THE REVELSTOKE HERALD
AND
RAILWAY MEN'S JOURNAL

Vol XVII: NO. 23 REVELSTOKE B. C. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1905 $2 00 a Year in Advance

Library, Legislative Assembly
DEC 18 1905
VICTORIA B. C.

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

XMAS GROCERIES

WE ASK YOU kindly to let us have your Xmas order for Groceries, Fruits, etc., as soon as possible. We can fill your every want, and the earlier it is in, the better service we can give you.

Come to-day and pick out your Grocery needs.

Suitable Xmas Gifts

Below we append a list of suitable and sensible Gifts for your friends. We may have missed tabulating something you particularly want. We are sure to have it, so come in and make yourself at home. We have spent considerable time and money decorating the Store for Our Xmas display and we invite you to pay us a visit.

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 $1.50.
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

REPORT ON BIG BEND DISTRICT

Bureau of Information Issues a Bulletin Compiled by Provincial Assayer Carmichael—A Great Territory.

Bulletin No. 2, being a report of the provincial assayer, H. Carmichael, on the Big Bend district has just been issued from the provincial bureau of mines, as follows:

Big Bend district is that portion of British Columbia north of the Canadian Pacific railway and enclosed by the Big Bend of the Columbia river, having an area of approximately 2,300 square miles. Crossing the C. P. R. at Beaver Mouth, the Columbia flows in a northwesterly direction for 60 miles, when it makes a sharp turn to the left and flows south, again crossing the railway at Revelstoke, 76 miles south of the Bend. With the exception of a few rapids, the river is navigable for boats or canoes for the entire distance, and the only bar to steamer navigation is at La Porte, 40 miles above Revelstoke, the return journey being made in one day.

HISTORICAL.

In the spring of 1865, four boatloads of prospectors left Marcus, in Washington territory, to prospect the Columbia river. They were headed by five men who, in some form or other, have left their mark upon the country, a creek, a basin, or a mountain peak being named after them. These men were Wm. Downie, Hy. Carnes, Nelson De Mars, Louis Lee and Steve Liberty.

Ascending the Columbia through the Arrow lakes, prospecting as they went, they first struck gold on Carnes creek, 20 miles above the present town of Revelstoke. Washing here proved so successful that the party decided to send some of their number back to Marcus for more supplies, while the remainder whip-sawed lumber and put in sluice boxes. While the return party was at Marcus some of the others prospected the creeks further up the Columbia, striking gold on a number of them, the best, however, being McCullough and French creeks.

The news of the discovery of gold in this region traveled down to Marcus and through the West, with the result that in the following year (1866) there was a rush to this section, the population becoming between 8,000 and 10,000 people. A steamer was built at Marcus, called "The 49," and during the one season (1866) made 37 trips from Marcus to La Porte, where a rapid blocks further continuous navigation. In the same year the government appointed the late Hon. Peter O'Reilly as gold commissioner at French creek.

Quite recently a pair of old English handcuffs and part of a billiard table were unearthed, reminders of these early days. It has been estimated that some $3,000,000 in gold were taken out in 1865-6, a $375 nugget being found on French creek.

Travel was not entirely confined to the Columbia river, as parties came in from Kamloops with pack trains, following down Smith creek to the Columbia opposite Gold creek. This placer excitement died down, many of the miners going to Perry creek in East Kootenay, others pushing northward until they struck the Peace and Finlay rivers, bringing the placer camp of Omineca into existence.

From this time the Big Bend district took a long rest, comparatively little mining being done, and that confined to places and hydraulic claims, no lode mining being prosecuted. In 1896 prospecting for quartz was commenced in this region, but, unfortunately, had barely begun before the wave of mining development over the whole of the Northwest showed signs of slacking; the prospector, not seeing a buyer for his claims, turned his attention elsewhere, and Big Bend district continued to slumber a little longer.

(Continued on Page 4.)

Presentation.

On Monday evening last a party of about fifty, accompanied by the Independent Band, tendered a surprise to Mr. and Mrs. W. Cowan, who have just commenced housekeeping in the city. During the evening His Worship Mayor Brown read an address of congratulation and good wishes, at the same time presenting to Mr. and Mrs. Cowan, on behalf of the company, a handsome case of sterling silverware. In a few well chosen words, Mr. Cowan, on behalf of himself and wife, thanked the many friends for their kind felicitations and also for their most beautiful gift. Refreshments were then served by Mrs. Cowan, and a most enjoyable evening spent by all present.

Hospital Ball Report.

The ladies hospital aid society held a meeting Tuesday to wind up affairs connected with the annual ball for 1905. The secretary's report showed that the total receipts from all sources amounted to $381.25 and the expenses to $64.52, leaving the handsome surplus of $318.73 which sum added to the amount the society already have on hand amounts to $700. The society passed resolutions thanking all who had assisted in any way in making the ball a success.

Curling Meeting.

A general meeting of the curling club will be held in the city hall on Tuesday evening next to consider the report of the special committee appointed to canvass for members for the club, and to make arrangements for the season with the Rink company. If any person has not been approached and is desirous of joining the club he is requested to hand his name to the secretary, J. H. Jackson, without delay, as skips will probably be elected at this meeting. It is particularly requested that all interested in curling will attend the meeting.

"At Home"

The members of Glacier Lodge, B. of R. T. and of the Ladies' Auxiliary were "at home" to a large number of friends on Tuesday evening in the Opera House. The decorations were neat and artistic, the floor in splendid condition, the music by the Independent Band of the best, all of which combined with the sociability of the dancers made it one of the most enjoyable events of the season. A tasty lunch was served by the ladies of the Auxiliary at midnight, after which dancing was continued until the early hours of the morning. The Ladies' Auxiliary and the members of Glacier Lodge are to be congratulated on the success which attended this, their annual "at home."

Death of a Pioneer

Says the Victoria Colonist: In the death of Daniel Fowler Adams, another pioneer of British Columbia, has started on the last long trek. Mr. Adams died of heart disease at his home, the Gorge Road, Sunday, and leaves to mourn his loss, a widow, four sons and one daughter.

In 1854 Mr. Adams reached the site of the present city of Victoria, then but a trading post of the Hudsons Bay Company, and from April '58 had been associated with the history and making of British Columbia. For a time he engaged in his trade, that of building and contracting; but the excitement of the Cariboo rush found him following the streams of gold seekers who invaded that district in 1862. When in the north he built a mill at Soda Creek.

When gold was discovered in the sand of the Columbia river in the Big Bend, in 1866 he was one of the first to make locations on McCullough creek. Here it was that he nearly came to a violent end, when 16 of his companions perished by the over-turning of a Hudson Bay Company's boat into the waters of Death Rapids. The boat contained 21 persons and of these only Adams and four others reached the land, the boat being swept under by the turbulent rapids. From the Big Bend he returned to Victoria to take up his permanent residence.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Revelstoke & McCullough Creek Hydraulic Mining Co. was held in the office of Messrs. Sibbald & Field on Monday afternoon when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, Chas. F. Lindmark; vice president, Cassius Bagley, Duluth; managing director and secretary-treasurer, J. D. Sibbald. Directors, C. M. Field, M. Hume, J. D. Sibbald, J. P. Sutherland of Revelstoke, and J. G. Harris, J. T. Mischaud, and Morris Thomas of Duluth, Minn.

Election of Officers.

On Monday evening last Court Mt. Begbie, No. 3461, I. O. F., held their annual meeting at which a very pleasant time was spent. The following officers were elected for the coming year:—C. R., F. H. Fretz; V. C. R., G. Bell; Jr. P. C. R., Ed. Moscrop; R. S., J. S. Hooley; F. S., B. F. Gayman; Treas., J. L. Smith; Orator, B. R. Atkins; Organist, W. A. Smythe; S. W., J. B. Scott; J. W., L. A. Fretz; S. B., C. Austin; J. B., W. A. Smythe; Trustees, B. R. Atkins and G. Bell; Finance committee, L. A. Fretz, and J. V. Saunier; Court Physician, Dr. Sutherland.

Amateur Minstrels.

Do not fail to see the Revelstoke Amateur Minstrels, under the auspices of C. W. O. W., on New Year's Night, January 1st, 1906. The Minstrels will be well worth the price of admission, as the boys are rehearsing every night and stray notes that escape are proof of their excellence. After the show, if you care to dance, you may to your hearts content and the boys have arranged with Mr. Bennison to put up a fine supper, all for one price; 4, 6 and 8. The Minstrels are under the direction of Mr. Jos. Melrose who has been secured especially for this occasion.

NEXT BONSPIEL AT ROSSLAND

Annual Meeting of Kootenay Curling Association—Election of Officers—Constitution to be Revised.

The annual meeting of the executive committee of the Kootenay Curling Association was held on Nelson last Friday evening.

The application of Golden for reinstatement was granted. Suggestions for the encouragement of East Kootenay and Spokane clubs to affiliate were referred to the next executive.

A. B. Mackenzie's verbal amendments to the constitution were adopted, and G. O. Buchanan was appointed to revise the whole constitution and report at the next annual meeting.

On the question of the location of the bonspiel for 1906, the question of finance was discussed at length.

It was finally decided that all clubs in the association should be invited to contribute to the expenses of the next bonspiel, and that they should be apprised of a notice of motion to raise the fee on membership from 15 to 50 cents.

The change from 14 to 12 foot rings was unanimously approved.

On the invitation of A. B. Mackenzie and L. A. Campbell, it was resolved that the bonspiel for 1906 should be held in Rossland, between January 15 and February 5, to be called by the secretary of the committee at 48 hours notice.

The election of officers was then held resulting as follows:—Patron, His Honor Judge Wilson; President, A. B. Mackenzie; vice-presidents, W. G. McMynn, Greenwood; N. J. Cavanaugh, Sandon; L. B. DeVeber, Nelson; chaplain, Rev. H. R. Grant, Rossland; secretary-treasurer, H. P. McCraney, Rossland; committee, the presidents of all clubs in the association and L. A. Campbell, W. McQueen, Rossland; C. H. Parsons, Golden; H. A. Brown, Revelstoke; C. D. Blackwood, Nelson; I. Crawford, Phoenix.

The Store Windows.

The local merchants are daily adding to the attractiveness of their stores and next week they will be arrayed in full holiday attire. Among the windows which have this week been attracting considerable attention may be mentioned the following:

Canada Drug & Book Company are displaying a handsome line of genuine Gilbert calendars, souvenir calendars, and an endless variety of Christmas cards and booklets. The main window is devoted chiefly to a handsome variety of dressing cases, manicure sets, leather goods, handsome case pipe sets. In another window samples are shown of a beautiful line of gift books.

W. Bews has his windows arranged in his usual artistic manner displaying a handsome assortment of Christmas cards and calendars, 24 hour clock calendars, Gibson year book, Gibson, and Christy calendars, Boys' and Girls' Own Annuals, Chums, Chatterbox, etc., games, souvenir novelties, perfumes, etc. The windows are tastefully trimmed with moss and Xmas bells.

F. G. Brown has on view in his windows one of the handsomest stocks in town in pipes, cigar and cigarette holders, Xmas tobaccos, smokers supplies and novelties, also a fine line of confectionery.

H. Manning is displaying one of the best and most varied stocks of children's toys ever exhibited in the city, also a beautiful line of case pipes, smokers' sets, etc. The candy window however beat's them all. There is no candy so deliciously good and healthful in its absolute purity as Manning's "Home-Made Confectionery," and he has on view a variety to suit all tastes.

C. B. Hume & Co.—The big front window is a veritable toy-land and the admiration of the children. The scene shows Santa Claus just emerging from the chimney of an old fashioned fire-place, with a handsome array of all kinds of toys. Just at the main entrance a Santa Claus post office has been arranged where the "little folks" may mail their letters to that "grand old man" telling him what they would like for Christmas.

Loyal Orange Lodge.

The annual meeting of L. O. L. No. 1658, will be held on Friday evening, Dec. 15th next. Election of officers and other important business will be transacted. All members are requested to be present.

By Order, W.M.

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.

Ties in fancy boxes 50 cents to $1.50 at C. B. Hume and Co.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Read C. B. Hume & Co's big Santa Claus advt. on the first page.

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

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

Some dainty footstools at Howson's furniture store.

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

Most beautiful bound and finished books for Xmas Gifts at the Canada Drug Store.

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

The prettiest line of parlor furniture ever on exhibition in the city at Howson's.

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

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

Have the children write a letter to Santa Claus, they will find his post office just outside the big front door—C. B. Hume & Co.

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

We are selling for cash only and can give you excellent values in Toys and Fancy Goods, all new this year, the Canada Drug Store.

A souvenir given away to each purchaser at our store between now and Christmas—John E. Wood, the big furniture store.

Choice perfumes, beautifully boxed for Xmas presents. The very best of makes and a large quantity to choose from at The Canada Drug Store.

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

When you are looking for an extra good set of pipes in case, go to the Canada Drug Store. They have a lot of beautiful ones, and only the Best.

Be sure and get a calendar of Revelstoke Views. The Canada Drug and Book Co. got these made to order and they are only 50 cents each.

This year we have the largest and best selected stock we ever had. We are selling for cash and can give you excellent bargains—The Canada Drug Store.

When selecting Xmas presents don't forget our China department, we also carry a large assortment of Cut Glass which makes very suitable gifts—C. B. Hume and Co.

SASKATCHEWAN ELECTIONS

The Contest Still in Doubt With the Leader of Provincial Righters in the Fight to Win.—Haultain's Majority.

REGINA, Dec. 14,—The returns so far received from Saskatchewan leave the contest close, the government and opposition each claiming 10 seats with five in doubt. There is an indication by the returns already received which lead to the belief that Mr. Haultain will win by a small margin. The majorities given at the polls in the different ridings already heard from give the Provincial Righters large majorities over the averages that the government candidates have received. Mr. Haultain has the largest majority of any candidate in the contest. In South Qu'Appelle, where Mr. Haultain is running, fifteen polls out of forty-five, gives him a majority of 400. Premier Scott in Lumsden has a majority of 125 in six polls out of 28. It will be a couple of days before the total returns are all in.

Hotel Arrivals.

The following is a list of guests for the past week at the Union Hotel, Arrowhead:—A. J. Lee, Montreal; F. A. Anderson, Wilcox; M. Gilgun, L. Eiton, E. Meekin, E. White, Nakusp; T. Davies, Revelstoke; Alex. McMillan, Winnipeg; Walter Baker, Sunnyside, Mont.; W. Jones, H. F. Lindstrom, Comaplix; B. Willock, Dr. Cross, V. S.; Nelson; G. McCormick, Enderby; J. Donovan; E. Stoutenburg, F. Tabor, Ponoka; J. A. Dougal, Roy Troop, Halcyon; James McCorkindale, Calgary.

Notice

If the parties who have taken my sleighs, from the rear of Mr. Lawson's residence, on Second street, do not return them within 24 hours, criminal proceedings will be instituted.

A. E. BENNISON.

Toilet Cases, well fitted, and a great variety of them at the Canada Drug Store.

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

For a complete choice in smokers supplies, ash trays, lights, tobacco jars, cigar and cigarette cases, the newest designs, go to The Canada Drug Store, they sell them.

Bibles—we have opened up a case of these, all sizes, large and small print, some indexed through, some with passages printed in red throughout—Call and see them at the Canada Drug Store.

STOVES! STOVES!!

We have Heating Stoves for either coal or wood or to burn both at from **$3 to $50.**

For Cook Stoves, "McClary's Kootenay Range for Coal or Wood is the favorite in the West both for economy in fuel, moderate cost and general construction. We keep these in three sizes, also a variety of other Stoves, Ranges and Heaters which may be seen in our Hardware Store.

In cooking utensils we handle the best lines made in Canada.

Try a Package of **IMP SOOT DESTROYER** to clean your chimneys.

BOURNE BROS. Mackenzie Avenue

Headquarters for Stoves, Groceries, Etc.

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

A BELATED ROMANCE

As the train puffed off from the little station, a portly, well dressed gentleman seated himself in the waiting cab, took off his Panama hat, and mopped his perspiring brow. The brow had broken from its oldtime limits and reached nearly to the back of his head. He was clean-shaven and ruddy—a fine specimen of well-preserved years.

"Whar you want to go, suh?"

