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

Vol XVII: NO. 24 | REVELSTOKE B. C. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1905 | $2 00 a Year in Advance

## C. B. HUME & CO. Ltd.
**Department Store.**

**Avoid the Saturday Rush by Doing Your Shopping on Friday**

## OUR BARGAIN LIST

Ladies' and Children's Winter Coats are all reduced in Price.

Our Furs are all reduced and they make a very acceptable Xmas Gift.

Three Dozen 19-inch Dolls, nicely made, (undressed) Regular 35c. Doll. You can buy one Friday for 5c.

An assortment of Toys and Games worth 25c. and 35c., will go on sale at 10c.

25c. Xmas Stockings at 15c.

A beautiful assortment of Xmas tree decorations.

### Crockery and Glassware

Glass Water Setts—$1.75.
Glass Berry Setts—$2.25.
Fruit Dishes—25c., 40c., 60c.
Wine Decanters—$1.50.
Water Bottles, $1.00.
Water Pitchers, 75c. and $1.
Celery Trays, 40c. and 60c.
Cake Stands, 65c.
Glass Cream and Sugar—50c
Glass, Custard Cups per doz. $2.00.
Beautiful line of Cut Glass—Prices $4 to $20.00.

**CHINAWARE**
Cups and Saucers 15c. to $4.
Tea Setts $6.75 to $25.00.
Dinner Setts—$10.00 to $75.
A magnificent line of Japanese Fancy China, small Purses, Fern Jars, Biscuit Jars, Fruit Setts, Bon Bon Trays, Tea Setts, 5 o'clock Tea Setts, Bowls.
These are nice for Present Giving.

### Presents for Ladies and Gentlemen.

**Purses** at 50c. 75c. $1.00 $1.25 $2.50 $5.00 $6.00.
**Hand Bags** at $1.50 $1.75 $2.00 $3.00 $4.00 $5.00 and $6.00.
**Manicure Sets**—$1.50 $2.00 $5.50 $12.50 $13.50.
**Ebony Brushes**—At $1.25 $1.50 $2.25.
**Ebony Hand Mirrors**—At $2.25, $2.50 $3.25.
**Perfumes**—25c. 50c 75c. $2.00 $3.00 $4.50.
**Fancy Collars**—75c. $1.00 $1.25 $2 00, $2.25, $3.00, $4.
**Fancy Belts**—75c $1.50 $2.
**Gloves**—$1.25 $1.50 $2.50.
**Handkerchiefs** — 25c 35c 40c 50c 65c 75c $1.00 $1.25 $1.50 $2.75.
**Umbrellas**—(Silk)—$7.00 $8 $9.00.
**Cushion Tops**—50c. and $1.
**Neck Furs**—$3.50, $5.00 $10
Fancy Silk Waists.
Silk Shawls.
Waist and Dress Lengths.

**FOR GENTLEMEN**
**Slippers**—Pullman's, leather $2.25, $3.00.
Pullman's Felt—$1.50.
Black Kid Slippers.
Tan Kid Slippers—$2.50.
Suede Slippers—$2.75.
Felt Slippers$1.50.
**Men's Boots**—Men's hockey boots.
Dancing Pumps and Oxfords $3.75 and $4.
**Mufflers**—Scarfs from 60c to $2.00.
Padded Mufflers—75c to $2.00
Dress Mufflers $2.00 and $2.50
**Gloves**—Thin lined Mocha at $2.50, nicely boxed.
Thin lined Mocha $1.75 boxed.
Silk lined Mocha, boxed, $2.50.
Unlined Mocha, boxed, $1.50.
Men's Fine Buck, boxed, $2.
Men's Mocha Mitts, boxed, $2.
**Handkerchiefs**—Pure linen, 25c. and 35c. each.
Pure linen, half dozen in box. $1.50, $2.50 $3.00 and $4.00.
Silk Handkerchiefs—Plain 60c $1.25. Initialed 50c and 75c.
Fancy borders—75c. and $1.

### Presents Suitable for the Children

Hand Bags, 50c. Purses 40c. Sewing Setts 50c. 75c. $1.25. Sterling Silver Thimbles 25c. and 35c. Silk Handkerchiefs, 25c 35c 75c and $1. Mittens, 50c Silk Mitts $1.25. Manicure Pieces 50c and 75c. Toilet Setts, Skating Shoes $1.75. Hand Bowls, 25c. Toques, 50c and 75c. Neck Furs, $3. $7.50 Hand Mirrors, Handkerchiefs in Fancy Boxes, 50c 75c and $1.00. Lace Scarfs, Gloves in Fancy Boxes.

**DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY DEPARTMENTS ON SECOND FLOOR.**

## C.B. HUME & CO., Ltd.
**Department Store**

### Curling.

A meeting of the curling club was held in the city hall on Tuesday evening, President Kincaid in the chair. The canvassing committee reported that about 40 names had been secured of those intending to curl provided satisfactory arrangements were made with the Rink company.

After some discussion the representatives of the Rink company made the club an offer to supply two sheets of curling ice for $250, which was accepted. The caretaker of the rink will be entirely under the control of the club and take all orders for putting same in proper shape from J. H. Jackson, who was appointed an ice committee. The Rink management are also installing electric lights in the rink, and each sheet of ice will be lit up by thirteen 16 c. p. lamps. The walls of the curling rinks will also be whitewashed. These improvements will make the Revelstoke rinks among the best lit in the Kootenay, and add not a little to the pleasure of the devotees of the game.

The election of skips resulted as follows:—W. A. Sturdy, J. A. Dallas, T. J. Graham, H. A. Brown, G. S. McCarter, F. B. Lewis, W. A. Foote, A. McRae, D. M. Rae, A. E. Phipps, J. H. Jackson. Any member of the club, however, has the privilege of skipping a rink, should he so desire, whether elected to the position or not.

A most stringent enforcement of the rules will be maintained this season in regard to the playing of games when scheduled, etc. The prospects of the club have never been brighter than at present, and the season promises to be one of the most successful in the history of the club.

### Hockey Meeting

A meeting of the hockey club will be held on Tuesday, Dec. 20th in the City Hall. It is impottant for all who are interested in the great winter game to be present promptly at 8 p. m.

### Rathbone Sisters.

At the last regular meeting of Crystal Temple No. 3, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:
M. E. C.—Maggie Gordon.
E. S.—Florence Somes.
E. J.—Lida McDonald.
M. of T.—Beatrice Ainslie.
M. of R. and C.—Eliza Brown.
M. of F.—Annie Cooke.
P. T.—Annie Henderson.
O. G.—Minnie Agnew.
Past Chief—Elsie A. Bennett.

**OPEN CONFESSION is made that Brown sells the BEST IN THE WEST.**

### Christmas Tree Entertainment

The annual Christmas entertainment of the Methodist Sunday School will take place in the church tomorrow (Friday) evening. The programme by the children will be a splendid one, and most entertaining. All are invited. Collection at the door to help defray expenses.

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

We are selling all cut glass articles 25 per cent cheaper than anyone else in town. The very best make—Lawrence Hardware Co.

### L. O. L. Officers.

Officers for the coming year were elected at the regular meeting of L.O.L. No. 1658, on Friday evening last as follows:
Bro. Atchison, W. M.
Bro. Cameron, D. M.
Bro. R. S. Taggart, Rec.-Sec.
Bro. T. Steed, Financial Sec.
Bro. Rev. W. C. Calder, Chaplain.
Bro. J. Shaw, Dir. of Ceremonies.
Bro. Ed. Adair, Lecturer.
Bro. J. H. Sashaw, 1st. Committee man.
Bro. Watson, 2nd. Committeeman.
Bro. W. J. Sashaw, 3rd Committeeman.
Bro. Johnson, 4th Committeeman.
Bro. O. G. Thompson, 5th Committeeman.

**YOU'RE THE MAN we want to try our "UNION" Cigar, Brown's Cigar Store.**

Beautiful cut glass ornaments, vases, dishes, etc. We offer this stock 25 per cent cheaper than you can buy anywhere else in town — Lawrence Hardware Co.

The very best candy, nuts, figs, dates, and also London layer raisins ranging from 25 to 50 cents per lb. just the right things for Xmas dinner, at C. B. Hume & Co's.

**Ladies' Day Friday, at Brown's Cigar Store**

The finest assortment of bound books, Poets, and the latest fiction ever shown in Revelstoke is now on view at the Canada Drug and Book Store.

We have only two sets of dining room chairs left, they have gone pretty brisk this last few days. Your credit is good 10 per cent off for cash, John E. Wood, the furniture store.

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

## AN ACT OF HEROISM

**Workers Saved from Perilous Position in Tunnel — Swimmers Dive Through Icy Waters to Effect mens' Escape.**

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—Three daring swimmers to day rescued the two Italian laborers, who for more than forty hours have been imprisoned in the East River tunnel of the Pennsylvania Railroad by a cave-in at the Long Island City end of the underwater bore.

Surrounded by water which threatened to engulf them the moment the compressed air should fail to hold it in check, the two entombed men had kept up constant communication with the surface by rapping on the pipes which brought them air.

**UNION HOTEL RESTAURANT**

XMAS DINNER
From 11:30 a.m. until 2 p. m.
Dinner 50c.

MENU

SOUP
Oyster a' la Creme
Consomme de Vollaile aux Quenelles

FISH
Baked Saimon Cod and Dressing

ENTREES
Chicken, a la Quail
Veal Croquettes

ROASTS
Roast Turkey, Oyster Dressing
Cranberry Sauce
Roast Duck, Apple Sauce
Roast Suckling Pig a la Anglaise
Roast Porterhouse Beef, Mushrooms
Roast Goose, Oyster Sauce

RELISHES
Queen Olives Sweet Pickles Celery

VEGETABLES
Mashed Potatoes Sweet Corn
Stewed Tomatoes

PASTRY
English Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce
Lemon Pie Mince Pie

DESSERT
Vanilla Ice Cream Assorted Cakes
Oranges Apples
Assorted Nuts Raisins

TEA COFFEE MILK
Stilton Cheese

Music During the Dinner.

The best mixed candies in town—only 10 cents per pound at Manning's.

Odd pieces of furniture for Christmas at Howson's.

$1 buys a dainty little foot stool, wire legs, very strong, at Howson's.

Toilet cases, the best made, sold at The Canada Drug Store.

Toy Books for children, every kind at the Canada Drug and Book Co.

All kinds of Smoker's supplies and Xmas presents at Smythe's.

New arrivals in Similax, Mistletoe and Holly at C. B. Hume & Co's.

The best mixed candies in town, only 10 cents per pound at Manning's.

The best mixed candies in town—only 10 cents a pound at Manning's.

If you wish your Xmas cake made, decorated or baked, see Hobson & Bell

**Ladies' Day Friday, at BROWN'S CIGAR Store.**

Everything a Man or Boy wears is sold at J. G. Macdonald's.

We have everything that is correct in Men's Christmas Neck Wear—J. G. Macdonald.

Candies for children in Toy department, 10c. per lb. all day Friday. C. B. Hume and Co.

Every girl likes good chocolates—take her a box of Webb's—for sale at Bourne Bros.

The prettiest child's toy in town—a little wire chair—get one at Howson's Furniture Store.

Bring the children to see Santa Claus making toys in the window evenings at C. B. Hume Co.'s.

We have swell perfume atomizers and swell perfumes to fill them with, at the Canada Drug and Book Store.

What a Xmas present!!! A nice child's spoon, knife and fork set, from 25c. upward—Lawrence Hardware Co.

All kinds of fancy odd chairs, settees, etc., 10 per cent off for cash, John E. Wood, the furniture store.

For your child get a Boys' or a Girls' Own Annual, new ones for this year nicely bound only $2.25 each.

Blocks, trains, drums, stuffed figures, engines, boats, and any kind of toys you may think of can be found at the The Canada Drug Store.

## THE RAILWAY SITUATION

**Premier McBride Says Railway Enterprises will Receive Every Encouragement, but Assets of Province Will Be Protected**

Hon. Richard McBride, Premier of British Columbia, accompanied by his secretary, L. McRae, came up from the south last night and proceeded west on No. 97. Thos. Taylor, M.P.P. accompanied the Premier west as far as Kamloops. The Nelson Daily News of Wednesday had the following interview with the Premier:—

"Seen at the Strathcona last evening Mr. McBride said that his trip had many purposes, of some of which he could not speak very definitely at present. He had a conference with Sir Wilfrid Laurier, during which many matters of detail affecting several departments were discussed. These matters, the premier intimated, would be disclosed in due time.

Continuing, Mr. McBride said: "It is quite true, as I notice many of the provincial papers have already reported that, I conferred with the heads of several transcontinental railway companies, including Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, J. J. Hill and C. M. Hays. Personally, and as leader of the government, I am on very friendly terms with them all. But any suggestion that I am or have been, or have even contemplated, making a bargain with any corporation, or offering special privileges to any is too absurd to require contradiction or comment. I thought that the record of the last session of the legislature was sufficient proof of that.

"Of course we are not going to antagonize any railway company wantonly. That would be foolish as well as unjust. British Columbia wants railways, many of them, and as soon as possible. The government will do everything in its power to encourage and assist railroad enterprise. But it will not alienate nor cripple the assets of the province, or any part of them, to enrich corporations whose own interest will induce, yes, even require them to build.

"Neither is it the policy of the government to provide the cost of the construction of a road to be handed over afterwards to a private corporation. A thorough understanding of this by the public as well as by the corporations will clear the air and facilitate an understanding. It will also, I believe, expedite the building of roads where industrial conditions will make them legitimate business enterprises.

"In regard to public works generally the members of the government, the cabinet ministers, have spared no efforts to acquire an intimate knowledge at first hand of the really pressing needs of every district of the province. Such will be attended to and provided for as rapidly as the financial conditions permit."

Mr. McBride also spoke briefly of his visits to Halifax, Boston and New York, which were hurried and on business of a private nature.

His trip home allowed of no delay until he reached Cranbrook, where he found preparations had been made for a public meeting. The largest hall in Cranbrook was filled to the doors, probably nearly 500 men from the city and surrounding districts being present. The Premier addressed the gathering briefly on provincial issues generally, stating the government's position on the question of railway construction and public works. The assurance that railway building would be encouraged without sacrifice of the revenues or resources of the province, and the prediction that the big transcontinental roads would in their own interest begin operations in the very near future, were loudly applauded.

After the meeting a caucus was held and the general organization for the district was gone into. James Greer was nominated president and G. H. Thompson, secretary. The vice-presidents will be one from each of the outlying districts, and will form a strong working coalition."

Salad bowls, sugar and cream sets, carving sets, skates, biscuit jars, pickle jars, butter dishes, fruit dishes, tea sets, handsome lamps, sterling silver goods, all suitable presents for Xmas, at eastern prices. All goods guaranteed. Call and see us —Lawrence Hardware Company.

A souvenir given to every purchaser from now to Christmas, only two days left, John E. Wood, furniture store.

**THAT MAN NEXT TO YOU smokes our cigars, ask him how he likes them, Brown's Cigar Store.**

## A Merry 'Xmas

Our Stock of Christmas Delicacies is hard to Beat.

Fresh Lettuce, Celery, and all Seasonable Fruits, Christie's Biscuits, Chase and Sanborne Coffee, Tetley's Teas.

## Webb's Chocolates

We have these in all kinds of Fancy Packages suitable for Beautiful Presents, filled with the choicest Candies obtainable.

## Cutlery and Glassware

Carving Sets, Cutlery, Silverware, Lamps, Glassware, Toilet Sets, Art Pottery, etc.

Call in and look around the Store or send in your Orders. We will do the rest.

## Bourne Bros, Mackenzie Avenue.

## CHRISTMAS

Is once more drawing near. The question will be what kind of presents shall we buy this year. When you look back last year or two or three years, and think how foolishly you have spent your money in truck that is no earthly good, and probably on the rubbish heap a month after you have bought it, a little timely suggestion might be of service to you. WHAT could you buy better than a piece of Furniture, either for your own use or for your friends. We carry almost everything a FURNITURE STORE is supposed to carry.

SIDEBOARDS, BUFFETS, BEDROOM SUITS, CHINA CABINETS, EXTENSION TABLES, CENTRE TABLES, ROCKERS, MORRIS CHAIRS, COUCHES, COOK CASES, CUPBOARDS, MUSIC RACKS, JARDINIERE STANDS, PARLOR SUITS, SETTEES, FANCY ODD CHAIRS, PICTURES, OIL PAINTINGS, EASELS, PICTURE FRAMES, BED LOUNGES, HALL STANDS, TEA TABLES, CORNER CUPBOARDS, TECHNICAL BOOK CASES, BRACKETS, PAPER RACKS, DRESSERS, LADIES DRESSING TABLES, WHATNOTS, ETC

Come and select out the piece you want while our stock is large. We will reserve it for you for Xmas.

**Your Credit is Good. Ten Per Cent. Off for Cash.**

**JOHN E. WOOD, - The Big Furniture Store**

### TIMBER NOTICES.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situate in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District about seven miles up the north fork of Cherry creek:—

No. 1. Commencing at a post on the north bank, running west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.
Dated Nov. 23rd, 1905. GEORGE B. CAMPBELL.

No. 2. Commencing at a post on the north bank of the north fork of Cherry creek, about seven miles up the creek, running east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.
Dated Nov. 23rd, 1905. GEORGE B. CAMPBELL.

No. 3. Commencing at a post on the north bank of the north fork of Cherry creek, about eight miles up the creek, running north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.
Dated Nov. 23rd, 1905. GEORGE B. CAMPBELL.

No. 4. Commencing at a post on the north bank of the north fork of Cherry creek, about nine miles up the creek, running north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.
Dated Nov. 23rd, 1905. J. B. MACKENZIE.

No. 5. Commencing at a post on the south bank of the north fork of Cherry creek, about eleven miles up the creek, running east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.
Dated Nov. 24th, 1905. J. B. MACKENZIE.

No. 6. Commencing at a post about one-half mile from the south bank of the north fork of Cherry creek, about twelve miles up the creek, running east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.
Dated Nov. 24th, 1905. J. B. MACKENZIE.

No. 7. Commencing at a post about one-half mile from the south bank of the north fork of Cherry creek, running east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.
Dated Nov. 24th, 1905. GEORGE B. CAMPBELL.

No. 8. Commencing at a post on the north east bank of the south fork of the north fork of Cherry creek, about one-half mile up the creek, running north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.
Dated Nov 24th, 1905. GEORGE B. CAMPBELL.

No. 9. Commencing at a post on the north east bank of the south fork of the north fork of Cherry creek, about one-half mile up the creek, running south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.
Dated Nov. 24th, 1905. J. B. MACKENZIE.

No. 10. Commencing at a post about one half mile from the north-east bank of the south fork of the north fork of Cherry creek and about one and one half miles up the creek, running south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.
Dated Nov. 24th, 1905. J. B. MACKENZIE.

## BUSINESS LOCALS.

Call at the Union Hotel Restaurant at noon Christmas Day for dinner. See bill of fare in another column.

Fruit of all kinds Naval and Japanese Oranges, Apples, Lemons, Grapes and Bananas at C. B. Hume & Co's.

Christmas Dinner will be served by the Union Hotel Restaurant from 11:30 until 2 p.m. Music during dinner.

Don't overlook our China Department, an especially nice line in hand painted china as well as a choice lot of cut glass at C. B. Hume & Co's.

Have the children write a letter to Santa Claus postoffice box just outside the front door of our store. C. B. Hume & Co.

You can't make a mistake in purchasing your Xmas goods if you first look over the stock of the Canada Drug and Book Co.

Come to a Man's Store to select a Man's Christmas Gifts. We've just the things to please him—J. G. Macdonald.

Largest assortment of English tobaccos and cigars in town, big stock of pipes, pouches, cigar and cigarette holders; boxes of cigars 85c. a box—a fine Xmas present.

One of the largest first class stocks of fancy Xmas goods in the interior of British Columbia to choose from at the Canada Drug and Book Co's store, city.

# Conscience Makes Cowards

I.

It was bitterly cold. Gladys Kennet shivered in the damp of the early morning as she paced up and down the empty street. A white mist lay over London. Under it the houses were for the most part silent still, with close-shut doors and windows.

But some of them were beginning to stir. Milkmen's carts were busy rattling up and down the streets now and workmen were hurrying to catch trains and trams. Life was commencing again after the sleep of the night, and presently the great wide doors of the prison would open to let out into life again some who had been almost as good as dead.

Gladys stopped and peered down the courtyard. A little, strange-looking group was beginning to collect—ragged women they were for the most part, all shivering in the damp cold of the morning—women very different to her, even though she was plainly dressed—women to whom there was nothing strange in waiting outside prison doors!

Something that was more than the mist struck her with a cold chill. She was like them—like these wretched women who waited! She too was waiting for a criminal to come out—she too—Gladys Kennet, of Grangelands Court, waiting just as they were!

She was plainly dressed, yet her navy-blue coat and her red hat bore an unmistakable impress.

She walked slowly up the street and then back. When she reached the gates again the little crowd seemed larger. She would not be a coward! She would not shrink now! The time was over; she had come thus far; she had waited in silence and patience for this morning, and now she must be true and brave!

The doors were thrown open suddenly and a small crowd of men came out, straggling in ones and twos and threes—men with hang-dog airs, with bent heads, or else with bold faces and defiant eyes, and head carried high.

There was a rush towards them. Gladys hung back for just a moment and then she too darted forward.

