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THE REVELSTOKE HERALD
AND
RAILWAY MEN'S JOURNAL.

Vol XVII: NO. 8 | REVELSTOKE B. C. THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1905 | $2 00 a Year in Advance

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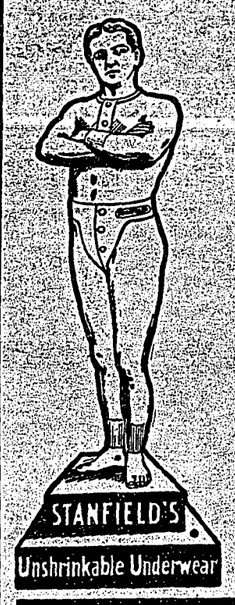

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CAMBORNE CAMP NEWS

An Expert's Opinion of the District—Rich Strike Made on the Mammoth Assays 2446 Ounces in Silver.

(Camborne Miner.)

"You have undoubtedly as fine a country for profitable mining as it is possible to find anywhere." So said Professor Crowle of Franklin, Ind., when asked for his opinion of the Camborne camp.

Professor Crowle is an authority on mining, being an expert mineralogist, and his opinion, based on scientific observation, is further proof that the Camborne camp offers inducements for mining investment that cannot be surpassed anywhere.

"Nature has provided everything that it could give," said the professor, "and it remains for men to exploit the ground and bring forth the riches that it contains. There is ample water power and excellent timber, whilst the contour of the mountains provides the best of tunnel sites. I find that the leads are strong and well defined and contain good average values. Mining can be conducted cheaply in this camp. You do not have to bring water from afar off as it is at your door, and, further, by harnessing any of the many creekf that flow down the mountain sides, you obtain power for driving any kind of mining machinery. This alone is a big feature. Then again, timber suitable for mining purposes grows right at the scene of operations. And, lastly, the natural tunnel sites give opportunity for conducting mining on a most economical basis. I know of no better section for economical and profitable mining than is contained in the Camborne camp.

"I intend making a thorough examination of the Silver Dollar, Del Rey, Colorado and other properties for the shareholders in the same and intending investors in the east. You need capital here to open up and develop the natural resources. Little is known about this camp in the eastern states, but it is gradually coming into prominence, and I think that when the opportunities which exist here become better known there will be ample capital for developing them."

The richest ore yet found in the Camborne camp is being taken from the Mammoth group. A few weeks ago a lead was discovered on the Sirdar, one of the claims forming the group, since which time the lead has been uncovered on the surface for some distance revealing a fine vein of very rich silver-lead galena showing much grey copper and black sulphides. Assays on samples of the ore gave 1420 ounces in silver to the ton, which makes a ton of the ore worth $840.07. The samples submitted for treatment were not selected but were picked up at random.

Still richer ore is found on the Crescent, for returns of 2446 ozs. in silver to the ton were gotten from samples from this claim. A tunnel is in 145 feet on the lead, and it was in the face of the tunnel that the samples were procured. When the tunnel was commenced the lead was only one inch in width, but it has widened out and is now 12 inches across the face. Ore is being sacked on the Sirdar and Crescent, some five tons of this high-grade ore now being ready for shipment. As stated, this is undoubtedly the richest ore yet discovered in the camp, and possibly in the whole Lardeau district, and there is no doubt but what the Edward Baillie Syndicate will reap rich returns for the money and effort expended on the Mammoth.

A. W. Dickinson, who is one of the most successful logging contractors in this section, has made arrangements for logging a big area of timber in the vicinity of Galena bay for the Arrowhead Lumber Co. The contract is for 3,500,000 feet of logs and will require eight months to complete it. Fifty men will be employed on the contract. Mr. Dickinson has the option of extending his contract to 10,000,000 feet.

Three Great Fools of the Bible.

A series of three sermons will be delivered by the Rev. C. H. M. Sutherland, in the Methodist church on the next three Sunday evenings.

Subjects for next Sunday:—A.M., "The Careless Christian's Accusation." P. M.—"The Atheistic Fool."

Special music: Anthem—By the choir. Male quartet by Messrs. Barber, Taggart, Allum and Le Feaux. Solo by Mrs. Bews.

Grass and Protection Lakes.

The beginning of the week C. R. Macdonald and J. Devine visited the lake from which Revelstoke obtains its water supply. It is situated about 8 miles north of the city and they found it pretty hard climbing to get there, but were well repaid for their efforts as the lake is situated in the midst of a beautiful rolling plain dotted with trees. From this point one can see for miles up the Columbia valley and those who know the country say that La Porte can be seen from here. Messrs. Macdonald and Devine named the lake, Grass Lake, from the luxuriant grass which grows therein, and erected a sign post with the name printed thereon. They also visited another lake in the vicinity which feeds the creek that the city employees are at present diverting to supplement the water supply. This they named Protection Lake, for the reason that when connections are made with the present water supply it will give increased fire protection to the city. Mr. Macdonald states that Protection Lake is a beautiful sheet of water and clear as crystal. A sign post was also erected here.

Mr. Macdonald informed the HERALD that excellent progress was being made with the city work. A ditch 3000 feet in length is being dug and at the time of their visit the 900 foot mark had been reached. Up to this point the digging had been comparatively easy, the ground being swampy, but will become more difficult as they proceed. Nine men are engaged on the work, which, when completed, will give the city an abundant water supply.

MURDERER SUICIDES

While Funeral Services Over His Victim were Proceeding Beach Turned Rifle on Himself and Dropped Dead.

VICTORIA, B. C., Aug 22.—Word has been received that Beach the Mount Sicker murderer, who shot Joseph Bebeau, hotel proprietor, while the latter was trying to protect a widow Campbell from his insults, has shot himself dead on the spot where he committed the crime.

This afternoon while practically the whole of Mt. Sicker population was at Duncan attending the funeral of the murdered man, Beach returned to the camp and began firing at the hotel, evidently thinking Mrs. Campbell was inside. Two Indian trackers, who were at dinner, rushed out, and Beach turned his rifle on himself and dropped dead there and then.

The Surprise Group

M. V. Grandin, geologist and mining engineer, of Eastern Harbor, Cape Breton, came up from Ferguson on Monday night and spent Tuesday in the city, en route to his home in the east. Mr. Grandin is representing eastern capitalists and was in the Lardeau inspecting the Surprise group for his company. To a HERALD reporter Mr. Grandin stated that he was well pleased with the Lardeau district from a mining standpoint. The Surprise group, which he inspected, he claimed was splendid property, the ore bodies were large and well developed. His report of the property generally was very favorable. The Surprise group is owned by local men, of which Ald. Foote is one of the principals.

Death of H. P. Smith.

Mr. J. M. Scott received a telegram on Monday night announcing the death of H. P. Smith at Colorado Springs, where he has been seriously ill since the middle of June. The late Mr. Smith was well known in this city, being identified with the famous copper properties in Standard Basin, and for the past few years has been the eastern agent of the Prince Mining Co., who are operating in the Standard camp. The many friends here will regret to hear of the death of Mr. Smith, whose labors in connection with the copper properties in the Big Bend were just about finished and for the future promised him handsome returns for his work of the past few years.

Bicycle fittings, wheels repaired, full stock of saddles, tires, rims and bicycle lamps. Agent for the famous Cleveland wheel $65.00, Rambler 2nd grade $45.00.—W. Smythe.

TRIED TO KILL WIFE

Timely Interference of Neighbors Prevented a Horrible Murder—Seized With Homicidal Mania.

What came very near being a horrible case of wife murder, and may even yet be the cause of the unfortunate woman's death, occurred at Langley, on the south side of the Fraser a few miles above New Westminster, at 12.30 o'clock last night, says the Vancouver World. For refusing to take immediate action in the matter, the provincial police at New Westminster are receiving the general condemnation of the residents of the community where the affair occurred.

At the hour mentioned last night, Mr. Coulter and a friend of his, Mr. George Allen, were standing at Mr. Coulter's door when they heard noises from a neighboring house occupied by an aged couple, Mr. and Mrs. Mavis, which unmistakably indicated that there was trouble there. The house was 200 yards away and Mr. Coulter and Mr. Allen ran toward it as fast as they could. Nearing the place, they saw a horrifying sight. A woman was lying on her face in the ditch and a man standing over her hacking at her head with a hatchet. When they came up the man, who proved to be old man Mavis, ran back toward his own house. Picking the woman out of the ditch, they found her still conscious. She told them who she was and that her husband had gone crazy. On very brief examination, they found the woman to be in a terribly lacerated condition. Her head and shoulders were covered with ghastly wounds and her hands were literally hacked to pieces. Some rings on her fingers had been cut in two where she had been struck by the hatchet when she had put up her hands to protect her head.

Leaving Mr. Allen to protect the unfortunate woman from further attack, Mr. Coulter hastened away to arouse the neighborhood. Immediately across the road and only a little distance from the Mavis residence lived Mr. C. E. Hope, a son-in-law of the Mavis couple, with his wife, their daughter. Mr. Hope was first aroused and then Mr. C. S. Ferris, the hotel keeper of the village. Mr. Hope and Mr. Allen carried the old lady to the Hope residence and Mr. Ferris invaded the Mavis premises to capture the old man. At first he offered to put up a fight but was quickly overpowered. Mr. Ferris was left in charge of the old man, who divided his time between bemoaning the fact that he had not killed his wife and regretting that he had attacked her at all. His ravings left little room for doubt that the old man was violently insane. Mr. Coultea, in the meantime, telephoned Dr. Kendall in Cloverdale, who, being unable to come, sent his assistant, Dr. Briggs. He arrived on the scene in time to tend to the aged lady's terrible injuries and her life may be spared. Later he made an examination of the old man but would not pronounce until he could have the assistance of Dr. Kendall.

Strange Sect in London.

LONDON, Aug. 22.—There is joy among the Agapemonites, sectarians who live in a retreat at Clapton, north east London, known as "The Abode of Love." To the Rev. J. H. Smyth Piggott, as the world knows him, but "The Messiah," as he calls himself and is called by his sect, has been born a son, who has been christened Glory Smyth Piggott. The mother is Ruth Greece, a woman of independent means, who recently joined the community in the "Abode of Love." She fully believes that her heir is Divine. The retreat is thronged by disciples eager to do homage to little Glory.

The sect of the Agapemonites was founded by a fanatic known as Brother Prince about thirteen years ago at Spaxton, England. Six years later he died, and Piggott, who had been a sailor, miner, Episcopal clergyman, Salvation Army soldier, etc., succeeded him as leader. The Agapemonites, who are mostly well-to-do people of the lower middle class and who support Mr. Piggott in luxury, believe that the judgment is at hand, have disregarded such "vanities" as marriage, and hold other peculiar views that led to their church being mobbed about three years ago, since which time, they have conducted themselves as quietly as possible and shunned publicity.

One Child Every Year.

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—John Alexander Dowie took charge of courtship and marriage of all in a ukase issued to followers on Sunday. The order decrees:

That each family shall bring a baby to the baptismal font each year, thus evangelizing by birthrate for the church and crusading against race suicide.

The lovers shall not embrace or kiss each other before marriage.

That no faithful member of the Christian Catholic church in Zion shall marry without first obtaining the written consent of Apostle John Alexander I.

That marriages performed by justices of the peace shall not be recognized by the church as legitimate.

Will Build Western Section.

MONTREAL, Aug. 21.—The National Construction company has entered into a contract with the Grand Trunk Pacific railway to build their line from Winnipeg to the Pacific ocean, as well as the branch line from Fort William and Lake Superior junction. This corporation, which is composed of leading capitalists and railway men, will in consequence be very much in evidence during the next ten years, or at least while the new highway to the Pacific is under construction.

It is to the National Construction company that all the tenders now being asked for are to be addressed. This method is being adopted by nearly all the large railways in this country. It will be remembered that Sir William Van Horne first became known in Canada as the manager of the North American Construction Co. a corporation that was formed at the time to build the Canadian Pacific.

Canadians Get Contract

MONTREAL, Aug. 23.—The contract for the complete construction of the roadbed other than steel bridges, ready for ties and rails, upon that section of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway from Portage la Prairie to Touchwood Mills, N. W. T., 255 miles, was awarded this morning, at the office of Mr. F. W. Morse, to the McDonald, McMillan Company of Westbourne, Man.

The members of the successful firm are Mr. D. McDonald and Messrs. Alexander, Malcolm and Colin McMillan, and is purely a Canadian organization, well and favorably known in the Northwest.

It is a matter of congratulation that these hustling Canadians were able to make a tender that justified the awarding of this contract to them over that of any American contractors many of whom sent representatives to bid on the work, and indicates that Canadians will doubtless manage to obtain the greater portion of the construction work to be done on the new transcontinental line.

THE STRIKE IS ENDED

Supt. Drinnan Agreed to Fernie Miners Demands Until Return of General Manager Lindsey From England.

FERNIE, Aug. 22.—The strike declared three days ago was happily terminated last night, and the men will go to work again on Wednesday morning. This will be good news to the Kootenays and Montana in general as already a good deal of uneasiness was beginning to be felt in the smelters where Fernie fuel was used, as another long strike was feared.

The committee of the union and General Superintendent Drinnan met yesterday and agreed to the settlement. Mr. Drinnan acceded to the miners' demands in each particular temporarily, until General Manager Lindsey's arrival from England. The points he acceded to were the paying of $3 for the removal of the Big McGinty; $1.50 for the smaller; $3.50 per d.y for all blacksmiths and their assistants; $3 per day for car-repairers and pay per foot for all measurement of cars.

This agreement will be submitted as a matter of form to a mass-meeting of the miners this afternoon, but there is no doubt that it will be unanimously accepted.

Excursionists are Fighters.

WINNIPEG, Aug. 22.—According to information which has reached Winnipeg from places along the main line of the Canadian Pacific, excursionists who are now coming west from the maritime provinces are the most ruffianly lot that has ever patronized the trips to the harvest fields. At Fort William this morning a riot was narrowly averted when Constable Martin of the railway police attempted to arrest an excursionist who was stealing flowers. As the train pulled out, men on board hurled empty bottles and tin cans at pedestrians.

At Buda, forty miles west of Fort William, J. Davis, sectionman, was struck on the head by a bottle, and injured so severely that he may die.

A man was stabbed on a train just west of Montreal, and a railway constable was nearly killed by the tough element on the train at North Bay.

Says the Winnipeg Free Press of Saturday last: The Grand Aerie of Eagles at Regina elected grand officers as follows: Hon. Henry Davis, Cleveland, O., grand president; Ed. Kraus, grand vice-president; A. E. Partridge, grand secretary. It took five hours to decide the presidency. There are four candidates for treasurer and ten candidates for grand trustee. Von Rhein, of Victoria, and W. J. O'Connor, of Winnipeg, are both nominated, but neither are likely to be elected.

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DEALERS IN

Choice Groceries, Flour, Feed, Crockery Hardware and Stoves, Garden Seeds, Hoes, Rakes, Spades, Shovels, Forks, Watering Cans, Rubber Hose, Sprinklers, Etc., Etc.

AGENTS FOR MCCLARY'S STOVES

BOURNE BROS. Mackenzie Avenue

THE DARLEY HONOR

A STORY OF THE DERBY

"I would that to-morrow were over, Haviland."

"Aye, Jocelyn, to-morrow is big with fate. If I could only move the curtain and peep behind the scenes! Fate must surely pity us and give us a kind smile. It was bad enough to succeed to a barren title and heavily-encumbered estates so drained that I cannot expect a penny from them for at least ten years; but for the happiness of our two lives to depend upon Bright Days——"

"The finest horse ever foaled."

"He is that, Jocelyn."

"And with Seymour to ride him."

"He stands a big chance, my darling; but we must not forget that Seymour is young and has never yet ridden in the Derby."

"But he rides to-morrow for his sister's happiness and the Darley honor."

"And both are as dear to me as my own life. If he wins with Bright Days I gain a small fortune and the lifelong companionship of the dearest girl in all the world."

"And—and if he loses?"

"We must bow to the inevitable, dear one, and part for a time. I must leave my estates to work themselves free while I try my fortunes abroad. You will wait, Jocelyn?"

"Can you ask, Haviland?"

"I ask because it is sweet to receive your assurances. Ah! here is Seymour with Captain Lucas."

"I could wish that Captain Lucas and my brother were not so friendly," answered Jocelyn.

"Why? Do you doubt him?"

"I do not know, but Seymour seems changed lately, and I sometimes fancy there is a hunted look in his eyes, especially when Captain Lucas is about."

"Perhaps it is only your fancy, Jocelyn."

Further conversation of a confidential nature was put an end by the appearance of Captain Lucas and the rising young jockey, Seymour Darley.

Seymour and Jocelyn were the twin children of old John Darley, the well-known trainer, whose hopes for the coming Derby were centred upon Sir Haviland Paignton's horse, Bright Days.

The brother and sister were very much alike, and Jocelyn seemed to take a delight in accentuating the resemblance by wearing her hair in short, crisp curls in imitation of her brother.

Sir Haviland Paignton met Jocelyn soon after his succession to the heavily encumbered estates of his uncle, and despite the rivalry of Captain Lucas he quickly had the satisfaction of learning that the affection which he immediately conceived for her was reciprocated.

"Well, Seymour, feeling fit for to-morrow?"

"Yes, Sir Haviland; and if the horse is only as well——"

"Do you really imagine that Bright Days is going to win?" asked Lucas.

"I do," answered Sir Haviland; "and, what is more, I have backed my confidence to a considerable extent."

"Well, every man to his fancy, and my fancy is The Falcon," answered Lucas.

"To-morrow will show the result. I should like a word with you, Seymour."

As Sir Haviland and Seymour drew away, Captain Lucas approached Jocelyn.

"And so all your hopes are centred upon Bright Days to-morrow, eh?"

"Yes, his success will mean so many bright days for me."

"And is your happiness to rest upon the stamina of a horse and the ability of a jockey? Think well what you are choosing, Jocelyn. I have offered you my love, a comfortable home, and a fair income. Will you throw these away for the sake of an aristocratic pauper?"

"You have no right to talk to me like this. I love Sir Haviland, and will marry him even if I have to work."

"Of which there is every prospect," sneered Captain Lucas; "for I can tell you this, that Bright Days, good horse as he is, will never win the Derby, and to-morrow your aristocratic lover will find himself more of a pauper than he is now."

"I cannot listen to——"

"One moment. You ought to know by this time that I am a man not easily beaten, and I will speak again. Perhaps after to-morrow, when you realize the penury to which you will be condemned, you will think more favorably of one whose only ambition is your welfare. Until then I am hopeful."

He spoke with such confidence of the downfall of Bright Days that Jocelyn felt there was more in his words than she could fathom, and she determined to question Seymour at the first opportunity.

"Come up to my den, Seymour; I want to have a talk with you."

"All right, sis; I'll be up in a minute."

And a few minutes later when he went upstairs he found Jocelyn staring across the garden at the retreating form of Sir Haviland Paignton.

"Anything wrong, sis?"

"That is the question I want to ask you, Seymour. Are things well with you?"

"Why do you ask?"

And as he spoke Jocelyn noticed that he turned his head away and avoided her questioning eyes.

"I ask because you are troubled, old boy. You are not the dear old Seymour that you used to be. I have noticed that Captain Lucas never leaves you for an instant, and there is a frightened look in your eyes whenever he is near. Ah! Seymour, to-morrow means so much; tell me, lad, is anything wrong?"

Then, to her surprise, Seymour threw his arms on the table in an agony of despair, and his frame shook with heavy sobs.

"Oh, Seymour, what is it? Tell me, old boy, tell me!"

"I—I am ruined, sis; ruined."

"Ah! no, Seymour, don't say that, dear lad; tell me all. Is it—is it Captain Lucas?"

"Yes. I—I owe him money."

"Go on, Seymour; there is something more; tell me all."

"It happened about a month ago. I was in London with Captain Lucas and he invited me to his club. There was a lot of card-playing going on, and I was invited to take a hand with Captain Lucas and a couple of his friends. The stakes were pretty heavy, and at first I won steadily. After I had won about a hundred pounds they proposed to double the stakes, and being the winner I could not refuse."

"Yes, yes; go on."

"And then my luck changed and I began to lose, and when the club closed I found myself something like two hundredo and fifty pounds in debt. Then one of Lucas's friends proposed that we should adjourn to his rooms, where I could have my revenge. Like a fool I consented."