The negro cabman stood with his hand on the door and bowed obsequiously. This was just the kind to give a half-dollar and ask no change.

"To Whaley's hotel."

"Whaley's hotel! Good gracious!" The negro stepped back and beckoned to another driver. Then he turned respectfully to his passenger. "Dey aint'no Whaley's hotel now, suh, but a passel o' rocks an' a ole chimney. It done burn down, suh, 'fo' I was born, I reckon."

"Hm—m!" The stranger was evidently disconcerted. "Well, take me to some hotel."

As the negro gathered up the lines, his passenger put his head out of the the window. "Driver, do we pass by the Presbyterian church?"

"Yass, suh. Go right down Main street."

"Stop when you get there. And here—"

"Thankee, suh," said Jeff. He had not mistaken the species.

"Don't drive too fast. I want to see the places as I go."

Judge Blashford was passing through an experience that, under the most favorable circumstances, is never without its pangs. He was revisiting for the first time the scene of his early manhood. He had been educated in this little town. It was endeared to him by many tender associations. He had left it a youth of 20 and now was returning, 40 years later, expecting to find everything unchanged. As he leaned back in the carriage and closed his eyes blessed memories were forming a picture of the little old and bare church, which had been the gate of heaven to his soul.

"Hyeah's de chu'ch, suh." The carriage stopped before a handsome brick edifice with cathedral glass and stone steps.

"The church!" The judge sat upright and looked bewildered.

"Yaas, suh. Dis de Prisbyte'ian chu'ch. Maybe you was thinkin' 'bout de old one. Dat's done pull down long time ago, suh."

Judge Blashford experienced a feeling of keen disappointment. "Drive on," he said briefly.

He was looking out intently as they passed down the street. "Yes," he said musingly, "there's the old catalpa in the Riley yard. That's the first familiar thing I've seen;" and there came into his mind a whimisical recollection of Holmes's words,

"There's nothing on earth that keeps
its youth,
So far as I know, but a tree and
truth."

"Stop at the next corner, boy," said the judge. The next corner would be the old Dyer place. It rose before him as if he had seen it yesterday, the big, square white house with a brick pavement leading up to it. Set in this walk was a generous heart filled with flowers, "painter's brush" and "golden buttons," pinks and portulaca. By the side of the parlor window on the east was a smoke tree, and a grape arbor was in the garden. The carriage stopped. "Hyeah's de corner, suh."

It had been transformed into a commonplace business block. Not a vestige of smoke tree or flowers left.

"Drive me to the hotel," said the passenger, with a kindling sympathy for Rip Van Winkle in his heart. He felt bereaved. The depression that had fallen upon him deepened as he talked with the landlord after dinner. It seemed to him that he had returned to a place of tombs. The "boys" were gone, the "girls" had passed away. It was some minutes before he could bring himself to the point of asking that for which he had come back. "And Colonel Cailborne's family?" he said at last, interrogatively. "What has become of them?"

The landlord shook his head. "Most of them are gone. The old colonel died 20 years ago, I reckon, and his wife soon after. John, you remember John, the youngest boy, well he was killed. His girl lives here with Miss Bettie now; she raised her. Mighty pretty girl she is, too. They say she is going to marry young Fales. You remember the Faleses, don't you?" And the voluble landlord switched off to a conversational sidetrack. The judge did not follow him closely. He had the information that he most desired.

Miss Bettie Cailborne was at that precise moment making preserves. "I won't put up many," she was thinking rather drearily, as she measured out the sugar. "When little Bettie's gone there won't be anybody but Delphy and me, and—I'm afraid we won't have much appetite."

Life looked a little gray to Miss Bettie. Little Bettie had been discussing only the night before, the arrangements for her marriage. All of this called back a flood of memories to Miss Bettie, as she sat in her own room late in the day, rocking gently in the moonlight. Little Bettie's confidence had made her heart strangely tender. Did she ever love anybody? Ah, she rose from her chair, lighted the lamp, and opened a bureau drawer.

Life from generation to generation is but a repetition of the old. In every lonely woman's heart there is a secret drawer, and in it is a faded picture or a bundle of letters, or a withered rosebud, meaningless to all but her. Miss Bettie's secret drawer was only a little pasteboard box. As she raised the lid, the scent of June roses filled the air. But one solitary letter, taken from among notes and faded flowers, interested Miss Bettie. A tender, troubled look came into her eyes as she unfolded the paper, yellowed with age. "How strange it was!" she mused. "How very strange! I will never know why he did not come!"

The letter was replaced at last. Then Miss Bettie knelt down to say her prayers. Dear, sweet Miss Bettie! Such a fragrant, beautiful flower to have been so long ungathered!

The jam was going into the glasses when the doorbell rang. Delphy ushered the visitor into the dim, shaded parlor, and left him to grope for a seat alone. After stumbling over an embroidered footstool or two, Judge Blashford, for it was he, sat thankfully down on the horsehair sofa and looked around. He reached over and turned the venetian blind with an odd feeling of acquaintance. It had been a long time since he had seen its like. He could not have told for the life of him what that parlor once held, except a beautiful blue-eyed girl who had blotted out for him all lesser things, but when the sunlight filtered through the slats it revealed a strangely familiar scene.

A big figured brussels carpet, a marble-topped table on which "gift books" and "annuals" and little piles of family daguerreotypes were primly placed around the family Bible in the center; a small square piano with flowered cover, surmounted by a wax cross under a glass globe, these were the salient features that met his gaze. For mural ornaments there was a long mirror over the high mantel, and a wreath of hair flowers.

He rose and went to where the wreath hung. He remembered it well. There was the same rose that he and Bettie Cailborne had laughed over in those old days. It was made of Sallie Miller's red hair. How radiantly beautiful Bettie had been in those days! Of course she would be changed, that was unavoidable, but such color as hers could hardly— There was a slight noise, and he turned. An elderly lady with a sweet, wrinkled face stood before him. Her hair was almost white, and there was a stoop to the shouiders.

The judge started. He was sure the landlord had said that Mrs. Cailborne was dead. But he advanced to meet her.

"Mrs. Cailborne?" he said interrogatively.

"Miss Cailborne," she returned in a voice that thrilled him with its familiar sweetness. "Miss Bettie Cailborne."

Judge Blashford gasped. He had a strong inclination to run. At that moment, happening to raise his eyes he caught sight of his own bald head and rotund figure in the glass. He had forgotten that time stands still for no one.

"May I ask your name?" said Miss Bettie. "I think, perhaps, I ought to know it."

"I am William Blashford," he said.

"Will Blashford!" Miss Bettie steadied herself by a chair. It was the name signed to her letter. And this was the man that the slender, curly-headed collegian had grown to be! She had always thought of him as young and slender. Miss Bettie felt as if she had been personally bereaved.

When the first embarrasment was over, they entered cordially into conversation. They sat together on the worn horsehair sofa and talked of old times and old friends. They were glad to meet; they laughed and chatted merrily; but each held a hand close upon the secret drawer. Each thought that the other had forgotten all about it.

Judge Blashford stayed to tea. Miss Bettie had stolen from the room when little Bettie had come in, and hurriedly donned her new black and white organdie and pinned a Queen of the Prairie rose on her breast. Perhaps it was the hurry that brought a flush to her faded cheek, but as she sat behind the silver coffee pot and poured out delicious coffee, Judge Blashford looked at her with deepening interest. He was beginning to see a little of the Bettie of old.

Miss Bettie was a capable house keeper. Judge Blashford was experienced enough to know the signs. Those hot waffles and broiled chickens went straight to the heart hidden beneath his capacious vest. He had not had such a meal since—well, for some years. Miss Bettie certainly looked much younger than he had thought at first. They went out on the porch after supper, and little Bettie came out with a crocheted shawl and reminded her aunt that she would be having neuralgia if she were not more careful, and Judge Blashford remarked that he had been a good deal troubled latterly himself with rheumatism, and they fell to talking about symptoms and remedies and preventives. Strange to say, a sense of comradeship came upon them with this interchange of elderly confidences, that had not accompanied the recalling of youthful escapades. They had grown old alike, and it did not seem to be a matter for unmixed regret. They began to talk, now, of the sober, sad details of life. He spoke to her of the wife of his youth, of their separation by death, of the children who had left him one by one, until now his home was a dreary place, and she listened with only pity in her eyes. Then she thought of little Bettie, and confided to him that she had never let the dear child know how she dreaded to have her go away.

Finally the judge took a letter from his inside pocket. "Miss Bettie," he said, and his tone was very sober, "do you remember a letter I sent you on the day before I left college?"

Did she? Ah, could she ever forget? It was the one she had read only the night before.

"Yes," she said.

"You wrote an answer to it."

Miss Bettie's head drooped assent. After all these years, her cheeks flamed to think of that answer, and how it had been ignored. People used to say that Will Blashford had a way of playing with girls' hearts, but she had never believed it. He held a letter yellow with age in his hand.

"I sent my letter by mail. I expected the answerr in the same way. You gave it to Henry Hilliard and asked him to give it to me."

Miss Bettie remembered. His letter had said in closing, in the romantic fashion of their age, "If I may hope, send me but the one word, 'Come.'" She had written that word. She had sent it by his friend, for she would not trust it to the uncertain mails. But he had not replied. The next day he had gone away and she had not seen him again for 40 years.

"I did not receive it," he said quietly. Miss Bettie looked at him wonderingly, for it was her letter that he was holding in his hand. "I did not receive it," he repeated, "for just seven years. Then Henry sent it to me with a humorous letter of explanation. He had laid it away in his book and forgotten all about it till he came across it by accident. He did not know what was in it. When it came I was married and had children about my knee. It was too late then for explanation. I put it away in my safe, and it has been there ever since."

He stopped, but Miss Bettie could not raise her eyes. He waited a moment, and then went on: "It would not have you think that this blasted my happiness. Life is largely made up of substitutes. I had a loving, faithful wife and a good family. They made for me a true home. I have had all the joys of domestic life. You I trust, have not been unhappy."

"I have had much to be thankful for," she murmured. She would not say more just then.

"But while this is true," he continued, "it is no disloyalty to the dead to say that the miscarriage of this letter has changed life entirely for both of us."

She could not speak. She was thinking of those sad, years of waiting before hope died, of the girl who thought each morning, "He will come to-day," and each evening, "He will surely come to-morrow." And it had been to-morrow, and to-morrow, and the years had passed away. She had led a useful, busy life; she had been content; but still she pitied that girl she knew so long ago.

The judge was speaking again: "Miss Bettie," he said, "we have not many more years of life, you and I. We are on the downward slope; but—" he stooped over and took her thin, blue-veined hand in his strong one—"shall we not walk together the rest of the way?"

A mist was in Miss Bettie's eyes. It hid from her the portly judge. The lover of her youth was beside her. June roses were blowing again. The question she had waited for so long had come at last.

"Will you not speak to me, my dear?" the judge said.

And Miss Bettie gave him the answer that had been in her heart for 40 years.

NEW AND STRANGE.

Information About the Latest Novelties Out.

Cotton handkerchiefs are now provided for French soldiers with a number of sanitary rules printed upon them. These rules are useful for barrack life and field service. The handkerchiefs also show the uniforms of officers of all grades, so that the private shall have no difficulty in recognising the rank of any officer he meets.

The newest cure for corns and ingrowing nails is derived from the practice of natives in the West Indies. A slice of lemon is bound round the toe or affected part before retiring for the night, and in the morning the nail is so plastic that it can be turned up and pared off, while the corn is softened, and disappears after three or four applications.

A device to prevent railway accidents is sure to attract attention. The one in question is designed to prevent the so-called spreading of the metals at curves in consequence of the increase in atmospheric heat, which is sure to cause an accident sooner or later unless a strict watch is kept on such parts. It is a piece of mechanism that passes over the tie and under the rails and keeps the latter always at the same distance apart.

A novel device for preventing cattle from straying into forbidden fields or on to railway lines where no gate is placed has been evolved by an engineer. It consists of two or three planks or sheets of metal hinged in such a way that the farther ends spring up in front of the animal as soon as it puts its forefeet on the edge of the first plate. At the same time a syren screeches from underneath, and the creature is frightened away.

A clock that will go for 2,000 years is the latest achievement of science. The motive power is a piece of gold leaf, electrified by radium salts. The leaf is caused to bend till its free end touches the opposite side of the receptacle in which it is held; it then loses its electrification and springs back, when it again comes under the influence of the radium salts. This will go on for quite 2,000 years before the electrical effect is worn out.

Bottles to hold milk, instead of using the ordinary milk-can, are now being made of paper manufactured from spruce tree fibre. They are steeped in a chemical and baked at a high temperature; this serves to sterilise the milk. These "bottles" are used once only, and it is reckoned that the cost will be so small that milk-sellers will be able to give these with the milk, as they will save the cost of cleaning the cans, besides being more hygienic.

A new form of mechanical scarecrow has been evolved by a farmers' friend. It consists of a series of mirrors arranged to revolve when the least puff of wind comes; it is mounted on a post and has a place for two lanterns. In the sunlight the mirrors reflect intermittent flashes of light as they catch the sun's rays, while at night they reflect the light of the lanterns. These sudden flashes frighten crows and other day-time enemies of the agriculturist, as well as owls and other creatures which commit depredations after dark.

About the House

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Baked bananas make a very delicious pudding prepared as follows: Butter a piece of paper, and with it line a baking tin; set on this as many ripe peeled bananas as you wish to serve. Scatter sifted sugar over and bake. Serve with whipped or scalded cream.

Savoury Jelly.—Take any quantity of remnants of poultry, game, and meat, and cut into small dice. Chop up two hard-boiled eggs into pieces of about the same size. Season all with pepper, salt, chopped parsley, and a little allspice, and place in a mould. Dissolve some gelatine in a little well-flavored stock, and pour it over the meat and eggs. When cold and set, turn out and serve.

Lichfield Cakes.—Beat two eggs to a stiff froth and stir into them one pint of milk. Mix together six ounces each of wholemeal and fine flour, a pinch of salt, a teaspoonful each of baking powder and caster sugar. Work one ounce of butter into the flour, and then shake the dry ingredients into the milk, beating all the time. Bake in small round tins, and when cold split open and butter.

Breakfast Scones.—Take one pound of flour, two ounces of butter, a pinch of salt, an egg, and a teaspoonful of baking-powder, with as much milk as will make the whole into a good dough. Rub the butter into the flour, add baking-powder and salt, and lastly the milk. Roll the mixture out, cut into eight three-cornered pieces, and bake in a quick oven for twenty minutes.

Rice Bars and Vanilla Sauce.—Cut the remains of a cold rice pudding into small slices, brush each over with beaten egg, and roll in breadcrumbs; place in a frying basket, and fry till golden brown in deep fat. Drain on paper by the fire while you prepare the sauce. Heat some golden syrup in a small stewpan, flavor it will vanilla essence, and pour round the pile of golden bars.

Vegetable balls are an excellent addition to stews, and should be prepared as follows: Mash a quarter of a pound each of carrots, turnips, vegetable marrow, lentils, haricot beans, and potatoes, adding at the last green peas if you have them. Season all with pepper, salt, grated nutmeg, and mixed herbs. Bind together with beaten egg, dip into frying batter, and fry in deep fat till a golden color.

A Delicious Apple Pudding.—Stew the fruit gently till it will pulp, and then beat it up. To every pint of pulp add a quarter of a pound of sugar, three well-beaten eggs, an ounce and a half of fresh butter, and a quarter of a pound of breadcrumbs. Mix all together except the eggs, which should not be added till the mixture is quite cool, and then stirred in thoroughly. Put the mixture into a buttered dish, and bake for half an hour. Strew a little sifted sugar over the pudding before serving.

Beef olives make a good dish for using up the remains of underdone roast beef. Take some slices of the beef, about half an inch thick and two inches wide, lay each piece flat and on it put a small portion of veal forcemeat, roll up the beef and tie it round with cotton. Stand the rolls of meat upright in a stewpan, and pour good brown gravy so as to just cover them. Place the cover on the pan and stew the contents for one hour and a half. To serve, arrange the rolls on a hot dish, cut away the threads, thicken and flavor the gravy and pour round.

For caramels take one and one-half cups of sugar, half a cup of chocolate, one cup of rich, sweet, cream, butter the size of an egg. Cook slowly one hour, stirring often. When done, pour it into buttered pans. When cool, cut into inch squares.

