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AND
RAILWAY MEN'S JOURNAL

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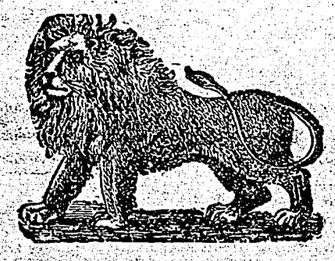
BARGAINS IN BOYS' SUITS

The Famons Lion Brand



The Famous Lion Brand

These are the most thoroughly Tailored Boys' Clothing in the market. All seams stayed and reinforced, sewn all throngh with Linen Thread, double seats and knees. The price is the main attraction this time.

For Friday only you can get a

$5.00 Boys' Suit for $3.00
$4.00 Boys' Suit for $2.50
$3.50 Boys' Suit for 2.00

Shoes

For Shoe Comfort, shoe economy and satisfaction wear the Slater shoe—for men and boys.

Sporting and cool, Summer shoes—we have a great variety. Let us have the pleasure of showing you our stock.

LADIES' SUMMER SHIRT WAISTS

We are clearing out several lines of Ladies' Summer Shirt Waists, including White Muslins, White Lustres,

Ladies' Waists

Ladies' Waists

Colored Muslins and Prints. We have a nice assortment of these, mostly in the sizes you will likely need. Come in Fridliy and Saturday and inspect them.

Cool, Summer White Wear

A beautiful line of Ladies' White Muslin Underwear, White Skirts, White Drawers, White Corset Covers White Chemises, White Night Gowns.

WHITE MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

WHITE MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

We have a particularly good bargain in a special White Night Gown. Regular Price $2.00. Now—$1.25.

C. B. HUME & CO.
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TO-DAY'S DESPATCHES

King Alfonso Has A Narrow Escape From a Bomb.—The Situation in Russia is Now Being Criticized By the Press

MONTREAL, May 31—A special despatch from St. Petersburg says Gen. Linevitch wired the Czar to-day that the news of Rojestvensky's defeat had spread throughout the army in Manchuria and that the troops are in open revolt. He points out that under such conditions the continuance of the war is impossible.

PARIS, May 31.—An anarchist threw a bomb at the carriage containing King Alfonso, of Spain, and President Loubet, as they were leaving the opera after a gala performance. It exploded without injuring the King or President, but several soldiers of the escort were wounded. Many arrests have been made, including the persons believed to have thrown the bomb.

TOKIO, May 31.—Admiral Togo reports the capture of Vice Admiral Euquist. The Russian prisoners, the Admiral states, will exceed 3,000.

TOKIO, May 31.—The reported sinking of the cruiser Jemtchug has not been confirmed and the name of the cruiser has been dropped from the list of destroyed vessels.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 31.—A despatch from the headquarters of the Manchurian army indicates that the prospects are ripe for a terrible battle in the near future.

PARIS, May 31.—A despatch from St. Petersburg says Vice Admiral Volhersan died of cancer three days before the battle. The crews of Admiral Nebogatoff's ships are said to have mutinied.

OTTAWA, May 31.—The customs receipts of the Dominion for the month of May ending to-day total $3,409,999 an increase of $200,000 compared with May 1904. For the 11 months of the fiscal year the customs collections have been over a $1,600,000.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 31.—This afternoon the Emperor summoned Admiral Alexiff and all the ministers to an extraordinary council. It was learned that all the ministers with the exception of the ministers of war and marine unanimously favored the conclusion of peace.

No trouble is anticipated in meeting the payment of an indemnity, as financiers who were not willing to lend money for a continuation of the war, are ready to accommodate Russia if money is needed for the purpose of concluding peace.

With one exception the press of St. Petersburg to-day pours out indignation and wrath upon the bureaucracy, which is held responsible for all the misfortunes of the war. The Rus, the widest read paper in Russia, says:—"Those guilty of Russia's disgrace should be overwhelmed with shame. The death of half a million of men and the loss of billions of money, is the price of the rejection of civilization. Sebastopol struck the shackles from serfs, and Port Arthur, Mukden, and Tsu Islands should free Russia from the slavery of the bureaucracy." The "Slovo," another popular paper says: "Enough, blindfolded for two hundred years, the Russian people have been marching to the brink of destruction, but the bandages have now been torn from the eyes of 130,000,000 of Russians, and they will neither be led nor driven over the precipices. Let the people speak; enough of this."

PARIS, May 31.—Governmental quarters here for the first time entertain a distinct hope of peace. This hope is not strengthened, but it is something more than mere deduction from the result of the recent naval battle. It is significant that hope now prevails in high quarters that the peace efforts may not be futile.

The Deutschman Caves

Mr. Howard Douglas, Supt. of the Rocky Mountain National Park, W. S. Ayres, mining and consulting engineer, arrived in the city on Sunday morning and with a party of gentlemen, left on No. 2 on an exploration of the Deutschman Mammoth Caves. The party were as follows: Supt. H. Douglas, of the Banff National Park, W. S. Ayres, Banff, consulting engineer, R. B. Bennett, of the News-Advertiser, Vancouver, J.P. Forde, resident engineer of the C.P.R. at Revelstoke, C. H. Deutschman, discoverer of the caves, A. Johnson, of the HERALD, R. E. Benson photographer, of R. Trueman's studio, A. McRae, postmaster, and C. R. MacDonald, of the Canada Drug & Book Co., C. M. Field, of Sibbald & Field, W. Smythe, J. Hunne, Geo. Lembke, R. H. Rogers and James Lappan. In a later edition the HERALD will give a full report of the caves and the trip of the exploration party, fully illustrated, simultaneously with hundreds of newspapers throughout the continent.

Shirt Waist Dance.

The shirt waist dance under the auspices of the Ladies Hospital Guild has been set for Tuesday evening next June 6th, and will take place in the Opera House, which has been generously placed at the disposal of the Guild for the occasion, free of charge, by Mr. Tapping. The price of admission is 50 cents. Refreshments will be served during the evening. The proceeds are to be devoted to the building of a double verandah on the front of the hospital and as the object is a worthy one the dance will no doubt be largely patronised.

SPORT.

TRAP SHOOTING.

The following scores were made at the traps on Saturday, 20 birds, unknown angles:

Dr. Morrison	15
W. A. Sturdy	13
C. R. Skene	13
A. J. McDonell	13
F. W. Aylmer	11
J. G. Barber	11
— McConnell	9
F. B. Lewis	6
— Powell	5

QUOITING.

There are a number of enthusiastic quoiters in the city who indulge nightly in this favorite recreation. The formation of a club has been mooted and a tournament will in all likelihood be arranged shortly. A pitch has been prepared on First street where the devotees of the game may be found in their leisure moments exhibiting their skill.

LACROSSE.

A hot game took place at the grounds on Monday evening when the football team went up against the lacrosse boys and were defeated by a score of 16 to 1.

To-night, a lacrosse match has been arranged between teams of players residing in the districts east and west of Mackenzie avenue. The game starts sharp at 7 o'clock on the Recreation grounds. It promises to be a hot one as both sides say that they are going right in to win.

FOOTBALL.

An Old Country tournament will be held on the Athletic Association grounds on Saturday afternoon. It will consist of a series of games played with five a side, five minutes each way. It is expected that at least six teams will enter, as all footballers are eligible to play. A fee of fifty cents will be asked of each player, the proceeds to go in prizes to the winning quintette. Admission fee charged at gate will be 25c., to defray expenses of last match with Kamloops.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

The first shoot of the League matches will take place on Saturday next, June 3rd. No. 5 Co. R. M. R. have entered one team and all the members are requested to be on the range next Saturday at one o'clock sharp.

The following were the scores at the range on Saturday.:

	200	500	600	Total
Lieut. Brown	28	22	24	74
Lieut. Smith	25	23	24	71
Sergt. Hart	19	22	13	54
Corpl. Roland	25	27	11	63
Pte. Bell	21	18	18	57
Pte. Hall	23	15	17	55
Pte. Fisher	27	24	30	81
Pte. Venables	21	30	25	76
Pte. Leeming	22	27	21	70
Pte. Bates	18	15	6	39
Pte. Bourue	17	24	26	67
Pte. Croover	27	25	21	73
Pte. Burpee	18	7	21	46
Pte. Nelson	28	27	11	65
Pte. Lumb	17	18	10	45
Pte. Hanson	26	25	20	71
Pte. Coombes	20	15	20	61
Pte. Farquhar	15	25	18	58

Honors will be shot for this year by the British Columbia Rifle Association on July 20, 21 and 22, at the Richmond Rifle Range, Lulu Island. This was decided on at a meeting of the council of the association held on May 24 in Victoria. The programme of the matches was gone over and finally adopted with a few amendments. The principal changes are additional prizes for tryos and long range shooting. The St. Charles Challenge Shield will be the prize of the meeting and will be open to teams of six men from any regiment or rifle association (gazetted) in the Province, whose highest aggregate score in the Helmcken and the Vancouver Bankers matches is the highest. The ranges will be 200, 500, 600, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards.

BASEBALL.

The boys are practising faithfully in view of the approaching match with Golden. As an extra innings was necessary to decide the last game, the next promises to be a scorcher.

TENNIS.

The courts at the hospital grounds have been in readiness now for some time, but there seems to be a lack of enthusiasm among the members as up to the present they have received little or no patronage.

THE TURF.

What has become of the Revelstoke Turf Club? It is nearing Dominion Day and nothing has yet been done. The success of last year's meet should be sufficient to warrant the making it an annual event.

LONDON, May 31.—Lord Rosebery's Cicero to-day won the Derby stakes, M. Blanc's "Jardy" second and Chevalier Ginistrellia's "Signorino" was third. Nine horses entered.

YACHTING

The American yacht, Atlantic, won the ocean race for the Kaiser's cup, making a record trip of 11 days, 16 hours and 22 minutes, with an average of 10½ knots per hour.

Public Meeting.

A meeting of those who feel interested in the formation of a Young Men's Christian Association in Revelstoke will be held at the City Hall tonight—Thursday—at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of naming a committee to confer with Mr. White, assistant manager of the C. P. R., with reference to the grant made for such purpose by the C. P. R. Co., and, if thought advisable, to take steps towards the formation of such an association. You are invited to be present.

RUSSIAN FLEET ANNIHILATED

Japan's Great Admiral Avenges British Fishermen — Armada of the White Tsar Goes to the Bottom.

TOKIO, May 29.—It is officially announced that Admiral Rojestvensky's fleeet has been practically annihilated. Twelve warships have been sunk or captured and two transports and two torpedo boat destroyers have sunk.

Togo has shattered Russia's last hope. Rojestvensky's fleet has been defeated with heavy loss, so heavy that the disaster with which it has met is described in official despatches as annihilation.

The engagement took place in the Straits of Korea, the narrow passage between Japan and Korea, through which Rojestvensky, with audacious strategy, was trying to reach the shelter of Vladivostock. The fight appears to have been a running one—possibly the first of its kind between modern battleships and, therefore, of the greatest possible interest, apart from the result, in all its conditions and circumstances to every nation possessing a navy.

There can be little doubt that this last of an unbroken series of victories for the arms of the Mikado will materially hasten the conclusion of peace. Its effect upon the internal condition of Russia is also likely to be serious.

TOKIO, May 29.—In the battle fought Saturday in the Straits of Korea the Russian battleships Borodino and Alexander III., the armored cruisers Admiral Nakhimoff, Dmitri, Donskoi, Vladimor and Monomach, the coast defence ironclad Admiral Oushakoff, the protected cruisers Svietlana and Jemtichug, the repair ship Kamtschatka, and the cruiser Irlessin were sunk.

The battleships Orel and Nicolail, and the coast defence ironclads Admiral Seniavin and General Admiral Apraxin were captured.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 30.—The Post says the navy department has received an official telegram from Tokio stating that the battleship, Kniaz Souvaroff, Admiral Rojestvensky's flagship, went down in action and Admiral Rojestvensky was lost.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 30.—The report that the Kniaz Souvaroff, flagship of the Russian fleet which was defeated by the Japanese in the Straits of Korea, was sunk and Admiral Rojestvensky was wounded and placed on board a torpedo boat destroyer, is confirmed. The whereabouts of the destroyer is not known.

TOKIO, May 29.—An official telegram from Admiral Togo reports that the total losses sustained by the Russian fleet on Saturday and Sunday were:

SUNK

Three battleships, Kniaz Zouvaroff, Borodino and Alexander III.

One coast defense armor clad, Oushakoff.

Five cruisers, Nakhimoff, Dmitri Donskoi, Vladimir Monomach, Svietlana and Jemtchug.

Two special service ships, Kamtschatka and Izumrud.

Three destroyers.

CAPTURED

Three battleships, Orel, Nicolail and Sissoi Veliky.

Two defence armor clads, Seniavin and Apraxin.

One special service ship, one destroyer and 2,000 men.

Admiral Togo says that the Japanese squadron was undamaged.

LONDON, May 29.—A despatch to the London Evening News from Tokio says eight captains of the Russian warships were drowned during the naval battle of Saturday in the Straits of Korea.

Rear Admiral Nebogatoff and about 3,000 other Russians were captured and taken prisoners.

THE PRICE OF PEACE

The Emperor was completely prostrated by the news, and according to reports, he broke down and wept. The effect of the disaster will be a terrible blow to the government. The futility of trying to stagger on on land is everywhere recognized, and the cry for "peace at any price" is sure to be raised. This time it is believed the government cannot resist such a cry. Indeed, the radical Liberals are openly rejoicing in this hour of their country's humiliation. They declare that the disaster means peace and a constitution, and that the deaths of thousands of their fellow countrymen and the loss of one hundred million dollars' worth of warships is not too high a price to pay. The friends of peace in the government are already reproaching the party with forcing the issue between Togo and Rojestvensky. When the fleet made their appearance in the straits of Malacca they tried to persuade the Emperor that the time was opportune for the operation of peace negotiations, but the war party convinced his majesty and Rojestvensky, for the honor of the navy, insisted that the fleets should be given a chance to retrieve the disasters suffered on land.

Card of Thanks.

The Talent Society of St. Peter's Church desire to thank the members of the Amateur Dramatic Club and all others who assisted at their entertainment on the evening of the 24th of May.

Cucumbers, the first of the season, at C. B. Hume & Co's.

Summer Time Table.

The C. P. R. summer time card which comes into effect at midnight on Sunday, June 4th, gives the following time of arrival at and departure from Revelstoke:

WESTBOUND.

No. 1 Arrives 2:35 ..... Departs 2:45
No. 97 " 17:25.. ..... " 17:45

EASTBOUND.

No. 2 Arrives 23:50..... Departs 24:00
No. 96 " 9:10..... " 9:25

The Arrowhead train will leave Revelstoke daily after the arrival of No. 2, at 9:20, returning at 17:10 to make connections with the Imperial Limited—No. 97—for Vancouver.

Extremes Have Met.

NEW YORK, May 29.—The first of the great mass-meetings planned by ministers to start a religious revival has been held in the Academy of Music. The big theatre was about two-thirds filled. Unique methods are used to gather a crowd. A dozen automobiles, ten of them furnished by a woman deeply interested in the revival movement, invaded the main thoroughfares and the side streets. Reinforced by music, speakers in the automobiles told of the meeting and besought all to attend. One group of three automobiles carried a brass band. The single cars carried a chaffeur, a speaker and a musician, who played on a small organ fitted between the seats. Meetings of a similar character will continue throughout the summer.

The English Opera Singers

Dale's English Opera Singers who have just arrived from England, are becoming favorites in this country. Montreal, Quebec, Ottawa, Halifax and St. John are all agreed that the distinct merit of their performance lies in the variety, freshness and sterling musical qualities. Ottawa goes so far as to style their appearance at the Russell Theatre as "the best thing of the kind ever seen there. In Miss Edith Serpell the party possess a very rare article. In England Miss Serpell ranks high as a lyric vocalist, and the receptions that she has already received in Canada adds in no small way to her reputation. The entire company are quite new to this country and therein lies a danger to their early appearances, but so fast has their popularity spread and so unanimous the praises of their good work, that their title of strangers can only be a matter of a "short life." Prettily costumed, well chosen programmes and thoroughly musicianly in all aspects, is assurance enough indeed to hasten to the plan office and risk the rest. They will appear in the Opera House here to-morrow (Friday) evening, June 2nd, and a treat is in store for those who attend.

Election of Officers.

At its regular meeting last night Gold Range Lodge, Knights of Pythias, elected the following officers for the coming half-year:

C. C., S. McDonald.
V. C., E. W. B. Paget.
P., J. Mathie.
M. of W., A. E. Kincaid.
K. of R. & S., G. H. Brock.
M. of E., E. G. Burridge.
M. of F., H. A. Brown.
M. at A., W. Henry.
I. G., D. A. MacDonald.
O. G., J. B. Scott.

Killed at the Jordan.

At 11 o'clock this morning Edwin Lower better known as "Liverpool" was killed at the Revelstoke Lumber Co's logging camp up the Jordan by a tree falling on him. The body was brought into the city this afternoon.

Alderman and Mrs. Foote returned to the city on Friday evening last and have since been kept busy receiving the hearty congratulations of their many friends. The same evening the members of Fire Brigade No. 2. accompanied by the Band welcomed the happy couple home. After a number of selections by the Band the entire company sat down to supper, at the conclusion of which the health of the bride and groom was drank with enthusiasm. Other toasts followed, interspersed with songs and speeches, and the time sped merrily by, the company dispersing at midnight after the singing of "God Save the King."

PLEASED WITH THE PROPERTY

Dr. Delamater Inspects Standard Mine on Behalf of the Missouri Shareholders — A Great Mine.

Dr. Delamater, of Rich Hill, Mo., one of the directors of the Prince Mining Company, returned on Tuesday's boat from a tour of inspection of the company's property at Standard Basin. Dr. Delamater expressed himself as more than satisfied with what he saw at the mine and reports that it showed up much better than had been represented to him. In two places on the present drift he found the ore more than 16 feet in width and of an excellent quality

The trip to the mine was accomplished without difficulty and the Doctor states that the magnificent view obtained from the Standard Peak is alone well worth making the trip for. He was accompanied on his tour of inspection by J. M. Scott, secretary of the company.

Dr. Delamater left yesterday for his home in Missouri, where he will report in person, to the shareholders of the company residing there, the extent of the development and richness of the Standard mine, which he is satisfied is destined to become one of the largest dividend payers in the province.

The Silver Dollar.

The ten-drill compressor for the Silver Dollar is now at Revelstoke and will be in here in a few days. The task of transporting it to the property will not be an easy one, as owing to there being only a trail leading to the mine the machine will have to be taken up in small sections on pack horses or go-devils; it is understood, however, that provision was made for this condition in the plans and specifications. George Lemon will go to the millsite in a few days to commence the actual work of preparing the foundation on which the compressor will rest. Pete Zoro and his men are doing good work in the mine.—Cambborne Miner.

Must Have Home Rule

The following resolution dealing with the autonomy bills was adopted by the Alberta Methodist Conference in session at Calgary on Monday last:

Whereas, the question of provincial autonomy is now under consideration in the House of Commons at Ottawa, in a measure proposing to erect Alberta and Saskatchewan into provinces, and,

Whereas this is a question of lively interest and of supreme importance to the people of these two new provinces for the present and for all time to come, particularly in all that pertains to national development and to civil and religious liberty. Therefore it is

Resolved; That the Alberta Annual Conference of the Methodist church, in its full session of ministers and laymen, places on record:

1 Our firm conviction that one system of national schools wholly and entirely under the control of the state, is in the best interests of the country.

2 That educational and other matters, as outlined in the B. N. A. Act, should be left entirely in the hands of the provinces.

3 That this conference stands unalterably committed to the doctrine of provincial rights.

It was decided by vote of the conference to send copies of this resolution by telegraph to the Premier, the leader of the opposition, the Minister of the Interior, and that written copies be sent to the members representing the constituencies within this conference.

McCullough Creek Mines.

Mr. W. M. Brown, president of the McCullough Creek Hydraulic Mining Company, returned on Tuesday from the company's property on McCullough Creek. Mr. Brown went on Friday, in company with Mr. Pattison, of Duluth, on a tour of inspection, where they found the property and operations progressing most satisfactory. Mr. Pattison was well pleased with everything that he saw and will remain at the property for the season.

Bourne Bros.
Revelstoke, B. C.

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

HEALTH

HOW TO AVOID THE GRIPPE.

A great many people have formed the habit of alluding to every little cold as an "attack of grippe." It sounds much more important, but happily, it is often not true. Any one who has once had a real attack of grippe is in small danger of mistaking any lesser complaint for it. It is true that it has many of the signs of the so-called cold in the head, but added to these there is a prostration, an aching, a poisoning of the whole system of which plain influenza is fortunately not capable Every year there is more or less grippe, ranging from the really appalling epidemic of thirteen years ago, when the old and the feeble succumbed in hundreds, to a limited number of fairly light cases here and there.

Much of the spreading of the grippe is by quite unnecessary contact. It is only fair for grippe patients to isolate themselves for a few days and consider themselves contagious objects. Promiscuous kissing, which is always foolishness, is a crime during a grippe epidemic. The patient should stay in one room in the care of a physician until active symptoms have subsided.

Much can be done to avoid this dread disease in other ways than by shunning the sufferers. This is not always feasible, anyhow, while people ride in close cars and mix with their fellows in restaurants, shops and theatres, where the germ can be appropriated at any moment. The surest way of avoidance is by keeping the system in good condition. The grippe germ is just like any other disease germ in this: that it needs a weakened point for its assault.

If people spend hours in close, overheated places, and then face the keen outside air without proper protection in their clothes or proper precautions as to correct breathing, they are already prepared for their attack of grippe.

Wet feet are a most useful ally of this trouble, and should never be risked in young or old. Most persons have heard of the man who wrote to the Times that he had discovered that wet feet were the sole cause of influenza, and was answered by the man with two wooden legs who had grippe five years in succession. Although too much stress can hardly be placed on the importance of warm, dry feet, the case is unfortunately not quite so simple. There are many ways in which grippe can acquire a hold if one is ready to catch it. Strengthen your fortress with a threefold wall—eat right, breathe right, sleep right. Only so shall disease find you scatheless.