"And then?"

"I won a little and then lost again. We played until daylight, and then Abrahams, the man I lost the money to, said that he'd had enough, and offered to cut me double or quits; the lowest cut to win. Whether they tampered with the wine or not I can't say, but I completely lost my head and consented. I cut a ten and Abrahams cut the deuce. I owed him seven hundred pounds."

"Oh, Seymour!"

"Aye, I was a fool, but that is not the worst of my folly. I only had fifty pounds in the world, and I signed a bill for six hundred and fifty."

"But you can never pay it, Seymour. The bill is a debt of honor, and Abrahams must wait. I will help you all I can, old boy, and I am sure Sir Haviland——"

"Ah! but you haven't heard the worst yet. The name on the bill——"

"Yes?"

"Is not mine."

"Seymour!"

"Yes; Abrahams would not take my name, but offered to accept the bill if it was signed 'John Darley.'"

"Not dad's name?"

"Yes. I refused at first, and there was some sort of a row. I was dazed and stupefied. All I remember is that Captain Lucas urged me to sign, and he would redeem the bill himself as soon as the bank opened. I signed, and Lucas has the bill."

"Then you need not worry; it——"

"Ah! you don't understand. I am to ride Bright Days in the Derby to-morrow, and Captain Lucas has plunged heavily on The Falcon. You know that nobody but myself can ride our candidate; he will not stir an inch with a stranger on his back."

"Yes, yes, I know; but with you up there is nothing in the field to touch him."

"Jocelyn, if I attempt to leave here for Epsom, Captain Lucas will immediately present that bill to dad and demand payment."

"Impossible!"

"It is a vile plot, sis, and I am in the toils. The Darley stables have done so badly lately that I know dad hasn't got the money, even if he would pay it. And he would never forgive me. Lucas's plan is this: To-night at ten o'clock I am to take a walk, and when I reach the end of the lane I am to be kidnapped and kept prisoner until three o'clock to-morrow."

"And miss the Derby! Oh, Seymour, you must risk all and win that race, whatever the consequences."

"The house is watched at every point, and I am assured that even if I got away I should be knocked on the head before I reached Epsom. These men are desperate."

"And if you consent to the kidnapping?"

"At three o'clock to-morrow the bill is to be handed to me and I am to be released. I am then to come back and spread the story of my adventure."

"And this is the work of Captain Lucas. Seymour, old boy, pluck up and leave this to me. We will outwit him yet."

"But how? Would that I could!"

"I have a plan. Listen. In half an hour the trap comes round to drive me to the station. I am going to spend the night with Lady Martin, and drive to the races on her coach to-morrow. Come into my room. There is my travelling dress all laid out. Get into it as quickly as possible and throw me out your clothes. We must change places for a time, as we have often done for fun. Quick as you can, and don't say a word. I will plan the rest while you are dressing."

Quickly grasping her meaning, Seymour set to work and in a few minutes was dressed in Jocelyn's clothes and a little later Jocelyn appeared in Seymour's.

"That is capital—capital! I defy anyone to tell the difference. Now pack your colors in the bag with my initials on. Be quick; I can hear the trap. Throw in a spare suit and change in the train. Go straight to Epsom, and keep in seclusion until the racing starts."

"But Captain Lucas?"

"Leave him to me, and go with a light heart. Come back as soon as you can, and I will have your bill. I trust you and Bright Days to win the Derby, and you must trust me to uphold the Darley honor."

The trap was standing at the door and Captain Lucas was talking to the groom. As Seymour appeared the Captain handed him into the vehicle and placed Jocelyn's bag beside him. When all was ready to start he seized the opportunity to whisper:—

"At this time to-morrow I will again ask you to marry me. In the meantime think over the disadvantages of being 'my lady' with an empty larder."

Seymour could not trust himself to speak; he simply nodded, and, with a wave of his hand to Jocelyn, set off towards the station.

Then Jocelyn, with Seymour's cap perched on the back of her head, faced Captain Lucas unflinchingly. She had too often tested her disguise in pure sport to fear discovery but it was an anxious moment when he turned his gaze upon her.

"Well, the old man is at Epsom with the gee-gee, Paignton has gone to his aristocratic casual ward, and Jocelyn is out of the way. Everything works well for our project, youngster."

"Your project."

"Well, mine, if you like. Come, Seymour, don't be a fool. Which would you prefer—your bill back and your father's respect, or the inside of a jail and ruin?"

"You will keep your part of the bargain?"

"The bill will be handed to you at three o'clock to-morrow, and besides this I have put twenty pounds on The Falcon for you at tens. Oh! you will have very comfortable quarters to-night, with good grub and plenty of wine, but take my advice and don't try any tricks; my men are not too particular. I am glad you are beginning to see reason, youngster; I don't want my brother-in-law to be a jail-bird."

"Your brother-in-law?"

"That's about the size of it With Bright Days left at the post Paignton will be ruined, and I am going to marry the pretty Jocelyn."

"I will offer you my congratulations—after the ceremony."

"Thanks. Now, don't forget ten o'clock to-night at the end of the lane. I may be somewhere in this neighborhood when you return home to-morrow—dirty, ragged, and exhausted."

Fully determined to carry out her part of the programme, Jocelyn made her way down the lane at the time stipulated. She had not gone very far when she was seized by two men and hoisted into a waiting vehicle. After half an hour's rapid driving they pulled up at an old, forbidding-looking house, which they forced her to enter. Here, at a sumptuously-laid table, sat a short, fat man with a hooked nose, and the fingers of whose podgy hands were ablaze with diamonds.

"Velcome, my young friendt, velcome; ve meet again. Captain Lucas toldt me to egspegt you. Vill you sup, eh? andt a game of cardts after eh?"

"Thank you. I don't care about your company this evening."

"Ah! you misdrust your Abrahams, eh? Ah! vell, as you vill. The game is vith me. I vill show you your room, an' if you be a goot boy to-morrow I vill gif you a piece of paper. But if you become naughty—ah!"

Abrahams pressed his throat with a fat finger and thumb in a significant manner, and then led the way upstairs. The room was small but clean, and the window was barred. As the door was locked behind Jocelyn threw himself upon the bed, and lay awake through the long hours of the night listening to the high carousal of the watchers below.

When morning dawned in all its glory Jocelyn thought regretfully of the Epsom racecourse and the exciting struggle for the Blue Riband. She would have given much to witness the triumph of Bright Days.

Abrahams brought up breakfast and offered to keep her company during the remainder of the day, but Jocelyn prefer ed to be alone, and did not see him again until three o'clock.

"Vell, mine friendt, you haf been a goot boy, and I gif you the piece of paper mit y. r. vader's name on, and don't be so voolish again. Now, I vill tear your coat some, and ruk some mud on it, and make a show of a big struggle, and then you can go and gif mine respects to our goot friendt Captain Lucas."

Half an hour later the conspirators set Jocelyn down within a couple of miles of her home, and with Seymour's bill safely in her pocket she walked on with a light heart. True to his word, Captain Lucas was waiting near the house.

"Well, youngster, got back from the terrible adventure! By George! you look as if you had been in a deadly struggle."

"Yes; Abrahams seems to be a pretty fair artist in crime."

"Well, it's all over now. You got the paper? Good. The noble Sir Haviland will know his fate by now, and the pretty Jocelyn will be plunged in despair."

"Have you got the result?"

"No; but I expect a telegram any minute."

They moved on into the house and Jocelyn, utterly exhausted, sank down on a couch.

"There will be a rare to-do at Epsom when they miss you. We must have the tale all pit-pat. Halloa! Who's this tearing along on horseback? I'm hanged if it isn't Sir Haviland Paignton. Now, leave this to me, youngster. Lie down as if exhausted and I'll pitch the tale."

Sir Haviland Paignton dashed up to the door, leaped off his horse, and rushed into the house. As he entered the room Lucas held up a warning hand.

"Quietly, Sir Haviland; quietly. There is a terrible business here; I was just about to send for a doctor. Our friend, Seymour, was seized by some ruffians last night and kept a prisoner until an hour ago. It is a most dastardly affair, and I fear that it is a villainous attempt to prevent Bright Days winning the Derby. I am sorry for you, Sir Haviland; very sorry."

Sir Haviland looked from the prostrate figure on the couch to Captain Lucas, and was about to speak, when a servant handed in a telegram.

"I will accept your expressions of sorrow when I know the result of the race. Here is a wire from the course'—

"'Bright Days won in a canter. Hurrah!—Seymour.'"

"Seymour?" ejaculated Lucas.

There was a low, rippling laugh from the couch, and Jocelyn, springing up, threw her arms around her lover's neck.

"Jocelyn! My brave darling!"

"Jocelyn! What does this mean?" asked Lucas.

"It means, sir, that your dastardly plot has failed. Seymour confided in Jocelyn, and the two exchanged clothes. Seymour told me all this morning, and I hurried back as quickly as possible. You have that bill, Jocelyn?"

"Yes; it is here."

"And now, sir, I have just a few words to say to you. I shall immediately report your conduct to the stewards of the Jockey Club, and within a very few hours you will find yourself warned off every racecourse in England; and if you will take my advice you will at once resign your commission in the Army, and thereby save His Majesty the trouble of intimating that he no longer requires your services. Now go."

With a muttered threat Captain Lucas slunk out like a whipped hound.

"Ah, Jocelyn, my brave love, what you must have gone through!"

"It is nothing, Haviland, nothing. I would willingly go through it all again for the sake of our love and the Darley honor."—London Tit-Bits.

ODD EXPERIMENT.

A Garden City in the Suburbs of London.

In the suburbs of London, England, a few miles away from Hitchin, is being built a model town called "The Garden City."

Already it has been considered necessary to form an "open space," and Mr. C. E. Osman, the deputy master, and several members of the Gardeners' Company traveled down from London for the ceremony of inauguration. The piece of ground chosen for the park is well wooded, and a little stream flowing through it has been induced to form picturesque lakes. Mr. Osman in declaring it open gave it the name of Howard Park, in memory of the late wife of Mr. Howard, the author of the "Garden City" idea. The city itself is in a fair way to materialize. Already it has waterworks, constructed at a cost of $60,000, and a sewerage system, while its gas works will be at work about midsummer.

Thanks partly to the labors of some 400 of the London unemployed, it has about four miles of well-made road. The present population numbers about 1,000, and already has provided itself with gold links.

At present a number of buildings in various materials are being erected for the cheap cottage system exhibition to be held this summer, which it is hoped will solve for the land-owner the problem of how a comfortable cottage can be constructed for about $75. One very interesting experiment is to be tried shortly. Two small houses, with a common kitchen, are being constructed. The economy of space in such an arrangement needs no such emphasis, and if two housewives can work at the same stove in peace and good-will the experiment should succeed. If it does, a block of three houses with common kitchens will be tried.

Some progress in these arrangements may be made towards a common meal. It is not contemplated that families should dine together, but that while each has its own meal a member of one family may partake of a dish belonging to the other, and vice versa. Thus, a greater variety in the menu may be obtained. Whether these devices will be successful is, however, a matter for the future. The schemes are merely incidental, and not part of the enterprise, but the new city offers a most favorable field for this and other experiments.

A LAWYER'S REWARD.

When Blaine was a young lawyer and cases were few, he was asked to defend a poverty-stricken tramp accused of stealing a watch. He pleaded with all the ardor at his command, drawing so pathetic a picture with such convincing energy that on closing of his argument the court was in tears and even the tramp wept. The jury deliberated but a few minutes and returned the verdict, "Not guilty." Then the tramp drew himself up, tears streamed down his face as he looked at the future "plumed knight," and said: "Sir, I never heard so grand a plea. I have not cried before since I was a child. I have no money with which to reward you, but (drawing a package from the depths of his ragged clothes) here's that watch; take it and welcome."—Boston Herald.

MONOPOLIZED THE TALK.

"Are you a foreigner?" asked the lady at the door.

"I be, mum," replied the tramp.

"How long have you been in this country?"

"Oh, t'irty years, mum."

"Thirty years! And can't talk any better than you do?"

"Well, I hain't had a chance, mum. Yer see, I've had a wife nearly all the time."

Charlie—"How in the world Gawge, do you manage to see with that single eyeglass of yours?" Gawge—"My dear fellah, I see with the other eye."

A jolly-looking Irishman was saluted with the remark: "Tim, your house has blown away." "Deed it's not," said Tim, "for I've the key in my pocket."

About the ....House

SOME CHOICE RECIPES.

Carmel Custard.—Nine tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar, one and one-half pints of sweet milk, three beaten eggs. Place the sugar in a spider on the stove (not too hot), and let it melt, but do not burn. Stir it all the time until melted, then add the milk, and when the sugar is dissolved set away to cool. When cold add the beaten eggs; put all into a custard pan. Set this in a pan of water in oven and bake twenty minutes, or until "set." Use whipped cream for top. This custard is good hot or cold.

Black Bean Soup.—One pint black beans, two quarts cold water, one small onion, two teaspoonfuls salt, one saltspoonful pepper, one spoonful mustard, one tablespoonful flour, two tablespoonfuls butter, one lemon, two hard-boiled eggs. Soak beans over night. Boil in two quarts cold water. Fry onion in butter, add to beans. Simmer till done very soft. Rub beans through the colander. Put to boil, add salt, pepper and mustard. Thicken with the flour, which has been cooked with the butter. Slice lemon and eggs in tureen and pour the soup over them.

Orange Cake.—Two cups of sugar (granulated), two cups of flour (sifted), two small teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half cup of water, yolks of five eggs, and whites of two eggs, one grated orange. Bake in three layer pans.

Shepherd's Pie.—Fry one sliced onion in a quarter of a cupful of melted butter until of a golden brown, add a quarter of a cupful of flour, cook until frothy, then stir in gradually one pint of brown stock, season with salt and pepper, and cook three minutes. Now stir in three cupfuls of cold meat cut into small pieces, mix well, then turn into a buttered baking dish, cover with seasoned hot mashed potato, brush with egg, and brown in the oven.

Boston Brown Bread.—One cup of unsifted wheat flour, one of Indian meal, unsifted, one of rye meal, unsifted, one-half cup of molasses, one-half cup of raisins, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one teaspoonful of soda. Mix with milk about as soft as gingerbread; steam three hours.

Puff Omelet—Melt a tablespoonful butter in a saucepan, stir in a scant tablespoonful of flour, add a half-cupful of hot milk and cook three minutes. Separate the yolks and whites of four eggs, beat the yolks season with a third-teaspoonful of salt and a half-saltspoonful of white pepper; add the white sauce, beating well, fold in the stiffly beaten whites and turn into a hot omelet pan containing a level tablespoonful of butter. Cover the pan and cook the omelet in a hot oven for ten minutes. Fold and remove to hot platter. Serve at once with strips of bacon crisped by cooking in the oven.

Banana Carlotte—Soak one and one-third tablespoonfuls of granulated gelatin in one-third of a cup of cold water. Heat one cup of banana pulp in a double boiler; when thoroughly hot add a scant cup of sugar. When the sugar is dissolved remove from the fire. Pour one-third of a cup of boiling water over the gelatin, then add the hot banana pulp. Add also the juice of a sour orange. Set the dish containing the mixture in a pan of ice water. Just before it begins to set fold into it the stiffly beaten whites of four eggs. Pour into a mold which has been lined with banana slices. Half the recipe might be enough.

Beef a La Mode.—With a sharp knife make through a round of beef incisions an inch apart. Into the holes thus made stick long strips of fat salt pork. Rub the meat with a dressing made of equal parts of oil and vinegar, seasoned with salt and pepper. Let the meat lie in this for eight hours. Put the meat into a covered roaster, pour a pint of beef stock around it and roast for four hours. Set away in the gravy with a weight on top. When cold slice very thin and serve.

Beef Loaf.—Mix together three pounds of chopped raw beef, one-quarter of a pound of minced salt pork, one cup of cracker dust, two teaspoonfuls, each, of salt and pepper, and moisten all with two beaten eggs and a teaspoonful of onion juice. Work in two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, and pack in a greased mold. Cover; set in a roasting pan of boiling water and cook in a steady oven for two hours. Let the loaf get cold in the mold before turning out.

Jellied Beef Tongue.—Boil a tongue and when cold place it in a brick-shaped mold. Into a pint of seasoned and heated beef stock stir a half-box of soaked gelatin and when this is dissolved pour the stock around the tongue in the mold. When cool, set on the ice until the jelly is very firm. Turn out on a cold platter.

Strawberry Sauce.—Wash one-quarter cupful of butter in a bowl, and stir till creamy; then add, gradually, a three-quarter cupful of powdered sugar, stirring constantly. Crush one and a half cupfuls of ripe strawberries with a silver fork, and mix them with the sauce; add, lastly, if handy, half cupful whipped cream and serve with the pudding. If a pudding form is not handy take a tin kettle or a melon mold.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Soak lamp wicks in vinegar, then dry them thoroughly to keep the lamp from smoking.

Discolorations on china baking dishes and custard cups can be removed with whiting.

A little borax in the last rinsing water will make handkerchiefs easier to iron and look better when done.

A useful thing to remember is that the iron will not stick to the clothes if the starch used has been mixed with soapy water.

Kitchen towels should be washed out every day after the dinner things are washed and boiled at least once a week.

If a lamp gets overturned water will be of no use in extinguishing the flames. Earth, sand or flour thrown on it will have the desired effect.

Wooden spoons should be used always when making sauces and beating cake. If metal spoons are used they become ground down at the point and also wear out the saucepan.

Never wear new stockings until you have had them washed, for the washing somewhat shrinks and toughens the fibre of the wool and they will not be so liable to go into holes as if worn directly they were bought.

Match marks on a polished or varnished surface may be removed by first rubbing them with a cut lemon and then with a cloth dipped in water.

When the stopper of a decanter sticks first wring a cloth out of very hot water and wind it round the neck of the bottle. The heat will cause it to expand when the stopper may be removed.

If gloves are not allowed to become too soiled before cleaning they can be made to look quite new again by the use of benzine. Many patent glove cleaners are on the market, but after all is said and done there is nothing so good as benzine.

Nothing acts on iron rust in cloth so quickly as lemon juice and salt. Be sure that the materials is well wet with the lemon and completely cover the spot with salt. After reasonable exposure to strong sunlight not a trace of the rust will remain.

TO MEND GRANITE.

It has long been thought that mending granite or wood fibre is an impossibility, but after a little experience one learns that such mending can be done, and at home, with almost no expense.

When a granite basin or kettle begins to leak, the hole may be enlarged a little and a copper rivet driven into it. It takes but a moment, very little strength, and the leak is effectually stopped. Different sizes of copper rivets may be bought at the hardware store; probably for five cents a package assorted. These will likely mend all the graniteware that one would use in a lifetime. The rivet has a head on one end, the small end is inserted in the hole in the article to be mended, it is pressed through, and then the vessel placed upon something firm and the end of the rivet hammered down or flattened out to hold it in place. The rivets are soft and easily manipulated. It is best to mend a hole as soon as it appears, for if left to become too large, the granite is liable to peel off for some distance around, and if it does the ware will not hold the rivet, but will chip away.

There exists a device for mending wood fibre which until now no one supposed could be mended. The article mended was a tub, and had quite a hole broken into it. The owner took some putty and carefully filled up the break, and allowed it to harden. This might last a lifetime, but to make the work more substantial, the place was painted over, and a firm cloth pressed over the paint, painted again, and lo! the tub was quite as strong as ever, if not stronger in that place.

RULES OF BEHAVIOR.

Don't drum with fingers or feet.
Be no flatterer.
Read not in company.
Let your countenance be pleasant.
Mr. James Shaw, an old Glasgow magistrate, is dead.
Give way to one of greater quality than yourself.
Let your discourse with business men be short.
Don't pretend to be a physician.
Argue not with your superiors.
Take all admonitions thankfully.
Jest not at anything of importance.
Use no reproachful language against any one.
Associate yourself with men of good quality.
Speak not of doleful things at table.
Tell not your dreams but to your intimate friends.
Be not forward but friendly and courteous.
Detract not from others; neither be excessive in commending.
Think before you speak.
Speak not in an unknown tongue in company.
Let your recreations be manful.
Be not curious to know the affairs of others.
Be not tedious in discourse.
Be not angry at table, whatever happens.
Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.