A "can't be beat" recipe for oyster croquettes is the following: One half-pint of raw oysters, one cupful of finely chopped cooked veal, one large tablespoonful of butter, three spoonfuls of powdered cracker, the yolks of two eggs, and one teaspoonful of onion juice. Chop the oyster very fine. Soak the cracker in the oyster liquor. Soften the butter. Then mix all these ingredients together. Take about a tablespoonful of the mixture at a time and shape the croquettes in any form. Have a board sprinkled lightly with bread or cracker crumbs, and roll the croquettes very gently on this. Then cover the board very thickly with crumbs. Beat two eggs, salt them slightly, and put them in a deep plate. Dip each croquette in the egg, and then roll in the crumbs. Place a few at a time in a frying basket—they should not touch each other—and plunge into boiling hot fat. Cook until a nice brown—about one or two minutes—then lay them on paper in a warm pan.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

When boiling tough meat or an old fowl, add a pinch of soda to the water to make it tender and cook gently.

It is not generally known that tin cleaned with newspapers will shine better than when cleaned with flannel.

When washing greasy dishes add a few drops of ammonia to the water, which makes the work quicker and more thorough.

When boiling fish add a bunch of sweet herbs and a piece of lemon rind, tied in muslin, to the water.

To glaze scones brush over with one teaspoonful of sugar dissolved in two of milk. This is cheaper than using a beaten yolk of egg, and quite as effective.

The remains of cold mutton can be minced, and with the trimmings of any pastry you may happen to have had for dinner, may be made into mutton pies for luncheon next day.

After washing a scent bottle rinse it till quite clear, and then turn it upside down on a cloth near the fire to dry thoroughly before putting in the stopper. The air will be as effective as the fire.

Dried currants should never be put into cakes or puddings for small children, for they are difficult to digest and are apt to cause diarrhoea. Sultanas on the contrary are perfectly wholesome and raisins act as a mild aperient, which is useful for the little ones.

If feather beds or pillows have an unpleasant odor, set them in the air for a day or two, then give them a thorough drying before a clear fire. Should the smell still remain, have the feathers taken from their covers and properly dressed. Typhoid germs have been known to start from improperly-dressed feathers in beds.

When your chamois leathers are dirty, do not throw them away in future, for it is a very extravagant practice, as they may be made as nearly as good as new treated as follows: Take some warm water, add a very little soda to it, and wash the leather, using a little soft soap; let the leather lie in water for two or three hours until it is quite soaked and soft. Then rinse it, wring it, and whilst it is still wet pull it about with the hands so that it may be soft when dry.

Take care of your cocoanut matting, and it will be found one of the best floor coverings which can possibly be provided, but if it is once allowed to become dirty, its good appearance is for ever lost. When grease is spilt, clean it off as soon as possible with hot water and yellow soap, using a scrubbing brush. It is useless to scrub the stained part only, but attack the whole surface. After the matting is scrubbed evenly all over, fold it losely, put it into a large tub and pour over it plenty of cold water, then hang up to dry in the air and sunshine.

You can clean white kid gloves beautifully at home by this process: Place the glove in a small basin, and pour over just enough benzoline to cover, set a plate over the basin, so as to prevent the spirit evaporating, and let the glove soak for five minutes. Have a thick cloth ready on the table and a piece of clean flannel, take the glove out of the basin, let it drip a little, set it on the cloth, and wipe it with the flannel, changing the surface constantly as it is soiled. The glove must not be rubbed too hard or the surface will be spoiled. The benzoline loosens all the dirt, so that it is easily removed, and care must be taken that there are no streaks of dirt left. When the glove is quite cleaned blow into it to inflate it and hang in the shade in a draught. The same quantity of benzoline will do for several other gloves, adding a little more as the quantity shrinks. Benzoline can be bought of any ironmonger, but care must be exercised in using it, for it is highly inflammable.

HALL AND STAIRWAY.

Are of prime importance. First impressions are lasting and a home is judged by its entrance. The most desirable hall is the one that may be treated as a room. In such a one, flowers and vines may be used to beautify.

If it be of the usual long, narrow shape, little furniture is desirable, and that little should be useful as well as ornamental.

With a generous entrance and the staircase set well back the hall is amenable to artistic effects. Study to give to the entrance of your home picturesque and unlooked for features that may be turned into riches of real comfort when necessity demands.

CARE OF TOILET BRUSHES.

Should be systematic and thorough. The following method is said to prove most satisfactory: Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of borax in a little boiling water; add this to two quarts of lukewarm water in a shallow vessel, (the water being just deep enough to cover the bristles. A pie dish is convenient. Beat the water with the brush by dabbling it up and down, taking care that the back of the brush is not wetted.

To keep the bristles a good color and prevent them from becoming soft, rinse thoroughly with cold water. Tie a bit of string to the handle and dry after well shaking. The open air is preferable, but if it is dried in the house do not put too near the fire or the tips of the bristles may singe and the wood warp. Always hang the brush or let it stand with the handle upwards to prevent the water trickling down and destroying the polish. Polish the back.

The bristles will be softened if the water is too warm. The brush should be dried as quickly as possible for fear of this result.

In case the brush is quite greasy, add a dessertspoonful of ammonia to the borax water. It makes the bristles soft and misplaced to dry them with a towel.

THE RIGHT METHOD

To employ when hanging pictures is to pierce the wall with a darning needle to find the crevice between the bricks before driving the nail. Nails driven haphazard are likely to ruin the walls, for of course they bend when hammered against bricks.

Gibbs—"It's no use arguing, my dear; I am going to give up our pew in church. I can't stand that new preacher any longer." Wife—"But, John——" Gibbs—"But nothing Maria. I haven't slept a wink for the last three Sunday mornings."

CASES OF LOTTERY LUCK

FORTUNES THAT UNEXPECTEDLY FALL TO THE POOR.

The History of Lotteries is Crowded With Dramatic and Delightful Surprises.

When Dame Fortune is turning a lottery-wheel it must be acknowledged, to her credit, that she usually distributes her favors in quarters where they are most needed and appreciated. She was in this benevolent mood when, a very short time ago, she awarded a $200,000 prize to Mme. Hofer, the canteen-maid to the 28th French Dragoons; and a second prize of $40,000 to M. Cousin, a clerk who had never drawn more than $300 a year in his life.

Only a few months ago, we recall, Marie Biret, a maidservant in Paris, asked her employer to buy her a ticket in the lottery organized by the Northern League against Tuberculosis; and one fine morning when she was cleaning the doorstep she learnt that the first prize had fallen to her, and that she was a quarter of a million francs richer for her lucky purchase.

In the drawing of the great State lottery at Madrid last Christmas the chief prize of $1,000,000 was won by a struggling tradesman of Corunna, to whom a hundredth part of the sum would have represented a huge fortune; and $40,000 went in smaller prizes to a few peasants in Sacedon, a poverty-stricken village in the province of Guadalajara.

The winner of the chief prize of $50,000 in the last lottery authorized by the French Government on behalf of the Hospital for Consumptive Children was a Parisian workman called Duthell. When the list of winners was taken into Duthell's workshop and he discovered that the first prize was his, he was, says Le Francais, "literally demented with joy, and it was feared that his brain had given way." Duthell had bought his ticket at a cigar shop six months earlier for 1 fr., and had almost forgotten the circumstance when the intoxicating news of his good fortune came to him.

It was only last year that M. Camus, clerk to a Rheims commercial firm, won a small prize of $200 in a lottery, and with the money bought a Paris City bond and a Credit Foncier debenture. In the periodical drawing his Paris bond brought him $20,000; and shortly after his Credit Foncier cupon yielded $40,000—the $60,000 being the return for an original investment of a single franc. In a recent Spanish National Lottery drawing, a $40,000 prize fell to a syndicate of ten men, among whom were a cobbler, a costermonger, a waiter, a porksalter, and an army sergeant; while the principal prize of $175,000 went to the crew of the Italian warship Lepanto.

Quite recently, too, a ship's fireman on the Wilson liner Murillo received the gratifying news that he had drawn the winning number in a great Austrian lottery, and that the snug little fortune of $40,000 was waiting his claim. The lucky fireman was a German named Joseph Torsig, and he had purchased the ticket when his ship called at Fiume. Eighteen months earlier a poor railway signalman in Prague won a lottery prize of exactly the same value, $40,000; and about the same time Tonba Pietermann, a very poor woman, who held ticket No. 47 in the Bank of the Nobility Lottery in St. Petersburg, almost lost her reason when she learnt that she had won the first prize of $100,000.

Luck, however, came too late to a Moravian called Hertz; for when news reached him that he had won a $10,000 prize in the State Lottery he was commencing a life sentence of penal servitude for murder; and Charles Rotter, a retail tobacconist of Chicago, when he heard that a ticket which he had just given away to a friend had won a prize of $15,000, died of a broken heart. Year after year a Vienna shopman purchased a ticket for the State Lottery bearing a number which he had dreamed on three consecutive nights, and for ten years his ticket "drew a blank." On December 1st, 1902, the man died, and a few days later the ticket he had purchased won a prize of $24,000.

To give but one more illustration of this aspect of lottery fortune. A short time ago a Vienna paper had an advertisement offering "$2,500 and no questions asked" for the restoration of a Turkish lottery bond to its rightful owner. The number of the bond in question was drawn for the chief prize of $125,000 some years ago. The owner of it, however—a poor man named Mayer—did not learn of his good fortune until, by a hard stroke of luck, he recently lost the bond. Being out of work and in great want, about a month ago he decided to sell the bond, and started off to the bank for that purpose. On his arrival at the bank the bond was missing. Such are some of the tragedies and ironies of lottery luck.

THE BISHOP'S NICKNAME.

Mr. T. H. S. Escott tells a good story of Bishop Wilberforce, of saponaceous fame.

"Bishop," said a little girl, nestling up to him, "why do they call you 'Soapy Sam'?"

"Because, my dear," said the Bishop, patting her head, "I am always getting into hot water, and always come out with my hands clean."

HIS LOVING NEPHEWS.

Tom—Uncle Welloph has got a new hobby. He has read somewhere that it is possible for a man, by taking proper care of himself, to live to be 75 years old, and he says he believes it.

Dick—Well, he's quite capable of doing it—the contrary old skinflint!

KINGS IN OLD CLOTHES

WALK THE STREETS AND PASS AS SUBJECTS.

King Edward Can Walk the Streets of London Without Being Recognized.

Some people have the impression that King Edward cannot stroll about unattended in the streets of London like an ordinary gentleman without being recognized. This is a fallacy, for time after time he has found it possible to maintain a complete disguise in London streets. Only quite recently he walked through the heart of the city attired in a frock-coat and a top-hat, and those who saw him took him to be a business man instead of a crowned head. On another occasion he drove through the West-end in a hired hansom cab, and, alighting at Piccadilly Circus, purchased a button-hole from a flower-girl who sat on the steps of the fountain there.

When he was Prince of Wales he wandered about London one day in a very old tourist suit, and finally returned home to the Royal palace carrying in his hand a wooden cage containing a talking parrot. He had bought the bird from a street seller at Trafalgar Square. The parrot was afterwards taken to Sandringham and placed in the hall there to amuse visitors, who were never tired of hearing from the King's own lips how he had obtained it.

The King is an officer of the French Legian of Honor, and when he has been to France he has sojourned for a time in Paris in absolute disguise by merely wearing in his buttonhole the little rosette which officers of the Legion of Honor are entitled to. People who have seen the King and the rosette have taken him for

A FRENCH OFFICER.

After the close of the Franco-German war, His Majesty made up his mind to visit the battlefield of Sedan. In order not to offend the French by making it appear that he gloated over the victories of the Germans, the King decided to travel incognito. Accompanied by General Teesdale, and wearing a tourist suit, he took rooms at a little hotel at Sedan.

Unfortunately, they ran short of ready cash and were unable to pay the hotel bill. The King thought of a simple way to overcome the dilemna. He went with General Teesdale to the nearest pawnshop, and there the pair pawned their gold watches!

When the late King Humbert paid a private visit to Vienna some years ago his sunburned face and huge, white moustache were so well known to the people that he was immediately recognized. There being some possibility of political rioting, the King, fearing that he might be attacked by some fanatic, made the most complete arrangements for his personal safety. He chose three officers of his body-guard, ordered them to shave and adorn themselves with false moustaches similar to his own. When the King entered Vienna he was wearing a gorgeous uniform, so he attired the officers in like clothes, while he himself put on a plain serge suit.

King Humbert then walked Vienna to his heart's content without being worried by the mob, while his officers, who drove in different parts of the city in open carriages, were cheered and hissed in turns. On one occasion the Emperor of Austria embraced one of the disguised officers, believing him to be

KING HUMBERT.

When the German Emperor wanted to go the Paris Exhibition in 1889 he communicated his desire to the French Ambassador at Berlin, who informed President Carnot of the intended Royal visit. He in turn told the news to the Minister for Foreign Affairs, the Minister for War, and the Director of General Safety. The latter told off a score of plain-clothed police to watch and protect the Kaiser as he roamed about Paris.

In order to avoid any possibility of recognition during his visit, the Kaiser, unknown to President Carnot, was accompanied by five gentlemen who were the same height, build and physique as His Majesty, and whose likeness to their Royal master was assisted by the wig-maker and costumier.

The German Emperor embarked in his yacht, the Hohenzollern, at Kiel, and went by a most roundabout route to the French capital, landing at Arendal, in Norway, crossing that country and then the North Sea, Holland, Belgium, and so reaching Paris. The five false emperors, who had travelled by an overland route, entered the capital at various points at about the same time as their master.

The special police, not knowing the Kaiser's device, unfortunately came upon one of his disguised subjects and surrounded him throughout his stay. The Kaiser himself was left quite alone, and he drove about in a common cab, and had for his personal use but a single room at a small hotel. Finally, he returned home secretly, via London, Hull, and Norway.

The Kaiser paid a further visit to Paris during the exhibition there in 1900, and was again accompanied by a number of gentlemen resembling himself, who played their parts with conspicuous success.

NOTHING SERIOUS.

"Yes, sir," said the jeweler, "this is the largest and purest diamond stud we have. It's worth $7500."

"I'll take it," said Nuritch, "if you kin cut the price on it."

"No, sir, that's positively the lowest—"

"Aw! you don't know what I mean.—I want yer to carve the price on the stone so people kin see it."

The Man of the House

He came down the road walking with a slow, halting step, as if an invisible weight were bound on his feet. His wife, looking from the window, was struck by his pallor. In a fleeting glimpse she saw with eyes suddenly illuminated, that William was growing old. The haggard face, those stooping shoulders, that look of discouragement, were wholly unlike her blithe, cheery husband.

William Forbes did not, as usual, enter his house by the front door. He went round to the back, and stood at the head of the lane, looking down and waiting for the hired man, Silas Beam, who was driving home the cows. The little delay gave Mrs. Forbes her opportunity.

"Molly," she said, "not one word to your father to-night about your new suit."

"But mother," remonstrated twenty-year-old Molly, who had set her mind on a lovely India silk with a blouse trimmed with lace and embroidery, and a jacket besides, how can I go to Aunt Phoebe's unless I get some new clothes? How can I, mother?"

"I don't know, dear. I only know you must not bother papa this evening. I mean it. Not a single hint, Molly. And you, Jack, don't ask your father for a cent."

"All right, mother," answered Jack, putting his Latin reader on the shelf and taking down his algebra.

Mr. Forbes came in. As his wife met him cheerfully, taking his hat from his hand, and drawing forward an easy chair, he smiled, but wanly. In twenty-five years of marriage, he had not failed to answer the challenge of her smile with his own responsive brightness. But latterly, dearly as they loved one another, and complete as was their mutual comprehension, Ellen Forbes was aware that William was keeping something back from her; that he was not wholly at his ease, that there was a distress of some sort tugging at his tranquility. She resolved to find out what it might be.

When dinner was over, the good plain dinner that was so appetizing and wholesome for a tired man, who daily carried a cold luncheon from home to the store, Molly and Jack went to the Christian Endeavor meeting, and their parents were left alone.

"Will," said Ellen suddenly, "what troubles you? Is anything wrong?"