One had come out very differently to the rest. He stood against the gateway for a moment looking out with strange, dazed eyes at a world he seemed scarcely to recognise. He passed his hand across his face and looked again, and at that moment Gladys caught his arm.

He looked down with a great start of surprise.

"Gladys—you!"

Her breath was choking in her throat.

"Oh, Eric! Oh, thank Heaven, Eric—at last!"

He looked down at her hungrily for a moment, and then, as if realizing where and what he was, he began to unloosen her fingers from his arm.

"What brings you here?" he asked. "You ought not to have come—you ought never to have come. It only makes things worse——"

"Eric—Eric, don't say these things to me," she cried. "Oh, my dearest, you knew I should wait—I told you so—I told them all so, and I do not mean to desert you now. And you can't desert me after I have waited so, Eric!"

She had forgotten everything but him. She was looking up wildly into his white, changed face and her heart was beating for him just as it had beaten nearly three years ago before they had taken him away. The little crowd had dispersed. They were out in the broad road, walking down slowly towards the noisy thoroughfare and the open shops.

"Eric, you could not believe I should ever let you go?" she was saying. "Oh, you know I believed you innocent, and always shall."

"Yes—oh, my darling, I was found guilty, and it doesn't matter what anybody believes now. I have been punished. I have done my three years just as if I had been guilty. Oh, Gladys, they called me guilty, and what does it matter even what you believe now? They have branded me—shut me up with thieves and criminals. Oh, Gladys, nothing matters but that."

She tightened her fingers on his arm.

"It does matter," she said, in a low voice. "Eric, dear, it matters everything. I believe you innocent; I know you never committed the forgery, and I am going to marry you."

He started.

"Gladys——"

Her small face was white and set.

"I know what it will mean, dear," she said; "but I am prepared. You know I have some money that my mother left me. It will be enough for us to start in business with somewhere, and uncle can do what he likes. He was cruel to you—oh, he was horribly hard on us both, and I am going to marry you—at once, Eric, darling."

He stood still in the middle of the road and looked down at her.

"But—" he stammered. "I thought—Sydney said—that you and he—"

She stamped her foot.

"It is not true—it is not true," she cried, passionately. "I would not marry him to save my life. I would not marry him for a fortune."

"But, Gladys, it would be better. He is getting on. Your uncle thinks the world of him. He is his right hand, and I——"

"Eric, don't—don't! It has all been dinned into my ears for three years, and it has made no difference. I can't marry Sydney. Uncle has bribed me with everything he can think of. He is going to make him a partner and goodness knows what else. But it is you I love—you I love, and you I am going to marry—and soon, Eric, dear."

II.

The great business house of Sir William Kennet and Co. was humming like a hive. The morning was in full swing. Clerks were rushing to and fro, bells ringing, lifts rattling up and down. In the outer offices an army of clerks was hard at work. Sir William himself was in the thick of business, and amongst all those five or six hundred people only one man sat inert and listless.

He was a young man with a dark, keen face, that just now looked drawn and haggard. He was bending over his desk, doing nothing except stare at a sheet of note-paper which he held in his hand. Round him, on ever side, were letters waiting to be attended to. Twice a clerk had come to him with note-book and pencil, and twice Sydney Devereux had sent him away to wait.

He could not dictate letters yet. He could do nothing. He wanted to think.

He stared at the paper and read the words over again:—

"Eric Chesterton was released this morning. Was met by a pretty girl in navy-blue clothes and red hat. They drove away together in a hansom."

Sydney's brows contracted. A very ugly look darkened his rather handsome face.

"Bah! If he is out, what then? And the girl—it could not have been Gladys—it could not have been."

He got up hastily and, crossing the room, opened a door which led into Sir William's private room. Sir William was alone, and looked up sharply as Sydney came in.

"Ah, Sydney!" he said. "Anything urgent?"

Sydney hesitated.

"I think I must have left a memorandum behind in your safe at your house last night," he said, a little huskily, at last. "I had better go and get it before I do anything else, for, you remember, there is a meeting at twelve."

"To be sure." Sir William pulled his keys from his pocket. "You are sure you put it back in my safe?" he asked. "Well, it ought to teach us not to do business out of office hours my boy. Gladys is always grumbling at me about it—says I ought not to go into accounts with my dessert, and insists on sitting with me while I eat my nuts, just to see I don't do it. When she is your wife, Sydney, you must let her keep that up. It's a bad thing to carry business home. Well, go and get the paper."

He handed the keys to Sydney, who turned and crossed the room slowly.

"By the way, Sydney," Sir William said, suddenly, "you'll see Gladys, no doubt. Tell her to expect you to dinner to-night. If you can come I'll take someone home with me to make a fourth, and then—then, perhaps, Sydney, my boy, you and she can settle things. I want you married. Speak to her and arrange it to-night. She knows my wishes, and you ought to have no difficulty now."

Sydney's throat was dry.

"Did you know," he asked, abruptly, "that Eric Chesterton was to come out this morning?"

Sir William looked up with a little start.

"Why, no," he cried. "Are you sure of it?"

Sydney nodded, and Sir William sank back in his seat with a frown between his brows, which cleared quickly after a minute.

"Well, she won't be such a fool as to think of that fellow now," he said, sharply. "She must have had her lesson, and I was emphatic enough. A forger! Good heavens, Sydney, I can't understand women. How could she make excuses and stick to a man who had sullied his honor as Eric Chesterton had done? Why do women stick to blackguards as they do, Sydney? I can't understand them. I'd give Eric twenty years if I could, just as I'd give twenty years to any man who stole in the shameful way he did."

"But"—Sydney's voice came strained and husky—"but who knows what temptation he may have had?" he said.

"Bah!" broke in Sir William. "I've heard you say that before, but temptation is no excuse for a man. It is no excuse for thieving as Chesterton did. Gladys calls me hard, but of all sins a man can commit forgery is to me least worthy of forgiveness. It is the coldest-blooded of crimes. A man may do something desperate in a moment of passion—something for which he may not be quite responsible—but in order to forge he has to sit down and think and plan and wait. It is a deliberate, cold-blooded, crime, and how anyone could forgive it I don't understand, and Gladys least of all. She believed him innocent, of course; but—speak to her again to-night. Her obstinacy is beginning to try my temper, and I'll guarantee that she says 'yes' to you when you ask her to become your wife."

His mind was made up about Eric Chesterton, who had forged his name to a cheque three years ago; and about Sydney Devereux, who, he was convinced, was the best husband possible for his niece Gladys. That she did not fall in love to his order and throw up the thief and forger, Eric Chesterton, was so astonishing that all his mind and will were bent on securing his wish. He resolved to spare nothing to make her yield. It was the first time that anyone had opposed him for years, and it roused all his fierce determination. She should marry Sydney Devereux or suffer for it.

At the door Sydney looked back for an instant and then slowly went out—back to his own office. He rang a bell, gave some orders as to what was to be done during his absence, and then, slipping into an overcoat, went out into the yard behind the great building where Sir William's motor stood. The chauffeur was nowhere to be seen. Sydney looked round, and then suddenly got into the car. He would drive himself. He could not stay—could not wait.

Sydney shot out into the open street. It was thick with traffic. The morning was in full swing by now, and the city was full—throbbing with business life.

Sydney ran away from it all—down from the city, through the crowded streets, out into the open. Hyde Park Corner ran past him, and the park, green and bright lay on his right. He looked towards it dully, remembering in a queer way the morning rides he had had with Gladys during the past two or three years. He had done wonderful things in that time. His luck had been fabulous. He had got on by tremendous strides, and had risen from being an insignificant nobody into Sir William's personal friend.

His car turned the corner of Queens Gate sharply and ran down the wide street. He drew up before Sir William's house and got down. The man who opened the door knew him well enough, and Sydney ran in.

"Ask Miss Gladys if she will see me for a few minutes before I go," he said, as he turned into the library. "I shall not be long here."

"Miss Gladys is out, sir," said the man.

Sydney turned sharply. His face grew a little grey, and the words on the sheet of note-paper in his pocket grew suddenly clear before his eyes.

"Met by a girl in navy-blue—"

"Do you know where she is?" he asked, sharply.

The man shook his head.

"She left no message," he said.

"And when did she go out?" Sydney asked, huskily.

"That I can't say, sir. Before breakfast, I think, sir."

Sydney turned away. In the libraary before him he fumbled for a minute with Sir William's keys. What need to go through the farce of examining the safe? There was nothing there he wanted.

The butler met him in the hall.

"Any message for Miss Gladys, sir?" he asked.

Sydney shook his head. "No," he said.

III.

Once more his hand was on the wheel of the car, and once more it was throbbing under him. At the top of the road he turned into Kensington Gardens and shot forward between lines of smooth green grass.

He sat staring straight ahead. He shot past the Albert Memorial, out through the gates, across the road, and into the park.

The gardens had been full, but the road seemed empty now. The long line of Rotten Row was deserted. On his left the Serpentine lay like a broad streak of silver between the trees. He slackened speed a little, and crawled along the road trying to steady his thoughts and the beat of his heart. Why was there that uncomfortable feeling upon him—that queer, cold fear that had nearly undone three years ago?

He looked round at the great park. There was no one in sight that morning. His car approached the corner, and there suddenly a small splash of color against the brown of the road caught his eye.

On a chair under the trees was a girl with a red hat!

The car shot forward sharply under his nervous grasp and then slowed down again. His hard grey eyes stared blindly at the girl under the trees, and then his heart gave a throb.

He might have known. He might have understood the meaning of the cold fear that was upon him if he had not been a fool. He might have known after all those years that Gladys was loyal and faithful and true to the man she loved.

And she was with him now! The second figure under the trees grew suddenly clear to him. They were looking into each other's faces; both were alight, both were blind to everything and everyone else.

But suddenly Gladys caught sight him and sprang to her feet.

"Eric—Eric—here is Sydney!" she cried. "Let us tell him now."

She ran out waving her hand. Sydney stopped the car mechanically.

"Sydney—Sydney, here is Eric!" she cried, breathlessly. "He has come home. Come and speak to him."

For a moment Sydney struggled. The last drop of blood died from his face. Speak to him—to the thief, the forger, the man who had just finished "serving time"—how could he speak to him?

His attitude was strange for an honest, worthy, upright man, as Sir William had called him. Guilt, shame, and bitter hatred drew his face into hard lines. Gladys's happy eyes beamed upon him. If she knew—Heaven help him! If she could see into his heart, what would her eyes look like then.

His shaking hand turned the driving-wheel. The car shot forward sharply. He pulled the speed-lever, sounded the horn, and dashed abruptly away up the road out into the wide, open space about Hyde Park Corner.

What happened there he did not know. The traffic was busy: cabs and carriages, buses, wagons rolled past him, but he saw none of them. There was a confused noise in his ears, but above all he heard Gladys's clear voice, with the glad sound in it, "Eric has come home," and he saw nothing—nothing but her bright, happy eyes beneath her red hat.

The warning shout he did not hear. The running policemen he did not see. The broad gateway seemed to have vanished into air as he dashed towards it. Hyde Park Corner seemed empty—empty—desolate as his own life.

He turned the lever sharply. The car, like a living thing, sprang forward. As it dashed into the stonework he threw up his hands with a cry.

* * * * * *

"An hour at most," said the doctor. "He cannot live longer than that. If there is anyone he ought to see they should be fetched at once."

Gladys put up her hand to her shaking lips and then turned to Eric who stood beside her. They had seen the car dash forward and had followed it; and it was Eric who went now and fetched Sir William—Eric the forger!

Sydney lay very still. The hard, keen look had gone from his face. He had forgotten Gladys and the happiness in her eyes; but suddenly it came back. She was sitting beside him—there, close to him, and she was crying.

He stared at her and then all remembrance came back. His face changed abruptly. He drew a painful breath and tried to turn.

At the same instant Sir William Kennet came in. Sydney was looking at Gladys.

"Forgive—if you can," he said, in a feeble voice. "I loved you so—from the very first; and I hated Eric because of you—that was why I planned his ruin—why I forged the cheque."

"You!" The word came like a cry from Gladys's and Sir William's lips.

"You!" Sir William repeated. "The son of my old friend!"

The dying man did not move.

"That was why," he went on, slowly. "I put it in Eric's desk—the cheque—where it would be found—it got him out of the way—it got him out of the way—but it was no good—she did not care—you, I mean, did not care—I might have known—ah, Gladys, forgive!"

She rose to her feet. Forgive? Forgive the shame and disgrace? Eric's bitter pain? Forgive the deed that had branded him a forger and a thief? How could she?

She turned away. The face of Eric on the other side of the room met her eyes. She went up to him and put out her hands with a sob.

Eric's whisper was heard only by her.

"We must forgive him—he is dying," he said.

* * * * * *

A day or two later on every wall in Sir William Kennet's business house was posted the following announcement:—

"Sir William Kennet, having received proofs of the innocence of Eric Chesterton of the forgery with which he was charged, has decided to appoint him manager in place of the late Sydney Devereux, which position he would have occupied had it not been for this most unfortunate mistake. Sir William feels that the regrets and congratulations of the whole house will be with Mr. Chesterton on his return."

And when Sir William drove up in his motor-car with Eric at his side, the five or six hundred employes were crowding doors and passages to welcome him.

Both Eric and Sir William were a little white when they reached their rooms, and Sir William held out his hand.

"Now for a fresh start," he said.—London Tit-Bits.

## PERSONAL POINTERS.

### Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

President Loubet, of France, was born with a passion for music. He has composed several oratorios, and is an excellent performer on the piano.

One of the wealthiest peers in the kingdom is Earl Fitzwilliam, who is the fortunate possessor of some 115,000 acres of land in England and Ireland. Under the recent land-purchase measure, however, he has disposed of some of his Wicklow property. Some twenty years ago the Fitzwilliam estates were put at about 92,000 acres in Ireland, worth $250,000 per annum; and about 24,000 acres in England, worth about $440,000 a year.

An early incident in Lord Wolseley's career was characteristic of the spirit of the man. At the end of 1854, in recognition of his services in the Crimean War, he was gazetted captain. When it was discovered, however, that Wolseley was little more than twenty-one years old, the captaincy was cancelled. But the young man protested so vigorously against this injustice that the cancellation itself was cancelled and the captaincy restored.

The Empress Eugenie is devoted to flowers and personally superintends her garden, both at Farnborough at the Villa Cyrnos, her house near Cap Martin, which is famed for its roses. Armed with a pair of scissors, her hands protected by garden gloves, the Empress busies herself about her rose trees, pruning undesirable shoots and getting rid of withered leaves. Her Majesty is very popular in the neighborhood of Farnborough, where her great kindness has endeared her to everyone.

Herr Wilhelm Backhaus, the young German pianist, has won the Rubinstein prize of 5,000 fr., founded to proclaim "the finest pianist in the world." The competition took place in Paris, and there were thirty-six competitors from all parts of Europe. When Backhaus finished playing the Rubinstein Concerto both orchestra and listeners—in defiance of the traditions of such competitions—burst into a tumult of applause. He is just over twenty-one—five years below the age limit for the Rubinstein prize.

A good story concerning the King of the Belgians is told by a French contemporary. A few years ago King Leopold noticed at an art exhibition a small painting representing a flock of sheep in a field at sunset time. When the King expressed a wish to buy the picture and asked the price, the artist put on a guileless look and said:—"Supposing your Majesty paid for my sheep at the butcher's value, 50 fr. apiece?" The King glanced at the canvas, muttered, "Ten or twelve sheep . . . for 500 fr. to 600fr. . . . not too much for the picture," and the bargain was concluded. Three days later the painter took his canvas to the castle at Laeken. When the counting of the sheep began the artist pointed to a number of white dots in the background, and said, gravely, "Don't forget those. There are at least a thousand." "But isn't that just dust?" King Leopold asked anxiously. "No, sire; those are sheep." "On your word of honor?" "On my word of honor." And thus the King of the Belgians, whose leaning towards strict economy is well known, paid 50,000 fr. for a painting which would have been well paid for by 15,000 fr.

# About the House

### VEGETARIAN DINNER.

Cream of potato soup.
Macaroni with tomato and cheese.
String beans.
Cauliflower with mayonnaise.
Wafers. Cheese.
Strawberry shortcake.
Coffee.

Cauliflower is richer even than cabbage in proteid, the nutriment value of cabbage being one part proteid to four of carbohydrate, so that cauliflower served on entire wheat bread, toasted and enriched with a white sauce to which the yolks of two or more eggs have been added, would seem to provide the full measure of needful proteid, and in a form that even the most pronounced opponent of the vegetarian might consider satisfactory.

If properly taken care of after the meal cold vegetables dressed as salads are most appetizing at this season. The chief desiderata are tenderness of the vegetables, just enough dressing and no more, and a chilled state when served. Cheese combines well with many vegetables, as it does also with grains and macaroni. When delicately cooked and diluted with appropriate ingredients it may be used, but more sparingly, than in the season when the function of digestion is more vigorous.

Tomatoes with Macaroni.—Cook one-half pound macaroni in rapidly boiling salted water until tender. scald one pint cream over hot water; add half pound cheese cut into thin shavings, and stir until the cheese is melted; add one-fourth cup butter and a dash of salt and paprica. Have ready, baked in a serving dish, five or six tomatoes with the skin and core removed before baking; dispose the macaroni in a wreath around the tomatoes, pour the cheese mixture over the whole, and serve hot.

Cream of Potato Soup.—Boil five potatoes and an onion five minutes; drain, add two quarts of boiling water, and cook until tender, then pass them with the liquid through a sieve. Season with salt and pepper, and stir in the yolks of two eggs beaten with a cup of rich cream. Do not allow the soup to boil, but stir and cook until the egg becomes slightly cooked. Have ready a small turnip and half a carrot cut in straws and cook until tender, separately in boiling salted water. Add these to the soup together with one or two tablespoons cooked peas or string beans cut small.

### WITH LAMB LEFT OVERS.

Lamb Croquettes—Two cups finely chopped cooked lamb, one cup boiled rice, one tablespoon chopped parsley, one tablespoon lemon juice, two tablespoons flour, one cup cream, one tablespoon butter, salt and pepper to taste. Scald the milk; rub the butter and flour together until smooth, add to the scalded milk, and stir until it thickens. Mix the meat, rice, parsley, and seasoning well together. Mix with the thickened milk and cool. When cool, form into cone shaped croquetted, cover with egg and bread crumbs, and fry in smoking hot fat.

Curry of Lamb—Two cups chopped cooked lamb, two tablespoons flour, two cups stock, one tablespoon orange juice, one-half teaspoon chopped mint, two tablespoons butter, one teaspoon curry powder, salt and pepper to taste. Brown the butter, add the curry powder, meat and mint, and cook ten minutes or until the meat is well heated and seasoned. Add the flour, stir until brown, add the stock and stir until the sauce has thickened. Season and serve in a rice boiler. In place of a rice boiler, one cup boiled rice and one of meat may be used, following the directions given above.

Pilaff of Lamb—One-half cup rice, two cups cold chopped lamb, two tablespoons butter. Boil the rice in plenty of boiling, salted water twenty minutes or until tender. Drain and mix with the finely chopped meat, which should be seasoned with salt and pepper and a few drops celery extract. Add the butter, melted, and when the meat is heated, turn the rice and meat into a greased tin mold. Place in the oven a few minutes, or until the pilaff keeps its form when turned out of the mold.

Mutton Scallop.—Two cups finely chopped cooked meat, one cup tomato sauce, one-half cup bread crumbs, one tablespoon butter. Melt the butter, add the bread crumbs, and stir until they are thoroughly greased; season the meat with salt, pepper, a drop or two of onion juice or other suitable seasoning. Fill a greased baking dish with alternate layers of the meat, sauce and bread crumbs, covering the top with the crumbs. Bake twenty minutes in a quick oven and serve.

### SPINACH.

In cooking spinach in a large quantity of water, which must be drained from it, the potash salts, its most valuable constituents, are lost. Tender spinach will cook in fifteen or twenty minutes; if attention can be given to the process use a little more water and less heat.

Spinach Balls—Melt two tablespoons of flour and half teaspoon of sugar. When blended add one tablespoon cream and three-quarters of a cup cooked spinach, chopped fine. Beat well, remove from fire, add two eggs, one at a time. Season with salt and pepper to taste, and a few grains of mace. Butter one tablespoon and fill with the spinach mixture, making it level with the edge of the spoon, and poach in a saucepan of boiling water four or five minutes or until firm. The water must not boil hard, but simply simmer gently at the sides. Six or more balls may be cooked at one time. Let drain in a colander while making a cream sauce, reheat the balls in the sauce and serve.

French Spinach—The French stew spinach in a little milk or stock, or in a little water to which a piece of butter has been added. The broth is served with the spinach. It may be needless to add that spinach must be thoroughly washed.

### HINTS FOR HOME LIFE.

A little salt rubbed on earthenware pudding dishes will take away brown spots.

A new clothesline if boiled for half an hour will become tougher, last longer, and will not tangle.

A slice of raw tomato rubbed on to ink stains on a white cloth or the hands will remove the stains.

The smell of tobacco in a room will be gone in the morning if a basin of water be placed there over night.

Save scraps of ham, tongue or pressed beef for they help to season forcemeat and make excellent relishes.

Cut off the flap of sirloin of beef and sprinkle salt over it if the weather be warm, then boil and serve cold.

All herbs used for medicine should be gathered on a fine day and, be well dried in the sun, spread out on paper.

In making buttonholes, if the cotton is passed through beeswax it will prevent its knotting and be much stronger.