For some time the Town Council of Ayr have been considering the state of the Auld Brig and how best to preserve it. The opinion of Sir William Arrol has been obtained, and he says there is no doubt the structure is in a very dangerous condition. He thinks the bridge should be taken down and rebuilt.

BAD BREAK.

She—How sweet of you to own that you were in the wrong.

He (absent-mindedly)—Yes, mother always taught me that it was easier to give in to a woman than to argue with her.

"You never told me Miss Fairgirl was an athlete." "Well, is she?" "Yes; she has thrown me over."

HIS MAJESTY AT LIBERTY

KING EDWARD TAKES SECRET WALKS IN LONDON.

Frequently Visits Some of the Strangest and Poorest Parts of the Metropolis.

Although, or perhaps because, the necessities of State and society leadership so constantly demand that King Edward shall make his appearance in public in the full panoply of sovereignty, nothing gives His Majesty greater pleasure than to walk or drive about through the streets of London or foreign capitals just like an ordinary individual, with no one suspecting his identity, and in this way he can, and often does, visit places and do things which would otherwise be impossible.

Some years ago he used often to walk down St. James's Street, Pall Mall, and Piccadilly entirely unaccompanied, without anyone being the wiser, and he was aided in this agreeable diversion by the fact that at times there were certain gentlemen in society who bore a strong resemblance to him, and who prided themselves in dressing and moving about in a very similar manner.

On such occasions the King would frequently make small purchases from the most humble tradesmen, and there is a story told that on one occasion he bought a bird of pretty plumage from a street salesman, and, after taking it away with him, had it sent to Sandringham, where it flourished as

A PARTICULAR PET

for a long time. When he has tired of one of these secret walks His Majesty has usually jumped into a passing hansom, and invariably gives the cabman half a sovereign as his fare.

In this way King Edward has frequently visited some of the strangest and poorest parts of London, for His Majesty has an insatiable desire for knowing how the meanest of his subjects spend their lives, and even on a recent visit to Dublin nothing would satisfy him but such a visit to one of the most wretched parts of the Irish capital.

When going about in the East-end of the Metropolis it has been considered advisable in the interests of safety that a number of special plain-clothes policemen should be in fairly close attendance; but even these officers, when receiving their instructions from Scotland Yard, were merely informed that they were attending upon Mr. So-and-so, and though they must nearly always have guessed at the identity of their protege they were never expected to give utterance to their suspicions, or by manner or action to indicate them. On one such expedition the King looked all over the Chinese opium den which was made celebrated by Charles Dickens's description of it in

"EDWIN DROOD,"

but which now exists no longer.

When they were in Cairo and Constantinople some years ago the King and Queen constantly went about on foot and passed themselves off as "Mr. and Mrs. Williams." Only one gentleman accompanied them, and in this way they visited the bazaars and took great enjoyment in bargaining with the shop people over a question of a shilling or two, and flattered themselves that for once in their lives they got absolutely full value for their money, and were not charged anything extra because of their Royalty.

In the pursuit of these pleasures "Mr. and Mrs. Williams" once went to the extreme of entering a small eating-house, where they ordered for themselves a dish of "kibobs," the name given to a favorite Eastern method of serving certain viands.

Not all the Royal carriages bear the Royal arms. The King has two or three broughams which are perfectly plain and on which there is neither cipher nor crest. These His Majesty uses when he wishes to visit unnoticed in London, and his guests are made to understand that above all things he must be received on such occasions without any outward ceremony. He has seldom been more exasperated than once when, paying such a visit, he discovered, on driving up to the door of his host, that the latter had

LAID RED CLOTH DOWN,

letting everyone into the secret.

An incident of this kind, however, which was rather amusing in its way, happened to His Majesty when he was a very young man and an undergraduate at Oxford. Even at that time the yearning for the life for an hour or two of an ordinary person frequently possessed him, and on this occasion he wished to go up to London without either his suite or his tutors knowing anything about it.

He carried out his scheme so carefully that he felt sure when he got in the train at Oxford that he had got away unrecognized; but, to his utter amazement and bewilderment, when he arrived at Paddington he was met by a Royal carriage and pair and a couple of footmen, who inquired as to where he wished to be driven. Such was his chagrin that he jumped into the carriage and called out, "Drive me to Exeter Hall!"

EARLY IN THE GAME.

The honeymoon was just two weeks old.

"John, dear," she said, "I made some angel cake this morning."

"Ah, darling mine, any old cake would be angel cake if you manufactured it!"

"Yes," said the old mathematician with a gleam in his watery blue eyes, "I've always looked at it that way. Marriage is addition; when the little ones come it's multiplication; when dissension looms up to cloud the horizon of their happiness it's division; and when the final parting comes it's subtraction."

Silent for Elsa

I.

Two men sat together on a bench in Hyde Park. They were both dressed alike—in the shining tall hat and frock-coat which custom imposes on the English gentleman in town during the season. One was about thirty; the other might have been twenty years older. Both had smooth-shaven, well-bred faces, passive and cold. There was a difference, though, in this coldness and passivity. In the case of the younger man it showed a fearless consciousness of a clean and honorable life. In the case of the other, it was the icy effrontery of a daring and dangerous criminal.

Strange to say, this impression was born out by facts. The man of thirty was Paul Spurrier, captain in the 30th Lancers, a D.S.O., in every sense a soldier and a gentleman. The man of fifty was Hart Brooking, an adventurer and a blackmailer. He also bore the title of "captain," but it had been bestowed upon him by himself in a moment of self-glorification. Nevertheless, it was scrupulously used by the motley mob of card-sharpers, racing "heads," and "mug-finders" among whom he moved.

The men were conversing in low tones. A passer-by would have deemed them two friends, exchanging commonplaces. The low tones, the impassive faces, the careless attitudes, masked a conversation of sinister significance.

"I tell you I cannot find any more money just now," Spurrier was saying.

"Then I must claim my daughter," responded the other man.

"My wife, who has the horrible misfortune to be your daughter!"

"My daughter, who has the singular luck to be your wife," corrected Brooking, with a bow.

The young officer's face was livid with fury. His companion noted this and laughed softly.

"If we were not within hail of that fat policeman over there," he remarked, "I verily believe that my life would be in danger. That revolver which you conceal in your pocket. Oh, you needn't start! I heard it strike against the bench as you moved just now."

"You are running no risks," said Spurrier coldly.

"Ah, you intended it for a different purpose! I thought so. Live, my dear son-in-law, live! Work hard rise in your profession, earn more and more money. I have need of it and you."

"My service revolver," explained the officer politely, "is not intended for shooting vermin. With it I killed Ba Khim. He was a robber and an outlaw; but he was a brave man and a first-class fighter, and I was sorry when we had to burn his village and break up his gang. When I kill you, which I shall probably do eventually, I will strangle you."

Having made this promise in a tranquil and composed voice, Captain Spurrier yawned and turned his gaze across the fresh greenery of the Park.

Both men were silent for a moment, thinking. The thought that Spurrier, driven desperate by repeated demands for money, might commit suicide, annoyed Brooking very much. It meant the cutting off of a comfortable annuity.

"I have ambitions for you, Paul," said Brooking.

Spurrier shook with disgust.

"I wish you to get on; be the Kitchener of a new Omdurman. The Government will give you a peerage, and an affectionate populace will smash in your hat at Victoria Station. You will receive the thanks of Parliament, and a grant of, say, £30,000. Of that I will allow you to keep £15,000; the rest I shall require as a provision for old age."

"I trust the supply of fools is not yet exhausted," said Spurrier.

"You will not annoy me, my dear Paul, by your sneers at my profession. After all, people with money and no brains are intended for the use of people with brains and no money."

"The author of that saying did fourteen years," Paul said cheerfully.

Brooking turned lividly pale at the reminder of the Claimant's ultimate fate.

The swindler was only discomposed for a moment. To be a Hart Brooking you must have a nerve of iron.

"Your discourtesy, Paul," he said, "will cost you an additional £50. I asked you for £100; now I shall want £150."

Spurrier gave a harsh laugh.

"You might as well ask me for a million. You are about as likely to get one as the other. I tell you again that at this moment it is impossible for me to raise any more money."

"Ah," said Brooking, "I am very sorry!"

Spurrier jumped up from the bench, and, without another look at his companion, walked swiftly away in the direction of the Achilles.

II.

From the conversation reported above, it was evident that Hart Brooking possessed a secret connected with Captain Spurrier, for the retention of which the latter was willing to pay handsomely.

The secret was this:

When a subaltern, Captain Spurrier had fallen in love with a young actress in a touring company which had visited the town where his regiment was stationed. She was pretty well-bred, and charming—an orphan, so she told him, who had adopted the stage as a profession to support herself and her invalid elder sister. Her father, a hard-working general practitioner, had died in her infancy, and her mother, after years of struggle, had quietly faded out of life a few months before.

Possessing a sweet and well-trained voice and a talent for acting, the girl obtained an engagement in a company touring a musical comedy, and had been promised a good part in the next piece. Spurrier married the orphan girl, and for a couple of years they had been ideally happy.

Then the blow fell.

A well-dressed, gentlemanly man had called upon Spurrier at his club. He coolly introduce himself as Elsa's father.

"My late wife," he said, "of whose death, by the way, I've only just heard, chose for years to represent herself as a widow. She was a narrow-minded woman, and disapproved of the way in which I obtain my living. She married me under the impression that I was a man of independent means, and it was only after a couple of years that she found out—she was naturally stupid, poor thing! I understand that my daughters have been told that their father was a doctor. So I am, in a way. I prevent young fools from killing themselves with dissipation by taking their money away from them. In this way I have saved many lives."

He laughed evily; but his mirth was not shared by the white-lipped man before him.

"Then my wife's father,"—said Spurrier hoarsely, "is—is a——"

"Say 'soldier of fortune.' The other word is ugly," broke in the other. "Yes, I am Hart Brooking, your father-in-law."

"And one of the most notorious crooks in London," said Spurrier, between his teeth.

To keep this horrible thing from his gentle, clinging little wife was Spurrier's only thought.

"To learn that her father is a common swindler!" he thought desperately. "It would kill her—my little flower!"

These, then, were the events that led up to the conversation in Hyde Park that bright May morning.

III.

Spurrier dined alone with his wife that evening, trying to talk cheerfully, as usual. Sometimes, when when they were alone, Elsa would smoke a scented cigarette with him after dinner; but this night she wanted to try some new music, so vanished to the drawing-room. The sound of the piano and his wife's fresh young voice came to Spurrier's ears as he sat moodily over his cigar.

He took out his revolver, and laid it on the table. It gleamed blue and sinister in the glow of the electric light. It clashed horribly with the flowers and dainty drapery—this instrument of blood and death. A bullet from that gleaming muzzle had crashed through the skull of Ba Khim, the Burmese dacoit, when Spurrier took and burnt the bandit's village, and killed or captured his fierce followers.

Spurrier looked at the revolver.

He did not notice that the singing had ceased. Presently he drew a deep breath, and began talking to himself, as the most self-contained people will when in great mental distress.

"Not that way, Paul, my boy. It's hardly the decent thing. Mustn't leave the little missus to face it alone, you know, old chap."

The door opened, but the troubled man did not notice this.

"Paul!"

Two soft arms, clutched him from behind, a breathless, terrified voice whispered his name.

"Not you, too, Paul! First my father—then you!"

His wife was clinging to him, her great, violet eyes wide with terror. She trembled violently, and repeated his name, with little gasps and catchings of the breath.

"Paul, don't be so cruel. My darling, I know it would serve me right for deceiving you as I did. But don't do it, Paul. I couldn't bear it. Forgive me!"

What did these wild words mean?

"I am wading in deep waters," thought Paul.

"Dear, my love for you made me deceive you," she murmured presently. "I couldn't bear to give you up, and I knew how proud you were. I thought you would leave me if you knew that my father died by his own hand, dishonored."

"Your father dead?"

"I told you he was a doctor. Oh, Paul, do forgive me! He was really a racing-man, a professional backer of horses, you know. He got mixed up with a bad set, and they robbed him right and left. Then, one day"—her voice sank to a whisper, and Spurrier held his breath as he listened—"when he found that he owed more money than he could possibly pay, he—oh, poor father!—he shot himself!"

Suddenly she raised her head, and looked into her husband's eyes. She spoke with suppressed passion, that was frightful in so fragile a creature.

"Paul, I shall always regard those wicked men as the murderers of my poor father. They ought to be hanged. And one of them I could kill with my own hands—the chief of the gang, the arch-swindler!"

A vivid light broke in on Spurrier's brain.

"His name?" he demanded, with passion equal to his wife's. "I want to know his name!"

"He called himself Hart Brooking," she said simply.

A telegram summoned Captain Brooking to the Spurriers' house next morning. He looked furtive and ill at ease as he was ushered into the little library where Paul was seated. He had never been to the house before, and was disconcerted by a move which he could not understand.

"Now, you blackmailing hound," began Paul, "if you look through that window into the conservatory, you will see my wife. You are no more her father than the hall-porter at my club is. Have a good look at her. When you have quite done, I have a couple of friends outside to attend to you."

The door opened when Paul stamped on the floor, looking at Brooking with a singularly calm smile.

Two men entered.

The swindler literally reeled, and a groan of sickening despair broke from his white lips, as his eyes fell on their well-known faces.

"Come on, Captain," said the detectives.—London Answers.

SINKING OF SUBMARINE

EYEWITNESS'S STORY OF THE "A 8" DISASTER.

Says He Saw or Heard No Explosion—How Four Men Were Rescued.

The Plymouth trawler Chanticleer, the crew of which rescued the four survivors of the recent submarine disaster, has returned from her fishing cruise, having been absent since the work of rescue was so admirably carried out. The crew consists of the master, Richard Johns, and two deck hands, Edward Knox and James Phillips. In an interview at Plymouth with a representative of the London Standard the master gave his account of the disaster. It contains much that is both new and striking.

"When I first saw the submarines," said Mr. Johns, "the two of them were following the torpedo boat in a line on end, the three vessels being about a hundred fathoms apart. How fast they were going I shouldn't like to say, but it was certainly at a high rate of speed. The torpedo boat was kicking up a white smother under her counter, and the submarines were tearing through it in a perfect sluice of foam.

"When I first took notice of these craft they were heading away from us, but very soon after this they took a long, sweeping curve, and came bearing down directly toward us. The torpedo boat went across our bows, and so did the first submarine, which had the figures "A 7" painted on her topside. But we were going through the water all the time ourselves, and I reckoned that if the second submarine tried to cross us in this fashion she would be cutting it

RATHER TOO FINE.

I was following the rule of the road by merely holding steadily to my own course. There were people on top of the cone or tower of each submarine, and I allowed they had their eyes open and knew what they were about.

"There was a Lieutenant on the cone of this sternmost submarine, No. A 8. I could spot him by the two gold rings round his cuff. I take it that he saw he could not cross our bows, and decided to change direction so as to pass under our stern. Anyhow, he called something down below. These boats, you must know, are steered by a wheel placed down close under the conning tower. The helmsman cannot see where he is going, but can only obey instructions. The craft was so close to us at this moment that we could plainly hear the quick champing of her motor and the noise of the water parted by the thrust of her hidden bow.

"We three men, who saw the accident happen under our very noses, are all agreed as to exactly how it came about. The submarine was going very fast, as I have told you. She looked well trimmed, and was going along on a level keel, though perhaps just a little deep, which I am told was due to her carrying a double crew. When the Lieutenant shouted below to change course—so as to clear our vessel, as I allow—the man at the wheel must have spun his helm hard over. The boat came curving round in a hiss of white froth, and began instantly to heel over. You must have noticed that if the helm of a steam launch or any high speed small craft is suddenly jammed over, it will throw her broad on her side. I have several times seen naval picket boats almost capsized in Plymouth Sound by this same cause.

"Well, as I say, the submarine came swerving round in a way that brought my heart into my throat. The Lieutenant saw what was going to happen; never a doubt of it. I heard him roar out in a startled voice, 'D—n it, man, what are you doing? You'll have us all over!' Then, a second later, a voice that sounded as shrill as a woman's, shrieked out,

'OH, SHE'S GONE!'

"The submarine rolled right over, until her cone was flat on the water, and her bow rose up till we could see the stem. The four men were simply flung off her deck as she went rearing on; then there came a strange, sobbing sound, and all of a sudden she had vanished. You may believe that every word I am telling you is Heaven's truth when I say that the submarine was no more than fifteen yards away from our port quarter when she disappeared. They say there was an explosion as she went down. There may have been; but all I can tell you is that neither I nor my two mates saw or heardanything of the kind. It was a shocking job for the suddenness of it; one instant a big gleaming boat buzzing through a race of foam, the next a blank sea with four men struggling in it.

"Our punt, a great heavy boat 16 feet long, and weighing three-quarters of a ton, if an ounce, lay on her bilge along the fore part of thedeck, upagainst the bulwark. To have unshipped the gangway and slid her out in our usual fashion would have meant time. I dropped the helm, and ran forward, crying out to my mates, who were silent and pale as death, 'Out boat to save life, for God's sake!' However we did it I shall never understand to my dying day. We must have had the strength of giants given us for the occasion. But in less time than it takes me to tell you about it we had shouldered up that heavy punt until her keel rested on the bulwark rail, and then ran her sheer overboard. We were well nigh being in too much hurry, for nobody thought of making her fast. Luckily, I saw that the end of her chain painter—trawlers always tow their boats with a chain painter—was hanging over her bows, and just managed to grab hold of it as she soused afloat.

"Knox and Phillips jumped sprawling into the boat and flung the oars over like a brace of madmen. I ran aft to the helm and put hard down, so as to bring the vessel up head to wind.

WE WERE JUST IN TIME.

My mates had to row about a hundred yards to reach the spot where the four men lay. One of them, a petty officer, had heavy sea boots and oilskins on, dragging him down, and the Lieutenant was doing all that mortal could to support him. They picked him up last. It took four men to pull the poor fellow in, and he went all of a heap in the bottomof the boat, sobbing out, 'God bless you fishermen for saving my life.'

"By this time the torpedo boat had seen what had happened, and, stopping her engines, lowered her little cockleshell of a boat. But for some reason which I can't explain this craft filled with water at once and was useless. Perhaps the speed at which the torpedo boat was going towed her under when she was lowered. Our own boat now came alongside, and the first question I asked was, 'Are there any more of you in that sunken craft?' 'Fifteen more, God help them!' came back the answer, and the Lieutenant put his hand to his eyes and groaned. I asked whether they would come aboard our trawler, but the officer, in a broken voice, said no; they would get on the torpedo boat.' This vessel now came steaming close up alongside of the smack, with the other submarine following in her wake. We put the four survivors on board the torpedo boat, and her commander thanked us for what we had done, and I could have sat down and cried like a little child over the horror of it all. Then we got out boat aboard again and bore away to sea."

ELEPHANTS LUMBERING.

Remarkable Intelligence Shown by These Animals.

"The elephants round us were dragging the logs to the mill to be sawn. They were harnessed for this with a broad breastband and heavy chains. A native looped the chains round the logs, and the elephant started off with them and deposited them on the trolley. Others were picking up the sawn planks with their trunks and carrying them across the yard to be piled.

"A mahout sat on the neck of every elephant, and if the animal picked up too small a plank the mahout would hint, with his iron spike, that two might go to that load. Then, grunting, the elephant would pick up the second, with infinite delicacy of balance, turn, march over, and deposit them beside the pile, always returning for another load so long as there were none he would take his ease in the sun, and wait. Or perhaps there were heavy logs to be pushed from one place to another; and if pushing would do, with his trunk curled against the log, no elephant would give himself the trouble of picking it up, any more than a housemaid will pick up a chair on casters.

"More fascinating it was than I can tell to see the jungle patriarch kneel down to a heavy log, twist his trunk around it, place it on the top of the pile, and then calculate its position, and push and pull until it was square in its place. The oddest, because the most reasonable thing, was to see the elephant, pushing against the end of a very heavy log, stretch out one hind leg to give himself balance, and purchase. That seemed to bring him, somehow, very near to us; he was not only doing our work, but he was doing it in our way.

"Presently, with one accord, all the elephants dropped work and moved in the direction of the sheds.

"That means it's eleven o'clock,' said the foreman. 'Dinner hour. Not for King Edward himself could we get them to do a stroke of work from now till three. It's their off time. At three they begin again, and work till dusk, and they start about six in the morning, but they don't understand 'overtime.'"—Pall Mall Magazine.