SIMPLE HOME REMEDIES.

Several years ago one of the old school physicians who had never lost a case of pneumonia where the patient was under 60, said that he attributed his success largely to the timely use of soap poultices, which were made by having the soap very hot, then thickening with bran. In these days, when so few, even among the farmers, make soft soap, a poultice nearly as good can be made by using a weak lye, in place of the soap. To make the lye, pour boiling water over wood ashes. At most drug stores an alkaline poultice can be purchased ready prepared, which is similar to the soap poultices of former years. In cases of extreme tenderness, cracker crumbs can be used in place of the bran, making it far lighter.

Sometimes it is difficult to wring cloths out of water sufficiently hot to attain the desired result. One way is to place the cloth to be wrung inside of a dry towel, and then twist at the ends. A wringer may be used, but the best is to use a steamer. If possible, have a small oil stove near to the patient's bed, and on it place a basin of boiling water, and over this set the steamer. The first time, the cloths will need to be wrung out of the water, but after that, all that is necessary is to place them in the steamer.

The remembrance and use of the simple ready-at-hand remedies may prevent a severe illness, but greatly to be avoided is the self-administration of drugs. No matter how much common sense and self-reliance we may have, the most of us know absolutely nothing of the real effects of the various drugs upon the system. As for myself, I should pity even a sick cat who was compelled to lap up any medicinal doses of my compounding.

FRUIT.

Fruit alone will not sustain life for any length of time, but helps to furnish a variety in the diet.

It stimulates and improves appetite and digestion, relieves thirst, and introduces water into your system: acts as a laxative or astringent, stimulates the kidneys and supplies the organic salts necessary to proper nutriment.

Among the laxatives are figs, prunes, dates, nectarines, oranges and mulberries.

The astringents are blackberries, dewberries, raspberries, pomegranates, quinces, pears, wild cherries, cranberries and medlars.

The kinds used for diuretics are grapes, black currants, peaches, whortleberries and prickly pears. The refrigerants are red and white currants, gooseberries, lemons, limes and apples.

Apples are useful as a stomach sedative, and will relieve nausea, and even sea-sickness.

Daughter (looking up from her novel)—"Papa, in time of trial, what do you suppose brings the most comfort to a man?" Papa—"An acquittal, I should think."

A SPRING NEED.

The Indoor Life of Winter is Hard on the Health.

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That's the spring feeling. The reason—close confinement indoors during the winter months, breathing the impure air of badly ventilated houses, offices and workshops. The trouble may manifest itself in a variable appetite, little pimples or eruptions of the skin, a feeling of weariness, and perhaps an occasional headache, or a twinge of neuralgia or rheumatism. Perhaps you think the trouble will pass away—but it won't unless you drive it out of the system by putting the blood right with a health-giving tonic. And there is only one absolutely certain, blood-renewing, nerve-restoring tonic—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Thousands of grateful people have testified that these pills are the best of all spring medicines. They actually make new blood; they brace the nerves and strengthen every organ of the body. They make tired, depressed, ailing men, women and children bright, active and strong. Mrs. N. Ferguson, Ashfield, N.S., says: "For the benefit it may be to others I take much pleasure in saying that I have found wonderful benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I began taking them I was so badly run down that I could scarcely go about the house. I was also troubled with palpitation of the heart and weak spells, but the pills have fully restored me and I am now enjoying better health than I ever expected to have again."

If you want to be healthy in spring don't dose yourself with purgatives—they only weaken—they can't cure. Don't experiment with other so-called tonics. Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once and see how quickly they will banish all spring ailments, and make you active and strong. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ATLANTIC WHALING.

Old Time Business Becoming Profitable Once More.

"Thar sh' blo-o-ows!" The ancient call, trumpeted by leathern lungs from cloud-aspiring "crows' nests," rings anew o'er all the time-honored "whale-grounds," says a Provincetown (Mass.) dispatch to the New York Herald. As of yore, the New England "copper bottoms" come snoring homeward, bearing fat freight of "sperm" and ivory from far Southern seas. Again is profit accruing from a pursuit long deemed unremunerative, for the Physeter family has multiplied apace in recent years and sperm whaling is coming to its own again.

Some startlingly lucrative voyages have marked the progress of the business of late. The Morning Star, Canton, Sunbeam and others of the older ships have excelled their best previous records in point of phenomenally rich cargoes brought home to swell the bank accounts of owners and officers. Even the smallest of the schooner class have "struck luck" and the renewed spectacle of lone whalers "boiling" here and there over all the track of sea from the Azores south of Walfisch Bay, west coast of Africa, reminds us of the palmy days of the American whale fishery, when "spouts" were legion in all the Western ocean.

Take the case of the schooner Eleanor B. Conwell. That craft left Fayal, where she had landed her previous catch, early in October, 1903, to cruise south. The hurricane that swept the Azores October 9 caught her in its track and stripped her of all boats, etc., driving her to Cape de Verde to report. Obliged to proceed to St. Kitts, West Indies, to procure new boats and repair, she did not resume whaling until March, when she was nished north to the Hatteras ground. She found whales there, and in 27 days after sighting her first spout she was homeward bound, a full ship, reaching New Bedford June 23, with 400 barrels of sperm, and the decks still bearing traces of the last cut, the last whale having been taken only four days prior to arrival.

The bark Canton, whose 16 months' voyage, ending in September, 1902, yielded 200 barrels of sperm, a record equaling the best of the palmy day voyages.

The bark Sunbeam, too, whose catch of the voyage immediately preceding is said to have been worth $65,000, was a prime favorite of fortune, this lucky box of a ship reaching New Bedford June 26 from a 22 months' trip with a grand total of 2,900 barrels sperm, almost the banner catch, time and quantity considered, of the entire whaling record.

VALUABLE TO MOTHERS.

Baby's Own Tablets are for children of all ages—they are equally good for the new-born babe or the well-grown child. They will promptly cure colic, indigestion, constipation, teething troubles, diarrhoea, and simple fever. The Tablets break up colds, prevent croup, and promote healthy sleep. They are guaranteed not to contain a particle of opiate or any of the poisons found in so-called "soothing" medicines. Every mother who has used these Tablets speaks of them in the highest praise. Mrs. T. Timlick, Pittston, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets with the most satisfactory results. I can recommend them to all mothers as a remedy for teething and other troubles of childhood." You can get the Tablets from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"I say, Maud," said Mamie, "did you see Mrs. Jinkles' new vase?" "Yes; isn't it perfectly horrid?" "I don't know yet. I haven't found out whether it is modern and perfectly horrid, or antique and perfectly lovely."

WAR STORES AND FRAUD

BRITAIN WAS BUNCOED OUT OF LARGE SUMS.

Jams Sold Under Weight—Ammunition Was Imperfectly Made.

Losses, deficiencies, discrepancies, irregularities, these are not cheerful words in connection with the national accounts for British subjects, but they sum up the story of the South African war stores, told in the report of the Comptroller and Auditor-General upon the store accounts of the army issued recently. The first scandal revealed relates to jam. The story is best told in the Auditor-General's own words:

"It was noticed in the Durban supply account for July, 1903, that 337,704 pounds of jam had been written off, charged under the following circumstances: On the sale of surplus jam remaining on hand after the close of the war, the contractor who purchased it found that large quantities of tins contained only 12 ounces of jam; and as 1,350,816 of these tins were held on charge as containing one pound of jam each, it became necessary to write off the charge of 337,704 pounds, in respect of the short weight of four ounces in each tin. It was seen on reference to some of the contracts for purchase of jam that they included a provision that it should be supplied in tins containing one pound each.

AMOUNT OF LOSS.

"I, therefore, requested that information might be furnished as to the terms of the contracts in these cases, and as to the examination given to insure that full contract weights were delivered; also whether any other cases of short weight had been brought to notice, and, finally, whether the deficiency was investigated at the time by a court of inquiry and reported to the Treasury. To these inquiries, which were addressed to the War Office on April 26, 1904, I have, up to the present, received no reply. The item of 1,583 pounds shown on the list of losses, etc., of the account, represents this deficiency not at the purchase price of the jam, but at the rate at which the surplus jam was sold at Durban."

BAD AMMUNITION.

The Auditor-General's report is dated February 21, of the present year. His letter to the War Office of last April has therefore remained unanswered for almost a year. Next there is a little miscalculation in the matter of suits. The numer provided under the demobilization arrangements was greatly in excess of the requirements owing to the "difficulty of forecasting." Some of them were sold to the troops at a loss which has not yet been estimated. Twenty thousand were sold by tender at a loss of £7,000. Then again, 50,000,000 rounds of ammuntion, "imperfect and doubtful," were brought back from South Africa for field practice. The War Office expended 13,000,000 rounds in this way, and found it "unsatisfactory and sometimes dangerous." They decided to make 28,000,000 rounds. Up to the present, however, according to the Auditor-General, only a small number of cartridges have been converted, and some doubt has been expressed as to the practicability of remaking the ammunition at a reasonable cost. He has asked whether any further decision on this subject has been arrived at, and also whether the War Office has taken any action in regard to the question of an improved system of packing ammunition, but without receiving any reply.

WORSE BOOKKEEPING.

The system of bookkeeping in the Bloemfontein Ordenance Department is next mentioned. In numerous instances the total quantities recorded on the issue of the ledger exceeded those on the receipt side. It appears also that the bulk of the stores at the Bloemfontein depot are still sheltered in tents, or lie in the open, and that, according to the Auditor-General, "the consequent wastage is serious." At the Durban base supply dept. various boards ordered during 1902 and 1903 the destruction of supplies—mostly meat, bacon, and vegetables—of the value of 203,027 pounds. The cause given is "deterioration hastened by the want of proper storage—a circumstance beyond the control of the officers at the depot." Rations to the value of £225,000 in all were destroyed in South Africa. As they were "subjected to exceptional treatment, it was not, as a rule, possible to recover a part of their value from the contractors."

A Woolwich arsenal stock-taking in 1902 disclosed "large discrepancies." These stock-takings were ordered, the results of which have not yet been communicated to the Auditor-General's Department. It is promised that "the matter will not be lost sight of."

RUSSIA'S FOUR GREAT WARS.

The present war is the fourth upon which Russia has entered within the last three-quarters of a century. Her first was with Turkey. It involved an expenditure of $100,000,000 and a loss of 120,000 men. That was in 1828. Twenty-six years later came the Crimean, in which France and England took a hand. It was spread over 1854-6; and cost $1,525,000,000 and 485,000 men. Then in 1877 followed a further fight with Turkey, in which $950,000,000 was expended, and 180,000 men disposed of. Russia is said to have an available war fund of $500,000,000.

TREE SHOULD PAY RENT.

Probably the most costly tree in the world is the plane tree which grows in Wood Street, in the City of London. It occupies space which would bring in a rental of $1,250 per annum, and this capitalized at thirty years' purchase gives a value of $37,500.

HE TELLS THEM TO ASK THE I.O.F

JOHN J. BURNS CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He Had Chronic Inflammation of the Kidneys—Says His Brother Foresters can Tell all About it.

Darnley, P.E.I., April 17—(Special)—John J. Burns, a prominent member of the I. O. F. here, whose cure of Chronic Inflammation of the Loins and Kidneys caused a sensation some time ago, reports that he is still in splendid health. "Yes," says Mr. Burns, "my cure is entirely satisfactory. I have had no trouble since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills. They drove away the disease from which I suffered for eight years.

"No, I'll never forget Dodd's Kidney Pills. The doctor could not help me. I got so bad I could scarcely walk, sit or sleep. I was about to give up entirely when an advertisement led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Now I am in good health. Dodd's Kidney Pills saved my life."

If any one doubts Mr. Burns' story he simply refers them to his brother Foresters. They all know how he suffered and that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him.

GREW TIRED OF STUDYING

SCHURMAN'S SON IS NOW A LABORER.

President of Cornell Is Letting His Son Cultivate a Taste for Learning.

While President Jacob Gould Schurman of Cornell University is enjoying the pleasures of travelling in Mexico and other southern countries with his wife and daughter, his eldest son, Robert Schurman, aged 19 years, is wielding a sledge in the blacksmith shops of the Gorton Bridge and Construction Company for seventy-five cents a day.

Privation has many times visited this young man in the last month since he was sent out in the world upon his mettle. He has been compelled to earn his bread by the strength of inexperienced arms.

When young Schurman entered the university of which his father is president he showed a marked abhorrence to spending his hours in grinding. He experienced difficulty with his studies during the first year, and last year his inefficiency in scholarship was more than ever evident.

THROWN ON THE ROCKS.

After the final examinations he found himself hopelessly conditioned. No helping hand was extended to him, and President Schurman decided to make an example of his own son. He was "busted" from the university, and suddenly found himself stranded upon the high rocks thrown upon his own resources.

Drifting helplessly about with only a small amount of money, he learned that work was to be obtained at Gorton, N.Y., and immediately hurried to make application for a position with the concern. Although somewhat experienced with machinery through his connection with the university, young Schurman knew nothing about the work laid unexpectedly at his door. He was necessarily put at the very bottom, and on a par with the most common workmen of the concern, using a sledge in the blacksmith shop and cleaning by hand "pig iron."

STICKS TO IT.

His associates found occasion often to find glaring faults with his attempts at work, but with a determination to master the first principles of the work he toiled more earnestly than ever. His natural spirit of friendliness won for him friends among both sexes in the little town where he chose to settle, and these friends have more than once indirectly become acquainted with his unusual financial position. He never complained.

President Schurman, convinced that more than ordinary measures must be adopted to give to his son an understanding of the educational advantages at his disposal, first counselled, then ordered the young man to attend his studies, and, failing in both attempts, put him upon his own responsibility.

Young Schurman is a member of the Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity. He was prominent in class politics.

TEACUP PHILOSOPHY.

An expert is a man who does not get confused when cross-examined.

A fault which humbles a man is of more use to him than a good action which puffs him up with pride.

The young lady who is receiving attention from a young man will do well to inquire if his mother gets any.

It is better to right your wrongs while they are young and tender than to nurse them until they are old and tough.

Every man thinks every other man has his price.

He who takes good care of the days need give himself no worry over the year.

A woman cannot understand why her husband has to work so hard to make both ends meet, when he is so much cleverer than other men.

TURKISH PRINTING OFFICES.

All printing establishments in Turkey, according to a new law, may have only one door, and that opening on to the street. Windows must be covered with close-meshed wire-netting, so that no papers can be handed through. A statement must be made a year in advance of the amount of ink required, which will be supplied by the State. A specimen of everything printed is to be kept and must be shown at any time to a police inspector on pain of a fine.

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

No Breakfast Table complete without

EPPS'S

An admirable food, with all its natural qualities intact, fitted to build up and maintain robust health, and to resist winter's extreme cold. It is a valuable diet for children.

COCOA

The Most Nutritious and Economical.

A ROYAL BOOKLET.

The Grand Trunk Railway System are distributing a very handsome booklet descriptive of the Royal Muskoka Hotel, that is situated in Lake Rosseau, in the Muskoka Lakes, "Highlands of Ontario." The publication is one giving a full description of the attractions that may be found at this popular resort, handsomely illustrated with colored prints of lake and island scenery, the hotel itself, and many of the special features that may be found there. It is printed on fine enameled paper, bound in a cover giving the appearance of Morocco leather, with a picture of the hotel and surroundings on the same, and the crest of the hotel embossed in high relief. A glance through this booklet makes one long for the pleasure of Summer and outdoor life, and copies may be secured gratuitously by applying to any Grand Trunk ticket office.

Mistress—"Do you think that young policeman who calls here so often means business, Norah?" The Cook (blushing)—"I think he do, mum. He's begun to complain about my cooking already."

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Iceland possesses a large number of trees, although it is only credited with having one. The climate and soil are by no means unfavorable to tree-growing, and evidence exists to show that Iceland was once covered with trees.

The never failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

St. Petersburg occupies six large and many small islands at the mouth of the Neva.

Sciatica put him on crutches

Jas. Smith, dairyman, of Grimsby, Ont., writes: "My limbs were almost useless from sciatica and rheumatism, and, notwithstanding my esteem for physicians, I must give the credit where it belongs. I am a cured man to-day, and South American Rheumatic Cure must have all the credit. It's a marvel.—34

Scotland is connected with Iceland by a submerged bank at a depth of 500 fathoms.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Tokio is a few degrees colder than London in January, and 15 degrees warmer in July.

BEST EXCURSION TO NEW YORK

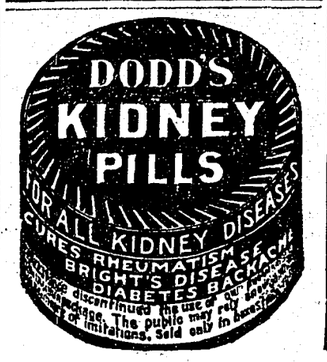
Goes via Lackawanna, April 29th. $9.00, Round Trip from Buffalo. $9.00. Full particulars, A. Leadlay, Toronto, or Fred P. Fox, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I got my husband to admit that he was a fool to-day." "How did you manage it?" "I showed him some letters he wrote me during our courtship."

In its initial stages a cold is a local ailment easily dealt with. But many neglect it and the result is often the development of distressing seizures of the bronchial tubes and lungs that render life miserable for the unhappy victim. As at first, and there is nothing in the handy medicine line so certain in curative results as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the far-famed remedy for colds and coughs.

SCHOOL BATHS.

All new schools in Switzerland have a portion of the ground floor appropriated for baths. Each class bathes about once a fortnight, summer and winter. Soap is used, and a warm bath is followed by a cooler one. Sick children and those having skin diseases are excluded.



Pleasant Dreams

come to those who drink **PURE TEA** like

Blue Ribbon

Avoid ordinary teas if you care for **SOUND, SWEET SLEEP,** and ask for the specially manufactured, carefully picked

BLUE RIBBON TEA. TRY THE RED LABEL.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA—BLUE RIBBON'S IT

JAPS KEEP NO ANIMALS.

Japan is a land without domestic animals. It is this circumstance which strikes the stranger so forcibly in looking upon Japanese landscapes. There are no cows, there are but few horses, and these are imported mainly for the use of foreigners. The carts in the city streets are pulled and pushed by coolies, and the pleasure carriages are drawn by men. There are but few dogs, there are no sheep, and wool is not used in clothing, silk and cotton being the staples. There are no pigs—pork is an unknown article of diet—there are no goats, or mules, or donkeys. Wild animals there are, however, and in particular bears of enormous size.

Lifebuoy Soap — disinfectant — is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases. 22

OLDEST RESIDENCE.

The oldest inhabited residence in the United Kingdom is said to be Dunvegan Castle, in the Isle of Skye—the seat of the McLeods of McLeod—part of which dates from the ninth century, or a couple of hundred years before the conquest of England by William the Norman.

They Are Not Violent in Action.—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

Him—"Yes, he's an artist, a musician, and a poet." He—"Is he? Poor fellow! I had no idea that he was so poverty-stricken as all that."

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

There is hardly anything so foolish as imagining that people are crazy to be reformed.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures windcolic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 22—04

"Yours is rather a discouraging profession, is it not?" someone asked the man who hopes to make an airship. "No," replied the latter; "things are always looking up with us, even if we rarely get there!"

An End to Bilious Headache.—Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cure it—cure it almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the Pills operate. There is nothing surer in the treatment of bilious headache.

First Fly—"What makes you so disgruntled?" Second Fly—"Here I've been biting a billiard ball by mistake for the last ten minutes."

Strong words by a Nsw York Specialist—"After years of testing and comparison I have no hesitation in saying that Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the quickest, safest, and surest known to medical science. I use it in my own practice. It relieves the most acute forms of heart ailment inside of thirty minutes and never fails."—35

Recent travellers in Tibet have noticed that while the effects of rarefied air are severely felt at altitudes of between 14,000 and 16,000 feet, on going yet higher all disagreeable sensations pass off.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria.
Riverdale. MRS. REUBEN BAKER.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will promote growth of hair.
MRS. CHAS ANDERSON.
Stanley, P. E. I.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth.
MATTHIAS FOLEY.
Oil City, Ont.

NOT BEAUTIFUL.

A mother was overheard telling her little boy that if he continued being naughty she would die and never come back any more. With the innocency of babyhood, he threw his arms about his mother's neck and promised to be good. He would not have been a natural child if he had not forgotten all about it, as he did in a few moments, and this time the mother closed her eyes and feigned the deathlike sleep. The little one made every effort to arouse his mother, and again repeated his promise of being good. At this she opened her eyes, and the pleasure of the child knew no bounds. Many mothers have done the same thing; but it is not beautiful to act a lie.

ISSUE NO. 15—05

FOR SALE.—640 ACRES, UNIMproved grain land, good soil, every acre is tillable, 2½ miles southwest of Craik, Assiniboia. Terms $6.90 per acre, $3.00 cash, balance 5 years at 6 p.c. O. A. Kohler, Hutchinson, Minn., U.S.A.

FOR SALE—TWO GOOD SANDY loam farms, near Waterford, Norfolk county; 97 and 50 acres; 80 acres grain; fair buildings; possession at once. R. S. Robinson, Waterford, Ont.

FOR LAMP OIL ECONOMY
Sarnia
USE Prime OIL
White
No real need to buy the more expensive oils if GOOD BURNER is used and KEPT CLEAN.
If you want a BIG LIGHT—THREE OR FOUR GAS JETS IN ONE—
Queen City Oil Lamp
TRY A BEAUTIFUL LIGHT
The Choicest Oil Made is
PRATT'S ASTRAL
For Sale by Dealers.
THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO., LIMITED Toronto.

CLEANING LADIES' WALKING OR OUTING SUITS
Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

He—"So you are in the habit of talking to yourself." She—"Yes. You see, I've got to tell somebody, and if I tell it to myself I'm sure that it won't get any farther."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

"All things come to him who waits." "Yes, and when they come he finds that they weren't worth waiting for!"

Kidney Cry.—Pain in the back is the cry of the kidneys for help. To neglect the call is to deliver the body over to a disease cruel, ruthless, and finally life destroying. South American Kidney Cure has power akin to miraculous in helping the needy kidneys out of the mire of disease. It relieves in six hours.—38

The deepest sounding yet made in the oceans is the Aldrich Deep, to the east of New Zealand. Here the sea is 30,930 feet deep.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

The largest island in the world is New Guinea, 306,000 square miles; Great Britain is 83,826 square miles.