Chamois gloves are useful wear for a railway journey, for they can be washed overnight ready for the next morning.

Make tea with soft water as often as possible, for it softens and opens the tea leaves more thoroughly than hard water.

Milk is not so likely to turn sour if kept in a low, wide pan, but it turns very quickly if kept in a long, narrow vessel.

Patent leather can be revived and brightened by rubbing with a linen rag soaked with milk. Then polish with a soft, dry duster.

After frying do not pour off the fat until it has cooled a little, and then be careful to keep back the sediment, which throw into the pig-tub.

Soap suds should never be wasted, as they prove a very valuable manure. No one who is lucky enough to have a garden should ever throw away soap suds.

The clear juice of one lemon, taken without sugar, in a wineglassful of cold water, is a thorough remedy for muddy complexions and erruptions on the skin.

A felt hat may be stiffened by placing a wet cloth on the brim, and passing a hot iron over this till it is dry. Pulling away the cloth will raise the nap.

Physicians assert that baked potatoes are more nutritious than those cooked in any other way, and that fried ones are the most difficult to digest.

Piano keys can be cleaned as can any old ivory by being rubbed with muslin dipped in alcohol. If very yellow use a piece of flannel moistened with cologne water.

If new tinware be rubbed over with fresh lard and thoroughly heated in the oven before it is used it will never rust afterwards, no matter how much it is put in water.

Braid for trimming washing frocks should be dipped in cold water and pressed dry on the wrong side with a rather hot iron before being used, to avoid shrinkage afterwards.

### DOCTOR IN THE SCHOOL.

The schools of the city of Brussels are divided into six groups, and each group has its medical officer. He must examine the pupils from the physical and intellectual point of view, and endeavor to foresee and to check any abnormal development or tendency to disease. What is qualified as "preventive medicine" (prophylactic), such as cod-liver oil, may then be prescribed at the public expense. A remarkable feature of this medical service is that the medical officers have to give lessons on hygiene to the senior classes.

Mr. Arthur Burrows, barrister-at-law, of Lincoln's Inn, London, has recently completed his ninety-third year, having been born on August 26th, 1812. He is the oldest practising barrister in the kingdom, and has held the appointment as one of the conveyancing counsel to the Chancery Division since 1877.

The Kaiser puts in twelve hours of work a day; he knows something about engineering and electricity; he can paint a picture and make a caricature; he can cook as well as cat; he leads in prayer and conducts a choir; he changes his dress twelve times a day and has $500,000 worth of clothes; he bears a hundred titles and is an Admiral in three of the biggest navies; he does a hundred different things and does each one nearly as well as does the expert in that particular line—certainly a Royal Jack of all trades.

The young Crown Princess of Germany is rapidly becoming the leader of fashion in Berlin. She has set a new custom, which is becoming extremely popular. While walking she almost invariably carries a dainty, rather long, walking-stick with a gold top and ornamented with a silken bow. Her Royal Highness has a large collection of sticks, from which she is able to select one to suit any costume that she may be wearing. One very handsome mauve colored stick is finished off at the top with a fat crystal button, and bears her initials in rubies.

# FEATS OF PENMANSHIP

### KING'S BIOGRAPH ON A GRAIN OF WHEAT.

### M. J. Sofer, a French Gentleman, Displays Wonderful Skill With a Pen.

The feat of writing the Lord's Prayer upon a space which a sixpence would cover is so familiar as to cease to be wonderful; but one cannot resist a tribute of genuine astonishment to a man who can write the whole of our National Anthem along the thin edge of an ordinary visiting-card, and who has actually penned biographies of King Edward and several members of his family upon a tiny grain of wheat. Such a microscopic "calligraphist" is M. J. Sofer, a French gentleman, who, we should say, could safely challenge the whole world to rivalry in his own field of penmanship, says London Tit-Bits.

Perhaps more wonderful still are the portraits of celebrities which M. Sofer produces out of their biographies. His presentment of the Czar, for instance, is not only a clever likeness, but every stroke in it is part of a continuous life of the Russian Emperor in letters so minute that to the unaided eye they seem part of an ordinary pen line while the artist is at present engaged on a similar picture of King Edward, which will be made up of his biography containing 44,000 letters.

There is probably never been a time when this art of minute penmanship has not exercised its fascinations. In Cicero's time,

ABOUT 2,000 YEARS AGO,

the whole of Homer's "Iliad" was copied so microscopically that it was placed in a nutshell, and a few centuries later an artist wrote a short poem and enclosed it in a hollowed grain of corn, while still another penman in these long-gone days actually wrote a verse of Homer on a grain of millet.

Pedotti, a fourteenth-century Italian, performed the most astounding feats with his pen. He wrote a poem of over 100 lines on a space no larger than his little finger-nail; made an elaborate landscape-sketch, including a shepherd and a drove of sheep, which a grain of corn completely covered; and penned a long treatise on poetry in such minute letters that the manuscript had the appearance of a close series of perfectly straight lines; while he dedicated to Urban VI. a history of the Papacy, which took the form of an excellent likeness of the Pope in whose honor it was written. Urban was incredulous when he was assured by the artist that the portrait was composed of more than 12,000 words in the form of a consecutive history, and exclaimed, as well he might, "Why, this is nothing less than a miracle."

But Italy had no monopoly of these minute calligraphists. Many centuries ago Peter Bales, an English Chancery clerk, we learn from the Harleian Manuscripts, transcribed the whole of the Bible in such small compass that he was able to

ENCLOSE IT IN A WALNUT.

"The nut holdeth the book," we are told; "there are as many leaves in his little book as the great Bible, and he hath written as much in one of his little leaves as a great leaf of the Bible." And, not to be outdone by Peter Bales, another Englishman, of the seventeenth century, one Henry Mason, copied the whole of "Paradise Lost" and enclosed his manuscript in a hen's egg.

As we have seen, M. Sofer is by no means the first pen-artist who has made a portrait the medium of a long narrative. At the British Museum there is to be seen an excellent likeness of Queen Anne, little larger than half a sheet of note-paper, every delicate line of which is made up of words and sentences, the entire narrative being sufficient to fill a small volume; and at St. John's College, Oxford, there is a head of the martyred King, Charles I., which, although to all appearance a delicate engraving, is similarly composed. With the help of a microscope you can read in the lines of the face and the ruff the whole of the Psalms, the Lord's Prayer, and the Creed.

### REMARKABLE GRAVEYARD.

The Red Indians of Pala, in California, were converted to the Catholic faith in the eighteenth century, and remain Catholics to-day. Though some superstitions prevail, their belief in the resurrection is strong. Believing that the dead must remain for some time in the grave, they observe exactly the hour at which the spirit departs, and the rude wooden cross over each grave in the cemetery states the exact hour, minute, and day on which the person died. Suspended from the arms of the cross is an alarm clock, with the hands set at the particular hour. The alarm at the back of the clock has been set at the same moment. The person who placed the clock there believes that at the proper moment the alarm will sound and will awaken the sleeping spirit.

### ANIMATED NATURE.

Smarty—Do you know I saw a tree bough repeatedly when it started to leave.

Tarty—That's nothing, I saw a board walk all along the beach.

Mrs. Startuppe—"Ah, professor! And how is my daughter getting on with her music? Do you think she will ever become a great singer?" Professor—"Madame, it is very hard to say." Mrs. Startuppe—"But surely she possesses some of the qualifications?" Professor—"Ach! Yes, madame, she haf a mouth."

# The Case of John Penrose

During my service as assessor of the Vesuvius Life Insurance Company, I quickly discovered that all such corporations are looked upon as the legitimate prey of those that deem themselves shrewd and sharp in business. Juries as a rule prejudiced against an insurance company, and there is little use in one of them going into court unless it has the strongest pair of legal legs to stand upon.

I acquired so much skill in ferreting out several plots against our company that I was not only complimented on my success, but given the most difficult problems that came before us. This led to my connection with what was known as the case of John Penrose, the most extraordinary affair of the kind of which I have any knowledge.

Penrose was an engine driver, in which capacity he had been employed for five years, when he applied for a policy in the Vesuvius for a thousand pounds. His physical examination was satisfactory, and the policy was issued to him for the benefit of his wife. They had no children. Three years after the issuance of his policy it was increased to two thousand pounds.

This did not attract attention in the multitude of business, for the man kept his premiums promptly paid, but when some months later I learned from a friend of mine in the Excelsior that the same man had taken out a second policy, this time in the Excelsior, for the benefit of his brother, the circumstance struck me as a little peculiar. Not that such instances are unknown, but the annual payment of the premium on three thousand pounds of life insurance is a considerable sum of money, especially for a railway engineer whose wages are not high.

However, the matter gradually passed out of my mind, until, six months later, just before the semi-annual payment became due, when we were notified of the death of Penrose. The notice came officially and in due and regular form. On the face of it our company was disposed to pay the claim, after the usual formalities, without any question. I asked the managing director to allow me to look into the matter, and he consented. Within the following week I was at the little town of Berwyck near which Penrose had made his home, and from which he had been buried some time before.

The first person I met as I stepped off the train was Caton, the assessor of the Excelsior. He smiled as he took my hand and drew me aside.

"You may as well take the next train back," said he. "It's all as straight as a string. Our engineer struck his head against a telegraph post, was killed as dead as Julius Caesar, was followed to his grave by a host of mourning friends, and I have telegraphed home that it's all right, and they must not think of disputing the claim."

I was inclined to take Caton's advice and return with him, but, having gone thus far, decided to look a little further into the matter. So I bade him good-bye and went to the single hotel in the town, a ramshackle affair, where I was the only guest that night.

If would have prejudiced my business had my errand became known, for it did not take me long to find that Penrose, the engine driver, had been held in high regard by almost everyone, and no whisper of anything irregular in his taking off had been uttered by any living person.

I gave an assumed name at the hotel, and took care not to drop any hint of my real errand in Berwyck. It was easy to pick up from the gossip in the bar-room the particulars of Penrose's death.

He was the engine driver of No. 11 which drew the day express over the run of sixty miles to Renwood in the forenoon and back again in the evening to Berwyck. Something less than two weeks before his engine broke down, and another driver took the train, leaving him with No. 11 to go into the shop for repairs. He followed the Express on the night run at a safe distance. When opposite his own house, two miles out of Berwyck, he leaned out of the car to shout some message to his wife, who was standing in the door, and, forgetting a telegraph pole which stood near the track, was struck with terrific violence, hurled out of the cab, and instantly killed. His fireman, who was his brother Dick, stopped the engine, ran back, and helped to carry the dead body of his engineer to his home, where his widow was prostrated with grief.

An inquest was held, the remains were viewed by the hundreds who gathered at the funeral, the physician who investigated for us was above suspicion, and really my visit to Berwyck looked like the most causeless journey any mortal could undertake. When I went to my room I decided to take the morning train home and inform the company it was useless to make any dispute of the claim.

I missed the train by five minutes, and was obligedto to stay in Berwyck until late in the afternoon. I was irritated, and, to help to pass away the time, decided upon inquiring further about the dead man, though without the slightest hope of learning anything that could justify suspicion.

To a person disposed to build theories I learned a few suggestive facts. In the first place, the accident of the engine driver so injured his face that it was beyond recognition. In the second place, despite the recommendation of the examining surgeon some years before, Penrose was far gone with consumption. Again, his brother, although sacred charge of an engine, refused it, and quitted the employ of the railway company. There was nothing in this last, but taken into connection with the preparations being made by him and his sister-in-law to move away, evidently as soon as the two received the policies on the engineer's life, the whole affair caused me renewed misgiving.

It was only two miles to the home of the widow, and I set out to walk there early in the evening. I had no precise course of action laid out, but intended to be governed by circumstances as they arose.

It was a clear moonlight night in May when I came in sight of the little cottage, which, from the description I had received, I recognised as the home of Mrs. Penrose. A light was burning in the front room, and a shadow which passed over the curtain convinced me that she was not alone. Probably her brother-in-law or some of her neighbors were present.

While in Berwyck I managed to see a couple of photographs of Penrose, and I impressed their appearance upon my memory so clearly that I could not fail to recognise the man on the instant should I ever meet him in the flesh. In the same way I gained a good idea of the appearance of the broother Dick.

Stepping among the shadows of a group of trees on the opposite side of the highway, I held my gaze on the house while debating with myself the best course to follow, for I was at my wits' end.

I had stood thus some fifteen minutes when the door opened and a man came forth. He was revealed so clearly in the bright moonlight that before he approached me closer I identified him as Dick Penrose, there could be no mistake on that point.

He walked rapidly in the direction of Berwyck, and was no more than fairly out of sight when I decided upon the boldest game of bluff ever conceived by a person in a situation resembling mine.

Crossing the road, I passed softly through the gate, stepped more heavily upon the little front porch, and, without knocking, pushed open the door and passed into the sitting-room, where sat—who?

John Penrose and his wife, talking in the most pleasant manner in the world, and quietly consuming what was left of a bottle of wine, of which the departed brother had taken.

My informal entrance did what I intended it should do; caused them to think it was Dick returned for something he had forgotten.

I need not attempt to picture the astounded expression of their faces when they saw a stranger before them.

"It's no use," I called out, "I'm an officer, John Penrose! But I will be easy with you, provided you tell me how you worked the thing. I must have every point and the truth the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. It will pay you better than to attempt any more tricks."

By remorselessly pressing my advantage I gained the facts. Penrose had increased and carried his heavy insurance with the deliberate purpose of swindling the companies. He had no clearly defined plan as to how this was to be done, but believed he would find the way. A strange chance precipitated his purpose. He allowed a tramp to ride on his engine on the night referred to, and the vagrant lost his life as described. When the engine backed to the spot where the mangled body lay, his brother Dick, who was in the plot, suggested the daring scheme. The tramp had been about the stature of the engineer. A quick exchange of clothes was made, and the body carried to the home of Penrose, near by. His wife gladly lent her assistance. All the husband had to do was to keep out of sight. He lived at home all the time, and was arranging to leave the country for America as soon as the insurance money could be collected.

I know I ought to have brought about that man's punishment, but I could not help pitying him. He was in the last stages of consumption, and vainly hoped to prolong his life by the fraud he had in mind. He managed to get away from his home without discovery, and I never learnt what became of him, his wife, and his brother. It is certain, however, that he did not survive long. Should any of his old acquaintances read this sketch, of course, they will not credit a word of it, though it is strictly true in every particular.—Pearson's Weekly.

## SHOULD LIVE 100 YEARS.

"It is a good working hypothesis to regard the natural life of a man as 100 years," said Sir James Crichton-Browne at the last meeting of the Public Health Congress. The subject of his address was "Senility," and he said among other things: "Every man is entitled to a century of life, and every woman to a century and a little more, for women live longer than men. Every child should be brought up impressed with the obligation of living to 100, and taught to avoid the irregularities of living which tend to prevent the attainment of this ambition."

## NO MIDDLE GROUND.

The proprietor of the dry goods store had proposed to the milliner who owned the establishment across the way.

"But, Mr. Wrappemup," she said, "I'm not sure I like you well enough to marry you. Let us be merely friends, as heretofore."

"We can't, Miss Wribbens," he answered, through his set teeth. "There is no friendship in trade. You will like me well enough to marry me or I'll add a millinery department to my stock!"

## TROUBLE ALL ROUND.

"Johnny, what's baby crying for?"

"He swallered a dime."

"Mercy, but what are you crying for?"

"It was my dime."

It's a good thing the child doesn't know that he is father to the man, or doubtless things would take a turn.

# Fashion Hints.

## COATS AND SKIRTS.

There are good hanging plaited skirts in fashion, both side plaited, and box plaited, and there are circular skirts galore, and as for the coats to go with them, they are seen loose fitting and tight fitting, short and long, some with coat tails and some without. The three-quarter Empire coats are extremely fashionable. These coats, however, are generally worn as a separate wrap, and are best liked in the three-quarter length.

That the shirt waist suit is here again will be a delight to every woman in the land. It will be extremely good style made up in corduroy, and also in the new shadow plaid soft worsted materials.

Sleeves all show the same tendency of fitting the lower arm snugly, the puffs, the trimmings, and the fulness all coming above the elbow.

Though the Canadian woman scorns the hoop skirt or any thought of it, she is not adverse this season to using a little crinoline in her silk petticoat, and also in her sleeves. In the sleeve which shows a full puff above the elbow very often a little crinolette is hidden away to make the puff stand out as it should. The bands of crinolette used for this purpose are generally about an inch wide, and running through the centres are two fine cords of featherbone. In forming this support for the sleeve, one band of the crinolette goes around the arm about in the middle of the puff, and another extends the length of the puff, starting from the shoulder. These bands are held together by being tacked, and of course one is fastened to the under-arm seam of the lining and the other fastened in the shoulder seam, and then again at the arm band, where the puff ends. This manner of holding out the puff cannot be used in transparent materials, but it will be much employed with such fabrics as ladies' cloth, Henrietta, velvets and silks.

## THE DRIFT OF FASHION.

In coloring the new fabrics show an exquisite blending of many tints of one shade. The heliotrope, amethyst, and prune tints are extremely fashionable. Much Burgundy red will be worn. The citron shades are in demand, and the bronzes and greens are in high favor. The peacock shades are liked, and a little touch of lemon yellow or old gold is often used in combination.

Though the strictly tailored gowns for shopping and street wear are strikingly plain, with no suggestion of trimmings, save, perhaps, stitched bands or pipings, yet the gowns for calling, at home, and evening wear are lavishly trimmed. And the trimmings are indeed works of art. A number of the imported velvet gowns are trimmed with bands of fine cloth which are exquisitely embroidered or inset with little lace medallions. Very old lace—old filet and old Venetian—is used as a trimming for the chiffon cloth, silk, and crepe gowns. The ribbon embroidery is the height of fashion. It is used to trim cuffs, revers, and berthas, and in exquisite garlands decorates the lower part of the full evening skirts of gauze, tulle, and net.

The new gored and plaited skirts this autumn are all finished with a hem at the bottom, which varies in depth from one and one-half to two inches. Rows of stitching finish the hem at the top. When the skirt is made of a heavy material it is often faced with the self fabric, the facing extending about the depth of the hem and being stitched at the top and bottom. The circular skirts are very hard to hem, and so they are generally faced. The facings are narrow and are either of the self material or of silk matching in color the petticoat. One of the most important features of the new skirts is that the closing is invisible. Many of the skirts close in front or on the side under a plait. All the skirts fit more closely around the hips than during the spring and summer, and many of the new models introduce the tunic effect.

For fall costumes silks are high in demand, and much moire will be seen, as well as exquisite patterns in the wrap-printed silks.

## FROCKS FOR THE LITTLE ONES

There are fashions in colors for children's clothes as well as in those for grown ups, and this year the popular colors in garments for juveniles are red, which is always more or less in demand, several shades of pale blue, green in the fainter tones, and for dressy clothes white, which, after all, is the most appropriate color for the little folks. In materials there is a large variety from which to choose; cashmere and henrietta cloth and the other soft fabrics in the solid colors, fancy materials in polka dots and checks, and the gay plaids so popular just now are suitable for everyday wear, while for dress up occasions there is white pique, as well as the thinner white goods. Frocks of lawn or mull, with insertions and edging of Valenciennes lace, are being worn over colored linings, and make the daintiest party dresses imaginable.

Styles in the making of dresses for small girls are innumerable, although there are particularly only two models; the one-piece pleated frock, with its long-waisted effect, produced by a belt held in place by narrow bands of the same material as the frock, and the pleated or gathered blouse and skirt. So many changes may be rung on these two models in the way of trimmings and ornamentation, however, that the number and variety of styles are limited only by the ingenuity of the designers.

For a little girl too young for the two-piece frock one having three box-pleats may be made quite fancy by having a square yoke and sleeves of lawn or silk, which are removable. From a deep frill of the dress goods at the shoulder the lighter sleeves reach down to the wrist. A short puffed baby sleeve goes with the rounded yoke, showing a little of the neck and arms for a party dress. The addition of a bolero to the ordinary blouse effect is quite stylish.

## TWENTY YEARS IN PRISON.

### When Couple Meet After Separation Both Are Aged.

A romantic incident and its tragic sequel are told in connection with the capture of Sakhalin by the Japanese. The first thing they did was to liberate Russian political prisoners who were on the island. A Russian, now in London, interviewed by The Evening News, said that as far as was known there were about a dozen such prisoners together with a number of Poles.

"The saddest case," he says, "was perhaps, Madame Walckenstein, the young wife of a doctor who was concerned in the political movement of 1879-80, called the 'People's Will.' Seized one night by the police, she disappeared into the gloomy jaws of the Schlusselburg, that dread fortress of the Neva. Once inside all trace was lost by the friends of the prisoner. No inquiries of the heart-broken relatives were answered. The young husband's frantic appeals for news of his wife were scorned.

"Stifling his patience as best he might, the young doctor waited for a year, for once a year the rules of the Schlusselburg permitted the prisoner to write one open letter. The letter never came. The privilege had been withdrawn by the governor for some trivial offence. Try as they might to keep the rules there was always something that allowed the jailers to report the prisoners for insubordination, and to preserve the silence of death that enveloped the fortress. But we have means of getting intelligence, and every few years we learn who have been executed or died, and who stilled dragged out the fearful existence in the cells of silence of that ghastly prison. Twenty years passed.

"In 1900 we heard that Madame Walckenstein, Tregoni, Piroffski, Jabalon, and about eight others were being sent to Sakhalin for the rest of their lives, if life it could be called, each one suffering from incurable illness caused by the miasma of the Schlusselburg. Dr. Walckenstein journeyed across that weary waste, thousands of miles on roads ill-made—there was no railway then—and saw his wife, the wife he had loved all these years.

