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VICTORIA, B. C.

THE REVELSTOKE HERALD
AND
RAILWAY MEN'S JOURNAL.

Vol XV: NO. 17 | REVELSTOKE B. C. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1904 | $2 00 a Year in Advance

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

Ladies' and Children's
Underwear

We are ready to cater for your requirement in Ladies' and Children's Warm Winter Underwear. Everything in all wool, Union and Fleece Lined, in White and Natural Wool.

These lines are all of the best makes and direct from the manufacturers.

All Sizes in Black Tights

New Wrapperettes

We have just opened a fine assortment of Wrapperettes in Fancy colors, suitable for wrappers and Kimonas.

Choice Furs

Nice Collarettes, Collars, Neck Ruffs, Etc. Solid Comforters for the winter season.

Bargains for all on **Friday**

Table Linen (all linen) 54 inches wide), half bleached, nice for Family Use. Regular 50c quality. Friday's price—25c.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES—We have a few Children's Dresses in a nice Serge, well trimmed. Regular $4.50—Friday you can buy them for $2.50.

FLANNELETTE—A Fine Wide 32 inch Flannelette in all colors. Regular Price—15c. Friday per yard 10c.

Take Advantage of Them.

Dress Making

In this Department we are well to the front with a choice selection of Dressy Goods, which make up well and are in vogue with the Fashionable Centres. The goods are made up on the Second Floor of Our Store by Expert Dressmakers.

Grocery Department

Our Grocery Department was never in a better condition to meet your requirements. For years we have made a study of this part of the business and have been reaching out for the newest and freshest goods we could. We have a full stock of the regular lines as well as all the new grades of Fancy Groceries and delicacies. We employ a man especially to collect orders. All you have to do is to send us word and he will call on you regularly.

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

EX-GOVERNOR MACKINTOSH

The Conservative Candidate for Kooteday, Gives Emphatic Denial to Reports Circulated Concerning Him.

Ex-Governor Mackintosh has returned from a trip through the Trout Lake district and will go there again shortly. For the past two days he has been visiting the electors of Revelstoke and met with a most encouraging reception.

To a HERALD representative he expressed regret that a statement had been circulated with a view to influencing certain interests against him, to the effect that he had prompted the great strike at Rossland some three years ago. Nothing could be more false, nothing more unjust. He had espoused the cause of the men because no one else seemed willing to fairly represent their case in England. He was not in Rossland when the strike took place, but went there immediately after, having received a cable from London requesting him to report upon the whole question. He did so and subsequently urged Mr. Frechville, who came out as was represented, to settle the difficulty, but, in reality, made things worse, for he even declined to discuss the issue, although making an appointment to receive a deputation, and subsequently treating all concerned with scant courtesy.

"Under similar circumstances" Mr. Mackintosh said: "I would do precisely what I did then. Certainly my action I was not influenced by political motives. I believe in the maxim 'live and let live,' and any individual or individuals in a community having a grievance to redress will, I hope, always find a friend and advocate in me. As to politics—I am a Conservative as you know—but I shall be for British Columbia before party, nor will I support any government that refuses to protect and foster the lumber industries of British Columbia, that ignores the iron and steel industries for which there is a great opening in East Kootenay, or is indifferent to British Columbia's plea for better terms. That is my platform, whether Sir Wilfrid Laurier or Mr. Borden is in power. I am a supporter of Mr. Borden in his policy of the people running their own railway."

Wrestling Match.

There was a large gathering at the Opera House last night to see the wrestling match between Chris Person of Tacoma, Wash., champion of California and J. D. McLennan, of Revelstoke, amateur champion of British Columbia. According to the terms of the match, Person undertook to throw McLennan three times in one hour or forfeit $50, Police Gazette rules to govern.

The curtain rose sharp at 9 o'clock, when Mr. R. Gordon in a few timely remarks introduced the combatants and announced the conditions of the match. Mr. Joe McCrum, of Kamloops, made an efficient and impartial referee. Harry McCoy acted as second for Person and T. J. Wadman performed a similar office for McLennan. Dr. Sutherland was chosen time keeper.

When the men entered the ring, each was given a splendid reception Mr. McLennan of course being a local man was more popular with the large audience, but the gentlemanly bearing of his opponent also drew forth the admiration of the spectators, During the early part of the match McLennan acted entirely on the defensive and time and time again broke away from his opponent when it looked as though he would be forced to go to the mat, After struggling for 30 minutes Person secured an inside crotch and half nelson hold and succeeded in obtaining the first fall.

After a few minutes rest the combatants went at it again and as pretty an exhibition of the grand old art of wsestling as could be wished for followed. This time McLennan acted a little on the aggressive and on several occasions it looked as though he would succeed in obtaining a fall out of his opponent, but Person cleverly eluded him. On the other hand try as he might Person could not get a cinch on McLennan and time was called amid great cheering for the local champion. Person, although a stranger here, received a good share of applause, and while he certainly showed himself to be a first-class wrestler, McLennan also demonstrated his ability at the game, The match throughout was conducted in a very manly spirit, and at the conclusion each man had a greater respect for his opponent. The large audience, among whom we were pleased to notice a number of ladies, were well satisfied with the exhibition and showed their appreciation by frequent applause. Person leaves to-night for the coast where he has a match arranged for the 25th. It is quite possible he may return here later, when another match may be arranged between he and Mr. McLennan. Should he do so we can guarantee him a good reception as by his gentlemanly manner throughout the contest he made quite a few friends in the city.

BLAIR WITH THE TORIES

Resigns Chairmanship of Railway commission—Will Tour the country in Opposition to Government Railway Policy.

OTTAWA, Oct. 18.—Mr. A. G. Blair telegrapher Sir Wilfrid Laurier tonight that he had resigned from his position as Chairman of the Railway Commission. He at the same time forwarded his resignation to the Governor-General-in-Council. This was done immediately after the meeting of the Board today, when Mr. Blair announced his intention of resigning his position. He said that it would be the last session of the Commission at which he would occupy the position of Chairman or be a member of the Board. He expressed regret at parting with his colleagues.

It will be remembered that Mr. Blair resigned the portfolio of Minister of Railways in the Laurier Government, and was afterwards given the position of Chairman of the Railway Commission.

Mr. Blair says he is going to take a more profitable position, but refuses to say what it is; at any rate he does not so back to political life.

It is said, however, that Mr. Blair's intention is to address a series of meetings in opposition to the Government's policy, which he considers an absolute peril and menace to the prosperity of the country. After this he will, with his son, enter upon the practice of the law in Montreal.

LOOKING FOR CASH IN U. S.

Liberals Seek Campaign Funds From Democratic Candidate to Promote Government Interests.

NEW YORK, Oct 16.—An envoy of the Liberal Government of the Dominion of Canada in search of campaign funds in the United States, left New York this morning, accompanying William F. Sheehan, chairman of the Democratic State committee. Their destination was Esoupus, New York. They arrived there and entered into consultation with Judge Parker, the democratic candidate for the presidency of the United States.

It is understood that the reciprocity campaign, now being engineered by capitalists in New England, was discussed in its various phases. The representatives of the Ottawa administration pointed out that in the event of the return of the Conservatives to power all idea of reciprocity with the United States must be abandoned, as the Conservatives were bound to the policy of Chamberlain, in favor of the British Empire, which they claim would afford the best market for Canada, wheat, cheese, eggs and farm produce.

On the other hand, if the Liberal administration was sustained a renewed impulse would be given reciprocity with the United States.

Having discussed these propositions fully, the proposal was held before Judge Parker and Mr. Sheehan, that they enlist financial aid for Canada.

The point raised by the Americans was, that in the event of a Democratic defeat, which was considered not improbable, the money would be wasted as against this the further argument was advanced by the Canadians that a victory for the Conservative party in Canada would put an end to all hopes on the part of the New England capitalists of obtaining the much desired reciprocity.

After the matter had been threshed out in all its details, it is understood that the Canadian envoy was informed that no financial assistance would be forthcoming from the other side of the line.

The Canadian who accompanied Mr. Sheehan to Esopus is commissioned to raise the campaign fund for the Laurier administration. It is stated by several people who met him while there that through his instrumentality $500,000 were procured in connection with the Canadian Atlantic deal by which that road became the property of the Grand Trunk Railway.

In the event of a denial of the statements made herein by the Liberal press in Canada, it is possible to publish this man's name and give the details, the efforts he has made in Montreal and in other Canadian cities to raise funds for the Liberal administration.

Harvest Thanksgiving Services

Will be held in the Methodist church next Sunday. The church will be suitably decorated for the occasion, and the Pastor, the Rev. C. H. M. Sutherland, will preach sermons appropriate to the season. The choir has been preparing special music and will sing two anthems, a quartette and a solo. A special offering will be received in aid of the church funds.

—15 rolls Linoleum just arrived from Scotland at R. Howson's Furniture Store.

—If you want a nice cup and saucer or any other nice piece of Japanese China, call on C. B. Hume & Co.

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

By Mr. Borden, Liberal-Conservative Leader Regarding Railway Construction—Better Terms for British Columbia.

The most important announcement that has been forthcoming during the present election campaign, and, so far as the interests of the Province of British Columbia are concerned, the most important for years, has been made by Mr. Borden, the leader of the Liberal-Conservative party in Canada. It is the nature of a despatch received from the leader to Colonel Prior, through Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper. In view of the statements assiduously circulated locally among the electors, Colonel Prior telegraphed to Sir Charles to obtain an explicit statement in regard to two matters—the construction of a trans-continental railway and Better Terms for British Columbia—and upon both points the reply is definite and satisfactory. In a letter from Sir Charles to Colonel Prior, he says that "it should be an effective answer to all who had any doubts as to his policy with respect to the immediate construction of the transcontinental railway, and fair treatment of this Province with respect to our financial relations with the Dominion. It is quite clear that the eastern, middle and western sections will, and should, be simultaneously dealt with." The despatch is as follows:—

"Toronto, Ont., Oct., 10, 1904.
"Hon. Sir Chas. Hibbert Tupper, K.C.
"President Conservative Association, Vancouver, B. C.

"In reply to your enquiry permit me to outline the salient features of our transportation policy. We will immediately undertake the construction of a transcontinental railway to the Pacific as a government work. To this end we shall vitalize all the powers of government and the financial strength of the Dominion. For obvious reasons the utmost expedition will be employed; in the first place, to satisfy without delay the need of our Great West, in the second place to curtail cost in the important matter of interest upon outlay during construction. To ensure early completion every section of the railway will be undertaken as rapidly as, with all the resources of government, surveys can be made and contracts entered into. Wherever it may be to the public interest we shall not hesitate to exercise for the acquisition of existing railways the same powers of compulsory purchase which are possessed and exercised by railway corporations for acquiring the property of individuals. We shall supplement our railway policy by such improvement of our canals and waterways, and our harbors as will bring all up to the highest standard of the day and to the full needs of the country.

"We fully realize that the people, confident of the future of this Dominion, do not fear any reasonable expenditure of money, wisely made, which may tend to the development of our country and to the greater prosperity of its inhabitants. We also propose to put an end to the scandalous waste and extravagance which are incident to the present administration of Government Railways, believing, as we do, that their honest management under a Commission would make these railways at least self-sustaining, and would afford better accommodation to commerce, and more equitable conditions in every respect than now exist. Let me also say that I have given much thought to the conditions in British Columbia, which, in your opinion, call for special attention in considering the Financial relations between the Dominion and that Province. You claim not only that these conditions are exceptional and peculiar to the situation and physical character of your Province, but also that they are permanent in their nature. In my opinion they are such as to demand immediate enquiry and investigation, to the end that any injustice clearly established may be immediately relieved,

R. L. BORDEN.

Progress of the War.

MUKDEN, Oct. 18.—The battle of Shakhe River has obviously resulted in a Japanese victory, and to-day's despatches confirm the news of Saturday and Sunday that Kuropatkin's defeat was crushing. His offensive movement failed utterly. But it is apparent that even in his retreat he is battling stubbornly and inflicting severe losses on the Japanese, while he himself is sustaining casualties that are described as "appalling."

LATER—The Russian forces at 11 o'clock this morning penetrated the Japanese centre and it is reported captured 11 or 12 guns and 150 prisoners east of the railway. At another point during the day the Siberian regiments took 24 guns,

The Japanese after a terrifically stubborn resistance were compelled to retire along their whole line, losing heavily. In one trench there were 600 corpses of the Japanese. In spite of this the Japanese were undaunted. They have brought up siege guns and have left no stone unturned to retain the mastery of the situation. Every step the Russians have pushed forward to-day has been in the face of a stubborn resistance that has cost them very dear.

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

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

ORDERS SHIPPED SAME DAY AS RECEIVED

BOURNE BROS.
MACKENZIE AVENUE.

THE LEADING STORE
HEADQUARTERS FOR FASHIONABLE MERCHANDISE

LOVELY SUMMER DRESS GOODS AT BARGAIN PRICES

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

LADIES' UNDERWEAR
CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR

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

IN GENT'S FURNISHINGS
WE ARE SECOND TO NONE

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

FOR FIT, COMFORT AND STYLISH DRESSES

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

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

Fit-Reform Clothing
For Fit-Finding Men

HATS AND CAPS

Our Hats and Caps are like like the Japs—On Top—we can supply you with all kinds.

OVERCOATS

Overcoats, Rain Coats, (Light and Heavy) at prices to Suit your purse.

Latest Styles and Lowest Price is is Our Motto.

Macdonald & Monteith
UP-TO-DATE CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS
FIRST STREET.

STANDARD BEARERS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The following are the candidates in nomination for seats in the Dominion House of Commons for British Columbia constituencies:

	Conservative	Liberal	Socialist
Kootenay	C. H. MACKINTOSH	W. A. Galliher	
Yale-Cariboo	M. Burill	Duncan Ross	
New Westminster	J. D. Taylor	J. B. Kennedy	
Victoria	Hon. E. G. Prior	Geo. Riley	J. C. Watters
Vancouver	R. B. Ellis	R. G. Macpherson	J.T.Mortimer
Nanaimo	C. P. Wolley	Ralph Smith	W. Fenton
Comox-Atlin		W. Sloan	

ALMOST A TRAGEDY

I.

One becomes acquainted with Signor Battista on a first visit to the cafe. In ten minutes he has explained with great volubility, waving his strong convex pince-nez, his opinion of the Government ("All swindla"), his views on foreign immigration ("He ought stop; he go too far, yes"), and his troubles with young waiters ("He get too large for his boot"). After a first lunch, it is only necessary to push open the swing doors of the restaurant, and the little Italian throws off his glasses, raises his hands with the manner of one recognizing a dear and long-absent relative, and, with a swift sentence of command, first sends the two callow waiters to take orders, and then comes from behind the counter, and, routing them with bitter contumely, shouts a translation of the orders down the speaking-tube.

With Madame there is a high wall of reserve that counteracts the immediate submission of her husband. It is not until an afternoon when she is making up the accounts, and ability being shown to answer the question of thirteen times thirteen she had propounded to the two moon-faced young Swiss waiters, that the honor of her acquaintance is permitted. She has an alert cockney manner, and is never idle.

"The things these lads don't know," she said across the counter, "would fill the Hotel Metropole. Me and Battista, we engage 'em raw, and directly minute they're good for anything off they pop to a bigger place. Carl, down with that pepper, if you please, and see about these teas." The younger waiter folded up "Il Secolo" with care, and, approaching the counter, began the usual afternoon work of placing an exact quantity of tea on squares of paper, preparing thus to justify the promise on the walls of the Cafe Manilla, "Tea made Fresh for Every Customer." "Pierre, leave your head alone, and put them tables straight." She came out, bringing some small socks with her, and sat down on the opposite side of the table. It was clear that my marvellous effort in mental arithmetic had gained several steps in her estimation.

"It's darn, darn, darn," she remarked cheerfully, "all day long when there's youngsters about."

Had she ever been to Italy; and, if so, how, in her estimation, did it compare with England?

"Me?" echoed Madame, with astonishment. "Me go to Italy? Not likely! I have to go sometimes to Saffron Hill, where there's a sister-in-law of mine lives, and that's quite enough for me. I tell you," said Madame, lowering her voice confidentially, "I'm very careful to keep me 'ankerchief to me nose all the time. And that's how"—here she laughed—"that's how I get the reputation with my 'usband's people, of being 'aughty."

Respectful suggestion that foreigners were at times rather difficult to deal with.

"You can form no idea," said Madame thoughtfully. "(The toe and the 'eel, you see; that's where they always go first.) Battista's the pick of the lot, but he was a bit queer when I first married him. If you weren't in a 'urry——"

On the contrary. A full half-hour to spare.

"We took a place first of all, you must know," began Madame, "in the 'Olloway Road. I'd got a bit put by in the savings bank, and Battista, he'd saved, because they pick up a good deal at Gatti's, and he always had the one ambition of being his own master. First day we opened I could see what the trouble was going to be; Battista was as jealous as jealous. Of course, I'm speaking now of some eight year ago; as time goes on that sort of feeling works off, and a foreigner becomes more rational. If I said 'good-day!' to a gentleman customer, B. used to get white with passion, and when, on the third day, one of them made me a present of his evening paper, I really thought he would have strangled him on the spot. I wasn't bad-looking at that time."

Complimentary declaration.

"Ah!" said Madame, sighing, "cafe work don't 'elp your looks; you don't find many types of English beauty in this kind of business. Any rate, at the time I'm speaking of there was me anxious to see the establishment prosper, and there was B. as jealous as possible over the leastest thing. One day Mr. Pullar called. I don't know whether you know Mr. Pullar? He's pretty well known now, but at that time he was nobody particular, just a rather nice-mannered young fellow with a slight mestache. He attended art classes round here in Newman Street, had known my people when I was Miss Walsh, and so, naturally enough, he shook 'ands. Oh dear, oh dear! the fuss there was about that after he'd gone! Anybody would have thought, from B.'s manner of going on, that I'd run away from him forty 'undred thousand times! Nag, nag, nag—I tell you I got tired of it. And quite 'alf his talk in his native language; that aggravated me more than anything. If you understand what a man's saying you can answer him back—at least, I can; but if you can't, why, where are you? See? All the same, I talked to him pretty plain.

"'Understand this, B.,' I said, 'I like you as I like no one else, or I shouldn't have married you. But I want to see our business a success, and that won't be done by both of us making ugly faces at customers. If you can't be pleasant, why I must. And, as for you daring to dictate to me who I shall shake hands with, and who I sha'n't, why, I never 'eard of such impudence! From a 'usband, too, of all people in the world! I'm surprised at you, so there!'

II.

"Battista was more sensible the next day, but I let him see that I was annoyed, and I took him up pretty sharp once or twice before the waiters. I was rather in hopes young Mr. Pullar would come in again, and if he had, I'd made up my mind to treat him just the same as I had before. He didn't call, but when the post came in the evening, lo, and behold! there was a note from him. It went like this:

"'Dear Nellie,—Can you see me at my mother's house to-morrow afternoon? I want you to do me a great favor. Wear your smartest hat.—Yours faithfully——'

"'Who is the letta?' asked Battista.

"'From a friend,' I said.

"'A lady?'

"'You've got another guess,' I said.

"'Nellie,' said B., frowning something horrible, 'don't you be too careless.'

"'I can take care of myself,' I said.

"And off he went again in that aggravating way of his into his own language. I could tell from the look of the young waiter we'd got that it was pretty strong. If B. had acted differently I might have shown him the note and sent a line to young Pullar to say I was busy; but, as it was, I made up my mind to keep it all a secret. So the next afternoon, after the lunches were over, I goes upstairs and pops on the hat that I'd bought new for the 'oneymoon, and me best jacket, and slips out without saying a word to B. I was silly young thing at the time, and I only did it to make him mad.