Running Sores, the outcome of neglect, or bad blood, have a never-failing balm in Dr. Agnew's Ointment. Will heal the most stubborn cases. Soothes irritation almost instantly after first application. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. It cures piles in 3 to 5 nights. 35 cents.—39

The sea in the North Polar Basin consists of two different kinds of water—an upper layer of low temperature and not very salt, and a lower layer of a relatively high temperature and extremely saline.

As the Oil Rubs In, the Pain Rubs Out.—Applied to the seat of a pain in any part of the body the skin absorbs the soothing liniment under brisk friction and the patient obtains almost instant relief. The results of the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil have surprised many who were unacquainted with its qualities, and once known it will not be rejected. Try it.

The "Walled Cities" of China are well named, for the majority are surrounded by walls 30 to 40 feet in height, and from 16 to 30 feet in breadth. The City of Hsian-fu is surrounded by a wall 16 miles in circumference.

When the little folks take colds and coughs, don't neglect them and let them strain the tender membranes of their lungs, Give them

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It will cure them quickly and strengthen their lungs.
It is pleasant to take,
Prices, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. 306

The Gypsy's Sacrifice

OR

A SECRET REVEALED

CHAPTER XXIV.

Madge, when she awoke the next morning, felt very much as Aladdin must have felt on the first morning in his Wonderful Palace.

If Monk Towers was imposing by candlelight, it was twice as impressive in the sunshine.

Long before the dressing-bell had rung, and Marion had knocked at the door, Madge was up and dressed, looking out of the window of her boudoir at the view which she had seen the night before in the moonlight.

As she gazed at it, drinking in its beauty, she remembered the vision of the countess stealing along the path, and again she asked herself whether she ought not to tell Royce; but she shrank from the disclosure for many obvious reasons; not the least being the possibility that she might have been mistaken.

She chose the simplest of her morning frocks, a pretty sateen which she had bought in London, and, all unconscious of the exquisite picture she made, stood by the window waiting for Royce, who was singing light-heartedly as he dressed in the adjoining room.

A knock came to the door, and opening it she found Marion outside.

The girl looked surprised as seeing her mistress already dressed.

"Miss Tresylian's love, ma'am," she said, and "will you breakfast with her?"

"Miss Irene sometimes has breakfast in her own room, ma'am," explained Marion.

"Oh, yes, yes!" said Madge at once. "When shall I come?"

"Miss Tresylian is dressed, ma'am" said Marion. "Shall I show you the way?"

"Please," said Madge, "for I feel as if I should be lost in this great place."

Marion smiled, with demure respect and Madge, after opening the door of Royce's dressing-room, and calling to him, "I am going to breakfast with Irene!" followed the girl.

They went a little way down the corridor, and Marion opened a door and announced Madge.

Irene came to meet her.

"Dressed already, Madge!" she said. She herself was in a teagown, in which she looked like a lily enfolded by its leaves. "Come in," and she drew her into the room and kissed her.

Madge looked around. The room was smaller than her own, but decorated and furnished in perfect taste. There was a piano such as she had in her own room, and a well-filled bookcase. A stand of flowers stood in the window and a pair of Java sparrows twittered in a cage.

"You look like a June rose, dear. And yet that is not splendid enough for you; a Japanese lily would be better."

"I don't know what a Japanese lily is like," said Madge with a smile.

"It is tall and graceful, with a deep, rich, red blossom," said Irene. "And though you have so little crimson in your cheeks, you are like it."

"And you are like the white lily," said Madge, timidly, "and that is prettier than any red one."

"Sometimes I breakfast in my own room, and I thought that perhaps you would like to be quiet this morning. You must still be tired——"

"Tired! Why should I be? Because of the journey yesterday? Why, I sat comfortably in a first-class carriage all padded and cushioned. That does not tire me. You should have traveled as I have done, sitting on the shaft of a caravan——" She stopped and flushed again.

"As I lay awake last night—I don't sleep very well lately, Madge, dear—I was thinking of you and your life, and I was almost inclined to envy you."

"To envy me!" said Madge, with expanding eyes.

"Yes," continued Irene.

"It must be so delightful to live so near to nature; to be always moving on, on; to be always free."

"But we were not free. We had work to do."

"Work! What work did you do?" asked Irene with a smile.

"I made baskets," said Madge simply. "And I looked after some of the children; and sometimes we were at fairs, I told fortunes. A gypsy is never idle." Irene had been moving about the room, arranging flowers in a vase, and stirring the fire that burned brightly in the modern-antique fireplace. She turned with the poker still in her hand.

"You told fortunes! Can you tell mine, Madge?"

"Yes," replied Madge gravely.

"But not really?" said Irene, the smile on her face.

"Really?" said Madge. "I don't know. Some people think it is all guess work and nonsense; but it is not. There are rules and signs——"

She stopped, for Irene's maid had entered with the breakfast tray, and the two girls remained silent while she placed it on the table, Madge noticing the service of exquisite china and oriental silver.

"You need not wait, Lucy," said Irene. "And there is really something in fortune telling?" she said when the maid had withdrawn.

"I—don't know. I suppose so," said Madge.

Irene poured out the coffee from the massive silver cafetiere, and helped Madge to some omelette.

"I always thought that it was all nonsense, and—forgive me!—deception."

"Perhaps it is," said Madge. "But we—I mean we gypsies—go by rule. We believe in it," she added as simply as before.

Irene looked at the fire dreamily.

"I wonder if it is wicked to want to know one's future!" she said.

"Wicked?" repeated Madge. "Is it wicked? I don't know. Almost every one wants to know. All sorts of people came to me to tell their fortune."

"Tell me mine."

"Oh, no, no," she said. Then she laughed. "But you do not believe in it? It is only for fun?"

"I won't promise to believe in it," said Irene. "Yes, it is only fun. Try those rissoles, dear; the cook makes them very well." And she put one on Madge's plate. Then she held out her hand again.

"I suppose I must cross it with silver, mustn't I?" she said laughing.

"No, that is not necessary. We tell fortunes by the lines."

"What a beautiful hand!"

"It is no smaller than yours," retorted Irene.

"But how white it is! Let me see."

She knit her brows and studied the lines on the palm intently.

"Well?" said Irene smiling. "What do you say? Is it very bad or very good?"

Madge gazed at the small palm intently.

"It is bad at first," she said. "This line," she traced it with her forefinger, "is broken and runs aslant. That means your happiness receives a check. But it joins again presently, higher up, and that means that after a time you will be happy again."

"Show me those lines."

"And do you mean to say that they are different to the lines on other person's hands?"

"Yes," said Madge. "No two hands are alike. Look at these lines," and she followed them out. "This means that you are rich. Are you?"

"I—think so. Yes, I suppose I am rich," said Irene.

"Well, that is right, anyway," said Madge. "And this long one means that you will live to be old."

"Oh, come," said Irene laughing, "you can't tell that, Madge!"

"I only judge by the lines," said Madge meekly, "There it is, you see; a long, straight thread."

"Well, I see," said Irene; "but I don't know whether to be glad or sorry." And she stifled a sigh.

"You should be glad," said Madge, "for see, the line of happiness, though it is broken just here, joins higher up; and that means that you will be happy presently—if you are not now—and will remain happy."

"It seems so easy. I think I should make a decent gypsy if I had a lesson or two. Let me see your hand, Madge."

"You see, as I said, it is not so white as yours?"

"No," said Irene, "but it is not red, but the most delicious brown; and if I were a man I should be tired of white hands. We women are all alike; we dress alike, talk alike, smile alike! No wonder men weary of us and have to be forced to stop in a ball or drawing-room, rushing off the very first moment they can to their own 'dens' as they call it. Yes, we are all cast in one mold, and have to be wearisomely monotonous!"

"You mean ladies," said Madge, simply.

"My dear, try and forget that you have not always been what you are. And if you do, no one else will remember it."

"Ah, that I could forget!" she said. "Not that I am ashamed——" and the blood rushed to her face. "But go on with my fortune, Irene."

"Let me see. Here is the first line you pointed out, how straight it is, and how broad at the commencement! That means that have been happy, Madge?"

"Yes," said Madge dreamily. "I have been very happy. But go on. What do you see now?"

"The line breaks; that means—but, what nonsense it is!"

"Yes," murmured Madge with half assent. "But what does it mean according to the rules I explained to you?"

"Why, according to them, it indicates that your happiness will have a break. How absurd! Besides, I don't think anyone could tell your fortune by your hand, Madge; mere lines, like mountain rills, running over it."

"But the larger ones, this the line of life, for instance," said Madge. "Come, you are shirking your lesson, you lazy girl."

"The line of life," said Irene. "Hem—let me see." She looked at it and the color fluctuated in her face, then she shut the hand up and playfully flung it away from her.

"It is all nonsense and humbug!" she said with a levity which was rather forced. "I don't believe in a scrap of it, not one iota! You are a wicked little imposter!"

"That is what they all say when one tells them a bad fortune,"

"Well, I won't have anything more to do with it!" exclaimed Irene brightly. "And now what do you say if we two—we two all alone, mind—go around the house on a kind of voyage of discovery? And we'll go into the stables and around the gardens, and—oh, I want to show you everything!"

"I'll run and get my hat," said Madge eagerly.

Irene touched an electric bell.

"There is no occasion, dear," she said; and to the maid:

"Bring Mrs. Landon's hat, please."

Madge noted the little incident. It seemed that in this grand place the great folk—and she was one of them—were not expected to do anything for themselves.

"We 'did' the state-rooms last night, all excepting the ball-room," said Irene; "so that we needn't go downstairs. Come along!"

They went out to the corridor, and Irene pointed out the old carvings and ancient tapestry.

"One of the maids of honor to Mary Queen of Scots, worked nearly all of it, poor thing!" she said. "Here is the picture gallery."

Madge looked around. She would have been more impressed by its splendor than she was if Royce had not taken her to the Royal Gallery.

Irene pointed, in guide fashion, to some of the pictures.

"A Rubens, a Vandyke, a Leonardo da Vinci, a Botticelli—all fine examples. How much do you think that is worth, Madge?"

"It looks very old, and—I can't see what it is very plainly."

"No, and very few other persons. That picture is so valuable, I think. It is worth twenty thousand pounds and the nation would buy it at that if it could; but it can't. It goes with the title, you see. Family portraits, these."

Madge's interest increased, and she looked at them eagerly.

"Why, that is Jack—I mean Royce himself!" she exclaimed, standing before the portrait of a young man in armor.

"Yes," said Irene quietly; "it is very like him; there are several others whom he resembles; and some of the women have just his eyes, with that frank, fearless look in them. There, see! That is the earl, Lord Landon—Seymour, I mean, of course. It was painted when he came into the title."

Madge looked at the pale face and colorless eyes, with their expression of somewhat cunning cleverness, in silence for a moment or two; then she said:

"It is quite unlike the other faces."

"Yes," said Irene as she moved on. "I don't think Seymour resembles any of his great ancestors."

They viewed several of the pictures, commented on them, and then passed into the music room. Here they spent a few minutes, inspecting the various musical instruments and then started out into a beautiful and spacious arena filled with choice flowers most artistically arranged. It was called the Monk's Gardens. Here they contemplated the floral beauties for a time, and then, passing through a door in the wall, were soon in the larger gardens outside.

"Now come along," said Irene. "We will go to the stables now."

"Oh, will you," said a voice, and Royce came upon them from the shrubbery.

Madge blushed slightly, but Irene's face became scarlet and then paler than usual; and Madge, who happened to glance at her, felt alarmed.

"You startled us Royce," she said, almost reproachfully.

"Oh, I'm very sorry," he said. "But haven't you done something in the way of startling yourself this morning? Where have you two been? I was just going to have the pond dragged!"

Irene laughed softly—she seemed to have recovered her composure instantly.

"I have been showing Madge around," she said, "and we have been enjoying ourselves all alone by ourselves, as the children say; and now we are going to the stables, and then——"

"Might one humbly crave permission to accompany you?" he said. "I'll promise to behave as well as I can; no one can do more."

"Shall we let him come, Madge," said Irene, brightly, but with averted eyes. "I thought we would go for a drive afterward, it is such a lovely morning. We could take the pony carriage——"

"Which only holds two," remonstrated Royce ruefully.

"And only two intend going," said Irene.

(To be Continued.)

There is no use borrowing trouble when people will give it to you outright.

DOES THE BABY THRIVE?

If not, something must be wrong with its food. If the mother's milk doesn't nourish it, she needs SCOTT'S EMULSION. It supplies the elements of fat required for the baby. If baby is not nourished by its artificial food, then it requires

Scott's Emulsion

Half a teaspoonful three or four times a day in its bottle will bring the desired result. It seems to have a magical effect upon babies and children.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto. Ont.

FARM·FIELD GARDEN

DUST SPRAYING.

The use of dust poisons to destroy insects and fungi in our orchards is as yet in an experimental stage, but those who have carried on the experiments in the largest and most thorough way, speak very highly in praise of the method. Like all other new methods of doing things, there are always some who do not do it right and then condemn the method because they do not succeed writes Mr. G. E. Rowe.

I have only used it one year, but obtained splendid results and I shall use it again this year. I use lime as a carrier and a whirlwind duster machine, weighing about 75 pounds, to scatter the dust. In this lime I put copper sulphate and arsenite, so as to have in one mixture a complete insecticide and fungicide, the same as I would in the water solution or bordeaux. I take 100 pounds stone lime and place it in a tight mortar box 10 feet long and 5 feet wide, with boards 1 foot high on sides and ends. Over this I sprinkle eight gallons of water slowly so as not to puddle the lime or paste it. This will not slake all of the lime, but will start it, then work it thoroughly and quickly for 20 minutes or until the lime is all slaked into a very dry powder.

Over this 100 pounds dry, hot, well-slaked lime I sprinkle 16 pounds pulverized copper sulphate, for fungi, ten pounds powdered sulphur for scale and lice, one pound paris green for chewing insects, codling moth and curculio, then stir thoroughly with hoe for 20 minutes, or until the copper sulphate and sulphur are thoroughly dissolved with the lime. Then I take a tight barrel with one head out, make two cleats, 1 foot below the top on the inside, set on these a round sieve that will just fit in with ½-inch mesh. Put in the sieve two or three shovelfuls of the dust and put an old carpet over the top and then shake the barrel and repeat the process until all the dust is sifted in.

Now put barrel and duster on a stone boat or light wagon and you are ready for a half day work for a man and boy. This amount of dust will go over from five to eight acres of six-year orchard and do a thorough job, if dust is thoroughly prepared. The dust will travel over the orchard in such clouds that it will appear from a distance to be on fire, and every leaf and branch will absorb a portion of the poison. The trees are never too dry to hold enough of this dust to destroy the pests and if applied 24 hours before a rain it will not wash off, for it soon forms a paste with natural moisture on leaves and bark of trees. I apply the dust at the same seasons of the year and the same number of times as the liquid is applied.

POTATO GROWING.

My experience during the past year in growing potatoes shows what can be done by slight deviation from the ordinary methods followed in this locality says Mr. Irving D. Cook. Instead of plowing the ground for potatoes after the spring crops are planted, as is usually practiced here, it was plowed nearly a month earlier and allowed so remain until the usual time of planting. The field was thoroughly and deeply worked with a four-horse spring-tooth lever harrow. This was delayed until conditions were most favorable, after preparing the ground as an ideal seedbed. It was moist, loose and friable. At the same time I discovered myriads of weeds that were just beginning to make their appearance. Potatoes were then planted about June 1, in drills with a planter. The Rural New Yorker was the variety used. With some misgivings I have continued planting this variety every year since it was first introduced, but during the last three years the price of seed was so high that I have used a good many culls or seconds from the market stock for seed purposes.

Owing to the heavy applications of barnyard manure which I plowed under, I had some fears that scab would appear. Early and frequent cultivation was given until the heavy growth of vines obstructed work. The few beetles that appeared were kept in check by the use of a hand sprayer. Only one application of bordeaux was given with a four-row sprayer during the season. The nine acres were dug just before the destructive freeze in September last. We used a four-horse digger. The yield was over 200 bushels per acre of large, uniform, smooth tubers, comparatively free from rot and scab. This was not considered a phenomenal yield by any means, but the theory that like begets like and that planting small potatoes continuously tends to the deterioration of the stock, or that heavy manuring fosters the development of scab and rot, does not seem to hold in this case. The results were the opposite of what is generally believed here. We are often puzzled to know just what is best to do, but in this case we believe that early spring plowing tended to retain the needed moisture that contributed to these favorable results. The value of a heavy application of manure and extra cultivation are factors that should not be overlooked.

FEEDING YOUNG CHICKS.

Chickens do not require any food the first 24 hours, but pure fresh water should be within their reach at all times, so arranged that they can drink without getting wet. The brooder floor can be covered with a thin layer of cut clover. A handful of bright chick grit or very stale bread slightly moistened with milk, can be given. The food of the chicks is practically the same as that furnished the adult stock, being prepared, of course, in a form suitable to their smaller size.

Chicks should be fed three or four times during the day, but care should be taken not to give them more than they will eat up quickly; in fact, food should not be before them more than five minutes at a time. Green food should be supplied regularly after they are a week or ten days old, and grit should be constantly before them. Granulated charcoal is a valuable corrective of digestive troubles, and should also be kept within easy access of the chicks until they are allowed free range. Brooders should be cleaned daily and a fresh litter or layer of cut clover with grit put on the floor after it is cleaned.

Delightfully Refreshing Always Pure

"SALADA"

Black, Mixed or Green Tea.

Sold only in lead packets. By all Grocers.

Highest Award St. Louis 1904.

HOW TO CHECK MENINGITIS.

Symptoms Resemble an Ordinary Cold in Spring.

Prof. Weichselbaum, of Vienna, recognized as the first authority on cerebro-spinal meningitis, who discovered its exciter in 1887, which is called after him, "Micrococcus Cerebro-pinalais Weschselbaum," says: "My experience is that the disease principally attacks children and youthful individuals. It, of course, differs in its manifestations. In many cases death ensues after a few days, in others after three and even four weeks.

"Frequent recoveries have happened, but with disastrous consequences, such as paralysis or deafness. Science is by no means satisfied in regard to the manner of infection. I have ascertained that in all cases the exciter of the disease enters through the nose. Nearly all patients in the first stage suffer from mucous inflammation, the nasal conditions resembling those often seen in common catarrh. The disease spreads from the nose to the meninges (membranes) of the brain.

"This fact gives an important hint for preventing infection. Patients should not only be isolated, but strict care should be taken that the matter secreted does not come in contact with clothing, whereby it may be carried elsewhere. Handkerchiefs used by the patient should be carefully disinfected.

"The disease generally occurs in the spring, probably because of the sudden changes in temperature, causing colds that dispose individuals favorably for the ingress of the disease.

"The epidemic is likely to last from one to two months until outward circumstances of temperature and weather have changed, it being almost certain that infection is carried by the mucus from the nose.

"The greatest danger arises from people living in close quarters in damp lodging houses, barracks, schools and orphanages. I consider meningitis far less infectious than scarlet fever or cholera, but it is much more malicious because it may take the form of a simple cold in the head, and patients may not be isolated. Another great danger exists in the fact that science has not yet ascertained all the ways of infection."

THE REASON OF IT.

Why An Employer Could Not Keep His Employes.

He adopted slave-driving methods.

He took no interest in their welfare.

He was arbitrary, captious and unjust.

He always appealed to the worst in them instead of the best.

He considered that their entire salaries were in their pay-envelopes.

His policy was to get the most work out of them for the least wages.

He regarded them merely as a part of the machinery of his business.

He resented the idea that his employes should share in his prosperity.

He used them as safety-valves to vent the spleen of his dyspeptic moods.

He humiliated his employes by rebuking them in the presence of others.

He never trusted them, but always held suspicious thoughts toward them.

He killed their enthusiasm by finding fault and never praising or appreciating them.

He tried to make them feel that neither he nor his business owed anything to them.

He regarded suggestions from them for improvements in his business as impertinence.

He stifled ambition by treating the painstaking and the conscientious, the careless and the shifty alike.

He never asked himself, "What is the matter with my help?"

He constantly made them work overtime without remuneration, but if they were a minute late they were fined.

They were discussing the factors which make for success in the world, when the knowing young man said:—"There's nothing like force of character, old man. Now, there's Jones! Sure to make his way in the world. He's a will of his own, you know." "But Brown has something better in his favor." "What's that?" "A will of his uncle's."

NOVEL RACES AT GYMKHANA.

Popular Competitions at Compiegne, France.

Exceedingly novel races for both women and men resulted from the annual gymkhana at Compiegne, near Paris. Perhaps the most diverting was the soda water running match, which had been arranged for competitors of the sterner sex.

At fixed distances along the course bottles of highly charged English soda water were placed—four for each man. In order to win the race each bottle had to be opened in turn and the contents swallowed, it being a condition that none should be spilled to avoid the ordeal of drinking it.

The spectacle of the competitors in their attemps to swallow a bottle of soda water at once proved highly diverting, several suffering temporarily for their haste, although benefiting in the end. They became so charged with gas that they felt as if they were bursting; and three of them were so discouraged by the effects of the first bottle that they could not face the second, and forthwith retired from the race.

What was described as an orange race for young women proved an interesting and attractive event. At regular distances of twenty yards from each other ten oranges were placed on the ground for

EACH COMPETING DAMSEL.

These had all to be picked up and brought back in the hands of the competitor to the finishing line. The difficulty of picking up an orange with several already in one's grasp must be experienced to be appreciated, and the frantic efforts of the young women to pick up more than they could hold provided no end of amusement for the onlookers.

In the result several of the girls dropped every one of their captured oranges before reaching the winning point, and only two succeeded in carrying home the ten circles of golden fruit.

But what seemed to be the most popular competition of all was the necktie race. In which the participants proper were gentlemen, though the fair sex had not a little to do with their chances of success. The distance to be run was some 200 yards, and the competitors had all to start with their neckties undone.