What a meeting—young and beautiful when they parted—grey, middle aged, and wrecked with disease when they met—a meeting of tears. The husband, believing his wife to be free, and that he could take her to some part of the world where Russia's tyranny does not reach, journeyed again to Sakhalin, only to find that just before the investment of the island by the Japanese his wife was removed to Valdivostock. The poor woman was smuggled out of the island by means of a Japanese coasting vessel, and is being kept in the prison at Valdivostock, where the military authorities will not allow any non-combatants, and her devoted husband may not even see her. By strange misfortune she was the only prisoner sent away, all the others being left on the island."

## SOME DON'TS.

### Valuable Hints for Those Who Use Firearms.

Don't forget that the front end of a gun is always dangerous, no matter who holds the weapon.

Don't forget to handle guns on the theory that they are always loaded and cocked. It is an excellent working hypothesis.

Don't forget to be very careful in choosing those whom you allow to accompany you on a hunting trip. There is nothing like picking number eights out of your scalp, or digging a few buckshot out of your legs, to make particulars in choosing your hunting companions.

Don't go hunting with a crowd. One companion with a gun is enough to watch and to look out for when firing one's own weapon.

Don't put a loaded gun into a waggon. Don't put a loaded gun any where out of your hands. If you must lay it down or stand it against a tree or a fence unload the gun. But when you pick it up again assume that it is loaded and handle it accordingly.

Don't attempt to get over a fence with a loaded gun in your hands. If you insist on keeping the load in your gun while scaling a fence shove the gun through first, muzzle foremost, and when you are over pick it up by the stock.

Don't keep a gun loaded when it is not likely to be called into immediate requisition.

Don't shoot at anything simply because it looks as if it might be a deer; be absolutely sure that it is a deer and nothing but a deer.

Don't shoot at all unless you know exactly what you are shooting at; something moving in the brush is not game—it is a man or a boy.

Don't shoot with bullets unless you are reasonably sure as to where they are going to stop.

Don't forget the rule: Never permit a revolver, loaded or unloaded, to point toward yourself or any one else unless you mean to kill. If a friend playfully points an unloaded pistol at you, knock him down, and get sense into him somehow.

Don't forget for a moment that all firearms are deadly weapons, that they were made to destroy life, and are fearfully efficient contrivances for that purpose. A moment's forgetfulness may mean sudden death or a lifetime of haunting horror and misery.

# WOLVES ATTACK MISSION

## SUFFERINGS OF ENGLISHMEN NEAR AFGHANISTAN.

### Jackals of Region Go Mad and Make Onslaught on Animals and Men.

A remarkable story of hardship and suffering is told by the mission under Col. A. H. MacMahon, which has returned to England after spending two and a half years demarking the boundary between the Persian and Afghan territory in Seistan, about which there was a quarrel.

No fewer than fifty members of the mission lost their lives, some from heat and thirst, others from being frozen to death, and some from drowning, and hydrophia, while nearly 5,000 camels and 120 horses succumbed.

The mission consisted of eleven British officers, a large staff of survey and irrigation experts, an escort of 200 native infantry, sixty cavalry, with a large supply of transport, including the Fifty-eighth Camel Corps, in all a total of 1,500 men, 200 horses and 2,200 camels. As the base was at Quetta, 500 miles across almost waterless desert, whence all stores except grain and fodder and a few local commodities had to be imported, the difficulty of feeding the mission can be well appreciated.

Five weeks were taken in the march of 500 miles over uninhabited, waterless country between Quetta and Seistan, and three men and a number of animals were frozen to death. The camp was formed at Kahuk, a bare, desolate spot, windswept, with alternations of extreme heat and cold, and here the mission stayed two and a half Summers.

The work of demarcation was very difficult. South of the Helmund river, for ninety miles, the line ran through an absolutely waterless desert, in which the pillar-building parties had to spend six weeks, being dependent entirely upon water brought from considerable distances. North of this section the boundary was through country liable to inundation, in which pillars of a massive permanent nature had to be built.

### WATERLESS GLACIER.

The last twenty miles of the frontier again ran up the waterless glacial slopes of the Siah Koh Mountains. The demarcation was finally completed at the end of last year.

One of the most tragic experiences was the death of an Indian surveyor while on duty in the waterless desert of Dasht-i-Margo, which had never before been visited or surveyed. He ventured too far from water, and, owing to the intense heat, was unable either to move forward or to retrace his steps. He and seven of his followers paid the penalty with their lives.

The incident was marked by the heroism of one of his men, who, seeing the surveyor die, determined to rescue the map for which so many lives had been given. He cut it off from the board of the plane table, and, knowing that he could not long retain consciousness, wound it under his waistcloth round his body.

Then he blindly started northward in the hope of reaching water. The four men who started with him collapsed, and he himself remembers no more than coming to consciousness at night time lying in a pool of water by the Krash river.

Here he was found by a wandering Afghan, who carried him on his back to an Afghan village, where his life was saved after receiving careful attention. The bodies of his unfortunate companions were afterward discovered in a completely mummified condition.

Last Winter all the jackals with which Seistan abounds for some unknown cause went mad and attacked men and animals. The disease also spread to the wolves, who played great havoc.

### HYDROPHOBIA.

Four members of the mission were bitten one of whom died of hydrophobia. A mad wolf which attacked the camp of the Camel corps bit seventy-eight camels and one horse, and forty-eight of the camels and the horse died of hydrophobia. On another occasion a horde of mad wolves tried unsuccessfully to rush the camp.

The Seistans themselves were so overcome by terror of these mad animals that they actually killed off all but a very few of their dogs, on whom they depend for safety and security at night.

Great suffering was caused by the winds. During the Summer what is known as the 520-day wind attained a velocity of anything up to seventy miles an hour, and it was impossible to venture out, except, perhaps, for an hour in the evening, when it slightly moderated. The air was full of dust and salt, and was extremely painful. In the Winter terrific blizzards, with intense cold, were common experiences. The last visitation of this sort was on March 29 of this year, when the temperature dropped to 4 above zero and the wind registered 120 miles an hour.

In this storm 600 camels were killed, but their bodies disappeared in an incredibly short time, as the Seistans, who are always anxious to get flesh, rushed in and speedily demolished them.

### ANCIENT CITIES.

From end to end Siestan was found to be one mass of ancient ruins, and, even where ruins do not exist, is thickly carpeted with bits of old brick and pottery marking the sites of more ancient habitations.

Many of the ruins are of imposing dimensions, covering very large areas of ground, marking the existence of what must have been a very populous and wealthy country. As many of these places will probably never again be visited by Europeans, the data collected will prove of greatest interest. The bulk of the deserted cities had probably not been occupied for the last 500 years.

From the outset, political difficulties were experienced on the Persian side of the boundary owing to Russian agents having misrepresented to the Persians the objects of the mission. So well, however, did the mission succeed in its work that M. Miller, the Russian Consul at Seistan, was withdrawn in consequence of his failure to frustrate its efforts.

When the mission crossed the River Helmund, in spite of Russian protests, anti-British riots were organized, and were arranged to take place on King Edward's birthday. But the scheme failed, and was followed by the flogging in public of the ringleaders of the movement, who included the majority of the Russian agents in Seistan. The effect of this on the Persian mind is not difficult to understand.

# OLD SHIPS OF THE LINE

## THEIR COST AND SPEED IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

### Naval Architects Seek Lessons From the Ships of Time of Trafalgar.

Before the Institution of Naval Architects, in London, Sir Philip Watts recently read an interesting paper on British warships at the time of Trafalgar.

The records as to the rate of sailing, he said, were of necessity very indefinite. The speeds attained, however, were slow, even if judged by the speed of large modern sailing vessels. The maximum speed recorded for frigates at the time under consideration was ten knots running free, and eight to eight and a half knots when close hauled. At Trafalgar the average age of the English line-of-battle ships was 17 years. That the French ships in 1805 were mostly newer than ours was mainly due to the enormous losses which their navy had suffered in the preceding half-century. Between 1789 and 1800 there were 48 French line-of-battle ships and 53 frigates lost by wreck and capture.

### COST OF OLD MEN-O'-WAR.

The cost of ships varied largely from time to time. The Royal William, of 1,918 tons burden, built in 1719, cost about £30,800, being £16 per ton. The Royal George, of 2,046 tons, built in 1756, cost £54,700 or £26.7 per ton. In 1800 ships of the line cost £21 per ton, while in 1805 the cost had risen to £35.4 per ton. The time of building varied, in the case of ships of the line, from about five to ten years, but was often longer than would have otherwise been necessary, in order to allow the frame to season well before being planked. The armaments of English and foreign ships had hardly altered more than the ships themselves during the half-century before Trafalgar.

### CHANGE TO-TO-DAY.

There was so little change in naval material during the century before Trafalgar that both the designing and fighting of ships was less experimental in character than in modern times. There was no question of gun versus torpedo, no doubts about ram submarine or mines; no problems as to the relative value of speed as against coal endurance, or additional guns or protection; not speculations as to the best distribution of armor and the comparative risk of belt deck or thin side perforation. The sides being of oak, no progressive improvement was possible in the protective material, as was the case at present, when processes for manufacturing improved armor were being continually discovered. Since that date steam propulsion in its varied forms, shell fire, iron and steel armor, steel hulls, breech-loading and rifled guns, torpedoes, mines, high explosives, electrical appliances, submarines, had all been introduced.

### BIG GUN THE FACTOR.

These changes had been threatened, but had still left intact, the supremacy of the big gun in the big ship as it existed at Trafalgar. In the old days, as now, there was sometimes a strong disposition to discover defects in British ships. Our vessels, it was said, sailed slower, carried smaller and poorer guns at a less height, and were of inferior form to those of the enemy; they were designed with finer ends, so that they pitched more heavily and even endangered their masts; they were older than the enemy's, for we had not to build so many new ships to replace injured ones. Yet, in spite of it all, they generally brought the enemy to action, and on the whole they generally beat him. One might hope that, should need unhappily arise this, too, might be repeated in our day.

### SPEED WON FOR TOGO.

The discussion was opened by Admiral Sir N. Bowden-Smith, who said that at this time our thoughts were necessarily carried from Trafalgar to Japan. Trafalgar had ensured us peace on the high seas for 100 years, and we might hope the same would be true with Japanese victory at Tsu-shima. Speed, he thought, had enabled Admiral Togo at that battle to place his ships where he pleased; and, though every warship must be a compromise, he hoped that speed would not be one of the factors in their construction that would be lightly thrown over.

A "sluggist" or congested liver, arises from want of exercise, or over eating and drinking. It is sometimes associated with catarrh of the bile ducts. Pain on the lower right side of the chest, shivering, and loss of appetite, indicate its presence. A blue pill and black draught, though an old-fashioned, is a useful remedy.

Shingles is a popular name for herpes noster, in which small blisters, surrounded by redness, occur in the lines of an irritated nerve. Frequently it affects one-half of the body, forming a belt or ring half round. It is perfectly harmless. Bathe with warm water, and apply zinc ointment.

Don't trust the lock mechanism of the best gun ever made. When working the lever or bolt of a magazine to transfer a cartridge from magazine to barrel see that the muzzle points in a safe direction.

# AT EDINBURGH'S REVIEW

## INSPECTION BY KING OD 40,000 VOLUNTEER TROOPS.

### His Majesty Was Greatly Delighted With the Magnificent Parade.

The great review of Scottish Volunteers, mustering, as it did, the biggest body of troops seen in Scotland since Flodden—namely, 38,383 officers and men—was held in Edinburgh recently under favorable weather conditions. Although the actual review took but an hour, Edinburgh was the scene of the greatest activity for tweaty-four hours beforehand, a constant succession of troop trains pouring thousands of men into the capital. No finer parade ground than the King's Park could have been selected for the march-past, the surrounding hills giving an opportunity for thousands of people to get an excellent view of the operations. The King, on proceeding to the parade ground, rode down the line taken up by the troops, which extended westward as far as Jeanie Deen's cottage at St. Leonard's. At the saluting base in front of the grand stand, where 5,000 people were accommodated, he was attended by the Duke of Connaught, and a body guard of the Royal Archers. After breakfast at Holyrood, the time-honored ceremony of presenting the keys of the city to the King by the Lord Provost and magistrates took place, and the corporation then presented an address expressive of their loyalty. The review was a tremendous success, and, as the Duke of Connaught told the corporation,

### THE KING WAS DELIGHTED.

"I would have traveled double the distance," he said, "to see the very fine sight that I have seen to-day."

Francis Wemyss—Charteris—Douglas, eighth Earl of Wemyss and March, who acted as aide-de-camp to the King, and who still wears the uniform of the London Scottish on the occasion, was born on Aug. 4, 1818, and figured as Lord Elcho until he was 65. He was honorary colonel of the London Scottish from 1878 to 1900. Sir Robert Cranston, who was born in Edinburgh in 1843, is provost of his native city, and takes a great interest in its life. He entered the famous Queen's Rifle Volunteer Brigade in 1870, and became lieutenant-colonel in 1903. He is connected with the firm of Cranston and Elliott, and the well-known Waverley hotels, which have invaded London. Holyrood Abbey was founded in 1128 by David I. of Scotland, and was dedicated to the Holy Cross, or Rood, and brought to Scotland by Margaret, the wife of King Malcolm. The foundations of the palace, apart from the abbey, were laid about 1501 by James IV. It has been twice destroyed, first by the English in 1544, and, secondly, by Cromwell's troops in 1650. It was rebuilt by Charles II., 1671-1679, and ceased to be a permanent royal palace after the accession of James VI. to the throne of England. The most interesting historic incident was the murder of Rizzio, whose blood spot is still shown to the enquiring visitor.

## JEWS IN NEW YORK.

### Christian Denominations are Faced by Great Problem.

A very serious problem confronts the Christian church, of all names, in the city of New York. This problem is furnished by the Jews, and is quite new. It does not concern the lower East Side, and the vast influx of Jews there, which threatens to swamp and drive out Christian places of worship. That is an old matter. The process is going on there more rapidly than ever before, and this fall several churches of various names have announced that they can no longer withstand the pressure.

The new problem weighs against churches in every other part of the city. It is to be remembered that New York has 700,000 Jews, a number as great as Jerusalem, London, Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg, Vienna and a whole lot of other cities, including Philadelphia and Chicago, put together. These Jews are of almost every possible nationality, and fully one-half of them, possibly more have emigrated thither within the last ten years. Russian persecution has driven them here, and so have hard conditions in Austria.

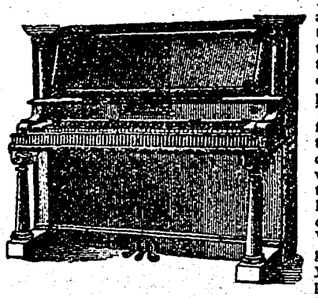
Getting acclimated, and becoming familiar with American methods of business, and New York opportunities, a very large proportion of these Jews are making money rapidly. Just as rapidly as they do, they are going into residence sections of New York and purchasing homes. There are, in some quarters, discriminations against Jews and refusals to rent property to them, but Christian unsusceptibility to Hebrew purchase money has yet to be discovered. Madison and Fifth avenues have long been the homes of many well-to-do Jews. Within a short time the West Side has witnessed many newcomers from among them.

Into the new section, called the Borough of the Bronx, and into the best parts of Brooklyn, especially the new parts, Jews are going in such enormous numbers that they have upset and changed most of the plans which Christian Church extension managers had in hand. Roman Chatholic and Protestant are alike affected. The Jews do not in any section, cease to be Jews in that they enter into the affairs of the neighborhood and lose their racial identity. They remain Jews. Once a year they flock to their own places of worship in great numbers. The rest of the year they appear to observe neither Saturday nor Sunday, save to make them and all other days times of business and of amusement. This, at least, is the practice of a very large part of New York's Jewish population.

"Is Fred out of danger?" "No; Millie hasn't given him an answer to his proposal yet."

# A GREAT NAME & A GREAT PIANO

A great name in business is won on the strength of many years of upright and honest dealing — a great Piano is the result of the best material and skill in labor, directed by that superior knowledge which belongs to wide experience and familiarty with the highest ideals in the art of piano manufacture.



These are the reasons why the Nordheimer Piano commands the highest attention and patronage. Their every note is pure and musical They are manufactured for critical and high class trade, their very appreciation demands at least some musical knowledge. We would be glad to show you this artistic piano and make you acquainted with its pleasing possibilities.

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

Job Printing in all its branches promptly and neatly executed.

THURSDAY, DEC. 21, 1905.


# REVIEW OF THE STORES

## Christmas Trade is Good—Revelstoke Merchants Provide Seasonable Present in Abundance.

Never before in the history of Revelstoke has Christmas trading been so active as it is this year. In spite of the chronic complaint that times are quiet, money is fairly plentiful in Revelstoke, not merely for payment of necessaries, but for the purchase of expensive articles for Christmas gifts. Merchants in all departments of trade declare that there is no market here for cheap goods. The good people of Revelstoke have a fair idea of the value of what they want and are willing to pay it rather than take anything inferior at a lower price. There is a growing tendency also among the citizens to patronize the local merchants in preference to the departmental stores of the east.

There is hardly a store which has not put to the front attractions specially designed for Yule-tide, and it is only fair to say that there are more novelties this year than ever noticed before. An appeal is made to every class of purchaser; to the man who is going to spend his Christmas quietly at home; to the traveler who will want to take to his friends a souvenir of our city; but above all to the kind-hearted Santa Claus who will want to visit every home in the Railroad City, where little friends eagerly await him. The following is a brief review of what may be found at the different stores in the city:

J. G. MACDONALD

has laid in the newest offerings in gentlemen's furnishings and haberdashery. The style is strictly up to date and the quality of the best. Mr. Macdonald is the local agent for the famous Fit Reform Clothing.

REID AND YOUNG.

To attempt any description of the almost endless assortment of goods in ladies', gents', and children's wear handled by this firm is impossible in a limited space. A few of the lines to which special attention has been paid however, are fashionable furs, silk blouses, fancy collars and neckwear, ladies and gents' fine umbrellas, fancy goods, etc. The boot and shoe department, and the gents' and boys' furnishings department are also complete. The window arrangements are most excellent, directing attention to the special lines handled bv this firm.

THE A. E. GEORGE CO.

are showing a well assorted stock of ladies' dress goods, furs, blouses, skirts, neckwear, gloves, hosiery, handkerchiefs, foot wear, etc. Special bargains are being offered for the holiday season.

C. B. HUME AND CO.

So great is the attraction at this store that at certain hours of the day it is with difficulty that purchasers can move about, the floors being thronged with eager buyers. Messrs. Hume & Co's stock is larger and better than ever. Here one may find all the latest novelties in fancy goods, also ladies' purses, hand bags, fancy collars, belts, gloves, handkerchiefs, umbrellas, cushion tops. neck furs, fancy silk drapes, silk blouses, silk shawls, blouse and skirt lengths. A specially fine line of crockery and glassware, toys for the children, gents' furnishings, a fresh stock of groceries including all the latest delicacies, also Xmas confectionery.

BOURNE BROS.

have their usual excellent display of fruits and provisions including Malaga grapes, Jap and California oranges, bananas, nuts, figs, raisins, dates, confectionery of all kinds and Christie's fancy biscuits. They are also showing a fine line of crockery and glassware.

RED CROSS DRUG STORE

has a splendid stock of drug store specialties, souvenir goods, leather goods, Xmas cards and calendars, gift books, perfumes, Lowney's chocolates.

W. BEWS

has a most complete stock of cards, calendars, booklets, Annuals, souvenir, burnt leather and ebony goods, photo frames, atomizers, Xmas novelties, fancy boxes of stationery, perfumes, also a fine range of confectionery.

CANADA DRUG AND BOOK CO.

are showing an endless variety of souvenir goods, cards, calendars, etc. Also the latest designs in work baskets, chatelaine bags, purses, toilet and manicure sets, dressing cases, leather goods, ebony goods, etc. The finest French. English and American perfumes, also an extensive range of toys, books and games for children.

H. MANNING

is making a special feature of his "Home Made Candy," of which he is showing a large variety, also Cadbury's, Webbs, and Patterson's Chocolates. In toys of all kinds he has a splendid selection, also smokers' supplies, souvenir goods, etc.

F. G. BROWN

has a fine variety of novelties in cigar and cigarette cases, case pipes, tobacco jars, and all kinds of smokers' requisites, also a complete stock of tobaccos, cigars, confectionery, etc.

J. GUY BARBER

has a fine display of jewelry in which there are several special lines unequalled in the province. Novelties of striking design in sterling silver; diamonds, rubies and topazes set in rings, pins, brooches, necklaces, etc.

E. M. ALLUM

has a most complete stock of high class jewelry, includiug diamond, opal, ruby, emerald and other rings, gold and silver bracelets, watches, chains, silverware, etc.

R. HOWSON AND CO.

have one of the finest stocks of furniture in the interior of the province, also a most complete assortment of house furnishings, carpets, etc. This firm are agents for the Heintzman pianos.

JOHN E. WOOD

can supply anything in the furniture line. He carries a specially fine line of fancy chairs and tables.

LAWRENCG HARDWARE CO.

have a magnificent display of plated ware, cut glass goods, sterling silver novelties, case carvers, fancy lamps, pocket knives, razors, etc., also electric toys and motors, skates, hockey sticks, etc.