"Nothing except that when this month ends, I shall lose my job."

She caught her breath in surprise and dismay.

"Why, Will," she exclaimed, "you've been with Rice & Kildare since you were a lad."

"Yes, that is true."

"Of what do they complain? What have you done amiss?" The wife's tone was indignant. Her eyes snapped. She knew that her husband had served his employers faithfully, that he had not stinted any labor nor scamped any service.

"It is of what I cannot do they complain, Nellie. Since old man Rice died, and Mr. Kildare senior retired, the younger men have come into power, with new methods. I am too slow for them. They want me to go on the road as I always have, two or three times a year, but they insist that I must travel on Sunday, and I have declined."

"Certainly you could not go back on your record, trample the Fourth Commandment under foot and travel on the Lord's day. You did perfectly right to stand up on your life-long convictions, and I'm proud of you. Never mind about securing another place. There's work enough right here on this bit of a garden and farm."

"I'm no farmer, Ellen."

"I am. I was raised on a farm. We'll let Silas go. He can find work without any trouble. We've a little saved, a little more, Will, than you know about, for I've always been putting by something for a rainy day. We'll all pull together, and I believe you'll find there's money in garden stuff and chickens and eggs. We're near enough a fine market. Why, William Forbes, the whole thing rises before my eyes, a vision of prosperity. I am thankful those young men don't want you, and thankful for the reason. There would be no blessing if you went against principle."

The young people came gaily in from their meeting to find their father and mother chatting as eagerly as if they were children planning for a picnic.

"You two are real lovers, aren't you?" said Molly, as she kissed them good-night.

"Lovers! why, yes," said her mother. "That's what makes our home so worth while. We are very happy Molly, and we are going to be happier."

Molly did not get her dainty suit that season, but she looked like an opening rose in her old one nicely made over, and so thought young Louis Parke, who had long covertly admired her, but had feared to take on himself the responsibility of marrying a girl brought up in the great comfort and luxury which Mr. Forbes, by good management, had always provided for her home. A chance remark of his sister's, that Molly Forbes had more economy about her than most girls, decided Louis, that a poor young man might venture to seek her for his life partner. And as Molly had liked him from school-days, love was an easy step forward.

William Forbes tried a twelve-month of amateur farming; but he was not a shining success in this. If his wife had not developed a remarkable talent for buying and selling, as well as raising produce, they would have lost all they invested. Here she proved herself an example of what a woman can do when she is allowed to enter an open door of opportunity. Yet the experiment was not all loss, for the outdoor life and exercise made a new man physically of Mr. Forbes, who had been shut in most of his mature years, except for outings, which involved absence from home, long railway rides, nights in Pullmans, and homesick tarrying in hotels.

One day Mr. Forbes received a letter. It was from a business house in town, and offered him a position superior to his former one, both in emolument and honor. At the end of the letter there was this sentence, "We want a Christian man, one who respects and keeps the Sabbath, as we do ourselves."

"I told you, William, the hand of Providence was in it, when you lost your job, did I not?"

"Yes," he answered, "dearest wife, you did."

PARTIES IN JAPAN.

Is Party Government in That Country a Farce?

The peace treaty having become the football of Japanese political parties, it would be interesting to point out exactly where they stand and for what they stand, but this is very difficult. There are out there two principal parties around which revolve a number of personal groups seeking prominence and spoils when the opportunity presents. The progressive party is led by Count Okuma, "the sage of Washeda," who, it is announced, will oppose the ratification of the treaty. Okuma is a bitter fighter, a dynamite bomb in the hands of a political opponent has blown him physically to pieces, but not abated one jot the uncompromising nature and texture of his opinions. For a decade his cry has been "Russia in the far East must be destroyed," and cruel must have been his awakening when apprised that by the treaty signed on American soil Russia is only crippled.

The most powerful party, and the one most numerously represented in the diet, in the constitutional party created and really led by the Marquis Ito, though the actual duties of leadership are apparently left to Marquis Saronji or some other young and useful man. This party, the sei-yu-kai, swears by the constitution, which is perhaps the most ineffective instrument that was ever devised as a palladium of popular rights. Marquis Ito, who is said to have drawn up the instrument with his own hand, chose as his model the sham constitution which Bismarck conferred upon Germany, and in putting the provisions of this document into Japanese he left out or weakened those which would seem to affect in however slight measure the supremacy of the monarchial principle.

We are often informed by Japanese statesmen that theirs is a constitutional country and that the power of veto is reserved to the people and is an inalienable right. They do not add, however, that the present emperor has dismissed three or four parliaments that were not pliant to his will, and that up to the present he has done so with impunity—not that the wave of radicalism is not increasing in violence and may, in opposing a peace which falls so far short of Japanese desire as to be pronounced ignoble, actually get control of the ship of state, to the confusion of the peacemakers and the quiet of

THE EASTERN WORLD.

After all is said, party government in Japan is a farce, or rather a sham, and the elder statesmen who secured the confidence of the mikado in the stormy days of the revolution and restoration of 1868 rule the country as unquestionably as ever did Grecian oligarchy or that coterie of Russian grand dukes of which we hear so much and know so little. Ito, Yamagata, Inouye, Matsukata and Iyashi, the ambassador in London, are the names of these privy and most potent councilors, and in the name of the emperor they rule the empire. These statesmen differ more or less in their party affiliations, but they one and all belong to the Satsuma, the Cho-Shin or one of the smaller affiliated clans of southern Japan which placed the emperor on his throne a generation ago and have monopolized his attention and his confidence ever since.

It has been thought by many that one of the most potent causes of the Russian war was the necessity which the southern clansmen felt of consolidating their power, instead of consecrating it by the successful leadership of a popular war. While the constitutional rights of the Japanese people are purely illusory and the restraints upon the power of the emperor are ineffective, still the people of Japan have been discussing these matters for the last five years, and in such a tone as suggested to the leaders of the clans the desirability of changing the subject. It is a great joy for the Japanese to see that their beloved land has secured the position of a world power, but they know better than anyone else at what a terrific cost the position has been attained. The men of Satsuma and of Cho-Shin, who for a hundred generations have been taught, as were our Indians, that war is the only worthy pursuit of man, secure the honors, the pensions and the decorations which come from victory, but it is the poor rice growers of the paddy fields who supply the human food for powder and pay the taxes.

"Your honor," said the attorney, "this man's insanity takes the form of a belief that everyone wants to rob him. He won't allow even me, his counsel, to approach him." "Maybe he's not so crazy after all," murmured the Court, in a judicial whisper.

HE IS A MAN OF MYSTERY

GEROME HAS BEEN SILENT FOR FORTY YEARS.

Found by Fishermen on Nova Scotia Shore With Both Legs Amputated.

Waiting in silence for death, as he has waited for forty-four years, a mysterious man sits in a little cottage at Metaghan, Nova Scotia. His coming to the little village that lies on the shore of St. Mary's bay, a land locked body of water separated from the Bay of Fundy by a neck of land seventy miles long and five miles wide, was a mystery. His long stay is a mystery.

This man has not spoken to any one for forty years. Yet it is known that he can speak. For forty years the villagers have puzzled over his identity. For forty years they have endeavored to break down the barrier of silence. He is now apparently more than seventy years of age. A November afternoon, forty-four years ago, saw a vessel, which tradition has was a gunboat, enter the bay and skirt the shore. The curiosity of the fishermen was aroused, but fog was shutting down, and night soon deepening the darkness, no one could find out whether the vessel anchored or not.

When morning dawned there was no ship to be seen. It was frosty weather, and none of the fisher folk cared to put off in the bay until the day was well advanced and the sun had warmed the air. Some time during the day a fisherman drew near Sandy cove, which is a deep inlet across from Metaghan, lying between the bluffs. With his mind filled with remembrance of the strange visitor of the night before, the fisherman had his eyes sharpened for anything unusual along the coast. But no ship loomed up in that harbor. Only, on the shelving beach, he saw

A CURIOUS DARK OBJECT.

With some fear he pulled his dory close enough to see that the object was a man, huddled into a curious position.

The fisherman pulled closer to the shore, and then for a moment his heart stood still. The shapeless object was, he thought, a man's body, a hulk without legs. The fisherman departed in haste, but toward evening he found a mate to return with him and investigate the object.

As the Frenchmen drew near the bank they heard the low moaning of the creature on shore, and made haste to go to his assistance. By the look of his garments he had been an officer on the war vessel, but both his legs were gone above the knees, either shot away in action or amputated by a surgeon's knife. The wounds had been dressed in a skillful manner. The man was clad, as the story goes, in officer's uniform, and by his side was a bottle of water and a package of sea biscuit.

When they went to the man's assistance they found him helpless with cold, too numb to speak or move. In response to questions he made only low moans, so they carried him to their boat and pulled for home. In a cot the strange man was made as comfortable as he could be and given stimulants to restore him. The fishermen tried to get him to talk, but the man only moaned and turned his head away. Wondering and afraid the man would die, the fishermen put off across the bay to the village. Being Catholics, they went at once to the village priest and told him their strange story.

The priest and the village doctor went back across the bay to render aid to the strange man. When they reached the fisherman's house they found the man quiet and apparently suffering less than when he was found. The doctor looked at his wounds and declared them skillfully dressed, though both legs were taken off above the knees.

By skilful questioning the man was induced by the priest to tell his name, which he said was Gerome or Jerome. Some say he gave his last name as Mahoney. He said he was a Catholic. The priest tried to get from him a statement of how he came to be in such

A STRANGE PLIGHT.

The man refused to respond to questioning. He grew irritable when pressed, and finally turned his head away. He seemed to think he was about to die, as, indeed, the priest thought. But as nothing prevailed over the man's silence, the priest left him in the hands of the doctor, who did his best to save his life, which was at low ebb.

The man rallied, and in a few days it was certain that he would live. He spoke a little to the fisherfolk, but told nothing of himself. After a week or more he was moved from Digby Neck to Metaghan and placed in the care of a family of the village.

The priest renewed his attentions, and now that the first fear had worn off many villagers visited his bedside and tried to hold conversation with him. But the wounded man refused to talk to any one, and finally, when he was irritated by persistent questions, he waved his tormentors away and even struck at them savagely. He affected to be unable to understand anything that was said to him, and made strange sounds.

It was decided by the authorities of the town to humor him until he got ready to talk again of his own will. But this he never did. For seven years he lived with the family in which he had been placed, and then, as they were going away, there was talk of moving him to the poorhouse.

But it was not to the poorhouse that the unfortunate Gerome was to go. The family argued among themselves that he was a gentleman, or had been, and to send him there would break his spirit.

The family of Joseph Comeau took the unfortunate in, and has kept him ever since.

There have been many linguists to visit him at the farmhouse at Chaticamp, Digby county, six miles along the shore road from the village. There is a scholarly Italian barber in the little village, who is said to speak seven languages, but he has never hit on any words to which the silent Gerome will respond. There is an Arabian shopkeeper at the station, and there are many poor Irish in the remote districts who speak Gaelic.

There is a strong impression that Gerome's last name is Mahoney, and that he is an Irishman, but he will not respond to any language, be it French, Gaelic, Italian, Spanish, German or English. He has lapsed into a silence that is never broken except in anger at being molested, when he screams in a gibberish that is probably mere

INARTICULATE SOUNDS.

The villagers have forgotten what sort of uniform he wore when found, of what rank he appeared to be or what nation he might have hailed from. There were no papers nor trinkets on the man, and the persons who found him are dead or have moved away.

An American recently went to see the mysterious man. At the door a pleasant-faced elderly woman appeared. She spoke in French. She called a daughter, who rocked a babe in a low, old-fashioned wooden cradle by occasionally touching it with her toe. She was making a lace on a frame. She called to some one else, and a comely young woman came from a far room. She admitted us cheerfully, and we walked into a kitchen scrupulously clean but simple in furnishing.

At first the visitor did not understand, but suddenly he saw the poor unfortunate. He was seated on the floor by the cook stove, and, though the day was warm, he seemed huddling there for warmth.

He was clad in a loose jacket and trousers of homespun, his wasted hands resting on his knee. He gave a startled look upward, and then dropped his eyes, nor would he lift them again. His white hair was brushed back from a high forehead; he wore a white mustach, and a beard of white was cut close to a point on his chin in the French fashion. There was a delicacy and refinement, an intelligence and sensitiveness, about him that made it difficult to remain in his presence as a spectator of his misfortune.

The visitor had brought him some tobacco and candy, at the suggestion of a French boy, who said he occasionally took these articles. But leaning over the poor man and addressing him gently and offering these small presents elicited no sign, however, of human intelligence. The man blushed. The crimson tide rose from his neck and flooded his face.

The visitor drew back, and would have stopped a son of the house, who approached and spoke to the poor man, crowding the gifts on his attention. At this Gerome cried out in a strange, unearthly scream, and violently pushed and beat the hands extended to him. But in this gesture and cry of repulsion against the friend there was no bitterness, no sullenness, only the resentment of

A HIGH STRUNG NATURE.

It seemed certain that he not only understood the French that was spoken to him, but also English words.

Another son of Mrs. Comeau, who is studying for the priesthood in Halifax, came out on the lawn and told all there was to tell of the man who had been their guest thirty-seven years. Gerome had never talked to any member of the Comeau family in all these years, though it is believed he understood what was said to him.

He was believed to be a Catholic, and sometimes he was seen to pray. He would make the sign of the cross but he never accepted the rosary for his prayers. Nor would he read the prayer book, nor any other book or paper. Some years ago he would go out on the porch and sit in the sunshine on a pleasant day. But for more than fifteen years he had refused to go beyond the door. He sits all day by the stove, only taking a nap for an hour after dinner. In the night he sometimes seems to be talking to himself, but he is so sensitive to noises that he divines the approach of a person and grows silent.

A family in New Orleans communicated with the Comeaus at one time, having heard of their visitor from a traveller. Several letters were exchanged, in which these people told of having lost a brother who ran away to sea at the age of twelve or fourteen. But they were convinced that this could not be their relative because of his age, and they never came on.

"You can see that he is a man of intelligence beyond the average," said the young priest, "and whatever is the cause of his silence, it is not likely that it is inability to tell. He would have learned our language before this. He is silent because he wishes to be silent, and no one can break down a will such as his."

SOMALI CHIEF'S WONDER.

Think England is Very Great, but do not Like Climate.

The two principal Somali chiefs, who are at present in London, England, and guests of the English Government were recently interviewed by a reporter in their native tongue at the Crystal Palace.

Great was their surprise at hearing a white man speak their language, and their joy was unbounded.

A torrent of questions was showered on the representative, who smilingly asked these physically splendid men to "speak one at a time."

There was then an altercation as to who was to begin the conversation; but this was soon settled by the head chief, who commanded silence by a haughty wave of his hand.

"Salaam alikum," said this stately man, and on receiving the conventional answer, "Alikum salaam," immediately launched out with the following questions; at the same time keenly watching the representative.

Pointing to the vast crowd, he said:

"Mi ayna yej yun faukul itsa?" ("Where do these countless number of people come from?")

On being told that London was a very large place, and the spot indicated was but a hundred-thousandth part, he gazed around and murmured:

"Allah huq. Allah Akbar," ("God is good. God is great.")

On being asked his opinion of England, he said: "Qad sirna mutaath-tharan bi auzmuti inkulterra la kunna al howa mutaghayyara jidden," which, being literally translated, means, "England is very great, very powerful, and we are much impressed, but," (with a grimace) "your climate is exceedingly changeable."

RELICS OF ANCIENT OPHIR

Rhodesian Ruins Not Site Where Solomon Got Gold.

If the conclusions as to the origin and history of the mysterious ruins in Rhodesia put before the British association at Buluwayo by Randall MacIver are correct, they are not relics of ancient Ophir, and we must seek elsewhere for the region whence King Solomon procured his stores of gold and precious stones.

Mr. MacIver went to Rhodesia last April, under the auspices of the association and the Rhodes trustees, and examined minutely the ruins of Inyanga, Niekerk's farm (sixteen miles north of Inyanga), Khami, Dhlo Dhlo, Unatali, Insiza and Zimbabwe. After careful investigation he has decided that none of the ruins in Southern Rhodesia is older than the fifteenth or sixteenth century, and that they are the handiwork of African natives of the negro or negroid race under the dynasty known by the collective name of Monomotapa. The base of these conclusions was formed on the following data.