At the end of the first 100 yards were stationed the young woman who had undertaken to assist in the race. What each competitor had to do was to run as speedily as he could to the particular girl who was awaiting him, and kneel down before her while she neatly and properly tied his necktie. This done, he had only to get up and finish the race by covering the remaining 100 yards.

ANOTHER NOVELTY

was a basket and ball race for ladies. Each girl participating in it started out with a basket containing a dozen balls and attended by a mere male. As she ran she had to throw out of her basket all these balls, one after another, while her knight in attendance was to pick them up as nimbly as he could and return them to her.

The first girl to succeed in getting to the winnig post with the twelve balls restored to her basket was to be the winner. In their scrambles after the balls some of the men cut such ludicrous figures that the spectators roared with laughter.

An exceedingly pretty race was the one for young girls, in which they trundled large wooden hoops which were fitted with spokes and gayly decorated with beautiful flowers.

There was also a most eccentric race between a baby warthog, a young ant bear, a kangaroo, a black goat, a monkey, a pet goose, a Barbary sheep, a tortoise, a forty-pound turkey, a bantam rooster, an Egyptian scarabaeus, and, most amazing of all, considering that each competitor was driven by its own lady owner, a common little mouse! The monkey wrung the goose's neck, the turkey swallowed the scarabaeus, and the ant bear came in first.

THE LIFE OF A LOCOMOTIVE.

What is the life of a locomotive? As far as English railways are concerned, the average life is said to be 20 years. Some of the French railways claim to have the oldest and at the same time the quickest locomotives in the world. The Orleans Company have on some of the Paris suburban lines a number of engines that were built in 1871, and they are still making regular services. One of the good engines bears the date 1861, and in spite of its 43 years of existence, it is still at work hauling along good trains. But the oldest engine on the company's line is one which was turned out of the makers' hands in 1855, and is thus nearly 50 years old. It is still used for light work. The Orleans Company have in their possession an engine constructed to their order in 1816 by Stephenson, after plans suggested by their engineer, M. F. Seguin.

"I stand," said a Western orator, "on the broad principles of '98, and palsied be mine arm if I desert them." "You stand on nothing of the kind," interrupted a little shoemaker in the crowd. "You stand in my boots that you never paid me for, and I want the money."

RUNNING A LARGE HOTEL

THE MARVELS OF ONE OF THESE LEVIATHANS.

Five to Six Hundred People Find Employment in Some of Them.

There are few things more wonderful in London than the mammoth hotels which have sprung up in such numbers during the last twenty years said a gentleman who knows perhaps as much of the hotels of London and the Continent as any man in England says London Tit-Bits.

There are thousands of people who visit them every year and wonder at their enormous size, their palatial decoration, and the army of people whom they employ; but the most of them know nothing of the still more wonderful feature of them, the machinery by which they are worked.

But before I tell you about that, let me say that some of these leviathan hotels represent more than $5,000,000, and still more of them sums ranging from $2,500,000 to $5,000,000; while the very ground on which they are built means a yearly income of $10,000 to $20,000 at 4 per cent. Fancy paying $500,000 before you can lay the very foundation of your building!

Then it requires literally a small army of people to conduct one of these hotels. A staff of two or three hundred is too common to mention almost; while in some as many as five or six hundred people find employment. But let me give you the figures of one particular hotel, which by no means ranks

AMONG THE GREATEST.

In this hotel the waiters alone number 100; there are fifty men solely employed in the kitchen department—that is, in purely culinary work—to say nothing of the scullery and pantry-men, and so on, of whom there are forty. There are thirty-five women employed as chambermaids and to look after the linen; thirty workmen, plumbers, carpenters, etc., forty men in uniform, and twenty clerks of one kind or another.

Altogether, the hotel employs a long way over 300 people, and I can assure you there is not a man or woman too many, while often a temporary addition has to be made to the staff.

As you may imagine, a small army of men like this requires a skilful general to supervise them, and I must say there are few cleverer or, indeed, more hard-worked men in London than the managers of our great hotels. To begin with, a manager must thoroughly understand everything connected with an hotel, from cooking to the

QUALITIES OF CARPETS;

he must be an expert in all kinds of foods and wines, and know where to buy them to the greatest advantage; he must be able to choose the right kind of staff, and keep them all under his eye and control. He should know several languages, be an expert financier and accountant, and a good corresponcant; he should be familiar with foreign countries and peoples, and above all he should be a man of great tact and urbanity, with a smile and gracious word for every guest.

These are only a few of his qualifications; so you can see that it takes rather an uncommon man to direct a great hotel. But I dare say you would like to hear something of the equipment of one of these hotels, say the one I was describing.

Well, if I were estimating a year's provisions they would be something on this scale: 360,000 lb. of meat (roughly 1,000 lb. a day you see), fish, about 65,000 lb.; hams and bacon, 40,000 lb.; butter the same, and

1,000 EGGS A DAY.

I would add, among other things, 20,000 chickens, 20,000 quails, 3,000 ducks and turkeys, and 12,000 pheasants, grouse and partridges.

Then for wines I would lay in 50,000 bottles of champagne, 14,000 of spirits and liquors, the same of Bordeaux, 8,000 bottles of Moselle, and 5,000 of hock. In all I should want nearly 100,000 bottles for the year's consumption.

I should also require, to start with about 17,000 plates, 5,000 spoons of one sort or another, 4,000 knives, 5,000 forks, and say, 1,800 fish-knives and forks. My tablecloths would cover about two acres, for I could not do with fewer than 2,800 of them; and to these I would add 20,000 napkins, 2,000 sheets, and as many pillow-cases.

Of course, these are only a few items; but they will give you some idea of the colossal scale on which a great modern hotel has to be equipped. After this you will scarcely be surprised to hear that the loss through breakages amounts to from $150 to $200 a week.

BEGUN EARLY.

A couple were on their honeymoon, and had gone boating in the early morning.

"Oh, George, isn't this simply heavenly?" exclaimed the bride. "Let's send a telegram to papa and mamma and tell them how we are enjoying ourselves. Say 'Getting on splendidly. Grand row before breakfast.'"

Accordingly, half an hour later a telegram was laid on the breakfast-table of the parents.

"Ah," exclaimed the old gentleman, "they've begun early! 'Grand row before breakfast!' But what was the use of telegraphing to us about it?"

GIRL, NOT A BOY.

A little girl was sitting on the doorstep nursing her infant sister, when a lady passing by stopped to speak to the child.

"How is baby to-day?" she asked.

"Quite well, thank ye, mem," replied the child.

"And what do they call him?"

"They ca' him a girl!"

Mrs. Schnapps—"I have no words to express my contempt for you." Mr. Schnapps—"That's the best news I've heard for a long time, my dear."

Appreciation

Madame Griselda, the famous European Soprano, who so thoroughly delighted the musical public of the City at her concert in the Opera House, has given the following unsolicited testimonial of the "Nordheimer"

Revelstoke, B. C., April 10th, 1905.

MR. LEWIS:

Dear Sir,—I want to take this opportunity of expressing my appreciation of the "Nordheimer" Piano, which I used for my Concert this evening and which in every way gave me entire satisfaction.

Yours very truly,

A. FREED-GRISELDA.

A beautiful selection of these high grade Pianos in stock at prices and terms that are easy for any honest person to avail themselves of.

Revelstoke Insurance Agency

LIMITED

LOANS REAL ESTATE INSURANCE

Revelstoke Herald and Railway Men's Journal.

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

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

Job Printing in all its branches promptly and neatly executed.

THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1905.

PROVINCIAL FINANCES

Budget Speech Delivered by Hon. R. G. Tatlow, Minister of Finance, in the Legislature, March 28th, 1905

(Continued from last week.)

PROVINCIAL LIABILITIES

I will now deal with the liabilities of the Province, which are included in the following items:

Loans	Amt. Due
1877, terminable 1907.....	$ 462,000 00
1887, terminable 1917.....	381,210 00
1897, terminable 1907.....	40,000 00
1904, terminable 1914.....	900,000 00

INSCRIBED STOCK

Loans	Amt. Due
1891, terminable 1941	$ 2,139,141 00
1893, terminable 1941....	599,945 00
1895, terminable 1941....	2,037,000 00
1899, terminable 1941....	1,649,000 00
1902, terminable 1941....	3,496,850 00
	$11,705,836 00

SINKING FUND

Loan 1877..	$391,512 00	
Loan 1887..	182,653 00	
Ins. Stock..	766,884 00	
		$ 1,351,056 00
		$10,354,786 00

DYKING LOAN

Issued.....	$671,000 00	
Estimated requirements under dyking Act to pay existing overdraft.....	357,000 00	
		$ 1,028,000 00
		$11,382,786 00

Whilst the amount $731,331 given under the head of Public Debt as the cost of this debt, it must be remembered that of this amount the sum of $424,358 is charged for interest and of the remainder nearly $300,000 is applied to a repayment of these liabilities by means of a sinking fund and redemption of debentures.

The estimated expenditure for the year ending June 30th, 1905, on account of Public Debt is $668,979 whilst that for the year ending June 30th, 1906, is $731,331 showing an increase of $62,255, which is due to the necessity of making provision for interest and sinking fund in respect to the Dyking Loan. The amount paid for Civil Government salaries for the year 1903 was $265,459 in the year 1904 the amount paid for this service was $260,566. The estimated expenditure on this account for the year 1905 is $248,620, whilst that for the year 1906 is $252,660, nearly $13,000 less than the amount paid at the time the Government took office, and the small increase over last year is due to the appointment of a Game Warden and one or two changes necessitated by the increased business of the country. In addition to this several clerks formerly employed from year to year on the temporary list, have been placed on the permanent list.

The estimates for salaries in connection with the Administration of Justice is $114,572, a decrease of $4,000 from the estimate of the preceding year and about $10,000 less than the amount paid in the year ending June 30th, 1904. The total annual reduction effected in salaries since the present Government came into power amounts to $17,500.

For public institutions the expenditure estimated for the coming fiscal year is about $2,000 less than the estimate for the year ending June 30th, 1905. During the past year the expenditure under several heads of this account had been reduced, but as stated before, the increased expenditure in connection with the hospital for the insane more than balanced the savings made in the other institutions. For hospitals and charities the estimate this year shows an increase of $10,000 over the previous year's estimate. This increase is nearly altogether due to the fact that grants to hospitals, which is a statutory vote and one over which the Government has no control, require a vote of $84,000 this year as against $75,000 last year. I might here call attention to the large portion of our revenue which is expended on this account. Commencing with the days of the Hudson Bay Company's regime, a system of paternal government seems to have grown up that results in our doing much more proportionately along these lines than what is done in the other provinces. In Manitoba, with a population, according to the census returns, double that of British Columbia, expenditure in 1904 for hospitals was $88,682, based on a per capita rate for treatment of 37½ cents per diem, and in the North West Territories, where I am told a population of four hundred thousand is claimed, the expenditure in that year for this purpose was $18,950, based on a per capita rate for treatment of 25 cents per diem. In looking over a statement presented to this House a few days ago, I find we have expended since confederation on hospitals and charities the very large sum of $2,515,327, a sum over one-fifth of the amount, $12,696,261, expended during that period on public works and buildings.

For the purposes of education the estimate for the coming fiscal year is $423,000. Under the old School Act the sum required would amount to $466,000, exclusive of $55,000 for buildings. A considerable saving will thus be effected in this department, but it should be remembered that as the fiscal year ends on June 30th, and the school year on December 31st, the estimates for education for the coming fiscal year covers an expenditure based on the old act for one-half of the year and that the full reduction which will be effected under the provisions of the new School Act will not be realized until 1907. The estimated expenditure for public works shows an increase of $75,000 over the estimate for last year and in the estimate for miscellaneous there is a decrease of $10,000.

The total estimated expenditure for the year ending June 30th, 1906, including $55,000 for railway guarantees, is $2,621,038, and exceeds the amount of the estimated receipts by $61,022. This estimated deficit is due, in a large measure, to the necessity of having to provide for the schools on the old basis for six months of the coming year and to the addition made to our standing charges by taking over the Dyking account, but I fully believe that we will be able to carry over from the surplus of the present and past year a sum sufficient to meet the estimated deficiency.

I pointed out last year that the loan of 1877 will mature in the year 1907, and the annual expenditure in respect to our Public Debt will thereby be relieved of the sum of $27,761 for interest and $9,253 for sinking fund, a total annual reduction of $37,014. The loan of 1897 will also mature in 1907, relieving the annual expenditure on account of Public Debt of a further sum of $11,400, and making a total reduction in respect to this account of $48,414, which in addition to an estimated further saving of $90,000 under the new School Act should place us in a better position in 1907 by about $140,000. It is, therefore, reasonable to predict that in 1907 by continued careful and economical administration the accounts of the province should again show a balance on the right side.

GENERAL PROSPERITY.

Whilst there are no signs of a boom or undue inflation, the reports, both commercial and agricultural, from all parts of the Province, indicate a condition of general prosperity, improving business conditions and progress all over.

In spite of adverse comments by critics of taxation, the most encouraging reports are coming to hand from all our mining centres, we are becoming more and more accustomed to news of dividends being declared, and advices from London point out that capital is showing a tendency once more to seek investment in our Province.

But whilst, as stated, the signs of prosperity are general, there are two of the most important branches of our industries that need careful attention at the hands of both Provincial and Federal authorities, viz., the fisheries and lumber.

FISHERIES.

The year 1904 being the last of one of the four year periods affecting the Fraser River, only a small catch was expected, The actual catch of 458,000 cases was not more than one-third of the large catch of 1901, and even this result was largely due to the catch on the Northern rivers being exceptionally good. The failure on the Fraser River was the more serious because as a result of it the hatcheries were unable to obtain a sufficient quantity of salmon eggs. It is a well known axiom that the supply of nature unless assisted artificially is unable to keep up with the demands of commerce. The truth of this axiom is exemplified in the history of the fishing industry of the Fraser River, and it is of the utmost importance to this industry that both the Federal and Provincial Governments take steps to restore the fisheries of the Fraser River and conserve those of the rivers of the North. According to the report of 1903, the canning industry in 1902 comprised 75 establishments, valued at $1,500,000, and gave employment to over 17,000 persons, a large number of whom are small ranchers and artisans, as well as fishermen, and all good customers of our business houses. Consequently the question of the conservation of the fisheries is a most vital one in the interests of the whole Province.

THE LUMBER TRADE.

The lumber trade did not assume the proportions to which it was entitled during the past year, owing to the competition in the markets of the Northwest Territories by American lumbermen. In the year ending June 30th, 1903, the value of the lumber imported into Canada from the United States amounted to $3,860,000 and the greater part of this lumber was dumped in the prairie section, the only part of the Canadian market open to mills of British Columbia. Since that time the trade done by the American lumbermen in the Territories has greatly increased, although all the lumber required could have been supplied from this Province with no increase in cost to the farmers on the prairies. It is a matter of very great regret that large sums paid for lumber in the Territories, which, with a small duty on manufactured lumber, would come into the pockets of the mill men and loggers of British Columbia and be of immense benefit to all branches of industry in the Province, now go to their competitors in the State of Washington and adjoining states.

The Provincial policy of restricting the export of logs has been very successful in building up the milling industry in the Province, and with a little protection from the Federal authorities, our natural market on the other side of the mountains would be conserved to us.

MINING

The increase in mineral production for the past year is very gratifying. In the year 1903 the total production was under $17,500,000, while for 1904 the lowest estimate is nearly $20,000,000, and some reliable authorities place it at about $21,000,000. This increase in value also points to a largely increased output, as the value of copper in 1904 averaged one-half cent per pound less than in 1903, and that of lead was very slightly higher. The principal increases were in lead, which doubled the output of 1903, and in coke.

The approximate output of copper for 1904 amounts in value to $4,600,000, as against $4,517,535 in 1903, whilst the actual production is estimated at 36,700,000 pounds in 1904, as against 34,360,060 pounds produced in 1903. The value of the approximate output of lead in 1904 is $1,500,000, as compared to $600,000, the value of the output in 1903, and the estimated actual production is 37,000,000 pounds in 1904, as against 18,000,000 pounds produced in 1903, an increase of over one hundred per cent. in both value and production.

I hope that in any future amendments that may be made to the present system of taxing mines, the principle of rebated taxation will be applied to ores smelted in the Province.

FRUIT GROWING.

Fruit growing bids fair to soon become one of our most important industries. A few years ago pioneers perceived the possibilities of the country in this respect, and their efforts have proved successful in showing that British Columbia can hold her own with any portion of the Dominion. An example of this is that in 1903 Messrs. Stirling & Pitcairn, of Kelowna, shipped a carload of apples to Glasgow, which arrived in good condition and sold at about six shillings per box, while eastern apples were selling at $1 per barrel (equal to 3½ boxes). This caused numerous inquiries from persons who saw the fruit. A similar shipment from the Okanagan to Australia was equally successful, whilst on two occasions in the past few months our fruit captured the gold medal at the Royal Horticultural Society's show in London. The object of the Government has not been so much to seek a market by exhibiting in England as to demonstrate to intending immigrants the advantages offered by the Province. At the present time we have markets near at hand which consume all of our productions, and there are still large areas of land capable of being brought into use for this purpose.

In additions to the exhibitions in England, a display was made in Winnipeg last August, which was so successful that we were asked to repeat it at Brandon, with the result that not only was our position in those markets made more secure, but it was the means of sending a large number of emigrants from the Prairie Province and Territories across the mountains to British Columbia. In addition to this, canneries are to be established at New Westminster, Hammond, Victoria and other places, and there is everything to encourage this branch of enterprise.

The abnormally dry season had the effect of reducing the fruit crop of last year. Still an increase of nearly 500 tons is recorded.

During the year 1903 there was carried by Canadian Pacific Railway 1,868 tons, and by express, 666 tons, in all 2,544 tons; while in 1904 there were carried by Canadian Pacific Railway 2,146 tons and by express 864 tons, in all 3,010 tons, or an increase of 466 tons.

The value of the fruit shipped during the past year is estimated at $240,000 and it is estimated that the total value of crop marketed exceeded $500,000.

The area of land planted in orchard, by census returns, in 1901, was 7,430 acres; estimated acreage of new orchards planted, in the year 1902-3-4, 6,000 acres, so that at present the total acreage is estimated at 13,430 acres.

It is also pleasant to be able to report a large increase in our production of butter which amounted last year to over 1,500,000 pounds. There are now 14 creameries in the Province which produced in 1904, 1,210,006 pounds of butter, and paid in cash to their patrons, $276,620. This shows a satisfactory increase. In 1902 the production of our creameries was 715,842 pounds, in 1903, 958,845 pounds and 1904, 1,210,006 pounds. However, there is still much to be done, as butter to the value of $1,179,511 was imported last year.

The total importation of agricultural products in 1904 amounted to $7,109,438 an increase of $1,451,830 in two years. The value of the local products for that year amounts to over $4,000,000, which with the value of the products imported, makes a total of nearly $12,000,000 worth of farm products handled in British Columbia during the past year. Of course I do not intend it to be inferred that anything like this amount was consumed in the Province as the increased trade with the Yukon and exports to the Orient will no doubt account for a large proportion of this amount, still as all of this vast amount could have been produced in the province it points to the splendid opportunities British Columbia offers to agriculturalists to-day.

BETTER TERMS

The memorial on better terms presented to the Dominion Government should prove interesting reading, not only to members of this House, but to the whole of the people of this country, when we consider the contention of the Quebec Conference, that in aiding the development of the Provinces by increased subsidies the revenues of the Dominion will be proportionately swelled. This applies especially to British Columbia, where the immense sources of wealth are admitted, but where, owing to natural obstacles, the expenditure necessary to render these resources available is much greater than in any of the other provinces. But as we have in the past contributed, and will in the future continue to contribute, to the Dominion finances in a much greater ratio than the other provinces, so the Dominion, by increasing our subsidies, must reap a relatively greater advantage. It is to be hoped that a friendly settlement of this serious question can be arrived at in the near future, or at least the request may be granted that the matter be referred to an independent tribunal, as suggested in the memorial.

A perusal of the memorial will show that, per capita, this province contributes to the Federal Government $3 for each $1 of the other provinces of Canada. Recently a transcontinental railway has received immense contributions in subsidies, and guarantees to aid in its construction across the continent. Of these British Columbia contributes $3 per head for every $1 per head of the population of the rest of Canada, yet, in spite of that, and in spite of the fact that at the late election she sent seven solid supporters to the Government who made this bargain at Ottawa, this province is told that if she desires her business men or her agriculturists to derive any benefit from the construction of the road through the province she must put her hand in her pocket and for a second time largely subsidize the railway company which is already so liberally aided in carrying out this work.

THE GOVERNMENT'S POLICY.

Since this Government has come into power it has been our duty to pass some disagreeable and perhaps unpopular legislation, but unfortunately such legislation was necessary to rescue the Province from the paternal system of Government which has been growing upon us since the days of the rule of the Hudson Bay Company. I have heard it stated in this House that the Government has no faith in the future of the province, but instead of that being the fact, I can assure this House, that it was our unbounded faith and confidence in the immense resources of British Columbia, and in the splendid future that lies before us, caused us to pass the legislation I have mentioned, in order that we may be better able to reach out and take advantage of the great opportunities our soon coming prosperity will bring us.

I have also heard it stated that it was "bad politics" for the Government to undertake this and other reforms at the present time, but any one looking to the true and best interests of the province, and not merely to party advantage, must admit that the course taken by the government was the proper one. I sincerely believe that it is a good thing for British Columbia that it has to-day a Government, the first Conservative government it has ever had, capable of grasping the situation of affairs and of realizing the needs and necessities of the province, and that it is yet better for British Columbia that the Government, realizing these needs and necessities, has the courage and pluck to crystallize and place on the statute books and carry into effect the legislation required to give us relief, even though such legislation should be for the time being unpopular. And the results already appearing show that the Government pursued the proper policy. British Columbia stands better and higher in the eyes of the world to-day than she ever has before; confidence is again restored and already we have many signs of a great coming prosperity. A steady flow of a good class of immigration into the southern portion of the province has already set in, and there is every reason to believe that a year or two at latest will see the opening up of the northern portion, and, with the construction of a railway throughout its length, there will come the necessity to duplicate the whole system of administration and education that now obtains in southern British Columbia. This Government fully appreciates this coming tide of prosperity, and consequently is anxious to be ready to meet it. To do this, it is necessary to free the wheels of Government from the somewhat clogged condition that has resulted from the past administration of affairs and render the system so easily capable of expansion that, as I said before, instead of remaining clogged up, the administration may be in a position to expand with the requirements of the country and take its proper place in assisting to put our province in the position that nature has destined her to occupy, that of the Banner Province of the Dominion of Canada. (Loud applause.)