E. J. BOURNE

has a complete stock of men's and boys' furnishings, boots and shoes, rubbers etc.

HOBSON AND BELL

are showing a complete stock of fancy and staple groceries, Christmas confectionery, oranges, figs, dates, nuts, raisins, Christmas cakes, plum puddings, etc.

A. E. BENNISON.

"The City Bakery," as usual, is well supplied for the holiday trade with the choicest in their line. Christmas and all other cakes, pies, plum puddings, etc., a specialty.

TAILORING.

Messrs. Cressman & Morrison, Scott & Potts, and Knight & Devine are all extremely busy filling orders for Christmas in the most up to date tailor made garments.

MEAT MARKETS.

P. Burns & Co., and J. I. Woodrow are well stocked with poultry, fish, game, meats of all kinds, etc., for the holiday trade.

# EXPLOSION IN ROSSLAND

## One Man Killed and Much Damage Done to Property—Chief Mines will have to Close Down Temporarily.

ROSSLAND, Dec. 16.—At 2 o'clock this afternoon about a ton of gelignite in the thawing house of the Centre Star mine exploded, through some unknown cause, killing John S. Ingram, formerly chief of police here, and also at Calgary and Winnipeg, and injuring several scores of people. Ingram was in charge of the powder, and his death removed the only possible source of information as to the cause of the explosion. His body was recovered from the debris badly mangled. Lockhart, assistant diamond drill operator, who was at work under the Centre Star offices was badly cut about the head and legs, but will recover. Several members of the office staff and men in the compressor building were hurt by flying glass or by being thrown violently against the machinery. Buildings in the immediate vicinity were twisted out of shape and the windows all broken.

The big War Eagle boarding house is badly damaged, some of the inmates being injured slightly. In the city the shock of the explosion caused much consternation and did a large amount of damage.—Nearly all the plate glass windows on Columbia avenue were smashed many people receiving cuts from the fragments. The merchants had their Christmas goods displayed, much destruction being wrought among these. The amount of glass destroyed is enormous, and heavy importations for repairs will be necessary The citizens feel thankful, nevertheless, that the loss of life and property was not greater.

The Centre Star, War Eagle and Le Roi mines will be shut down for a few days, because of injury to the steam and air pipes and compressor machinery and the practical wreck of the buildings containing them. The damage cannot be exactly appraised but it is thought it will reach probably $50,000.

John S. Ingram leaves a widow and five children.

The injured are:

E. M. Brown, badly cut about head.

Mrs. E. M. Purcell, badly cut.

Mrs. Geo. Cain, cut about face.

Mrs. Leary Donohue, badly cut and bruised about face and neck.

Wm. Lockhart, nose severed.

Wm. Tomlinson, nose cut.

Many more were slightly injured by falling glass.

WANTED TO RENT—A Piano by the month, apply at the HERALD office.

## Safest Place to Ride on a Train

After several years' experimenting, officers of the Pennsylvania railroad have come to the conclusion that directly behind a locomotive is a bad place for sleepers or any other cars which are used for passengers. For this reason an order has been issued that in all instances a baggage car, whether the car is needed for baggage purposes or not, must be the first car of the train.

This rule applies to excursion and regular trains. In the case of a combination baggage and smoker car, the buggage end must be first. "The only possible deviation from this order," the order continues, "is on those divisions where no provision is made for running trains at the end of a suburban run. This is the only time when an excuse will be accepted."

This is the first official acknowledgment from a railroad company that the middle of a train is the safest place to ride. Several years ago the Pennsylvania road started to make up its trains with sleepers and diners next to engines, with the object of keeping coach passengers from walking through sleepers when they boarded trains at small towns. Recent accidents on this and other roads have convinced many railroad men that not only the front end of passenger trains but also the rear should be protected by a baggage car, whether used or not.

## Notice.

On and after January 1st next the barber shops will close each evening at 7:30 o'clock, excepting Saturdays.

J. A. MORGAN,
ROY MACDONALD.

A choice selection of Christie Brown and Co's biscuits direct from the factory at Hobson & Bell's.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT—Mackenzie avenue, apply for particulars at the HERALD office.

**U R A CUS tomer we wou'd like to have try our SPECIAL cigar, BROWN'S CIGAR STORE.**

At Hobson & Bell's can be had this seasons pack of tomatoes, corn, peas, beans, pumpkins, apples and fruits of all kinds.

LOST—An open-faced 18k. gold watch Finder will receive a liberal reward on returning same to the HERALD Office.

Knox Presbyterian Church, Rev. J. R. Robertson, B.A., Pastor.—Regular services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sabbath school and Bible class at 2:30 p.m. Weekly prayer meetiug on Wednesday night at 8 o'clock. Choir practice on Friday night at 8 o'clock. A cordial welcome is extended to all.


**OPERA HOUSE**

**NEW YEAR'S NIGHT**
JANUARY 1st, 1906.
Under auspices C.W.O.W.

**REVELSTOKE**
**Amateur Minstrels**
JOSEPH MELROSE, DIRECTOR.

GOOD
**Music, Singing, Dancing**
**Big Dance and Supper**
AFTER THE SHOW

**Prices 4, 6, and 8**

**Bankhead Coal**

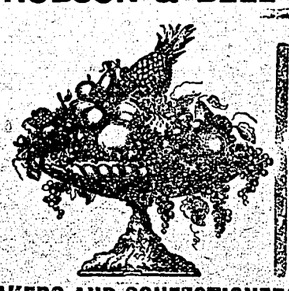
| | |
|---|---|
| Egg ize Delivered | $9.00 |
| tove " " | 9.00 |
| Nut " " | 8.50 |

Orders left at P. Burns & Company's Office will receive most prompt attention.

**F. McCarty, Agent.**

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

**HOBSON & BELL**



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

**The British Columbia Employment Agency**
In connection with Agencies at
VANCOUVER, SEATTLE
CALGARY, WINNIPEG
AND EASTERN CITIES
All kinds of help supplied on shortest notice.
LUMBERMEN'S HELP A SPECIALTY
Applications promptly attended to. Office Queen's Hotel Block. P. O. Box 248.
**R. H. ROGERS, - MANAGER**
Revelstoke, B. C.

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

**The Royal City Fish Company**
Wholesale and Retail Fish Merchants
**FRONT STREET**
**New Westminster**
All kinds of Fish, Salmon, Halibut, Cod, Smoked Salmon, Kippers, Bloaters, shipped to all points.
**Write for Prices**

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

**COAL!**
When you want satisfactory Furnace or Base Burner Coal Try the Semi-Anthracite Crow's Nest Coal
**$9.50** PER TON
Orders left at Lawrence Hardware Store promptly attended to.
SWAN CARLSON — Agent.

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

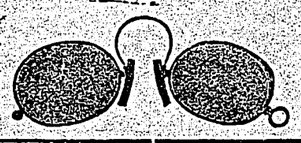
HARVEY, M'CARTER & PINKHAM
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
Solicitors for Imperial Bank of Canada.
Company funds to loan at 8 per cent.
FIRST STREET, Revelstoke B. C.

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

**YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD**
Carpets Linoleums Oilcloths
**FURNITURE**
Sewing Machines Heintzman Pianos
**R. HOWSON & CO., FUNERAL DIRECTORS, EMBALMERS**

**THE REVELSTOKE WINE & SPIRIT CO.**
LIMITED.
Import direct from Country of origin.
WHOLESALE DEALERS ONLY.
REVELTSOKE, B. C.

**GET YOUR EYES EXAMINED FREE**
A large varie of Glasses alw kept in stock here
Try a pair on —we guarantee a perfect fit.



If you require anything in Jewelry it is here for you.
A complete stock of the right class of goods.
**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
**Union Hotel Restaurant**
**Mrs. McKitrick, Manageress.**
Open at all hours. Short Orders tastefully served.
**Meal Tickets Issued. Rates Moderate.**

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

LOANS NOTARIES
**SIBBALD & FIELD**
HAVE
**Houses and Lots FOR SALE**
IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY
INSURANCE COMOX COAL

**Galt Coal**
**$8.70 PER SINGLE TON**
Reduction made for large quantities.
Delivered to any part of the city.
Orders left at the Lawrence Hardware Store, or at Smythe's Tobacco Store, promptly attended to.
ALSO
**200 Cords Wood**
WELL SEASONED
$4.00 per Two-Rick Cord.
**J. C. HUTCHISON, FIRST ST.**

**Miss Ethel Dever,**
A. T. C. M.
TEACHER OF PIANO & VOICE CULTURE
STUDIO AT THE PARSONAGE.

**Wood for Sale.**
Having established a permanent wood yard, the citizens can depend on getting first class dry wood at all times.
ROBERT SAMSON

## DANGER OF KISSING.

**Although Delightful Some Think It a Sure Path to Disease.**

Kissing! Its dangers! Its delights! Ever since the daughter of a queen of tenderness kissed her child and, contracting diphtheria, left motherless her family of babies, girls have been warned against kissing.

But it is a natural instinct. Breathing only is equally necessary with this, the soft expression, the wordless song of love.

To prohibit it would deprive this existence of one of its few delights. It would disinherit the unfortunate proletarians, who, possessing little else, have yet this capital, this power, this joy, which in a moment's contact makes them the envied of the cold, unloved, the unloving Midas.

Lord of Millions! Yet without love he is without that which, though the ecstasy be but for an instant, lifts mortality to paradise and makes man believe in immortal bliss.

Therefore, as one who at least remembers her joys, I pray that no voice be so potent as to annihilate kissing. It is the mother's last tender prayer, left as a seal upon the lips, the cheek, the brow of her child.

It is the prayer of forgiveness of innocent sinners, the unspoken sympathy with a broken heart, the pleading with the straying, the encouragement to the disheartened.

So distinctive is it in character that its tender breathing on a stranger's brow will, like a magician's wand bring back "how dear to his heart are the scenes of his childhood," and many an eye hard with the bitterness of frozen tears has brimmed over with the dew of penitence at the touch of holy, piteous lips.

But as the greatest good in misure becomes the weapon of foul evil, rather than prohibit kissing let a means be suggested whereby the hungry for this, the magic touch of youth, may in a measure be fitted for its enjoyment, and not in ignorance do ill to any, even the least of the little ones.

First the kisser. Let the kisser read and learn from the wisdom, the facts that the microscope has given to students.

The teeth, at whose roots is found a deposit called tartar, if scraped off this deposit will sometimes be found in a state of decay. And the substance if placed under a powerful microscope will be found to be, at least in part, a mass of moving life.

It is not necessary for any disease to be in the mouth, throat or any part of the body for the breath to be foul, and odors are as sure an indication of danger as plain is the physician's guide to the location of disease.

The simplest remedy for this dangerous condition of the teeth and this unpleasant malodorous breath is the application of precipitated chalk.

Used several times per day for diseased teeth and gums, washed off with water and applied before sleep, the unconscious swallowing of the salivia carrying some of the chalk will not only ameliorate the unhealthy condition of the gums but arrest decay of the teeth. It will also improve the condition of the stomach, and thus, if there be no cancerous root or inflammation of the throat and intestines, relieve the dangerous effect of a kiss.

Mothers should learn that the cleanliness of a child's mouth is more necessary to health than a clean face. Even cleanliness of the body is less powerful in effect than cleanliness of the gums. The free use of a toothbrush, not too hard, with equally free use of precipitated chalk, will so accustom a child to the freshness of a pure mouth, allied to the moral thought of pure words coming therefrom, that the result will not only be more healthy kissing but more healthy living.—Mrs. George Spencer, in N. Y. Eve. World.

**Making Artificial Precious Stones**

To meet the growing demand for artificial jewelry the process of making "precious stones" has become greatly improved within the last few years, and its further development has enlisted the service of some of the most skillful chemists.

The material chiefly used is glass, but it is not the ordinary glass of commerce. It is prepared with the greatest care by highly skilled artisans, for upon its clearness and perfect homogeneity depend the quality of the imitation gems, which are far superior to the cheap grade of counterfeits that rely on silver backings for their lustre.

This glass can only be made from absolutely pure quartz, or, better still from rock crystal, as quarts frequently contain minute veins of iron, which would impair the clearness and color of the glass. The bicarbonate of potash and the oxide of lead which are mixed with it must also be chemically pure. Other ingredients of less important are borax, which promotes the flux, and small quantity of arsenic.

The best glass for imitation gems consists of rock crystal, 32 per cent; bicarbonate of potash, 17 per cent; and a trace of arsenic. Carefully prepared by competent hands, oxide of lead, 50 per cent; borax, 1 this mixture produces a grade of glass which in brilliancy and iridescence yields little to the genuine diamond itself, and these qualities may be further enhanced by the substitution of potassium for the bicarbonate of potash and an increase of the quantity of oxide of lead used.

Stones carefully made by this process can only be distinguished from the genuine by experts. This is true, however, only so long as they are new, for imitation gems wear off, become blind and lose their fire with age, and it is to remedy these defects that the efforts of chemists are now directed.

Opaque gems, like the turquoise and the opal, are made from glass whose transparency is destroyed by the addition of oxide of zinc after pulverization. The color of the turquoise is produced by means of oxide of copper and cobalt.

**Smoke Brown's Union Cigar.**

## DRESSMAKING

Sewing done by the day or taken in, charge $1.25 a day, for the winter season.

MISS NORDAL.

Apply to Miss Benson at Cressman & Morrison's tailor shop.

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next session for an Act to incorporate a company to be called "The Kamloops and Yellow Head Pass Railway Company," with power to construct, equip and operate a line of railway from a point at or near Kamloops, thence running in a northerly direction following the valleys of the North Thompson river, the Canoe river and McLennan's creek to a point at or near Tete Jaune Cache in the Province of British Columbia with all such powers as may be necessary and expedient for the construction and operation of said line of Railway and with power to purchase and develop and convey over its Right of Way, electric power, and to sell and distribute the same within the said Province of British Columbia, and with power to acquire and operate steam boats and ferries in connection with the Railway, and with power to effect a junction with any line of railway to be constructed from the south to a point at or near Kamloops, or with the Canadian Pacific Railway at that point and also with any railway coming westward through the Yellow Head Pass.

Dated at Vancouver, British Columbia, this 5th day of December, A.D., 1905.

TUPPER & GRIFFIN,
Royal Bank Chambers, Vancouver,
British Columbia,
d14-6w Solicitors for Applicants.

## Corporation of the City of Revelstoke

**Notice re Voters' List for 1906**

The attention of persons wishing to qualify to vote as "Householders" or "Licence Holders" at the Municipal Elections to be held in January 1906, is called to the fact that forms of declaration may be obtained and the necessary declaration made up to and including December 30th, instant.

**Section 3** of the Act provides that "no declaration shall be accepted by the Clerk unless delivered to him within 48 hours after it is made; provided all declarations shall be delivered before 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the day on which the list is closed by the Clerk."

J. P.'s and others taking the declarations will please note the hour as well as the date on the forms when the declaration is made.

December 31st, falling on Sunday this year, the list will be closed at 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the 30th.

The term "Householder is thus defined by the amended Act:—

"'Householder' shall extend to and include every person who holds and occupies a dwelling, tenement, hotel or boarding-house or any part or portion of a dwelling, tenement hotel or boarding-house within a Municipality, who has paid directly to the Municipality, rates, taxes or fees of not less than two dollars during the current year."

H. FLOYD,
City Clerk.

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I intend to apply at the next meeting of the Board of Licensing Commissioners for the city of Revelstoke, for the transfer from me to Robert Laughton of Revelstoke, B. C., of the retail liquor licence held by me in respect of the premises at Revelstoke known as the Victoria Hotel.

Dated this 15th December, 1905.

d21-3td W. M. BROWN.

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.


# TRUEMAN'S

There is no more acceptable Xmas remembrance for your distant friends than

**Good Photos**

of yourself. Better have your's taken now before the usual Holiday rush at

"TRUEMAN'S"



**BROKERS in good smoke, BROWN'S CIGAR STORE.**

The best mixed candies in town—only 10 cents per lb. at Manning's.

Hobson and Bell will accept your order (only for a few days longer) for their genuine old English Plum Puddings.



# CRESSMAN & MORRISON

**The Leading Merchant Tailors**

Don't order a Suit because it is cheap. Order it because it will be becoming, fashionable, durable and comfortable. The best is the cheapest. We make the best. In making a Suit we give advice when wanted and we accept advice when a customer desires to give it.

Every now and then you are confronted with the question, "Who's Your Tailor"—Cresssman & Morrison, of course.

# CRESSmAN & MORRISON

**The Leading Merchant Tailors.**



**LAWRENCE HARDWARE Co., Ltd.**

We invite you to come and inspect Our Stock of Xmas Presents, including:—Butter Bowls, Tea Sets, Roger's Plated Ware of all kinds. Cut Glass Goods, Sterling Silver Noveltise, all kinds of Skates direct from the manufactureas, Carvers in Cases, Fancy Lamps, Pocket Knives, Razors and Boys' Watches.

**PRICES TO SUIT ALL PURCHASERS**



## *Double Value for Your Money*

That is what you get when you get one of our

**Stylish Up-to-Date Suits**

First—You get your money's worth in Style and Comfort
Second—You get your money's worth in Fit and Wear.

# KNIGHT and DEVINE.

**Merchant Tailors,**

**Mackenzie Avenue - Revelstoke, B. C.**


## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works by 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 west 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.

Revelstoke, B. C., October 24th, 1905.

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that, 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated in West Kootenay district:

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

D. CAMERON.

Revelstoke, B. C., October 24th, 1905.

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated in West Kootenay District:

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.

Revelstoke, B. C., October 24th, 1905.

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry timber from the following described lands, situated in West Kootenay district:

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.

J. T. FARMER.

Revelstoke, B. C., October 24th, 1905.

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated on Upper Arrow Lake:

Commencing at a post planted at the south west corner of Lot 6,145, running north 160 chains; west 40 chains; south 160 chains; east 40 chains to point of commencement.

Arrowhead, October 27th, 1905.

GEO. BOYD.

## 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 limits, situated on the west side of Arrow Lakes on a creek emptying into Shelter Bay, in West Kootenay district:

Commencing at the second south west angle of Lot 811 of the K. and S. limits, then west 80 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 120 chains, thence north 40 chains to point of commencement.

Dated November 16th, 1905.

GEO. B. CAMPBELL.

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay district:

1. Commencing at a post planted on the south side of Smith creek about 2½ miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. J. Johnson's north east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

2. Commencing at a post planted on the south side of Smith creek about 3½ miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. J. Johnson's north east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

3. Commencing at a post planted on the south side of Smith creek about 4½ miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. J. Johnson's north east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

4. Commencing at a post planted on the south side of Smith creek about 5½ miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. J. Johnson's north east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

5. Commencing at a post planted on the south side of Smith creek about 6½ miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. J. Johnson's north east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

6. Commencing at a post planted on the south side of Smith creek about 7½ miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. J. Johnson's north east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

7. Commencing at a post planted on the south side of Smith creek about 2½ miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. J. Johnson's south east corner post," thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains to the point of commencement.

8. Commencing at a post planted on the south side of Smith creek about 4½ miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. J. Johnson's south east corner post," thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains to the point of commencement.

9. Commencing at a post planted on the south side of Smith creek about 6½ miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. J. Johnson's south east corner post," thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains to the point of commencement.

10. Commencing at a post planted on the north side of the north fork of Smith creek, about 6½ miles from the Columbia river and marked "E. J. Johnson's south east corner," thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the place of commencement.

Dated November 27th, 1905.

E. J. JOHNSON.

## NOTICE.

In the matter of John Sjoberg, deceased, and in the matter of the Official Administrators Act.

Notice is hereby given that by order of His Honor J. A. Forin, local judge, dated the 18th day of October, 1905, George Smith McCarter, Official Administrator for that part of Kootenay County comprised within the Revelstoke Electoral District, has been granted letters of administration to administer all and singular the estate of John Sjoberg, deceased, intestate.

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

GEORGE SMITH McCARTER,
Official Administrator.

Dated the 14th day of November, 1905. 2


# THE UNION HOTEL

W. J. LICHTBURNE, Manager.

**NEWLY BUILT AND FURNISHED**
**STRICLY FIRST-CLASS**

THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH BEST BRANDS

**WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS**

**ARROWHEAD, - B. C.**



**FOR SALE**

—At a Bargain if Sold This Month—

ONE RESIDENCE

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

A GOOD RANCHE

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



60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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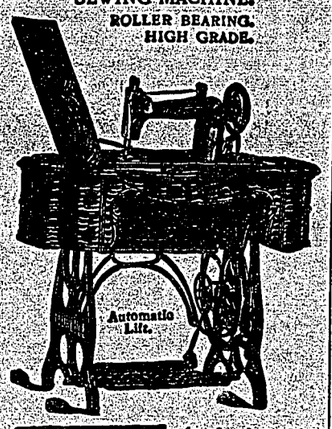
"The Eldredge"

SEWING MACHINE.
ROLLER BEARING.
HIGH GRADE.



Automatic Lift.

**Save Money** by buying this reliable, honest, high grade sewing machine.

STRONGEST GUARANTEE.

National Sewing Machine Co.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
FACTORY AT BELVIDERE, ILL.


## Cancellation of Reserve.

COAST DISTRICT.

Notice is hereby given that the reservation notice of which was published in the B. C. Gazette, and dated 9th August, 1901, covering a belt of land extending back a distance of ten miles on each side of the Skeena River, between Kilsilas Canyon and Hazelton, is cancelled.