The buildings are essentially of a native kind or type common to-day; nearly all retain some original wood on stakes embedded in the walls; there is no trace of inscriptions on any of the ruins; stone and iron implements were found together; neither the buildings nor the articles found show traces of early oriental or European influence; finally, the discovery of pieces of blue and white Nankin china and other articles of medieval manufacture of the lowest parts of the foundation proves that such commodities were the object of barter before the buildings were erected.

Mr. MacIver maintains that the ruins were originally fortified places, usually inclosing a kopje built in the form of a rough ellipse following mainly the contour of the surrounding country. The so-called slave pits described as pit dwellings, were originally citadels of their strong places round which concentric circles of walls were built.

He—"Her hair is like sunshine." She—"Yes; it's brighter some days than others."

PEACE MAY NOT BE WHOLLY A BLESSING FROM THE CZAR'S POINT OF VIEW.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

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

Glasgow's Medical Officer of Health reports that six cases of enteric fever have occurred within a fortnight, each the result of eating raw mussels.

The Duke of Richmond and Gordon is to receive visits at Gordon Castle during the next few weeks from the Prince of Wales and from Prince Arthur of Connaught.

The "London Gazette" announces that General Lord Kitchener has been appointed to the honorary colonelcy of the 4th Volunteer Battalion, the Royal Scots (Lothian Regiment).

Dr. Henry, one of the best-known medical gentlemen in the Kemnay district of Aberdeenshire, has been presented with a cheque for £150 and a piece of silver-plate suitably inscribed.

Mr. John D. McBeth, M.A., has been appointed to a mastership in Glasgow Academy. Mr. J. D. McBeth, who had a distinguished academical career, is a son of Mr. McBeth, school-master, Farr, Inverness.

While being towed from Dundee to South Shields by the tug Renown the tug Excelsior foundered off May Island, going down in 33 fathoms of water. Her crew had a narrow escape from drowning.

The Fishery Board for Scotland report that from 1st June to 19th August the total of herring landed was 985,092 crans, as compared with 1,006,880 crans for the corresponding period of last year.

Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower, the uncle of the Duke of Sutherland, has just celebrated his sixtieth birthday. His Lordship is a many-sided man, an author, a sculptor, and a keen judge of art and bric-a-brac.

The monument to be erected as a tribute to the gallantry of Lord Lovat and his corps of Scots during a critical time in the nation's history is now in course of erection in the centre of the Square of Beauly.

The work of erecting the piers at the North Esplanade, Lerwick, for the new fish market is now being pushed forward, so that it is expected by this time next year work should be well towards completion.

Five new joint stock companies were registered in Scotland last week, with a total capital of $131,500, making 187 companies with an aggregate capital of £6,735,827 registered since the beginning of the year.

The post office are inviting tenders for the conveyance of letters, newspapers, parcels and all other postal packets by motor van between Edinburgh and Glasgow via Bathgate, Airdrie, and Coatbridge; also for services between Bathgate and Edinburgh and Bathgate and Glasgow, both ways.

Whaling operations by the four whaling companies engaged on the west side of Shetland continue to meet with good success. During the past week twenty whales were brought ashore at different stations.

Owing to a difference as to plans, the gift of £16,000 by Mr. J. K. Caird for a physical laboratory at University College, Dundee, will, it is understood, be withdrawn unless agreement is come to between the parties.

Moy Hall, Inverness, the seat of The Mackintosh, where the Prince of Wales has been spending a week before going to Abergeldie, is of historic interest as the spot where Prince Charles Stuart sought refuge after his defeat at Culloden in 1746.

A brass band competition open to Scotland was held at Kirkcaldy recently. There were nine entries, and the prize money totalled £102, there being besides a cup for the best band. The Polton Mill combination carried off the first prize for the second year in succession, Kirkcaldy Trades band coming next, and Clydebank third.

At the Aberdeen Town Council it was agreed by a large majority to proceed with the scheme of widening Union bridge in Union street by the addition of granite masonry, giving an extra width of 20 feet to the thoroughfare. The burgh surveyor estimated the cost of widening the bridge in granite at $17,000, and the cost of an alternative scheme of iron girders ar £7,000.

MOTOR CARS AS BOOTS,

Swiss Inventor Turns Out Fast Footwear.

A clever young engineer has succeeded, says the Basler Nachrichten, in manufacturing a pair of motor boots.

The new invention, which has been tried with the greatest success, consists of a pair of stout boots, each of which is nothing more or less than a miniature motor-car mounted on four wheels of about a foot in diameter. The two feet work quite independently of each other, and should one motor boot break down the other will carry the traveller along without difficulty.

The motor boots are exceptionally light, compact, and strong, working by patrol on a new plan, which the inventor keeps secret.

It is claimed that an ordinary pedestrian can travel all day over average country roads at a pace of twelve miles an hour without experiencing the least fatigue. The motor boots can be started or stopped in an instant by a spring attached to the belt of the traveller.

Milton—"Gibson doesn't seem to be getting rich at poultry raising." Bilton—"No; but he says his hens have taken to eating their own eggs, and he has hopes that they'll become self-supporting."

Fashion Hints.

ORIENTAL EMBROIDERIES.

The gorgeous colorings and exquisite embroideries of the East are to be fashionable in England this season.

As the great dress authorities predicted, the Indian visit of the Princess of Wales has caused an extraordinary demand for all kinds of Indian silks, embroideries and designs.

The Princess of Wales herself has placed lavish orders for beautiful toilettes, and though in the main she has remained faithful to the pale blues and mauves that she wears at home, the dresses to be worn on ceremonial occasions and for visits to the Indian princes are reported to be of great magnificence. British silks and cloths have been chosen, but the embroideries will suggest the luxurious coloring of the East, and will, indeed, be the keynote to the Winter fashions for those who remain at home.

Of course, most of the dresses imported from the East, with their bizarre colorings and wealth of precious stones, are only suitable for evening wear. Rare old lace, carefully dyed to match the gown, it trims, is an Indian importation, and the jewel-studded lace which promises to be so popular for evening dresses is another Eastern notion.

Soft embroidered gauze glistening with gold tissue suggests the same trend of fashion. Gold tissue is being applied to gowns for day as well as evening wear.

Indian silk, cut Empire fashion, and trimmed with bands of wonderful Indian embroidery, will be used for evening cloaks, while the new blouses are of Indian embroidered crepe.

Tea gowns are being made from Indian designs, and of the most effective is the Rajah that has been evolved by Henry Holiday, of the Healthy and Artistic Dress Crusade. It is made of Indian silk, with flowing angel sleeves and Indian embroidery on the shoulders.

The lace scarf worn passed over the crown and fastened beneath the chin with a sparkling jewel is also an Eastern innovation.

In striking contrast to the rage for Eastern colorings and rich embroideries to be worn at home, the outfits ordered for India are in the most delicate colorings.

Silk, muslin, white cambric and suede cloth in cream, white, champagne color, palest "fruit red," and the newest turquoise blue have been chosen, and the show-room of the fashionable modiste just now is suggestive of the height of summer.

FOR THE FALL BRIDE.

Few and dainty are the things of a bride. Nothing can be too nice; no pains can be spared to procure the "newest thing" in this and that. Here is an idea. The bride, of course, has her chest of linen—such hordes of snowy loveliness! She has her embroidered pieces, her drawn work and her fine hemstitching. What could be more appropriate than designs of clover—and four-leafed at that? Suppose, when she is "at home" next summer, after that trip of joys, whether it were far or near, she gives a luncheon. Out come some bits of loveliness from that linen chest, and her brand-new polished table is spread with centre cloth, doilies and napkins all designed in clover. A bunch of pink clover nods gracefully in the centre, and wreaths of clover bloom trail off from it to the corners of the table. Little sprays of white clover adorn each place. The bride entertains under most auspicious conditions, surely.

One more pretty idea is to have her bon bon dishes, comportier, etc., of Austrian glass, the designs of which are colored clover blossoms. This is a ware than can be procured in any of the stores, if the bride does not already possess some pieces of it in her horde of wedding treasures.

NEW USE OF LACE SHAWL.

The old lace shawl is something well worth hunting up right now, for whether it is of Chantilly, thread or Spanish lace it can be put to many uses in the new fashions.

Now that the overskirt is coming into fashion again, a lace shawl may be used effectively for this purpose, draped over a skirt of satin or soft silk. If the shawl is partially worn, and there is not enough of it to use in this way, the best pieces can be made into a fichu, which may give just the quaint, captivating touch needed to an evening bodice. And then lace medallions are in the height of fashion, and the shawl, for that matter, may be cut up into separate motifs and outlined perhaps with a little plaiting or piping of ribbon, and used as a trimming for an evening gown. Old brooches are also much in demand this season. The girls are using them as buttons to trim their new frocks. Buttons are seen on many of the new sleeves, and they also trim—that is, the little ones do—many of the latest collars.

LITTLE HINTS.

White-cloth coats for evening are braided with designs in white-silk soutache.

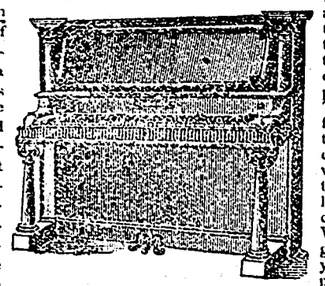
The most charming little coatees of lace are shown, with or without sleeves.

A black-lace robe, spangled with sequins in autumn-leaf colorings, is gorgeous.

New stockings of black silk are strewn with a few spiky little twigs embroidered in red and green.

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.



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THURSDAY, DEC. 14, 1905.

REPORT ON BIG BEND DISTRICT

(Continued from Page 1.)

FORMATION.

The entire region is rugged, the mountains rising rapidly from the Columbia river. The lower hills and benches are covered with a heavy growth of timber, consisting of Douglas fir, cedar and white pine; timber line being reached at an altitude of 6,000 feet above the river, or 7,500 feet above sea level.

On the divides between the creeks, at an elevation of 7,500 feet, there is a considerable area of what might be called a rolling plateau or park land, from which peaks rise from 1,000 to 2,000 feet still higher. In summer these grassy slopes furnish excellent food for pack animals; the rocky portions are easily seen, and prospecting does not present the difficulties encountered in the thick underbrush of the lower altitudes. An easy grade to these plateau regions is obtained by following up the numerous creeks flowing into the Columbia river. For instance, the divide above Standard basin is reached by following up Five Mile creek on a gradual grade of about 600 feet to the mile. Some of the creeks, however, are much steeper.

From personal observation and information obtained, the country rock of the Big Bend district seems to be schist, a typical sample of which was sent to Dr. Dresser, who gives the following report:

COUNTRY ROCK

"Hand Specimen.—A greenish grey rock, apparently consisting of dark, schistose serpentine, and containing small layers of calcite along the cleavage lines. The latter mineral is so pure as to effervesce readily with cold hydrochloric acid.

"Thin Microscopic Section.—The rock is found to be composed of serpentine, quartz, feldspar, and remnants, or alteration products, of some ferro-magnesian mineral. The feldspar is by far the most abundant mineral, and, with the calcite and quartz, makes up the essential part of the rock.

"The alteration of the original rock is so complete that few, if any, parts of the primary minerals remain. It is an impure serpentine, evidently derived by alteration from a rock whose original composition was between that of a gabbro or diabase, and a peridotite."

The country rock, where seen, did not show much local contortion, and the open ground on the divides makes it easy to see the strata and to prospect. So far as examined, mineralization seems to have taken place along zones of movement in the schist and parallel with the strike. No veins were observed crossing the formation. The vein filling differs in different properties and in different parts of the same vein. In places it is quartz showing a remarkable banded structure; in others, copper and iron pyrites or zinc blend have been deposited in the original schist, and are minutely interbanded.

Prospecting in the region above timber line is easy compared with the densely-wooded portions of the province. Communication will undoubtedly be better in the future, so this section appears to offer a favourable field for the prospector, and after him the mining engineer.

J. AND L. GROUP.

The J. and L. group is situated on Goat Mountain, at the head of the east fork of Carnes creek. The group consists of five claims—the Eli and J. and L., owned by L. T. George and J. P. Kelly; the Badger, owned by J. P. Kelly; and the Annie M., owned by E. McBean and J. P. Kelly. The foot of Goat mountain is reached by a trail from Carnes creek to the forks; thence following up the east fork to the mine cabin at the base of the mountain, where it is 1,050 feet above the Columbia river, the length of the trail being nine miles. The exposures of country rock on the trail were all schist, interbedded here and there with limestone. Goat Mountain consists entirely of schist, and cutting diagonally across a shoulder is a mineralized zone in the schist, having the same strike as the schist, and dipping with it into the hill at an an angle of about 30 degrees.

The southern slope of Goat mountain is very steep, rising at an angle of 40 degress. The vein or mineralized zone was first struck in the creek at the base of the mountain, but little work was done at this point. The highest workings are 1,200 feet above the mine cabin, and an examination was commenced at that point, gradually descending and at the same time going around the mountain to the east.

At 1,200 feet altitude a tunnel was driven in through a schist formation a little below the outcrop of the vein, and when 90 feet of it cuts the vein diagonally where it is about 8 feet wide, dipping with the schist into the hill at an angle of 30 degrees, and having a strike of N. 65 W.

From the end of the crosscut a drift was run to the right 60 feet on the vein, which is soft and entirely decomposed, no doubt largely due to the decomposition of arsenical iron in vein matter so close to the surface, this mineral being noted at other points in the deposit. The hanging wall is schist and the footwall lime stone, and both are well marked with several inches of red gouge on each.

Some 50 feet below this upper tunnel and about 750 feet horizontally round the hill is an open cut, which shows the ore body to have the same characteristics as noted above, and to be about 3 feet wide. At 275 feet below the upper tunnel, and still further round the hill, an incline was sunk on vein to a depth of 50 feet. On the surface the characteristics were much the same as noted above, the ore body being 4 feet wide, with schist hanging wall and lime foot wall, with 10 inch es of red gouge on the latter.

On descending the incline and a few feet from the surface the vein loses its decomposed nature, and becomes very distinctly banded in character, quartz and schist being interbanded with arsenical pyrites, the latter being in bands of one to two inches wide. Assays from the incline gave the following results: Gold, .6 oz.; silver, 4.4 oz.; copper, none.

Still further round the mountain and 600 feet under a cosscut through the schist was made below an outcrop of the vein, and at 90 feet in the ore body was crosscut diagonally, having a slightly steeper dip than noted above being here 45 degrees. A drift on the vein was then run to the right, a distance of 117 feet, a bend here causing the tunnel to slightly change its direction.

The ore body here is from 1 to 4 feet wide, zinc blend showing, however, more largely, in one place being 2 feet 9 inches wide. Assays from the long tunnel gave gold, .28 oz.; silver, 4.2oz.; copper, trace; lead, none; zinc, 30.37 per cent.

A small open cut, midway between this tunnel and the incline above, clearly shows the ore body some 2 feet 6 inches wide, with a dip of 49 degrees, the mineralization being zinc blend, arsenical iron, and galena. The values of a sample taken from this open cut gave as follows: Gold .62 oz.; silver, 4 oz; copper, trace; zinc, 5.25 per cent.

The work done on this property shows that there is a vein or impregnated zone in the schist country rock and along a contact, with limestone extending from high up the mountain to the creek below, varying in width and mineralization, but showing great permanence. In places the ore is solid carrying good values; in others concentration would be required. The work which has been already done amply justifies further develop.nent.

Assays obtained by the owners from different parts of the vein give the following results:

Gold	Silver	Copper	Lead
.33	16.4	.6	27.2
.63	2.6	.6	3.5
.11	13.8	3.8	
.24	26.52	1.9	

STANDARD GROUP.

The standard group embraces eleven claims, and is owned by the Prince Mining and Development Co., of Revelstoke, B.C. The property is situated on a small divide, between two forks at the headwaters of one of the southeast branches of Downie creek, flowing into the Columbia river. The claims are reached from the Columbia river by a trail 12 miles long, following up Five-Mile creek, and crossing over the divide into Downie creek. The altitude of the divide is 6,000 feet above the Columbia, about 7,500 feet above sea level, and is just above timber line. The summit is practically clear of timber, although a few hundred feet lower there is a large extent of fine park-like country, with clumps of trees and the best of feed for cattle and horses during the summer months.