Hogs and Squealers.

The agent of the C.P.R. at Rossland recently billed a crate containing one hog to China Creek station. The China Creek agent received a crate that day containing an even dozen of animals generally known as pigs. He called down the Rossland agent for billing one hog when there were twelve, and the Rossland agent wanted to know if the China Creek agent had struck a new brand of booze. To further complicate matters a sawmill man to whom the hog was billed, called for his hog and the China Creek agent wanted him to pay express on twelve hogs instead of one. This request was indignantly refused on the grounds that one, and only one hog had been sent for. Rate cards, traffic sheets and rules were carefully perused, but finally the express was delivered and the matter of payment left to arbitration. The Rossland agent was right. He shipped one hog, but by the time the crate reached China Creek eleven little squealers had been born. Hence all the trouble.—Cranbrook Herald.

The City Lumber Yards

The undersigned has opened a Lumber Yard in the City and will handle all kinds of

ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER

SHINGLES, LATH, ETC., ETC.

A full stock of Kiln-Dried Edge Grain, Finishings always on hand, and Mouldings of every description will be kept in stock.

TO CONTRACTORS !!!

At Our Yards we will at all times be in a position to supply all your wants in First-Class Material.

E. E. ADAIR

Yards—Just South of Hotel Climax, on Smelter Track

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD

Carpets Linoleums Oilcloths

FURNITURE

Sewing Machines Heintzman Pianos

R. HOWSON & CO., FUNERAL DIRECTORS, EMBALMERS

Cabinet Making Upholstering Picture Framing

Spring Furniture

EVERY VARIETY TO ELECT FROM.

John E. Wood, THE PEOPLE'S FURNITURE STORE

REVELSTOKE, B. C.

THE REVELSTOKE WINE & SPIRIT CO.

LIMITED.

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS.

Manufacturers of Aerated Waters

REVELSTOKE, B.C.

DON'T SUFFER ANY LONGER

Save Your EYES

Free Examination

J. GUY BARBER, - Jeweller, Optician

WM. FLEMING,

Wholesale & Retail Meat Merchant.

Fish and Game in Season.

First Street, - Revelstoke, B. C.

P. BURNS & CO'Y.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers

PRIME BEEF. PORK. MUTTON SAUSAGE.

FISH AND GAME IN SEASON.

REOPENED REMODELED

Palace Restaurant

Mrs. McKitrick, Manageress.

Open at all hours. Short Orders tastefully served.

Meal Tickets Issued. Rates Moderate.

Warning that is Timely.

But a few days ago the Portland Travelers' Aid Association of this city announced the preparation of a large number of leaflets and placards, to be distributed in the various centers of population, warning unskilled and unemployed young women against coming to Portland to seek positions simply because it is Exposition year. It is the purpose to set forth the fact that such field of labor will be greatly overcrowded. Such warning is timely and the hope is that it will prove efficacious.

It is very natural that many young women should be attracted to an Exposition city, in the belief that remunerative employment is to be had merely for the asking. This is a mistaken notion, nevertheless; dangerously so, in fact, as that young woman may realize whose ambitious mission results in failure, and who finds herself without employment, means, friends or protection in a city like Portland, with a great Exposition in full swing. The risks incident to such a step are not to be complacently contemplated by those of the gentler sex who are endowed with plenty of moral stamina and who have some knowledge of the world, while to the inexperienced not so equipped there is positive menace in the situation.

It would be well if the Portland Travelers' Aid Association called attention in its warning to the unfortunate fact that young women of the city who now have employment as clerks, stenographers and the like have cause to complain of the conditions which the cupidity of the landlord and boarding house proprietor promises to impose. These latter, evidently believing that there is to be but one year in Portland, that the present year of the Exposition, and after that the deluge, having signified their intention of advancing room rent and the price of board until their working-girl patrons have come to regard the Fair as a detriment to their welfare. Many of these young women declare that after they pay the advanced price of living, they will have left from a week's wages but a fraction of a dollar for clothing and incidental expenses.

These facts, if forcibly brought to the attention of young women who erroneously believe that during the approaching summer Portland will be a veritable industrial Mecca should be beneficially discouraging. These are not pleasant facts even for Portland people to contemplate. It is indeed pitiable that any considerable class of persons should allow the mighty dollar to tread so closely upon the heel of their conscience or perhaps more accurately, trample conscience under foot entirely. It is the condition, however, and not the ethical desire, that the wage-earning young woman of Portland who does not live at home has to face. The more clearly this condition is understood by her sisters abroad infinitely better will it be for all concerned.—Portland Telegram.

Coming Back to Canada Today

There's a hustle on the border, there's a shuffling of feet,
Where the shores of the Republic and the big Dominion meet.
For the sons of the Dominion who have wandered far away,
Are coming back to Canada, to-day.
True, their children sing "America" and "Hands Across the Sea,"
And they themselves have learned to love the land of liberty.
But it's feet across the border now, and toes the other way;
They are coming back to Canada, to-day.

Refrain:

They are coming back to Canada. There may be nothing wrong
With the land of their adoption, but they've been away so long;
Some of them have soldiered there, and some of them are grey,
They are coming back to Canada to-day.

Now the sleeping empire's waking, and their loyal hearts are thrilled
For they're hearing from the home folk who've tarried here and tilled;
Straight they march, and never falter, never loiter at the line,
Though they leave the friendly palm tree for the pine.
They are coming back to Canada, new empire of the west,
To the boundless fields and forests of the land that they love best;
Aye; it's feet across the border now and toes the other way,
They are coming back to Canada to stay.

For Sale or to Rent

After May 1st., the residence of Mrs G. S. Flindt, on Mackenzie Avenue. Apply to Mr. Flindt for particulars.

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

Watch This Space

Next Issue

J.B. Cressman

THE ART TAILOR

The Doll's At-Home Day.

Mrs. Jointed was the richest and grandest of the dolls, and Dolle' Court belonged to her. She was so rich that she kept three servants. There were Sally All Wool, the kitchenmaid; Louis Leather Body, the French cook, and Wilfrida Woody Nob, the Dutch parlor maid. And I am sorry to say that they did not get on well.

Wilfrida was busy one day in the parlor, and Sally had Louis all to herself. And didn't she just give him a piece of her mind!

"Sally," cried Mrs. Jointed over the banisters, "will you leave off talking and let my guests in? It's my reception day."

"Yes, ma'am," said Sally.

"Tell Mr. Wooden Farmer to be careful how he goes up stairs. The poor man's legs are so stiff."

"Yes, ma'am." And off Sally went to let in the callers.

Mrs. Wax and Mrs. Noah went up to the bedroom, and here they found Mrs. Jointed putting on her best cap and little Miss Real Hair chatting with her.

"Ah, come in, my dears!" said the hostess. "Come in!"

"Please, Mrs. Noah," Mrs. Wax said, "will you hold China while I brush my hair. It must be nice to be you, because your hat does not come off and your hair cannot get rough."

"Put the dear child to bed in the little crib," directed Mrs. Jointed.

Mrs. Noah undressed little China and danced her up and down to keep her quiet till her mother was ready to put her to bed.

Meanwhile all the other guests were coming, Sailor Boy, with his sweetheart, Sophia Bisque, were the last.

At last they were all there, and, little China having been safely tucked up, the ladies in the bedroom went down stairs, and the party began.

Such goings on! Such songs! Such dances! Such chatter! Well, it was the jolliest gathering that had ever been given in dolldom. At least so the guests said.

Unavoidable.

"That was a sad accident which happened to Biggleson, wasn't it?"

"What was it? I haven't heard about it."

"He and Buckner went up North fishing, and when they were out on a lake, nearly a mile from the shore their boat upset."

"Great Daniel Webster! How did it happen? Surely Biggleson didn't rock the boat, for I've heard him say a thousand times that a man who would do such a thing was a fool. Moreover he has always declared that he would never go out in a boat with a fellow who was likely to monkey around in it, and I'm sure Buckner wouldn't."

"Oh, no. The accident was unavoidable. Buckner was rowing and Biggleson sat in the stern of the boat. Through some oversight the bottle was put in the bow just before they started."—Chicago Times-Herald.

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.

HUGH S. CAYLEY
Barrister and Solicitor.
OFFICE—Corner First Street and Boyle Avenue, Revelstoke, B. C.

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

SOCIETIES.

LOYAL ORANGE LODGE No. 1658.
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.

Gold 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.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date we intend to apply to the Honorable 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 1139, Group 1, and marked "Arrowhead Lumber Company's south-west corner post," thence east along the north boundary of Lot 1139 20 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 50 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 27th May, 1905.
ARROWHEAD LUMBER COMPANY, LTD.
J 1

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 3rd day of July, 1905, at 2.30 p.m. at the office of the Revelstoke and McCullough Creek Hydraulic Mining Company, Limited, Imperial Bank Block, Revelstoke, B. C., I will offer for sale by public auction to the highest bidder for cash 500 shares numbered 72641 to 73140 both inclusive, now standing in the name of Hansen E. Smith on the books of the Revelstoke and McCullough Creek Hydraulic Mining Company, Limited, being the shares comprised in certificate No. 61 issued by said Company and that such sale is advertised by order of the Board of Directors by reason of said shares being in default on account of non-payment of calls or assessments thereon amounting to the sum of $150.00 duly made and demanded, and now unpaid.

GEO. S. McCARTER,
Secretary to said Company.
Dated May 30th, 1905.

NOTICE.

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

1. Commencing at a post planted at A. McLeod's south east corner, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.
2. Commencing at a post planted at J. T. Fanner's south west corner, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

F. H. YOUNG.

Commencing at a post planted at A. McLeod's south west corner, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

D. CAMERON.

Commencing at a post planted at D. Cameron's south west corner, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

W. R. REID.

Commencing at a post planted at W. R. Reid's south west corner, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated April 22nd, 1905.
m3-4 J. T. FANNER.

Cancellation of Reserve

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the reservation established in pursuance of the provisions of the "Columbia and Western Railway Subsidy Act, 1896," notices of which were published in the British Columbia Gazette and dated 7th May, 1896, and 5th June, 1896, respectively, are hereby cancelled.

Crown lands situated within the area embraced by the said reservation will be open to sale, settlement, lease and other disposition, under the provisions of the "Land Act," three months after the date of the first publication of this notice in the British Columbia Gazette; provided, however, that in all cases where lands are sold, pre-empted, leased or otherwise alienated by the Government and are subsequently found upon the survey of the Columbia and Western Railway Company's blocks, to lie wholly or in part within such blocks, then the persons so acquiring such lands shall acquire their title thereto from the Railway Company, who have agreed to deal with such purchasers, pre-emptors, lessees, etc., on the same terms and conditions as the Government would under the provisions of the "Land Act," except in respect to timber lands on the Company's blocks, which shall be subject to the regulations issued by the Company relative to the cutting of timber on the Columbia and Western Railway Land Grant.

W. S. GORE,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands and Works.
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 23rd February, 1905. m2-3m.

NOTICE.

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

1. Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's south east corner post" and planted on the side of the old Wood river trail about five miles east of the Columbia river, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.
2. Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's north east corner post" and planted on the side of the old Wood river trail about five miles east of the Columbia river, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.
3. Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's north west corner post" and planted on the side of the old Wood river trail about five miles east of the Columbia river, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the place of commencement.
4. Commencing at a post marked "T. Kilpatrick's south west corner post" and planted on the side of the old Wood river trail about five miles from the Columbia river, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated this twenty-ninth day of April, 1905.
my11 T. KILPATRICK.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at the next session, for an Act incorporating a Company to build, equip, maintain and operate a line or lines of railway of standard or other gauge, with any kind of motive power from a point on Upper Arrow Lake, West Kootenay, near Arrowhead, thence following the Columbia River northerly on either side to a point at or near the confluence of Canoe River with the Columbia River, and thence following along Canoe River on either side to a point at or near Tete Jaune Cache on Fraser River, with power to construct, operate and maintain branch lines to any point within twenty miles from the main line of railway and with power to construct, operate and maintain all necessary bridges, roads, ways, and ferries; and to construct, acquire, own and maintain wharves and docks in connection therewith; and to construct, own, acquire, equip and maintain steam and other vessels and boats and operate the same on any navigable waters, and to construct, operate and maintain telegraph and telephone lines along the routes of the said railway and its branches, or in connection therewith, and to transmit messages for commercial purposes; to generate electricity and supply light, heat and power, and erect, construct, build and maintain the necessary buildings and works, and to generate any kind of power for the purposes aforesaid, or in connection therewith, for reward; and to acquire and receive from any Government, Corporation or persons grants of land, money, bonuses, privileges or other assistance in aid of the construction of the Company's undertaking; and to connect with and enter into traffic or other arrangements with railway, steamboat or other companies, and to exercise such powers as are granted by parts 4 and 5 of the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act," and for all rights, powers and privileges necessary in or incidental to the premises, and for other purposes.

Dated at Revelstoke, B. C., this 10th day of April, 1905.
HARVEY, McCARTER & PINKHAM,
Ap.20 Solicitors for the Applicants.

NOTICE

Tenders for Timber Limits

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to noon of Wednesday, 14th June, 1905, from any person who may desire to obtain a lease, under the provisions of Section 42 of the "Land Act," for the purpose of cutting timber therefrom, of a timber limit situated on Barrière Creek, North Thompson River, known as Lots 1,357, 1,358, 1,359 and 1,360, Kamloops Division of Yale District, and also Lots 244, 245 and 246, Cariboo District, situated on Blue River and Mud Lake, tributaries of the North Thompson River, containing in the aggregate 1,028 acres.

The competitor offering the highest cash bonus will be entitled to a lease of the limits for a term of 21 years.

Each tender must be accompanied by a certified cheque, made payable to the undersigned, to cover the amount of the first year's rental ($262.00), and the amount of bonus tendered, and also a certified cheque for $1,500.00, being the cost of cruising and surveying the limits. The cheques will be at once returned to unsuccessful competitors.

W. S. GORE,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 18th May, 1905.

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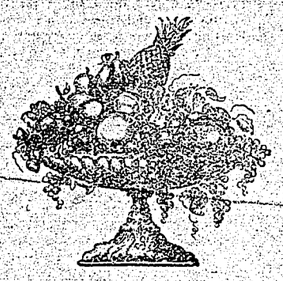

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MOTTO: Never let your Stationery run out."

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Wood for Sale.

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

ROBERT SAMSON.

A Lie for Love

A quick, fugitive ting-a-ling. The bell's sound only just reached the glass-domed studio on the top floor, but to the man painting there it seemed as if a long-expected burst of glorious music had thrilled through the air. His brush fell; the blood drained away from his thin, earnest face; with shaky fingers he threw a covering over his canvas, and looked anxiously round to see if the studio were in order to a woman's keen eyes.

"This time!—I'll speak this time!" he whispered, his hands clenched in the effort to regain calmness. The surest way to fail was to scare her!

A moment more, and then came a soft footstep on the stairs and across the outer room. Ezra Chandos's heart scarcely seemed to beat, as the hangings slowly parted. A faint scent of violets had floated in; a sweet, oval face, cradled in rich furs, peered through. The Hon. Vera Landale had come to "sit" to him, a struggling artist, for the last time.

"You are here, then?" she whispered, with a subdued little ripple of laughter that seemed to veil some note of fear. "Aren't I foolish? I was half afraid as I heard no sound——"

"Forgive me! I forgot my manners; I don't know why." Trying to smile, he hesitated with a sort of nervousness that the artistic circles had certainly never suspected in the rising young portrait-painter. "Why afraid?" he asked, clearing his voice. "You can trust me to keep your secret if it is so necessary. I was only dreading you might not be able to keep this last appointment—if it should be the last, that is."

"It will be; I hold you to your word of honor there," she said, the smile dancing in her beautiful eyes. She looked like some sunbeam in the sombre studio as, in white from head to foot, she stepped from her long cloak. "No; we mustn't talk," she whispered, moving elusively aside as he came involuntarily forward. "Never mind ceremony; you must paint for your life."

"For my life!" He repeated the words slowly, looking past her. Something seemed to rattle in his throat.

"Yes; you know what I mean. Only the final touch remained, you assured me. I dare not risk it again; you cannot understand how difficult it has been to get here each time on a different pretext. I'm positive my coachman stifled a smile when I told him to wait. If it became known—just think!"

"Became known?" Chandos had touched the covering. He turned suddenly, a spot tingling in each cheek. "What if it were inevitable?" he asked, huskily. "Everyone must know soon that the face I have painted here is the face of the woman——"

"Hush! hush!" She glanced around, her fingers locked, a hunted little light in her eyes. "You must not—I mean, nothing of that was ever in my mind when you pleaded so for me to 'sit.' You said that the picture would be your greatest achievement.' She put back his imploring hand. "It is not kind of you to deepen my risk, Mr. Chandos," she faltered. "You surely see how I am placed—that any thought of such romance would cause a social sensation."

"And will not the picture do that? Will no one ask the name of the painter? Miss Landale—Vera! I must call you that; you have given me the right to do so. You kept silence; you allowed the hope to grow and develop in me—the hope that inspired my work and made that picture seem to grow into your dear living self. It's true, and your heart is telling you so at this moment."

Her lips twitched again, but no word came. She was looking past him, as if quite unaware of the hand still held imploringly out. Her face was set; only in her eyes was a film that made them like pansies seen through mist. Chandos went on, his voice trailing away to a husky whisper:—

"Are you afraid of what your social world might think? Why? I have won success at the cost of my best years; your love might help me to go on and reach greatness. Take that hope away now, and I am crushed. Without you, I do not want the fame. Look! I never meant to tell you, but I have refused all these orders for pictures so that I might keep my time and the studio clear—for you!"

"You are great already—or you soon will be," came her low, evasive voice in the pause. "My picture would make you a name, you have said. That is why—why I am so eager to see it shown—to hear what they say of it. Don't prolong the suspense." She strained the slim, white hands together and swept to and fro—a sweet palpitation of life and grace that made all his canvases around look dull and dead. "You speak of love! You may mistake it for a fascination; you forget what a great change love means in a woman's life. I cannot think seriously at such a moment as this. Tell me that the picture is nearly finished, and that I can judge your work with my own eyes."

"It is finished." Chandos stepped quietly back and drew away the covering. The glow of passion has died out of his face, leaving it drawn and resolutely pale. "I worked half the night; I could see you standing there with that smile, as plainly as if it were real. If you must go, I cannot keep your picture any longer. There it is!"

Vera leaned forward, caught her breath, and stood as if hypnotized before the full-length portrait. Into the smiling oval face she stared; she could not seem to believe. Once her lips moved; he fancied he heard—"Can he think me as wonderful as that?" He turned away, that same dry little rattle in his throat. Perhaps he had hoped to hear—"Yes! Only love could have made a man paint that!" How long the silence lasted he never knew; he came to himself to realize that she had drawn on her cloak and stood to say "good-bye."

"It is really mine?" she whispered. "You do not wish it to be shown first?"

"It is yours. It is sacred to you alone," he said, quietly. "It shall be sent to your house to-day, packed as carefully as I can pack it. You can rely upon that. Then—then you can show it to the world."

"But—but——"; she hesitated, tremblingly. "I won't say anything now; you might not believe me; you might be spoiled. Only one thing: I feel, of course, that I owe you—what can I say, without wounding you?"

"Nothing at all," came the quiet voice. And a little quiver seemed to run through her.

"Nothing? What can you mean, Mr. Chandos?" Her eyes searched his swiftly, as if to read what might lie behind. "You are so strange," she whispered. "We must speak of it again. Till then—good-bye!"

"Vera!" It struggled from his lips, in spite of himself.

The curtains had been parting; an instant more and the sunlight of her living presence would be gone, leaving him the darkness and desolation.

Did she understand? Was it an impulse of pity? It seemed almost unreal, but she had rustled swiftly back, laid her lips tremblingly against his cheek, and was gone. For a minute he stood as in a spell; then he groped toward a little inner room, closed the door, and leaned against the dusty wall, as if afraid that the world might hear his sob. He had dared; he had spoken; was that touch of her lips an answer, or had it been a mute sign that he must face the eternal parting bravely—that she trusted to his honor to keep silence?

His brain in a strange whirl, he came back into the quiet studio. He wanted to look once more into the face he had painted—to read something in the eyes which his hope had endowed with the genius that made them live. But that was not to be. Lying there, near the curtains, was an open, unaddressed envelope. He had not seen it fall, but it could only have dropped from her cloak; the scent still lingered about it as he picked it up.

Hardly knowing what he did, his heart pounding dully, he drew out a folded sheet of note-paper. Yes; her own handwriting. Vaguely conscious of meanness, yet impelled by irresistible fascination, he read out the words she had written to some friend:—

"Dear Katie,—I feel I can speak to you as to myself. What shall I do? The tragedy of my position grows and grows. It has come to this, that I go in fear of a scandal. If he would only have the tact to realize! Yet I feel sure I have never encouraged him. I did not realize until the picture was well begun that he had any deeper feelings than those of the artist; and then something in his manner told me that if I disillusioned him he would never finish the picture. How can I let him know?

"Never was a woman so awkwardly placed. What might he not say and do when he hears that I am practically promised to a man of whom he has not yet heard? He thinks, of course, I am a rich woman; those silly reports about my money and diamonds he fully believes. Come to that, if I could let him know my real position it would be the speediest way to make his 'love' grow less embarrassing——"

The paper dropped from his fingers. He gave that dull little moan, his muscles quivered, he stood making the effort of his lifetime. Then, like a man going blind, he had stumbled towards his precious picture. There surged up the impulse to tear it to strips, but he fought it back—he would not stoop to revenge for her treachery. With shaking fingers he drew down the picture; for one last minute, with eyes brimming, he looked into the face—and then, as from another world, he heard a little cry of infinite yearning. He could not move; it seemed as if the picture had called to him.