HUMAN HAIR MARKET.

The human hair industry is a very active one in France, the departments most frequently visited by the hair merchants being those of Correze, Creuse, Allier, Cher, Dordogne, and Haute Vienne. The average price given for a full, long head of hair is from $2 to $6.25 for the very best quality and color. The girls of the districts mentioned above, which are exceedingly poor, stipulate that their hair shall not be cut short in front, and conceal the shorn appearance at the back by a draped colored handkerchief. The best shades of light and blonde hair are obtained from Germany and Switzerland, and for these high prices are given.

WHAT CROWNS ARE WORTH.

The lightest of European Crowns is the State Crown of Great Britain, which was made for Queen Victoria. Although it weighs only 2lb. 7oz., its value is $1,500,000. One enormous sapphire came from the signet of Edward the Confessor. In the Pope's treasure-house are two Crowns which are valued at $2,000,000. One of them was the gift of Napoleon to Pius VII., and contains the largest emerald in the world. The other, the gift of Queen Isabella of Spain to Pius IX., weighs 3lb., and is worth $1,000,000.

Farm manures and other humus-forming materials are not only valuable for the elements of fertility which they contain, but also for the power of making the inert material of the soil more available to plants.

DREAMS OF PRISONERS

FASCINATE AND MARRY THEIR JAILERS.

Parisian Milliner's Apprentice and the Jailer Eloped Together.

A week or two ago a woman was arrested in Brooklyn on a charge of bigamy. She was young, pretty, and charming, it is said, and she used her attributes to such purpose that she escaped from custody by eloping with the jailer who had charge of her cell and was responsible for her detention. And thus another romance has been added to the history of the New York police force already well stocked with romances. But the case does not create a precedent, since it was anticipated some years ago by the love-story of a Parisian milliner's apprentice, Lula Lachacel.

In consequence of the frequent disappearance of sundries used in the business where Mlle. Lachacel was employed, and of complaints from customers of being robbed, a young detective arrested the apprentice on suspicion, and on searching the rooms where she lodged he discovered a portion of the stolen property.

There was some difficulty in the case, however, and the young woman remained in custody three or four weeks before it was settled; and during that period a jailer saw much of her, frequently having to conduct her to and from the prison where she was lodged and the office of the Commissary.

Eventually, however, she was ordered to undergo nine months' imprisonment. But on the way from the court to the prison she and the jailer

CONTRIVED TO DISAPPEAR,

and it was subsequently made clear that they had planned to elope together in the event of her being sentenced to imprisonment, which he had endeavored to prevent by appealing to the prosecutors not to proceed with the case, and offering himself to make full compensation for the goods which had not been recovered. Failing in this, captor and captive eloped. Whether the authorities really exerted themselves to bring the lovers to justice, or the romantic episode appealed too strongly to their sentiments, it is manifestly impossible to say. But no sorrowful sequel spoils the story.

It was a French detective whom the charms of an alleged murderess captivated, and, strangely enough, in this case also the woman was a milliner's apprentice. She was accused of murdering her lover, who had deserted her, and the detective who was destined to fall a victim to her charms was one of the first to suspect her of the crime. The evidence against the prisoner, however though strongly presumptive of her guilt, was purely circumstantial, and there is little doubt that in the absence of a strong motive for the crime the woman would have escaped suspicion. On the other hand, the defence offered was weak, and up to the very hour of the trial it was more than usually uncertain whether the woman would be judged guilty or not.

Very early after arresting his prisoner, it seems, the detective fell in love with her, and so strongly did he urge to the authorities that she was innocent that the case was taken out of his hands, as it was felt that he was too prejudiced to deal with it properly. Thereupon he resigned and devoted himself to

WORKING UP THE DEFENCE.

But he met with little success, and it was generally felt that the accused owed her acquittal more to her attractive personality than to anything else. A few weeks later she married the ex-detective, and then there were not wanting folks to hint that the detective had, in his infatuation, suppressed bits of evidence. But this was absolutely disproved when a well-known criminal confessed to the crime. In the meantime, however, the suspect and the detective had settled down in Canada and had almost succeeded in forgetting the tragic episode which had so strangely made them man and wife.

Languishing in a prison at Rion, in France, is a Belgian woman who, in the course of a remarkable career as an artistic swindler, has fallen into the hands of Continental police forces four times. It is asserted that she is neither good-looking nor attractive, but she possesses a remarkable power to captivate men, which she has used to such marked effect that on three occasions she has escaped from custody with the connivance of her custodians. On one occasion she eloped with the policeman who was conducting her to trial afterwards taking the earliest opportunity of slipping away from him, leaving him to explain the affair to his superiors in the most probable way he could.

She then enjoyed some years of liberty. When next she was arrested she boasted that no prison guarded by men was strong enough to hold her, and in consequence of this two jailers were specially detailed to see she did not escape, and to protect each other against her wiles. But she escaped with the connivance of both of them. She was, however,

QUICKLY RE-ARRESTED,

when her custody was entrusted to two women, the result being that now she is not able to use her fascinations with any effect on her jailers.

Probably the most pathetic case on record, however, in which a jailer fell in love with, and ultimately married, a prisoner is related of a former turnkey, who now occupies a responsible position in one of His Majesty's prisons in Ireland. Some six years ago a young girl was forced by stress of poverty to steal. She was detected, tried, and sentenced to three months' imprisonment. At the end of that time she was released, and, having no friends or relatives to whom she could apply for assistance, committed another theft, in order, as she informed the magistrate at the second trial, that she might escape starvation by going to prison again.

The magistrate, a humane man, gave the prisoner a nominal sentence, and issued instructions that the case should be brought under the notice of the court missionary. The latter was considerably surprised the following day to receive a visit from a warder who had charge of prisoners in the dock, and who confessed that he had been so moved by the distress of the girl and admired her physical charms to such an extent that he would willingly marry her if she would consent at the expiration of her sentence.

Naturally, the missionary advised the warder to consider the matter for a while longer, and to make no hasty proposal on account of his pity for the prisoner. In the meantime he offered to see that the girl was supplied with food, clothes, and work. The warder did not change his mind, however, and the upshot of the affair was that he proposed at the end of six months and duly led to the altar one who had been more sinned against than sinning.

IRISH LEAVING HOME.

Emigration Figures Show Trend of Depopulation.

The emigration statistics for Ireland for the year 1905, issued recently, furnish melancholy reading, in that they show how Ireland continues to lose some of the best of her population. Last year 36,902 natives of Ireland, a number equivalent to 8.3 per thousand of the population, left their homes, the vast majority to go to the United States or Canada.

The total of 36,902 is a slight falling off as compared with several recent years, and is indeed the smallest aggregate since 1898. But unfortunately the outward flow has continued, for since 1850 no fewer than 3,997,913 of the Irish people have left their name land. A large proportion of these are among the flower of the race, for it is almost an axiom in Irish history that the energetic and enterprising go, while the more helpless remain.

How the provinces have lost may be briefly stated:

Munster	1,406,452
Connaught	659,741
Ulster	1,121,871
Leinster	699,110
Unclassified	110,739
	3,997,913

This total is equivalent to 74.7 per cent. of the average population.

AN INVALID'S DRINK.

Apple water is a refreshing drink for an invalid. It can be made with either baked or raw apples, the former to be preferred when time is short, especially if the apples are baked and in readiness. They should be sour, and when cold should be immersed in boiling water to cover them. Let them stand until cool, then strain and sweeten to taste. For the liquor made from raw apples, three or four juicy sour apples of fine flavor should be pared and sliced. Pour over them two cupfuls of boiling water, and let them stand three hours. Strain, sweeten, and add a small piece of ice. A pleasant flavor is added if the rind of a lemon ismixed with the slices of apple.

DON'TS FOR DYSPEPTICS.

Don't imagine you can do as other people do or as you used to do yourself, and then, after committing any indiscretion in eating or drinking, put yourself right by taking some magic remedy.

Don't think that you can cure your dyspepsia by other than natural means.

Don't rely too much upon the doctor, except to follow any good advice which he may happen to give.

Don't forget that to get rid of the ill effects from which you suffer you must first understand and then remove the cause.

Don't hope to be able to do this without studying the effects of different foods and drinks upon your own constitution.

VALUABLE PRESCRIPTION.

Here is a simple and valuable recipe—a medicinal bath for the nervously worn and those who cannot sleep o' nights. It was the prescription of an old physician. Take of sea salt 4 ounces, spirits of ammonia 2 ounces, spirits of camphor 2 ounces, of pure alcohol 8 ounces, and sufficient hot water to make a full quart of the liquid. Dissolve the sea salt in the hot water and let stand until cool. Pour into the alcohol the spirits of ammonia and camphor. Add the salt water, shake well, and bottle for use. With a soft sponge dipped in this mixture wet over the surface of the whole body. Rub vigorously until the skin glows. When nervous or "blue" or wakeful do not omit this bath. The relief and invigoration that follow will amply repay the effort required to prepare it.

SOME GOOD ADVICE.

An exchange offers the following wholesome advice to farmers who employ help on the farm: "Keep on the right side of your hired man. Treat him well so long as he is in your employ, and if he does not deserve good treatment or respond to it, do not keep him. A good hired man will appreciate good usage and kind favors and pay for them by the extra amount and better quality of services. It is courtesy to treat all men decently. In the case of your hired man, it is also policy and economy. Be liberal with him, not only at the table, but give him occasionally a spare day for amusement and recreation. Any intelligent hired man will work harder and perform his labor better when he feels that his employer appreciates well doing."

BRITISH SHIPS TRIUMPH

THE VICTORY OF THE JAPANESE NAVY.

Warships Were Built in British Dockyards—Where They Came From.

Nothing but a great naval battle in which the British navy proved its superiority over a worthy enemy could do more to raise the prestige of our fleets than Togo's great defeat of Rojestvensky, says the London Mirror. With one or two minor exceptions, the fleet with which Togo out-manoeuvred and out-fought the Russian fleet, were of English construction.

And as the reports of the battle continue to come in they emphasize strongly the fact that the inferiority of the Russian ships had much to do with the ease of his victory.

Russian armour was pierced by Japanese shells which, nominally, it should have resisted. Russian guns were useless at the range at which Japanese shells were working havoc. Russian crews were decimated when Japan's losses were, comparatively speaking, insignificant.

CAPTURED FROM CHINA.

Of the Japanese battleships only one is not of English construction, and that is the old Chinyen, captured at Wei-Hai-Wei ten years ago, and built at Stettin twelve years before that.

Of the others, the great turretship Asahi, of 15,200 tons, which shares with the Mikasa the distinction of being the largest vessel in Japan's navy, was built at Clydebank. The battleship Mikasa, built at Barrow, and launched in 1902, is typical of our own first-class battleships.

The Fugi, of 12,320 tons, was built on the Thames. So was the Shikishima, of 14,850 tons. Then Fusoo, an old vessel, was originally built at Poplar, though she has been practically rebuilt since. She foundered in October, 1897. She is, however, little more than a coast defence vessel, being only 3,717 tons, while her speed is only 11½ knots, as compared with the 19 knots of the Shikishima and the eighteen and a half knots of the other large battleships.

BRITISH-BUILT CRUISERS.

Among the armored cruisers, the same holds good. The four principal vessels of the eight which took part in the great fight, are English-built. The Tokiwa, with her speed of 23 knots, was built at Elswick. So were the Asama, of 22.3 knots, and the twin cruisers Idzumo and Iwate, completed in 1901. The little Chiyoda was built on the Clyde.

The Yakumo was built at Stettin, and alone owes nothing to England. The Kasuga and the Nisshin, purchased from the Argentine Republic, were built in Italy on English models.

Among the lighter vessels there is not so large a proportion of foreign-built boats. Japan has learned her lesson of shipbuilding, and is applying it rapidly. There were only four English-built boats among the ordinary cruisers, but it must be remembered that the cruisers built in the Japanese dockyards are copies of the English vessels.

TORPEDO BOATS, TOO.

The same applies to Japan's numerous torpedo boats. We may pride ourselves upon the fact that such of them as were not built here in England are copies of those that were. And Japan herself is quite ready to admit it. She looks upon the British navy as the mother of her own victorious ships, and the British nation looks upon the Japanese navy as a descendent—one can no longer say child—of whom she has every right to be proud.

Then, too, the British Navy is the school in which many Japanese officers have been trained. Englishmen have instructed and supervised naval teaching and construction of Japan.

Togo's great victory, in short, must raise the prestige of the British Navy in the minds of all the thinking people, just as it has raised Japan to the forefront among the naval powers of the world.

HE WAS A SWEDE.

A belated wayfarer was passing a public-house late at night, when a foreigner was ejected therefrom who bore all the signs of extremely rough usage, but, nevertheless, was laughing loudly.

"What is the joke?" the gentleman asked.

"Why," said the other, "a man came up to me in the bar just now gave me a fearful punch on the nose, and said, 'Take that, you nasty Norwegian.'" The foreigner then fell to laughing again.

"But," the gentleman said, "there's nothing very funny in that."

"No," the man answered, "but then he hit me a crack in the eyes, and afterwards knocked out my teeth, saying 'And take that, too, you wretched Norwegian.'"

"But still I can't see anything funny."

"Ho! ho! ho!" the other yelled; "the joke is that I'm not a Norwegian; I'm a Swede."

"Why, Clara, you look radiant. What has happened?" "I've just received an invitation to a wedding." "Well, there's nothing particular in that to go into raptures over." "Ah! but it happens to be my own." pledge, as some have thought, symbolic of the postponement of that "night in which no man can work" (death), which had so nearly overtaken the king.

Haskins—"By the way, who was the best man at your wedding?" Willowby: "The parson, I think. You see, it was all profit for him and no risk whatever!"

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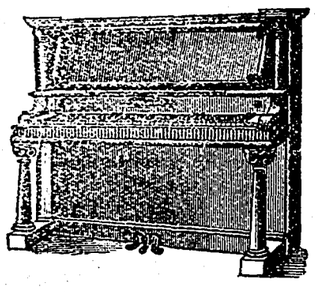

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Secretary and Manager, New Westminster, B.C.

Notice.

In the matter of Joseph Percy Eastwood, deceased, and in the matter of the "Official Administrator's Act."

Notice is hereby given that by order of His Honor J. H. Forin, County Judge, dated the 23rd day of June, 1905, 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 Joseph Percy Eastwood, deceased, intestate.

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

GEORGE SMITH McCARTER,
Official Administrator.
Dated the 27th day of June, 1905. ju29 4

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Meadow View, No. 2 mineral claim, situate in the Arrow Lake Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located—one mile north of Fire Valley Creek, and four miles east of Kettle River.

TAKE NOTICE that I, John B. Old, acting as agent for myself, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 95203, intend, sixty kays from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 23nd day of July, A. D., 1905.

JOHN B. OLD.

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Poladora and Sommerset mineral claims situate in the Arrow Lake Mining Division of West Kootenay district.

Where located:—Two miles east of Kettle river and one mile from Fire Valley Creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, John B. Old, F. M. C. B 95203, acting as agent for A. H. Old, F. M. C. B 95204 and W. H. Page Free Miner's Certificate No. B 95205, intend sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 22nd day of July, 1905.

JOHN B. OLD.

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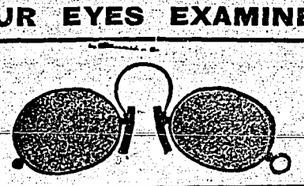

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers

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

REOPENED REMODELED

Union Hotel Restaurant

Mrs. McKitrick, Manageress.

Open at all hours. Short Orders tastefully served.
Meal Tickets Issued. **Rates Moderate.**

Revelstoke Herald and Railway Men's Journal.

Published every Thursday. Subscription $2 per year. Advertising rates on application.

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

Job Printing in all its branches promptly and neatly executed.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1905.

INVEST AT HOME.

We find in Eastern Canadian daily papers advertisements of speculating chances in Cuba, Mexico, and other God-forsaken places; and as a matter of fact many Canadians see fit to invest in these outside propositions; whether profitably or otherwise, it is not for us at present to say. We believe, however, that in most cases it is only the influence portrayed by the old adage—"distance lends enchantment to the view,"—that leads them. Canadians, particularly in the eastern provinces, do not appreciate the great chances that present themselves in the development of the prairie provinces and British Columbia. It is not agricultural resources alone that we have. There are boundless opportunities for the manufacturer, and in years to come those who are holding back will regret that they delayed. The lakes and streams of Western Canada contain power that can hardly be computed, and fortunate will be the men who take the initiative to put it into harness. The market of Manitoba and the Territories is a large one today, and it is growing so rapidly that the statistical figures of one month are almost out of date the following month. Then, there are limitless rich mineral areas that afford a great and valuable scope to the capitalist; and we cannot see that it is necessary for any of our fellow citizens to look to other countries for paying investments. What the undeveloped parts of this country require is men of courage, enterprise, and business calibre to take the initiative, and if our own wealthy Canadians were only patriotic enough to lead the way, they would not only profit by it, but they would have the satisfaction of doing well in the improvement of their native country. Were Canadians to have no other inducement to stay at home than the healthy and wholesome climate we enjoy, it ought to be sufficient to keep them from going to and becoming interested in regions that are very unhealthy and only fit for the natives; countries where both natives and outsiders die by the hundreds from fevers and other obnoxious diseases and pestilences.—Winnipeg Commercial.

THE TAX ON TIMBER.

A despatch from Vancouver, which appeared in the paper last week, with respect to the collection of certain taxes upon timber, is wholly misleading. It was stated that "Notices are being issued calling upon the holders of all timber under license to furnish returns as to the value set upon their timber to the tax collectors and assessors. Failing such returns the tax collectors are empowered to assess the values themselves and levy the tax accordingly. It is estimated that there will be raised by this means a revenue of $400,000."

We are informed that there are no notices being sent out by the assessor to the holders of licenses of timber lands, because timber lands held under lease or license are exempt from taxation under the act. What is being done, however, is that a form is being sent out to the owners of timber land to be filled up in accordance with the Act, showing the description, value and other particulars of the land they claim to be timber land, so that the assessor may know whether to assess it 2 per cent. as timber land or 4 per cent as wild land. This form is being sent out in the ordinary course of the assessor's duties in preparation of the roll for 1906, and none are sent to the lessees or licencees of provincial timber lands.

A further misconception seems to have arisen as to the amount of revenue expected to be derived from this source. It will be remembered that the Minister of Finance in his last Budget estimated that the entire revenue from her royalties, etc., would be $400,000. The revenue from the 2 per cent tax upon wild land assessed as timber land, which it must be understood only refers to crown-granted land, will not amount to one-tenth of that sum. The change in the law last session, in reducing the tax on wild lands held as timber land from 4 to 2 per cent. was made in accordance with the recommendations of the Assessment Commission, and the notices in question are simply part of the machinery of the amended Act in operation.—Colonist.

Thoroughbreds for Exhibition.

"Sir" William Ladner, the veteran breeder of thoroughbred cattle in the Delta, and a well known old-timer of British Columbia, has the honor of being the first exhibitor to make entry in the live stock show of the 1905 Dominion Fair.

Since the announcement that the great national exhibition would be held in New Westminster this fall Sir William has been very active in stirring up interest in the exhibits and now he has set the pace for stock breeders by entering 41 head of Shorthorns.

Sir William, who is vice-president of the Royal Agricultural and Industrial Society, under whose auspices the big exhibition is being held, will ride one of his finest looking horses on the grounds, and will be a picturesque figure among the notables who will be seen in New Westminster, during the fair.

Will Investigate Zinc Mines.

Dr. Hammel, superintendent of mines, has completed the organization of the party that will shortly leave for British Columbia to investigate and report upon the extent and character of the zinc deposits of that province. Walter Renton Ingalls, M. E., editor of the Mining Review, New York, and author of "The Production and Properties of Zinc," will have charge of the party. He will be assisted by Phillip Argait, M. E., of Denver, who in turn will be assisted by A. C. Gaide. The three gentlemen named will carry out the field work and Henry E. Wood, Denver, will perform the concentration experiments.

The members of the party will probably meet in Nelson, B. C., about September 1. They will be engaged in field work, it is expected about two months, afterwards Prof. Ingalls will prepare and present his report to Dr. Hammel. He is regarded as the greatest authority on zinc in America and his opinion will be accepted without question in mining circles generally.

