from heart failure, was brought up on Tuesday evening to Howson's undertaking parlors by Mr. Arthur Evans, and was buried in the cemetery here yesterday afternoon, Rev. C. A. Procunier reading the burial service of the English Church. The late Mr. Jackson had seen considerable service in the British army. He fought for the Empire during the whole of the Soudan campaign in Egypt, as Farrier Sergeant in the cavalry brigade attached to General Lord Kitchener's army. During the Boer war in South Africa the deceased was one of the first to offer his services to the mother land from this province, and was appointed to a position with the Strathcona Horse, with which he remained during the war in South Africa. After the Strathcona Horse left South Africa the deceased remained behind and joined the Constabulary under Col. Sam Steele, serving for some months, returning to Revelstoke and Beaton a little over a year ago. The day before his death he had received his medal from the British government for his services to the Empire in the field.

The late Mr. Jackson was a splendid specimen of British manhood, was beloved by all who knew him for his kindness of heart and regret is general among his associates at his sudden demise.

—PIPES repaired at BROWN'S.

School Closing.

The city schools closed for the holidays last Friday and will re-open on Tuesday, Jan. 3rd.

The closing exercises were attended by a very large number of parents and friends. Specimens of the children's work which were shown were very creditable indeed and many of the rooms were beautifully decorated for the occasion. The good feeling of the children towards their teachers was expressed by many beautiful presents.

After the holidays a new division will be opened in the public school, making eight in all and completely occupying the new building.

Smoke Brown's "Marca Vuelta" Cigar.

THE CROW'S NEST PASS COAL CO
Semi-Anthracite, Soft and Smithing Coals and Coke

SOFT COAL from these collieries according to the Government tests, is superior to the best Pennsylvania bituminous coal, having more thermal units and greater evaporating power. It is an excellent domestic fuel.

A SEMI-ANTHRACITE coal from one of the collieries is strongly recommended for furnaces and base burners.

A first class smithing coal is also mined.

These coals are all high in carbon and low in ash and will be found very economical at the prices charged.

Domestic Coal per ton delivered. **$10**

Swan Carlson, Agent

Orders left at W. M. Lawrence's hardware store will receive prompt attention.

A WORD TO THE WISE

This should include all the Business People of Revelstoke and vicinity.

We are prepared to handle all your Advertising for you for 1905 by the quarter year.

We will write your ads in the most readable and noticeable form.

We will place your ads where, when and how you wish.

We will save you all worry so that you can feel free for your business.

We will save you time—A fact which is obvious to all busy people.

We will save you money since we are in a position to do so.

We can do all this—Our Books Show It.

We can do more for you than you think.

Because It Is Our Business and we understand it. If you have any doubts, we are ready to convince you if you will believe your own eyes.

All you need to do is to Phone us up and we will call and see you about it.

GOODING & ORCHARD
TAYLOR BLOCK.
THE ONLY ADVERTISING BUREAU IN THE INTERIOR
P. O. Box—705. Phone—42.

The Nordheimer
"PIANO"

Is recognized to-day as a strictly first-class, artistic piano. The tone of the Nordheimer Piano has always been distinguished for its grand volume, delightful singing and sympathetic quality, great carrying power, brilliancy purity and wonderful durability.

By our system of payments every family in moderate circumstances can own a Nordheimer Piano. Old pianos taken in exchange.

THE REVELSTOKE INSURANCE AGENCY, LIMITED.

REAL ESTATE LOANS