"Ezra! Ezra! Forgive me!"

He looked. Those curtains had parted again; the same sweet face, working in an agony of hesitation, was there between the folds. Her hand had stolen out.

"Speak! Forgive me!" she whispered again. "My heart told me that I had tried you too far; I could not let the vile trick do its work. Oh, cannot you understand what I have felt—what I suffered before I could write that letter and leave it for you to read? It was a lie—but a lie for love!"

He could not answer. It was not real! He could only watch her face as one watches a lost, sweet face in dreams.

"I could not feel sure; I wanted to try you," the trembling voice reached him. "If you despise me, I have deserved it. I loved you from the beginning, but I dared not show it. I felt I might be making the fatal mistake so many women make; they told me—they told me that I should rue it, that it was my money you wanted. I thought if I wrote that lie, and then watched—oh, forgive me! I cannot play a part; I want you—I love you; my heart was breaking for you as I stood there! My money is nothing; the talk of the world is nothing; if you love me for myself alone, it is all the happiness in life I want. Ezra, speak to me! If I doubted you too long, may I atone for it all? I know now; the light came to me in that moment as I watched. I can never doubt again. I read in your dear face——"

A pause, a rustle, and then Ezra Chandos had come out of his dream, and his arms held her—held her as if they would never let her go again.

The world was shut out. The sunshine had stolen back into the dark studio. The picture was forgotten now; the original was his—his for ever and ever!

Prior to the year 1880 London had never had a death-rate of fewer than 20 per 1,000. Since 1894 it has never had one above that figure, and last year yielded the absolutely lowest death rate on record for the Metropolis, viz., 15.2.

HOW MEN SHAM DISEASE

INSTANCES AMONG SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

Securing Rest and Treatment in Hospitals—Self-Imposed Injuries.

The art of shamming disease has reached a high level of perfection. This is mainly to be attributed to the fact that the rewards of proficiency are great. Fresh in the minds of all is the recent case of a professional beggar in the city of London whose voluntarily paretic limbs stirred up the lively compassion of the passersby, even of the poor, so that charitable gifts flowed into his ready palm.

This case has excited some little attention, chiefly because the police have prosecuted him successfully, but, says the London Lancet, he is only one of very many.

It is, however, in connection with the naval and military services that the art of malingery finds its chief exponents. Indeed, the word "malinger" was first applied to the attempts of soldiers to evade arduous or unpleasant duty. It is of interest to notice the difference that exists between countries in which conscription prevails and those in which only voluntary service exists. In the former the most strenuous exertions are sometimes made to escape service, and since most deformities disqualify for admission, recruits, or rather those who were liable to serve in the army, have not hesitated to inflict on themselves the most severe injuries in order to avoid service.

In the days when it was necessary for a soldier to bite off the end of the cartridge in loading his musket it was no uncommon event for a man to have one or more teeth extracted or filed down so as to obtain exemption. In countries such as our own at the present time, where voluntary service exists, we are more likely to find applicants for enlistment who attempt to hide diseases. In all countries, however, many soldiers, whether they have been called to the service by conscription or have entered it voluntarily, earnestly

DESIRE TO LEAVE IT.

There is an old tale, in all probability true, that illustrates well the trouble which such a man will take to escape from military service. A soldier was seized with paralysis of the right arm; the loss of power came on suddenly and without obvious cause. Malingering was suspected, but all the efforts of the surgeon of the regiment were unavailing; no proof could be obtained that the paralysis was feigned. The man was examined by two medical boards and ultimately he was given his discharge. As he went off from the barracks on the top of the coach (it was in the days before railways), he waved a hearty goodby to his comrades with his paralyzed arm.

Probably the best example of the perseverance which men will display in the attempt to leave a service which they detest is to be found in a case under the care of Cline. The patient was a sailor in the British Navy, and it is worthy of note that he was a "pressed" man. He fell on his head and a slight depression of the skull was produced. He immediately became unconscious and all efforts to rouse him failed. He lay quietly in his hammock and never moved. He seemed deaf to all sounds, and at no time uttered any word. He was able to swallow food, both solid and liquid, and indeed he made signs with his lips and tongue when he wanted nourishment. He was brought back to England, but no improvement followed and the "unconsciousness" lasted for thirteen months. Then it was resolved to raise the depressed portion of the bone. Flaps were made, a trephine was applied and the bone was cut through. An elevator was then introduced to raise the bone, and as the bone was lifted up consciousness suddenly returned to the patient and he spoke. At the time of the operation most of the onlookers accepted the case as genuine, but no one would nowadays venture to support the idea that the patient really lay unconscious for thirteen months, suddenly regaining consciousness on removal of the depressed bone. There can be no doubt that the man was a malingerer and adopted this arduous method of leaving a service into which he had been forced.

THE AMOUNT OF PAIN

and discomfort which malingerers are willing to endure to obtain their discharge is almost incredible, but the facts are well attested. A limb has been held in a fixed position for many months, and not even the application of the actual cautery has sufficed to move it. Many men have chopped off some fingers and have claimed that it was an accident. Mental derangement of one sort or another is a favorite form of malingery, but the results usually resemble the popular or stage idea of insanity rather than the true products of mental alienation. It is not uncommon for the malingerer to combine two forms of insanity, and this may be of value in detection. Still, it is often very difficult to be certain that a patient is shamming. There are, however, some phenomena which cannot be simulated. It is impossible for a sane man to imitate successfully the persistent insomnia which often occurs in the insane; the imposter cannot put off sleep beyond the second or third day.

Another frequent motive for malingering is to attract attention not for the purpose of obtaining money but merely to gain notice. Simulated joint affections are not rare and there are many other forms. These cases merge imperceptibly into hysteria, and indeed in many hysteria is combined with the wish to deceive. It is not improbable that in some of these patients there is a certain degree of cutaneous anaesthesia, which renders the self mutilation more easy of accomplishment. There are other causes for simulating disease or injury. Sometimes it is done to avoid punishment, sometimes to wreak vengeance on another person who is accused of having inflicted the injury. To obtain compensation or injury in a railway accident several lesions may be simulated, and especially those obscure and ill-defined conditions which have been attributed to "spinal concussion." These latter form a large and very important class, the detection of the fraud of which is often most difficult.

Sad to relate, many of the attempts to imitate disease have led to serious and irreparable results, and

EVEN TO DEATH ITSELF.

A man excited an ulcer in his leg by means of a copper coin, and later gangrene appeared, necessitating amputation below the knee. In endeavoring to excite haemoptysis a man swallowed a cork into which pins had been inserted. He spat up blood and became very emaciated and then suddenly died from hemorrhage. At the necropsy it was found that the cork and pins had lodged at the junction of the pharynx and osophagus and that the pins had ulcerated through the oesophageal walls and had opened into the common carotid artery on both sides. Children are great adepts at feigning maladies, and they frequently display a surprising acquaintance with the symptoms of disease.

The detection of malingering is often no easy matter, and no general rule can be laid down which will be applicable to all cases. The mere threatening of severe methods of treatment is sometimes successful but frequently fails. The threat of the application of the actual cautery has cured paralysis, but cases have been recorded where malingerers have endured the cautery on several occasions. A man who simulated blindness was placed on the edge of a jetty and told to walk straight forward. He stepped out and fell into the water, for he knew that those who were testing him dared not let him drown. In another case, however, a man who seemed to have paralysis of an arm allowed the amputating knife to be placed close to it without flinching but when thrown into the river he struck out with both arms and swam.

A very useful method of detection is the suggesting of new signs and symptoms of the patient. The surgeon remarks, say in the case of a paralyzed arm—in the hearing of the malingerer that it is strange that the little finger is flexed, it ought to be straight. In all probability at the next visit the little finger will have assumed the suggested position. The more outre and irregular the fresh symptoms suggested by the surgeon the more definite is the detection. In general anaesthesia we possess a valuable means of discriminating in certain cases between true and false paralysis or contractures. While the patient is just going under or recovering from anaesthia the "paralyzed" limb may be seen to move freely.

GERM THEORY OF CANCER.

The Views of Professor Von Hausemann.

Prof. Von Hausemann delivered a lecture recently before the Berlin Medical Society, in which he avowed himself to be a determined opponent of the parasitic cancer theory. It has not yet been found possible, he said, to produce cancer in animals by transmission from human beings. It had not been proved that cancer occurred in the form of an epidemic in certain places, or that it was hereditary in certain families; and even if this had been proved it would not throw any light on the question of infection, as cancer was very prevalent. The increase in cases of cancer, the professor said, which amounted to from two to three per cent., was only an apparent increase due to the fact that more cases were detected now than formerly.

UNFOUNDED FEARS.

The constant and increasing anxiety of the general public in regard to cancer was, Prof. Hausemann considered, quite unfounded. The existence of cancer parasites, he maintained, had not been proved, and care should therefore be taken not to represent cancer as an infectious disease which could be transmitted from one person to another. The sufferings of the unfortunate victims of cancer were only intensified by the idea that they might be the cause of the spread of the disease.

Prof. Von Hausemann agreed with the view that cancer would only be caused by external violence in cases where such violence was continued for a length of time and exercised a chronic influence. Malignant swellings, which had their origin in irritations, differed in nature and strength, and it might, therefore, be assumed that there were many causes of cancer.

THE OTHER SIDE.

During the discussion following the lecture, Prof. Von Leyden vigorously defended the parasite theory, and expressed his conviction that the whole course of tht disease confirmed this theory. He maintained that cancer parasites inhabited the cancer cells, grew with them, and caused a constant spread of the swelling. He himself had proved the existence of certain germs of cancer in the shape of small round bodies, which lay firmly embedded in the cells. Various chemical experiments he said, which had been made in the Cancer Department of the Berlin Charity Hospital, also confirmed the parasitic nature of cancer.

HAVE A HOBBY.

Hobbies are among the best things in life. They promote health, peace, and happiness, helping one, as they do, to forget sorrow. Any decided interest in life, whether it is dignified by the name of an occupation or is simply an enthusiasm, is eminently desirable. "I have never seen a genuine collector that is not happy when he is allowed by circumstances to gratify his tastes," said a student of human nature. "And hobbies should always be encouraged. It is a curious phase of our humanity that we will work diligently to make provision for our material needs when we are old, and quite neglect to store up mental resources that will interest and amuse us in our old days."

YOUNG FOLKS

A DOLL'S ADVENTURES.

"Tell us a story, aunty," said Edith, "a real make-believe story!"

"Well," said aunty, "I will tell you one that surely never could have happened." And this is what she told:

"Alice Maud Mary was unfortunate there is no doubt about that. She was left out in the rain overnight; the next morning she was wrung shapeless, and then dried before a roasting fire, after which the puppy dragged her all over the house, and broke her talking-machine. And then, because she couldn't say, 'Mama!' and was not so good-looking as she had been, Annabel, her little mother, left off taking her out to drive, and carried Celeste, the proud, new, waxen French doll instead.

"Finally (as if this were not enough) she overheard Annabel's mother say:

"'Why don't you give Alice Maud Mary to baby, now that you have another doll? Her beauty is gone, her clothes are ruined, and Fido has broken her talking-machine. Baby will like her as well as a new one; and he would soon spoil a doll, anyway.'

"Alice Maud Mary shuddered. To be handed over to that barbarous boy baby! She had a sweet, long-suffering disposition, but—there are times when patience ceases to be a virtue. Alice Maud Mary resolved to go out into the wide, wide world and seek her fortune. It couldn't be worse, she thought, and might be better. So that very night she climbed out of the play-room window and went forth into the wide, wide world.

"She travelled and travelled and travelled, until she came to another house. 'I will go in here,' she said to herself, 'and see what fortune has for me.' So she went up the gravelled walk, climbed a honeysuckle-vine, and stepped through a window. She found herself amid a clutter of paint tubes, brushes and old rags; and she was so tired that she fell asleep among them.

"In the morning a young lady stood before the table, and exclaimed:

"'Why, how did this doll come here? Poor thing! What a wreck! I will paint her a fresh complexion, and give her to little Louisa Winterbotham. Louisa is learning to sew, and can make her a new gown.'

"She took up her brushes and painted rosy cheeks, coral lips, azure eyes and golden curls; and Alice Maud was more beautiful than ever before.

"But Alice Maud Mary had no intention of belonging to Louisa Winterbotham. That very night she climbed down the honeysuckle-vine and set forth again into the wide, wide world.

"She travelled and travelled and travelled, until she came to another house. This house had a piazza, and inside the piazza window sat an old gentleman, nodding over his newspaper. Alice Maud Mary went up the steps, and climbed into the old gentleman's lap.

"Pretty soon the old gentleman awoke with a start. 'Bless my soul!' he cried. 'If here isn't a doll-baby! What's this sticking out of her body? Some mechanism, I declare! It's one of those talking dolls. Poor thing! Well, well, I can fix that! And mother shall put in some bran or something and sew her up; and we'll give her to little Dorothy Dalrymple.'

"The next day it was done, and Alice Maud Mary had a more shapely body and a more musical voice than ever before. 'Little Dorothy is learning to sew,' said the old lady, 'and she can dress the doll herself. We'll give it to her to-morrow.'

"But Alice Maud Mary had no intention of being given to little Dorothy Dalrymple. That very night she climbed out of the window, went down the piazza steps, and again ventured into the wide, wide world.

"She travelled and travelled and travelled until she came to another house. The moon was shining on it, and lighted up a tin sign, which read:

"'Dressmaking Done Here.'

"'This is the place for me,' thought Alice Maud Mary. 'Here I shall get a complete suit, petticoats and all, made by somebody who already knows how to sew.' So she stood quietly at the front door until somebody opened it, whereupon she fell into the entryway.

"The dressmaker picked her up. 'Why, what a lovely doll!' she exclaimed. 'But what a dingy dress! I wonder who left her here. Well, I will make her a new set of underclothes and a silk dress and a lace hat and a pair of satin shoes; and if nobody claims her I will give her to Wilhelmina Golightly.'

"The next day the new garments were made, and Alice Maud Mary was the prettiest sight that ever was seen. 'You little beauty!' cried the dressmaker. 'Wilhelmina Golightly will be the happiest child on earth.'

"But Alice Maud Mary had no intention of being given to Wilhelmina Golightly. That very night she slipped out of the door, and once more made her way into the wide, wide world.

"This time she turned back, instead of going on. And she travelled and travelled and travelled, until she came to her old home. Up the front steps she went, and looked in at the long window. There sat her little mother, crying, with the proud Celeste, all melted to pieces, in her lap.

"Alice Maud Mary tapped on the glass. 'Mama! Mama! Mama!' she called, at the top of her voice.

"Annabel looked up, and then sprang joyfully to the window.

"'Oh, it's Alice Maud Mary!' she cried, as she pushed open the sash. 'Why, Alice Maud Mary, how perfectly beautiful you are!'"

"Well," said Edith, "I know that is a make-believe, but it seems as real as anything!"

RUSSIAN GENERALS.

Do Their Advanced Years Account For the Defeats?

A prominent officer writes that he sees in the extreme age of some of the Russian Generals a possible explanation of their failure to resist the Japanese successfully. He cites the cases of Gen. Kaulbars, who is about seventy-six, and of Gen. Gripenberg, nearly eighty.

The latter was criticized by Gen. Kuropatkin for the loss of the battle of Haikoutai, preceding Mukden, and returned to St. Petersburg protesting that he had not been properly supported on the critical day by the Commander-in-Chief. Their quarrel is being investigated.

Kuropatkin, though only fifty-seven, has, after a long series of reverses, been superseded by Linievitch, said to be about sixty-five. So Russia is ignoring the Osler theory in trying to find a man who can rally her scattered forces and win a victory.

Stoessel was sixty when he lost Port Arthur after a heroic defence. Nogi, his conquerer, is about the same age.

Field Marshal Oyama, Japan's greatest soldier, who has won an unbroken series of victories in the present Manchurian campaign, is sixty-three. It is recorded that he took part in his first engagement, a feudal battle, at the age of ten. He was a general at thirty-one. His first great victory, the capture of Port Arthur from the Chinese, was won when he was fifty-three.

Kuropatkin was certainly more successful when a young man. He entered the Russian army at seventeen, and during the Russo-Turkish war made a brilliant record at the age of twenty-nine.

Von Moltke, in the Franco-Prussian War, scored his greatest triumphs when seventy. Wellington and Napoleon were only forty-five at Waterloo.

So the record runs through the world's history.

WAR BALLOONS.

Big Workshop Established by the British at Aldershot.

The utility of war balloons was early made manifest to the British, and accordingly the factory at Aldershot, which we are about to describe, was established under the supervision of Lieut.-Col. Templer, an officer of engineers, who is recognized in all the armies of the world as one of the foremost authorities on military aerostatics.

Col. Templer is always pleased to have an opportunity of showing his splendidly equipped factory; and the very first department into which he ushers the visitor is that in which long lines of girls are sewing together sections of gold beaters' skin, out of which the envelopes of the balloons are made.

The workshops are all wonderfully interesting. There is one for the weaving and testing of the vast network of cordage that confines the envelope of the balloon; another for the construction of the wicker cars of all sizes; a third for brass turning, and so on.

When all the departments of the balloon factories have done their part toward forming one of these monsters, these parts are rapidly put together in a shed or barn of great height and spaciousness. The enormous cover is laid on the floor, the bewildering area of cordage laid over it, and then the centre of the envelope is hoisted to the roof and work begun on the lower part of the huge machine. Usually at this stage a wagonload of tubes of gas arrives from the chemical department, and a preliminary filling is begun to see whether the skins leak at all at the joinings.

Wagonloads of these tubes accompany every military balloon in the field, whether it be of the "free" or "captive" variety. In connection with the factory, too, there are schools of military photography and cartography, and in these branches of military science young officers qualify themselves for special service.

METROPOLITAN PAUPERISM.

How London's Poor Figure in the Population of 5,000,000.

The number of paupers in London (excluding lunatics in county and borough asylums, registered hospitals, and licensed houses and patients in the fever and smallpox hospitals belonging to the managers of the Metropolitan Asylum District) on the last day of the third week of February in 1905 and the corresponding week of February, 1904, 1903 and 1902 shows the following figures:—Number of paupers (excluding abovementioned lunatics and vagrants): 1902, indoor 70,105, outdoor 41,-965, total 112,070; 1903, indoor 71,728, outdoor 43,876, total 115,-614; 1904, indoor 75,223, outdoor 42,613, total 117,836; 1905, indoor 77,64, outdoor 49,670; total 126,-834. Number of vagrants relieved on the night of Friday in the week: 1902, men 886, women 181, children 15, total 1,082; 1903, men 1,069, women 176, children 7, total 1,252; 1904, men 1,052, women 172 children 3, total 1,227; 1905, men 996, women 210, children 3, total 1,139. Number of patients in fever and smallpox hospitals (not included in number of paupers): 1902, 4,881; 1903 2,980; 1904, 2,454, 1905, 2,898. The population of London according to the census of 1901 was 4,536,541.

ASTOR, THE RENEVATOR.

Buys English Castle and Restores It Beyond Recognition.

When William Waldorf Astor purchased Hever castle in Kent, one of the most perfect survivals of feudal architecture, in England, where Anne Boleyn basked in the favor of Henry VIII., antiquarians rejoiced that it had fallen into sympathetic hands, but he is now improving it out of all recognition. A distinguished member of the society of antiquaries, whom Mr. Astor originally consulted about his acquisition, recently ventured on behalf of that society diplomatically to implore him to stay his restoring hand.

Mr. Astor unmercifully snubbed his self-constituted adviser, and said he intended to do as he liked with his own, and since then he has entered upon a largely extended plan of alterations. He has upward of 800 workmen employed in diverting the course of a river which flows by Hever walls, and building cottages in feudal design for the laborers on the estate.

Formerly Hever castle was one of the show places always visited from Tunbridge by strangers, but is now guarded like a fortress, no one being allowed near it. The cabdrivers of Tunbridge petitioned Mr. Astor, pointing out the serious loss they incurred by his prohibition, but he ignored their appeal.

GETTING RICH, BAD HABIT.

Millionaire Says Too Much Money Is a Nuisance.

N. O. Nelson, of St. Louis, a millionaire against his will, told a Chicago audience these things about the rich and riches:—

"Getting rich is merely a habit, a bad habit. Wealth is a menace to children and grandchildren who had no hand in its accumulation. There is no comfort in living in a mansion with half a dozen servants. I saw a $20,000 mansion the other day, built from the proceeds of a cotton corner. It will give the owner no comfort and cost the livelihood of hundreds of thousands of cotton mill operatives.

"Try living with the poor. Hire a room for $1.50 a week, and eat 10-cent breakfasts. It won't hurt you. The microbes of disease are no more likely to harm you there than in a steam-heated room, for which you pay $3 and $5 a day.

"I have ceased to take any dividends from our business. The employes all get dividends on their wages, amounting to from four to ten cents. This goes toward buying an interest in the business and paying for houses, excepting three-tenths of it which is devoting to philanthropics."

Mr. Nelson built the town of Leclaire, Ill., and there conducts a mammoth profit-sharing business with his 4,000 employes.

There are now upwards of 100,000 volumes in the library at Windsor Castle.

A movement is on foot to have colonial marriages declared valid in the United Kingdom.

"There's nothing like perseverance; it wins in the long run." "Not always. Did you ever see a hen on a china egg?"

Typewriting has been tabooed by a Yorkshire registrar for legal documents, as it fades too quickly.

The late Mr. Andrew Barlow, a well-known Hampshire brewer and philanthropist, has left £1,000 a year to charities.

Beer in the United Kingdom contains 8 per cent. of proof spirit, while the lager beer of the continent contains only 4 per cent.

One million five hundred thousand pounds is invested in shows and roundabouts in Britain. It is also stated that 70,000 people are engaged in the business.

Mr. Shackleton, M.P., has been advising the working classes to think more, drink less, and not to talk so much about football.

The Midland Railway Company are proceeding rapidly with the work of providing four sets of rails between Leeds and Bradford.

As a memorial to Nelson a new massive oak pulpit, elaborately carved, with brass hand-rail, has been placed in the parish church at Burnhamthorpe.