"Mr. Pullar's mother was very pleasant, and showed me her boy's sketches, and took me all over the little room that she called his studio, and presently in he came. He was a nervous sort of boy, and his mother had to help him explain that what he wanted me to do was to stand as a model—jest as I was, hat and coat and all—for a special drawing that he wanted to have a dab at. It seemed I was just the sort of young lady he wanted to draw, and he felt sure that if I agreed it would come out all right.

"So Mrs. Pullar made tea, and after I'd had some I had to stand there 'olding a cup in me hand like this for—well, without exaggeration, nearly one hour. When I got back to the cafe Battista burst into tears. I felt a little sorry for him, but it was necessary to cure him of his stupid nonsense, so when he asked me where I'd been I simply said that I had been calling on some friends.

"'Their names,' he cried, 'so as I kill them!'

"'Oh, you run along and eat coke!' I said, getting out of temper with him. 'You're becoming a nuisance!'

"'You no longer love your Battista?'

"'If he can't leave off behaving like a lunatic,' I said, 'it won't take me many minutes to give an answer to that question. Take my hat and coat upstairs and bring my slippers down and then unlace my boots, and be quick about it!'

"I suppose I was rather hard on B., but he was so excitable about the leastest thing that, unless you ruled him with a rod of iron, you might have been his slave all the rest of your life. Oddly enough, he had his worst outbreaks of temper whenever young Mr. Pullar came in; and to see B. growling with rage like a chained-up dog, and to see young Mr. Pullar as shy as a young kitten, each on opposite sides of the counter, would make me laugh, only that wasn't the way to get the business on. Me and B. worked hard at that time; we were up early in the morning, and we bustled about till the last thing at night. And I will say this for him. He had his faults—as I suppose all you gentlemen have—but he let nothing but his silly jealousy interfere with efforts to make the cafe a success. The place became very popular, and one customer introduced another. There was a bit of a check one evening when the place being full, and B. worried with seeing that everyone was attended to at once, and me busy upstairs in the kitchen, young Mr. Pullar entered and asked for me.

"He wanted to tell me something. B must have suddenly gone off his head, for he took up half a dozen hard apples that we kept to check people who insisted on dessert to top up their eighteen-penny dinner and threw them fiercely at him, one after the other, as hard as he could. One went through the glass door, and when I hurried down the whole place was in an uproar. I tell you I talked to B. that night pretty straight.

"Just opposite our cafe a shop was having a new face, and a hoarding was set up to screen it from observation while this went on. The first day bill-posters were busy at it, but I was busy too, and I had no time to look at them or their work. In the evening after we had closed, I was at the window upstairs doing some darning, just as I am now, B. was cleaning the knives with the two waiters. As I glanced down I saw young Mr. Pullar coming along on the opposite side of the way. I was on the point of throwing up the window and calling out to him, but I thought perhaps that wouldn't look ladylike, so I didn't. He stopped just out of the light that the gas-lamp gave; the lamp peeped out of a square hole cut in the hoarding. He stopped, as I say, and looked closely at one of the posters.

III.

"If I live to be a hundred and ten I shall never forget what I saw then.

"Battista running across the roadway without his hat, without his glasses, hurling himself on poor young Pullar and throwing him aside. Taking the knife he had half-cleaned in his hand, and striking at somebody with it. Then, running confusedly back to the cafe, upstairs into the room where I was, and, once inside, bolting the door like mad, he went down limp by the side of the bed, kissed my pillow, and burst into tears, muttering all sorts of penitent things, and calling to the police to come and take him. I let him go on for about ten minutes. Then I spoke.

"'Thought you only touched lemonade!' I said quietly.

"Such a scene then, B. declaring that I was a ghost, and that he had killed me, and that I had returned to denounce him; me trying to persuade him that I wasn't a ghost, and that I had been sitting where I was for the last half-hour. Not until I had consented to go across the road with him and find there one of our best knives stuck in a new poster signed by young Pullar, of a girl in a hat with a cup in her hand, saying underneath, 'My headaches better now,' did B. realize what he had done. And since that day he's no more dared show signs of jealousy than——"

Signor Battista comes into the cafe nodding pleasantly. He takes off his convex pince-nez, bends and kisses his wife's hand. Madame rises at the change of guard, and goes off with her work-basket.

"Ver' sensible woman," says Battista confidentially. "She worshipa me!"—London Answers.

WOMAN LIVED AS A MAN

KEPT THE DECEPTION UP FOR FIFTY YEARS.

Amazing Story of Catherine Coombe and Her Strange Career.

In his capacity of private citizen a representative of The London Express bailed out at Westminster Police Court Catherine Coome, aged sixty-eight, who for the past fifty years has been living a man's strenuous life in man's clothes.

Coome had been remanded to Holloway pending an inquiry as to her being in man's attire.

Only once before has Coome's secret over been discovered, though she had twice been "married" in church to other women, and has met with many adventures in many lands while in man's clothes. That was about four years ago.

Her immunity from discovery is really not surprising, for there is nothing in her appearance or demeanor, gentle as both are, to suggest the woman. In fact, when Catherine Coome stepped out of Holloway Prison, and took leave of the female warder, The Express representative could hardly believe his eyes.

He saw before him a frail-looking old "gentleman," neatly dressed, with close-cropped grey hair parted down the centre.

"His" face was pale and lined, and "his" eyes were sad. "His" tight-fitting coat clung closely to "his" bowed shoulders, and "his" trousers were wrinkled above a small, tidy pair of stout-soled boots.

Yet this pathetic-looking little old "gentleman" was a woman.

She looked so weak as she drove away from Holloway that The Express representative asked her if she required any food. She answered "No," but that she would like a cold drink. The water in the prison was lukewarm.

LEMONADE AND TOBACCO.

Finally, she elected to have a glass of lemonade, and afterwards pulled out an old briar pipe and a twist of shag. "Here you are, daddy," said a kindly barman, handing her a light.

Throughout the afternoon she travelled half over London in the company of the representative of The Express. Omnibus conductors and waiters alluded to her as the "old gentleman." No one turned a head to look at her a second time. Not a soul guessed that the tired-looking old "gentleman" was really a woman.

Not even, indeed, when at night she booked a room in a Fleet-street hotel did anyone glance at her with suspicion.

It was at a table in a crowded restaurant that Coome, in her simple, gentle way, gave the following sketch of a long and amazing life:

"I was born," she said, "in 1836. My father was a man of means. Squire Tozer was his name, and he was a well-known figure in the Somerset and Devon Hunt.

"I gained my certificate at the Ladies' College, Cheltenham, at the age of fifteen, and before I was sixteen I married my first cousin, Percival Coome. Directly after my marriage we went to Cleave as master and mistress of the national school there.

"My husband was twenty-two years older than I was, and I am sorry to say we had not been at Cleave very long when he was discharged for misconduct. I, however, remained on for a short time longer.

"Later I joined my husband in London, where he kept me locked in a room and stole my money.

"One day he forgot to lock the door, and I ran away to mother's.

SOLD HER HAIR.

"He followed me, and things went from bad to worse. He even cut my hair off and sold it. I swore I would never grow it again, and I never have.

"Last of all he treated me so brutally that one day I made up my mind to run away altogether.

"But what could I do? If only I were a man, I thought, I could hide myself securely from him and get work.

"It seemed a good idea, so I started off to Birmingham. There I took a room, paying the money in advance, and cautiously bought men's clothes at different shops.

"Boots were my great difficulty. I dared not go into a shop and be fitted for men's boots. At last I saw a pair of ladies' riding boots. Men were Wellingtons in those days, so they just suited my purpose.

"I went to Gloucester to look for work. There, outside a shipping office, I saw an advertisement for a captain's clerk. This was before the days of pursers.

"In I went and offered my services. I was quite a bright-looking 'lad,' and to my joy they took me on.

"For three years and a half I sailed with Captain Pelannie in the Mediterranean and the Adriatic. The captain had a charming wife, who sailed with him, and she was really a mother to me.

"No one guessed my secret. Even my mother did not know me when I returned from my first voyage.

"When my captain's wife died, I gave up the sea, and apprenticed myself to a housepainter at a village near Frome, in Somerset.

"The first day I made putty, but at the end of five years I had thoroughly learned my trade.

"The vicar's wife's maid became my sweetheart! I had to have company somehow or other.

"At the end of my time I came up to London as an 'improver,' and worked for two years at Elkin's shop which stood in what is High-street, Kensington, to-day.

"I was working for myself afterwards, when I got an offer to go up to Yorkshire as a decorator. I did so, and worked at my trade at Huddersfield for fifteen years.

MARRIED A GIRL.

"Before I went I married the girl I had been courting for four years.

"The wedding took place at St. Margaret's, Westminster, and we had been happily married for four years when my poor wife died. She had been ailing before I married her.

"At Huddersfield I married again, this time a Miss Peters, a dressmaker, whose parents lived in Jersey.

"We were married for twenty-two years, and I do not believe a couple were ever so happy as we were. Incredible as it may seem, I believe that she never guessed I was a woman.

"After I had been in Huddersfield for fifteen years I came up to London.

"At first I worked there as a private detective in a big west end establishment. Finally, I went back to my own trade as decorator on the P. and O. Company's ships plying to Australia. I made several voyages to Adelaide in that capacity.

"It was not always easy work. Fancy having to be hoisted to the mast-head on a freezing morning with a paint-pot held in my teeth.

"I met with several accidents, and finally broke three ribs. Shortly after that my second wife died.

"At last I was driven to East Ham Workhouse. Some of the men who had worked under me when I was foreman with the P. and O. Company hailed me as I passed. They did not know I was starving, and I could not bear to tell them the fact.

HER SECRET OUT.

"At the workhouse they found out I was a woman because I lit one of the men who wanted to strip me for bathing.

"Up to that time I had called myself Charles Wilson, but since then I have kept to my own name, Coome.

"After that I took to petticoats again, and went as a stewardess to Adelaide. But I fell ill, and when I came home went into Chelsea Infirmary.

"I have come out three times since and got work. But three times I have met with accidents and have had to go back.

"I had only been out for an hour the other morning when, near Ebury Bridge, some man pointed me out to a policeman as a woman in man's clothes. So I was taken up for being drunk."

That is, in brief, the life story of Catherine Coome. It has been the life of many ups and downs and curious incidents, far too numerous to give at present, but some of these will be given in detail later.

WHITE BREAD A DANGER.

Use of Machines to Bleach Flour is Undesirable.

White bread is declared to be a danger to the community. Many millers, according to a writer in the London Times, are introducing expensive machinery for the purpose of bleaching flour by ozone and nitrous acid in order to make an artificially white bread, and enable grain to be used which would otherwise give a darker color to the flour.

"It is an extremely serious matter," said Mr. T. R. Allinson, the well-known authority on diet.

"The stamina of the British nation is certainly threatened by the craze for white bread.

"If you take away the offal—that is the 'seconds' and bran—in order to make white bread, you lose the lime salts and the phosphates, which are absolutely essential to bone-making."

The new process for bleaching flour was well known to Mr. Finch of the Baker's Record. He differs from the view expressed by Mr. Allinson.

"It is nonsense to say that the process destroys the nutritive quality of the bread," he said. "The very thing claimed for the process is that certain nutritive parts hitherto lost are actually recovered."

Jones—"I notice that your uncle left an estate of half a million." Brown—"It was not his fault that he did." Jones—"What do you mean?" Brown—"He would have taken it with him if he could."

Five per cent. of the members of trades unions in Great Britain are out of work at the present time. This is the highest for over ten years.

WITH KINGS AND QUEENS

NOT A DANGEROUS GAME TO JOKE WITH THEM.

Many Instances Where Countries Took Liberties With Their Rulers.

When Marshal Bassompierre was describing to Louis XIII. his embassy to Spain and how he had entered Madrid in state seated on a mule, Louis exclaimed, "An ass seated on a mule!" "Yes, sir," quietly retorted the old soldier, "and what made the joke the better was that I represented you."

Ferdinand II. was a man of very uncertain moods, and would allow his jester to take liberties with him one hour while resenting any familiarity the next. One day he turned round on Jonas, his favorite fool, and thundered, "Fellow, be silent; I never stoop to talk to a fool." "Never mind that," answered Jonas, "I do; so please listen to me in your turn." Our own Queen Elizabeth had a pretty wit and a nimble tongue; but now and then she got the worst of it in verbal duels. Once, looking out of a window, she saw in the garden a gentleman to whom she had promised promotion which had not yet come. "What does a man think of, Sir Edward," she shouted to him, "when he thinks of nothing?" "He thinks, madam," came the prompt, answer, "of a woman's promise."

Surely one of the rudest answers ever given to a monarch was that addressed by Brusquet—who was in his time jester to three kings—to the ex-Emperor Charles V., a King whose hands were terribly disfigured by

INFLAMED GOUTY SWELLINGS.

"Brusquet," Charles said, "do you remember that day when the constable de Monmorency wanted to have you hanged?" "Aye, right well do I remember it," the jester answered; "it was the day on which Your Majesty purchased those splendid rubies and carbuncles which now adorn your imperial hands."

"You are ready enough to point your satire at other people's faults," Queen Bess once said to Clod, one of the court jesters, "but you never say a word about mine." "Ah," exclaimed Clod, "why should I waste time in reminding your Majesty of your faults, seeing that they are in everybody's mouth!" Patch, one of Henry VIII.'s fools, once sought permission to demand an egg from every husband who was dissatisfied with his wife. No sooner had the King granted his request than Patch proceeded to demand the first egg from him, saying, "Your Grace belongs to the class of husbands on whom I am entitled to make levy."

Charles II. appreciated a good joke even if it were at his own expense. One day when he was at Chatham inspecting a warship, he asked Killigrew, "Don't you think, now, that I should make a good shipwright?" no doubt

EXPECTING A COMPLIMENT

on his reputed skill in naval architecture. "I always thought," Killigrew, who was no courtier, replied, "that Your Majesty would have done better at any trade than your own." Shortly before he came to the throne William IV. chanced to sit next to the then secretary to the Admiralty at dinner, and said to him, "When I am King, C——, you shall not be Admiralty Secretary. Now, what do you say to that?" "All that I have to say in such a case," placidly answered C——, "is God save the King."

Queen Caroline had a playful habit of practicing her wit at other people's expense. One day, meeting Sir Paul Methuen, whom she loved to tease about his weakness for reading fiction, she asked, "Well, Sir Paul, what romance are you reading now?" "None, madame," Sir Paul answered. "Well, what are you reading, then?" "I am got into a very foolish study, madam—the history of the Kings and Queens of England." And, to conclude with the Merry Monarch, when Charles II., meeting Shaftesbury one day, said to him, "I believe thou art the wickedest fellow in my dominions," the witty Earl promptly answered, "For a subject, sir, I really believe I am."

ECCENTRIC SHERIFF.

Wore a Laughing Waistcoat and Fined His Cat.

In the Edinburgh Court of Sessions Lord Kincairney ordered issues for trial by jury of an action by Alfred Patrick McThomas Thom, W.S., and others, against various defendants for the reduction of the will of the late Sheriff Thom, of Orkney and Shetland.

The plaintiffs say that the late sheriff, who never married, was very eccentric. He used to carry a pair of tawse in his pocket and apply them to the children of his friends and relatives. Rules were printed by his order for the guidance of his servants, and if they or he broke them he imposed fines, also levying fines upon a favorite cat called "Sambo" if it disturbed the order of the house.

When he went out to dinner he wore a waistcoat with elastic sides. This he called a laughing waistcoat. About 1868 he conceived the idea—although there was no foundation for it—that he was the chief of Clan McThomas of Glenshee. He assumed the name of McThomas, called himself "Ye Macconishi," frequently referring to his chieftainship. By his will he directed that he was to be buried in a wicker or other slight coffin, so as "to have a chance to be in early at the general scramble at the Resurrection." Though worth thousands he for a long time imagined himself a poor man. He left the bulk of his fortune for the restoration of Kirkwall Cathedral.

A mean man never seems to tire of trying to lower his record.

Many a large fortune has been built on a small foundation.

By means of subcutaneous injections, silkworms have just been made to spin pink silk.

FULFILMENT OF PROPHECY

CHAPTER OF ENGLISH HISTORY EPITOMIZED.

Why Is the Heir Presumptive Called the Prince of Wales?

Wales was nominally a principality of the kingdom when Edward I., also called Edward the Crusader, returned from the Holy Land, and it had its own line of Princes and was practically independent. The Norman rulers of England had several times invaded the country, but the sturdy Welshmen had not been subdued. Edward's chief ambition after his experience in foreign wars was the subjugation of Wales and Scotland. In pursuing that ambition he began with Wales.

Llewellyn, the contemporary Prince, had been captive in his youth in the hands of Edward's father, Henry III. Later he was a supporter of Simon de Montfort, who was the real ruler of England for several years during the latter part of Henry's reign, and was overthrown and slain by Edward at the battle of Evesham. After the battle, Llewellyn promised fealty to Henry, before Edward set out on his crusade. Edward summoned him as a vassal to his coronation in August, 1274, but he refused to attend because not guaranteed safe conduct. Several other summonses were treated in like manner, but Edward, who was crafty, instead of at once making war, resorted to strategy.

Llewellyn was betrothed to Eleanora, the young daughter of de Montfort, a first cousin of the King. Eleanora's mother died on the Continent in 1275, and in the following year she sailed for Wales with her brother Almeric. Edward intercepted the vessel off the Scilly Islands and carried his two cousins to London. Llewellyn was served with another summons, but he again refused to obey, though he boldly demanded the release of

HIS PROMISED BRIDE.

Edward then declared his lands forfeited and within a year led an army into Wales. He overran the country, secured the support of Llewellyn's brother David, who had a grievance about his patrimony, and stripped Llewellyn of everything but his title and the limited sovereignty of Snowden and the Isle of Anglesey. Under penalty of a greater tribute than he could hope to pay, Eleanora was surrendered to him, and they were married before Edward and his Court at Worcester in 1278.

Five years later, however, Llewellyn was again in revolt. Edward led a large army into Wales, but was not conspicuously successful until Llewellyn was killed in a skirmish. His head was sent to Edward, who placed it on the walls of the tower of London, crowned with an ivy wreath, in mockery of a prediction of Merlin that when the English money should become circular, the Prince of Wales should be crowned in London.

Edward soon reduced the country after Llewellyn's death, and he established his residence for a time at Caernarvon Castle to personally conduct the pacification of the country. He had his Queen with him, the heroic woman who had saved his life in Palestine by sucking a wound inflicted by the poisoned dagger of an assassin. At Caernarvon on April 25, 1284, was born his son and heir, Edward of Caernarvon, eventually the weak and contemptible Edward II. With a view to knocking the last prop from under the founda- the King commanded that the infant Edward should have the title of Prince of Wales. And so, after all, was fulfilled the prophecy of Merlin, the seer.

USING EARTH'S HEAT.

Scientific Men Believe it May be Utilized.

Certain scientific men now believe that the immense internal heat of the earth may be utilized for some practical purpose. There would not be the slightest difficulty in obtaining steam from the interior of the earth, because that involves only a little extra labor in boring into the hot area, and it is almost as easy to bore ten thousand feet as six thousand; but, in order to give the steam commercial value, a method must be provided for dropping the water to the hot area, allowing it time to heat, and yet having it returned to the surface as steam, without interrupting the flow. Two holes might be bored in the earth twelve thousand feet deep, and perhaps fifty feet apart. There would be a temperature far above the boiling point of water. Then, if very heavy charges of dynamite or some other explosive were lowered to the bottom of each hole and exploded simultaneously a sufficient connection might be established between the two holes. The rock would be cracked and fissured in all directions, and shattering it thus around the base of the holes would turn the surrounding area into an immense water heater.

The water poured into one hole, and would be heated and turned into steam, which would pass through the second hole to the earth's surface. The pressure of such a column of steam would be enormous; for, apart from its initial velocity the descending column of cold water would exert a pressure of at least five thousand pounds to the square inch, which would drive everything moveable through the second. The problem is therefore a mechanical one, concerned chiefly with connecting the two holes. This accomplished, the water-heater would operate itself and establish a source of power that would surpass anything now in use.