The country rock over this whole neighborhood is a well-marked schist, interbanded with limestone and outcrops of quartz, often carrying minerals, are numerous. Nearly on the crest of the divide a mineralized zone in the schist occurs, which has been traced for over a mile along the ridge by outcrops and open cuts in the directions of the approximate strike of the schist country rock.

To prove the value of this deposit, a series of tunnels was run in to the hillside, crosscutting the formation, at the point where the mineralization showed strongest. These tunnels are three in number, and have been run as follows:

The lowest tunnel crosscuts the formation and was run 315 feet. At 275 feet a mineralized zone was struck and was estimated to be about 45 feet thick. Drifts were run on this zone N. 40 degrees W. and S. 40 degrees E., a total distance of 140 feet. This zone was found to have a dip of 24 degrees N. E. and a strike of S. 40 degrees E., in conformity with the schist country rock on the hillside.

A second tunnel, run at an elevation of 184 feet above the lower tunnel, struck the zone referred to at 140 feet, when drifts were run, parallel with those below, a total distance of 160 feet.

At a further elevation of 120 feet above this a third tunnel was driven, cutting this zone at 150 feet, when drifts of 70 feet were run north and south. The last two levels have been connected by an upraise driven on the zone, drifts 70 feet long being run from the upraise midway between the two levels.

Besides this main work, there are other tunnels and open cuts on other portions of the property. The work done goes to prove that there exists in the very dark talcose schist a mineralized zone, having a width of about 40 feet in the tunnels and traceable for a very considerable distance. A close examination of the vein matter would indicate that there has been considerable movement, the black schist being slicken-sided to a marked degree, but it would appear that the mineral-bearing solution had not penetrated the zone until after this movement had ceased, as the mineral is found to be between the foliation of the schist and not in any solid masses of the schist itself. Payable mineralization does not exist across the entire zone, as in places the black schist occurs without any mineralization whatever, but there are cavities in the schist which have been entirely filled with ore bearing solutions, and represent solid lenses of ore 4 to 8 feet thick.

The mineralization consists largely of arsenical iron and copper pyrites, with a little bornite. Assays of selected samples gave: Gold, .32 oz.; silver 1.4 oz.; and copper 15 per cent. While quartz was noted as a portion of the vein filling, it is not nearly so prominent as might be expected from the number of quartz outcrops seen at different points on the surface.

Difficulties of transportation at present militate against the claims, but there is good ground for hoping that further work will prove up a property which, by offering a large tonnage of ore, will overcome this difficulty.

An effort was made to find the Keystone group of claims, on which a considerable amount of work has been done, but this property was missed, owing to the entire obliteration of the trail on the Keystone divide.

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 meeting 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.

REVELSTOKE
Amateur Minstrels

Under auspices C.W.O.W.

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

Prices 4, 6, and 8

Bankhead Coal

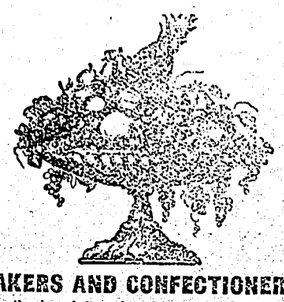
Egg Size Delivered	**$9.00**
tove " "	**9.00**
Nut " "	**8.50**

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

F. McCarty, Agent.

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

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 WORK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS UNDERTAKEN.
Tests made up to 2,000 lbs.
A specialty made of checking Smelter Pulps.
Samples from the Interior by mail or express promptly attended to.
Correspondence solicited.
VANCOUVER, B. C.

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.

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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
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LIMITED.
Import direct from Country of origin.
WHOLESALE DEALERS ONLY.
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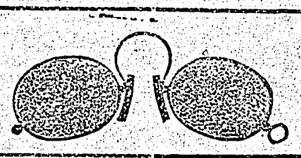
GET YOUR EYES EXAMINED FREE
A large variety of Glasses always kept in stock here
Try a pair on —we guarantee a perfect fit.



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.

Advertising British Columbia.

That it is in the interest of British Columbia that our natural resources, and the opportunities for both the investor and settler in this Province, should be made known abroad as widely as possible is agreed on all hands. But it is quite likely that there may not be the same unanimity as to the best methods for securing the desired advertisement. There are some who are inclined to grumble because in the literature, the lectures and other means employed by the Dominion Government to attract settlers to Canada, the advantages that Manitoba and the Northwest offer to newcomers seem to exclude any reference to British Columbia. We are inclined to think that there is some ground for this criticism, and we trust that the Federal Government will do something to remedy the injury that the failure to draw attention to British Columbia may have caused this Province.

But when all is said and done, the best advertisement that this Province can obtain is not by the methods or the agents that either the Federal or Provincial authorities may employ for the purpose. With British Columbia, more than with any other part of the Dominion, the question of immigration should be regarded from the standpoint of quality rather than of quantity. While scores of thousands can be sent without risk to the broad and fertile prairies of the North-West, those best qualified, by experience and knowledge, to give an opinion, would hesitate to recommend unlimited immigration into this Province. Not that to the right class of immigrants there are not as good—or even better—opportunities open on the west slope of the Rockies as on the east of the continental backbone. But they are of a different kind, and require to be taken up by those who possess the necessary qualifications. An indiscriminate influx of certain classes would result unfavorably to the immigrants and do harm to the Province. We must be content, therefore, to see our population increase more slowly than it does in Alberta or Saskatchewan, although that does not imply that the material progress here will not be as great as it is in those provinces.

Aside from what may be regarded as official and governmental advertising, the most powerful instrument for attracting investment and immigration to British Columbia is to be found in the profitable results that may follow the investment here of foreign capital. The announcement of a substantial dividend by the Granby or some other mining company, is worth more than thousands of dollars spent in advertising, as far as inducing the investment of capital is concerned. So with other industries—our lumbering, fishing and fruit raising enterprises. Let the British capitalist feel that we have the natural resources and that he will have fair and honest treatment in the investment of his capital in their exploitation and development, and there will be no lack of capital. And immigration of the right kind, and adequate for the circumstances found here, will follow investments that show satisfactory results. —News-Advertiser.

Review of Mining Industry

The Nelson Daily News will issue its customary special edition on December 31, devoted to a review of the mining and kindred industries of the Province during the past year.

The annual review has in the past been recognized as the most comprehensive and reliable record of the year's progress and developments in the mining districts of the province published in any form. It is the intention of the Daily News to maintain the high standard of previous issues and, so far as possible, to improve and widen the scope of the review.

Every phase of the mining industry is covered and the story told is based upon authoritative statements issued to the Daily News by the mine and smelter managers of the province.

Every year since its first issue the demand for this annual mining review has been in excess of supply owing to the fact that hundreds of orders for from half a dozen to one hundred copies have been received after the forms have gone to press. This year the Daily News hopes that all orders will be sent in before Dec. 23. The review is issued at 10 cents a copy and cash should accompany all orders.

The Daily News' annual mining review reaches practically every mine operator in the province, in addition to going to thousands of investors in these mines. Its advertising columns consequently afford an exceptionally valuable medium of publicity for manufacturers of mining machinery and supplies, real estate, financial and mining brokers, wholesale merchants, etc., etc.

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 next 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" as 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.

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. TAGGART, 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. TAGGART, 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"

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 Company

LIMITED

For All Kinds of Hardware. New Stoves and Ranges. Airtight Heaters re-lined from 1.50 to 3.00.

Plumbing and Tinsmithing Estimates Given

Repair Work Done.

Mail Orders receive prompt and careful attention.

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 away 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 administor 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. LIGHTBURNE, 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.

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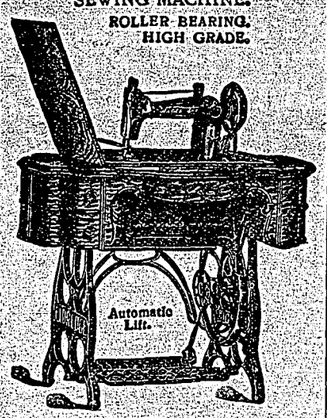

Save Money by buying this reliable, honest, high grade sewing machine.

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 Kitselas 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 Kitselas Canyon, is rescinded in so far as it covers land lying between the Kitselas 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 X.

As the decisive day approached, Jacquelina certainly acted like one distraught—now in wild defiance, now in paleness and tears, and anon in fitful mirth, or taunting threats. She rapidly lost flesh and color, and in hysterical laughter accounted for it by saying that she believed in her soul Grim was a spiritual vampire, who preyed upon her life! She avoided him as much as she could. And if sometimes, when she was about to escape from him, he would seize her wrist and detain her, she would suddenly lose her breath and turn so pale that in the fear of her fainting, he would release her. So he got no opportunity to press his claims.

One morning, however—it was about, a week before Christmas—she voluntarily sought his presence. She entered the parlor where he sat alone. Excitement had flushed her cheeks with a vivid crimson and lighted her eyes with sparkling fire—she did not know that her beauty was enhanced a thousand fold—she did not know that never in her life had her presence kindled such a flame in the heart of her lover as it did at that moment. And if he restrained himself from going to meet her, it was the dread lest she should fade away from him as he had seen her do so often. But she advanced and stood before him.

"Dr. Grimshaw!" she said, "I have come to make a last appeal to you! I have come to beg, to supplicate you, for my sake, for honor, for truth and for mercy's sake, yes! for heaven's sake, to withdraw your pretensions to my poor hand. For, sir, I do not and cannot like you! I do not say but that you are for too good and wise, and every way too worthy for such a girl as I am—and that you do me the very greatest honor by your preference, but still no one can account for tastes—and, sir, I cannot like you—pray, pardon me! indeed, I cannot help it."

Although her words were so humble, her color was still heightened, and her eyes had a threatening, defiant sparkle in them, so contradictory, so piquant and fascinating in contrast with the little, fragile, graceful, helpless form, that his head was almost turned. It was with difficulty he could keep from snatching the fluttering, half-defiant, half-frightened, bird-like creature to his bosom. But he contended himself with saying:

"My fairy! we are commanded to love those that hate us; and should you hate me more than ever. I should only continue to love you!"

"Love me at a distance, then! and the greater the distance, the more grateful I shall be!"

He could no longer quite restrain himself. He seized her hand, and drew her towards him, exclaiming in an eager, breathless, half-whisper:

"No! closer and closer shall my love draw us, beautiful one! until it compasses your hate and unites us forever!"

With a half-suppressed cry she wrung her hand from his grasp and answered, wildly:

"I sought your presence to entreat you—and to warn you! I have supplicated you, and you have turned a deaf ear to my prayer! Now I warn you! and disregard my warning, if you dare! despise it at your peril! I am going out of my wits, I think! I warn you that I may consent to become your wife! I have no persevering resistance in my nature. I cannot hold out forever against those I love. But I warn you, that if ever I consent, it will be under the undue influence of others!"

"Put your consent upon any ground you please, you delightful, you enchanting little creature. We will spare your blushes, charming as they are!" he exclaimed, surprised out of self-control and seizing both her hands.

Angrily she snatched them from him

"What have I said? Oh! what have I said? I believe I am going crazy! I tell you, Dr. Grimshaw, that if I ever yield, it will be only to the overwhelming force brought to bear upon me; and even then it will be only during a temporary fit of insanity! And I warn you—I warn you not to dare to take me at my word!"

"Will I not? You bewitching little sprite! do you do this to make me love you ten thousand times more than I do?"

Passionately she broke forth in reply:

"You do not believe me! You do not see that I am in terrible earnest! I tell you, Dr. Grimshaw, that were I induced to consent to be your wife, you had better not take advantage of such a consent! It would be the most fatal day's work you ever did for yourself in this world! You think I'm only a spoiled, petulant child! You do not know me! I do not know myself! I am full of evil! I feel it sensibly, when I am near you! You develop the worst of me! Should you marry me, the very demon would rise in my bosom! I should drive you to distraction!"

"You drive me to distraction now, you intoxicating little witch!" he exclaimed, laughing and darting towards her.

She started and escaped his hand, crying:

"Saints in heaven! What infatuation! What madness! It must be fate! Avert the fate, man! Avert it! while there is yet time! Go get a mill-stone and tie it around your neck and cast yourself into the uttermost depths of the sea before ever you dare to marry me!" Her cheeks were blazing with color and her eyes with light! He saw only her transcendant beauty.

"Why, you little tragi-comic enchantress, you!—what do you mean? Come to my arms! Come, wild, bright bird! come to my bosom!" he said, stepping towards her and throwing his arms around her.

"Vampire!" she exclaimed, struggling to free herself for a moment; and then as his lips sought hers the color faded from her face and the light died in her eyes, and he hastily released her and set her in a chair lest she should swoon in his hatred arms.

"Now, how am I expected to live with such a wife as this girl would make me? If it were not for the estate I should be tempted to give her up, and travel to forget her! How shall I overcome her repugnance? Not by courting her; that's demonstrated. Only by being kind to her, and letting her alone." Such was the tenor of his thoughts as he stood a little behind her chair out of her sight.

But Jacquelina when she found herself free, soon recovered, and arose and left the room.

Until a day or two before Christmas, when, in the evening, she glided in to her uncle's room and sunk down by his side—so unlike herself; so like a spirit—that the old sinner impulsively shrank away from her, and put out his hand to ring for lights.

"No; don't send for candles, uncle! Such a wretch as I am should tell her errand in the dark."

"What do you mean now, minx?"

"Uncle, in all your voyages around the world did you ever stop at Constantinople? And did you ever visit a slave mart there?"

"Yes; of course I have. What then? What the deuce are you dreaming of?"

"How much would such a girl as myself bring in the slave market of the Sultan's city?"

"Are you crazy?" asked the commodore, opening his eyes to their wildest extent.

"I don't know. If I am, it can make little difference in your plans. But as there is method in my madness, please to answer my question. How much would I sell for in Constantinople?"

"You are mad; that's certain! How do I know—where beauties sell from five hundred to many thousand zechins. But you wouldn't sell for much; you're too small and too thin."

"Beauty sells by the weight, does it? Well, uncle, I see that you have been accustomed to the mart, for you know how to cheapen the merchandise! Save yourself the trouble, uncle! I shall not live long, and therefore I shall not have the conscience to ask a high price for myself!"

"Mad! Mad as a March hare! As sure as shooting she's is!" said the commodore in dismay, staring at her until his great, fat eyes seemed bursting from their sockets.

"Not so mad as you think, either. I have come to make a bargain with you."

"What the foul fiend do you mean now? Do you want me to send you to Constantinople, pray?"

Jacquelina laughed, something like her old silvery laugh, as she answered:

"No, uncle; though if it were not for Mimmy, I really should prefer it to marrying Grim!"

"What do you mean, then? Speak!"

"This, then, uncle: But what I have heard, and what I have seen, and what I have surmised, I am already as deep in your secrets respecting Grim as you are yourself."

"You speak falsely, you little——! No one knows anything about it but myself!" exclaimed the commodore, betraying himself through astonishment and indignation.

Without heeding the contradiction, except by a sly smile, Jacquelina went calmly on:

"And I know that you wish to make me a stalking-horse, to convey the estate to Grimshaw, only because you cannot give it to him in other way but through his wife."

"What do you mean, you little diabolical——! It is my own—why can I not give it to whom I please, I should like to know?"

"You can give it to any one in the world, uncle, except Dr. Grimshaw, or to one who bears the same relationship to you that he does: for to such a one you may not legally bequeath your landed estate, or——"

"You shocking, impudent little vixen! How dare you talk so?"