Notice is also given that that portion of the reservation, notice of which was published in the B. C. Gazette and dated 27th December, 1899, covering a belt of land extending between the mouth of Kitimat River and Kilsilas Canyon, is rescinded in so far as it covers land lying between the Kilsilas Canyon and a point in the Kitimat Valley, distant ten miles in a northerly direction from the mouth of Kitimat River, and that Crown lands thereon will be open to sale, pre-emption and other disposition under the provisions of the Land Act, on and after the eighth (8th) day of December next: Provided that the right of way of any railroad shall not be included in any lands so acquired.

W. S. GORE,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works

Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 31st August, 1905. sep7-3m

## MINERAL ACT.

(FORM F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Standard, Monitor, Yellow Jacket, Heather Bell, Denver Fraction, Contractor, Winnebago, I.X.L. Fraction, H.X.L. Fraction, Iron Hill Fraction, Iron Hill, Criterion, Black Bear, U.X.L. Fraction, Iron Chest, Butte Fraction, Downie Fraction Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Revelstoke Mining Division of Kootenay District.

Where located:—At Standard Basin, Big Bend.

Take notice that I, R. Smith, Free Miner's Certificate No. B88523, acting as agent for The Prince Mining and Development Company, Limited Liability, Free Miner's Certificate No. B88485, intend, sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

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

Dated this 24th day of November, A.D., 1905.

R. SMITH.


# CITY LIVERY STABLES

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

**DRY WOOD FOR SALE**

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

**Chas. Turnross, Prop**



# Williamson's Ranche

**Five-Acre Blocks of this well known Farm are Offered for Sale Now at**

# $300 Each

Will Make a Beautiful Country Residence for City People during the Summer Months.

Will grow the Finest Fruit and Garden Vegetables on the Continent.

Terms of Payment can be arranged.

**Apply for Particulars to the**

# HERALD OFFICE



# *Queen's Hotel*

**COMAPLIX**

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

**CHIEF YOUNG, - - Proprietor**



# Call and See Our Scotch Tweeds

Before you place your Order for a Fall Suit.

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

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

**SCOTT & FOX, - - First Street**



# HARK! I HEAR THE HERALD

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

MOTTO: Never let your Stationery run out."

# DOES UP-TO-DATE PRINTING!!

**At Moderate Prices.**

# Marian Mayfield

## Or, The Strange Disappearance

CHAPTER XI.

It should have been an enchanting home to which Thurston Willcoxen returned after his long sojourn in Europe. The place, Dell-Delight, might once have deserved its euphonious and charming name; now, however, its delightfulness was as purely traditional as the royal lineage claimed by its owners.

Mr. Willcoxen was one of those whose god is Mammon. He had inherited money, married a half-sister of Commodore Waugh for money, and made money. Year by year, from youth to age, adding thousands to thousands, acres to acres; until now, at the age of ninety-five, he was the master of incalculable riches.

He had outlived his wife and their three children; and his nearest of kin were Thurston Willcoxen, the son of his eldest son; Cloudesley Mornington, the son of his eldest daughter, and poor Fanny Laurie, the child of his youngest daughter.

Thurston and Fanny had each inherited a small property independent of their grandfather.

But poor Cloudy had been left an orphan in the worst sense of the word—destitute and dependent on the "cold charity of the world," or the colder and bitterer alms of unloving rich relatives.

The oldest and nearest kinsman and natural guardian of the boys—old Mr. Willcoxen—had, of course, received them into his house to be reared and educated; but, no education would be afford the lads beyond that dispensed by the village schoolmaster, who could very well teach them that ten dimes make a dollar, and ten dollars an eagle; and who could also instruct them how to write their own names—for instance, at the foot of receipts of so many hundred dollars for so many hogsheads of tobacco; or to read other men's signatures, to wit, upon the backs of notes of hand, payable at such a time, or on such a day. This was just knowledge enough, he said, to teach the boys how to make and save money, yet not enough to tempt them to spend it foolishly in travel, libraries, pictures, statues, arbors, fountains, and such costly trumpery and expensive tomfoolery.

To Thurston, who was his favorite, probably because he bore the family name and inherited some independent property, Mr. Willcoxen would, however, have afforded a more liberal and gentlemanly education, could he have done so and at the same time decently withheld from going to some expense in giving his penniless grandson, Cloudy, the same privilege. As it was, he sought to veil his parsimony by conservative principle.

It was a great humiliation to the boys to see that, while all the youths of their own rank and neighborhood were entered pensioners at the local college, they two alone were taken from the little day-school to be put to agricultural labor—a thing unprecedented in that locality at that time.

When this matter was brought to the knowledge of Commodore Waugh, as he strode up and down his hall, the indignant old sailor thumped his heavy stick upon the ground, thrust forward his great head, and swore furiously by the whole Pandemonial Hierarchy that his grandnephews should not be brought up like clod-hoppers.

And straightway he ordered his carriage, threw himself into it, and rode over to Charlotte Hall, where he entered the name of his two young relatives as pensioners at his own proper cost.

This done, he ordered his coachman to take the road to Dell-Delight, where he had an interview with Mr. Willcoxen.

And as he met little opposition from the old man, who seemed to think that it was no more than fair that the boys' uncle should share the expense of educating them, he sought out the youths, whom he found in the field, and bade them leave the plough, and go and prepare themselves to go to C—— and get educated, as befitted the grandnephews of a gentleman!

The lads were at that time far too simple-minded and too clannish to feel their pride piqued at this offer, or to take offense at the rude manner in which it was made. Commodore Waugh was their granduncle, and therefore had a right to educate them, and to be short with them, too, if he pleased. That was the way in which they both looked at the matter. And very much delighted and very grateful they were for the opening for education thus made for them.

And very zealously they entered upon their academical studies. They boarded at the college and roomed together. But their vacations were spent apart, Thurston spending his at Dell-Delight, and Cloudy his at Luckenough.

When the academical course was completed, Commodore Waugh, as has been seen, was at some pains to give Cloudy a fair start in life, and for the first time condescended to use his influence with "the Department" to procure a favor in the shape of a midshipman's warrant for Cloudesley Mornington.

In the meantime old Mr. Willcoxen was very gradually sinking into the imbecility natural to his advanced age; and his fascinating grandson was gaining some ascendancy over his mind. Year by year this influence increased, though it must be admitted that Thurston's conquest over his grandfather's whims was as slow as that of the Hollanders in winning the land from the sea.

However, the old man—now that Cloudy was provided for and off his hands—lent a more willing ear to the petition of Thurston to be permitted to continue his education by a course of studies at a German university, and afterward by a tour of the Eastern continent.

Thurston's absence was prolonged much beyond the original intention, as has been related; he spent two years at the university, two in travel, and nearly two in the city of Paris.

His grandfather would certainly never have consented to this prolonged absence, had it been at his own cost; but the expenses were met by advances upon Thurston's own small patrimony.

And, in fact, when at last the young gentleman returned to his native country, it was because his property was nearly exhausted, and his remittances were small, few and far between, grudgingly sent, and about to be stopped. Therefore nearly penniless, but perfectly free from the smallest debt or degradation—elegant, accomplished, fastidious, yet truthful, generous, gallant and aspiring—Thurston left the elegant salons and exciting scenes of Paris for the comparative dullness and dreariness of his native place and his grandfather's house.

He had reached his legal majority just before leaving Paris, and soon after his arrival at home he was appointed trustee of poor Fanny Laurie's property.

His first act was to vist Fanny in the distant asylum in which she was confined, and ascertain her real condition. And having heard her pronounced incurable, though perfectly harmless, he determined to release her from the confinement of the asylum, and to bring her home to her native county, where, among the woods and hills and streams, she might find at once that freedom, space and solitude so desired by the heart-sick or brain-sick, and where also his own care might avail her.

Old Mr. Willcoxen, far from offering opposition to this plan, actually favored it—though from the less worthy motive of economy. What was the use of spening money to pay board, and nursing, and medical attendance, in the asylum, when she might be boarded and nursed and doctored so much cheaper at home? For the old man confidently looked forward to the time when the poor, fragile, failing creature would sink into the grave, and Thurston would become her heir. And he calculated that every dollar they could save of her income would be so much added to the inheritance when Thurston should come into it.

Very soon after Thurston's return home his grandfather gave him to understand the conditions upon which he intended to make him his heir. They were two in number, viz., that Thurston should never leave him again while he lived; and, secondly, that he should never marry without his consent. "For I don't wish to be left alone in my old age, my dear boy; nor do I wish to see you throw yourself away upon any girl whose fortune is less than the estate I intend to bequeath entire to yourself."

CHAPTER XII.

It was not fortunate for old Mr. Willcoxen's plans that his granson should have met Marian Mayfield. For, on the morning of Thurston's first meeting with the charming girl, when he turned his horse's head from the arched gateway of Old Field Cottage and galloped off, "a haunting shape and image gay" attended him.

It was that of beautiful Marian, with her blooming face and sunny hair, and rounded roseate neck and bosom and arms, all softly, delicately flushed with the pure glow of rich, luxuriant vitality, as she stood in the sunlight, under the arch of azure morning-glories, with her graceful arms raised in the act of binding up the vines.

At first this "image fair" was almost unthought of' he was scarcely conscious of the haunting presence, or the life and light it gradually diffused through his whole being. And when the revelation dawned upon his intellect, he smiled to himself and wondered if, for the first time, he was falling 'n love; and then he grew grave, and tried to banish the dangerous thought. But when, day after day, amid all the business and the pleasures of his life, the "shape" still pursued him, instead of getting angry with it or growing weary of it, he opened his heart and took it in, and made it at home, and set it upon a throne, where it reigned supreme, diffusing delight over all his nature. But soon, too soon, this bosom's sovereign became the despot, and stung, goaded and urged him to see again this living, breathing, glowing, most beautiful original. To seek her? For what? He did not even try to answer the question.

Thus passed one week.

And then, had he been disposed to forget the beautiful girl, he could not have done so. For everywhere where the business of his grandfather took him—around among the neighboring planters, to the villages of B—— or of C——, everywhere he heard of Marian, and frequently he saw her, though at a distance, or under circumstances that made it impossible for him, without rudeness, to address her. He both saw and heard of her in scenes and society where he could hardly have expected to find a young girl of her insignificant position.

Marian was a regular attendant of the Protestant church at Benedict, where, before the morning service, she taught in the Sunday-school, and before the afternoon service she received a class of colored children.

And Thurston, who had been a very careless and desultory attendant, sometimes upon the Catholic chapel, sometimes upon the Protestant church, now became a very regular frequenter of the latter place of worship; the object of his worship being not the Creator, but the creature, whom, if he missed from her accustomed seat, the singing, and praying, and preaching for him lost all of its meaning, power and spirituality. In the churchyard he sometimes tried to catch her eye and bow to her; but he was always completely baffled in his aspirations after a nearer communion. She was always attended from the church and assisted into her saddle by Judge Provost, Colonel Thornton, or some other "potent, grave and reverend seignors," who "hedged her about with a divinity" that it was impossible, without rudeness and intrusion, to break through. The more he was baffled and perflexed, the more eager became his desire to cultivate her acquaintance. Had his course been clear to woo her for his wife, it would have been easy to ask permission of Edith to visit her at her house; but such was not the case, and Thurston, tampering with his own integrity of purpose, rather wished that this much coveted acquaintance should be incidental, and their interviews seem accidental, so that he should not commit himself, or in any way lead her to form expectations which he had no surety of being able to meet. How long this cool and cautious foresight might avail him, if once he were brought in close companionship with Marian, remains to be seen. It happened one Sunday afternoon in October that he saw Marian take leave of her venerable escort, Colonel Thornton, at the churchyard gate, and gayly and alone turn into the forest road that led to her own home. He immediately threw himself into his saddle and followed her, with the assumed air of an indifferent gentleman pursuing his own path. He overtook her near one of those gates that frequently intersect the road. Bowing, he passed her, opened the gate, and held it open for her passage. Marian smiled, and nodded with a pleasant:

"Good-afternoon, Mr. Willcoxen," as she went through.

Thurston closed the gate and rode on after her.

"This is glorious weather, Miss Mayfield."

"Glorious, indeed!" replied Marian.

"And the country, too, is perfectly beautiful at this season. I never could sympathize with the poets who call autumnal days 'the melancholy days—the saddest of the year,'"

"Nor I," said Marian; "for to me, autumn, with its refulgent skies, and gorgeous woods, and rich harvest, and its prospect of Christmas cheer and wintry repose has ever seemed a gay and festive season. The year's great work is done, the harvest is gathered, enjoyment is present, and repose at hand."

"In the world of society," said Thurston, "it is in the evening, after the labor or the business of the day is over, that the gayest scenes of festivity occur, just preceding the repose of sleep. So I receive your thought of the autumn—the evening of the year, preceding the rest of winter. Nature's year's work is done she puts on her most gorgeous robes, and holds a festival before she sinks to her winter's sleep."

Marian smiled brightly upon him.

"Yes; my meaning, I believe, only more pointedly expressed."

That smile—that smile! It lightened through all his nature with electric, life-giving, spirit-realizing power, elevating and inspiring his whole being. His face, too, was radiant with life as he answered the maiden's smile.

But something in his eyes caused Marian's glances to fall, and the rosy clouds to roll up over her cheeks and brow.

Then Thurston governed his countenance—let no ardent or admiring glance escape, and when he spoke again his manner and words were more deferential.

"We spoke of the world of nature, Miss Mayfield; but how is it with the world of man? To many—nay, to most of the human race—autumn is the herald of a season not of festivity and repose, but of continued labor, and increased want and privation and suffering."

"That is because society is not in harmony with nature; man has wandered as far from nature as from God," said Marian.

"And as much needs a Saviour to lead him back to the one as to the other," replied Thurston.

"You know that—you feel it?" asked Marian, turning upon him one of her soul-thrilling glances.

Thurston trembled with delicious pleasure through all his frame; but, guarding his eyes, lest again they should frighten off her inspiring glances, he answered, fervently:

"I know and feel it most profoundly."

And Thurston thought he spoke the truth, though in sober fact he had never thought or felt anything about the subject until now that Marian, his inspirer, poured her life-giving spirit into his soul.

She spoke again, earnestly, ardently.

"You know and feel it most profoundly! That deep knowledge and that deep feeling is the chrism oil that has anointed you a messenger and a laborer in the cause of humanity. 'Called and chosen,' be thou also faithful. There are many inspired, many anointed; but few are faithful!"

"Thou, then, art the high priestess that hast poured the consecrated oil on my head. I will be faithful!"

He spoke with such sudden enthusiasm, such abandon, that it had the effect of bringing Marian back to the moderation and retenue of her usual manner. He saw it in the changed expression of her countenance; and what light or shade of feeling passed over that beautiful face unmarked of him? When he spoke again it was composedly.

"You speak as the preachers and teachers preach and teach—in general terms. Be explicit what would you have me to do, Miss Mayfield? Only indicate my work, and tell me how to set about the accomplishment of it, and never knight served liege lady as I will serve you!"

Marian smiled.

"How? Oh, you must make yourself a position from which to influence people! I do not know that I can advise you how; but you will find a way, as—were I a man, I should."

"Being a woman, you have done wonders!"

"For a woman," said Marian, with a glance full of archness and merriment.

"No, no; for any one, man or woman! But your method, Marian? I beg your pardon, Miss Mayfield," he added, with a blush of ingenuous embarrassment.

"Nay, now," said the frank girl; "do call me Marian if that name springs more readily from your lips than the other. Almost all persons call me Marian, and I like it."

A rush of pleasure thrilled all through his veins; he gave her words a meaning and a value for himself that they did not certainly possess; he forgot that the grace extended to him was extended to all—nay, that she had even said as much in the very words that gave it. He answered:

"And if I do, fairest Marian, shall I, too, hear my own Christian name in music from your lips?"

"Oh, I do not know," said the beautiful girl, laughing and blushing. "If it ever comes naturally, perhaps; certainly not now. Why, the venerable Colonel Thornton calls me 'Marian,' but it never comes to me to call him 'John!'"

(To be Continued.)

### A CHESS VILLAGE.

**A Place in Germany Where the Children Learn the Game.**

In a plain of the Harz Mountains, a few miles distant from the quaint old town of Halberstadt, Germany, lies the village of Strobeck. The history of Strobeck and its people has for hundreds of years been associated with the game of chess. It is a veritable chess village, a nursery garden for that ancient game.

From earliest childhood the boys and girls are made familiar with board and men. At school chess is treated as an obligatory subject, and is taught systematically. As soon as pupils have mastered the moves and the rules of the game, they are encouraged to undertake the solution of chess problems and to invent new ones, just as an English schoolboy is set to making Latin verse.

At Easter there are chess examinations and tournaments among the school children. Three awards of honor in the shape of chess-boards bearing the inscription, "The Reward of Industry," are given by the village community. These tournaments are attended by lovers of chess from far and near. During the last half-century several chess congresses of wide interest have also been held at Strobeck.

From a very early time the Strobeckers have had the privilege of challenging to a game of chess any prince or nobleman or exalted personage who happens to pass through their village. In the year 1651 the "Great Elector" of Brandenburg was challenged in this way, and in memory of the event presented to the villagers a carved board and a set of silver chessmen, still preserved.

How chess became the ruling passion of Strobeck has never been ascertained, but the legend most generally believed sets forth that in the eleventh century a famous political prisoner was confined in an ancient tower which still stands in the centre of the village. Time hung heavy on his hands, and being a lover of chess, he begged for a set of men. None was to be had. Then the prisoner carved a set for himself.

But he must have antagonists. One by one his warders learned the game. The peasants of the village were taking turns to guard him. Soon they all knew how to play, and all became enthusiasts.

### UNQUESTIONABLY.

"Have you a modern street railway system in your town?" wrote the Eastern capitalist.

"Our street railway system," wrote the Western real estate agent and town boomer, in reply, "is strictly up-to-date. Forty-seven persons here have been run over by the cars or knocked off the track in the last six months alone."


*Throat Coughs*

A tickling in the throat; hoarseness at times; a deep breath irritates it;—these are features of a throat cough. They're very deceptive and a cough mixture won't cure them. You want something that will heal the inflamed membranes, enrich the blood and tone up the system ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

*Scott's Emulsion*

is just such a remedy. It has wonderful healing and nourishing power. Removes the cause of the cough and the whole system is given new strength and vigor ∴ ∴

*Send for free sample*

*SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists*

*Toronto, Ont.*

*50c. and $1.00. All druggists*



ITS SUPERIORITY IS GUARANTEED.

"SALADA"

**Ceylon Tea has a deliciousness all its own**

**Sold only sealed in lead packets at 40c, 50c, and 60c per lb.**

**By all grocers.**

**Highest Award, - - St. Louis, 1904.**


## About the Farm

SHEEP NOTES.

It is very difficult to fatten a poor sheep in cold weather.

Get the sheep in good condition before winter sets in.

If you value the wool product, an even condition must be kept up.

A poor sheep will eat as much and require as much labor in securing its fleece as a good one.

Horsemen who divide their stock up into small flocks are recognized as the most successful shepherds and have the healthiest and best developed sheep.

It is a mistake to ignore the mutton side of flock returns when the outcome of the business is being estimated.

The shepherd who has a lot of good fat sheep each winter, will find his feeding pays quite as well as the average.

Only the very best sheep, animals which are true to their specific varieties of breeds and full of promise, should be selected for breeding purposes.

In a majority of cases size is only a secondary consideration, provided only that the animal is fat, smooth and trim.

Not only does it cost less to make a pound of young flesh, but the former is worth more in market.

The man who makes his sheep as good as he can before sending to market, need have no fear of his place in market.

A thrifty animal, full of robust health and vigorous strength, is more capable of resisting the poison of contagious diseases successfully than the unthrifty animal.

If there are any sick or unthrifty sheep in the flock, separate them and if possible, market them in some way. It will not pay to winter them.

In buying sheep to feed this winter, buy good ones. The value of the feed is the same whether fed to good sheep or poor ones; the difference in the profits will be with the former.

With the sheep selected for breeding, the natural growth and character of the wool of the animals to be mated should be a matter of first class importance.

The best interests of sheep husbandry does not so much call for extraordinary weights as they do for the production of muttons of moderate weight and choice quality.

Valuable as blood is in breeding, it has a very necessary adjunct and that is, individual merit. Pedigree is of little value in itself unless backed by individual merit.

However well grounded the position of the wool grower may be at any time, he is short-sighted if he neglects to look after the mutton side of his business. But at the same time, he should neglect the quality of wool and the interests of wool production.

Sheep increases so rapidly and mature at such an early age and their flesh is so wholesome for food that on the majority of farms a flock can readily be made profitable.

It is claimed that one sheep for each cow can be kept with very little if any additional expense as the sheep consumes much that the cow will refuse.

Lambs intended as next year's ewes should not be bred at this season as it is better to give them plenty of time to mature well.

Wool is a product from feeding just the same as fat or flesh, and the flock should be fed and managed with a view to wool growth and that of fine quality.

While there is a great advantage in securing good blooded stock, the profits of the herd or flock depend equally as much upon the care as on the blood.

No sheep should be allowed to die from old age, but all should be fattened and sent to the butcher before their vitality has impaired to such an extent, as to impair their fattening qualities or depreciate their value.

While there is an abundance of good pasturage is one of the best times to fatten sheep that have passed their prime.

INFLUENCE IN MILKING.