"You don't even dress me decently," she cried. "I'm going home to papa." "All right," replied Doolittle; "you might say to him, also, that I want a new suit myself."

The youngest balloonist is Charles, son of Mr. Percival Spencer, who has just made his initial ascent from the Crystal Palace, London. He is seven years old.

CAN YOU KISS YOUR TOE?

LESS THAN ONE IN FOUR MEN CAN DO THIS.

Some Feats Which Are Easy to Some, But Impossible to Others.

If you lie flat on your back and bend your leg back upon your body you will find you cannot possibly straighten your knee. The reason of this is that the lower part of the leg is worked by the same muscles—namely, the ham-strings—which control the upper. You are already using these muscles to bend the upper part of your leg, and they are not long enough to perform both operations at once.

Ask a friend if he thinks he can stand still without moving his feet for five minutes, blind-folded. It sounds easy, but if the blind-folding is done thoroughly it is fairly safe to wager that he will move his feet before the five minutes are half up. If he does not he will probably topple forward altogether. Difficult as the feat is, it has been done successfully.

It is an old trick for one person to put the tips of his forefingers together keeping the elbows on a level with the shoulders, and then challenge any other person to separate them by a fair pull. A man must be a Hercules to accomplish the task.

A more striking illustration of a similar kind is the following: Get a lady to place her right hand on the top of her head, and then endeavor to remove it with one of yours. Unless your strength is far above the average and hers equally below you will fail entirely.

Can you smoke a cigar right through in steady consecutive puffs without once taking it out of your mouth? Probably any average cigar smoker would smile at the idea of there being any difficulty in the task. Yet the fact is that a smoker rarely actually smokes more than half of a cigar. A considerable part of the time it is

OUT OF HIS MOUTH,

laid on the ash-tray by his side, or held in his fingers. At any rate you are pretty safe in wagering anyone, however hardened a smoker, that he cannot perform this apparently simple feat. It has often been tried, but unsuccessfully.

To carry four bricks half a mile sounds absurdly easy. So indeed it would be if you were permitted to carry them in any way you pleased.

A friend recently bet a travelling salesman that he could not carry the bricks for the required distance two in each hand, grasped between thumb and fingers and with the fingers pointing down.

"For the first hundred yards" said the traveller afterwards describing his sensations, "it was easy enough. But then my fingers began to grow tired. Soon my thumbs were aching horribly. By the time I had covered half the distance the cords of my neck began to feel stiff and strained.

"When I was within a hundred yards of the finish I was dripping with perspiration and felt as though I had been stuck all over with pins. I was trembling like a leaf when I got in and it was the most expensive five dollars I ever won, for I was hardly able to move next day, and did not get over the effects for a week."

It is said that the feat of throwing a triple somersault has only been accomplished three times. In the first place the gymnast has to leap much higher in the air than for the ordinary double somersault. Secondly, after the body has turned twice the performer loses control of himself, and the law of gravity overcomes bodily dexterity.

A couple of years ago an American named Robins undertook the feat for a wager of $550. In his first attempt he turned three times, but lighted on his hands. Everyone was satisfied, and the money was tendered to him. But he refused it, saying that he must alight on his feet. He took a fresh run, a magnificent leap, fell on his head and

BROKE HIS NECK.

To come back to tasks less trying to the bodily powers. Tuck your hand under your arm palm outwards and then attempt to place the thumb in the palm. An artist or pianist, with long flexible hands, may succeed, but the average person will certainly fail.

The man who can kiss his own toe may pride himself on the fact that he is more flexible than most of his fellows. Less than one in four grown men can accomplish this feat. Women are as a rule more flexible than men in this respect.

Excepting gymnasts, only about one person in two hundred can put one leg over the back of the neck.

Here is a good trick to try on a strong man if you have one among your acquaintance: Make him stretch his arm out straight, hand palm downwards, and then, laying an ordinary wooden match across the roots of the first and third fingers, suggest that he shall break it by the pressure of the second finger. Remember, the important point about this trick is that the arm be absolutely straight. The slightest curvature gives a great increase of muscular power to the fingers.

CARNEGIE'S SUCCESS SECRET.

Business rivals of Andrew Carnegie were at one time helpless to account for his ability to undersell them in whatever market they turned to. They sent experts quietly to look over his work and report. Mr. Carnegie, it is said, heard of their presence. He invited them to an inspection, with himself as guide, and at last offered to show them the secret of his success. He took them into a room lined with books and reports, where a dozen clerks were at work on documents and figures. This room represented an expenditure of $80,000 a year. "It is worth that," said Mr. Carnegie, "for a business man to know at any moment all the details of his business."

About the ....House

SEPTEMBER DAYS.

The skies, a hazy, golden sheen,
The wind, a faint, far sigh;
Complaining to the shriveled stream,
That calls as lost love in a dream,
From out the years gone by.

The melancholy woodland ways
Are rife with joy no more;
A whisper, as of forest fays,
Steals out along the dreamy days,
And summertime is o'er.

Adown the orchard's fragrant aisles,
The ripened fruit swings low;
The aster, in profusion smiles,
And from the dim woods' subtle wiles,
The shadows lengthen slow.

The songbirds gather for their flight
In silence, and farewell;
No more their songs of pure delight,
Are heard at dawn, and soft twilight
By forest, field and dell.

A ceaseless, and a haunting strain,
Comes up from field and fell;
A voice as from "the ailes of pain,"
Is echoed from the deep, dark main,
Sorrowing nature's knell.

So, all is hushed in quietude,
As fade the hours away;
As some sweet dream song's interlude,
That never more may be renewed,
So dies September's day.

J. R. WILKINSON.

Leamington, Ont.

IN PICKLING TIME.

The following mustard pickles resemble very closely the mixed pickles for sale at the groceries. That they are wholesome when made at home by a careful housewife, goes without saying. Mix together 1 quart each of chopped cauliflower, sliced cucumbers, tiny whole cucumbers, very small onions and one small red pepper. Cover with vinegar in which a tablespoon of salt has been dissolved and let stand over night. In the morning cook in same vinegar for 15 minutes, then drain well. Mix 14 tablespoons ground mustard with five cents' worth of tumeric, 1 tablespoon black pepper, 3 tablespoons sugar and half teacup flour with enough cold vinegar to make a smooth paste. Pour this mixture into 3 qts. boiling vinegar, boil a few minutes, then pour over the pickles. Mix well and bottle. Unless you have plenty of wide mouthed bottles it is better to use one-quart cans. This recipe makes 6 quarts.

Slice, but do not pare, enough green cucumbers in layers, sprinkling over them half a teacup salt. Let them stand 3 hours. To ½ pint olive oil add 2 onions chopped fine, 1 oz celery seed and 1 oz. each black and white mustard seed. Drain the cucumbers and place in layers, sprinkling between them the seeds, onions and 2 tablesuoons oil. Then pour over them the rest of the oil and fill the jar with good cold vinegar. The cucumbers should be of medium size and the slices not more than an eighth of an inch thick.

Tomatoe Pickles.—In selecting green tomatoes reject all that have the slightest tinge of ripeness as they will soften too quickly in cooking. Cut them in thick slices, not more than two or three to a tomato unless they are very large. To ½ bush. tomatoes use 1 dozen large white onions cut in medium slices. As they are cut place them in alternate layers in stone jars and strew over this amount 2 teacups salt. Let them stand over night. In the morning drain and cook until tender in vinegar enough to cover. Drain again and place in the jars in which they are to be kept.

Heat 4 qts. cider vinegar, add to it 2 lbs. brown sugar, 2 oz. each ground cinnamon and allspice, 1 oz. ground cloves, ½ lb. white mustard seed, 2 ozs. ground mustard, a scant teaspoon cayenne and a tablespoon celery seed. Tie ground spices loosely in a bag. Add the celery seed and ground mustard to the scalding vinegar, stirring until the mixture is smooth. If liked, a little horseradish may be added to the vinegar and will help to keep the pickles. Pour the hot vinegar over the pickles at once and cover closely. Press a plate on the pickles to keep them under the vinegar and put a tight cover over all. Heavy paper tied firmly in place makes an excellent substitute for a tight fitting cover.

Take 24 large ripe cucumbers, six white onions and four red peppers. Pare and remove the seeds from the cucumbers and chop well, but not too fine. Chop onions and peppers, mix thoroughly with the three, 1 cup salt and 1 oz. white mustard seed. Place in a muslin bag and let them drain over night. Remove to glass jars, cover with cold vinegar and seal. These are good.

SELECTED RECIPES.

Orange Frappe.—Two tablespoons orange syrup, two tablespoons shaved ice, fill with seltzer, shake and strain.

Egg Phosphate.—Two tablespoons orange syrup, one egg, broken into the glass, fill with ice cold soda, shake, add a dash of phosphate, pour out, grate a nutmeg over the top, and serve with a straw.

Frosted Coffee—Fill a glass half full of cracked ice, and add two lumps of sugar. Pour the coffee over slowly, boiling hot, shake and strain, add cream to suit, and serve.

Raspberry Dash.—Two tablespoons raspberry syrup, two tablespoons of cream, half a glass of cracked ice, fill with seltzer shake and strain.

Olive and Tongue Sandwiches.—Stone and mince olives, seasoning with white pepper, then pound to a smooth paste, spread this on thin slices of bread and butter, and spread an equal number of slices rather thickly with finely chopped tongue, Press together lightly.

Nonpareil Marmalade.—One cup of fresh grated pineapple, two cups of fresh strawberries, or red raspberries, three cups of granulated sugar. Boil fruit first, then add sugar; boil until it looks thick, but not too long—about twenty minutes, slowly. Seal hot.

For serving with afternoon tea, or for the picnic lunch basket, caramel cookies are recommended. The following recipe comes from the wife of a college professor: Two eggs, one cup of sugar, two cups of oatmeal, one tablespoonful of butter, two teaspoonfuls of vannila flavoring, and a pinch of salt are required. Cream the butter and sugar, beat the eggs separately, and mix the baking powder and salt with the oatmeal. The mixture should be a thin batter. Drop on a buttered baking sheet very far apart. Bake in a tolerably quick oven.

Hickory-nut macaroons are among the most tempting home-made cakes, and are very easily made. Stir together a pound of powdered sugar, a pound of nuts chopped as fine as possible, the whites of five unbeaten eggs, one tablespoonfuls of baking powder. Drop from a teaspoon on the tin and bake in a very moderate oven, as they burn rather easily and need to cook slowly.

The following recipe is quite famous in a Pennsylvania town, where an old negro cook makes what are known and delighted in as "Betty's jumbles." They are made with one pound each of butter and sugar, two pounds of flour, three eggs, nine teaspoonsful of orange juice, three teaspoonsfuls of baking powder, salt to taste. Handle lightly, roll rather thin, and sprinkle with granulated sugar before baking in a quick oven. They will keep—if locked up—for several months.

MARKING FINE LINEN.

While the simple initial is perfectly correct, the monogram is the more elegant method of marking them. The same initial or monogram should be used on all household linen, varied in size to suit the sizes of the articles to be used.

French embroidery is the most approved form of decoration, and this is done in pure white mercerized cotton or linen; so this must be used if one wishes to cater to fashion.

The letters on sheets, pillow cases, and tablecloths are usually three inches in height; for towels and dinner napkins two, or two and one-half inch in height, and one and one-half inch in height for smaller napkins.

Perforated patterns for marking, from which the pattern may be transferred to the linen, may be had in fancy work shops, and these will enable the worker to stamp her own linen accurately, which is one of the essentials of good embroidery to which it is to be applied, and one rule always obtains for good work and that is: Use thread a little fine rather than too coarse, for the latter is sure to look humpy and clumsy on a fine ground, even though skilfully handled. Always place the stamped linen in an embroidery hoop before beginning work.

Sheets are stamped exactly in the middle of the top end, about two or three inches from the hem, with the top of the letter toward the middle of the sheet, so that the letter reads correctly when sheet is turned back. Pillow cases are marked in the same manner, with letters two inches above the hem, the lower end of letters.

WHAT TO DO WITH STAINS.

Iodine Stains.—Wash with alcohol, then rinse in soapy water.

Scorch Stains.—Wet the scorched place, rub with soap and bleach in the sun.

Soot Stains.—Rub the spots with dry meal before sending the clothes to the wash.

Grass Stains—Saturate the spot thoroughly with kerosene, then put in the washtub.

Blood Stains.—Soak in cold water, then wash in warm water with plenty of soap, afterwards boil.

Mildew—Soak in a weak solution of chloride of lime for several hours, then wash with cold water and soap.

Ink Stains.—Soak in sour milk. If a dark stain remains rinse in a weak solution of chloride of lime.

Verdigris.—Salt and vinegar will remove the worst spots of verdigris on brass or copper. Wash off with soap and water, and polish with a whiting wet with alcohol.

Grease Spots—Hot water and soap generally remove these. If fixed by long standing, use ether, chloroform, or naphtha. All three of these must be used away from either fire or artificial light.

HOUSEKEEPING HELPS.

Many kinds of provisions are cheaper when bought in quantities, and there is always comfort in having a supply at hand. Soap may be bought by the box and the longer it is kept the better it will be. Starch will keep indefinitely. Borax is a very useful article, and a box of it should be found on the shelves of every kitchen or pantry. It is good for softening hard water, either for the toilet or laundry. Use it liberally about the kitchen sink and it will remove all disagreeable odors. A strong, hot solution of borax and water poured down the drain pipes purifies and disinfects them.

There are many tasks that may be performed while sitting down if one has an old office stool in the kitchen. If you have a high chair for which you have no further use the top may be sawed off, to make a stool of it. Paring vegetables, ironing and wiping dishes are not tiresome tasks when one sits down to do them.

NOW THEY ARE STRANGERS.

Edyth—"Jack proposed last night, and after I accepted him I thought he would never stop kissing me."

Mayme—"How nice of him! But then that's the way he always does."

Canada's Rough Riders

STIRRING LIFE OF THE NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE.

The romance and tradition of the Far North for thirty years has made the Northwest Mounted Police famous, says a writer in the New York Herald. Recently a government edict has gone forth that will send the daring body of men further north and practically confine their efforts to the mysterious region marked on the south by the Arctic circle. This new era in the career of the Northwest Mounted Police is the sequel of the tremendous immigration that has been pouring over the southern boundary for the last five years into the Northwest Territories.

The change means that the militia system of the Dominion will be established in this vast western empire, which for more than thirty years has been subject to the iron rule of the red coated cavalry of the British Empire. Probably nowhere in the world, with the possible exception of Texas, where the Rangers of pioneer days attained fame as rough and ready fighting men, does history present a more picturesque example of military occupation of a force of men with so many daring deeds to their credit. In fact, the mounted police of Canada have since their organization presented a fascinating interest to civilization peculiarly their own. There is no other instance in the empire building record of the British people where so small a body of armed men have accomplished so much with so little actual resort to arms. Famed in song and story as the explorers of Prince Rupert's Land and the preservers of the peace of a domain as wide as from the Missouri River to the Pacific Ocean and from New Orleans to Boston, this splendid army of veteran fighters was constructed upon a nucleus of but three hundred plainsmen.

It is an alluring story for the English speaking world to contemplate. The reign of the Canadian police extends over a hostile country lying between the forty-ninth and sixty-first parallels of latitude and the 101st and 116th degrees of longitude. To-day there are twenty-four hundred members of this body. In 1873, when the force was organized, it consisted of three hundred. It was in the following year that the small army invaded the unknown Prince Rupert's Land, as all this section was then known. For years the original force controlled this colossal empire inhabited by fierce tribes of Indian warriors and fiercer bands of white desperadoes. The gradual increase of population necessitated adding to the force.

FAR NORTHERN BOUNDARY.

To-day these cavalry scouts penetrate far beyond the Arctic circle and maintain law and order among the Indian tribes that spread out into the icebound north, where the red men's skin gradually clears and gives place to the Esquimau. From the American border on the south to the Arctic Sea on the north, a distance of two thousand miles, and from Manitoba on the east to British Columbia on the west, a distance of eight hundred miles, these men exercise civic control.

It was to this veteran force that the empire appealed in its darkest moments, when the Boer sharpshooters were destroying the English regulars. Many of the Canadian mounted riflemen who died at Heart's River and fought the republican forces at Spion Kop were drawn from these riders of the Western plains. It was this leaven that formed the Canadian regiments sent to South Africa into such a fighting corps similar in mobility and accuracy of rifle to the Boer commanders. A generation before these same rough riders had been called upon for the hard work in advance of British regulars in putting down the Riel rebellion in the Northwest. These two fierce conflicts established the mettle of these men, as a hundred sharp battles with Indians and outlaws all over the Northwest had before and since tested their red blood.

As rapidly as the Territories are organized the militia system supplants the mounted police. Therefore they will be confined to the Mackenzie land, Athabaska and the unnamed region beyond the inlets of the Arctic Ocean within a short time. To-day the outposts of civilization on Great Bear Lake and the valley of the Mackenzie river, the Mississippi of the North, are marked by the presence of a single red coat, and curious as it may appear, this lonely sentinel, the only symbol of British authority for hundreds of miles, is sufficient to preserve order among the half wild tribes who supply the Hudson Bay Company with its fur treasure in that distant land.

In Calgary, nearly two thousand miles from Chicago, the people do not consider themselves anywhere near the border of civilization toward the North. Here is located the great barracks of the police, but three hundred miles north, Edmonton, a city of 10,000, is the northern terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railroad. Then for

ANOTHER THOUSAND MILES

ordinary commercial relations are maintained through the chain of Hudson Bay trading posts. Not until that remote region is reached do Canadians begin to see the borders of their empire. In fact the Peace River country, that land of promise which is being sought by so many Americans to-day, is five hundred miles north of Edmonton. Here the Americans are to-day raising wheat and oats, in a land where vegetation was a few years ago supposed to be absolutely extinct. This gives an idea of the tremendous scope of the field tributary to the influence of the Northwest Mounted Police. This has been their sphere of influence since 1874.

Canada organized a mounted police force in Toronto in 1873 for the purpose of establishing a semblance of order in the unknown Rupert's Land. Three hundred troopers reached the West in 1874. Lieutenant Colonel French was in command. They came in by way of Fargo and Fort Benton and found the American whiskey traders in command, exercising a despotic sway over the Blackfeet. This was the beginning of the fighting of the Northwest police. Captain Charles E. Denny now resides in Calgary. He was with this original body of men, and tells many interesting stories of the collisions of the first year.

Where Macleod now stands, one hundred miles from the border, the whiskey traders had erected a fort. They had mounted several brass cannon, and with the aid of the rich American traders further south at Fort Benton were able to defy the Indians. This field had been abandoned by the Hudson Bay people to the American Northwest Trading Company some years before. It was to drive out the American whiskey traders that the mounted police found their first work. The old fort was taken. This was the famous Whoopup of the pioneer days. It was so named because the traders there ran out of whiskey on one occasion and hurried a messenger to B. C. Powers, the old trader at Benton, to whoop up the supply. It was located at the junction of the Belly and St. Mary's rivers. The name was changed in honor of

COLONEL MACLEOD.

The mounted police stations were gradually extended north. They reached the present site of Calgary, one hundred and fifty miles north, the following year. It was here that a curious character of history was found—Sam Livingston. He was located in a natural fort at the confluence of the Bow and Elbow rivers and eked out an existence trading with the Indians. He was an American, who had come West as a child with "Kit" Carson. Then and for years afterward Livingston claimed absolute domain as far as his rifle would shoot in any direction. The extraordinary character resides here to-day, one of the ties that bind the present with the early part of the last century. It was some time ago that the old man made a trip down to Winnipeg, a spot he had not visited in seventy years. He declared that "medicine" had been put in his eyes when he saw the tall buildings. He witnessed the movements of an electric car then for the first time, and again declared it more "medicine" than real.