The investigation into the zinc deposit has been brought about by the discovery of the ore in large quantities during the development of the silver lead mines.

Respect for the Dead.

The other day, says a correspondent to one of our exchanges, as a funeral was passing down the streets of our town, a man who was driving a cart stopped till the funeral had passed and as the hearse went by reverently lifted his hat. One felt a feeling of respect for that man and wished it was a common custom in Ontario. But it is not; that is, it's not universal. Apparently the boys are not taught to do so, and the men do not take the trouble. In some towns you will see every man lift his hat as a funeral passes. It doesn't matter who it is; he doesn't know. He only knows it is some brother mortal who has gone to his long home, and out of an instinctive pity and respect for the departed he honors himself by honoring the dead. Would not a word from our ministers and Sunday school superintendents and parents help our boys and young men to begin a custom which at the very lowest estimate is a beautiful estimate to our common humanity.

Indians Prepare.

Advices from various missions and agencies throughout British Columbia which are continually reaching the office of Manager Keary promise that the gathering of Indians in New Westminster during the 1905 Dominion Fair, which opens on Sept. 27, will be fully as large as was as first anticipated, if not larger.

The Indians have been informed of the prizes that are offered for their sports and exhibits and keen rivalry has developed among the numerous tribes. The national feeling has also been aroused by the announcement that a big purse is offered for an international Indian war canoe race and that a number of the strongest and fastest red men of the state of Washington will journey to the Fraser river with a determination to demonstrate their physical superiority over the British Columbia braves. New war canoes are being built by the tribes who have fast crews and every man who is to handle a paddle is now in active training for the greatest contest the Indians of far western Canada have ever been privileged to enter.

PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. Rejected applications have often been successfully prosecuted by us. We conduct fully equipped offices in Montreal and Washington; this qualifies us to promptly dispatch work and quickly secure Patents as broad as the invention. Highest references furnished.

Patents procured through Marion & Marion receive special notice without charge in over 100 newspapers distributed throughout the Dominion.

Specialty:—Patent business of Manufacturers and Engineers.

MARION & MARION
Patent Experts and Solicitors.
Offices: New York Life B'ld'g, Montreal; Atlantic Bldg, Washington D.C.

Nelson Fair

COMMENCING
SEPTEMBER 20TH, 1905

Larger and better than ever.

All kinds of open air attractions.

Each day something interesting.

You will meet old friends there.

Single Fare on all lines of travel.

Write for Price List

J. E. Annable
SECRETARY

ICE! ICE! delivered to all parts of the city any time of the day in any quantity apply to J. C. Hutchison. Orders left at the Lawrence Hardware Store promptly filled.

STRIKE IS DECLARED

Coal Miners of the Pass Ready to Fight to the Bitter End—Agreement Recently Made Broken by Company.

FERNIE, Aug. 21.—A strike has been declared and the men of the Crow's Nest Pass in Fernie, Michel and Carbonado will do no more work until their demands are complied with. Mass meetings have been held and a strike has been called with unanimity.

The chief points of contention are the wages of the blacksmiths and the movement of McGinty although there are several other clauses in the agreement which was recently concluded between employer and employees which the men claim have been broken. The men repudiate the arbitration clause, saying that a breach of one article constitutes a breach of all. The miners are of the opinion that the company will lose some valuable contracts, which neighboring mines are capable of filling, should they fail to yield to the men.

In conformity with the call of president F. H. Sherman of the district union No. 18, U. M. W. of A., a mass meeting of the coal miners and other employees of the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Co., who are members of the union and who work in Fernie or Coal Creek, was held on Saturday.

F. H. Sherman said that he little thought when, a short time back, they were discussing the agreement in this hall, that they would be compelled to meet there again in so short a time on account of a breach of the agreement on the part of the Coal company. The agreement was not in its provisions everything that could be wished for as far as the interests of the members of the union were concerned but they had accepted it in good faith with the full intsnt of living up to it and for the sake of peace.

They expected the company to do the same. He knew that the members of the union would be anxious to know what had been done and it was for that purpose he had asked them to cease work and hold a mass meeting. He had to complain not of one breach of the agreement but of many, and now being compelled by the continued breach of the agreement by the company to take some action, he hoped action on the miners part would not cease until the company were compelled to live up to what they had signed their names to. (Cheers.)

A Kick.

"Yes," remarked a country merchant, "I certainly have a snap. The Houses send dunners every month and draw on me at sight; but if I send a bill to a farmer he comes in swearing mad and quits trading at my store. While I am hard up for money, many of these who are owing me are sending cash in advance to mail order houses. If I contribute money to any cause, people say I am bidding for trade. If I don't they say I'm a hog. Every day—I am expected to dig up for everything that comes along, from a raffle ticket to the church fund by people who claim I ought to do this because they do part of their trading here, but my friend Timothy Eaton neither buys tickets nor helps the church fund, and yet, gets the cash in advance business; and if I were to circulate a subscription paper among the wholesale houses where we trade I would get the laugh proper. If I sell a pair of pants I must treat the farmer candy and cigars; if I buy a load of potatoes I must do the same. Customers who are able to pay hang on to their money while I pay 10 per cent at the bank to get ready cash. I have a big business during hard times and poor crops from people who are willing to trade with me providing I can duplicate catalogue house prices and wait until after harvest for money. My scales weigh too much when I sell sugar and too little when I buy butter. I am a thief, a liar and a grafter. If I smile I am a soft soapy hypocrite, if I don't I am a grump. Yes, certainly this is a snap." And he looked over $10,000 worth of accounts, all good, and wonders how he could raise $350 to pay a sight draft due to-morrow.—Exchange.

Do Not Neglect Your Home

We have a large assortment of Garden Tools, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Etc., Ornamental Garden Fencing, Galvanized Wire Mesh Fencing.

Paints, Varnishes, Brushes

Whitewash Brushes and Brushes of all kinds. Call and inspect our new stock.

Lawrence Hardware Company

LOANS NOTARIES

SIBBALD & FIELD

HAVE

Houses and Lots FOR SALE

IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY

INSURANCE COMOX COAL

J. B. Cressman

THE ART TAILOR

WHO IS

YOUR TAILOR ?

Your clothing is the most important factor. Clothing made by good tailors will give satisfaction. Tailoring is our business.

If you want to be neatly and well dressed let me take your measure. Latest styles and the latest cloths are supplied at our Tailoring establishment.

J. B. Cressman

THE ART TAILOR

LEGAL

SCOTT & BRIGGS,
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
Solicitors for Molsons Bank.
First Street - - Revelstoke, B. C.

HARVEY, M'CARTER & PINKHAM
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
Solicitors for Imperial Bank of Canada.
Company funds to loan at 8 per cent.
FIRST STREET, Revelstoke B. C.

DR. MORRISON
DENTIST
Office—Lawrence Hardware Co. Block—Upstairs

SOCIETIES.

LOYAL ORANGE LODGE No. 1058.
Regular meetings are held in the Oddfellows Hall on the Third Friday of each month, at 8 p. m. sharp. Visiting brethren cordially invited
J. A. ACHESON, W. M
R. J. TAGGERT, Rec.-Sec.
KOOTENAY STAR, R. B. P.

Meets on First Tuesday of every month, in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. ACHESON, W. P.
R. J. TAGGERT, 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.

J. B. SCOTT, C. C.
STEWART McDONALD, K. of R. & S.
H. A. BROWN, M. of F

Corporation of the City of Revelstoke.

COURT OF REVISION.

Notice is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision of the City of Revelstoke, to revise the Assessment Roll of the said City for the year 1905, will be held at the Council Chamber, City Hall, Revelstoke, B. C., on Monday, the 11th day of September, 1905, at the hour of 8 p. m.

H. FLOYD,
Revelstoke, Aug. 7th, 1905. City Clerk.
aug 10td

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that, 60 days after date, we intend to apply to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 160 acres of land situate on Upper Arrow Lake, West Kootenay District, described as follows:—

Commencing at a post planted on the east shore of Upper Arrow Lake, at the corner of Lot 1,139, Group 1, and marked "Arrowhead Lumber Company's south west corner post"; thence east along the north boundary of Lot 1,139, 80 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence west 80 chains, more or less, to the shore of Upper Arrow Lake: thence southerly, and following the shore line of Upper Arrow Lake, to the point of commencement.

Dated this 5th August, 1905.
a10 9t ARROWHEAD LUMBER CO., LTD.

Notice to Creditors

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF WILLIAM RABB BEATTY, LATE OF ARROWHEAD, BRITISH COLUMBIA DECEASED.

NOTICE is hereby given, pursuant to the "Trustees and Executors Act," to all creditors of the estate of the said William Rabb Beatty to send or deliver to the undersigned, on or before the 1st day of August, 1905, their Christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, duly verified, and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after such date the executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and will not be liable for such assets to any person or persons of whose claims they shall not have received notice, at the time of such distribution.

Dated the 8th day of June, A.D., 1905.
HARVEY, McCARTER & PINKHAM,
Solicitors for the Executors.

TIMBER NOTICES.

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

1. Commencing at a post marked "Arthur Payne's north west corner post," planted on the east bank of Sullivan river about 2½ miles from Kinbasket Lake, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.
Dated June 13th, 1905.

2. Commencing at a post marked "Arthur Payne's south east corner post," planted on the south bank of Sullivan river about 5½ miles from Kinbasket lake, thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains to point of commencement.

3. Commencing at a post marked "Arthur Payne's north east corner post," planted on the south bank of Sullivan river about 5½ miles from Kinbasket lake, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

4. Commencing at a post marked "Arthur Payne's north west corner post," planted on the south bank of Sullivan river, about 5½ miles from Kinbasket lake, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains to point of commencement.
Dated June 14th, 1905.

5. Commencing at a post marked "Arthur Payne's south west corner post," planted on the south bank of Sullivan river about 5½ miles from Kinbasket lake, thence north 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains to point of commencement.
Dated June 14th, 1905.

6. Commencing at a post marked "Arthur Payne's north west corner post," planted on the south bank of Sullivan river about 7½ miles from Kinbasket lake, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains to point of commencement.

7. Commencing at a post marked "Arthur Payne's south west corner post," planted on the east bank of Sullivan river about ¼ mile from Kinbasket lake, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.
Dated June 15th, 1905.

ju 29 ARTHUR PAYNE.

Advertise in "The Herald."

The HERALD

COVERS A LARGE FIELD AND IS READ BY Subscribers IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

The Best Advertising Medium in Kootenay

NEAT AND CLEAN WORK IS THE KIND WE TURN OUT IN OUR JOB PRINTING ROOM S

The HERALD

THE UNION HOTEL

W. J. LIGHTBURNE, Manager.

NEWLY BUILT AND FURNISHED
STRICLY FIRST-CLASS

THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH BEST BRANDS
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

ARROWHEAD, - B. C.

Oriental Hotel

Ably furnished with the Choicest the Market affords.

BEST WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS
Large, Light bedrooms.
Rates $1 a day.
Monthly Rate.

J. Albert Stone, · Prop.

FOR SALE
—At a Bargain if Sold This Month—
ONE RESIDENCE
In Central Part of the City, and One Lot 50 x 100.
A GOOD RANCHE
80 Acres, close to town, 35 acres of which can be easily cleared. Suitable for Hay and Mixed Farming. Apply for particulars at HERALD Office.

HOBSON & BELL

BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS
Fresh and Complete Line of Groceries.

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

THE CALGARY MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.

Dealers in and Manufacturers of Marble and Granite Monuments, Cemetery Fencings, Mantlepieces, Tablets, Butchers' Slabs, Candy Slabs, Imposing Stones, etc.

Prices the lowest, for best material and workmanship.

The largest Monumental Works in the Northwest Territories.

The Somerville Co., Props.,
CALGARY, ALTA.
R. Howson & Co., Agents,
REVELSTOKE, B. C.

"The Caldredge"
SEWING MACHINE.
ROLLER BEARING.
HIGH GRADE.

Save Money by buying this reliable, honest, high grade sewing machine.
STRONGEST GUARANTEE.
National Sewing Machine Co.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
FACTORY AT BELVIDERE, ILL.

CITY LIVERY STABLES

First-class Livery and Feed Stables, Saddle Horses. Single and Double Rigs for Hire on Reasonable Terms. Turned out Clean and Neat.

DRY WOOD FOR SALE

Orders left here for Firewood promptly filed. Dry Fir, Hemlock and Cedar.

Chas. Turnross, Prop

HOTEL VICTORIA

One of the best and commodious hotels in the City.
Free Bus meets all trains.
Hourly Street Car.
Fare 10 Cents.
W. M. Brown, Prop. Front Street

Queen's Hotel
COMAPLIX

Best brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Travellers to Fish Creek will find excellent accommodation at this Hotel.

CHIEF YOUNG, - - Proprietor

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. PRICE RIGHT!

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

G. A. SCOTT, - Mackenzie Avenue

HARK! I HEAR THE HERALD

Yes, that reminds me that I did not send that order of Printing I was intending to. Now here I am out of Bill Heads, Letter Heads and in fact everything. It would not look business-like for me to write my letters on Wrapping Paper.

MOTTO: Never let your Stationery run out."

DOES UP-TO-DATE PRINTING !!
At Moderate Prices.

Jas. I. Woodrow BUTCHER

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

20th Century Business College
VICTORIA, B. C.

SHORTHAND
TYPE WRITING
TELEGRAPHING
BOOKKEEPING
PENMANSHIP

A thorough business training. Arrangements for Boarding Canadian Pupils.

NORTON PRINTZ, Principal
Revelstoke Corresponding Secretary
O. S. DENT

PELLEW-HARVEY, BYANT & GILMAN
Mining Engineers and Assayers,
VANCOUVER, B.C. Established 1890
ASSAY WORK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS UNDERTAKEN.
Tests made up to 2,000 lbs.
A specialty made of checking Smelter Pulps.
Samples from the Interior by mail or express promptly attended to. Correspondence solicited.
VANCOUVER, B. C.

Piano Tuning

Leave Orders at Allum's Jewellery Store
Eight Years' Experience.

Madame Griselda (the celebrated soprano) says:—"The piano I used for my concert last night, and which was tuned by you, was done perfectly and I found it in excellent condition."

M. S. HASTINGS, TUNER.

Wood for Sale.

Having established a permanent wood yard, the citizens can depend on getting first class dry wood at all times.

ROBERT SAMSON.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Gypsy's Sacrifice

OR

A SECRET REVEALED

CHAPTER XXXIV.

She went swiftly, with the shawl drawn closely around her head, along the drive, its wonted smoothness cut up by the carriages; passed the gates and into the high road. She paused a moment or two to gain breath and looked around her. As she did so, the clock of the Towers struck five. In another hour or two, she reflected, workmen would be about and she would be seen. She must hasten on, but whither? At that moment if any idea at all found room in her bewildered mind it was that of going to her own people. If she walked long enough, if she could only manage to avoid recognition, she must in time come across a band of gypsies. Whether they belonged to her own tribe or not, she knew that they would succor, and, if necessary, hide her.

She hurried on and for a time, supported by the excitement, was not sensible of fatigue; but presently she became conscious of it. Her feet seemed to be of lead, her head ached, her eyes burned. She knew that she could not go much further. Suddenly she found herself off the road and upon the grass. She looked around confusedly and saw she was on Gorse Common. As she looked a faint light attracted her attention, and she realized, after a moment or two, that it was from Martha Hooper's cottage. It seemed like a beacon—not to warn but to welcome; and it occurred to her that she might rest there for a short time, perhaps until the night had fallen again. The woman had evidently known what sorrow was, and would sympathize with her and hide her. It was true that there was some secret understanding between her and the countess, but Madge reflected that she could show Martha Hooper that she, Madge, was flying from Monk Towers to save the countess from further humiliation, and that would induce Mrs. Hooper to help her in her flight.

She made her way across the common and, nearly fainting now with the exhaustion production by the reaction of excitement, she leaned against the door and knocked.

Two or three minutes passed—minutes that seemed an age to Madge—and she was asking herself whether she should have strength to keep from falling upon the step, when Martha Hooper's nervous voice was heard from behind the door:

"Who is it? Is it you—Jake?" she asked in trembling tones.

Madge moistened her lips; she was almost incapable of speech.

"It is I," she at last.

Mrs. Hooper opened the door, then shrank back and uttered a cry of alarm.

"Who is it?" she panted. "I—I don't know you! I've nothing to give——"

"It is I—Mrs. Landon!" said poor Madge. "Let me come in, I——"

Martha Hooper uttered a cry of astonishment and nervous apprehension, and, drawing her in, closed the door.

"It is you, ma'am!" she gasped as Madge sank onto a chair. "Oh what has happened? Why are you dressed like that? You are ill."

"I—I am tired," said Madge faintly.

Martha Hooper ran for a glass of water, and brought it to her and stood by as Madge drank it, wringing her hands.

"What has happened, ma'am?" she repeated. "Has—has he been there? Oh tell me quick! My poor heart!" and she put her hands to her side.

"I am in great trouble, Mrs. Hooper," said Madge faintly. "I—I have left the Towers!"

"*Left the Towers! You!*" gasped Martha. "Why have you done that?"

"I don't think I can tell you!" said Madge with a heavy sigh. "And yet you will soon know the truth. All the world will know it! I have left the Towers and—my husband, because I have brought shame and disgrace upon him—upon all of them."

She spoke with the awful calmness of resignation and despair. Why should she not tell this woman the truth? All the county knew it—were probably discussing it at this moment.

"Shame, disgrace!" echoed Martha Hooper.

"Yes," said Madge. "You know—perhaps you do not; but it will be known before daylight that I am a gypsy."

"A gypsy!" the woman looked at Madge's brown dress and red shawl. "A gypsy! I thought you were play acting. Yes, you look like a gypsy in those clothes!"

"I am a gypsy," said Madge sadly. "It was in a gypsy camp that Jack—that my husband first saw me—and"—her voice broke—"loved me. I—I did not know the harm I was doing in letting him marry me. How could I have known?" She was not so much speaking to the frightened woman before her as communing with herself. "Then I came to the Towers and—and I tried to be like the others, to be a lady and—and worthy of him; and to-night"—her voice broke—"to-night I thought I had done so, that he would be proud of me. Then, just when I had forgotten what I had been, a man came into the midst of them all, and told them all what I was!" Her eyes were dry and hot, and yet as if the unshed tears were burning in them. "Poor Jake!" she breathed with a heavy sigh. "He did not know the harm he was doing——".

"Jake!"

"Yes, that is his name," she said faintly. "He is one of our tribe, and he followed me, I suppose, to get money. I would have given him all I could get; Jack would have given him anything ro spare me. I know that but it is all over now; the blow has fallen. Everybody knows, everybody looks down upon me and him with scorn," she put her hands to her face and sighed.

Martha Hooper looked straight over Madge's head with a strange expression on her face.

"Did he—Jake—come only to tell the grand people all he knew about you?" she asked in a dry voice.

Madge shook her head.

"I suppose so. I do not know. It does not matter; it is all over! All! I can never go back. There is only one thing for me to do; to hide myself away from—from Jack till I die. I must go back to my own people." She paused a moment, then raised her eyes to the white face in front of her. "Will you help me? You have known sorrow and trouble have you not?"

"Ay!" came from Martha's dry lips.

"And you will help me who am in such bitter need?" pleaded Madge. "I can only rest until—until the evening. If you will hide me somewhere and keep me hidden from any one—any one—who may come! Will you do that?" She put out her hand and touched Martha Hooper's gently, imploringly, for the woman seemed to have become lost in a kind of reverie.

Martha started slightly, and looked down at the white, lovely face with its great eyes full of misery and despair.

"Yes," she said with a long breath "I will help you!"

Madge raised her eyes gratefully and with a dim surprise, for a change seemed to have come over Martha if Madge's appeal had aroused a Hooper's face and voice; it was as if Madge's appeal had aroused, a touch of resolution and an indication of strength in the nervous, fear-burdened woman.

"Come upstairs with me she said in the new and firmer tone. "You will be ill if you do not get rest. Do not be afraid, ma'am, you will be quite safe here. I will protect you."

"If you will hide me till night," said Madge.