Any unusual method of milking not only causes a diminished yield from milk, but also causes the milk which is obtained to be of poorer quality, as shown by the per cent. of fat. The variations in quality are usually much greater than those in the yield. Experiments in which one teat at a time was milked caused a falling off from one to two per cent. of fat in the milk obtained. Slow milking gave, on the average, 0.4 per cent. less than fast milking, and with some cows more than one per cent. The difference in yield of fat from nine cows experimented upon was more than one pound of butter per day. A change of milkers also had a marked effect, but in this case the individuality of the milker seemed to be the chief factor, as certain milkers always obtained better milk than others, and this was the case when both the milkers were thought to be expert. The cows were clean milked in every case. In a test with four cows, which was continued over periods of one week with each milker, the milk obtained by one of these milkers contained nearly one-half per cent of fat more than the other. This was repeated in every case in favor of the same milker. The most marked effect was found when cows were milked with milking tubes, the quality of milk being invariably poorer when the tubes used than when the cows were milked by hand.

FARM NOTES.

A good way to ascertain whether you are feeding your cows too much is to watch the mangers after the animals have finished eating. A lot of hay left over shows over-feeding.

Farmers should not only breed pure bred bulls but they should raise more calves and have more cattle on the farm and not depend upon buying feeders that they should raise upon the farm.

The improved breeds of pedigree stock add a new prosperity to the farm and a young farmer can make more money in ten years with pedigree stock than his father has in a lifetime with common or scrub stock. The day of the scrub has gone.

If old brindle should get the start of you and reach the orchard don't get excited if she does happen to choke even if she is bloating when you find her. Get a stick about two inches or a little more in diameter put it into her mouth like a bit and fasten it there with a rope made fast at each end and looped over her horns. Probably she will not like the treatment but the chances are against the apple; and this method also tends to keep the bloat down.

### BENEATH HIS NOTICE.

"No," said Pompus, "I shall not notice his comment at all."

"But," protested the friend, "he called you a blithering idiot."

"Exactly, and there is no such word as blithering in the English language."

THE CZAR'S NEXT STEP.

Clear Out!

## DOCTORS ARE PUZZLED

**SOME HUMAN MARVELS THAT AMAZE THEM.**

**Curiously Enough, the Most Remarkable of Them Are of the Fair Sex.**

An account of a phenomenon observed in a girl of twelve residing at Vladikavkaz, in the Caucasus, has just been forwarded to this country. The girl, whose name is Luba, has marvellous magnetic powers, and every object which she approaches begins to move. If she goes near a kitchen-dresser the crockeryware upon it begins to dance, washing hung on a line flies off, a bottle standing on a table is raised in the air, and stones lying on the ground leap in the air and fall again.

Doctors and professors of physical science are unable to explain the strange power; while ignorant people assert that Miss Luba is possessed of an evil spirit, and that she should be sent to Father John of Cronstadt to have the demon exorcised.

A VERY STRANGE LADY

is Miss Evatina Tardo, who was born on the Island of Trinidad some thirty years ago. From childhood she has never experienced the sense of touch, and medical men are of opinion that there is no connection between the sensory and motor nerves in her body, and she is therefore utterly devoid of physical feeling. Doctors have thrust needles in her limbs and under her nails, applied red-hot irons to the soles of her feet, and cut her flesh with a jagged knife; yet all she said she could feel was a slight jar.

Miss Tardo can control the beating of her heart, stopping it at will and then permitting it to beat again. She is proof against poison and disease, and consumption, diphtheria, and typhoid germs have not the slightest effect upon her. Altogether she is a veritable wonder.

A young lady of Narbonne possesses the strange gift of being able to see with the naked eye as if with the X-rays. Her wonderful achievement has created a furore in scientific circles, and she has been found very useful by surgeons in diagnosing fractures and examining the interiors of patients' bodies.

Dr. Ferroul, of Narbonne, and Dr. Grasset, of Montpellier, who have examined her, declare that she can see through opaque bodies as clearly and penetratingly as if her eyes generated Rontgen rays.

In a farmhouse near Delaware River, in Hunterdon County, Del., reside a family of

CHRONIC LAUGHERS.

The parents and their children have an affection of the muscles of the mouth and throat that compels them to give vent to apparent merriment at frequent intervals during the day.

The malady first appeared in the father. While seated at the dinner-table one day he, without any apparent cause, burst into a loud fit of laughing, and continued for several hours. Doctors were consulted, but they were forced to admit that the malady baffled them completely.

Some weeks later Susie, the youngest child, burst into a similar fit during one of her father's attacks. From that time onwards she laughed without cessation for four or five hours at a stretch. One by one the remaining members of the family fell victims to the strange complaint. Charles, the eldest son, had his first attack while proposing for the hand of a girl at Wilkesbarre. The maiden accepted him, nevertheless, and her children were taken soon after birth with regular attacks at the same hours as their father.

The entire family, including the grandchildren, have laughed incessantly for years, and this has had a strange effect on their voices. Both men and women talk in the same tone, resembling the

VOICE OF AN ALTO SINGER.

A well-known publican of St. Louis is a living chalk man. His whole body has become thoroughly impregnated with chalk as the result of bad attacks of gout. His fingers have turned to chalk, and when he was visited by delegates of a surgical society he actually wrote his name on a slate with one of his little fingers.

Herman Harms, of St. Charles, in the State of Minnesota, has been asleep for over a decade. He fell asleep after supper one evening, and since then he has scarcely ever awakened of his own accord. When he began his remarkable period of rest he turned the scale at 182 lbs., but within three years all his flesh vanished, and he is now a living skeleton, weighing only 84 lbs.

### A PERSONAL INTEREST.

Blankville is a small place, but has enough enterprising citizens to maintain a lecture course. One of the lecturers last year delivered an interesting discourse on the wonders of radium.

He told of its discovery, its enormous cost, and the great things that were expected of it in the future. At the close of his remarks, he said he would be glad to answer any questions his hearers might feel like asking him as to particulars he had overlooked or not made perfectly plain.

After a pause of a few moments, an earnest-looking man arose and said there was one question he would like to ask.

"What is it?" said the lecturer.

"I'd like to know," responded the man, a spasm of pain contorting his features, "if radium will cure bunions."

"Mary," said a lady to her new maid, "I must insist that you keep better hours, and that you have less company in the kitchen in the evening. Last night I was kept awake by the uproarious laughter of one of your friends." "Yes, mum, I know," Mary replied, cheerfully, "but she couldn't help it. I was telling her how you tried to make a cake yesterday morning."

# YOUNG FOLKS

## ROBERT'S TEMPTATION.

Ding! ding! The conductor pulled the strap on the electric car, the bell rang and the car started. Mama had just stepped on board. She turned to the conductor and said:

"My little boy will be coming along farther down this street, on his way home from school. I want to take him down-town. When I see him I'll motion to you, then please call him and stop the car. His name is Robert."

Of all the jolly things there are for a boy to do, Robert thought that riding and driving were the best. He had made friends with the grocer and marketman, the milkman and postman, and any one of them would take him in when he could go with them. As for the kind old captain across the street, why, it was one of the delights of Robert's life to drive with him.

"Remember," said mama, over and over again, "remember that you never must go to ride with any one without asking mama the first time, especially if it is a stranger."

"Not if it is a very polite stranger?"

"No, no matter who it is, or what he tells you. Strangers don't always bring little boys back when they say they will, and mama can't spare you to be a stranger's boy."

Robert was plodding on toward home, wondering what he should do the rest of the afternoon, when the electric car came whizzing along. Just as it passed him the conductor pulled the bell-strap and called out, "Robert! Come on!"

Robert was so surprised that he stood still. Oh, how he wanted to go! The conductor must be acquainted with him, for he called him Robert. He would surely bring him back, for a conductor has to come back with his car. Oh, how hard it was to stand there shaking his head, when the car had stopped at the white post just beyond, and the conductor was calling, "Hurry up!" Some one was waving a handkerchief to him from the car window, but he could not see who it was.

Robert thought that he never before had wanted to do anything in his whole life quite so much as he wanted to ride on that car now. It was such a fine chance! The conductor might not stop for him again ever, if he would not go now. Why, this was a temptation! This was just what mamma had told him about for his Sunday lesson—a wanting to do wrong, and a chance to do it.

"There is something queer about temptations," mama had explained. "If you say 'No' to one, no matter how small it is, it will be easier to say 'No' to the next one, though that next one may be much bigger; but if you say 'Yes' to the little one, there is no knowing what dreadful thing you may want to say 'Yes' to next time."

And now Robert knew that what mama had told him about had happened to him. This very morning, on the way to school, Harry Arnold had called to him to come across the track to see his new bicycle. Robert wanted to go, but he had said "No" for mama had told him not to run back and forth across the tracks. If he had not said "No" to that, he was sure that he could not say it to the conductor now.

It was so hard to stand still that blurring tears filled Robert's eyes, and he turned toward home. Then he heard a hand-clapping—Clap-clap! Clap-clap! He dashed his hand across his eyes and sprang toward the car. That was mama's call. It meant "Come quick! Come quick!"

The conductor caught Robert by the arm and swung him on board just as the car started on. "You're a slow boy," he said.

"I wasn't slow when mama called me," said Robert.

The conductor laughed. "That's so. Next time I'll clap my hands," he said.

"Next time we'll be acquainted, and I'll come quick if you just call me—mayn't I, mama?"

"Yes, dear," said mama. "If nothing happens to prevent, you may take the trip next Saturday morning and you will be on the car over two hours."

"Oh, thank, you, mama, thank you!" cried Robert, joyously. "Why, every single thing has happened just as you said it would. You told me if I looked out for temptation people would learn to trust me. I've tried it, and it works."

## VEGETABLE WRONGS.

Digging the eyes out of potatoes.
Pulling the ears of corn.
Cutting the hearts out of trees.
Eating the heads of cabbages.
Pulling the beards out of rye.
Spilling the blood of beets.
Breaking the necks of squashes.
Skinning apples. Knifing peaches.
Squeezing lemons. Quartering oranges.
Threshing wheat. Plugging watermelons.
Felling trees and piercing the bark.
Scalding celery. Slashing maples.
Crushing and jamming currants.
Mutilating hedges. Stripping bananas.
Burning pine knots. Burying roots alive.
Jilted a Society Girl

Vegetable substances growing beneath the soil contain starch, and are unsuitable food in such conditions as obesity, diabetes, and infancy.

"What were those two women quarrelling about out on the verandah?" "Why, they were coming in together, and when they got to the door they both said, 'Age before beauty,' at the same time."

The true pleasures of home are not without, but within; and the domestic man who loves no music so well as his own kitchen clock and the airs which the logs sing to him as they burn on the hearth, has solaces which others never dream of.

## BLOOD DISEASES.

### Can all be Cured by the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

More than half the disease in the world is caused by bad blood—weak blood, blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the one cause of all the headaches and backaches, the lumbago and rheumatism, the neuralgia and sciatica, the debility and biliousness and indigestion, the paleness and pimples and all the disfiguring skin diseases like eczema, that show how impure the blood actually is. It is no use trying a different medicine for each disease, because they all spring from the one cause—bad blood. To cure disease you must get right down to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. They make new rich, blood. Common medicines only touch the symptoms of disease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills root out the cause. That is why these pills cure when doctors and common medicines fail. Here is positive proof:—"I suffered agony from indigestion," says Mr. Fred. Fillis, of Grand Desert, N.B. "I had no appetite for my meals and no energy for my work; my stomach caused me constant distress, and everything I ate lay like lead on my chest. At times I felt my life a burden. I was always doctoring, but it did me no good. Then a little book came into my hands, and I read that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would cure indigestion. I got them and began taking them, and I soon found they were helping me. My appetite began to improve, and my food to digest better. I used the pills for a couple of months and I was well. Now I am always ready for my meals and I can eat anything, and all the credit is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I keep the pills in the house all the time, and I occasionally take a few as a precaution. I can honestly advise all dyspeptics to use this medicine, as I am sure it will cure them as it did me."

Give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and they will cure you, simply because they make that rich, strong blood that disease cannot resist. See that you get the genuine pills, with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. You can get them from your medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## STREET TELEPHONES.

The finest system of street telephones in the world, the most conveniently and comfortably arranged, and having the most numerous booths, is found in Stockholm. In that city the telephone has been grafted on the daily life of the inhabitants until it has become indispensable. Street telephone pavilions are found at every cab-stand, theatre, restaurant, and in every thoroughfare, and they open automatically by dropping a coin into a slot. The booths are of attractive design and architecture. The floor is several inches above the pavement or ground, as the case may be, so the person using the phone stands out of the damp in the most inclement weather. Each station has a gas-jet which is kept lighted at night.

## SMILING BABIES.

The well baby is never a cross baby. When baby cries or is fretful, it is taking the only way it can to let mother know that there is something wrong. That something is probably some derangement of the stomach or bowels, or perhaps the pain of teething. These troubles are speedily removed and cured by Baby's Own Tablets, and baby smiles again—in fact there's a smile in every dose. Mrs. Mary E. Adams, Lake George, N.B., says:—"I have found Baby's Own Tablets so good for the ills of little ones that I would not like to be without them." That is the experience of all mothers who have tried the tablets, and they know this medicine is safe, for it is guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Equally good for the child just born or well advanced in years. Sold by all druggists or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## A LITTLE MIXED.

"I have cooked a little surprise for you, dear," said young Mrs. Honeybride—"an almond souffle for after dinner. I got the recipe from that new cookery book that came as a wedding present, and the instructions are really most clear. Handy, isn't it, a book like that? I'm sure the thing will turn out a success."

Edwin smiled a dubious sort of Abyssinian gold smile, and temporized about the success as he looked at the souffle.

"Can't say I like it," he said, after the first mouthful. "Sure you got the instructions right, darling? It tastes very funny."

"Oh, yes," responded Angelina, with tears in her eyes. "I can say them by heart from the book. Just hear me," and she reached down the volume. "Take half a pound of grated almonds——"

"Quite right," intercepted Edwin, following with his finger.

"One pound of caster sugar, mix well with the whites of three fresh eggs——"

"Correct," said her spouse, as she continued, breathlessly:—

"Add two ounces of white pepper——"

"Pepper! Great goodness!" said the unhappy man, as he turned over the leaf.

"Two large carrots chopped into dice, a spoonful of mustard, four chopped onions, and——"

"Stop! Stop! You must be wrong, I'm sure. Why, my dear, I thought so. You are muddling up almond souffle with Irish stew. You've forgotten to cut the leaves of this cookery book!"

A girl admires the tone of a bachelor's voice when there is a ring in it.

# THE READING OF ROYALTY

### IT IS VERY VARIED IN ITS RANGE.

### Literary Diet of Some Sovereigns —English Politicians and Churchmen.

It is not every Sovereign, who, as the King of Sweden confessed in a recent remarkable interview that he did, read authors in at least four different languages every day of his life; but there is one Royal lady, who, if she would, could easily eclipse even this record.

The Queen of Roumania reads largely in several languages, ancient and modern, in which she became proficient when quite a girl. Although she loves her native German authors, she prefers those of France, especially Pierre Loti, her friend and biographer. The Ex-Queen-Regent of Spain also makes Loti her literary idol; while the late Empress of Austria worshipped at the shrine of Heine.

### YELLOW-BACKS FOR NICHOLAS.

The Czar has a passion for French novels, and his favorite author is Francois Coppee; he also reads English novels and magazines with avidity. The German Emperor confesses a weakness for French writers, especially Georges Ohnet, the author of the famous "Ironsides"; but he is also a diligent reader of German and English authors, and devotes part of every evening to reading to the Empress. He is a great admirer of Kipling, and has taken the greatest delight in reading the Jungle Books to his children.

Almost all the French Presidents have been industrious readers. The present, M. Loubet, has an enormous library of books, every one of which, it is said, bears signs of much reading. M. Faure was an inveterate reader, with a preference for books of travel and colonization. Immediately after this early morning bath he would shut himself in his study with his beloved books and spend from two to three hours in reading and making notes. M. Carnot had a passion for history, and devoured every book that had any reference to the French Revolution, in which his grandfather was a prominent figure.

### ENJOYED CORELLI.

Our late Queen, as the world knows, was a great reader and student. In her later years she developed a great liking for modern fiction and was familiar with every novel of any note that appeared. Her favorite author is said to have been Marie Corelli, but she did most of her reading by deputy, as listener.

Many of our statesmen find time amid all their distractions to read largely. Since Mr. Gladstone's death Mr. Morley is probably the most industrious reader among politicians, and his range is almost as wide as that of his late chief. Sir H. H. Fowler is a "glutton for books"; but nearly all his reading is of a ponderous type, with a bias to theology and history. Mr. A. J. Balfour is a rapid and a great reader, and varies theology and philosophy with the latest novel by Doyle or Barrie; and Lord Goschen pursues literature as a hobby, the only one he confesses to.

### BISHOP'S FAVORITE.

The Bishop of Ripon reads widely, can never resist a book that concerns itself with his favorite Dante. He has probably the finest Dante library in England. Since Lord Bowen's death Lord Justice Stirling is the greatest bookworm on the Bench, and Mr. Fletcher Moulton, whose tastes are similar to those of Sir James Stirling, is probably the greatest reader at the Bar. Lord Wolseley is a "greedy reader," especially of antiquarian books, and spends his early hours reading and writing in his library; while among writers none perhaps have read more than Mr. Meredith, who has an unrivalled knowledge of French literature, which he has for many years made his chief recreation.

## THE PENALTY OF SUCCESS.

Patient—Isn't that a pretty big bill?

Doctor—Well, living costs more than it used to, you know.

## THE SECRET OF YOUTH.

De Soto looked for the secret of youth in a spring of gushing, life-giving waters, which he was sure he would find in the New World. Alchemists and sages (thousands of them), have spent their lives in quest for it, but it is only found by those happy people who can digest and assimilate the right food which keeps the physical body perfect that peace and comfort are the sure results.

A remarkable man of 94 says: "For many long years I suffered more or less with chronic costiveness and painful indigestion. This condition made life a great burden to me, as you may well imagine.

"Two years ago I began to use Grape-Nuts as food, and am thankful that I did. It has been a blessing to me in every way. I first noticed that it had restored my digestion. This was a great gain, but was nothing to compare in importance with the fact that in a short time my bowels were restored to free and normal action.

"The cure seemed to be complete; for two years I have had none of the old trouble. I use the Grape-Nuts food every morning for breakfast and frequently eat nothing else. The use has made me comfortable and happy, and although I will be 94 years old next fall, I have become strong and supple again, erect in figure and can walk with anybody, and enjoy it." Name given by Posum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason."

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


**SUNLIGHT SOAP**

Wash oilcloths and linoleums with warm water and Sunlight Soap, rinse clean and wipe dry. The colors will be preserved and the surface unharmed.

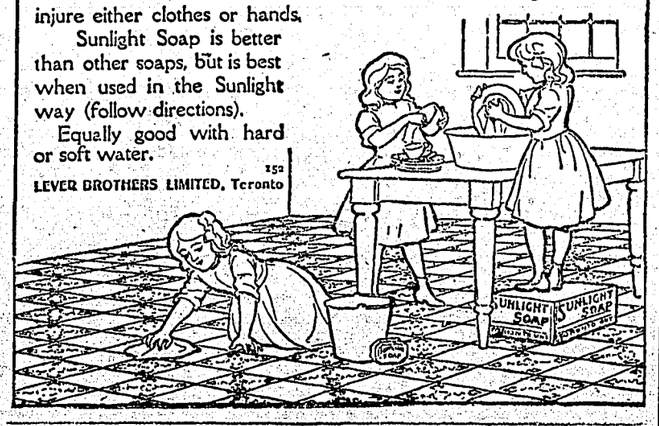
Common soaps fade the colors and injure the surface. Sunlight Soap cleans, freshens and preserves oilcloths and linoleums.

Sunlight Soap washes clothes white without injury to the most delicate fabrics, or to the hands, for it contains nothing that can injure either clothes or hands.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way (follow directions).

Equally good with hard or soft water.

152 LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto





## SURVIVORS OF LUCKNOW.

### Only Ten Survivors at Annual Dinner in London.

The annual dinner in commemoration of the entry into Lucknow of the relieving force under Generals Havelock and Outram was held in London last month. Every year, naturally, the number attending the dinner grows smaller. This year the company numbered ten—three representatives of the garrison of the Residency and seven of the relieving force.

The chair was filled by Lieut.-Gen. Sir. G. Digby Barker, who was an ensign in the 78th Highlanders (the Seaforths) in the relieving force. The other representatives of the relieving force were Major-General J. S. Bigge, C.B., Major-General F. E. A. Chamier, C.I.E., Captain J. R. Pearson, Captain J. Robertson, Major-General G. Stewart, C.B., and Mr. E. Berrill. The representatives of the garrison present were Major-General H. Cook, Colonel G. L. K. Hewett, and Colonel H. G. Gore-Browne, V.C. The latter and General Cook are now the only surviving officers of the 32nd Regiment (Cornwall Light Infantry), which was practically annihilated before the suppression of the mutiny.

Corporal Comber, of the 78th Regiment, and Sergeant Coyle, of the 75th Regiment were also present.

# HE OWES A DUTY TO THE PUBLIC

### TELLS OF BENEFIT DERIVED FROM DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

### Cures of Rheumatism and Dropsy by Canada's Great Kidney Remedy.

Yellow Grass, Assa., N.W.T., Oct. 23—(Special).—"I think I should let the public know the benefit I derived from Dodd's Kidney Pills." The speaker was Mr. John White, well-known here, and he voices the sentiments of many a man on those western prairies who has been relieved of his pains and miscry by the great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

"I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for years," Mr. White continued. "I tried doctors and medicines, but never got anything to do me much good till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. What they did for me was wonderful.