The mounted police barracks at Calgary are a spacious park, including many buildings. Lieutenant Colonel Sanders is in command. Commissioner Perry resides at Regina, capital of the Territories, six hundred miles further east, but this is the important post, since it is the point where the Canadian Pacific Railroad lines cross for the east and west, north and south. The police are attired in cavalry trousers, a bright red tunic and white helmet. They carry two heavy revolvers and a Snider carbine. Strung out in every direction over the plains, the police are prepared by this chain to convey news off the railways with remarkable celerity. They ride in relays and couriers reach the Arctic circles from the American border easily at the rate of one hundred miles a day. Two score men are maintained in the Calgary barracks for emergency duty and are rushed out in relays as desired. Regular military discipline is maintained and any man permitting a prisoner to escape is sent to the penitentiary. In the isolated districts these police make arrests, act as judge and jury and not infrequently as executing officer. This complete command gives the force extraordinary influence even at points so remote that they could not back their edicts by force.

POPULARITY OF THE FORCE.

While the members of the mounted police receive but ninety cents a day and provender for their mounts, the service is surrounded with such a halo of romance that the adventurous and the restless of all nations vie with one another in securing the positions. Since the American occupation the country has so rapidly settled up that the service has retrograded because of the lack of exciting duty. But to-day it includes a fine body of cavalry, ready to move day or night on the slightest provocation. To the readiness of these raiders of the plains to move from point to point, make time and shoot quick is due the extraordinary freedom of the Canadian West from lawlessness. On the American side of the border, south of Macleod, the cow punchers go armed and the "bad" man flourishes his weapon; always conspicuously displayed. The line is the limit of this sort of thing.

The desperado who rides across is forced to discard his weapons. If he resists he is confronted with certain death. The road agents who have periodically raided the transcontinental trains passing through Montana, when pursued, ride close up to the Canadian line, but seldom cross. The Canadian Pacific express trains, richly laden with the treasure of the Orient passing through to the imperial coffers, are immune from the attack of bandits. These outlaws realize that on that side can be found day and night several hundred men as well armed and as well mounted as they, who know the country better and who can move faster on slight notice than all the sheriff posses the Western States could organize. Upon the same theory to arm a number of resolute men and keep them with their mounts ever ready to go aboard a fast train to pursue train robbers, the Canadian West dominates the lawless "gun fighters" of the Territories. It is the display of force and preparedness.

The event in the history of the force that reflects most credit upon their capacity for handling critical situations grew out of the flight of old Sitting Bull and his Sioux band of braves after the Custer massacre. Captain Denny, of Calgary, then in command of a detachment of police, surrounded the Sioux, outnumbered a hundred to one, and forced them to remain in a prescribed limit pending negotiations with Uncle Sam. It was the dashing Mounted Police Captain Denny who took from Sitting Bull the huge gold watch the old Indian chief had snatched from the still quivering corpse of the daring Custer on the bloody field of the Little Big Horn and returned it to Mrs. Custer. Though the Sioux had just destroyed more than twice as many fine cavalry troopers as Captain Denny confronted him with, his braves seemed cowed by the very knowledge of their bloody victory and offered no violence to the small body of Canadian police.

JUDICIAL POWER.

These fighting men have no authority within towns and cities through the Territories to make arrests except when the crimes are committed beyond such municipal bounds. However, they act as a militia force, to be called in whenever the ordinary constabulary are unable to maintain order. The troopers do regular patrol work and ride by their chain system from the American line to the Arctic circle in their relay system. It is one of the marvels of the many curious things witnessed in the Far North—the presence of single red-coated men, grim and silent, keeping in check hundreds and even thousands of Indians and their wilder half-breed companions. It is the certainty, however, that if violence is done one of these men retribution is swift that gives them the amazing command of turbulent forces altogether out of proportion to their ability to enforce the laws. The police commissioner or highest officer present sits as a court and disposes of all cases brought by the scouts, with little regard for the hairsplitting technicalities of the legal fraternity. The guilt or the innocence is determined not infrequently upon hearsay evidence, but it is eminently satisfactory to the law abiding people. The American settlers are the loudest in their praise of this strange system that embraces both civil and criminal jurisdiction, with little hope of guilty men evading it.

USED CORPSE LYMPH.

London Paper's Charge Against English Doctors.

The London Morning Leader publishes a sensational article, dealing with what are described as "revolting experiments on London children."

During the late smallpox epidemic in London, a number of children were vaccinated with lymph from the bodies of dead smallpox patients. "It was made into calf lymph first, but its origin was the human corpse. There is no mistake about it.

"It was in 1901 that there was a strain of lymph raised in London, and used for the vaccination of children, from corpses of smallpox patients in Glasgow. The procession of the smallpox pulp on its way to the children was through three monkeys and an unascertainable number of calves. On October 3 material was removed from the fourth calf, and all we are told is that 'it was subsequently employed for the vaccination of other calves, a strain of lymph being thus obtained which continued to give excellent results both on children and calves.'"

TEACHING HIM A LESSON.

A wealthy broker is so fond of flowers that he frequently spends some time in and about his plants, sometimes doing a little gardening himself. A few days ago he thought he would water some plants, so he called to his new coachman, who was standing near a watering-can, and told him to fill it and bring it to him.

"Beg pardon, sir, I'm the coachman," said the importation, touching his hat.

"Well, that's all right; bring that can here."

"Beg pardon, sir, I'm the coachman."

"Well, well, I know that. Bring the can here. I want it."

The coachman touched his hat and still made the same reply. Then something dawned on the broker.

"Oh," he said, "so you're the coachman, and can't bring the can. Well, coachman, go and have the black team hitched to the family carriage and bring it here. Have one of the ostlers ride on the box with you."

The coachman touched his hat again respectfully and went. Presently he drove up in style.

"Now," said the broker, "drive to where that can is; and you, ostler, pick it up, get back on the box, drive round to the stable with the coachman, fill it with water, and have him drive you back again."

It was done, and the can brought, filled.

"Now, ostler," said the broker, "you may go. Coachman, you remain where you are. I may need you again. Don't drive away until I give you leave."

The coachman saved his dignity, but he sat on the seat of that coach for two hours after the broker had finished watering the flowers.

BIRDS THAT SHAVE.

Man has a rival in the art of shaving in a South American bird called the "motmot" which actually begins shaving on arriving at maturity. Naturally adorned with long blue tail feathers, it is not satisfied with them in their natural state, but with its beak nips off the web on each side, leaving only a little oval tuft at the end of each.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Tit-Bits of Knowledge Which You Should Know.

The average Japanese soldier is not more than 5 feet 4 inches high.

Every fifth boy in India is at school, and only every fiftieth girl.

It is a curious fact in natural history that no bird can fly backwards.

There are more than 4,000,000 steel pens used up every day in England.

Morocco is the most important State that is absolutely without a newspaper.

Paris has the biggest debt of any city in the world. It amounts to $100,000,000.

The largest serpent ever measured was a Mexican anaconda, which was found to be 37 feet in length.

The largest bronze statue in the world is that of Peter the Great at St. Petersburg. It weighs 1,100 tons.

China holds the world's record in the way of executions. There are at least 12,000 legal executions yearly.

The cheapest municipal tenements are those owned by Dublin, where two rooms can be rented for 50 cents a week.

So light is the touch of the native barber of India that he can shave a customer while asleep without waking him.

Scientists estimate that there is energy enough in fifty acres of sunshine to run the machinery of the world, could it be concentrated.

Rheumatism is almost unknown in Japan. The Japanese escape the malady to a great degree by avoiding the excessive use of alcohol and tobacco.

The village of Neumuhlen (Westphalin) boasts of a laborer who has been working on the same farm for seventy-eight years. He is now retiring into the workhouse.

In the dominions of the British Empire alone 8,000 individuals vanish every year without leaving any indications as to their whereabouts or ever appearing again.

Great Britain, France, and Germany produce 65,000,000 pins every day, according to last year's statistics. Of this number Great Britain alone manufactures 53,000,000.

The finest-looking people of Europe it is stated, are the Tziganes, or gipsies of Hungary. Physically they are splendid specimens of men and women, and are rarely ill.

The common house-fly sounds the note F in flying. This means that its wings vibrate 335 times a second. The honey-bee sounds A, implying 440 vibrations to the second.

In the tropical northern territory of South Australia, travellers need not carry a compass. The district abounds with the nests of the magnetic or meridian ant. The longer axes of these nests point due north and south.

In fasting feasts the sect known as the Jains, in India, is far ahead of all rivals. Fasts of from thirty to forty days are very common, and once a year the people abstain from food for seventy-five days.

A merchant in Russia can be declared bankrupt if his liabilities exceed $1,000 and he has not the ready cash to meet them. He can be arrested, and his detention depends on the will of his creditors.

There has just been buried at Stand Church, Whitefield, Mr. John Bullough, who has lived in one street all his life—namely, eighty-seven years, and died in a house opposite to the one in which he was born.

The family of a dead Japanese soldier gets as a pension about one-third of the pay of his rank. This would give the widow of a private $1.25 a month; of a first lieutenant $6.25; of a captain, $7.50; and to the widow of a colonel $25 a month.

Waterloo, a town in Iowa, has a church for which one immense glacial boulder furnished practically all the material. The huge stone before being blasted was 28 feet high, 30 feet wide, and 20 feet thick. It was estimated to weigh 5,125,000 lbs.

It is asserted by a sculptor that the human foot is becoming smaller. The masculine foot of twenty centuries ago was about twelve inches long. The average man's foot of to-day is easily fitted with a No. 8½ shoe, which is not above ten inches and seven-sixteenths in length.

The law of France requiring all seamen to deposit 3 per cent. of their wages with the Government is applicable to fishermen, and this fund so collected is used to create a service pension payable to all who have served twenty-five years under the French flag on the seas.

THE FINGER PRINT.

Identification by finger-print is generally supposed to be quite a modern European detective device; but it appears that it was employed in Korea 1,200 years ago. The Rev. Mr. Collyer, a former missionary in Korea, in an address to the Anthropological Society, stated that he had been able to trace back its use for 1,200 years in the deeds for the sale of slaves. The slave was required to place her hand—all the slaves were women—upon the sheet of paper on which the deed was written, and the outline of the fingers and thumb was traced, after which an ink impress of each of the fingers was taken. Mr. Collyer's experience of the Koreans led him to describe them as a people of keen mental capabilities, sharp-witted, and always ready with an anecdote.

Bashful Regan (after a long pause)—"I'm a-thinking I shall go an' list for a sojer, Widow Skelly." "Faith, then, it's a poor sojer you'll make!" "Phawt do yez mane?" "Oh, nothing! Only a man who kapes on callin' on a widdy for a couple of years without pluck enough to shpak his moind, 'asn't the makin' of a sojer in him."

Sometimes a man's love for horses is but a hobby.

INFECTION FROM CATTLE

DR. KOCH ON TRANSMISSION OF CONSUMPTION.

The Finding of the Royal Commission Is Not Ultimate Report.

The Yorkshire, England, Post says:—

Far from being convinced by the recent report of the Royal Commission on tuberculosis, Dr. Koch, in a private letter to Dr. G. A. Heron, re-affirms his belief with regard to human and bovine tuberculosis. Dr. Heron has obtained Dr. Koch's permission to send to the Lancet the following authorized translation of a portion of the letter:

It will interest you to hear that the experiments which were made at my suggestion in the Imperial Institute of Public Health concerning human and bovine tuberculosis are practically complete, and quite bear out my views. These experiments were carried out on such a number of animals and with so much care that they are, I firmly believe, incontrovertible. Besides this, these experiments were made during my absence, in Africa, and therefore were not influenced by me. They prove that bovine and human tuberculosis are different from one another. Cattle cannot be infected with bovine tuberculosis. This work will be published in detail in a few months.

RESULT OF EXPERIMENTS.

Dr. Heron points out that before Dr. Koch first broached his theory—Congress on Tuberculosis in 1901—he submitted the experiments and evidence on which it was based to a committee of acknowledged experts, of whom the late Prof. Virchow was one. On the other hand, says Dr. Heron, there has as yet been no publication nor, so far as the public know, any expert examination of the experimental evidence on which the Royal Commission base their dissent from Dr. Koch and their support of the view almost universally held before the London Congress. Until such publication or examination takes place, Dr. Heron observes, "those able to estimate the worth of evidence got by experiment can form no opinion as to the value of the experiments on which our commissioners have founded their views"—and "it is probable we shall, when that time arrives, have additional important evidence for our guidance in coming to a definite conclusion" by the detailed publication of Dr. Koch's experiments as indicated in his letter.

NOT ULTIMATE REPORT.

It must be remembered, that the Royal Commission is still sitting, and that the report already published is but an interim report. Its publication was justified by the need to give the public at the earliest possible moment some guidance as to a question affecting large public interests, and when they were once conceived of the general trend of the evidence this could be given, even though the detailed report was then far from ready. Whilst, therefore, there is little difficulty in showing that an interim report is not a final report, and that specialists will require to await the latter before being convinced one way or another, it should be remembered that there is a considerable difference between the conduct of experiments by a single person, and that by a Royal Commission.

VALUE OF JUDGMENT.

In the latter case the experiments are capable of being automatically checked by experts as they are made, so that the mere interim report of the Commission may be said, in a sense, to take equal rank with Dr. Koch's statement of his views, supported as he is by the endorsement of his experiments by the experts to whom he has submitted them. The general public, at any rate, will be content, we think, so far to accept the Commissioners' recent report as to hold not only that the burden of proof rests, as before, with Dr. Koch, but that even if the promised publication of his experiments seems strongly to bear out his view, it will be necessary to await, and to give at least equal care and consideration to the final report of the Royal Commission of eminent physicians over whom Sir Michael Foster presides.

FARMING IN ENGLAND.

English agricultural statistics for 1903, show a further sensational decline in the British farming industry. The reduction in the area under the plough, which has gone on steadily since 1875, with three slight checks in 1885, 1894 and 1897, steadily continues. Last year 172,000 acres were withdrawn from arable cultivation. This brings the total below 15,500,000 acres or 3,000,000 less than it was thirty years ago. There was a decrease of 145,000 acres in the land under wheat, reducing the area to 1,582,000 acres. The barley acreage fell by 51,000 acres to 1,858,000 acres. This is the lowest on record. Lands in potato cultivation were less by nearly 10,000 acres.

RUSSIAN PUBLIC-HOUSES.

A remarkable scene was witnessed a few years ago, when the Czar of Russia ordered that the private manufacture of vodka (the national drink) should cease, and that the business should be taken over by the State and conducted on temperance lines. The new State monopoly was inaugurated in a remarkable way. Priests attended at all the drinking shops by official command, and conducted special services. The public-houses were dedicated to God, and prayers offered that under the new regime drunkenness might be abolished and the spiritual welfare of the people improved.

He—"Your sparkling eyes would out-sparkle the most precious diamond." She—"Why don't you make the test?" He took the hint and bought a ring.

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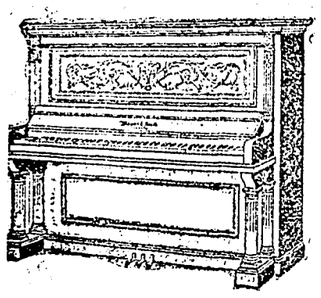

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THURSDAY, OCT. 20, 1904.

WHAT NEXT?

"Better terms" for British Columbia—always providing the Dominion Government is sustained! "Provincial Autonomy" for the North West Territories—always providing the Dominion Government has a majority! That is a pretty fair bribe, but quite in keeping with the policy propounded in 1896 by those now in power, who scaled the Treasury benches by deceiving the people!

Why not add to the list? Why not tell the lumbermen—those who have invested hundreds of thousands of dollars—that if they vote for Sir Wilfrid Laurier, there will be a "saw off." That the Government will refuse to increase the protective tariff on cattle and the products thereof, unless those interested (in Manitoba and the Territories) consent to have lumber protected. Why not a "gold brick" for the lumbermen? Were not the various labour unions offered one when the Aliens' Restriction Bill was introduced for a second reading, on the 5th of August (after Parliament had been in session FIVE MONTHS), read a second time on the 6th, sent to the Senate on the 8th when it was fully understood that the House would prorogue on the 10th and naturally nothing could be done. What a chance to appeal to the cupidity of those who control a number of votes. Why does Mr. Galliher overlook so glorious an opportunity? The election in Kootenay has been deferred: it takes place on the 22nd of November, and offers a vast field of opportunism for a Government that secured power by deception, vaulted into the Treasury benches on the strength of public confidence, and ruthlessly strangled every fervently enunciated pledge—so soon as success was achieved.

The men who were false once, will be false again: but what difference? People like to be humbugged, hence Sir Wilfrid Laurier is quite prepared to allow Mr. Galliher in Kootenay and Mr. Ross in Yale-Cariboo, to publicly declare that they have the "assurance" of the Premier that lumber will be protected — always providing the Government is sustained. We are confident that those who believe in British Columbia will not overlook the past, and can candidly say that the lumbermen of British Columbia will make a terrible mistake, should they elect a Government supporter, no matter what promises are made. Let them be true to themselves, and we venture to predict that they will have no reason to regret asserting their rights. Even though the Government succeeded in securing a majority, an active, intelligent and sincere representative, working in Opposition, would force the hands of those who have done much to destroy, for the time being, one of the greatest industries in the Province.

To be sure, Mr. Galliher, who appeals for re-election, urged the Government to put a duty on lead, equal to that of the Dingley Tariff (two and one-eighth cents per pound) when forced to face the question—VOTED AGAINST any protection for mining or any other industries; but he deferred the election in Kootenay, because he, politically speaking, preferred playing with loaded dice. He imagined that one chance remained, namely, the possibility of a government victory and the impression it might make upon vacillating voters. What of that? Well, we are under the impression that those he has insulted by such unfair tactics, will keep the 22nd of November in mind, and mark their ballots against him. Let the Kootenay electors maintain and assert their self respect. Surely, the dose is too nauseous to swallow!

MR. BORDEN'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

We give elsewhere the announcement by Mr. Borden as to the railway policy of the Liberal-Conservative party in regard to the building of a new transcontinental railway and the attitude taken respecting the demands of the Province for Better Terms. It is scarcely possible to exaggerate the importance of the explicit statement of what is proposed.

All doubt as to the definiteness of the Liberal-Conservative method of dealing with the proposed railway is entirely eliminated. Mr. Borden not only announces the plan decided upon in a general way so as to indicate the principles upon which his policy is based, but he enters into details of the scheme, showing that he has thought it all out fully in its business aspect. It not only eliminates doubt as to the Liberal-Conservative policy on the railway question, but it eliminates the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway as a scheme worthy of support in any of its features by the people of Canada.

The Liberal-Conservatives when in power will not build the useless political end, which was foisted on the people by a combination of eastern Liberals, anxious to reap the temporary advantages of construction locally. They will utilize the Intercolonial Railway as far as it goes, and thus make it a profitable asset to the country as part of a through line under Government control.

Had the Liberal-Conservatives been in power the Canada Atlantic would never have passed into the hands of the Grand Trunk, which with the proposed paralleling of the Grand Trunk Pacific would completely bottle up the Intercolonial, without outlet and without hopes of ever being made to pay.

The western, middle and eastern sections will begin simultaneously and continue through to completion. This will give the Province of British Columbia the benefits incidental to construction within its own limits. The road will be built at a minimum of cost, there will be no construction companies to make a profit, and the country will have the advantage of the saving of the cost of building an unnecessary duplication of the Intercolonial, and the reduction in rates which a decreased cost of construction will render possible.

And above all, the country will own the road when built, and will not be saddled with a huge liability not represented in an available asset. Compare that method with the cumbrous, hybrid, involved and enormously expensive line to which the country is committed if the Liberals are returned to power.