Mrs. Hooper put her arm around the slight girlish figure and helped Madge up the narrow stairs to a small room. It was scrupulously neat and clean, like Martha Hooper herself, and Madge looked around with a weary sigh of relief.

Martha Hooper helped her to undress; and such help was necessary, for poor Madge was almost incapable of lifting her hand. And when Madge dropped her tired and aching head on the pillow, Martha Hooper sat beside her and held her hand.

"You have been very good to me," Madge murmured, with her eyes closed. "You will not give me up—to any one?"

"No," said Martha Hooper. "You are safe here. No one shall harm you or take you away. You said that I had known sorrow and trouble; you spoke the truth. But I have deserved them, whereas you have not, poor lady!"

"Don't call me 'lady,'" said Madge almost inaudibly, "I am only a gypsy. Only a gypsy!"

The sweet sad voice continued to murmur—sometimes broken with a sob—for an hour or more, until sleep fell like a blessed balm upon the weary spirit; and all that time Martha Hooper sat beside the bed and held the hand that burnt like fire one minute and struck like ice the next. And the look of resolution which Madge had noticed grew stronger in the elder woman's face as the dawn broke; and the thin lips usually so weak and termulous, grew firm and determined.

* * * * * * *

Royce left the countess' room, and mechanically went toward his own, but he stopped at the door. He would not go in and let Madge see the trouble in his face, for he knew that it would only add to her suffering. He listened a moment, expecting to hear her crying, but all was still, and hoping—though against hope—that she might have fallen asleep, he went downstairs. The library door was open and he went in to sit down and think over his future course, for he had resolved that he would take Madge away from the Towers that day.

There was no light in the room, and he struck a match. As he did so he saw that he was not alone. Seymour was sitting on a chair by the table, his head on his arms. The room redolent of brandy, and a decanter of that fascinating but destructive spirit had been overturned by the sleeping man's elbow.

Royce looked at him with infinite disgust. He had always doubted Seymour's elaborately-paraded and loudly-proclaimed virtue, but to-night Royce knew that the mask had been torn from the arch-hypocrite's face.

He went up to the motionless figure and shook it by the shoulder.

"Wake up," he said sternly. "Wake up, and get to bed."

Seymour roused slowly, and looked up at the stern face with the stare of drunken stupor.

"Er—er—is that you, Royce?" he said. "I have been busy with my Blue-books and Reports as usual, and dozed off."

"Get up!" said Royce with increased loathing, "and spare yourself any lies! I know you quite well now Seymour."

"Ah, it's you, is it?" snarled Seymour. "You dare come and talk to me after—after to-night's business, do you? You order me about! I should have thought you would have felt too much like a beaten cur. But you don't know what shame is, do you?"

"Yes, I do—when I look at you," said Royce grimly. "But I know what you mean, and I'll tell you—if you have sense enough to understand—what I am going to do."

"I—I can understand," said Seymour; "there's only one thing you can do. All the—county's laughing at us. At us, do you hear—not you alone? You've brought ruin and disgrace on our name. You and your gypsy——"

"Stop!" said Royce, his face white his eyes blazing ominously. Then he remembered that he was dealing with a drunken man and flung him from him. "There, go to bed. Wait!" he said, as Seymour, scowling at him under his swollen lids, moved to the door. "You will not see me again; try and remember these, my last words to you: You are a fraud, Seymour! You talk of the shame and disgrace I have brought upon the old name! You forget that the people who have just gone have something else to talk about as well as the poor wretch's presence here to-night! You forget your performance in the card-room, and the man's assertion that he had seen you in a gambling den in London."

"It is a lie. He was drunk!" stammered Seymour, glaring at the stern face malignantly.

"No, it was truth. I know it, feel it," responded Royce grimly. "Take my word of warning, Seymour. You are on the road to ruin. Draw back while there's time, or you will bring a deeper shame and disgrace upon the house than any I—or my dear wife—have done! Don't speak! It's useless to lie to me about it. I—we are going from the Towers in an hour or two, and forever!"

"It was time."

"Yes," said Royce sadly. "We should never have come. But enough of that. I want to speak about yourself. My mother and Irene will be left in your care."

"My future wife. What has your highness to say about her, pray?"

"God save her from that! No, Irene will never be your wife, Seymour."

"We shall see. And now you've finished your sermon, my immaculate brother, I'll go to bed. If you can manage to leave the house before I am up, I shall be grateful for my own sake and for my future wife's! Goo—good-night!"

He got out of the room, and Royce heard him stumble up the stairs. Royce opened the window to purify the room, and stepped out on the terrace. He stood there, thinking of Madge and their future, for perhaps an hour; then, calmed by the stillness and the solemnity of the dawn, he re-entered the house and went upstairs.

A light was burning in the bedroom, and he expected to find Madge still sitting up, but the room was empty. He went quickly into her dressing-room and into her boudoir. The ball-dress lying on the chair, the open drawer with the things tumbled out on the floor told him, as plainly as her absence, what had happened.

"Madge!" he called in an agony. "Where are you, Madge?"

Then he strode from table to table to see if she had left a note for him to find her. But there was no note.

He leaned against the mantel, his head upon his arms for a moment or two, trying to think. That she had flown he felt as surely as if she had left word that she had done so, and a great pity and love welled up in his heart.

"My poor darling," he cried. "My poor, beautiful Madge!"

Then he roused himself, and hurriedly changing his coat, and snatching up his hat, went out. As he passed along the corridor a door opened and Irene called to him.

He looked around in a dazed way. She was dressed, and her fair face was full of anxiety.

"Oh, what is it? Where are you going, Royce?" she said in a frightened whisper.

"Madge has gone!" he stammered. "*Gone! Madge? Oh, no, no, Royce!* Not that!"

"Yes," he said hoarsely. "She has gone.

Irene put her hands over her eyes.

"Let me think, Royce! I could not sleep for thinking of her! I would have gone to her but I thought you were with her! Oh, poor Madge, poor Madge!"

He stood with his hands grasping the hand rail of the stairs.

"She cannot have gone far," he said hoarsely. "I shall find her! Say nothing, Renie! Oh, God! where shall I go first?"

"Let me think, Royce! Wait! Yes! Don't you see? See has gone back to her own people! You must find them!"

"God bless you, Renie!" he murmured. "You understood—loved her! My poor Madge!"

He touched the sleeve of her dress with his lips in miserable gratitude, and sprang down the stairs.

The sight of the open door—for Madge had not closed it—struck a chill to his heart; but Irene's words buoyed him up with hope, for in the moment of his discovery of her flight an awful dread had assailed him, a dread of worse than flight—death.

He went to the stables and woke the coachman, and helped him saddle a horse.

"Is it my lady who is ill, Master Royce? Can't I go for the doctor?" asked the man.

"No!" said Royce hoarsely. "I will go. Say nothing."

He sprang into the saddle and went out of the gate at a gallop.

He gained the road and went tearing along toward the town, looking from right to left with anxious, straining eyes, when suddenly he saw three men on the pathway. They were walking abreast, and the two outside had hold of the man in the middle.

As he rode up to them they stopped, and he saw that they were two policemen, and that the central figure was Jake.

He pulled his horse up on his haunches and stared at them.

One of the policemen touched his hat.

"We've got him, sir," he said.

Jake peered up at Royce and opened his mouth as if to speak, but the policeman on the other side of him shook him roughly.

"Hold your tongue!" he said.

"Have you seen a lady?" began Royce, as if they and their business were no concern of his, as indeed at that moment they were not, for all his thoughts were of Madge. "A lady—tall——" he stopped.

The policeman shook his head and stared at him with surprise.

"No, sir. We've passed no one on the road. As I was saying, sir, we've got him. We had a hard tussel for it——"

But Royce waited for no more, and with a groan urged the horse on again, taking the road to the left.

(To be Continued.)

Hump Back

SCOTT'S EMULSION won't make a hump back straight, neither will it make a short leg long, but it feeds soft bone and heals diseased bone and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

FEEDING FOR A RECORD.

In a letter to the London (Eng.) Gazette, an English dairyman gives his method of feeding cows during a public test, with advice as to treatment, which has the merit of being simple and easily followed:

"The production of milk having become the staple industry of farming, the breeding of good dairy cows should receive encouragement and liberal support, and there is nothing that will further the object more than carefully conducted milking trials and butter tests. It is impossible to select the best dairy cow from a fair-sized class without testing them.

"The feeding for quantity and quality of milk needs great skill and attention, although there is nothing more written upon in our live stock and agricultural papers than the rations for dairy cows, and nothing more variable than their formula. There is a difficulty to be met at this time of year that seems to have escaped attention, that is the difficulty of obtaining suitable green food at our summer shows for cows that have been allowed to grass previous to their being exhibited. The green food found by the societies varies from lucerne and sainfoin to mixed clover and grasses, often so much fermented by being cut too long that the cattle will not eat it. The safest course to ensure success is not to feed on green food at all, but to depend only on such foods as can be taken with you, thereby avoiding the possibility of your cow or cows being thrown off their feed just when you want them at their best.

"As regards cakes and meals, there is probably nothing to equal or surpass one part of best linseed cake to three parts of decorticated cotton cake, with good hay and water ad libitum. Commence with four pounds of the mixed cakes per day, increasing to eight or twelve pounds per day, according to the size and appetite of your cow, keeping a watchful eye so as not to sicken or purge; the cakes being rather hard, requires good mastication, and being greatly relished, causes a free flow of saliva, rendering digestion easy and assimilation perfect. Be sure to obtain your cake from a reliable source, with a guarantee of purity. Many competitors feed with mashes and other slops, with the result of a large quantity of milk of poor quality, and this is attributed to the food being swallowed too rapidly and not being properly digested; in fact, to overload the stomach defeats your object of obtaining the best results.

"The treatment of cows having to travel any distance to shows requires attention. They should be fed sparingly the day previous to the journey, and should only get a little hay and water on the morning before they start. To truck cattle with loaded stomachs upsets their whole systems, and causes the attendant a lot of unnecessary work; but if slightly fed the animals will stand their journey much better and commence feeding as soon as they reach their destination. A careful herdsman will see that his charge is not disturbed by every curious passerby. Quietude is essential to dairy cows.

"The milking is a most important item, and upon which success much depends. The cow and her milker should be on the best of terms, in fact, they should be positively fond of each other. The milking should be done so carefully that the cow looks forward to the operation as a relief and comfort, the pace at which the milk should be drawn must be regulated by the cow and not the milker; it is all very well for men to talk about fast or slow milking, but it must be done in accordance with the construction of the udder and teats, if the latter are large and the outlet the same, free milking may take place, but if the teats are small and the passage somewhat constricted, it is impossible to force out the milk rapidly without causing the animal pain, therefore, slow milking must be resorted to. Be sure and get the last drop out, that is often what wins."

FEEDING SOW AND PIGS.

If all goes well at farrowing time, the feed for the sow may be gradually increased after two or three days, with the increasing flow of milk and the growing demands of the pigs, until a full ration is supplied. Brood sows should be heavily fed, for the gains of young pigs are made at low cost for feed consumed. Good brood sows with large litters will usually fall off in weight despite the best of care and feed, but such decrease is no reflection upon the skill of the feeder.

In feeding a brood sow the herdsman can draw upon all feeds at his command. Middlings, ground oats and corn meal are particularly useful and should be liberally supplied. Some bran, ground peas, barley and other grains will prove helpful. The by-products of the dairy, skimmilk and buttermilk, are always in place, and may be used to almost any extent. Cooked roots, potatoes or pumpkins, with a liberal admixture of meal, form a good ration.

When two or three weeks old, pigs will take a little nourishment provided for them in a separate trough, which should be located at a convenient point in pen or lot accessible to the pigs but not to the dam. At first, place only a pint or two of feed in the trough, and when this is eaten give more. Skimmilk will be the most relished, but in its absence a thin porridge of middlings or sieved ground oats with a little oil meal will prove satisfactory.

KEEPING WEEDS IN CHECK.

Our readers of this season of the year are planning a campaign against weeds. Prof. L. H. Bailey and if the person had really died from phosphorous poisoning, then he would destroy the phosphorus, and could never discover the cause of death.

What usually happens is that a hint is obtained from some liquid or powder found in a glass or bottle, or paper. The appearance of the body, externally and internally, gives further information. And, with these guides, perhaps the analyst goes straight to the point and discovers the poison quickly. But if he has nothing to guide him, then his task is a long and tedious one, far too complicated to describe in detail here.

THE ARGUMENT WAS SOUND.

A man in a smoking compartment of a train leant over to the man sitting opposite to him, and said:

"Have you a match?"

"Yes; but I haven't got a cigar," was the prompt reply.

"Then you can't want the match," sweetly returned the first man.

ONE VIEW OF IT.

"Do you think living the simple life is conducive to a more contented mental condition?"

"Sure; why not? You don't have half as many bills to pay."

SHE OVERDID IT.

"My daughter bought that latest popular piece o' music to-day," said Mrs. Neadore, "and she tried it on our piano."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Peppery, "and it was a wretched fit, wasn't it?"

The Most for Your Money and the Best for Your Health

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea. Positively the purest and most delicious toa in the world.

Sold only in sealed lead packets, 40c, 50c, 60c. By all Grocers.
Highest Award, St. Louis, 1904.

The Standard Bank OF CANADA.

Report of the Directors Submitted to the Shareholders at the Thirtieth Annual Meeting, Held at the Head Office of the Bank on Wednesday, 21st June, 1905.

The Directors have pleasure in presenting the statement of the affairs of the Bank for the year ending 31st May, 1905.

The profits for the year have been satisfactory, and after providing for the usual dividend of 10 per cent. ($100,000), reducing Bank premises and office safes and furniture accounts $17,394.72, the balance, $89,600.87, has been carried forward to Profit and Loss Account, which account now amounts to $62,114.83.

An Agency of the Bank has been opened at Blenheim, Ont.

The Head Office and Agencies have been carefully inspected, and the Officers of the Bank have discharged their duties with zeal and efficiency.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

W. F. COWAN,
President.

Toronto, 31st May, 1905.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

Dr.		CR.	
Balance brought forward from 31st May, 1904	$ 22,513.96	Dividend No. 58, paid 1st Dec. 1904	$50,000.00
Profits for year ending 31st May, 1905, after deducting expenses, interest accrued on deposits, and making provision for bad and doubtful debts	156,995.59	Dividend No. 59, payable 1st June, 1905	50,000.00
		Written off bank premises and office safes and furniture account	17,394.72
		Carried forward to credit of Profit and Loss Account	62,114.83
	$179,509.55		$179,509.55

GENERAL STATEMENT

LIABILITIES.			ASSETS.	
Notes in circulation		$ 838,586.00	Specie	$ 242,357.03
Deposits bearing interest including interest accrued to date	$11,245,209.07		Dominion notes, legal tenders	976,418.00
Deposits not bearing interest	1,347,200.04	12,592,409.11	Notes and cheques of other banks	481,233.34
Due to Agents in Great Britain		703,848.34	Deposit with Dominion Government for security of note circulation	50,000.00
Due to other Banks in Canada		1,407.18	Due from other banks— In Canada	289,512.77
Due to Agents in the United States		258,082.50	In United States	147,080.20
Letters of Credit issued		106,353.07	Dominion Government and other first-class bonds	2,595,189.32
Total liabilities to the public		$14,500,686.20	Loans on call on Government, municipal and other first-class bonds	325,954.74
Capital paid up		1,000,000.00		$5,107,745.40
Reserve Fund		1,000,000.00	Bills discounted and advances current	11,285,452.27
Rebate of interest on bills discounted		40,000.00	Acceptances re Letters of Credit issued secured	$35,235.00
Dividend No. 59, payable 1st June, 1905		50,000.00	Letters of Credit outstanding	21,118.07
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward		62,114.83		106,853.07
			Notes and Bills overdue (estimated loss provided for)	44,571.52
			Bank premises	100,000.00
			Other Assets not included under the foregoing	8,678.77
		$16,652,801.03		$16,652,801.03

GEO. P. REID, General Manager.

The chair was taken by the President, Mr. W. F. Cowan, and Mr. George P. Scholfield, General Manager, acted as Secretary to the meeting.

On motion of Frederick Wyld, Esq., seconded by T. R. Wood, Esq., the minutes of the previous meeting were taken as read.

The President then read the Report and Statements, and after making a few remarks thereon, moved, seconded by the Vice-President: "That the Report and Statements now read be adopted and printed for circulation among the Shareholders." Carried.

Moved by G. B. Smith, Esq., and seconded by Wm. Spry, Esq., "That the thanks of the Shareholders be given to the President, Vice-President and the other Directors for their attention to the affairs of the Bank during the year." Carried.

Moved by H. Langlois, Esq., and seconded by Wm. Glenny, Esq.: "That the thanks of the meeting be given to the General Manager, Assistant General Manager, and Inspector, and the other officers of the Bank for their services during the year." Carried.

Moved by R. C. Bickerstaff, Esq., seconded by David Smith, Esq.: "That the ballot now open for the election of Directors be kept open until 2 o'clock, unless five minutes elapse without a vote being cast, when it shall be closed; and that Messrs. J. K. Niven and H. Langlois act as scrutineers." Carried.

The scrutineers declared the following gentlemen unanimously elected Directors for the ensuing year, viz.: W. F. Cowan, Frederick Wyld, W. F. Allen, A. J. Somerville, T. R. Wood, W. R. Johnston, and Wellington Francis.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors W. F. Cowan, Esq., was re-elected President, and Frederick Wyld, Esq., Vice-President.

GEORGE P. SCHOLFIELD,
General Manager.

Toronto, 21st June, 1905.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Edinburgh is to have a new theatre called "The King's Theatre."

The four-pound loaf has been reduced a halfpenny in Glasgow.

Major McCartney, governor of Queensberry Lodge, Edinburgh, is dead.

Glasgow Boys' Brigade, numbering 6,422, has been inspected by the Marquis of Graham.

Mr. T. R. Ker, of Dougalston, has presented a piece of ground for a public park to Milngavie.

The Fairfield Shipbuilding Co., Govan, intend to enlarge their dock so as to accommodate vessels of the largest size.

Archibald McArthur, blacksmith, Greenock, has been sent to prison for four months for concealing £540 on the eve of bankruptcy.

The Union Bank of Scotland is about to issue a bank note of new design, comprising several improvements, both artistic and utilitarian.

Mrs. Agnes Hood, widow, died at Kilmarnock in her 107th year, having been born at Rodinghead Farm, Mauchline, Ayrshire, on February 17, 1799.

Over 40 persons were seized with illness, accompanied by violent sickness, in Dumbarton, through following the Scottish custom of eating curds and cream in May week.

The death of Mr. David Thorburn, at the age of 86 years, has removed a gentleman who a quarter of a century ago was regarded as one of the foremost agriculturists in North Argyll.

A Lowestoft man, named Hume, who had picked up a precarious living by "creeping" for articles lost from vessels lying in the harbor, is making a claim to a Scotch estate said to be valued at £6,000,000.

The Gas Corporation of Johnstone have had another successful year. The price of gas is now 2s 5d per 1,000 cubic feet, and last year the quantity supplied was 66 millions, being an increase of five millions over the preceding year.

The restoration of Culross Abbey is to be proceeded with immediately, and the congregation have met in the ancient building for the last time under existing conditions. The work contemplated will cost between £4,000 and £5,000.

Mrs. John Polson has given Paisley Town Council £10,000 to demolish a large block of buildings at Paisley Cross, so as to relieve the existing congestion and carry out a much-needed improvement.

Lord Young has resigned his position as a judge in the Second Division of the Court of Session. He is in his 86th year, has been 31 years on the bench, and is the oldest of the Scottish judges, though Lord Adam is also an octogenarian.

ANALYST'S ARDUOUS WORK.

Complexity of Their Duties Delay Poison Trials.

In a case recently tried in London, England, the prisoner was kept under lock and key for four weeks, awaiting the result of the doctor's analysis. This long delay always occurs in poisoning cases, and to those who do not understand the complexity of a post mortem it seems very unfair. But the separation of a liver, stomach, and other organs is an extremely difficult task. Perhaps there is only a quantity equal in size to a pinhead, and this is distributed throughout ten or fifteen pounds of flesh, food, and bodily fluids. The little speck of poison must be completely isolated before any attempt is made to discover what it is.