England, as well as Scotland, is having its royal commission on things ecclesiastical. Its subject is ecclesiastical discipline, and several meetings have been held under the presidency of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. It is stated that some of the extreme High church clergy, whose practices have been reported to, and are under investigation by, the commission, meditate a direct appeal to the King.

A remarkable method of adding to his usefulness is that adopted by a North-county English clergyman, who acts as dentist to his parishioners. The reverend gentleman can draw teeth as capably as he can preach, and it is said he has pulled out over 2,000 teeth in the course of a long ministry.

The example of Glasgow has given a stimulus to the crusade against the employment of barmaids in London and other cities. The census returns of 1901 showed that there were 27,700 women behind the bar counters in England and Wales, of whom more than 4,000 are employed in Greater London.

The quantity of beer calculated at the revenue standard of gravity which was consumed in 1904 was the smallest since 1896. The shrinkage in twelve months was 724,000 barrels of 36 gallons, and in two years 1,019,000 barrels. This represents a loss to the Exchequer of £280,000 last year.

"I heard your wife was on a lecturing tour. How long has she been lecturing?" "Ever since we were married!"

THE GAMESTER

"Avricourt!" gasped the corporal, pointing, choked with the dust of the long, white road.

The lieutenant's horse stumbled and limped worse than before. Du Gescue swore and swung himself from the saddle. The corporal, following his officer's example, took the reins and brought the crippled horses together.

"They're done, lieutenant," said he. "The farrier has ruined better animals than himself."

"The bungling fool! And forty miles to Strasburg! What did you say lies yonder?"

"Avricourt."

"Then we go on foot. Bring the poor brutes along."

So together they clanked over the stones of the town and halted at the Tete d'Argent. The landlord and the ostler met them at the door, bowing lower than usual when they saw the hot and angry face of the young officer.

"Fresh horses!" ordered Du Gescue, pushing past.

"Alas! we have none, lieutenant," said the landlord, in a tone of despair.

"Then you must find them. On the Emperor's service."

From the window above came laughter and a clinking of glasses. The corporal had disappeared. Du Gescue turned in the doorway, frowning. His mission to Marshal MacMahon was urgent.

As he entered the house the corporal appeared in the passage, and saluted his superior officer grimly.

"Three horses in the stable, lieutenant," he said.

The landlord started at the sound of his voice, and recoiled almost into his arms from Du Gescue's threatening movement.

"They belong to the gentlemen who arrived this morning," he stammered.

"Then the gentlemen must lend them. Bring them out quickly."

"They are not fit, m'sieur, on my honor. They are worse cattle than yours, and spent with overriding."

"Quite true, lieutenant," agreed the corporal. "But with a few hours rest they will take us on."

"Lock the stable and keep the key. Show me to a room, landlord, and warn your people that those horses now belong to the Emperor."

"Would it be considered over curious if one asked to which horses the lieutenant refers?" asked a smooth voice from the shadow of the stairs, where a short, grey-bearded man stood surveying the group with a satirical smile.

"I speak of those in the inn-stable, monsieur," said the lieutenant. "To whom they belonged the landlord, who denied them to me, can tell you."

The stranger bowed in reply. "My name is Gaston Rame. The horses are—though I think you put it in the past tense—mine and my friends'."

"Then, Monsieur Rame," the soldier replied, coldly, "I have need of them on State service. I am Raoul Du Gescue, carrying despatches from Paris."

"In that case the orders of State must be obeyed, though I confess it would have afford me greater pleasure to lend my horses at Lieutenant Du Gescue's personal request," answered Rame, amiably.

"Your pardon, Monsieur Rame. I will beg you now to lend them. A long tramp in the dust and heat is unproductive of ill-humor."

"And the excitement of coming battle not conducive to punctiliousness. Yes, I know. The animals are yours. It is fortunate for my friends and myself that we are about to dine and that the landlord has made no preparation for other guests. It may procure us the pleasure of your company."

Du Gescue bowed. He accepted lightly, inwardly congratulating himself on the prospect of a pleasant interlude.

"I will take off some of the dust of the road and join you immediately."

Lieutenant de Gescue mounted to his room with quite affectionate thoughts of his courtly host and of the awaiting dinner. His bad temper had passed; and when, a few minutes later, a man entered with water-can and clean towels, he was looking out at the sunset on the hills and humming gaily.

The servant stood by as the soldier unclasped his belt, and without a word took from his hand the sword and sabretasche. Du Gescue paused; looked at him curiously. From his well-oiled head to his polished shoes the man had "valet" stamped upon him and "Parisian." With the acuteness of his class, too he noticed the soldier's expression.

"My master, Monsieur Rame," he mentioned, deferentially, "ordered me to see that the lieutenant wanted for nothing."

"Ah! that explains. My thanks to your master. Your name?" asked Du Gescue, as the valet relieved him of his tunic.

"Antoine, lieutenant." The man filled the basin and stepped back to the table, where he busied himself with uniform and brush. The lieutenant revelled in the cool water; it felt good after the heat, dust, and fatigue; he splashed and grunted with satisfaction, giving no further thought to the servant beneath whose hands lay the despatches to Strasburg, till the clash of a falling sword startled him. He turned, water showering from face and hair, just too late to see M. Rame's valet slide something beneath the couch as he stooped to pick up the weapon.

With an apology for his clumsiness Antoine replaced it, and hastened to hand a towel to Du Gescue, upon whom suddenly dawned the inadvisability of placing confidence in a strange valet. The lieutenant dressed rapidly, assuring himself as he buckled on his sword that the packet was safe in the sabretasche, and, preceded by Antoine, clanked down the stairs.

The room into which the latter ushered him was large enough to be fresh and airy on a hot summer's evening, yet not too spacious for the comfort of a small party of friends. There were two persons present beside his host. One, a well-fed, dark man, with black, prominent eyes, a heavy jowl, and a trick of frequently wetting his full, red lips with the tip of his tongue.

"Monsieur Meyer," said Rame. The lieutenant bowed, idly speculating in what branch of trade M. Meyer was engaged. But the other person left no doubt as to his lack of occupation. Dress of the latest fashion—fair beard of the latest cut—white, supple fingers—soft, slow voice and movements—proclaimed Baron Corlieu an idler of the boulevards. All three welcomed Du Gescue as an acquisition to their party, and Rame laughingly bade him discard affairs of State in favor of cold chicken and Beaune, "for," he said, "care and appetite are deadly enemies."

There was very little Du Gescue cared for except gaming, love-making and duelling, at all of which he considered himself an adept. Rame quickly discovered it, and within ten minutes had turned the conversation into channels quite pleasing to his guest. He talked excellently; his blue eyes twinkled; his tongue was tipped with good-natured sarcasm and laughing cynicism. To the young soldier he was delightful. It flattered him, though he would not have owned it, that the man who could give him twenty years at least and knew every capital in Europe should treat him as an equal in age and experience. The wine passed freely, too—excellent wine—and as the lieutenant grew talkative and excitable Rame exerted his conversational talents more. Between them they monopolized the table. The Baron and Meyer only joined in fitfully; it seemed to the guest that their wit was a trifle forced. Meyer especially was uneasy, and once so palpably interrogated Rame with a lift of his eyebrows that the latter was forced to invent a reply for the lieutenant's benefit.

He was proceeding to cover the contretemps by the narration of some of his companion and a grisette of Montmartre, when a clamor and a hoarse, angry cry from above brought them all to their feet. For a second they stood listening. There was a scuffling of feet, and the lieutenant, recognising the voice of Corporal Manette, made a step forward. The others, as if his movement had put life into them, crowded to the door, hampering his attempt to leave the room. They heard a swift rush of feet on the stairs, then cursing, as the corporal lumbered down, with spurs ripping the woodwork and scabbard clanking. The tumult passed, and M. Rame, threw open the door and let his friends out into the narrow passage. It was too late to stop the two men. Du Gescue, gazing after the flying figures, thought he recognised in the foremost Antoine, the valet, and said as much to Rame, who laughed and shrugged his shoulders.

"Then Antoine will have a good drubbing if your corporal catches him. I suppose you left nothing of value in your room?" he added, anxiously.

"All I have I carry on me."

"Good! Valets are prying folk; the best are not to be trusted."

As they returned to the room Meyer touched Rame's arm. "Failed?" he whispered.

"I suppose so," was the savage reply.

"Then——?"

Rame nodded in answer, and called aloud to the landlord to remove the dinner and bring candles.

Du Gescue looked at the clock.

"Gentlemen, pray accept my apologies," he said. "Duty——"

"Horrible word!" ejaculated the Baron, with a shudder.

"Really, I am inclined to agree with you," the soldier confessed; "but it is a potent one."

"You cannot travel on foot, lieutenant," cried Meyer; "and the horses will not be fresh enough."

"They must serve, however. Corporal Manette must follow if I do not overtake him."

"My dear Du Gescue," put in Rame, quietly, "no doubt your man will return quickly, however irate he may be, and the horses will carry you farther for every hour of rest they have now."

The lieutenant hesitated.

"It will be a good investment," drawled the Baron, placing a pack of cards upon the table.

"Upon my word, you almost persuade me."

"We shall be delighted," said Rame, "but I should not presume to persuade."

Perhaps he knew that the soft, cosy light and the cards Corlieu had commenced to shuffle deliberately would have greater influence than any words. He noted with satisfaction the indecision in De Gescue's face, and the hesitating hand that tugged at his moustache.

"Deuce take it; I believe you're right, Rame," the young man answered, after a pause. "At any rate I can make up for lost time, and it would be as well to know what that valet of yours has been doing."

"Wisely decided. Now, just a game of ecarte till he returns."

Du Gescue sat down unsteadily and, lifting his glass, drank.

"Eh? Brandy?" he said, looking round.

"Yes," replied Rame, indifferently. "What is it like? We've finished all the landlord's decent wine."

"Oh, good enough. How do we play?"

"You and Corlieu, I thought. He prides himself on his ecarte. You must teach him the game, Du Gescue."

"What's the lesson worth, Baron?" Meyer laughed, playing with a second pack. "Twenty francs a game?"

"That is for Du Gescue to say," responded Corlieu, taking his seat, opposite.

The lieutenant's eyes were bright with wine and excitement; his lips parted as he watched the glazed, green cards slipping easily through his opponent's fingers.

"Yes," said he, 'what you like."

"Cut," answered Corlieu; and the play began.

Both were fine players, and the cards ran evenly; neither gained much advantage during the first half hour. Then the limit was raised, and they staked on points. Rame watched the lieutenant closely, and nodded to Meyer from time to time to refill his glass. But presently the brandy stood unheeded. Du Gescue was dead to everything but the game; a run of luck was against him, and his notes dwindled to the last.

Rame came gently to his elbow. "Make me your banker," he said, softly, and slid a fresh roll on to the table. The lieutenant took it almost mechanically. "I propose," he said, playing. The Baron nodded, and the game went on. Higher rose the stakes; the faces of the players became strained and set. The clock was upon the stroke of twelve and had given the click that precedes the striking of the gong; Meyer crossed the room, opened the case, and stopped the pendulum. There was no sound from without—none from within but the sharp sentences of the players and the click of the cards.

Du Gescue had forgotten everything. The brandy numbed his brain to all but the fascination of play. With fixed eyes he stared before him; his voice grew thicker and less steady with every deal. Rame's purse had been soon exhausted, and the lieutenant was signing his name to slips of paper. Presently he stopped, his hand raised in the act of cutting the cards.

"How much," he demanded, thickly—"how much there?" nodding to the pile of paper before his opponent. "Much do I owe, Baron?"

"Oh! only a few thousand francs—twenty, thirty, perhaps," replied Corlieu, lightly. "The luck's running your way at last."

The lieutenant gazed at him drunkenly.

"Play you for it," he said. "Double it all on the next game."

"You're mad," cried Meyer, insolently. "Corlieu's the better player. Leave it alone."

But Rame interposed. "Pooh! take no notice of Meyer; he's drunk. After all, why play any more?"

"I will play. Baron, are you afraid? Double what's there, if it ruins me."

"Done!" replied Corlieu. "Cut!"

The lieutenant turned the card and picked up his hand—the worst five cards he had held that night, and he knew the game was lost. Three minutes later he dropped his last card.

"How much?" he muttered.

"One hundred and fifty-six thousand francs," the Baron announced.

There was dead silence. The three men watched Du Gescue closely, his whole body rigid. Then he turned his head and looked at them one by one, a pitiful smile upon his lips. Rame handed him brandy; he drank slowly and dropped the glass from his nerveless fingers in a blind attempt to replace it on the table.

"I didn't know—it was—so much" he faltered.

"The fortune of war," Meyer murmured. "I told you."

"Come, Du Gescue"—Rame laid his hand on the young man's shoulder—"is it so bad as that? Next time——"

"There will be no next time. It's ruin, Rame—dishonor. I cannot pay."

Meyer whistled. The sound stung the lieutenant to the quick; his white face flushed. Corlieu had a sneer upon his lips, too.

"I risked too much upon the last game, it seems," he said, drily.

Rame spoke up in defence. "Baron I will hear nothing against the honor of my friend. Meyer, be silent. Think, Du Gescue, is there no way? The next turn of the cards may retrieve everything."

"It is easy to play for a stake one does not possess," persisted Corlieu, mockingly. "You champion him, monsieur, and speak of honor. Let us test it. I will wager all I have won against something Lieutenant Du Gescue does possess, this time. Will he have the courage to stake something he can lose? I play one hundred and fifty-six thousand francs against—the despatches to Strasburg."

The soldier started and half drew his sword. But Rame, close beside him, caught his hand and firmly pressed the weapon back.

"Take him!" he whispered. "It is ruin if you don't—a debt of honor unpaid! Your chance is equal to his. Win! and retrieve to-night's misfortune—wipe it out entirely. Win! I tell you. Stake and win!"

His eager tones fired Du Gescue's clouded brain with hope. It was a chance of escape. He hastily drew from the inner pocket of his sabretasche the precious packet; but the sight of the seals brought a sense, however faint, of duty. He hesitated and half turned away.

Meyer laughed contemptuously. Corlieu shuffled the cards, obviously waiting.

"As I thought," he mocked. "He will risk nothing, Rame."

Du Gescue turned upon him, livid with fury and despair, and flung the despatches upon the table.

"You lying hound!" he cried, and staggered to the chair.

Rame and Meyer moved close to him, one on each side, breathlessly waiting as the cards were cut. Du Gescue's forehead was wet with perspiration; his veins stood out across it, throbbing; his hands shook as he dealt by threes and twos.

"Cards," demanded Corlieu.

The lieutenant's hand was good. "I decline," he answered, doggedly.

"I mark the king!" replied the Baron, smiling; and played. The cards fell quickly,

"Three points to Corlieu," Meyer cried, involuntarily.

Du Gescue breathed heavily and clutched desperately at the next hand that fell to him. He cut—a four of hearts. The first trick was swept to his opponent's side. He drew the next to himself; and the next again was his. He played the ten of hearts, it fell to the knave; the queen followed, and Corlieu, at the moment he played, stretched his other hand across the table and grasped the sealed packet. "Two points—Game!" he cried in triumph

The lieutenant sat stupidly staring at the fatal cards—sat as one dead, only he swayed slightly. Almost in fear they gazed at him, till with a spasmodic gesture he threw out his arms, sweeping from the table everything within reach, and buried his face in his hands.

Rame breathed a sigh of relief and took the despatches from his companion.

"He's compromised, and will be with us now," he whispered. "Quick! make a copy and seal it up again"

The soldier stirred, and raised a haggard face as Corlieu placed paper and ink upon the table. Rame, knife in hand, held the packet to the light of a candle, when ahurried step on the stairs startled them.

The door was thrown violently open, and Corporal Manette, sword in hand, stern-faced and threatening, saluted his officer.

"The despatches, lieutenant," said, he, presenting a blood-stained counterpart of the packet Rame held.

Du Gescue looked round wildly. With a choking cry he sprang to his feet. Rame uttered an oath and tore seals and envelope savagely.

"Blank, by Heaven!" he cried, as a few sheets of white paper fluttered to the floor.

The corporal's eye took in the whole scene and its meaning.

"The despatches, lieutenant," he said again, sharply, almost commandingly. Du Gescue sprang forward with an operpowering sense of relief and clutched them eagerly. At the same time Meyer tried to approach unnoticed. Corporal Manette turned quickly. "Back, there!" he cried. "My faith! With traitors these are the only cards of play," and struck him full in the face with his sword-hilt. Rame forced a smile that was half a snarl.

"You hold the best hand of the evening, corporal," he said. "The luck has turned at last."—London Tit-Bits.

CAIRO A PERPETUAL SHOW.

Nowhere Else is There Such Color and Such Contrast.

Cairo reminds one of an impressionist picture. It is so unreal; the colors are so unnaturally bright, and the costumes and the manners of the people so different from what we are accustomed to. The scenery as well as the actors appear to belong to another world. For the first few days after your arrival you are satisfied to sit on the terrace of Shepherd's Hotel and watch the noisy restless, ever-changing crowd—half Oriental, half European—that passes back and forth on foot, on horseback, in carriages, on camels and astride diminutive donkeys writes a correspondent.

Every nation of the earth seems to be represented, and the present touches fingers with the past wherever you may look. Under the glare of an electric light you see venerable Arab sheiks wearing the same robes and leaning upon the same sort of staff that was used when Abraham was a boy; and scribes with inkstand made from the horns of cattle and pens whittled from reeds sit at the street corners and at the threshold of the post office, writing letters at the dictation of patrons whose fingers have never been taught to frame their thought in words.

Go a block from the most modern of modern hotels and clubs, and you will come face to face with stately patriarchal figures in ample turbans, long vests of Syrian silk and outer robes of cashmere that seem to have stepped out of an illustrated Bible, and as the sun goes down you hear the call of the muezzin from the balcony of the minarets, and devout Moslems drop on the pavement to pray. Water carriers with the same sheepskin and pigskin bottles that were used by the partiarchs rub up against English grooms in top boots and silk hats; sherbet and licorice water and lemonade sellers, with tin cans and brass cups, which they clink like castanets, gossip with peddlers of post cards and wax matches. Merchants, bankers, lawyers, solders, beggars, guides, policemen meet and dodge each other.

Officials from the foreign office and the treasury, conscious of their importance and responsibility, and dressed in the smartest of modern French tailoring, halt at the crossing to avoid an Egyptian lady riding astride upon a donkey with her bare feet in velvet slippers and her face covered with a rusty black veil. Syrians in long baggy trousers and braided jackets; Bedouins in flowing robes of brown and white stripes, whose turbans indicate the clan to which they belong; Persians with tall caps of brown camel's hair; Nubians with faces as black as coal; Egyptian fellaheen in ragged blue shirts and fezes of red felt; Copt priests in long black gowns like those worn by our judiciary and sharp-edged stovepipe hats; Englishmen in pith helmets and khaki suits; keen eyed Algerians in white robes, and representatives of every other race and nation elbow one another as they pass along the sidewalk, talking with nervous gesticulations.

There is nothing like it elsewhere in the world. It is new and novel to the oldest traveller, and one must have seen the strange picture for himself to appreciate how unique and fascinating it is.

SLAVE KING'S SON-IN-LAW.

"Black Bill," the oldest resident of Fiji, has died at Levuka at the age of eighty-six. He was born a slave on a plantation in one of the Southern States of America in 1817, but he ran away and got on board a ship bound for Berwick-on-Tweed, where he called himself William Berwick. A Berwick whaling ship, on which he sailed for the South Pacific, was wrecked on the Samoan Islands, where "Black Bill" married a Samoan. He left Samoa fifty years ago and went to Fiji, where King Cakobau gave him one of his daughters in marriage on condition that he acted as his interpreter and became his slave for seven years.

About the ....House

English Pudding—One-half cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, two cups of flour, two cups of sour cream, one cup of seeded raisins, one-half cup of currants, one-qdarter cup of citron, one large teaspoonful of soda, one small teaspoonful of cloves, one small teaspoonful of nutmeg, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of lemon, one tablespoonful of vanilla, four eggs. Stir molasses, sugar, and cream together with the doda. Beat eggs to a light froth and add the flour; lastly, melted butter. Stir briskly five minutes. Steam three hours.

Corn Gems—Coarse breads made from rolled oats, rolled wheat, whole wheat, and cornmeal are very necessary daily foods. They keep the lower bowel in healthy action. People who use white bread constantly belong to the class of people found usually among dyspeptics, and that other class having headaches almost daily. If you use coarse or granulated cornmeal take one cupful of cornmeal and hglf a cupful of bread flour, using the same quantity as given or ordinary muffins.

Grape Fruit Preserves—When eaten, grape fruits are cut in halves, crosswise, well sweetened with ganulaed sugar, and the rinds are then ready to be preserved. First, clean out every particle of the tough, inside skins. Then grate the rinds edgewise on a coarse potato grater. Soak over night. Drain off the water and boil until tender. Drain off the boiling water also and throw it away. Make the syrup of two cups of sugar to one of water and let it boil until it begins to thicken. Add the grated grape fruit rinds to the boiling syrup and boil steadily for 20 minutes. The flavor is delicious. It is economical and good and keeps indefinitely.

Graham Mush—With all the many varieties of breakfast foods, new and old, cooked and uncooked, we occasionally return to a dish of plain graham mush—the breakfast food of my childhood. To be really good the water, salted to taste, should be boiling hard before the flour is added. This must be sifted in slowly through the fingers and stirred constantly to prevent lumps. If the mush cools perceptibly during the making, wait a moment until it boils again and boils hard or the mush will not be so good. The stiffness of the mush may be varied to suit individual tastes. As it needs only to be cooked a few moments like "minute pudding," it is a very satisfactory emergency dish.