Not less gratifying to the people of this Province is the announcement that Mr. Borden as Premier will give his immediate attention to the grievances of which the Province complains. He will enquire fully into the nature of the representations made as to our claims for consideration, and if well-founded will remedy our grievances without delay. This was all that was asked of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and it was denied to us. Mr. Borden has had the case of the Province carefully under consideration, and he is satisfied that there is at least prima facie evidence to warrant a thorough investigation. This is all that is required. We know that the case is a sound one and will, upon a careful hearing, result in a verdict for our rights.

Candidate Mackintosh is in the field and is determined that "Big Bill" will not get a majority of the votes in Kootenay if persistent work will prevent it. "The Governor" has been through many campaigns, and in Kootenay he should be at home in every camp and town. In the lumber camps he should be well received, for his party stands for a policy that would shut out American lumber from Manitoba and the Northwest. In the mining towns, every working miner should be his friend, for he has shown by his actions that he is their friend. And the result in Kootenay is in the hands of the voters who work in the lumber camps and in the mines.—Nelson Tribune.

GOT THE CREDIT MUST BEAR BLAME.

For some years after the Laurier Government came into power there was a large increase in Canadian exports. The Government did nothing to promote this increase yet the Liberals claimed all the credit for it. However for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1904, there was a decline of about sixteen million dollars in the value of Canadian exports as compared with those of the fiscal year ending 1903. For the month of July, 1904, the first month of the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1905, there was a decline of $2,493,116 in the value of exports as compared with the same month of the previous year. The figures for August and September have not yet been published by the Government and are not likely to be until after the elections. If the decrease shown in the month of July continues throughout the twelve months the decrease in exports will be about thirty million dollars, making a decline of about forty-six million dollars in two years. Now if the Laurier Government are to be given credit for the increase of exports during the early years of Liberal administration they must take the blame for the great decline during the closing years of Liberal rule. If it is fair to attribute the former increase to the beneficence of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his associates it is equally fair to ask why they are now reducing the exports? In the year 1900 Liberal candidates asked for the votes of the people on the ground that there had been a great increase in exports that year. Is it not reasonable that those who voted for Liberals in 1900 on that account should vote against them in 1904 because of the great decrease in the value of exports?

SALE OF MINERAL AND PLACER CLAIMS FOR UNPAID TAXES.

I hereby give notice that on Monday, the Seventh day of November, A.D., 1904, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House, Revelstoke, I shall offer for sale by public auction, if the total amount due is not sooner paid, the mineral or placer claims in the list hereinafter set out, of the persons in said list hereinafter set out, of which Crown Grants have been issued, for all unpaid taxes accrued due and payable on the 30th day of June, 1903, or accrued due and payable at any 30th day of June subsequent to the date of the issue of the Crown Grants, and remaining unpaid at the 31st day of December, 1903, and for the expenses of advertising this notice.

LIST ABOVE MENTIONED.

NAME OF PERSON	DESCRIPTION OF CLAIM.	UNPAID TAXES	EXPENSES OF ADVERTISING	TOTAL
R. B. Angus and Sir T. G. Shaughnessy	Hope ..... Lot No. 1706, Group 1	$26 00	$2 00	$28 00
Fish River Copper & Silver Min. Co. Ltd	Copper Hill ..... " 2780 " 1	78 00	2 00	80 00
"	Copper Fraction .. " 2781 " 1	51 00	2 00	53 00
"	Silver Bow ..... " 2782 " 1	10 50	2 00	12 50
"	Copper Crown .... " 2783 " 1	78 00	2 00	80 00
"	Scotia ..... " 2784 " 1	10 50	2 00	12 50
"	Elizabeth ..... " 2785 " 1	10 50	2 00	12 50
"	Edinburgh ..... " 2876 " 1	10 50	2 00	12 50
The Carnes Creek Consolidated Gold Mining Co. Ltd. Liability	Rosebery ..... " 3354 " 1	49 00	2 00	51 00
"	Coronation ..... " 3361 " 1	70 50	2 00	72 50
"	Empire Fraction .. " 3355 " 1	58 75	2 00	60 75
"	Kingdom ..... " 3356 " 1	52 50	2 00	54 50
"	Salisbury ..... " 3357 " 1	78 00	2 00	80 00
"	Arsenic ..... " 3358 " 1	60 00	2 00	62 00
"	Jubilee Fraction ... " 3359 " 1	73 50	2 00	75 50
"	Imperial ..... " 3360 " 1	78 00	2 00	80 00
A. Sinclair, et al	Brunswick ..... " 4354 " 1	48 75	2 00	50 75
David H. Wilson	Gloucester ..... " 2758 " 1	26 00	2 00	28 00
"	Crown Point ..... " 2750 " 1	26 00		28 00
Frank Young	Bonanza King .... " 2058 " 1	26 00	2 00	28 00
J. H. Hoare	Last Chance ..... " 2060 " 1	26 00		28 00
David H. Wilson	Alice ..... " 2057 " 1	26 00	2 00	28 00
"	Alice Fraction .... " 2061 " 1	6 00	2 00	8 00
J. M. Robinson, Alberta M. Moore	Alberta ..... " 4285 " 1	48 00	2 00	50 00
" E. G. Moyer	Josie ..... " 4284 " 1	48 00	2 00	50 00
" R. A. F. Moore	Vera ..... " 4283 " 1	52 00	2 00	54 00
" Ole Aroog, Enos Moyer and R. A. F. Moore	Ogontz ..... " 4282 " 1	52 00	2 00	54 00
J. M. Robinson, E. F. Moyer, and R. A. F. Moore	Glenside ..... " 4281 " 1	52 00	2 00	54 00
The B. C. Southern Railway Co	Lake View ..... " 1705 " 1	13 00	2 00	15 00
Craig, Northey and McCarty	Canadian Girl ..... " 4705 " 1	26 00	2 00	28 00
Silver Queen Mining Co. Ltd. Ly	Grey Wolf ..... " 2204 " 1	72 00	2 00	74 00
"	Grey Wolf Fraction " 2209 " 1	4 50	2 00	6 50
"	Red Fox ..... " 2205 " 1	51 00	2 00	53 00
"	Red Fox ..... " 2413 " 1	7 50	2 00	9 50
"	Red Fox Fraction. " 2414 " 1	2 50	2 00	4 50
"	Black Bear ..... " 2208 " 1	72 00	2 00	74 00
"	Black Bear Fract.. " 2582 " 1	2 50	2 00	4 50
"	Black Fox ..... " 2206 " 1	66 00	2 00	68 00
"	Black Fox Fraction " 2207 " 1	2 50	2 00	4 50
Michael D. Shea	Golden Hope ..... " 1797 " 1	39 00	2 00	41 00
"	Golden Age ..... " 4065 " 1	39 00	2 00	41 00
"	Anglo American fct " 4066 " 1	6 00	2 00	8 00
"	I. X. L. ..... " 1782 " 1	34 50	2 00	36 50
"	Producer ..... " 1795 " 1	30 00	2 00	32 00
"	Snow Bird ..... " 1796 " 1	30 00	2 00	32 00
"	Trio ..... " 4677 " 1	38 25	2 00	40 25
Jas. M. Aikins, et al	Yankee ..... " 4582 " 1	19 00	2 00	21 00
"	Don Fraction ..... " 4583 " 1	5 00	2 00	7 00
"	St. Elmo ..... " 4581 " 1	25 00	2 00	27 00
C. Menhenick, J. J. Foley, et al	Imperial ..... " 4778 " 1	7 00	2 00	9 00
"	Balfour ..... " 4777 " 1	13 00	2 00	15 00
C. Menhenick and J. J. Foley	Rossland ..... " 4775 " 1	11 00	2 00	13 00
J. Abrahamson	Morning Star ..... " 4574 " 1	26 00	2 00	28 00
A. Abrahamson and F. H. Bourne	White Quail ..... " 4577 " 1	26 00	2 00	28 00
A. Abrahamson, F. H. Bourne, et al	President ..... " 4578 " 1	19 00	2 00	21 00
W. B. Clark	Iola ..... " 3084 " 1	10 75	2 00	12 75
"	Banner ..... " 3085 " 1	9 50	2 00	11 50
Minnesota Mining & Dev. Co. Ltd	Nellie ..... " 5670 " 1	26 00	2 00	28 00
"	Empress ..... " 5671 " 1	24 50	2 00	26 50
"	Kitty ..... " 5672 " 1	26 00	2 00	28 00
"	Com Paul ..... " 5673 " 1	7 50	2 00	9 50
"	Nellie Fraction .... " 5674 " 1	2 50	2 00	4 50
Northwestern Dev. Syndicate, Ltd	Gold Finch ..... " 5654 " 1	20 50	2 00	22 50
Brown, Clark, Burns and McKenzie	Dundas ..... " 5843 " 1	17 50	2 00	19 50

FRED FRASER, ASSESSOR,
Revelstoke Assessment District, Revelstoke, B. C.

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. A. BROWN, M. of F.

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

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

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.

ITS A REST FOR YOUR EYES

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

E. M. ALLUM, WATCHMAKER, AND OPTICIAN

DON'T SUFFER ANY LONGER

Have Your EYES

Free Examination

J. GUY BARBER, - Jeweller, Optician

REAL ESTATE AGENTS. CONVEYANCING NOTARIES PUBLIC

SIBBALD & FIELD

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

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

AGENTS FOR—Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation
COAL MERCHANT—Comox.

First 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.

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

New Goods

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

Substantial and Dressy Men

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

J. B. CRESSMAN - THE ART TAILOR.

REVELSTOKE, B. C.

NOTICE.

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

Number One.

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

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Two.

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

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Three.

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

Dated August 28th, 1904.

Number Four.

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

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Five.

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

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Six.

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

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Seven

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

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Eight.

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

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Nine.

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

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Ten.

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

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Eleven.

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

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Twelve.

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

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Thirteen.

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

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Fourteen.

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

Date l August 29th, 1904.

Number Fifteen.

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

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Sixteen.

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

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Seventeen.

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

Dated August 29th, 1904.

Number Eighteen.

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

Dated 29th August, 1904.

Number Nineteen.

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

Dated August 29th, 1904,

Number Twenty.

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

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Twenty-One.

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

Dated August 29th, 1904.

D. WOOLSEY.

NOTICE.

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

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

Dated August 24th, 1904.

G. S. McCARTER

NOTICE.

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

Number One.

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

Dated September 1st, 1904.

Number Two.

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

Dated September 1st, 1904.

Number Three.

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

Dated September 2nd, 1904.

Number Four.

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

Dated September 2nd, 1904.

Number Five.

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

Dated September 2nd, 1904.

Number Six.

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

Dated September 2nd, 1904.

Number Seven.

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

Dated September 3rd, 1904.

Number Eight.

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

Dated September 3rd, 1904.

Number Nine.

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

Dated September 3rd, 1904.

Number Ten.

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

Dated September 3rd, 1904.

Number Eleven.

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

Dated September 3rd, 1904.

Number Twelve.

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

Dated September 3rd, 1904.

Number Thirteen.

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

Dated September 3rd, 1904.

Number Fourteen.

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

Dated September 5th, 1904.

Number Fifteen.

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

Dated September 5th, 1904.

Number Sixteen.

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

Dated September 5th, 1904.

Number Seventeen.

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

Dated September 5th, 1904.

T. KILPATRICK.

NOTICE.

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

Number One.

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

Dated August 26th, 1904.

Number Two.

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

Dated August 26th, 1904.

Number Three.

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

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Four.

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

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Five.

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

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Six.

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

Dated August 27th, 1904.

D. WOOLSEY.

NOTICE.

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

Number Seven.

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

Dated August 27th, 1904.

Number Eight.

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

Dated August 27th, 1904.

D. WOOLSEY.

NOTICE 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 $162.50 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.

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

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

Dated this 19th day of September, 1904.

FRANK L. FOWLER.

NOTICE.

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

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

Dated this 19th day of September, 1904.

J. WARDS.

NOTICE.

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

Commencing at a post marked "R. A. Blackmore's north west corner post," on the east bank of the Columbia river, about 330 feet above Mica creek, running east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the post of commencement.

Dated this 19th day of September, 1904.

R. A. BLACKMORE.

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

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

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE ESTATE OF LAW WILKINSON DECEASED.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to the "Trustees and Executors Act" that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Law Wilkinson, late of Revelstoke, who died on or about the 10th day of August, 1904, are required on or before the 1st Nov. 1904, to send by post prepaid, or deliver to John Manning Scott at his office, First Street, Revelstoke, B. C., Solicitor for the executors of the last will of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts, and the nature of their securities (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 10th day of September, 1904.

J. M. SCOTT,
Solicitor for the Executors.

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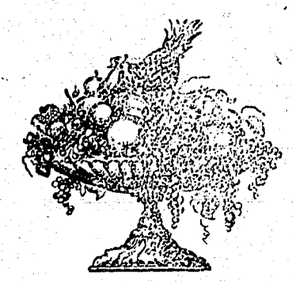

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Rates $1 a day.
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CONTAINING 160 VIEWS, Illustrating the Boundless Resources of the RICHEST PROVINCE IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE; its coal, oil, and timber; its fisheries on sea, lake and river; its mineral and agricultural resources; its cities and towns; its river, lake and mountain scenery, especially illustrating its great mining development, with views of all the principal mines, mills, smelters, etc. Sent Post Free on Receipt of Price $1 00 and $1.50.

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

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

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

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

There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
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A DYING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Philip was riding slowly home one evening after a duty visit to a distant village, his horse was tired, so he rode with a loose rein absorbed in such thoughts as that kind of motion favors. He was expecting, even dreading, though he did not like to own it, a letter from home; this mad dream must end then. He had just received a hint that he might be intrusted with a mission taking him from Myserabad for weeks or months. Besides the prospect of advancement this afforded him, it would take him from temptations which daily and hourly became more powerful; so he was both sorry and glad. Suddenly the sound of *clattering hoofs* and the startled cries of some native attendants roused him from his reverie, and turning he saw a runaway horse, ridden by a lady, thundering along the road toward him. The horse's mane and the lady's hair streamed on the wind their furious speed, the rider sat well and was *pulling* with all her might. He had but time to recognize in the pale face, flashing eye, and firm-set mouth, the features so seldom absent from his mind, when the clashing of elephant bells was heard, and the richly caparisoned elephant of a native nobleman, preceded by *servants and carrying a gay* howdah on its mountain of a back, issued from the shadow of some tall trees concealing a bend of the road and caused Miss Maynard's mare, which was new to India and terrified at these walking castles, to swerve violently and leap a low stone wall by the roadside.

Philip, who had stopped petrified at first sight of the runaway and was close by at the swerve and leap, could hear the mare's hoofs strike on the wall and the heavy double crash of her fall as her hind-quarters rose to the jump.

He turned in his saddle with sick apprehension, then sprang down and cleared the wall, on the other side of which the ground sloped steeply, and saw the mare struggling to her feet at the bottom of the little declivity, to which she had slid in her struggles after her tumble.

Ada lay at the foot of a tree; he supposed her head must have struck it in the fall. A red mist came before his eyes, he hastened blindly to her side. Her hat had fallen off, her face was quite white, her head slightly drooping to one shoulder, her arms were flung helplessly, one above her head the other abroad downward, the wild hair mingled with them; she did not stir a limb, she seemed not to breathe; he thought she was dead.

He knelt down and raised her in his trembling arms, feeling her pulse and vaguely observing that there was no blood on her, nor any sign of broken bones. He called her by her name and kissed her, and it seemed to him that some time must have elapsed before there was a little sigh, a quiver, then he saw the dark eyes open.

She raised her head and made an effort to rise, his firm clasp relaxed, and with a little help she stood on her feet and moved and felt her arms.

"Oh! there is nothing the matter" she said, with a smile and a gradual return of color. "But you, you look so pale and strange. I am so confused and giddy. My head."

"Sit down, you are hurt," he cried. Then he placed her gently on the ground with her back against the tree, and knelt by her side and fanned her with his cap.

Their servants had in the meantime come up, water was fetched, the runaway horse caught and brought back, and Ada, who had been exhausted by her long struggle with the mare, and stunned by a blow which raised a small swelling on her head, gradually became herself again.

"I do think I must be a kind of cat," she said laughing, and looking up with a sort of shy confidence that he had never seen before. "I always come to life again, whatever happens!"

"Why will you ride that beast," he complained, "she is not fit to carry a lady."

"She is a darling. A Hindoo procession frightened her and the elephant drove her distracted. Colleen Bawn is afraid of elephants."

He took care to have the saddle transferred from the darling's back to that of his own tired horse, when he found that Ada intended to ride home, and himself mounted the Colleen Bawn, who was too much blown for any more cantrips. Ada made no objection to this arrangement, allowed him to lift her into the saddle and adjust her habit, which he did without looking up, and when this was done, and he was on the runaway, they started homeward at a walk, in the last rays of the sinking sun.

They rode about a mile and half in silence, broken only once or twice by Philip's inquiries if she was warm enough, for the air was sharpening; if the motion hurt her, all of which he did with a certain air of compunction, as if he had been the cause of the accident; and to which Ada replied in a low tone, as if confiding secrets that must reach no other ear.

The ride seemed unending, and yet the dark trees of the Maynards' compound became visible with too cruel quickness; when he heard her low replies it was like heaven, and yet he hesitated to speak from a terror of hearing her voice.

The swift-coming Indian night had already fallen when they drew rein *before* the veranda, so that they could scarcely see each other.

"I must lift you," he said, when she would have taken his hand to spring; "you must not risk any jar."

Then she passed in without any good-night, and while the syces were again changing the saddles, Philip *explained to Colonel Maynard* why he had been riding the Colleen, and then rode off on his own horse.

He sat still in his room for some time, not even trying to shake off the intoxication of the last hour. Why should he? It would have to be got rid of soon enough, and it was *something to have lived* that hour.

Home letters had arrived; he was in no hurry to open them; was there not a life-time to consider them in, and only this one brief hour to taste the exhilarating sparkles of that one draught of deepest happiness in? Why, he had held her *like a child*, in his arms, had kissed her unrebuked—but one hour since, and must the chill, hard agony of duty come so soon between them? His hands still thrilled with the anguished pleasure of touching the thick tresses of dark hair, when helping her to gather the disordered mass together, and his heart still ached with the reproachful memory this soft touch called up of the day of his father's funeral, when Jessie covered his face with the golden mantle of her own curling hair, and comforted him in his need. And Jessie and he were alone in the world, together, now as then, bound forever by a solemn promise to dying ears.

The unopened letters lay on the table before him, their white faces offering a perpetual mute reproach, but the low rich sounds of Ada's voice were still in his ears, and he still felt the throb of her returning life beneath his hand; he buried his face in his hands and saw the long eyelashes slowly parting and the wonder of the dark eyes in the sudden flash of returning consciousness. She looked so happy. He would give the whole world that Ada should not love him, yet it would be like death to know she did not. At last he plucked his hot face from his hands, pushed back his ruffled hair and stood up. The letters were few, there was none from Jessie, and he was glad, he would feel like a traitor if he read a letter of hers just then. They were business letters, some on Jessie's account, one on his own, he read them studiously, hoping to cool the fever that consumed him. The last was from a friend, it had the Marwell post-mark, and was in Mr. Ingleby's handwriting.

"Old Ingleby," he cried, "if he were but here for one half-hour!"

Yet what would Mr. Ingleby think if he could see into his heart? Many a time he had asked his advice, both as boy and man, from the days when he went to tea in Mr. Ingleby's rooms and wondered to see a grown man eat so many slices of bread and jam, until the landlady one day told him it was because he had given his dinner away to some poor man or woman, and grumbled that there was no pleasure in looking after the comforts of such a discomfortable gentleman. He opened the letter, *foreboding no evil and read*:

"Dear Randal: You will wonder why in the world I am writing to you, and when you have discovered the reason perhaps will wonder why I did not write before, unless, indeed, you rate me a meddler in other men's concerns."