In carrying out his task the analyst divides all poisons into three classes—the violatile poisons, such as prussic acid; the alkaloids, including strychnine, and the mineral poisons, like arsenic, copper and lead. He must make his investigation in this order. If he went to look for arsenic first, for instance, says: To keep down the weeds the following rules will do the work:

1. Practice rotation. Certain weeds follow certain crops; when the weeds get too strong, change crops.
2. Change the method of cultivating. Plow deeper or shallower, or use a different harrow or cultivator.
3. Cultivate frequently with light surface tools.
4. Sow clean seed.
5. Don't let weeds run to seed on the manure pile or anywhere on the farm.
6. Hogs and sheep will clean up the weeds on foul fallow land. It is said that a weed will not germinate after a sheep has cropped it.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

What a man can do is his greatest ornament.

Don't accept a favor unless you expect to pay interest on it.

Better to be occasionally deceived than to be always distrustful.

It is best to be on with the new cook before you are off with the old.

Enthusiasm generates energy as naturally as the sun gives forth heat.

A man may have more money than brains without having much money.

Of all the advantages which come to any young man, poverty is the greatest.

As soon as a man begins to love his work then he will also begin to progress.

A woman may be as young as she looks, but would rather be as young as she thinks she looks.

It always pays to be polite. When you are shaking hands with a man he can't very well be picking your pocket.

Faith is that quality which leads a man to expect that his flowers and garden will resemble the views shown on the seed packets.

YOUNG FOLKS

THE LOST DOLL.

The little seaside cottage had been put in order, the trunks had gone with the expressman, and Papa Graham was at the gate with the carriage. Even Flora Louise, Phyllis's beloved doll, had her cape and bonnet on, all ready to go to the station.

"Let's go all round the cottage and say a last good-by," said Phyllis, hugging Flora Louise in her arms.

They went through all the rooms below, and then up-stairs to get another look at the blue ocean gleaming in the sunshine and rolling up its white surf on the beach.

Phyllis found the window wide open. It had been forgotten. Perhaps she and Flora Louise could close it for mama. Down came the window, but alas! Flora Louise somehow slipped outside to the veranda roof beneath and rolled down to the narrow railing at the edge.

Poor Phyllis! She stood an instant watching the gay little heap huddled together in the sheltering angle, and then ran down-stairs as fast as she could go to tell papa about it.

But papa said that they must not wait another instant. Mama had already locked the door, as soon as Phyllis was out, and she and Baby Lou were getting into the carriage. There was nothing left for Phyllis to do but to climb in, too.

With a long, lingering look at the speck of red cape that showed through the verandar railing, she laid her head on mother's shoulder and cried as if her heart would break.

They said she should have a new dolly just as soon as she should get back to town, and it came in due season, and grew to be very dear to Phyllis; but she never forgot poor Flora Louise, out in the sun and wind on the veranda roof at the seaside cottage.

"Next summer I shall try to get her the very first thing," she said.

After a month or two the cottage was let to a winter tenant, for in the South, where Phyllis lived, people often go to the beach resorts during the winter season.

Lynn and Katharine, the little newcomers, went all through the cottage the first thing, to see what their new home was like. At the front window up-stairs they paused, as Phyllis had often done, to watch the blue ocean sparkling in the sun and rolling up its white surf on the sand.

"Oh, look, Lynn!" suddenly cried Katharine. "There on the veranda roof! I wonder what it is!"

"I'm going to see," said Lynn, opening the window wide.

He let himself down carefully to the roof below, and then crept slowly down to where poor Flora Louise was huddled.

"What a dear dolly!" cried Katharine, as she held it safe in her arms at the window. "Some poor little girl must have dropped her, and couldn't get her again. What fun we'll have with her!"

Many a happy day had Lynn and Katharine in the little cottage and on the warm, sunny beach, and Flora Louise shared in all their good times. But she was Flora Louise no longer.

"If we only knew what her name is!" sighed Katharine. "But we'll just have to give her another, poor little dear! It must be dreadful to be lost and not able to tell your own name. Let's call her Gertrude." So Gertrude she remained all winter.

When the time drew near for leaving, mother one day gave Katharine an idea, which she was quick to share with Lynn, and after that there were busy, busy days for both.

On the day they left the cottage Katharine came and gathered Gertrude in her arms. "You dear precious!" she murmured. "I hate awfully to leave you. But you're going to have a delightful s'prise some day, when the summer girl comes back."

It was not Gertrude, however, but the summer girl herself who had the greatest "s'prise."

The very first week in vacation the carriage stopped at the gate again, and Phyllis looked anxiously up to the veranda railing while Papa Graham unlocked the door.

There was no trace of Flora Louise.

"What can have become of her?" thought Phyllis, as she went slowly up the steps.

But the first sight that met her eyes as she walked into the sitting-room was Flora Louise herself, gorgeous in a new gown, and seated on a cunning little bedstead just right for her! Pinned to her dress was a little note, which read:

Dear Summer Girl. The agent told us you live in this cottage every summer, so I know you will be glad to get your dolly again. We love her, too. One of us climed out the window and got her and made her bedstead, and the other took care of her and made her new clothes. We didn't know her right name, but we have called her Gertrude. We hope you'll have a good time with her this summer. Lovingly,

The Winter Boy and Girl.

Near by was a little trunk containing a pink silk dress, and a dainty cloak and hat. There were also many dainty little garments that delighted the eye of grateful Phyllis.

"What perfectly lovely winter children!" cried Phyllis, when mama had read her the note. "I'm going to call my lost dolly Flora Louise Gertrude Graham, and I'm going to ask the agent if that boy and girl are coming back next winter, and if they are, I'm going to leave her here for them."

"I have always allowed my wife to wish something for herself for every birthday since we have been married." "What does she wish generally?" Well, the last fifteen times she has been wishing for a piano."

WHAT WOMEN SUFFER.

At All Ages They Need Rich, Pure Blood to Secure Health and Happiness.

A woman needs medicine more than a man. Her organism is more complex, her system more delicate. Her health is disturbed regularly in the course of nature. If anything happens to interfere with that natural course, she goes through unspeakable suffering. In fact the health of every function and the happiness of every moment of a woman's life depends upon the richness and the regularity of her blood supply. That is the simple scientific reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth more than their weight in gold to women of all ages from fifteen to fifty. These pills actually make the rich, red blood that brings health and happiness and freedom from pain to every woman. Mrs. Neil Ferguson, Ashfield, N. S., says: "In justice to you, and in the hope that what I say may benefit other suffering women, I take pleasure in stating that I have found wonderful benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I began using the pills I was so badly run down that I could scarcely go about; at times I suffered very much and felt that life was a burden. Thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I can now say I am enjoying better health than I ever expected to have again, and I can most heartily recommend these pills to other suffering women."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mrs. Ferguson because they filled her veins with the rich, pure blood so necessary to the health and happiness of every human being. It is for this reason that these pills always cure such troubles as anaemia, neuralgia, heart trouble, indigestion, rheumatism, sciatica, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, kidney and liver troubles, and the special ailments of growing girls and women of middle age. You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine, but you should be careful to see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around each box. If you wish you can get the pills by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SMOKE ALL THE TIME.

The Dutch Get their Smoking Remarkably Cheap.

The Hollanders are, perhaps, of all the Northern peoples, those who smoke the most. The humidity of their climate makes it almost a necessity, and the very moderate cost of tobacco renders it accessible to all.

To show how deeply rooted is the habit, it is enough to say that the boatsmen of the trekshuit, the aquatic diligence of Holland, measure distances by smoke. From here, they say, to such a place it is, not so many miles, but so many pipes.

When you enter a house, after the first salutations, your host offers you a cigar; when you take leave he hands you another, and often insists upon filling your cigar case.

In the streets you see persons lighting a fresh cigar with the burning stump of the last one, without pausing in their walk, and with the busy air of people who do not wish to lose a moment of time or a mouthful of smoke. Many go to sleep with pipe in mouth, relight it if they wake in the night, and again in the morning before they step out of bed.

It really does appear that smoking is for the Dutchman a necessary vital function.

Many people think that so much smoke dulls the intelligence. Nevertheless, if there be a people, as Esquiroz justly observes, whose intellect is of the clearest and highest precision, it is the Dutch people.

"Smoke," said a Hollander, "is our second breath." Another defined the cigar as the sixth finger of the hand.

BABY'S DANGER.

A mother cannot watch her little ones too carefully during the hot weather. Dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera infantum, and disorders of the stomach are alarmingly frequent during the summer months, and unless the mother has at hand an efficient remedy to check and cure the trouble a little life may go almost before you realize the case is serious. At the first sign of any of these ailments the wise mother will give her little one Baby's Own Tablets, which promptly cure all hot weather ailments. Mrs. John Lancaster, North Portal, N. W. T., says: "My baby was attacked with diarrhoea and vomiting. I at once gave Baby's Own Tablets and the next day she was as well as ever. I am never without the Tablets in the house as I find they are the only medicine a little one needs." Other wise mothers will follow Mrs. Lancaster's example and keep the Tablets always at hand—their prompt use may save a little life. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Father, in the hall, has been standing for half an hour, while Millicent and Harold bid each other good-night in the doorway. "'Parting,'" quotes Harold, "is such sweet sorrow that I could say good-night till—'" At this speech father gets a Shakespearean inspiration of his own and tramps forward. "Seems to me," he asserts, "that there is too much adieu about nothing."

Dolly was out for a walk and met an old friend of her father. "And how old are you, little one?" asked the old gentleman. But Dolly was indignant. "I'm hardly old at all; I'm nearly new," she answeres, tossing her head.

SINK WITH YOUR ENEMY

JAPAN'S NAVAL SPIRIT SHOWN IN A LETTER.

Secret of the Success of Togo's Captains—Give All For the Nation.

A Japanese gentleman sends the London Times the following translation of a letter received by him from a friend in command of a first-class torpedo-boat in Admiral Togo's fleet:

Dear O.,—A thousand apologies for my lengthy silence. We have been and are still busy, busy preparing a royal reception for the guests from the Baltic.

When we of Suiradau (torpedo corps) meet ashore, we discuss and often wonder if after all the Russians will come or will they fail us. Do they know that we are ready? To north-west lies the harbor of Masampho, to south that of Sasebo, while Moji is on our east, and here we are waiting, waiting, and waiting for the enemy. Will he never come?

If you do not hear from me when a meeting has taken place, take this as my farewell. I do not expect to see you again in this life, except perhaps in your dreams. When my boat goes down I shall go too, and a Russian ship with us.

It takes her weight in shells to sink a torpedo-boat—it's marvellous how they, the shells, do not hit.

DOWN WITH THE ENEMY.

I have seen, not one, but many torpedo actions, and I know. With six compartments in the boat we ought to be able to close in within twenty yards of the target before she is sunk. If we hit, we shall go down with the Russians; if we are hit, the Russians shall come with us, for the last man alive will steer the spare torpedo in the water. What is life but a dream of summer's night? Can one choose more glorious an exit than to die fighting for one's own country and for the Emperor who is a ruler and leader to the nation's heart? Does not many a worthy man end his life's chapter obscure for want of opportunity? Then let us uphold the honor and the duty of being Japanese. By going down with them we shall, in a measure, pay the debt we owe for the slaughter of these poor innocent peasants. 6They, too, are fighting for their country, so shall Bushi honor Bushi. There are more torpedo-boats and torpedo-boat destroyers than the number of ships in the whole fleet of Admiral Rojestvensky, and if each of them destroys or disables one of the enemy's vessels, it ought to do.

TOGO'S MODESTY.

Father Togo, now grey-haired, walks quietly to and fro on the bridge of the Mikasa, and keeps silence, so all will go well. Do you remember the story when he went up to Tokio for the first time since the commencement of this war? Some Public School boys were determined to unharness the horses off his carriage, at the instigation of the Asahi I believe, and themselves draw it up to the gate of the Imperial palace. Well, Father Togo got wind of this, and so he sent his chief-of-staff in the carriage, while he was seen, but not recognized, to be quietly walking towards Nijubashi, with his little daughter's hand in his. Will he play another trick upon the poor unsuspecting Russians when they come?

I bid you again farewell. Work, work, and work, for the coming Japan depends on you young fellows.

I remain your ever humble brother,

T. N.

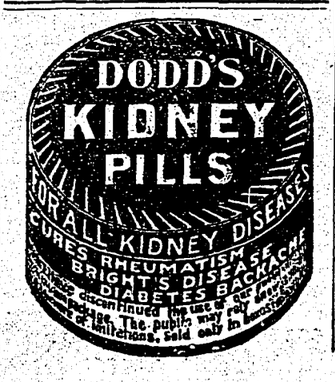
THE BOOTMAKER IN CHINA.

Boots are only worn in China by officials, servants, soldiers, sailors, and special hob-nailed boots, occasionally in wet weather, by the common people. The universal form of foot-covering is a shoe, whilst coolies and the poorest classes have to content themselves with straw or leather sandals, or go barefoot. Women's shoes are made at home and, except in isolated cases in Shanghai, are never exposed for sale in shops. This remark does not apply to the peculiar form of shoe worn by Manchu women, which is perched on a sort of small stilt. In the north, during the winter months, the ordinary boot or shoe is often wadded or lined with sheepskin, and of late years reproductions of Chinese boots and shoes in indiarubber have been imported from the United States and Germany, and found favor with Chinese at the Treaty ports.

BRIDAL WREATHS.

The bridal wreath is usually formed of myrtle branches in Germany; it is made of orange blossoms in France, as well as in England; in Italy and the French Cantons of Switzerland it is of white roses; in Spain the flowers of which it is composed are red roses and pinks; in the islands of Greece vine-leaves serve the purpose, and in Bohemia rosemary is employed; in German Switzerland a crown of artificial flowers takes the place of the wreath.

The hand that fills the coal bin robs the world.



IT MUST BE WELL FOUNDED

STEADY GROWTH IN POPULARITY OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Made by Cures Like that of Simon V. Landry—He Tells About it Himself.

River Bourgois, Richmond Co., C. B.—July 3.—(Special).—Among the many men in this part of Canada whom Dodd's Kidney Pills have relieved of aches and pains and weakness and made strong and able to do a good day's work is Mr. Simon V. Landry. Mr. Landry has numerous friends here who can vouch for the story he tells of his cure.

"I was bothered for over a year," he says, "with lame back, weak legs, palpitation of the heart, general weakness and shortness of breath; in fact I could not work and was a total wreck.

"I could not get anything to help me till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. But they did me good and no mistake. I used three boxes and I'm back at work again."

It is the cures they make that make Dodd's Kidney Pills so popular. Their popularity has grown steadily for thirteen years. It must be well founded.

MILLIONAIRES' FORTUNES.

According to an estimate compiled by Mr. Henry Clewes, a financial authority, Mr. J. D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil magnate, is the richest man in America, with a fortune of $500,000,000. Mr. A. Carnegie comes second with $250,000,000, and Mr. W. W. Astor third with $200,000,000.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Beggar (insinuatingly)—"I say, mister, have yer got any suggestion to make to a feller wot ain't able to raise a penny to git shaved with?" Old Gentleman (passing on)—"Yes; grow a beard."

Tested by Time.—In his justly-celebrated Pills Dr. Parmelee has given to the world one of the most unique medicines offered to the public in late years. Prepared to meet the want for a pill which could be taken without nausea, and that would purge without pain it has met all requirements in that direction, and it is in general use not only because of these two qualities, but because it is known to possess alterative and curative powers which place it in the front rank of medicines.

Mrs. Wickwire—"Oh, Henry! And I told you so particularly before you chose a new house to be sure the chimney didn't smoke." Mr. Wickwire—"Well, this one doesn't. Come outside and see for yourself."

I'd rather be dead than suffer again the tortures of insomnia, palpitation and nervous twitching of my muscles induced by simple neglect of a little indigestion." These are the forceful and warning words of a lady who proclaims that her cure by South American Nervine when everything else had failed was a modern miracle. A few doses gives relief.—92

Deacon—"I wish that young Canon Mayberry weren't obliged to preach to such a small congregation." Frivolous Widow—"So do I. Every time he said 'Dearly beloved' this morning I felt as if I had received a proposal."

It is a Liver Pill.—Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ particularly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

PRIZE MONEY OF OLD DAYS.

Sea battles at the present time do not result in such great rewards of prize money as formerly. English sailors in times past have brought great fortunes home after their successful cruises. In the war with Holland, 1651-54, English ships are said to have taken 1,700 prizes, worth $30,00,000. In 1657 the Spaniards loaded British sailors with treasure. They seized two of the Spanish galleons so richly laden with gold and jewels that it took thirty-eight wagons to carry the treasure from Portsmouth to London. In 1761 came the historic capture of the Hermione, the Spanish treasure ship from Lima. The admiral and captains received as their share $825,000 apiece, the lieutenants $65,000, warrant officers about $20,000, petty officers nearly $10,000, and even the common seaman $2,500 each. On arriving at Portsmouth the seamen bought up all the watches in the place and fried them over the galley fire.

LARGEST NEWSPAPER OFFICE.

"Which is the largest newspaper office in the world?" asks the Printer's Engineer. America naturally claims that the New York Times building, with its thirty-one storeys and an area of 116,349 square feet, holds the record. This, however, is no longer the case. The magnificent edifice recently built for the production of the Scotsman (Edinburgh) puts the former building completely in the shade, for although it can only boast thirteen storeys, yet it possesses an area of 261,787 square feet. This building is more than twice the size of that of the New York Times.

It is easy to wear a flag in your hat so as to leave both hands free to fleece Uncle Sam.

A little Sunlight Soap will clean cut glass and other articles until they shine and sparkle. Sunlight Soap will wash other things than clothes. 4B

LIVE ON COCOA-NUTS.

Fruitarian Empire Founded by a German.

An International Fruitarian Empire has just been founded in German New Guinea by Professor August Engelhardt, a distinguished Teutonic authority on dietetics and London is being diligently searched for recruits, says the London Express.

The professor is firmly convinced that the cocoa-nut is the natural food of man, and declares that it produces elasticity of body and mind and purity of thought, and cures all diseases.

Converts who are admitted into the "Order of the Sun," which is the professor's name for his new colony, are required to live on cocoa-nuts. In the beginning the cocoa-nut is eaten grated, with bananas and papayas, later it is chewed, and finally the colonists must live exclusively on cocoa-nuts.

The island of Kabaron—which he has purchased—belonging to the New Lauenburg group in the Bismarck archipelago has been selected by the professor for his experiment.

As yet the members of the 'Order of the Sun" are all Germans, Herr Max Luetzow, the violinist and conductor, being one of them, but the founder is making efforts to secure English colonists, who will have to present high references before initiation.

Sudden deaths on the increase—People apparently well and happy to-day, to-morrow are striken down, and in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred the heart is the cause. The king of heart remedies, Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, is within reach of all. It relieves in 30 minutes, and cures most chronic cases.—91

RAILWAY COLLISIONS.

The figures showing the number of fatalities in collisions alone on United States railways are appalling and show a constant increase in recent years. They are given by the Inter-State Commission, as follows:

Passengers:	Killed.	Injured.
1899	61	815
1900	65	1,263
1901	55	1,458
1902	133	2,360
1903	123	2,975
Employes:	Killed.	Injured.
1899	187	1,368
1900	264	1,576
1901	348	2,089
1902	424	2,759
1903	574	3,772

The record for the present year, as shown by the reports made to the commission under the requirements of the accident law of March 3, 1901 shows no diminution of fatalities. For the first three months there were 221 killed and 2,797 injured in railway catastrophes. These are the only figures compiled for the current year by the commission.

LONDON CONSUMPTIVES.

Forty thousand persons in London alone are suffering from consumption, according to Dr. Arthur Lalham, prize essayist if the King's Sanatorium. If other forms of tuberculosis were included, the number would be not fewer than 80,000. Consumption is responsible for the deaths of 8,000 persons per annum in the Metropolis, and a similar number die from other tuberculous diseases, all of them preventible.

LADY'S PIPE COLLECTION.

One of the strangest cases of kleptomania ever brought to light was heard of in Paris. A certain lady had such a passion for smoking and for coloring meerchaum pipes of this description from shops. In the flat which she occupied there were found no fewer than 2,600 pipes, not one of which, it is believed, she paid for.

WANTED TO SLEEP.

Curious That a Tired Preacher Should Have Such Desire.

A minister speaks of the curious effect of Grape-Nuts food on him and how it has relieved him.