Lemon Pie Without Lemon—Line a pie tin with pie crust dough, prick the bottom well with a fork to keep it from blistering, and bake. The crust should be ready before beginning to make the filling. For the filling, beat the yolks of two eggs (saving the whites for frosting), with three-quarters cup sugar until smooth then stir in 3 tablespoons vinegar, and add 2 heaping tablespoons flour and stir until thoroughly mixed together; add 1 cup boiling water, stir well, then set over the fire until it thickens, being careful to stir well all the time to keep it from sticking to the bottom. Now set it away and let cool while you beat the whites of 2 eggs to a stiff froth; add quarter cup sugar and stir just enopgh to mix the sugar in well. To the lemon pie filling, which has been cooling, add 2 tablespoons lemon extract, stir well, then put into the piecrust. Spread the frosting on smoothly and set in the oven, on the top grate, until a light brown. This filling makes one pie and is very good. Most people like it better than when made of the lemon, as it has a more pleasant flavor.

Sweethearts—Make some nice puff paste, roll out quarter inch thick and cut out with a heart-shaped cookey cutter. Place in a pan, sprinkle with fine granulated sugar and bake in a quick oven. When done, the cakes will be of a feathery lightness, and of a pale bronze color. Remove them from the pan, and when cold spread the underside of half the hearts with jellyor jam. Place a plain heart on each (sandwich style), and press together. Chocolate or other icing may be used instead of the first named filling.

PRESERVING MEAT.

The old method of pickling meat in a strong saltpeter brine is still very generally used by farmers in putting up their annual supply. This method produces a strong flavored, rather dry and indigestible product. There is a popular impression that saltpeter is a very powerful preservative and that salted meat will not keep without it. In fact, saltpeter is not a preservative at all. It is a strong astringent, hardening the meat fibres, expelling the natural juices and decreasing the nutritious qualities of the meat. When taken into the human body in quantity, it acts as a powerful irritant to the mucus membranes of the stomach, bowels and kidneys. The use of saltpeter upon meat is unnecessary and undesirable. A much better and safer substitute is cream of tartar.

To make a good, mild and wholesome meat pickle take the following materials for each 100 pounds meat: Common salt 8 pounds, brown sugar 2 pounds, cream of tartar 2 ounces, water 4 gallons. First boil the water for 15 minutes and then stir in the salt, sugar and cream of tartar. Keep hot until all dissolvedj Let the pickle cool before using.

Pack the cut meat as solidly as possible in a clean barrel. Place the larger pieces at the bottom. No piece should measure over 6x12 inches. Pour on the cooled pickle and completely cover the meat. Cover the barrel tightly and set away in a cool, dark, dry place. The meat may remain in the pickle until wanted for use. If to be smoked, remove from pickle after six weeks and drain for a day or two before smoking. To smoke use green hickory wood. Those who like a flavor may add a few chips of sassafras or juniper berries. The smokehouse must be dark and air-tight, except the chimney. This should be covered with wire mosquito netting. The skippers which damage farm cured meat most often attack the meat in the smokejhouse. The parent of the skipper is a fly which infests meat houses, but which may be easily kept out by means of wire netting and well closed framing.

After smoking until a light brown is attained, wrap each piece of meat in brown paper and inclose in bags made of unbleached muslin. Tie or sew these securely, then dip the bags for two minutes into a thick lime or ochre wash, to which has been added a little salt and some liquid glue. The water used in making this wash should have been boiled. Instead of bagging the smoked meat, it may be packed solidly and deeply in clean, dry oats or chaff.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

When windows are difficult to open rub the cords with soft soap and the sashes will run smoothly.

For a shampoo mixture make a froth of good toilet soap, and when lukewarm add to it the beaten yolk of an egg and a dessertspoonful of spirits of rosemary.

When the hair splits it should be cut by a good hairdresser and singed. Have this treatment carried out at least once a month, and the condition of the hair will soon improve.

To keep sponges soft and white wash them in warm water with a little tartaric acid in it, then rinse in plenty of cold water. Care must be taken not to ppt too much tartaric acid, or the sponges will be spoilt.

Borax water is useful for the toilet. Make it by dissolving as much borax as the boiling water will take up. Use a tablespoonful of this solution in about one pint of boiling water for washing the hands at night.

A good metal polish may be made as follows: Take half a pound of powdered rottenstone, one pound of soft soap, and one quart of soft water; boil all together for half an hour, and then set in tins for sue. Apply with a flannel, and polish with soft rags.

Oil for clocks should be very pure, and can be made so in this manner: Put a quarter of a pint of lime-water to a pint of oil in a bottle, shake it well, and let stand for five days; then draw off the oil carefully for use.

Fruit Stains on Linen—If applied at once, powdered starch will take out many kinds of fruit stains on linen. It must be left on the stained part for a few hours, so that all discolorationis absorbed by the starch.

SAVE THE MOISTURE.

Importance of Forests Is Beyond Computation.

The rapidity with which a fresh, brisk wind will dry clothes on the fine is familiar to every housewife. Almost intuitively one swings in the air anything from which one wishes to have a trace of moisture removed, like a piece of writing when one has mislaid the blotting-paper. From the same principle it follows that where land tends to dry too rapidly, under the influence of constant breezes, rows of trees planted as a windbreak may prove useful.

It often happens on great plains, where the natural precipitation is hardly up to the needs of agriculture, that extra fresh evaporation, due to prevalent high winds, still further accentuates the difficulty. In such conditions the "shelterbelt," or windbreak, illustrates anew the maxim that "a penny saved is a penny earned."

The effect of the wind in increasing the evaporation of water surfaces has long been known. Recent experiments show that it is the same with the moisture of the land, and that soil several hundred feet away from a windbreak dries up half as fast again as that near by—a difference not wholly accounted for by the greater shade. A lake in the woods will evaporate only half as fast as one in the open.

This is by no means the only advantage of the lines of trees which form so conspicuous a feature of many European landscapes. Orchards need protection against the gales that often accompany the summer storm. Gardens are more successful when thus surrounded. Domestic animals, more dependent than man on nature's moods, derive great benefit from any tempering of the extremes of heat and cold.

The economic importance of forests in regulating the flow of streams is beyond computation. They prevent wind and water erosion, and thus allow the soil on hills and mountains to remain where it has formed, a natural sponge at the source of the watercourses.

"It is the amount of water that passes into the soil," an expert says, "and not the amount of rainfall, that makes a region a garden or a desert."

A BORN SCAPEGRACE.

A good mother naturally wishes to see her own traits reproduced in her children. Mrs. Babson, said to her son:

"Now, Tommy, I want you to be good while I am out."

"I'll be good for a nickel," was Tommy's modest offer.

"Tommy," said the mother, "I want you to remember that you cannot be a son of mine unless you are good for nothing."

ONE REQUEST.

"Our society," said the prison visitor, "is anxious to help you. Is there anything you'd like us to secure for you?"

"Well," replied the convict. "I would like to have permission to invent a flying machine and use it."

CATERING FOR A STEAMER

SOME STARTLING FACTS AND FIGURES.

Enormous Supplies Required On An Ocean Liner for a Round Trip.

Few people have any idea, said a leading official of one of our great Transatlantic steamship companies, what a colossal business it is to cater for a modern liner, which it is no exaggeration to describe as a "floating town."

The Celtic, for instance, has accommodation for no fewer than 2,859 passengers, to say nothing of her crew, numbering 335—a total population of 3,194 souls. The Kronprinz Wilhelm can carry 2,171 people, of whom 1,651 are passengers; while the Oceanic has ample room for 1,625 passengers and a crew of 450. These numbers will in themselves suggest something of the scale on which it is necessary to provide food for a double journey across the Atlantic.

Leaving alone the stupendous figures represented by the Celtic larder, I will give you, in brief outline, some idea of the mountains of provisions you would have to lay in for the voyage to New York and back of a vessel carrying a couple of thousand people on board, says a writer in London Answers. To begin with, let us see to the meat supply. Of beef you should allow 30,000 lbs., and of mutton from 12,000 lbs. to 15,000 lbs.—the equivalent of about sixty bullocks and, taking the larger quantity of mutton,

A DROVE OF 250 SHEEP.

Thus we make a substantial start, though our supply is not a pound too much, to be on the safe side; but, in addition to our beef and mutton, we shall want at least 10,000 lbs. of lamb and a couple of thousand pounds of pork and veal.

We shall have to enlist the services of fifty pigs to supply us with 5,000 lbs. of ham and bacon; and, to accompany our breakfast rashers, we will appropriate part of the 24,000 eggs required for the ship's larder. Let us now proceed to stock our poultry-larder with 5,000 birds of one kind or another, of which half will be fowls, while the balance will be made up of ducks, goslings, pigeons, turkeys, pheasants, squabs, quails, and so on, the squabs and quails alone numbering at least 1,200.

We cannot get along without fish, and of fresh fish of different kinds we must purchase about a ton and a quarter, or 2,800 lbs.; of salt fish, 2,000 lbs.; and about 12,000 herrings, or, say, twenty-four barrels. Oysters will be in favor, we may be sure, and of these we cannot do with fewer than 16,000—20,000 would be a safer figure—while of clams half the number will suffice, and to these we may add 400 or 500 tins of sardines.

OUR SPACIOUS LARDERS.

deep down in the hold of the ship are now being rapidly filled; but many very important contributions are to come. The bulkiest of them all and the most important are, first, about eighteen tons of flour, the equivalent, if it were all made into bread, of more than 12,500 four-pound loaves; and, second, fifty tons of potatoes. As you see, we sha'n't starve now if we stop our catering, but there are still many items to add. Of sugar to sweeten the voyage we shall want four tons and a half; of tea about 13 cwt., and of coffee at least a ton. The milk alone for our double voyage would weigh 8,000 lbs., and the jams and marmalade will turn the scale at two tons.

I have not by any means included everything we ought to supply, but I hope I have given you some idea of the principal contents of our larder; and on a vessel equipped on this scale you may safely take a return-ticket for New York, assured that neither you nor any of your fellow-passengers will be in danger of starvation.

After grasping these figures you will scarcely be surprised to learn that your vessel will carry at least 1,000 tablecloths, 14,000 serviettes, 4,000 knives, 5,000 forks, and, roughly, 6,000 spoons; or that during the twelve days you are at sea a thousand tumblers and a couple of thousand plates will probably be broken.

LIVE FOR ONE DAY ONLY.

Don't worry. It is neither manly, helpful, or business-like, and no good ever resulted from the habit. Worrying can be overcome by exercising the will-power. People of sensitive minds worry over some trivial and thoughtless remark, and dwell upon it till it is magnified into a grievous and intentional insult. Past errors, and a gloomy anticipation of calamities to come are other forms of the unwholesome habit.

One of the best ways to deal with the many real causes of anxious thought is to be content to live just a day at the time. With that rich wisdom which Sydney Smith could command, he advised us to take short views of life. Each day is an entity in itself. It is rounded off by the gulf of sleep; it has its own hours which will never return; it stands separate with its own opportunities and pleasures. John Wesley said he would as soon steal as worry—each was equally a sin. And to worry is wasteful, foolish, and wicked.

HIS GOOD POINT.

Binks—"You don't seem to take to my little boy. He has some mighty fine points."

Spinks—"Yes, there's one thing about him that any father should be thankful for."

Binks—"Ah! Thought you'd acknowledge it. What is it?"

Spinks—"He's not a twin."

HOT WEATHER GOODS

Items that interest you at this time of the year. We aim to have the best values. Goods that please at Lowest Prices.
We stand behind everything we sell. If not as recommended, your money back. Come in and look our Goods over.

Summer Costumes and Skirts

Ladies' Blouses
White Silk Washing Blouse. $1.75.

Ladies' Whitewear
Marked at Clearing Prices.

Ladies' Under Vests
Three for 25c. Other Prices 25c., 50c., $1.00 and $2.50 each.

Ladies' Hosiery
A Nice Line of Summer Hosiery.

Children's Dresses
Misses' and Children's Dresses, Baby Robes and Long Dresses.

Millinery ! Millinery !!
Trimmed Millinery and Ready-to-Wear Hats at Special Prices.

RED & YOUNG

MEN'S WEAR DEPARTMENT

Summer Suits
$12.00 Suits—selling now at $8.00.

Flannel Pants
Regular Price $3.50—Now $2.50.

Men's Shirts
Colored, Soft Fronts, at 75c. each.
Men's Stiff Front Shirts, a large variety.
Men's Negligee Shirts selling now at 60c.

Men's Underwear
Men's Balbriggan Underwear selling now at 45c. per Suit. Boys' Balbriggan Underwear.

Boys' Suits
Boys' Summer Suits in Linen, Duck and Stripe Cotton—beautifully cool.

FINE BOOTS AND SHOES

Our Stock in this Department was never so well assorted as at the present. Ladies' Oxfords at $1.50. Ladies' Street Slipper $1.25—Ladies' House Buskin Slipper at $1.00. Children's and Baby Footwear—We make a specialty of this Department.

A. E. GEORGE

Dressmaking Department

MISS AGNES HELENE, late of Drysdale, Stevenson, Ltd., is taking charge of this Department. She is a lady of large experience in the East and also on the Pacific Coast. Any orders trusted in her hands will be executed in the latest and most approved fashion.

Satisfaction Guaranteed before the work leaves our premises.

Give Us a Trial Order

A. E. GEORGE

Spots AND Stains

Are made by so many different agents.

WE HAVE A CLEANER
which is excellent for taking out any of these spots. It is put up in 25c. Bottles and easy to use.

CANADA DRUG & BOOK CO., Ltd

Died

McGREGOR—At Revelstoke, on Sunday, May 28th, Daniel McGregor.

ANDERSON—At Revelstoke on Monday, May 29th, Henry Anderson, aged 41 years.

LOCALISMS

Mrs. Dr. Graham is visiting at Kamloops.

C. R. Skene, of Kamloops, was a visitor to the city this week.

Dale's famous English Opera Singers tomorrow night at the Opera House.

Don't forget the Shirt Waist Dance at the Opera House Tuesday evening.

C. S. Dent left on Monday on a holiday trip to Toronto and other eastern points.

Dr. Graham is in charge of Dr. Sutherland's practice during the latters absence east.

Rev. C. McDiarmid will conduct the services in Knox Church on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

Remember tomorrow night, the only Opera Company on the road this season, at the Opera House.

Geo. S. McCarter left on Monday on a business trip to Trout Lake, returning last evening.

Come and enjoy yourself at the Shirt Waist Dance, Opera House, Tuesday evening next—50 cents.

A new $10,000 opera house will be opened tonight at Banff by the W. B. Sherman dramatic company.

Remember Dale's famous English Opera Singers will be at the Opera House tomorrow, (Friday) night.

Mr. Kennedy, millwright of the Munday Lumber Co., has leased D. McCarthy's house on Third street.

J. W. McCallum, of Salmon Arm, was a visitor to the city on Monday. He reports everything flourishing at that point.

W. W. B. McInnes was sworn in on Monday at Ottawa as Commissioner for the Yukon. He will proceed to Dawson at once.

D. McCarthy has received the contract for the building of another storey to H. J. Hanbury's restaurant on First street.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Lewis, of Winnipeg, are in the city on a month's visit to the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Lewis.

Howard Douglas, Superintendent of the National Park, Banff, who has been visiting the mammoth caves near Ross Peak this week, returned home yesterday morning.

You will regret it if you fail to hear Dale's English Opera Singers, at the Opera House tomorrow night.

St. Peter's Church Talent Society purpose holding a social on the lawn at the Rectory on June 27th.

Mrs. Thos. Lewis will receive on Wednesday, June 7th, at her residence on First street, in honor of Mrs. R. P. Lewis of Winnipeg.

Dale's English Opera Singers will appear in the Opera House tomorrow (Friday) evening. Plan at the Canada Drug and Book Store.

Brakeman Harry Armstrong had his left hand pinched while in the performance of his duties on Monday, resulting in the loss of his thumb.

Arrowhead will hold its annual celebration on Dominion Day, arrangements are now being made for the successful carrying out of the same.

R. M. R. Company Five held one of their popular dances in the drill hall last night. There was a large turn out and an enjoyable time was spent by all.

Hon. Wm. McDougall, one of the few surviving fathers of Confederation died on Monday at his home in Ottawa. He at one time refused the Governorship of British Columbia.

The will be a meeting of the Amateur Dramatic Club in their rooms, Lawrence Hardware Block, tonight at eight o'clock. A full attendance of members is requested.

The Ladies' Aid of St. Andrew's Church purpose holding an apron sale on the Manse grounds on Tuesday the 20th inst. and an open air concert at the same place in the evening.

The regular weekly open air band concert will take place tomorrow evening from the band stand Mackenzie avenue. The boys will turn out in their new caps and uniforms.

At the Epworth League meeting on Monday evening Rev. W. C. Calder gave a very interesting address on the life and work of John Knox the Scottish Reformer. An instrumental trio added to the brightness of the evening. Next Monday evening the meeting will be addressed by Deaconess Marion Adair, who graduated recently in Toronto.

A COOL DRUG STORE

The HOTTEST DAY finds our store cool and pleasant to come to.

OUR SODA and ICE CREAM PARLOR is a delightful place, always neat, clean and attractive.

OUR ICE CREAM needs no further recommend as to its PURITY and QUALITY than the first dish, TRY IT.

Walter Bews, Phm. B.
DRUGGIST AND STATIONER.
Next to the Hume Block.
Prompt Attention To Mail Orders

The funeral of the late D. W. Stevens will take place tomorrow at Kamloops. The remains left Buffalo on Sunday in charge of a committee of six members of the Trainmen's Brotherhood in attendance at the convention.

J. J. Langstaffe left last week for the Coast to accept a position in one of the printeries there. Mr. Langstaffe started the first newspaper in the Lardeau, the "Trout Lake Topic." The HERALD wishes him prosperity in his new home.

At the Methodist church on Sunday Rev. C. H. M. Sutherland will preach in the morning on "A Prayer that Prevailed," and in the evening on "Preparation for a Revival." The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the evening service.

The funeral of the late Henry Anderson, of Camborne, who succumbed to typhoid and pneumonia at the hospital Monday night, took place yesterday afternoon under the direction of Selkirk Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F., of which Order deceased was a member.

Ed. Corning's residence on Fourth Street is about completed. The foundation is stone. The house consists of 8 rooms with a large kitchen, cellar, etc. When finished it will be one of the finest residences in the city. W. A. Foote is the contractor.

The Woodmen of the World were At Home to a number of their friends last Friday evening in Selkirk Hall. A short programme of vocal and instrumental music was given, followed by a dance. Refreshments were also served. The Woodmen are excellent entertainers.

Dan McGregor, bus driver for the City Hotel, died at the hospital on Sunday from pneumonia. Deceased was between 50 and 60 years of age and was a native of Brampton, Ont. He was well known in this district and at Kaslo where he resided for some time. The funeral took place on Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. Whyte, second vice-president of the C.P.R., passed through Revelstoke on Monday's No. 1 en route for the coast on his annual inspection of the Pacific Division main line and branches. On his return from the coast Mr. Whyte will make an inspection of the Kootenay branches, returning to Winnipeg over the Crow's Nest road.

A special train conveying a number of American Senators and Congressmen to the opening ceremonies of the Portland exhibition, passed through Revelstoke on Monday. They spent a few days at Banff enjoying the beauties of the National Park. After spending a time at Portland the party will proceed to the Phillipines in connection with government matters. Supt. Kilpatrick accompanied the party as far as Kamloops.

We direct the attention of our readers to the announcement in another column of a public meeting tonight in the city hall for the purpose of taking steps towards the organization of a Y. M. C. A. in Revelstoke. There is nothing needed more in this city today than an institution of this kind and it is hoped the meeting will be a representative one and that something definite may result therefrom.

William Cranston's opera company began a two weeks' engagement at the Winnipeg Auditorium last week. The opening piece was Sousa's "El Capitan," and the company producing it is said to be one of the strongest musical organizations that has visited the west in years. The company has a repertoire of a score of pieces, many of them the latest metropolitan successes. The company will probably visit Revelstoke some time in July.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

See J. C. Hutchison for ICE.

Smoke Brown's Union Cigar.

Seed Potatoes for Sale apply to R. Tapping.

WANTED—A dining room girl, apply at HERALD office.

ROOMS TO RENT in the Tapping Block, apply to R. Tapping.

Glass Extractors, 10c. and 15c. each, at C. B. Hume & Co's.

Montserrat lime juice in pint and quart bottles, at C. B. Hume & Co.

Smoke Brown's "Special" Cigar.

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

Call at C. B. Hume & Co's., for Oilcloths, Linoleums and Wall paper.

Smoke Brown's "Marca Vuelta" Cigar.

Carpets! Carpets!! Carpets!!! A choice selection at C. B. Hume & Co's.

Go-Carts at reduced prices at Howson's Furniture Store, large assortment.

Bargains for Friday and Saturday, Glass Perserve Dishes 50c. each, at C. B. Hume & Co.

Car load of furniture just unloaded, at Howson's, large assortment of Parlor furniture.

A choice lot of Lace Curtains just arrived, call and inspect them before buying. C. B. Hume & Co.

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

Iron beds and Iron frame springs take the lead, Howson's Furniture Store has them.

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

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

—Organist Wanted for Methodist Church—Send applications to W. Bews, stating salary expected.—Applications received until June 5th.

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.

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.

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.

NOTICE.

South African War Land Grant Act.

GRANTS of land made to Volunteers, their heirs or assigns, under authority of this Act, are subject to the condition that such lands shall have been selected by the grantees on or before the first day of July, 1905. Notice is, therefore, hereby given that applications for such lands must be filed at a Government Office by that date.

R. F. GREEN,
Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works.

Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 26th May, 1905. 1m

TO-DAY ! !

ICE CREAM SODAS

Manning's

Three Specials

There are three lines we are almost out of and till they are disposed of we will give a good price on them.

GRAPHOPHONE
We have only one left but it is just the right size for house use. Right price and easy terms.

EXPRESS WAGONS
Only two left. $4.50 Wagon for $3.00, $3.00 Wagon for $2.00.

MAGAZINES
A number of back copies, three for 25c.

Red Cross Drugstore
GEO. D. BEATTIE, PROP.
Bring Us Your Prescriptions
MONEY ORDERS ISSUED

The Burning Question

Whether you order your wood now and have it dried for you when you need it, or order it when you need it and have it green, now is the time to place your orders.

HOW TO REACH US—By mail, by Telephone, by calling at the office.

PRICES—1 load $2, 5 loads $8.50, 10 loads, $15.—Delivered.

Bowman Lumber Co.
LIMITED.

20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT ON ALL PURCHASES

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