"Hear me out, uncle. I say, knowing such to be the case, I also know my own importance as a 'stalking-horse or sumpter-mule, or something of the sort, to bear upon my own shoulders the burden of this estate, which you wish to give by me to Dr. Grimshaw. Therefore, I shall not give myself away for nothing. I intend to sell myself for a price! Nothing on earth would induce me to consent to marry Dr. Grimshaw, were it not to secure peace and comfort to my mother's latter days. Your threat of turning me out of doors would not compel me into such a marriage, for well I know that you would not venture to put that threat into execution. But I cannot bear to see my mother suffer so much as she does while here, dependent upon your uncertain protection. You terrify and distress her beyond her powers of endurance. You make the bread of dependence very, very bitter to her, indeed! And well I know that she will certainly die if she remains subjected to your powers of tormenting. I speak plainly to you, uncle, having nothing to conceal; to proceed, I assure you I will not meet your views in marrying Dr. Grimshaw, unless it be to purchase for my poor mother a deliverance from bondage, and an independence for life. Therefore, I demand that you shall buy this place, 'Locust Hill,' which I hear can be bought for five thousand dollars, and settle it upon my mother; in return for which I will bestow my hand in marriage upon Dr. Grimshaw. And, mind, I do not promise with it either love, or esteem, or service—only my hand in civil marriage, and the estate it has the power of carrying with it! And the documents that shall make my mother independent of the world must be drawn up or examined by a lawyer that she shall appoint, and must be placed in her hands on the same hour that gives my hand to Dr. Grimshaw. Do you understand? Now, uncle, that is my ultimatum! For, please the heavens above us! come what may! do what you will! turn me and my mother out of doors, to freeze and starve—I will die, and see her die, before I will sell my hand for a less price than will make her independent and at ease for life! For, look you, I would rathe see her dead, than leave her in your power! Think of this, uncle! There is time enough to-morrow and next day to make all the arrangements; only be sure I am in earnest! Look in my face! Am I nat in earnest?"

"I think you are, you little wretch! I could shake the life out of you!"

"That would be easy, uncle! There is not much to shake out. Only, in that case, you would have no stalking-horse to take the estate over to Dr. Grimshaw." And so saying, Jacquelina arose to leave the room.

"Come back here—you little vixen, you!"

Sans Souci returned.

"It's well to 'strike while the iron's hot,' and to bind you while you're willing to be bound, for you are an uncertain little villain. Though I don't believe you'd break a solemn pledge once given—hey?"

"No, sir!"

"Pledge me your word of honor, now, that if I buy this little farm of Locust Hill, and settle it upon your mother, you will marry Dr. Grimshaw on this coming Christmas Eve?"

"I pledge you my word of honor that I will."

"Without mental reservation?"

"Without mental reservation!"

"Stop! it is safer to seal such a pledge! Climb up on the stand, and hand me that Bible down off the top shelf. Brush the cobwebs off it, and don't let the spiders come with it."

Jacquelina did as she was bid, with a half indifferent, half disdainful air.

"There! Now lay your hand upon this book, and swear by the Holy Evangelists of Almighty God that you will do as you have pledged yourself to do."

"I swear," said Jacquelina.

"Very well! Now, confound you! you may put the book back again, and go about your business."

Sans Souci very willingly complied. And then, as she left the room and closed the door after her, her quick ear caught the sound of the commodore's voice, chuckling:

"So! I've trapped you! Ten minutes more, and it would have been impossible."

Full of wonder as to what his words might mean, doubting also whether she had heard them aright, Jacquelina was hastening on toward her mother's room, when she met her Aunt Henrietta hurrying toward her, and speaking impetuously.

"Oh, my little Lapwing! where have you been? I have been looking for you all over the house! Good news, dear Lapwing! Good news! Deliverance is at hand for you! Who do you think has come?"

"Who! Who?" questioned Sans Souci, eagerly.

"Cloudy!"

"Lost! lost!" cried the wretched girl, and with a wild shriek that rang through all the house, she threw up her arms and fell forward to the ground.

The marriage was appointed to take place Christmas Day. Jacquelina suffered her mother to dress her in bridal array. Dr. Grimshaw was waiting for her in the hall.

As soon as she reached the foot of the stairs, he took her hand; and, pressing it, whispered:

"Sweet girl, forgive me this persistence!"

"May God never forgive me if I do!" she fiercely exclaimed, transfixing him with a flashing glance.

Never lover uttered a deeper sigh than that which Dr. Grimshaw gave forth as he led his unwilling bride to the carriage. The groomsman followed with the bridesmaid. The commodore and Mary L'Oiseau accompanied the party in a gig. Henrietta, true to her word, refused to be present at the marriage.

When the wedding party arrived at the chapel, all the pews were filled to suffocation with the crowd that the rumor of the approaching marriage had drawn together. And the bridal party were the cynosure of many hundred eyes as they passed up the aisle and stood before the altar.

The ceremony proceeded. But not one response, either verbally or mentally, did Jacquelina make. The priest passed over her silence, naturally ascribing it to bashfulness, and honestly taking her consent for granted.

The rites were finished, the benediction bestowed, and friends and acquaintances left their pews, and crowded around with congratulations.

Among the foremost was Thurston Willcoxen, whose sauve and stately courtesy, and graceful bearing, and gracious words, so pleased Commodore Waugh that, knowing Jacquelina to be married and safe, he invited and urged the accomplished young "Parisian," as he was often called, to return and partake of the Christmas wedding breakfast.

"Nace, do you take your bride home in the gig, as you will want her company to yourself, and we will go in the carriage," said the commodore, good-naturedly. In fact the old man had not been in such a fine humor for many aday.

Dr. Grimshaw, "nothing loth," led his fair bride to the gig, handed her in, and took the place beside her.

"Now, then, fairest and dearest, you are at last, indeed, my own!" he said, seeking her eyes.

"Thank Heaven, I am not! I never forswore myself. I never opened my lips, or formed a vow in my head. I never promised you anything," said Jacquelina, turning away; and the rest of the journey was made in silence.

(To be Continued.)

Fine Finish

The farmer manufactures beef, pork, milk, etc., and he must properly handle his live stock machinery to get the greatest and best finished production.

Just as he is careful to put oil on his harvester bearings, so should he be as careful to keep his live stock machinery in good working condition.

An animal whose digestive machinery is heavily loaded needs more oil than one that isn't.

Clydesdale Stock Food

is the oil to ease the load on your animal's digestive machinery, because it increases the digestive fluids owing to the food being made "tasty."

It also makes the feeder bristle with activity and vitality, making the blood circulate better, thereby distributing the flesh more evenly over the body instead of into the paunch for tallow at 4c. per pound.

It makes the hide and coat soft and glossy, giving that "fine finish" that fetches from 25c. to 50c. per hundred more than from ordinary feeding.

Contains nothing injurious, and can stop feeding it without harmful effects.

Your money cheerfully refunded by the dealer if you are not satisfied after feeding it. Same for all Clydesdale Preparations.

Clydesdale Carboline Antiseptic will keep your stable clean

Try HERCULES POULTRY FOOD

CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO. LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

If a Cow gave Butter

mankind would have to invent milk. Milk is Nature's emulsion—butter put in shape for digestion. Cod liver oil is extremely nourishing, but it has to be emulsified before we can digest it.

Scott's Emulsion

combines the best oil with the valuable hypophosphites so that it is easy to digest and does far more good than the oil alone could. That makes Scott's Emulsion the most strengthening, nourishing food-medicine in the world.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists Toronto, Ont.

50c. and $1.00. All druggists

THEY TOOK IT IN TURNS.

Lady Broome, who in her youthful days in New Zealand used to teach the shepherds reading and writing, tells in her "Colonial Memories" of two men living in a lonely and distant river gorge who used to attend Sunday afternoon service.

But they never came together, and their brand-new suit of shepherd's plaid always had a strange effect.

"Why can you two not come together," she asked one day, "either to the lessons or the service?"

"There's a difficulty about the clothes, mem."

"In what way?"

"Well, it's this way, mem. We've only got one suit, and we got it a between size on purpose. Joe, he's tall, an' I'm too short, so I turns it up, an' Joe, he wears leggin's an such like, an' so we makes it do till after shearin'."

'TIS OFTEN THUS.

"Disappointed in her husband!" exclaimed Mrs. De Style in surprise. "Why, before they were married she used to tell me that he was a Greek god."

"So she did," responded Mrs. Van Nobb, "but he turned out to be a regular Bacchus."

Judge—"Have you a regular calling?" Prisoner—"Why, to be sure, judge, I'm a regular caller at several houses round your way. The chalkmark's on your front gate, too, if you ever noticed."

DELICIOUS IN THE CUP

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA is equalled by no other tea on sale for quality and flavor.

Lead packets only. 40c, 50c, and 60c. per lb.

Black, Mixed or Green. At all Grocers.

Highest award, St. Louis, 1904.

About the Farm

SHOEING HORSES IN WINTER.

A couple of hours spent in a blacksmith's shop about the time it freezes up in winter can often be put to very good use by the owner of horses. The writer recently made such a visit just as a drafter weighing in moderate farm flesh 1,720 pounds was taken to be shod. A gelding weighing perhaps 1,100 pounds was just ahead of him in arriving and as a consequence was entitled to prior attention. The owner of the little gelding asked the smith to shoe and left it to "go down town" for something or other. The smith's assistant took off the shoes, and pared the feet till they were deeply concave, cut down the frogs, cut through the bars and made some crudite remarks about "opening heels" and so forth. By and by the shoes were made somewhat smaller than the feet, hammered on, the nails clinched and the hoofs rasped off to meet the shoe.

When the drafter's turn came no such pranks were played. The shoes were taken off, a rag or two snipped off the big healthy frogs, the soles were left entirely alone and the walls were rasped level and that was all that was done to his feet. The shoes were beaten up as required and replaced, exactly fitting the rim of the wall and resting on the heel just where nature intended they should rest. When the shoes were again nailed on there was no horn to be rasped off outside them and as soon as the nails were clinched in good shape the job was done, save that the smith wished to run the rasp around the hoof just above the shoe

FOR THE SAKE OF NEATNESS.

Both horses were led out of the shop at the same time, the little chap with his concaved feet stepping gingerly and the big one with his strong soles tramping off as if it made no difference to him whether he trod on stone or soft road.

There is nothing new about this matter of slashing the equine foot all to pieces, but it recurs with such regularity each winter that it is worth speaking about. Every one knows that the nearer the outside the harder the horn of the horse's foot. All fall when the ground is more or less soft, at least by comparison; some men let their horses go without taking them to the shop. As a result the sole gets good and thick and in line with nature's efforts to provide a strong resistance to frozen ground, ice and hard lumps of all sorts. Immediately, however, that the ground does get hard and the ice appears and there is dire need for all the protection possible, these men want to have the sole thinned down to nothing almost, the frog cut away and the spreading bars hacked in twain. No wonder that many a farm horse goes dickery when he comes out of the shop and strikes the rough road. How can he help it? Barring the frog not much more than half an inch of horn between the sensitive part of the foot and the ground contracting surface of the sole. Cut away one-half of this and so little is left to protect the ultra-sensitive parts of the foot, on whose very minute bearing surface the great weight of the animal must rest a good share of the time, that soreness is the inevitable result, at least until the horn grows again to an extent sufficient to interpose a proper shield against the inequalities of the ground.

AT THIS TIME OF YEAR, when horses must be shod, all that is needed in the case of a healthy foot is to rasp off the wall to its proper dimensions and let the foot go at that, leaving the sole as thick as may be and the frog as big and strong and elastic as Nature makes it. To ruthlessly slash away the outside horny covering and let the soft semi-fatty tissue of the frog come in contact with the ground is barbarous and must handicap the horse in travelling until the frog shall have again grown a protecting covering for the more tender parts of the great cushion which has been placed in the centre of his foot to take up the jar and keep his legs sound. It is positively wonderful why farmers will insist in thus having their horses' feet maltreated. It is not right, of course, to let the toes of the feet grow too long, but it is better to err on this side than to have them filed off to fit a shoe that is too small. Most horses work better with plenty of foot than with their toes too short. Comparatively there is such a small bearing surface in the foot to carry the weight of the horse that the less cutting there is done the better. A good big foot is a good thing on any horse. A good thick sole and big healthy frog are indispensable. Skilled smiths will not essay to to slash the foot to pieces if they know the owner wants the horse properly shod. On the other hand if they know the owner likes to see the sole pared away, the frog half amputated and the bars split in twain, he will meet the wishes expressed and so earn his money. It would pay all farmers without exception to learn about the structure of the horse's foot in order that the skill of the smith may be availed of for benefit and not for damage.

FARM NOTES.

The average cow gets far more exercise during the season of pasture and much more exposure during the season of stabling than is necessary to either her health, her comfort or her profit to her owner.

No business is a success unless it is thoroughly understood and attended to. The farmer who starts out with the idea that farming requires no skill, or that the farm will run itself, will very soon find out his mistake. There is no business that requires more tact, common sense and good judgment than farming.

Commercial fertilizers should be applied early in spring. An extra half ton of hay per acre was received for several years on the same land, as the result of the application of only 100 pounds of standard superphosphate, but the fields, or, at least, the grass, were in good condition to begin with, not half runout. As hay is such an important crop on most farms, we should study to do all we can to keep up and increase the yield each year by all the means within our power.

Milk as a food, when combined with other feeds, has a very much larger feeding value than when fed by itself. It also increases the value of the other feed. Just how this is, the scientists have not yet worked out. Thus an experiment was made in feeding 100 pounds of skim milk to pigs weighing about 125 pounds. That skim milk when fed alone, made five pounds of pork. Then 100 pounds of corn was fed alone, and that made ten pounds of pork. But when the two were fed together the experimenters were surprised to find that they made eighteen pounds of pork, or three pounds more than could be explained.

Friend—I suppose you're always glad to treat a patient who's never had any bad habits." Doctor—Indeed I'm not. Friend—How's that? Doctor—Why, man, I can't order him to stop doing anything.

THERE'S NO DOUBT OF HIS SINCERITY THIS TIME.

SERVIA'S CROWN PRINCE

A ROYAL BLACKGUARD OF THE FIRST WATER.

His Wild Pranks and Desecration of Convents the Talk of the Country.

Another revolution is due in Servia says a Belgrade letter. And this time the revolution is predicted not because of the fact that King Peter came to the throne by a dastardly crime, though that may figure in the equation, not because he is personally unpopular, though it is not too much to say that he is even more unpopular than his immediate predecessor, whose entire house was wiped out to make way for the present occupant, but it is the spirits of his successor, not the spirits of a long line of predecessors, which give promise of rocking the Servian throne within the next few months.

The Crown Prince George has just celebrated his coming of age. And now that he is old enough to really rule, the people are beginning to fear this possibility, as they fear the possibility of death.

If Prince George were the son of poor parents in any English-speaking community on earth he would have been placed in a reform school long before this. But unfortunately there are no reformatories for royal princes.

FULL OF RIOTOUS EXPLOITS.

His career in Belgrade has been full of riotous exploits and the Servian capital is already nervously anticipating escapades which are expected to result from the Prince's entire release from parental control.

His promotion on his birthday to the rank of lieutenant in the Servian army was the utmost that his long-suffering father dare do in the way of teaching his son the responsibilities of his position, by giving him a little responsibility to start with. The army throughout regards Prince George as a hopeless "enfant terrible," though it is willing to admit his splendid horsemanship and marksmanship.

As to his love of horses, he has already intimated his intention of starting a racing stable as soon as he comes of age. His royal father is still holding the purse-strings with a firm hand, but the youthful lover of sports has announced that if he is not allowed the funds he will lend his name to any stable in Europe and even in Great Britain, and if that will not do, he will have horses raced in America in his name. Though he rides his horses to death he does not find the pace sufficiently hot, however, and against his father's express wishes he has announced his intention of buying a powerful motor car.

KING'S WORDS TO TUTOR.

When some time ago King Peter instructed Major Levasseur to take charge of his son as tutor he said to the major: "The education of my son is confided to you. You must first make a man of him, then a good soldier, and finally a king. Rely at all times upon my assistance."

Major Levasseur has failed, and so has King Peter for that matter. But the double failure has not been because of the conduct of the young Prince.

In driving four times before the door of a singer whom he admired, and causing much amusement to the staring Belgrade public by his elaborate bows to the lady's windows.

A RECKLESS RIDE.

On the first day of Major Levasseur's tutorship Prince George in his love of independence of control led his tutor in a reckless ride on horseback through quagmire and brushwood for many miles. The Frenchman kept up, and for once the Prince had to acknowledge that he was beaten and tired out at his own game. But he had his revenge later, when the tutor met with a bad accident while attempting a high fence which the Prince had taken, and was laid up for some time in consequence of his injuries.