"You will doubtless understand how the suffering with indigestion with which I used to be troubled made my work an almost unendurable burden, and why it was that after my Sabbath duties had been performed, sleep was a stranger to my pillow till nearly daylight.

"I had to be very careful as to what I ate, and even with all my care I experienced poignant physical distress after meals, and my food never satisfied me.

"Six months have elapsed since I began to use Grape-Nuts food, and the benefits I have derived from it are very definite. I no longer suffer from indigestion, and I began to improve from the time Grape-Nuts appeared on our table. I find that by eating a dish of it after my Sabbath work is done, (and I always do so now) my nerves are quieted and rest and refreshing sleep are ensured me. I feel that I could not possibly do without Grape-Nuts food, now that I know its value. It is invariably on our table—we feel that we need it to complete the meal—and our children will eat Grape-Nuts when they cannot be persuaded to touch anything else." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

PARTICULAR PEOPLE LIKE

Blue Ribbon

TEA because it is tightly sealed in lead packets, not lying about loose like ordinary bulk teas. **BLUE RIBBON** is carefully watched from PLANTATION TO HOME and pleases all.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA—BLUE RIBBON TEA

Dainty—Delicious—Attractive to the Eye and satisfying to the appetite

Libby's (Natural Flavor) Food Products

Ox Tongue, Potted Chicken, Deviled Ham, Dried Beef, Brisket Beef, Lunch Tongues, Soups, Corned Beef Hash—all as good as they are wholesome. Easy to serve

The Booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat" sent free.

Address **Libby, McNeill & Libby** Chicago

PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS.

During June, July, August and September the Chicago and North Western Ry. will sell from Chicago, round trip excursion tickets to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore. (Lewis & Clarke Excursion), Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver at very low rates. Correspondingly cheap fares from all points in Canada. Choice of routes, best of train service, favorable stopovers and liberal return limits. Rates, folders and full information can be obtained from R. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont. 31

CONSOLATION.

The man who has married the wrong girl may console himself with the thought that perhaps the right one wouldn't have had him.

A Benefactor to All.—The soldier, the sailor, the fisherman, the miner, the farmer, the mechanic, and all who live lives of toil and spend their existence in the dull routine of tedious tasks and who are exposed to injuries and ailments that those who toil not do not know, will find in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil an excellent friend and benefactor in every time of need.

LUCKY DOCTOR.

In France it is not only the uneducated who plunge in the public lotteries. They are patronized by all classes, and a Calais doctor has just found Dame Fortune more kind than he was ever likely to find Aesculapius. His name is Dr. Huc, and he took a whole ticket in the last issue of Panama lottery bonds. He has just received notification that he has drawn the grand prize of £20,000. Dr. Huc was chief surgeon to the hospitals of Calais.

"It would be helpful to you," said the prison visitor, "if you could take some motto and try and live up to it." "That's right," replied the convict. "I'd like to select, for instance, 'We are here to-day and gone to-morrow.'"

Rheumatism — What's the Cause?—Where's the Cure?—The active irritating cause of this most painful of diseases is poisonous uric acid in the blood. South American Rheumatic Cure neutralizes the acid poison. Relieves in 6 hours and cures in 1 to 3 days.—90

The harder a man can laugh at the mishaps of others the harder he can get mad at the man who laughs at his.

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

Jones asked his wife, "Why is a husband like dough?" He expected she would give it up, and he was going to tell her it was because a woman needs him; but she said it was because it was hard to get off her hands.

Help your children to grow strong and robust by counteracting anything that causes ill-health. One great cause of disease in children is worms. Remove them with Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It never fails.

RATS ON A WIRE.

A graceful exhibition of wire-walking was given by a number of rats at Sligo, Ireland, recently. An excise officer, who was cycling by the town hall, happened to look up, and saw an enormous rat making its way along an overhead electric wire. He pointed out the Blondin rodent to the town hall officials, and they watched nearly 150 of the rats pass along, until they were hidden from sight by a lofty flour mill. The rats used their tails as the professional walker on the lofty wire uses his balancing pole, and although they were watched for more than 200 yards there were no casualties.

CHOOSE THE WALL.

Don't run into debt as long as you can find a stone wall to run into.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. Them can be sent by post, 15 per cent. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL.

AYRSHIRE CATTLE FOR SALE

20 Ayrshire Bulls—four to twenty months old; Ayrshire Females all ages; also improved Yorkshire pigs. Apply to HON. W. OWENS, Monte Bello, Que.

Protect Your Property

WITH

THE DIAMOND FIRE EXTINGUISHER

A dry powder put up in metal tubes, 22 inches long. It will instantly extinguish the most furious flames of wood or oil. Price $5.00 each, $50 00 doz. Write for descriptive circular

The Diamond Dry Powder Fire Extinguisher Co., Toronto, Ont. AGENTS WANTED

PROTECT YOUR FOOD

WILSON'S FLY PADS

KILL THEM ALL

AVOID POOR IMITATIONS

Benedict—"Do you know, old man, I don't spend so much money now as I did before I was married?" Bachelor—"How's that?" Benedict—"Well, I don't have it to spend."

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

Young Husband (to wife)—"Didn't I telegraph to you not to bring your mother with you?" Young Wife—"I know; that's what she wants to see you about. She read the telegram!"

Kidney Search Lights—Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your the loins? Have you dizziness? Have limbs feel heavy? Have you pains in you a tired dragging feeling in the regions of the kidneys? Any and all of these indicate kidney troubles. South American Kidney Cure is a liquid kidney specific and works wonderful cures in most complicated cases.—94

Everybody abuses a public man, but nobody abuses a private citizen except his best friend and his wife's relations.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

"What's become of that fellow Tweedles?" "Oh, he opened a shop!" "Doing well?" "No; doing time. He was caught."

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

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

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

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1. S. C. WELLS & Co. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can. 304

Handsome New Dress Goods

1905 | FOR FALL TRADE | 1905

FALL GOODS Arriving

The latest New Season's Goods selling at Greatly Reduced Prices.

We are increasing our Fall Purchases daily and all our Customers can depend upon the best goods the Market Offers at Moderate Prices.

We Invite Your Inspection

Stylish, New Fall Coats

Just opened a full range of Ladies' and Misses' Fall Coats—the Latest Eastern and New York Styles.

A Nice Range of Blankets

We want you to look at these New Blankets, shipped direct to us from the Best Eastern Woolen Mills. Bought before the advance in price.

New Table Linen and Napkins

Some very pretty patterns, good and serviceable. Come in and look them over.

Miscellaneous

New Sheeting, New Flanellettes, New Hosiery, New Golf Jackets in ladies' and Childrens', stylish and well made.

American Overalls and Jackets

Just opened the third lot to hand in the last Thirty Days. We have them in all sizes, for Men.

Trainmen's Nobby Shoes

We claim this is the Best Shoe on the Market, a perfect fitting shoe, very comfortable, and beautifully finished. This is an entirely new line.

SOLE AGENT FOR **THE BUTTERICK Patterns**

REID & YOUNG

Call in and Inspect Our Stock

Your Price

About how much would you like to pay for your Fall and Winter Suit?

Name your price and we will show you a Suit that will more than meet your expectations.

Whether rigid economy compels you to make the most of a $10 Suit or a handsome income justifies the wearing of a $25 Suit, we'll give you the best that money can buy.

We Ensure Satisfaction

Once you buy your clothes here you will never buy elsewhere.

J. G. Macdonald

FIT REFORM WARDROBE

TO GET YOUR

Prescriptions

Filled accurately with the Purest of

DRUGS

Take them to the

CANADA DRUG & BOOK CO., Ltd

Born

PARSONS—At Revelstoke, B. C., on Wednesday, Aug. 23rd to Mr. and Mrs. H. Parsons, a son.

DIED

AMAN—At Revelstoke, B. C., on Aug. 17th, Aileen Elizabeth, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Aman, aged two months and ten days.

LOCALISMS

School opened on Monday with a large attendance of pupils.

Mrs. W. Bews returned on Saturday from a visit to the Coast cities.

Band Concert from Mackenzie ave. band stand to-morrow evening.

Miss Nellie Dunne left last evening on a visit to friends at Vernon.

Principal Sissons, of the High school, returned Monday night from the coast.

Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Atkins returned on Tuesday from a two weeks' visit to the St. Leon Hot Springs.

The Ladies' Aid of St. Andrew's Church realized the sum of $44 at the garden party on the 16th inst.

Tickets will be out next week for the Irish Guards Band Concert on October 2nd—be sure and get one.

Don't forget the Labor Day dance in the Opera House, under the auspices of the Independent Band.

The annual general meeting of the Revelstoke Hospital Society takes place to-night at 8 o'clock in the city hall.

Mrs. B. A. Lawson and Miss Francis Lawson returned on Tuesday morning from a month's visit to friends on the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. Chas. F. Lindmark and family returned on Monday evening from a three months' visit to friends and relatives in Chicago.

Geo. S. McCarter returned from a visit to East Kootenay and an inspection of the new copper property in which he is interested.

Wm. Picken, of the C. P. R. shops, Winnipeg, has been appointed division general foreman in charge of car work with headquarters at Vancouver.

The greatest musical treat of the season will be at the Skating rink on Monday evening, October 2nd, when the Royal Irish Guards Band give one of their popular concerts.

R. W. Howard, house, sign, and carriage painter, has opened up for business in Moscrop Bros. old stand on Second Street, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

H. S. Cayley, solicitor, of Hedley, is in the city.

A. M. Pinkham left on Saturday on a holiday trip to Calgary.

Celebrate Labor Day by attending the Band dance in the Opera House.

J. A. Darragh returned from the Coast on Sunday and went south to Camborne.

F. Schultz, who left the city to attend the Winnipeg Fair, returned this morning.

Miss N. Smith leaves on Saturday for Toronto, where she will resume her musical studies.

P. Burns & Co. will shortly commence the construction of their new business block on the corner of First street and Mackenzie avenue.

Messrs. C. J. Rumens, and Briggs of the firm of Scott and Briggs, left on Tuesday's boat for a visit to Prince Mining Co's. property in Standard Basin.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Hospital Guild will be held in the city hall, at 3.30 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon. All members are requested to be present.

Robt. Tapping returned Saturday evening from a two months business trip through East Kootenay in the interest of the Oregon Nursery Co. He reports business good.

Thos. Sorenson, of Notch Hill, and an unknown companion were burned to death in a fire which destroyed the Stateroom Inn at Portland, Oregon, on Saturday morning last.

The Independent Band are arranging to hold a dance in the Opera House on the evening of Labor Day. Full particulars of same will be given in the next issue of the HERALD.

On Monday at noon, an Austrian named Gustave Balas, was killed at Martins lumber camp, about fourteen miles south of here, by a tree which he was cutting falling on him.

Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Floeter and son arrived in the city on Friday last on a visit to this district. Mr. Floeter is heavily interested in mining in the Camborne camp and is at present there looking after his interests.

School Opening Supplies

Public School AND High School

Books

Remember the Place to Buy

Walter Bews'

Phm. B.

Druggist and Stationer
Next Hume Block.
Mail Orders Sent by Return.

A handkerchief tea will be held at the residence of Mrs. T. H. Dunne to-morrow afternoon from three to six o'clock. Admission 25c. Proceeds in aid of St. Peter's Church Talent Society.

C. J. Rumens, of the Prince Mining Company, returned on Saturday last from Spokane and the Palouse valley, where he went to attend the funeral of his brother, who passed away during his visit south.

Work on the new Knox Church is progressing rapidly and the building is now under cover. The organ for the church has arrived and will be installed as soon as the building is sufficiently advanced.

Algar & Ledgerwood, grocers and produce merchants, corner Orton Avenue and First Street, have their stock of wares now in shape and are open for business. Good goods at low prices is their motto.

A special meeting entitled "The Availing Rock of Ages" will be conducted at the Salvation Army Hall on Friday, Aug. 25th, at 8 p.m. Ice cream and cake will be served at the close of the service. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The Dominion government has created a special commission to enquire into the grievances of some alleged squatters at Field, B. C., who wish to obtain clear titles to the property they occupy. The dispute is among private claimants and does not concern the C. P. R.

Harry Bews leaves on Saturday for Toronto, where he will take a course in the Ontario College of Pharmacy. His place will be taken in the store by E. P. Stewart, who has just graduated from the Ontario Pharmacy College, and was winner of a gold medal in the botanist class.

Rev. T. Albert Moore, of Toronto, secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance, will address a public meeting in the Methodist Church next Wednesday evening, Aug. 30th, at 8 o'clock. Mr. Moore is an eloquent speaker and well worth listening to. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Arrangements have been completed for the production by the Amateur Dramatic Club of a three act comedy, entitled "Dandy Dick," on October 23rd, under the auspices of the Rathbone Sisters. Rehearsals are now being held regularly and the public are requested to keep the date in mind. Particulars will be given later.

An agitation has been started in the east to have Thanksgiving Day fixed for the last Monday in October. It is claimed that this would allow persons to have three days with their families who would be unable to get home for Thanksgiving Day if it were held on Thursday as has been customary. Representations have been made to the government on the subject.

Messrs. Senator Hendee, and J. M. Tait of Anderson, Ind., and Mr. J. Loomis, of Elwood, Ind., returned from a visit to the American Mining Co's. property on French Creek, in which they are heavily interested. The gentlemen are well pleased with the district and their property. Arrangements are being made to place the property in first class working condition.

Messrs. E. A. Bradley, superintendent, of the Buffalo Mining Co., and Mr. Lott, the general agent, returned on Tuesday's boat from an inspection of the property and to make plans for the new plant which will shortly be erected on the property. Last week Mr. Bradley purchased for the company from Mr. Geo. Laforme his packtrain and ranches in the Big Bend.

The cabinet at Ottawa on Tuesday appointed Lieutenant-Governors for the new provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan. The former will be Mr. Bulyea, at present commissioner of Public Works for the territorial government. The Governor of Saskatchewan will be Hon. Mr. Forget, who has served in a similar capacity for the Northwest Territories since 1898.

Under particularly pathetic circumstances the death occurred Tuesday of Mrs. A. W. Von Rhein, at the family residence, Esquimalt, an infant, to which birth had just been given, accompanying her to the silent land. Deceased was a native of Moodyville, B. C., and 36 years of age. Mr. Von Rhein is absent from the city, having been in the east attending the session of the Grand Aerie of Eagles. He is now en route home.

O. D. Hoar has just received the appointment as assistant to Superintendent Douglas of the National Park. Mr. Hoar will be permanently in charge of Yoho Valley district. The appointment of Mr. Hoar will be a popular one in the west, where he is well known and highly respected. The government could not have made a better choice, for there are few men in the west who could fill the position so acceptably as the new appointee, and few men know the country as does "O. D." The HERALD extends congratulations.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

See J. C. Hutchison for ICE.

Smoke Brown's Union Cigar.

Private Funds to loan on Real Estate Securities. Apply to J. M. Scott.

Practical Spellers at Bews' Drug Store.

Carpets and Linoleums at Howson's furniture store.

Always fresh fancy biscuits in stock at C. B. Hume & Co.

FURNISHED HOUSE TO RENT. Apply at the HERALD Office.

Smoke Brown's "Special" Cigar.

Your credit is good at Howson's furniture store.

Two car loads of furniture just unloaded at Howson's.

Houses furnished on the instalment plan at John E. Wood's Big Furniture Store.

We will have in on Monday 200 boxes of plums of different varieties at C. B. Hume & Co.

Smoke Brown's "Marca Vuelta" Cigar.

TO RENT—A Store on Mackenzie Ave., centrally located. Apply to Mrs. W. J. Lee.

It will pay you to see us if you are going to furnish a home. John E. Wood, the Big Furniture Store.

We are getting in large quantities of preserving fruit and ripe tomatoes. C. B. Hume & Co.

Howson's furniture store is the place to see a pretty lot of odd pieces for the drawing room.

Bargains for Friday and Saturday only, four different kinds of toilet soap, three cakes in a box, for 25 cents a box. C. B. Hume & Co.

WANTED—A book-keeper who understands double entry. Must be experienced. Apply to J. G. MACDONALD.

Now that the hot weather is coming on, you need awnings for your south windows, better order them at once from L. A. Fretz. Also screens etc.

Bicycles repaired and cleaned at W. Smythe's, next Dr. McLean's house, full stock of tires, all kinds Dunlop and M. and W.

A couple of cars of Furniture will be in shortly. Reserve your orders we shall have a large stock to select from. John E. Wood, the Furniture Store.

SPORT.

LACROSSE.

Vancouver defeated New Westminster on Saturday, after an exciting game, by 4 goals to 3.

Arrangements have been completed for a match here on Labor Day between Vernon and Revelstoke Intermediates.

YACHTING.

The Canada Cup stays in America for another year, the American yacht Iroquois defeating the Canadian boat in the last race—the fifth of the series—by two minutes.

THE TURF.

At Moose Jaw races last week the Canadian record for the one mile dash on half mile track was lowered 12 seconds by Young Marlow, owned by Mr. McLaughlin of Calgary. The time made was 1.43½.

Sad Drowning Accident.

Alfred Sanford, aged 17 and his baby brother, aged two years, were accidentally drowned in the South Thompson river, a short distance above the saw mill, about five o'clock yesterday afternoon within sight of their distracted mother, who is nearly frantic with grief.

It appears that the two brothers were in a buggy and drove down to the water's edge to give the horse a drink. There is a shelving beach of gravel at the point where they went, but a short distance out the river deepens very suddenly, a nasty hole being caused by a strong eddy there. Unfortunately the horse in its eagerness to drink went too far out and reached the hole. In trying to save itself the animal made a quick turn; upsetting the buggy and throwing the two boys into the water, at the same time plunging into the hole.

Screaming for his mother, Alfred bravely tried to hold his little brother out of the water, but before help reached them they sank to rise no more. Willing hands were soon on the spot and as the idea prevailed that the victims were beneath the buggy, strenuous efforts were made to locate and extricate it. This was eventually done, buggy, and the horse, which was quite dead, being pulled out of the hole by ropes. A. and L. Bauman dived repeatedly in a vain effort to find the bodies of the two boys and only desisted from sheer exhaustion. Others sought to recover the bodies by grappling for them, but up to noon today without success. The father has offered a reward of $50 for their recovery.

The scene at the seat of the fatality was heartrending. Mrs. Sanford, in a paroxysm of grief, uttering piercing cries, threw herself into the river and had to be forcibly pulled back. Both parents are prostrated with the shock of their sad loss and much sympathy is felt for them.—Kamloops Sentinel.

Awful Massacre of Americans

EL PAZO, Tex., Aug. 22.—Meagre reports have reached here of a massacre of Americans at the Hacienda mine, near Micoss Station, Mexico.

According to reports, three Americans were killed and four badly wounded by natives. The Mexicans formed at night and surprised the American colony before the members could make a defence. The trouble is said to have started over an insult to Mexicans. The meagre reports came over railroad wires.

The massacre is said to have occurred last Friday, the original trouble arising over the theft of some money, and the attacking party was bent on robbery as well as revenge.

Six Mexicans have been arrested.

Souvenir GOODS

The Latest is **BURNT WOOD POSTAL CARDS.**

We have a limited supply of them. We have other kinds in Leather, embossed, etc.

REMNANTS

Always collect late in the season. We have a few left over and they will go for a song. A few Base-balls, one Fishing Rod and Reel, Skipping Ropes, etc.

Red Cross Drug Co.

Bring Us Your Prescriptions

REVELSTOKE HOSPITAL SOCIETY

NOTICE.

The annual general meeting of the Revelstoke Hospital Society will be held at the City Hall, Revelstoke, B.C. on Thursday, August 24th, at 8 p.m.

A. E. PHIPPS,
Secretary.

TO-DAY!!

ICE CREAM SODAS

Manning's

You Should Own a Small Fruit Farm!!

20

5-Acre Blocks FOR SALE

One Hundred Acres of the Williamson Ranche is Being Divided Into 5 Acre Tracts Suitable for Fruit & Vegetable Farms

$300

Will Buy One. Easy Terms of Payment

Five Acres, well Cultivated, is a Small-Sized Gold Mine to the Workingman.

Apply for Particulars

THE HERALD OFFICE

FOR SALE—A House and Lot, situated alongside railway, opposite Long's Brewery. Apply to August Grannat.