He read on and turned red, still on and turned pale, and when he had finished, his face was gray contracted in lines of pain.

His blood throbbed in his ears with a dull sound like the old familiar throb, throb of the mill, he saw the dark water break to diamond-dust in the slow wheel, smelt the homely scent of corn and meal, saw the kind faces in the sunshine and firelight, and remembered all the pleasant peace of his youth. The yearning, unspoken tenderness, as of some dumb animal, in Matthew Meade's eyes, seemed to follow him everywhere through all those boyish scenes the mingled appeal and trust in his dying eyes stabbed him to the heart with perpetual poignancy; again he felt the tremulous fingers relax their hold on the clasped hands of Jessie and himself, and chill his marrow with their icy touch. How young, how utterly alone and defenceless Jessie was! And he had not understood the half-articulate cry in her letters. He would read that last letter offering release again. But he could not; he had torn it up.

Yet he had not torn up Ada Maynard's last letter before Lucknow, though it was quite illegible, darkly-stained as it was with blood.

There was no sleep for him that night, a great part of which he spent in writing letters and arranging papers and things of value.

Nor did Ada Maynard sleep much; she was too happy, and the necessity of living over the day's events was too imperious. Philip's face bending over her, the gray eyes wide with terror and alight with love, painted itself perpetually on the dark curtain of the night. She had seemed to pass, with the shock of her fall, out of the limits of life into the illimitable shadow of nothingness; whence she was called back by the stormy expression of a strong, deep love, to find herself cradled like an infant in loving arms, enfolded and supported in utter helplessness and peace in the power and tenderness of a great and enduring passion. It seemed to her fancy that life would never have returned to her but for the magnetic potency of that other strong young life upon it; the deep pulsations of the heart on which she rested seemed to have set her own arrested pulses beating afresh, the charm of the fairy prince's kiss had awakened her from the sleep of death.

"Young Randal seems to be Ada's good genius," her father said; "he is always on the spot in the nick of time."

"There is evidently a fate in it, Ada," Mrs. Ross added; and even Mrs. Maynard murmured something about romance, mingled with an interdict on Ada's *riding any more* without her father's brother—which she had only done that day in consequence of Wilmot's failing to turn up at the appointed hour.

Would Philip appear at the ruined temple to which they were to make a party that day? was Ada's first thought on *waking and rising* with the earliest peep of dawn. He had been asked to join them and had promised to ride over in the afternoon, if not on duty, as he knew he would be in the early part of the day. She hoped he would not come, and yet she knew that she *would be grievously disappointed* if he did not.

They set forth in the beautiful cool morning, intending to reach their destination before the midday heat although at this season it might be borne, and by salamanders like Philip Randal, enjoyed. Ada's ayah had never known her mistress so concerned about her dress before; first one gown was tried and then another, this ribbon was taken and that discarded, flowers were chosen and then thrown away, because they would be faded before noon. But when these ceremonies were at last ended and Ada hastened, a little late, through the garden to the water side where their little yacht was awaiting them, it was not the neat fresh morning costume just received from home that caused Mrs. Maynard to exclaim:

"Really, Ada, I had no idea that hat and dress were so becoming!" but some spiritual cause, which at once fired and etherealized her face.

She received the attentions of attendant cavaliers with rather more of the accustomed hauteur which at once charmed and provoked them, and caused more spiteful things to be said of her than anybody in Myserabad, especially by a certain young civilian who was considered the most eligible bachelor at the station; she grew more and more preoccupied as the day wore on. Tiffin was served and eaten, and wise and elderly people rested in the shade to admire the prospect and smoke; the foolish young ones went off in twos and threes to explore the ruins or stroll by the water.

"He is not coming," she said to herself, declining to join any of these small parties and taking a chair by the side of her mother, who was made up in a comfortable lounge for a graceful, and as she trusted imperceptible, siesta inside one of the tents that had been erected by servants sent on before. But she listened still, and soon the color flashed over her face, her heart began the rapid drum music young hearts make at such times, and she drew a little closer to her now sleeping mother, as she heard the quick canter of a horse echo from the road and over the turf, and wished he had not come, and wondered why she had been so stupid as not to wander away with the others.

And yet when Philip had dismounted, given his horse to a servant, and walked to the encampment, speaking to the wise and sometimes drowsy *lingerers in the shade* as he passed them, Miss Maynard chanced, singularly enough, to be just issuing from the tent with that calm and unembarrassed air which is expected of ladies on social occasions, and he of course stopped to speak to her.

"I was staying with mamma, but *she is gone to sleep*," she said, the low liquid tones which so charmed him; "the rest are exploring the temple."

"Come with me," he replied, "I came on the chance of seeing you alone. Let us find some place where we shall not be interrupted."

The *princess air* became apparent in the glance Miss Maynard directed upon Philip's haggard face and down-bent, preoccupied eyes, when it softened into a gentle smile and she reflected that a soldier—a really great soldier—as Captain Randal was one day to be, might be brusque even on such an occasion as this.

"Have you seen the waterfall?" she returned. "It would be pleasant there to-day. I don't want to climb over all the ruins after yesterday's bruising and jolting. I feel as if I had had a good beating."

"Ah! yes," he returned, abstractedly, "it was a nasty fall; yes."

"The fall was unpleasant," she said, with a demure air, reflecting upon the agreeable manner in which she had been picked up, and they walked silently on, skirting the rocky eminences on which the ancient temple was built and passing beneath some trees which grew down to the water's edge, where their yacht lay at anchor, passed and repassed by native boats plying up and down the broad river in the bright sunshine. The rich level country spreading beyond the further bank was now only caught in glimpses through tree-trunks and beneath canopies of leaves, a flock of green paroquets fluttered out above their heads, other "strange bright birds" of that unfamiliar land flew by, and a strange lizard, with a brilliant throat, flashed across their path; the dark masonry of the old temple was lost sight of, though the feeling of this decayed witness of a hoary creed, its gloom and grandeur, and the majesty with which it traced itself upon the cloudless sky, remained with them.

Their path now rose a little, and soon they found themselves by a tumbling, plashing cascade, which swept with many a light wreath of spray down the rocks into a dark pool overhung with graceful bamboos beyond which the river came in sight again; and they saw buildings on the farther bank, sentinelled by palms, those trees so typical of the languid, graceful East. Surely, all their lives long they would remember those drooping palms beneath the broad, bright Indian sky.

"I don't know how to tell you," Philip began at last, when they stopped, Ada sitting on a rock past which the water rushed with a white flash and a sound like the mill-water many times doubled, and he leaning against the rocky wall a little lower down. "It is bad news from home."

She looked up; the light died out of her face at what she saw in his.

"Oh!" she replied gaspingly, remembering the bad news he had received on that night of their first *meeting at the ball*," "but there is only Jessie left."

"Only Jessie," he echoed, looking gloomily down at the swirling waters.

"I am so sorry," she said, in a voice so charged with sympathy and tenderness that it cut him to the heart; "*she is not*—ill?"

"No. Oh, no!—Ada, I have done wrong, very wrong, I never told you—or anyone—all about Jessie. It never occurred to me that it mattered. Still, I think I should have told you, if we had been a little longer together, because—you were—*you seemed* interested in my life, and—it is so pleasant to have sympathy from you. Not that I ever dreamed that it could in any way affect you."

"Surely what affects my friend affects me," she said, accentuating the word friend.

"That is why I told you nothing; we were sworn friends," he replied. And then, in a few words, he narrated the story of the death-bed betrothal and of the purposed marriage deferred by the Mutiny. His relations with Matthew Meade and all the rest of his story, even his guardianship of Jessie, she knew already, but something had always kept him from speaking of his engagement; perhaps the subject was too distasteful. And when he did speak of Jessie, his manner was always that of an affectionate elder brother. Ada was under the impression that she was still a child. So probably was Philip; for him, she was always the little playmate of his boyhood, the *undeveloped* slip of a girl who had bid him farewell nearly two years ago.

(To be Continued.)

COFFINS AS PRESENTS.

When Chinese parents arrive at about the age of fifty-five their affectionate sons and daughters club together and give them each a coffin, and wish them many happy returns of the day. When death comes these receptacles are used for the purpose for which they were intended. Coffins are to be seen in many houses in China, some of them being utilized as wardrobes.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, blooding 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

Run Down and Out of Sorts

Suffered from Pains and Aches and was Discouraged and Despondent—Made Strong and Well by

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

When the nervous system becomes exhausted there is suffering of both mind and body.

Even the pains and aches are not so hard to endure as the spells of blues and the gloomy forebodings.

New hope and confidence come with the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. By supplying an abundance of rich, red blood it creates new nerve force and instils new vigor into body and mind, permanently overcoming weakness and disease.

Miss Minnie J. Sweet, Collingwood Corner, Cumberland County, N. S., writes:—"I used five boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food last winter, and it did me more good than any medicine I ever took. It is difficult to describe my case, but I felt all run down and out of sorts. I had headache and backache and dull pains through the lungs. I was so discouraged that I didn't seem to care what became of me.

"I hadn't finished the first box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food before I felt a lot better, and it continued to build me up until I became strong and well and was restored to good health and spirits. As I was once cured of a severe case of kidney disease by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills I can strongly recommend these two great preparations."

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

FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

COWS FOR DAIRYMEN.

The cow for the dairyman, says F. H. Scribner, is the one that can make the most profit in milk, butter or cheese for the feed consumed. Just what breed does not matter so much. It depends entirely upon the disposition, taste and education of the dairyman. There are some people who are naturally fitted to take hold of special purpose dairy cattle and make a success with them, while others require a fitting before they will be successful and perhaps never will reach the state of perfection that some do.

The man who is progressive enough to get started along some dairy line of breeding, has born or created in him something of the next essential element to good dairying, and that is good feeding. To be a good breeder, then, is to be a good feeder, and on the other hand, to be a feeder is to be a good breeder. The two are inseparable. One cannot exist to the highest point of perfection without the other. The well bred animal in the hands of a poor feeder is a far worse proposition than the poorly bred one in the hands of a good feeder.

It has been my ill fortune to do some judging of the dairy breeds at fairs, and I have judged them all from the standpoint of the dairyman. The cow wins, that, in my judgment could bring in the most money with the least cost.

It is often said that the dairyman does not need to look so closely after some of the fancy points of *breeding. This is true in a measure*, but I think to-day the two classes, the breeder and the dairyman, are more alike than they have ever been before; the breeder giving in to some of the more non-essential points and the dairyman who is looking out for his best interests and for the best *products from his* cows has his eye out to a large number of the so-called fancy points, which, after all, contribute something to the make-up of

A FIRST-CLASS DAIRY COW.

In looking over many of the reports from men who have been through the country, I find that the dairyman who has tried to improve the stock by introducing into his herd a thoroughbred sire of some of the distinct dairy breeds is the one who has realized the most profit every time. I want dairymen to have the best cows and if I speak of the special purpose dairy cow and do it forcibly it is because I believe the dairyman who is doing anything short of this is not living up to the full possibilities of his business.

As I travel through the country and see the condition stock is in and *how they are cared for* and the feeds used, I am inclined to think that perhaps there is a place for the common, or dual purpose cow, until such a time as he shall turn over a new leaf, "Quit his meanness," as Sam Jones says, and improve his ways of feeding and caring for his stock.

I have been in places in winter where cows are kept out of doors all winter, with a run in the corn field, a little poor hay and the straw stack for shelter. Would the strictly dairy cow be able to do business under these conditions? She might possibly survive, but the idea of profit would be entirely out of the question, for it would take at least the best half of the summer for her to pull body and soul together, and by that time she would have got all out of the notion of giving much milk.

Dairy type is not an accident, and there is good sense in every point of make up. In the matter of judging a dairy cow there is nothing so reliable as the milk scale and the Babcock tester, but a prospective buyer in some cases, or a judge in the show ring, must have a quicker way of judging, and he must have the ability to recognize at a glance the signs which have proven to be the evidence of the true dairy type.

Invariably the leading characteristics of a good dairy cow are a strong development of stomach and udder; not overdeveloped, but enough to indicate ability and do a lot of good hard work, large, mild and prominent eyes; broad forehead, broad muzzle and wide nostrils; the wedge shape of the body; as indicated by plenty of room, for heart and lungs; and general appearance. The dairy cow is bred to yield all that *is not absolutely necessary* to her support in the milk pail, and if anyone will follow these indications they will not go far wrong in their selection. The matter of persistency which we consider one of the essential points, is probably a matter of education as well as heredity.

PIG-PEN FLOORS.

The first and most important part of every sty is the floor, says the British Board of Agriculture Journal, and every effort should be made to see that this in all respects is satisfactory, even if the rest of the building has to suffer a little. Swine can keep healthy and grow fat in a poor house if the floor is well made, but there is great danger of their pining and falling sick on a cold, damp floor, even if they have a magnificent roof over their heads. A broken floor in which puddles or rain water or urine can lie, is a breeding place for sickness and parasites of all sorts; moreover, it gives the pig a chance of rooting, which he will be prompt to use, often not stopping until nearly the whole of the floor is upturned. The floor, therefore, must be made of some hard substance, which is not brittle, and does not too readily break up. The best material for this purpose is concrete or Portland cement, though a useful floor can also be made with a mixture of tar and gravel, stamped and rammed into a solid block. Care must, however, be taken in this case not to let it be exposed too long to the sun's rays, lest the tar melt and make the whole surface soft. Bricks cannot be recommended unless they are new and unbroken, and are laid in cement at least six inches deep, and even then they are liable to chip and crack, which is a great disadvantage as puddles are sure to come. Stone flags are bad, as the manure sinks in between the joints, and makes the soil underneath impure and stinking, while wooden floors, unless moveable are wholly to be condemned as dangerous and mischievous in the last degree, concrete, therefore, should be used

WHEREVER POSSIBLE.

The preparation of such a floor is well within the means of every workman who earns enough to afford to buy a pig, and it is not difficult to make. It should be laid with a *gentle slope toward the front of the* sty, and it is advisable to make the top of the outer court lower than the bottom of the slope in the inner court by about two inches. There will thus be a small step between the two courts, which will enable drainage water to fall with a rush, and *run away more rapidly*. The object of this is to secure dryness under foot, for the pig, but it helps to keep the floor from splitting or breaking away. Small channels should also be made in the cement before it is hardened, and these should run diagonally, in parrallel lines, not cutting across each other in the way that is termed cross-hatching. These diagonals or sloping lines should run from right to left in the inner court. Before leaving this subject, it is as well to emphasize this point—the slope of the floor should not be so great as to make it slippery, lest the pigs, on running out to their food, should hurt themselves, and for the same reason the surface of the cement between the channels should be left slightly rough.

SHEEP NOTES.

Sheep, to fatten well and readily should be fed twice a day—morning and night.

To a certain extent the health of sheep affects the quality as well as the quantity of the food produced.

There is no stock usually kept on the farm so easily and cheaply as sheep.

Mixing a little oil meal with ground grain will usually lessen materially the liability to constipation in sheep.

Sheep generally improve land if too many are not kept in an acre. As soon as the lambs will eat, ground oats mixed with bran is about the best food that can be given them.

When weaned the ram lambs should be separated, as they not only do much better, but their management should be a little different. The ram lambs should have a little grain to push them along. The ewe lambs generally seem to keep in a better condition than the ram lambs, and if on good pasture rarely require grain rations.

MALAY SUPERSTITION.

Believe the Crocodile Is a Spirit of the Water.

Along the Malacca Straits the Malays still believe that many beasts are sacred, and they are particularly impressed with the belief that the *crocodile is a spirit* of the water. Therefore, these ugly monsters are not only extremely plentiful there, but they are so daring that they make most of the waterways dangerous even for persons in boats.

The Englishmen who dwell in that part of the country declare that *hardly a week passes* without the killing of a native by a crocodile. The brute swims slowly along behind the rude, flimsy canoes and dugouts used there and suddenly switches his terrible tail around in such a way as to sweep the man out of the boat into the water.

Here and there along the banks of the black rivers will be seen strips of white cloth and baskets full of fruit and rice, attached to trees or saplings close to the water. These are offerings made by the natives to some crocodile that has his haunt just under the bank.

Now and then, however, a crocodile becomes so ferocious and kills so many persons that even the superstitious natives feel it necessary to dispatch him. Then they use an ingenious and curious method. They make a small bamboo raft about three feet square, and to this they attach a long rope, made of loosely-pleated cotton. At the end is a huge hook, to the shank of which they tie a live chicken.

They set the chicken on the raft and shove it out into the stream. The poor fowl cackles and screams, trying to release itself from the line; this attracts the crocodile, who darts at it and gulps it down. The next moment the raft bobs below the surface.

The villagers follow the course of the raft as it goes down stream, and after a day or two, when the crocodile has wearied himself thoroughly by his struggles, they paddle out and haul it in. The crocodile comes ashore without much fighting, and is killed with ease.

It is very rare for a crocodile to escape once he has swallowed the bait, for the hook goes deep into his stomach and the loosely-pleated rope is so soft that the brute's teeth have no effect on it.

TOO PARTICULAR.

He—You are just as sweet as you can be.

She—I don't think that much of a compliment. You see, it all depends upon how sweet you suppose I am capable of being.

Some men never make any mistakes because they never attempt to do anything.

REASON FOR GETTING OLD

BECAUSE MEN AND WOMEN GET LAZY.

People Talk Themselves Into Old Age—No Use Growing Old.

The reason many men get old is because they get lazy. This is also true of women. Middle age brings clearer vision as to the folly of strenuousness, and many of the ambitions of younger days melt away into thin air. Thus many incentives are taken away from older men and women for the activity of former years.

This, together with a natural want of physical exuberance which is peculiar to younger people, simply cause them to get lazy and then grow fat, and their bones get brittle and the vital organs suffer fatty degeneration. Sallowness, flabbiness, come on apace.

Such people have crawled into their holes and are waiting to die. There is no use of it. It is unmitigated laziness. That is all there is to it.

Rome died, not of old age, but of laziness. Rome would still be ruler of the earth had she not resorted to hot baths, sensuous enjoyment and every species of mental and physical laziness. Rome disintegrated because she got lazy.

Men do the same thing. We have psychologized each other by repeating over and over again that people must grow old, weak-minded and impotent. We say these things until we have brought ourselves to believe them. Old age does not necessarily bring on any of these things.

We know a globe-trotter who has been around the earth four times. He was almost ninety when he started on his last journey. Young, fresh,

VERSATILE, ENTHUSIASTIC.

Why not? Who is it that has discovered that at fifty years or sixty years or seventy years of age the physical and mental powers begin to wane or vanish. No one has discovered any such thing.

Of course, a man can curl up at the age of fifty years and die if he wants to. At sixty he can roll himself up in a cocoon and wait for the undertaker to come and get him. But this is unnecessary. Stir around.

Every day we meet a farmer who is past seventy. He is a rich man and has no need to work whatever. Bustling to and from his large farm, where hundreds of men are busy at work under his guidance, round as a berry, as radiant as the sun, as jolly as a Sunday-school picnic, no boy on circus day is happier than he. Over seventy years old, too.

Why not? Why should it not be so? We have just got to thinking it is otherwise. That's all. Men and women begin to talk about the rheumatics of old age, about their loss of memory and all that, and all that.

Nonsense! They talk themselves into old age. That is what is the matter. There is no use growing old. Of course, everybody has got to die. At least, there are no intimations at present that we have discovered a way to avoid physical death.

But there is no growing old. Up to the last day of our lives we ought to be as young as in those days when we played "hooky" at school, or had colic from eating green apples. There is no use growing old. It is a relic of

PAST SUPERSTITION.

We saw a notice in a paper recently of a man and a woman getting married. Both the bride and the groom were past eighty years of age. Good! That is just the way it should be. Why not?