"I also know the Harris family, and I saw their little girl, Edith, who was cured of Dropsy by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I know that to be true. I tell you I feel like recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills even stronger than I talk."

There is no Kidney Disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills cannot cure.

## THAT TERRIBLE WOLF.

"Yes," said the traveller, "I had some exciting experiences in Russia. Perhaps the worst affair happened one night when, ten miles from my home, I discovered my sleigh was being followed by a pack of hungry wolves. I fired blindly into the pack, killing one of the wolves. To my relief, the others stopped to devour him, and in this way I was able to gain on them. But soon they were on my scent again, and again I fired, with the same result. I kept on repeating this, until finally there was only one fierce wolf following my sleigh, with hungry eyes fixed on me in anticipation of the supper he was going to make off me."

The friend who had listened thus far to the thrilling story interjected a laugh and said, "Why, man, according to my reckoning, that last wolf must have had all the other wolves inside of him."

The answer came, reluctantly and seriously, "Well, yes, now you mention it, that last wolf did wobble a bit!"

## NOT A DOUBTER.

"I'd have you know, sir," said the pompous individual, "that I'm a self-made man."

"Ah, indeed!" rejoined the meek and lowly person. "I thought there was a home-made air about you."

Suffering may be unavoidable, but no one has any excuse for being dull, and yet some people are dull. They talk of a better world to come, while whatever dullness there may be here is all their own.

To prevent it Better Than to Repent. A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money, which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

"Talking about inventions," said the business man, "I have a little machine in my place that would make me a millionaire if I could only keep it going all the time." "What is it?" "A cash register."

**Unde the Nerve Lash.**—The torture and torment of the victim of nervous prostration and nervous debility no one can rightly estimate who has not been under the ruthless lash of these relentless human foes.—M. Williams, of Fordwich, Ont., was for four years a nervous wreck. Six bottles of South American Nervine worked a miracle, and his doctor confirmed it.—28

A library is true fairyland, a very palace of delight, a haven of repose from the storms and troubles of the world. Rich and poor can enjoy it alike, for here, at least, wealth gives no advantage.

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fail to effect a cure.

## THE MERRY MINSTRELS.

Tambo—Mr. Bones, how am you all feelin' dis ebenin'?

Bones—Fust rate, sah' kind o' like de weathah. An' how am you feelin'?

Tambo—O Ah feels 'bout like a sewin' machine.

Bones—How's dat?

Tambo—Kind o' sew-sew. Ha, ha, ha!

Bones—Ah's got a question Ah'd like ter ask you, Mr. Tambo.

Tambo—All right, sah; you kin cirgashiate.

Bones—What am de difference between a mail carrier and a handle factory dat does business by mail?

Tambo—Ah don't know, sah. What am de difference between a mail carrier and a handle factory dat does business by mail?

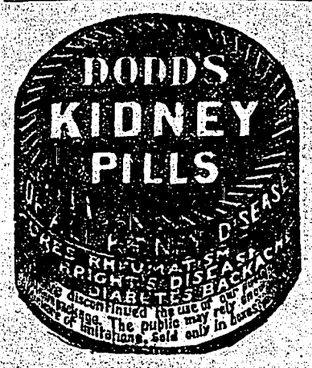
Bones—You am gettin' so ignorant dat you is almost horizontal. De difference am—dis: De mail carrier handles de mail, while factory mails de handles.

Interlocutor—Ladies and gentlemen, with your kind permission, Clarence Irving, the celebrated English tenor, will sing The Water We Used to Boil, We're Now Obliged to Fry.

## GOLD-PLATED LACE.

A novelty of French invention is a process for electroplating delicate laces so as to give them a brilliant flexible surface of gold, silver or other metal. It is announced that a company has been formed for the development of the process on an industrial scale. So thin is the metallic deposit that the softness of the lace is not destroyed. The first suggested uses of the metallized lace are for furniture covers, wainscoting and the incrustation of wood, but it is thought that they may also be employed in the trimming of garments and the ornamentation of headdresses.

The business in which you are sure you could have made money is generally the other man's.




**The Refreshing Fragrance** of a hot cup of steaming

**Blue Ribbon**

TEA is the comfort of all the women who have tried it. TIRED NERVES are soothed and tired muscles INVIGORATED. THE FLAVOR IS MOST DELICIOUS.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA. BLUE RIBBON'S IT.


"Wanted, a strong horse to do the work of a country minister," is an advertisement which appeared in an English newspaper the other day.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

Study and labor cannot make every man an artist, but no one can succeed in art without them.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Blinkins—"How can I make my chimney stop smoking?" Jenks—"Give it one of those cigars you gave me yesterday."

AN UGLY FAMILY of skin diseases is the one generally described by the word Eczema. In all its forms it resists ordinary treatment, but is completely cured by Weaver's Cerate used in connection with Weaver's Syrup.

Lady (to returned missionary)—"And how was the king of the savages clothed?" Missionary—"H'm—principally with authority, madam; and not much of that."

**Helpless as a Baby.**—South American Rheumatic Cure strikes the root of the ailment and strikes it quick. R. W. Wright, of Daniel street, Brockville, Ont., for twelve years a great sufferer from rheumatism, couldn't wash himself, feed himself or dress himself. After using six bottles was able to go to work, and says: "I think pain has left me forever."—26

The world would be the better and brighter if our teachers would dwell on the duty of happiness as well as on the happiness of duty.

**Her Heart like a Polluted Spring.**—Mrs. James Srigley, Pelee Island, Ont., says: "I was for five years afflicted with dyspepsia, constipation, heart disease and nervous prostration. I cured the heart trouble with Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and the other ailments vanished like mist. Had relief in half an hour after the first dose."—27

If fame be the last infirmity of noble minds, ambition is often the first; though, when properly directed it may be no feeble aid to virtue.

A Tonic for the Debilitated.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body as a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthful action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to allay them.

Religion should be a strength, guide, and comfort, not a source of intellectual anxiety or angry argument.

WELCOME AS SUNSHINE after storm is the relief when an obstinate, pitiless cough has been driven away by Allen's Lung Balsam. No opium in it. The good effect lasts.

If we do our best, if we don't magnify trifling troubles, if we avail ourselves of the manifold blessings which surround us, we cannot but feel that life is indeed a glorious inheritance.

## RHEUMATISM AND PARALYSIS.

Their complete home cure. Post free to readers of this paper. For limited period only.

A handsome illustrated treatise, giving full description of Rheumatism and Paralysis, with instructions for a complete home cure, describing the most successful treatment in the world, recommended by the Ministry and endorsed by medical men. This highly instructive book was written by W. H. Veno, a gentleman who has made a study of these diseases. The preface is by a graduate of the University of Wurtzburg. Send postal to-day and you will receive the book free by return.—Address, The Veno Drug Co., 24 King St. West, Toronto

We expect our health to be the subject of some miraculous interference, and neglect the homely precautions by which it might be secured.

MAKE A NOTE OF IT, "The D & L" Menthol Plaster is guaranteed to cure the worst case of backache, headache, stitches. Avoid substitutes. Get the genuine made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

## FISHING IN FRANCE.

Now is the season for fishing in France; don't imagine that fish here are the size of your trout in your clearwater lakes and rivers. Fishing in the Seine means satisfying the passion for fishing, and catching nothing, or else one or two fish so small that it is necessary to use a magnifying glass to find out what kind they are. In this fishing season, you will daily see an army of men turning their backs upon work and the beauties of Paris for five or six long hours, holding out fishing poles and lines, the latter sinking to no purpose, except to bring up an old shoe, incidentally.

## $5,000,000 AN ACRE.

The price to be paid by the London County Council for a small strip of land fronting Piccadilly and St. James's Street is the highest yet reached. For the 1,200 square feet to be acquired by the municipal authority for street improvements the owners asked a sum that worked out at the enormous figure of $7,500,000 per acre. They have actually been awarded under arbitration an amount representing about $5,000,000 per acre, including, of course, compensation for disturbance.

She—"You ought to be ashamed of stealing a kiss." He—"You are equally guilty. You received the stolen goods."

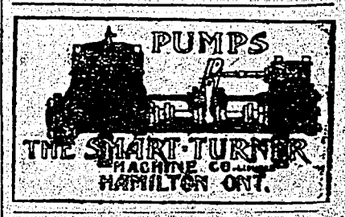

**Monkland Herd Yorkshires**

Good breeding stock (all ages) for sale at reasonable prices.
JAMES WILSON & SONS, Fergus, Ont.

**CARPET DYEING** and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 158, Montreal.

**30** Practical Every day Lessons on **FARM ACCOUNTS** For 75c. post paid. FARM PUB. HOUSE, Box 425, Chatham, Ont.

**BASTEDO & CO.,** 77 King East, Toronto, **FUR MANUFACTURERS** Ladies' and Misses' Fur and Fur-lined Coats and Jackets. Everything in Furs. Send catalog. We buy Raw Furs and Ginseng. Send for Price List.




**D. H. BASTEDO & CO.** FUR MANUFACTURERS 77 King East, Toronto. LADIES' AND MEN'S FUR AND FUR-LINED COATS of every kind. Everything in Furs at close prices. THE TRADE SUPPLIED. Send for catalog. RAW FURS WANTED. SEND FOR PRICE LIST


Much, certainly, of the happiness and purity of our lives depends on our making a wise choice of our companions and friends. If badly chosen, they will inevitably drag us down; if well, they will raise us up.

Why go limping and whining about your corns when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial and you will not regret it.

Patience—"What reason had she for marrying him?" Patrice—"Why, he had money." Patience—"That is not a reason; that's an excuse."

**A Veteran's Story.**—George Lewis, of Shamokin, Pa., writes: "I am eighty years of age. I have been troubled with Catarrh for fifty years, and in my time have used a great many catarrh cures, but never had any relief until I used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. One box cured me completely." 50 cents.—25

It would be easy to exaggerate the advantages of money. It is well worth having, and worth working for but it does not require too great a sacrifice; not, indeed, so great as is often offered up to it.

FERROVIM, WHAT IS IT? It is the name of the *best tonic*. It builds up the system, gives new life, makes people well and strong. Be sure you get the genuine "Ferrovim."

Mrs. Nextdore—"I've been thinking of having my daughter's voice cultivated. Would you!" Mrs. Pepprey—"By all means, if you have tried every other remedy."

It is an Elixir of Life.—Since forgotten time, men have been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says once existed. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is an Elixir, before which pain cannot live. It is made up of six essential oils, carefully blended so that their curative properties are concentrated in one. It has no equal in the treatment of lumbago, rheumatism, and all bodily pains.

Visitor—"How beautifully still the children sit while you talk to them!" Schoolmaster—"Yes; I've got them pretty well trained. I told them at the start that every time I caught a boy moving in his seat while I was talking to them I would talk ten minutes longer."


**Cash or Cure**

If Shiloh's Consumption Cure fails to cure your Cold or Cough, you get back all you paid for it. You are sure of a Cure or the Cash.

If it wasn't a sure cure, this offer would not be made.

Can anything be fairer?

If you have a Cold, Cough, or any disease of the Throat, Lungs or Air Passages, try

**SHILOH**

25c. per bottle. All dealers guarantee it.


As life wears on, the love of husband or wife, of friends and of children, becomes the great solace and delight of age. The one recalls the past, the other gives interest to the future; and in our children we live our lives again.


**HELP WANTED.**

Persons of either sex desiring to make $15 to $25 per week at home in whole or spare time during the fall and winter months, in an entirely new and highly profitable business that will bear thorough investigation. Send stamp for illustrated booklet and full particulars.
MONTREAL SUPPLY CO., Montreal

# Xmas Gifts for Old and Young

We Have Hundreds of Beautiful Gift Articles in Stock which have been Bought especially for the Xmas Trade. You cannot make a mistake in Buying Your Presents from Us. Useful Articles that will be Appreciated.

Ladies' Furs
" Japanese Silk Kimonas
" Cloth Jackets
" Silk Skirts
" Dress Jackets
" Golf Jackets
" Fancy Wrappers
" Opera Fans
" Fcy Collars
" Lace Ties
" Umbrellas
" Belts

" Silk Bags
" Kid Gloves
" Knit Shawls
" Blouses
" Dainty Hdkfs
" F'cy Hosiery
" Leather Hand Bags
Silk Piano Covers and Drapes
Cushion Tops
Down Comforters
Portier Curtains
Lace Curtains

MEN'S DEPARTMENT
Men's Suits
Men's Overcoats
Men's House Coats
Men's Gloves
Men's Ties.
Fancy Braces
Fine Umbrellas
Men's Mufflers
Silk Handkerchiefs
Suit Cases, Hand Bags
Boys' Reefers
Boys' Overcoats
Boys' Brown Suits.

SOLE AGENT FOR **Walkover Shoe** Best American make.

# REID & YOUNG

SOLE AGENT FOR **Walkover Shoe** Best American make



*The A. E. George Company*

# SPECIAL BARGAINS

FOR THE

# 'XMAS TRADE

AT THE BIG BARGAIN HOUSE

Why Pay the Big Price elsewhere when we can give You Reductions like these.

**1-3 OFF**
ALL OUR
**Men's Furnishings and Clothing**

**1-3 OFF**
ALL OUR
**DRY GOODS**

**1-3 OFF**
ALL OUR
**Fancy Goods and Small Wares**

**1-3 OFF**
ALL OUR
**Shoes and Sandals**

# EXTRA SPECIAL

The balance of Our
Women's Jackets
Women's Rain Coats

# at HALF PRICE

TERMS FOR THIS SALE STRICTLY CASH

*The A. E. George Company*



# CASH

Since we are now doing a Cash Business we can give you some excellent bargains in **XMAS GOODS.** We have cleaned out our last year's supply and have everything new and up-to-date.

Don't forget the Xmas Cards

CANADA DRUG & BOO CO., Ltd


## Born

JOHNSON—At Revelstoke, B. C., Dec. 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Ole Johnson, a son.

PHILLIPS—At Revelstoke, B. C., Dec. 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Phillips, a daughter.

## LOCALISMS

Cocoanuts 15c. each and Celery 2lbs. for 25c. at C. B. Hume & Co's.

To-day, Dec. 21st, is the shortest day in the year.

J. A. Smith and wife left on Monday morning on a visit to Toronto.

Engineer E. E. Mackinrot, wife and family are visiting friends in Vancouver.

J. M. Kellie left on Monday morning on a business visit to New York and other eastern cities.

Contractor Kernaghan expects to complete the Y. M. C. A. building by 1st of February next.

Services appropriate to Christmas will be held in the Methodist Church on Sunday. The choir is arranging special music for the day.

The C. W. O. W. Amateur Minstrels will give away five hundred free meal tickets on Monday, Jan. 1st, 1906. Look out for them, as they are absolutely free.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Knox Church have purchased this week from the Revelstoke Insurance Agency a handsome Newcombe piano for use at entertainments, etc.

Chas. H. Deutschman left on Friday morning for Boston to attend a meeting of the Sportsmen's Club. Mr. Deutschman will exhibit photographs of the famous caves and other attractions in and around the city of Revelstoke.

The regular semi-monthly dance of Co. 5, R. M. R. took place in the drill hall last night and as usual was well attended and an enjoyable evening spent.

The regular work of the High School will be proceeded with on Friday morning. Any visitors will be welcome. Kindly enter without knocking.

The Ladies' Aid of St. Andrew's Church purpose holding a basket sociable in the Selkirk Hall on the evening of the first Thursday of January, 1906.

Revelstoke Amateur Minstrels are practicing arduously for their entertainment which will take place in the Opera House New Year's Night under auspices of the C.W.O.W.

Messrs. T. J. Lawrence, A. E. Bradshaw, Chas. Byers, and Mike Griffin, well known employees of the C. P. R. left on Sunday morning last for a holiday visit to their old homes in the east.

The Sunday School and Band of Love of the Salvation Army will hold their annual Christmas entertainment tonight. Exercises will commence at 8 o'clock. An invitation is extended to all to attend.

Arrangements are being made for the installation of special fire apparatus at the opera house, and hereafter, by order of the city council, two firemen will be placed on duty at the opera house during all public entertainments.

The shareholders of the York County Loan Co., of which there are nearly 70,000, are taking action to protect themselves in the winding up order that has just been granted by the Courts in the east. There are a number of shareholders in every town and city in Canada.

A very successful tea and sale of work was held by the Ladies' Auxiliary of Knox church in the church parlors on Monday evening last. All the fancy work offered for sale was disposed of and a most enjoyable social evening was spent by those present.

Roy M. Smythe, of the "Army and Navy Tobacco Store," has two prettily decorated windows in which he is displaying a handsome assortment of case pipes suitable for Christmas gifts, also tobacco jars, pouches, cigar, and cigarette holders, and smokers' requisites of all kinds.

The Ladies' Hospital Aid Society will send a hamper to the hospital the day before Christmas and will be glad to receive any contribution of fruit, jam or anything people feel like giving. Donations made with donor's name may be left any time this week with Mrs. Clark, 2nd St., or with Mrs. Kincaid, 5th St.

# LADIES' DAY--FRIDAY

Bargains in Smokers' Supplies, Pipes, Pouches, Cigar Holders, Cases, Etc.

Paterson's Chocolates in Fancy Boxes at a Discount.

**"BROWN'S"**
GOOD GOODS


The production of Sousa's "El Capitan," and Gilbert and Sullivan's well known opera, "The Mikado," by the Roscian Opera Company, drew large audiences to the opera house on Friday and Saturday evenings last. On both occasions the solos, duetts, choruses, etc., were well rendered by the different members of the company, who were greeted with loud applause and many encores by appreciative audiences.

On Friday last Mr. R. Laughton entered into possession of the Hotel Victoria. "Bob," is one of the best and most popular hotel men in the district, and under his management the patrons of this well known house may feel assured of the very best of treatment. The house will be entirely renovated throughout and everything done which will add in any way to the comfort and convenience of the guests.

The members of St. Andrew's Ladies' Aid visited the home of Mrs. Hugh Bruce on Monday evening last and presented her with a handsome cream and sugar holder and biscuit jar as tokens of their esteem and appreciation of her services as president of the "Aid." The presentation was made by Mrs. Robt. Wilson, secretary of the Ladies' Aid, the address being read by the pastor. A very pleasant hour or two was spent with Mrs. Bruce and family, the company breaking up at 11 o'clock.

Smythe's Cigar and Pool Rooms.

Brakeman J. H. Davison died at the Golden hospital last Friday morning from injuries received while coupling cars at Beavermouth on Wednesday last, when the engine suddenly backed and a steel rail slipping from a flat car he was on caught and drove him against a box car, inflicting terrible injuries. He was removed to Golden hospital, where he died Friday morning. The body was sent east for interment in charge of Brakeman McNeill.

One of the best entertainments given in the city this season was that of the Polmatier Sisters. Concert Company under the auspices of the Fire Brigade No. 2 on Thursday evening last. The entertainment consisted of vocal and instrumental selections, each of which were well received and many of them encored. C. W. Hitchcock, dramatic impersonaior, also contributed substantially to the programme. At the conclusion of the concert a social dance was held, to which nearly all of the large crowd present remained. The Polmatier Sisters' Orchestra furnished the music and the unanimous opinion of those present was that they had never danced to better music. Should the Polmatier Sisters ever come this way again they are sure of a warm welcome in Revelstoke as they made a host of friends during their short stay in our midst.

Dolls, kid and also dressed, ranging in price from 5c. to $10 each, also a lot of unbreakable celluloid and rubber, sold at the Canada Drug Store.


SEE OUR HAND BILLS

# Xmas Goods

Leather Goods
Perfumes
Books
Candies
Calendars
Pictures.

Red Cross Drug Co.
LIMITED.
Mail Orders a Specialty



# TOYS! TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

Cadbury's Fancy Chocolates — Wobb's Fancy Chocolates

Leather Goods
Souvenirs
Novelties
Albums
Ink Stands
Jewellery Boxes

**Manning's Candy Kitchen**
IS THE
**Sweetest Place In Town**

Rocking Horses
Dolls
Friction Trains
Loop the Loop
Printing Pads
Childrens' Blocks
Buggies, Etc.

Patterson's Chocolates — Manning's Home-Made Candy

**Xmas Boxes of Cigars. Smokers' Supplies**



# A LEATHER CHRISTMAS

It looks that way. Leather Novelties are very popular—never nicer or prettier or so inexpensive.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Pocket Books | Wallets | Traveling Sets |
| Purses | Wrist Bags | Cases |
| Bill Books | Chatelaines | Music Rolls |
| Novelties | Curios | Card Cases. |

(Any Piece we can Mount with a Suitable Initial.)

You and your friends are invited to visit the store and form an opinion of the Handsome Leather Creations from personal observation. The stock is very large and varied.

Walter Bews, Phm. B. Druggist and Stationer
MACKENZIE AVENUE, NEXT HUME BLOCK.



# CHRISTMAS !!

WE SEND YOU OUR HEARTIEST wish that every moment may be golden with Christmas cheer and that each remembrance be bright with pleasure, and for years to come.

May this be the best Christmas you have ever had, and the worst you will ever have.

"A Merry, Merry Christmas, and many of them to You and Yours."

**J. G. Macdonald**
The Up-to-Date Clothier.