There is a man who lives in a rural district in the state of New York who began the study of Greek when he was eighty-four years old. He is now past ninety and enjoys reading the classics in the Greek language.

That is the way to do things. Why not? What is the use of growing old?

An enthusiastic young preacher had a country pastorate. It was a little old village that had gone to seed. Traffic had left it to one side and it was gradually dying of old age. A large number of the people were old remnants of three or four generations before. They had crawled away into their palatial, quiet residences, waiting to die. They had the text of Scripture picked out for their funeral, the lot in the cemetery was ready. Just waiting to die. That was all.

The young preacher stirred up a row among them. He persuaded them there was something to live for. He established an art school in their midst. The old women that had been trying to die for the last ten or twenty years, began to paint pictures to decorate their homes. This young man turned back the wheels of time fifty years in that village.

A good sort of gospel to preach. The gospel of youth, of life. Of living right up to the last day of existence.—Medicine Talk.

PAY OF GOVERNORS.

The Governor of New South Wales receives $35,000, with a private secretary and orderlies paid for by the State. The Governor of Victoria receives $25,000. Queensland's Governor receives the same amount. The Governor of South Australia, who is at the same time Commander-in-Chief of the Forces, is paid $25,000. This is the salary also of the Governor of Western Australia. The Governor of Tasmania receives $17,000, while the Governor of New Zealand gets $25,000, and $10,000 extra in respect of travelling and other allowances.

"I understand you were carried away by her singing?" "Well, not quite that. I was driven away by it, though!"

Two million five hundred thousand pills and three tons of cough lozenges are dispensed every year at the London Hospital.

Fashion ....Talk

FOR EARLY AUTUMN.

Rich fabrics, fine laces, exquisite needlework and, above all, the skill of the artist in cutting and finishing are required for the new modes, which are developments of the Directoire models, says The Delineator for September. Self trimmings are very much in evidence in all fashionable wardrobes. Tucks, plaits, shirrings, and puffs are introduced on waists, skirts and sleeves in seeming confusion, and very effective, too, are these ornamental features in the soft, pliable materials that are so much used. Skirts are extremely varied as to style, width and length. Their width grows, especially around the bottom. Little wraps made of every material that is modish are worn. The newest wrap is a novel affair showing a semi-fitted cape forming sleeves not unlike the kimono. The blouse continues to hold its own, in spite of changing styles and continual prophecies that its day is waning. The dressiest of these garments are termed "luncheon" or "matinee" blouses and are particularly suited to semi-formal occasions. The softest silks are fashionable for these dressy blouses, such as taffeta, having a silvery sheen and soft weave, or crepe-finished silks in pale colors, the dark shades being used for blouses to accompany the street costume of voile, cloth or mixed stuffs.

For between-season hats, those of straw braids, and also those of tulle and lace are seasonable as to the shapes. Although there are innumerable large hats, the small one is, perhaps, smarter. There are many variations upon the tricorne and the turban with the projecting front, but there are also any number of small-brim hats. Hats of mixed braid, showing red among the dull shades of blue, green or brown, and even black, have a suggestion of autumn. These are usually in the turban or small sailor shape and are rather simply trimmed. The Directoire hat with its sweeping bird of paradise feather has returned to favor.

Fruit trimmings will adorn the late summer hat, and among these there is none more effective than berries, which are frequently seen in many shades of light blue, mauves and green clustered together upon one hat. Flowers, too, will trim the between-season hat. Especially smart are the roses and other blossoms that shade from the deep brown through tans, orange and yellow. Ostrich plumes in white, black and green and in shaded effects are a popular though expensive trimming for the dressy hat, while for the severe or tailored headgear there are quills, wings and cockades to be used in association with ribbon and velvet.

Among the new millinery ornaments are those that show iridescent effects—buckles, pins and cabochons and beetles' wings.

ABOUT GIRDLES.

With the passing of the baggy blouse, and the coming of the smaller waist, the high girdle is inevitable. The girdle has been designed to give good lines to the slender figure. It is a high crushed girdle, narrow at the sides, and graduating to a point back and front.

The girdle, for which a pattern can be obtained, may be made of either soft silk, satin, or velvet. It is draped over a fitted foundation of crinoline, each seam of which is stiffened with featherbone.

In the direct front the girdle measures seven inches—five inches above the waist, and two inches below it. In the back it is six inches high—five inches above and one inch below the waist. A long buckle may decorate the front of the girdle, covering where it fastens, or it may be trimmed in front with little graduated bows.

Girdles of plaited lace are also a fad with the fashionable girl. They look charming indeed with an evening gown of soft silk or chiffon. A lace like Cluny is generally used, and the painting is done with water colors. After the lace is painted, the colors are fixed with a solution of ammonia and the white of egg, which will prevent them from fading. Of course, when the painted lace is used for the high girdle, the foundation of the girdle is first covered with silk, and then the lace tightly drawn over it so that the painted design will plainly show.

THE MATTER OF FURS.

Sable is first.
Persian lamb is fine.
Big sleeves are seen.
Fine mink is always good.
Snug sleeves are in tailory coats.
Ermine trims black baby lamb perfectly.
With the vogue of brown, seal will be "it."
Jaunty little coats are with or without basques.
Sable tails falling over yellow lace are beautiful.
Either two or four buttons on each side is enough on most coats.
As a rule, trimming fur with velvet of the same shade is a failure.
Lace frills are in the big sleeves of one just arrived bolero of sable.
A russet leather gilet is planned for the renovation of one sealskin.
A coat sleeve in one seal coat shows two gilt buttons on each plain cuff.
Tight, or rather snug, cuffs to the elbow distinguish the puff sleeves of one fur blouse.
Taupe is being made into pretty garments. It combines well with ivory-white baby lamb.
A narrow band of embroidered white cloth is used to border the collar and revers of a lamb coat.

SHEEP ARE FED ON GOLD

STARTLING TALE TOLD BY A LONDON PAPER.

Death of Sheep From the Antipodes Said to be Coated With Gold.

The London Daily Mail published the following remarkable story:—Somewhere on the vast grazing plains of Australia or New Zealand farmers are feeding their flocks of sheep on pasture so auriferous that the very animals show traces of the outcrop of gold in their teeth. That, at least, seems to be the inference to be derived from evidence which comes not from the Antipodes in the news of a fresh "strike" of gold, but from that vast centre of teeming population in the East End of London known as Bethnal Green. In Bethnal Green sheep's heads are a luxury, even though they invariably are frozen imports from Australia and New Zealand.

To a medical man, Mr. R. G. Style, practising in the Roman road, Bethnal Green, is due the credit of making the discovery. A few days ago he was in the house of a friend, a member of the local Council, when he picked up the jawbone of a sheep which had been picked clean by the Councillor's dog. It was only an idle act to tease the dog, but the doctor noticed a dull gleam of a bronze color on the teeth.

ASSAYED AS GOLD.

"Why, that looks like gold," he said, after examining the teeth closely. They glistened dully with a coating of metallic substance which shone above the blackening caused by the saliva. The Councillor, who had enjoyed the sheep's head for supper the previous night, was genially sceptical. But the doctor removed the teeth, which had been loosened by the dog, took them to his surgery and tested the deposit of coating with aqua fortis. That gave the result as pure gold.

Next the teeth were taken to a jeweler, who scraped off the metal and submitted it to all tests known. The substance was then guaranteed to be pure, fine gold.

The place of origin of the sheep's head was easily traced—to a continent, at any rate. It was purchased of a local butcher, who bought it with many others in Smithfield Market. They had come in a frozen state, from Australia or New Zealand. Even in Smithfield it is difficult to trace the exact country of origin, for the heads come over separately from the frozen carcases and are collected from vast areas.

Other sheeps' heads were purchased at random from Bethnal Green purveyors, and some of them exhibited traces of gold deposit on the teeth in just the same way. They had all arrived from the Antipodes. English and Scottish sheeps' heads were obtained, but there was no trace of any auriferous deposit.

Dr. Style's theory is that somewhere in the Antipodes sheep are being grazed on soil so rich in alluvial gold that in short-cropping the grass their teeth, by constantly coming in contact with the outcrop, gradually receive a deposit of pure gold.

EVERYBODY BOUGHT.

In its issue of the 10th inst. The Daily Mail says that as a result of its announcement of the previous day Bethnal Green woke to a desperate longing for sheeps' heads. It would have them at almost any price. The butchers were astonished at this sudden development of taste. "What's it all mean?" asked one perplexed meat purveyor, who, it turned out, shares with Mr. Balfour the distinction of not reading the papers. "I've done nothing but serve 'jimmies' all the morning," this being the affectionate diminutive of the sheep's head in circles where it is appreciated.

Another butcher waxed humorous. "Now, ladies," he shouted, "who says one of my gold-plated jimmies, guaranteed 18-carat, and chock-full of it?" Not only in Bethnal Green, but in Old Ford, Hackney, Shoreditch and Victoria Park there was such a run on sheeps' heads that the Central Meat Market was rung up for new supplies. Round the stalls there, and in the cold-storage, groups could be seen all the morning, peering anxiously into the mouths of sheep for signs of a gold mine.

Not all the teeth showed traces of any metallic deposit, which, it is suggested by a mining expert from Australia, could not be gold, but is probably a discoloration of the enamel, such as is sometimes seen in pearls.

ASSAYER'S REPORT.

The gold found in the teeth of the sheep does not seem to be in paying quantities. It will not work out at anything like an ounce to the sheep, for instance, and the wool and the mutton will remain the most profitable parts of the animal. So much may be judged from the following letter from Messrs. Johnson, Matthey & Co., Limited, of Hatton Garden, the eminent assayers and melters to the Royal Mint and the Bank of England:—

"Dear Sir,—Referring to the sheep's jaw which you left with us this morning, we have taken the teeth (weighing 196½ grains) from the same, and have crushed and reduced them.

"We find as a result that they contain traces of gold, but not in sufficient quantity to be weighable.

"Yours, etc.,

"Johnson, Matthey & Co., Ltd."

This particular portion of jaw contained five or six teeth, and had been picked clean by a dog, after which for several days it was inspected and chipped at with knives by curious people.

The Emperor of Japan can trace his pedigree back in an unbroken line to the time of Nebuchadnezzer, 666 B. C.

A LUCKY WOMAN.

How Good Health Came to Mrs. Deschesne After Much Suffering.

Mrs. Abraham Deschesne, wife of a well known farmer at St. Leon le Grand, Que., considers herself a lucky woman. And she has good cause as the following interview will show: "I was badly run down and very nervous. Each day brought its share of household duties, but I was too weak to perform them. My nerves were in a terrible condition. I could not sleep and the least sound would startle me. I tried several medicines and tonic wines, but none of them helped me. In fact I was continually growing worse, and began to despair of ever being well again. One day a friend called to see me and strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams Pink Pills. I decided to do so, and it was not long before they began to help me. I gained in strength from day to day; my nerves became strong and quiet, and after using about a half dozen boxes of the pills I was fully restored to my old time health and cheerfulness. I now think Dr. Williams Pink Pills an ideal medicine for weak women."

Dr. Williams Pink Pills feed the nerves with new, rich red blood, thus strengthening and soothing them, and curing such nerve troubles as neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia. These pills cure also all troubles due to poor and watery blood, including the special ailments of women. Get the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.

"I think your daughter intends to elope."

The old man looked at the neighbor who was always interfering in matters that did not concern him, and shook his head.

"I can hardly believe it," he said.

"I have every reason to believe—"

"But that won't do!" interrupted the old man. "You forget that this is a serious matter that ought not to be allowed to rest upon hearsay evidence. When one man comes to another and tells him that his daughter is about to forsake the parental roof under cover of the night, he should be absolutely sure of what he says. Have you sufficient evidence to show that what you say is true?"

"Well, no, I can't say that I have," replied the officious neighbor, beginning to feel that perhaps he had gone too far.

"Just as I feared," returned the old man. "This is the third time I've had my hopes needlessly raised by reports of this sort, and it is growing monotonous."

MOTHER AND BABY.

When baby is well the mother is happy. When baby is cross, fretful, feverish and cannot sleep, the mother is depressed, worried and unhappy. Baby's Own Tablets make both mother and baby happy, because they cure all the common ailments of infants and young children. They sweeten the stomach, cure colic, aid teething children, cure constipation, prevent diarrhoea, and promote sound, healthy sleep. And you have a solemn guarantee that the Tablets contain no opiate or poisonous "soothing" stuff. Mrs. D. McGill, Blakeney, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and have found them the best medicine I have ever had for the cure of the ailments from which young children suffer. I shall always keep a box of Tablets in the house." Sold by medicine dealers everywhere or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A NEW FIELD GUN.

England May Adopt Ingenious and Very Mobile Weapon.

The British War Office is believed to be casting envious eyes at the new deadly field gun which interested the King during his visit to Denmark.

Both his Majesty and the Prince of Wales, as well as Lord Roberts, have been impressed with the possibilities of the Danish invention, and now that the gun which the King saw has been acquired by the Rexer Small Arms Company, a British firm, experiments are likely to be carried out in this country.

The features which commend the gun are its extreme mobility, its rate of fire, its lightness for use in the roughest country, and the fact that it can be adopted by any arm of the service.

Cavalry tactics in the Danish army are being revolutionized by the adoption of the gun. The rate of fire is two hundred rounds per minute, and the weapon is so light that it can be taken anywhere over a man's shoulder or across a horse.

It is a multiple single-barrelled gun with an outer rifle tube encased in a jacket. Its weight is under 15 pounds, and 600 rounds can be fired before the barrel becomes heated.

The Danish cavalry have a gun detachment of three men to every squadron. One horseman carries the gun in a leather socket attached to the saddle. Each man of the gun detachment carries ammunition, and leads a horse loaded with a reserve supply. Wherever a horse can go the gun can go.

UNABLE TO COMPARE.

He—"Miss Kitty, I've heard it said that a kiss without a moustache is like an egg without salt. Is that so?"

She—"Well, really, I don't know—I can't tell—for in my life I never—"

"Now, now, Miss Kitty!"

"Never ate an egg without salt."

Imitation may be either flattery or stupidity.

COMMUNISM IN CANADA

PROSPERITY OF THE DOUKHOBORS IN THE WEST.

Taking to Modern Ways—Transact Business Without Money.

A special from Winnipeg to the Globe draws attention to the progress and prosperity of the Doukhobors settled in the North-west. Their crops are better and further advanced than any in the same region. They are buying the most improved implements and machinery. They now own a 25 horse-power steam plough, six engines, two traction and four movable threshing machines, and no less than four saw mills, all of which are run by Doukhobor engineers.

Their genius and energy is not static, but structural and inventive. Without any knowledge of political science whatever, and with nothing but their Bibles, they have worked out a system of communism.

HOW THEY TRADE.

There are 45 villages, each village with a population of about 200 and with 40 homesteads of land; that is, there are between 8,000 and 10,000 Doukhobors altogether, settled on a solid block of six townships. Each village is a perfect community by itself. It has its blacksmith, its carpenter, its stables, its hennery, its mill, etc. If a Doukhobor wishes to get some eggs he simply has to go to the woman whose duty it is to keep the chickens, and she will give him his eggs for nothing. If he desires a pair of boots, he can get them from the "head man" of the village for nothing. If he wants a new house, he merely has to call in the village carpenters and they will build it for him free. Money has no value in the Doukhobor settlements.

A COMMON PURSE.

The profits from the year's crops, and even the individual earnings of Doukhobors working on the railways and elsewhere, go into a common purse, and with this money the supplies for the whole community are bought wholesale. The Doukhobors always buy wholesale at Winnipeg, considering the middleman's profit to be mere robbery. The oversight of the year's business is annually deputed to four commissioners, who do all the buying and selling and organizing in accordance with the wishes of the assembly. These commissioners are no higher than the ploughboys or the blacksmiths. When their term of office ceases they return to the plough or the carpenter's bench, where they came from.

The success with which the system is wrought is due to Peter Veregin, the Doukhobor leader, who spent 15 years in Siberia prisons.

NOT EAT FLESH.

The Doukhobors will not kill or eat any animal, believing that to be the teaching of the Bible: Thou shalt not kill. Some of them have gone so far as to preach that it is wrong to use horses and cattle for labor, or to shear sheep, or to wear boots made of leather. It was in pursuance of this belief that they turned their horses and cattle loose two years ago and started on their naked pilgrimage. It was this belief that induced the women to harness themselves to the plough and the men to draw waggons of flour by hand.

The Doukhobors have no marriage laws, but marry and unmarry at pleasure, according to the agreeableness of the alliance. One is glad to say that this license is not abused and most of them live and die the husband of one wife. They will not register births, marriages or deaths, considering that an unwarrantable interference with the Almighty. They will not "make soldier," as they say, believing war to be a machination of the devil.

BUILDING FOOD.

To Bring the Babies Around.

When a little human machine (or a large one) goes wrong, nothing is so important as the selection of food which will always bring it around again.

"My little baby boy fifteen months old had pneumonia, then came brain fever, and no sooner had he got over these than he began to cut teeth and, being so weak, he was frequently thrown into convulsions," says a Colorado mother.

"I decided a change might help, so took him to Kansas City for a visit. When we got there he was so very weak when he would cry he would sink away and seemed like he would die.

"When I reached my sister's home she said immediately that we must feed him Grape-Nuts and, although I had never used the food, we got some and for a few days gave him just the juice of Grape-Nuts and milk. He got stronger so quickly we were soon feeding him the Grape-Nuts itself and in a wonderfully short time he fattened right up and became strong and well.

"That showed me something worth knowing, and, when later on my girl came, I raised her on Grape-Nuts and she is a strong, healthy baby and has been. You will see from the little photograph I send you what a strong, chubby youngster the boy is now, but he didn't look anything like that before we found this nourishing food. Grape-Nuts nourished him back to strength when he was so weak he couldn't keep any other food on his stomach." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

All children can be built to a more sturdy and healthy condition upon Grape-Nuts and cream. The food contains the elements nature demands, from which to make the soft gray filling in the nerve centres and brain. A well fed brain and strong, sturdy nerves absolutely insure a healthy body.

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

YOUNG LADIES MARRIED WOMEN

MRS. JOHN C. HUFFMAN SPEAKS TO YOU ALL.

She Tells of Her Troubles and Their Cure That You May be Benefited.

Napanee, Ont., Sept. 12—(Special).—There are many women in Canada who will yet write letters of thanks to Mrs. John C. Huffman of this place. Mrs. Huffman suffered as they are suffering now. She discovered a cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills; and she is breaking the law of secrecy that binds the great majority of womankind to let her suffering sisters know where they may find relief. Mrs. Huffman says:

"I was troubled for about six years with Kidney Disease and the pain was so great I could hardly bear it. I could not entertain any company. One night when I was feeling very miserable I read of some wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills and resolved to try them.

"At this time my urine was something terrible and at times very disagreeable to pass, but Dodd's Kidney Pills soon brought me relief from all my troubles and by the time I had taken six boxes I was completely cured.

"I am making this statement to the public in the hope that it may help other young ladies or married women."

WARSHIPS TOO BIG.

Experts Surprised at the Admiralty Orders.

Dockyard and naval circles at Plymouth, England, have received with astonishment the announcement of the Secretary to the Admiralty in the House of Commons that the new Lord Nelson battleships are to be of 16,500 tons displacement."

"Too big," is the general criticism.

So long ago as September, after the torpedo trials in connection with H.M.S. Bellisle, at Portsmouth, it was thought in high naval 7circles that the important lessons taught by these experiments would lead to the production of smaller battleships.

When the latest leviathan plans were voted, it was known that Mr. Phillip Watts, the Director of Naval Construction, had received instructions to keep down naval displacement as low as possible, consistent with the attainment of the standard of fighting value he was called upon to realize.

Among members of the construction staff it is considered that Mr. Philip Watts has not justified increased size by increased fighting value. He has sacrificed half a knot speed as against the King Edward class, and although he has mounted more 9.2-inch guns, this has been accomplished by suppressing the useful battery of ten 6-inch quick-firers, which the Edward carry.

The armor distribution upon the broadside is about the same in both classes, but the present war has taught us that armor is futile against torpedo attack.

The belief in Davenport dockyard is that the designs of the ships will be modified to reduce their displacement before they are laid down.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for Circulars and testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Johnny," said the teacher, "a lie can be acted as well as told. Now, if your father was to put sand in his sugar and sell it, he would be acting a lie, and doing very wrong." "That's what mother told him," said Johnny, impetuously, "but he said he didn't care."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

MUSIC CHARGED EXTRA.

Housewife (to new domestic)—"There is one thing I wish to say to you. The last girl had a habit of coming into the drawing-room and playing the piano occasionally. You never play the piano, do you?"

New Domestic—"Yes, mum, I plays; but I'll hev to charge yer one dollar a week sixtry if I'm to furnish music for the family."

Neglect a cough and contract consumption.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

cures consumption, but don't leave it too long. Try it now. Your money back if it doesn't benefit you.

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

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

TRADE MARK — ISLAND CITY

USE— "ISLAND CITY" HOUSE AND FLOOR PAINTS

Will Dry in 8 Hours.

On Sale at all Hardware Dealers

P. D. DODS & CO., Montreal, Toronto, Vancouver.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

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

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

?? ??

Who knows anything about "BANNIGER"?

All Buyers, Sellers and Users of

EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING PAPER

Are interested in this question

? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Will every reader of this enquiry "Who Knows Anything About Banniger"

Please drop a line on the subject to

The E. B. EDDY COMPANY, HULL, CANADA

?? ??

£500 HIDDEN IN STOCKINGS.

Occupied until recently by two eccentric brothers, one of whom has died, while the other's mind has become unhinged, a house at Brierly Hill, Staffordshire, England, has been the scene of a veritable treasure hunt. Rooms which had been in darkness for thirty years were forced open, and upwards of £500 was found in old stockings and other curious receptacles. Some time ago the brothers paid off in five shillings pieces a mortgage of £220.

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

I am amazed, sir, that you should propose to my daughter. You have not known her a week." "True, madam, but I have known you for some time, and everybody says your daughter takes after you." He got the girl.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Thorverton Church, Devon, England, was recently used as a storehouse for whisky which had been taken from the village inn during a fire.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 37—40

Judge (who is bald-headed)—"If what the witnesses testify against you be true, your conscience must be as black as your hair." Prisoner—"If a man's conscience is regulated by his hair, then your honor hasn't got any conscience at all."

I was Cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
ANDREW KING.
Halifax.

I was Cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Lt.-Col. C. CREWE READ.
Sussex.

I was Cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
C. S. BILLING.
Markham, Ont.

UNANIMOUS.

"Now, boys," said the teacher, "I need not tell you anything further of the duty of cultivating a kindly disposition; but I will tell you a little story of two dogs.

"George had a nice little dog that was as gentle as a lamb. He would sit by George's side quietly for an hour at a time. He would not bark at passers-by nor at strange dogs, and would never bite anybody or anything. Thomas's dog, on the contrary, was always fighting other dogs, and would sometimes tear them cruelly. He would also fly at the hens and cats in the neighborhood, and on several occasions has been known to seize a cow by the nostrils and throw her. He barked at all the strange men that came along, and would bite them unless somebody interfered. Now, boys, which is the dog you would like to own, George's or Thomas's?"

Instantly came the answer in one eager shout: "Thomas's!"

St. Margaret's College, Toronto.

Re-open Sept. 12th.

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

Dominion Line Steamships
MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.
Moderate Rate Service.
Second cabin passengers berthed in best accommodation on the steamer at the low rate of $40 to Liverpool or $42.50 to London. Third class to Liverpool, London, Glasgow or Queenstown $15.00.
For all particulars apply to local agents, or
DOMINION LINE OFFICES,
41 King St. E., Toronto, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal

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.

SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST

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

"So you belong to a glee club?" "Well," answered the youth with longish hair, "that's what we call it; but no one seems very joyous when we sing!"

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant — is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

Wicks—"Your wife doesn't look a minute older than she did ten years ago." Hicks—"According to her statistics, she isn't!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The woman was doing her shopping. The assistant handed her a package, and she slowly turned away. "Do I need anything else?" she absent-mindedly asked. "You have just bought some lawn," ventured the facetious shopman. "Don't you think you will need some hose?"

NOTHING KILLS LIKE WILSONS FLY PADS ALL DRUGGISTS

REID & YOUNG

Our Special Price Sale is Still On

REID & YOUNG

DRESS GOODS

Our Stock of Costume Cloths is very complete. Prices Lower than ever. Just received another new shipment to-day. As the season is later than usual we will make special prices for the next ten days.

FALL COATS

In Ladies' and Children's—Our mantles are all imported direct from the manufacturer and priced below any of former years.

Ladies' Jackets to clear. Reg. price $10 and $12, now marked down to $5 to clear them out

RAIN COATS

Ladies' Rain Coats in three-quarter and full lengths. This Season's Goods.

LADIES' SKIRTS

In this line we are offering splendid values that are well worth taking advantage of.

COSTUMES

In Tweeds, and Ladies Cloth, etc. Good, heavy winter goods. Reg. Price $18, $15 and $12. Our price to clear $8.00.

FURS !! FURS !!

All kinds—in Ruffs, Mink, Marten, Sable, White Fox, White Thibet, etc., of the newest designs, also Children's Muffs and Rufts.

MILLINERY !!

New Goods coming to hand every day to make our stock fresh and up-to-date.

MEN'S DEPARTMENT

This Department was never in better shape than at the present time for filling your wants: Men's Suits, Overcoats, Rain Coats, etc. Boys' Suits, Reefers and Overcoats.

Odd Pants

Try a pair of Our Men's Untearable Pants. Every pair guaranteed.

Boots and Shoes

In Men's, Ladies' and Children's, from all the best makers.

DRESS MAKING

We have all the latest dress materials and coupled with this our Dresses are all made to fit, stylish and Fashionable. Prices Right.

Sole Agents for Butterick Patterns in this City

Reid & Young
MACKENZIE AVENUE

Sole Agents for Butterick Patterns in this City

Nordheimer Pianos

A supply of the Celebrated Nordheimer Pianos has been shipped direct from the Factory.

Intending purchasers of High Grade Instruments would do well to wait for their arrival.

Revelstoke Insurance Agency

THE MARSHALL SANITARY MATTRESS.

PAT. SEPT., 1900.

R. HOWSON & CO., FURNITURE DEALERS.
AGENTS FOR THE "OSTERMOOR" MATTRESS

Call and See Our Scotch Tweeds

Before you place your Order for a Fall Suit.

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

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

G. A. SCOTT, - Mackenzie Avenue

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.

CAMPBELL.—At Vancouver, on Wednesday, Oct. 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Campbell, a daughter.

Coming Events.

Oct. 24—"My Friend from India," Walker's Comedians.
Nov. 9—"The Ticket of Leave Man," Amateur Dramatic Club.
Nov. 17—Philharmonic Soc. Concert.

LOCALISMS

—Read "BROWN'S" advertisment.

Reserve Nov. 9th for "The Ticket of Leave Man."

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

J. and M. McIntyre, of Notch Hill, were in the city this week.

—Leather book covers, beautiful souvenirs, sold at the Canada Drug Store

—One Dollar and a Half Parker Fountain Pens, at Bews' Drug Store.

—Ye olde firm of Heintzman & Co. Pianos at Howson's Furniture Store.

—50 cases of Pears just in for eating and perserving, at C. B. Hume & Co's.

The Dominion Government has stocked Bow river, near Banff, with a carload of brook trout, taken from the rivers north of Lake Superior.

—New songs and instrumental music continually coming in to the Canada Drug Store. Drop in and look over them.

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

See "My Friend from India," at the Opera House, Monday night. It will make you laugh and a good laugh is the best cure for all ills.

—Don't forget the Band Promenade Concert by the Ladies' Hospital Guild on Friday night. Admission, 25c. Bring ten cents extra for refreshments —Come early and secure a program.

The King's Birthday will be celebrated in Revelstoke by the production of a four act drama, entitled "The Ticket of Leave Man," by the Amateur Dramatic Club. Remember the date Nov. 9th.

Last Friday night Western Manager F. S. Graves, of Vancouver, presided at the regular meeting of the local Woodmen's Camp. Six new members were initiated while a number of applications for membership were accepted. Manager Graves did excellent work during his brief stay in the city and was very favorably impressed with the prospects of the local camp.

—"BROWN'S" means GOOD GOODS.

—Choicest Perfumes and Toilet Waters, at Bews' Drug Store.

—Just unloading a car of Cold Stream Ranch apples, at C. B. Hume & Co's.

—Homes furnished on the instalment plan from Howson's large stock of furniture.

—PIPES, PIPES, PIPES, we will wrap them up AT YOUR PRICE. BROWN'S CIGAR STORE.

J. B. Cressman left this morning for Goderich, Ont., having been called east by the serious illness of his mother.

—We will fill your prescription very carefully with the best only of medicines at the Canada Drug Store on the corner.

Mrs. and the Misses Palmer and Mrs. Urquhart and family left on Tuesday morning to attend a family reunion, the occasion being the celebration of the golden wedding of Mrs. Palmer's and Mrs. Urquhart's parents.

The second of the series of Promenade Concerts, under the auspices of the Ladies' Hospital Guild, takes place in the Opera House to-morrow evening. The programme will be found in another column. Admission, 25 cents.

The Quadrille Club is being conducted this season under the auspices of the Independent Band, and arrangements have been made to hold dances twice a month as usual, the next one taking place on Friday evening, Oct. 28th. Admission, $1.00. Tickets for the season $5.00.

W. A. Galliher exhibits cowardice in his campaign in Kootenay, fearing that Chas. Mackintosh will win out against him. Why didn't he have the Kootenay election brought off at the same time as the general contest? Simply because he was afraid. Should the Liberals win out on Nov. 3rd, then he thinks Kootenay will be safe for him. Not by merit does he hope to win, but by pre-arranged scheming and indirect bribery.—Slocan Drill.

A Good Doctor AND A Good Druggist

One is necessary to the other if the best results are to be obtained.

No matter how skillful a physician may be, how well the medicine he prescribes is suited to the case, his best efforts are set at naught if a careless incompetent druggist puts up the prescription.

Bring your prescriptions here. That is the surest guarantee that they will be compounded just as your physician wishes them to be.

W. Bews

Phm. B.
DRUGGIST AND STATIONER
Next Hume Blk.

—QUALITY in every line at "BROWN'S" Cigar Store.

—Peaches, the last of the season, $2.00 a box, at C. B. Hume & Co's.

—Fine lines of Decoration paper, Dancing Girl Crepe paper in many colors, at Bews' Drug Store.

The Ladies Guild of St. Peter's Church have arranged for a supper and entertainment to be given at Tapping's Opera House on Hallowe'en, Oct. 31st. The affair promises to be a great success. Supper will be served between 6 and 7:30 o'clock.

Out of 85 competitions in the mineral department at the world's fair at St. Louis, British Columbia exhibits secured 72 prizes of which two were grand prizes, 25 gold medals, 31 silver medals and 14 bronze medals.

The electors admire and will support "a good fighter." Galliher lost his reputation as such when he insisted on the election in Kootenay being a bye-election. "Big Bill" will have no hesitancy about writing himself down as the "absent member" after polling day.

The C. P. R. has decided to make Banff a winter resort and advertising matter to that effect will at once be issued. Speaking of the proposition recently Mr. Robert Kerr, passenger traffic manager of the C. P. R. said: "There are opportunities for all kinds of athletic sports during the winter and also for outdoor exercise and pleasure. The climate is ideal and every accommodation will be made to make the place attractive and enjoyable. It is one of the best spots in Canada to be used as a winter resort."

Walker's Comedians Coming.

An evening of heartiest laughter is promised us next Monday night when Walker's Comedians present "My Friend from India," at the Opera House. It has never been seen in this part of the world, but few have not heard or read of its phenomenal success in London, New York and other great centres. As a laugh producer it has perhaps never had an equal—at least eminent critics have gone on record to that effect. In originality of situation and brightness of repartee it is in a class by itself. Those who love to laugh are surely going to be in their element when Walker's Comedians play "My Friend from India."

Mr. George Berry, who is stage director for the company, has had long and varied experience in theatrical work, and is recognized as one of the most capable stage directors in his profession. Mr. Berry has full charge of the stage, and in "My Friend from India" will be seen as "Erastus Underholt," the Kansas City pork packer, a character which suits him admirably.

"The Ticket of Leave Man."

One of the most popular coming attractions is the four act drama "The Ticket of Leave Man," which will be produced at the Opera House on the evening of the King's Birthday, Nov. 9th, by the Revelstoke Amateur Dramatic Club. The scenery necessary for an up-to-date production of this popular drama has been in course of preparation for the past month at the able hands of Mr. T. H. Dunne, and of which more notice will be taken in a future issue. The caste is a strong one in which each individual member will be seen to advantage. The members have been rehearsing steadily for some time and the management promise the public a first class performance. The plan will be open at the Canada Drug & Book Store in a few days, and as this performance promises to eclipse anything heretofore presented by amateurs in this city, it will be well to secure your seats early as there is sure to be a bumper house.

We Have the Cigar & Tobacco Trade OF THE TOWN

BECAUSE We have the Best Stock, the Largest Variety and the Best Values.

THAT IS WHY WE WANT TO ADD YOU TO OUR LIST OF CUSTOMERS.

"BROWN'S"

WHOLESALE CIGAR STORE RETAIL

Pure Politics

Was the subject of Dr. Chown's addreess in the Methodist church Monday evening. There was not as as large an attendance as was expected by reason of counter attractions.

The speaker, who was introduced by C. F. Lindmark, said that his mission to the west was in the interest of moral reform and pure politics. He laid particular stress on the corrupt practices that were adopted in politics in Canada which dated back to Confederation. He spoke of the franchise as being sacred and said it was the duty of every voter to see that he used his influence in that way—"Vote, he said for a man that stood up for pure politics and straightforward principles." He pointed out many instances of corruption and bribery, mentioning the late blot which was spattered on the map owing to the politicians of the fair province of Ontario indulging in such ungainly practices.

In conclusion he said that he hoped the present government would be made up of politicians with pure motives all through the Dominion which would terminate in good and righteous administration.

BAND PROGRAMME

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1904

The Matinee Girl March.....J. T. Hall

Polish Dance.....Beyer

The Chicago Two-Step...Brooke

Air Varie, Annie Laurie.....
(Cornet Solo by E. Edwards)
.....Riggs

Mia Bella Waltzes..Otto Roeder

Soldiers of Fortune March....
.....Beyer

Bridal Chorus (Lohengrin)....
.....Wagner

The Creole Queen.....R. B. Hall

GOD SAVE THE KING.

Address and Presentation.

On Monday evening the soldiers of the Revelstoke corps of the Salvation Army met in the officers' quarters at the S. A. Barracks to say "au revoir" to Captain and Mrs. Baynton on the eve of their departure for Spokane, and a very pleasant evening spent.

Bro. Ed. Adair called the friends to order and announced he had a pleasant duty to perform before they dispersed and asked Capt. and Mrs. Baynton to come forward and, (as he was suffering from a severe cold) called on Mrs. Adair to read the following address. The presentation being made by Bro. R. Brill.

In reply Capt. and Mrs. Baynton very warmly thanked the friends for their kindly words and appreciation of their work in the Master's service, when all joined hands in a circle and sang "God be with you till we meet again." After which Capt. Baynton closed with a prayer. The captain and his wife with the officers of the Pacific Province will meet this week at S. A. headquarters in Spokane, at Officers' Council, where they will receive their marching orders to their new fields of labor.

Revelstoke, Oct. 17th, 1904.

TO CAPT. AND MRS. BAYNTON:

Dear friends and fellow workers, according to the system of the Salvation Army, the time has come when you are about to be transferred to another post. We, representing your many friends in Revelstoke, feel that we cannot allow this opportunity to pass without expressing to you our appreciation of the faithful sesvices you have rendered in the interests of the Master's kingdom in this place. Your courage in facing difficulties, your hopefulness in meeting discouragements, your quiet perseverance in the pathway of duty, have always strengthened our hearts, cheered us on and nerved us to greater faithfulness, while your kindly spirit expressed to so many in various practical ways has won you many friends not only inside of the Army, but among others as well. Yours has been the joy both of the reaper and the sower as well. You have seen the blessings of the Master crowning your labors with visible success. But we remember that the real work lies in that realm where human sight cannot follow. Your work has been to deal with the unseen spirits of men, and the chief results of such work is seen only by the All-Seeing Eye. Your work has been, we doubt not, blessed of God in encouraging human hearts, directing eyes upward, influencing lives Godward, the building up of strong Christian character, and inspiring men and women to press on in the Christian race. We are sorry you have to leave us, we have profited by fellowship with you, but while we shall be the poorer, others will profit by our loss. We shall be separated in body, but united in Christ. In the new field to which, in the Providence of God, you shall be sent, we pray that His richest blessing may rest upon you and that the work of Christ which is in your hands, may be established. May the separation but stimulate us to greater zeal in the service of Our Lord and Master until life's work shall be ended and then may we hear the words "Thou hast been faithful in a few things, I will make the ruler over many things, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

And now in closing we beg of you to accept this purse as a small token of the high esteem in which you are held by your many friends in Revelstoke.

Signed on behalf of Committee:
JAMES ANDERSON, Sgt. Major.
ED. ADAIR. R. BRILL.
S. CARLSON. A. LEVEQUE.

DO IT NOW

GET A BOTTLE OF
CREAM OF WITCH HAZEL
An exquisite Toilet Lotion for
Chapped Hands,
Roughness of the Skin
Redness, Irritation, Etc.

Gentlemen find it excellent for Use After Shaving

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

Price 25c.

Red Cross Drug Store
C. A. ADAMS, Manager.

Uniform Railway Rules

The railway companies of the Dominion have agreed among themselves in response to a circular from the railway commission, to draft a uniform set of rules to govern the operations of trains. The general opinion is that the enforcement of uniform rules will prevent frequent accidents involving loss of life and property. The roads will be compelled to introduce the block system where ever the business is heavy enough to make it necessary. Automatic switch devices will be insisted upon so that the semaphore will first show the danger before a switch is opened. The head and light signals will be made uniform on all the roads, and a rule will be introduced that no train hand shall work more than a specified number of hours each day whether he wants to or not.

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

TAPPING'S OPERA HOUSE
ONE JOLLY NIGHT
Monday, Oct. 24, 1904

"The mirror scene is one of the cleverest things ever done on a London stage."—London Daily Chronicle

FIRST TIME HERE OF THE HILARIOUS SUFFICIENCY

My Friend from India

H. A. Du Souchet's Farcial Comedy in three acts, interpreted by

WALKER'S - COMEDIANS

"The funniest play of the season. Will make you laugh till the tears run down your cheeks."—New York Herald.

Prices $1.00 and 75 Cents

Reserved Seats at the Canada Drug and Book Company's Store.

DR. MORRISON
Dentist
SUCCESSOR TO DR. CURRY
GOLD CROWN & BRIDGE WORK
A SPECIALTY.
DENTAL PARLORS
Over Bews' Drug Store.
MACKENZIE AVENUE.

NOTICE

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

R. F. PERRY.

Dated October 20th, 1904.

—We MARKED THEM RIGHT at the start, BROWN'S CIGAR STORE.

—FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—A first-class J. & J. Taylor Safe. Apply P. O. Box 71. J.W.B.

—Beautiful Ebony Hair Brushes and Cloth Brushes, choice selection at the Canada Drug & Book Store.