Last July the major retired from his tutorship, declaring that he found it a little too exciting. Just before that date another mad gallop ended in the tutor falling from his horse and again injuring himself. This escapade was followed by a fencing bout, in which the Prince disabled his tutor; and when, despite the major's condition, the Prince insisted upon the fight being continued the following day, the tutor handed in his resignation to King Peter.

A ROYAL HOOLIGAN.

The record of this royal Hooligan would fill columns. Only a few months ago he shot a young Macedonian whom he met and quarrelled with while on an excursion with his tutor. This was only one of several similar accidents which have been diplomatically smothered under the inscription of "Unfortunate Accidents."

The dare-devil feats of horsemanship of this prince once led him to put spurs at a team of oxen, which, harnessed to a wagon, blocked the roadway in a lane. His horse cleared the oxen, but its hoofs injured the back of one of the beasts.

But it is not mere youthful spirits which have stirred the resentment of the Servians. Harum-scarum youth always has its admirers.

HIS WORST OFFENCE.

But the assault on the Convent of the Blessed Trinity outside Belgrade proved that the Crown Prince was lost to all sense of decency and shame, and that his offences are quite outside the catalogue of the unforgivable. With three companions he drove from the Cafe de Paris in the small hours of the morning, battered in the convent wicket gate, ran a sword through the body of the faithful watchdog, and then as they started on a tour of the cloisters they were suddenly confronted by the Mother Superior. Then they seem to have been brought to their senses, for they got no further. But this sacrilege raised the greatest indignation among the intensely religious people of Servia, and the insult will not soon be forgotten or forgiven. The convent has since been re-consecrated by the Metropolitan.

HEALTH

ACUTE INDIGESTION.

Acute indigestion may result from many causes, but when it follows immediately upon a holiday feast, it is usually attributable to overdistention of the stomach, aggravated, perhaps, by the presence of such indigestible things as pastry and plum pudding. It occurs a little oftener in children, but in them it is rarely so serious in its consequences as it is in adults, for nausea is more readily induced and more promptly yielded to, and as soon as the stomach has got rid of its burden, the trouble is at an end. An adult, on the other hand, struggles against the feeling of oppression, and often intensifies it while seeking to relieve it by taking stimulating potions.

In many cases the first indication of the disturbance is loss of consciousness or a violent convulsion resembling an epileptic seizure. Sometimes, indeed, it is difficult to distinguish the attack from one of heart failure or an apoplexy, for both these conditions are favored by overindulgence. A distinction is important, however, for neglect of appropriate treatment in either condition may favor a fatal termination.

The old advice to quit a meal before a feeling of satiety has been obtained is still good; one should cease at least before a sense of discomfort has been produced, and room should always be allowed for the secretion of the gastric juice, which in an adult often amounts to nearly a quart. When the walls of the stomach have been distended to their utmost capacity by food, the addition of so much fluid would seem of itself enough to induce the attack; or if the distention prevents the secretion of the fluid, as it does normal muscular movements, the process of digestion is delayed, the food is retained too long in the stomach, it undergoes abnormal decomposition, inflammation is induced, and this extending to the small intestine may lead to more protracted illness.

In the treatment of acute indigestion, the production of nausea should be favored. When vomiting occurs, it should not be checked until the stomach has been relieved of its burden. If it does not occur spontaneously, it should generally be induced.

If unconsciousness or a convulsion has supervened, a physician must be called without delay, for it may be necessary to administer an emetic subcutaneously.

Following this, a laxative is generally given and the diet for a few days is limited to easily digestible, unirritating food. Milk, of course, is the safest form of nourishment, except for those with whom it does not agree, and the addition to it of a little lime-water of Vichy will often remove all objection.

HOW TO SIT AT WORK.

Sit quite back in your chair, the body loose above the waist, then the bending a little forward when writing is not injurious, for reading or needlework it is not necessary. This pose will soon be found far less fatiguing than the "bunching" up and stooping forward, and the improvement in shape and carriage of the figure will approximate the dignified bearing of our great-grandmothers, who were all trained to sit in this way. It is not for a moment suggested that one should ever "lounge," simply that a sitting position for any length of time should be on the foregoing lines.

TO SECURE PROPER REST.

If only women could relax, they would rest more in ten minutes than in hours of so-called resting with tense muscles. Often, after lying down for an hour, a women will get up saying that she feels more tired than before. No wonder; her muscles were unrelaxed. Rest without relaxation is impossible. Let the bed, couch, or chair bear the whole weight of the body. Imagine that you have not the power to lift a limb. Loosen the tension both of mind and body, and in a short time you will feel renewed strength.

At the first indication of diphtheria in the throat of a child make the room close; take a tin cup and pour into an equal quantity of tar and turpentine; then hold the cup over a fire so as to fill the room with the fumes. The patient, in inhaling the fumes, will cough and spit up the membraneous matter and the diphtheria will pass off. The fumes of the tar and turpentine lessen the trouble in the throat, and thus afford the relief that has baffled the skill of physicians to give.

If a child is injured or stunned by a fall or a blow, take him at once to the open air. Lay him flat on his back, the head slightly higher than the body. Put cold water or ice about the head and prepare a hot mustard bath for the feet. If the child remains in a stupor it may be necessary to apply warm water to the body. The same treatment should be given to an adult, though it can be more heroic.

THE CASTOR OIL PLANT.

No bird, beast, or creeping thing will touch a castor oil plant. It seems to be rank poison to all animals. Even a goat will stave before biting off a leaf, and a horse will sniff at it and turn up his upper lip as though it had the most detestable odor on the face of the earth. Locusts will pass it by, though they may eat every other green thing in sight, and there is no surer way to drive moles away from a lawn than to plant a few castor beans here and there.

SUFFERING WOMEN.

Find Health and Strength in Dr. Williams Pink Pills.

"I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a most marvellous medicine," says Mrs. Louis Turcott, 665 Papineau street, Montreal. "They restored me to health and strength, when I was in a most hopeless condition, and almost despaired of recovery. My trouble began a few years ago, when I passed through a severe illness, from which I did not regain my accustomed health and strength, though I had the very best of care and treatment. I seemed to grow weaker every day. I was pale and emaciated, had no appetite, could hardly go about, and found my life almost a burden. It seemed as though my blood had turned to water, and my nerves seemed completely shattered. All the time I was under medical treatment, but with no apparent benefit. One day a friend who called to see me, brought me some Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and asked me to take them. I did so, and after a couple of weeks I found my appetite improving, and took this as a sign that the pills were helping me, and I got another supply. In a few weeks more the change in my appearance and condition was marvellous, and friends who dropped in to see me, hardly thought I was the same person. It was not much longer until I was completely cured, in fact felt better than I have done for years before. I am, therefore, very happy to make known to all ailing women the fact that they can find new health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Mrs. Turcott's experience with this medicine is the same as thousands of others. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest cure for the ailments due to poor blood. All the weakness of anaemia; all the distress of indigestion; all the pains and aches of neuralgia, sciatica and rheumatism; all the misery and ill-health that women suffer from time to time, come from bad blood. And Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure these troubles, because they actually make new, rich, health-giving blood. They don't act upon the bowels, they don't bother with mere symptoms; they go right to the root of the trouble and cure it through the blood. But you must get the genuine—substitutes and imitations never cured anyone. See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around the box. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

KING AND AN ACROBAT.

His Majesty's Kind Remembrance of a Circus Veteran.

An acrobat's life is a hard one, and few live to a great age. Henry Johnson, of Grantham, England, is an exception, for he was born on Christmas morning in 1805, and in a few months will complete his ninety-ninth year. Only last week this fact was brought to the knowledge of the King by the vicar of Spittlegate, Grantham, who has received the following reply from Buckingham Palace:

Dear Sir,—I have had the honor of submitting your letter to the King, together with the enclosure which accompanied it. I am commanded by his Majesty to thank you for having brought the case of Henry Johnson to his notice, and he will will be glad if you will congratulate him from the King, on having attained so great an age, together with the expression of his Majesty's hope that Johnson will yet live for many years to come.—Yours faithfully, KNOLLYS.

After being eight years with Sanger's Circus, Johnson went into partnership with a celebrated Chinese juggler, Mullaiba, and together they travelled the country. In 1830 they were summoned to Buckingham Palace to perform before King William IV., who was evidently much entertained, for he gave them each £50 and a royal license to perform in any market-place or town.

Johnson also appeared before the late Queen Victoria and her mother, the Duchess of Kent, and when the King was Prince of Wales, he gave a performance at Sandringham.

COFFEE NEURALGIA.

Leaves When You Quit and Use Postum.

A lady who unconsciously drifted into nervous prostration brought on by coffee, says:

"I have been a coffee drinker all my life, and used it regularly, three times a day.

"A year or two ago I became subject to nervous neuralgia, attacks of nervous headache and general nervous prostration which not only incapacitated me for doing my housework, but frequently made it necessary for me to remain in a dark room for two or three days at a time.

"I employed several good doctors, one after the other, but none of them was able to give me permanent relief.

"Eight months ago a friend suggested that perhaps coffee was the cause of my troubles and that I try Postum Food Coffee and give up the old kind. I am glad I took her advice, for my health has been entirely restored. I have no more neuralgia, nor have I had one solitary headache in all these eight months. No more of my days are wasted in solitary confinement in a dark room. I do all my own work with ease. The flesh that I lost during the years of my nervous prostration, has come back to me during these months, and I am once more a happy, healthy woman. I enclose a list of names of friends who can vouch for the truth of the statement." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Ten days' trial leaving off coffee and using Postum is sufficient. All grocers.

BRITISH POTATO BLIGHT.

Plague Affects Many of Best Districts in England.

The potato blight, which has caused immense losses to growers in the fen district of England, has now made itself evident in other parts of the country.

In addition to the thousands of acres which have been affected in Lincolnshire, Huntindonshire and Cambridgeshire, but chiefly around Ramsey Hunts, it is now reported that the disease is devastating the crops in Berkshire and Buckinghamshire. A grower near Maidstone, who had a most promising crop of about ten tons to the acre, has found the blight in every root he has examined. Although it is too early as yet to determine whether the consumer will suffer to any considerable extent, owing to the immense quantities of foreign potatoes available for the English market, the disaster which the growers have suffered has overtaken several of the dealers at Covent Garden.

In the Windsor and Slough districts within the last few days farmers were offering what appeared to be thoroughly sound potatoes at £1 a ton, upon condition that the potatoes were to be given to pigs.

Throughout Berks and Bucks there will be a rush to sell as soon as it is learned that the disease has appeared in the Slough and Windsor districts. Some of the best seeding tubers in the world are grown in the two counties. At Reading there are seed grounds famous not only throughout Great Britain, but also in the colonies.

In North Devon the potato blight is causing considerable loss. On many farms more than half of the crop is affected, and in the districts where the soil is clayey it will not pay to harvest the few that are not diseased.

The Irish potato crop, however, is fulfilling all expectations, and promises to yield abundantly, except in a few districts where recent rains have injured it. The blight has also made its appearance in several districts, but in the majority of places the crop is now so matured as to be well able to resist the disease.

BABY'S SLEEP.

One of the first signs that something is wrong with an infant is disturbed sleep. Usually the trouble is with the stomach or bowels. If your little one is cross and restless do not give it an opiate or "soothing" medicine of any kind. All these things are deadly poison, and the sleep they give is unhealthy, unnatural and injurious. Your baby will sleep and let you sleep if you treat it properly. In Baby's Own Tablets there is not an atom of poisonous "sleepy stuff," and yet by their beneficent, healthy action they give refreshing sleep. They remove the cause, and the result is healthy, refreshing, life-giving sleep from which the little one awakens bright and well. Mrs. S. T. Douglas, Petitcodiac, N.B., says: "My baby was troubled with constipation, was restless and uneasy, and did not sleep well at nights. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and the change they made was wonderful. They regulated the bowels and he now sleeps well at night." If your dealer does not keep the Tablets send 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box will be sent you by mail postpaid.

PIGS DIE BY HUNDREDS.

Strange Scourge in Midland Districts in England.

Pigs are dying in hundreds in the Cambridgeshire, England, fens from a new and mysterious disease hitherto unknown in England.

In the parish of Chatteris between 300 and 400 pigs have died in three weeks, and the infected area is extending itself with marvelous rapidity in every direction.

One of the greatest sufferers is a young farmer named Heading, who has on several occasions had to bury fat swine a score at a time. A great pit is made, and the pigs are thrown in and covered with mould dug from a grave in readiness for the next batch.

Dozens of cottagers have lost their only pig, and altogether the parish is in a panic. So terribly swift is the disease that the veterinary surgeons are helpless. The swine become drowsy, in a short time they are a mass of purple spots, and death usually occurs the following day.

The inspector of the board of agriculture on one visit found nineteen large pigs, worth £5 5s each, dead at a farmhouse, and three days later, at the same place, there were fifteen more carcases.

The disease is variously known as erysipelas—although it has nothing in common with human erysipelas, except the reddening of the skin—swine typhus, and St. Anthony's fire.

It is common in Germany, where the board of health estimates the yearly loss from it at £225,000, but how it came to England is at present a mystery.

The disease is terribly contagious, and the germ is carried in the air, as well as by the clothes of attendants, by food, water, drains, drugs, and even cats and flies. It differs essentially from the old swine fever.

COLORED WOOD.

A considerable industry has recently been developed in Sweden on the basis of an invention made by Joseph Phister, an Austrian, whereby coloring matter is forced into freshcut wood. It takes the place of the sap, and gives to the wood a brilliant color, which does not fade after the wood has become seasoned. Birch, beech, alder, maple, elm, and basswood are the varieties most successfully treated. The dye can be forced through lengths of wood as great as 13ft. When seasoned and polished, the colored wood presents a beautiful appearance, and is largely used for making furniture, and also for the fittings of ships and tramcars.

RESCUED FROM THE DEADLY CLUTCHES

ONE MORE CURE OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mr. Theodore Young, of Smith's Falls was Beyond the Doctor's Aid—Now He's Well and Strong.

Smith's Falls, Ont., Oct. 16—(Special).—Mr. Theodore Young, a well-known citizen of this place, is one of the many Canadians who have been rescued from the clutches of the much dreaded Bright's Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For two years," says Mr. Young, in relating his experience, "I was afflicted with Bright's Disease. The doctors told me I could get no relief My urine was very dark and I lost considerable blood, making me so weak I could scarcely stand. I also used many medicines without getting relief.

"Hearing of wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to try them, and after using the first box I found great relief. After using four boxes I was able to go to work, which I had been unable to do for some time. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all who are afflicted as I was."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease, the most advanced stage of Kidney Disease. How much more easily will they cure the earlier stages of Kidney Disease.

RUSSIA'S GREAT OIL CITY

BAKU IS MADE UP OF MANY NATIONALITIES.

Formerly An Old Tartar City—Sound of Machinery is Heard Everywhere.

"Baku has been called the Johannesburg of Russia," says a traveller. "If this means a conglomeration of many nationalities attracted by the riches of the soil, then Baku has been well named, for it would not be difficult to find in this strange city a representative of almost every race of Europe and Asia. Tartars and Persians, united by the bond of a common religion, form the majority of the population and supply the greater part of the labor. A sprinkling of Russians hold official positions and a few are found as clerks in the offices of numerous oil companies, for all books have to be kept, according to law, in the Russian language. The rest of the population is made up of many nationalities. In appearance Baku, with its flat-roofed houses, is Asiatic, only here and there the ponderous barrack-like buildings, covered with sloping sheet-iron painted green, and the orthodox cathedral, with its gilded cupola, proclaim the Russian dominion. Viewed from the Caspian, Baku is built on sloping ground in the shape of an irregular crescent, round an inlet of the sea, formed by the junction of the Apsheron peninsula with the mainland.

MANY OIL PRODUCTS.

"In what is called Blacktown are situated the hundred-odd refineries to which the oil is brought in pipes from Balakhany, or in barges from Bibi-Eibat, across the bay. Here, too, are accumulated the vast stores of oil in covered reservoirs, called ambars. Day and night the thud of the refining machinery never ceases; day and night benzine, kerosene, ostaki and lubricating oils are prepared for the markets of the world. Blacktown adjoins Baku proper, the modern portion of which is composed of huge tenement houses, standing in narrow and not too clean streets. In the centre is the old walled Tartar city, intersected by winding alleys with curious, flat-roofed, windowless houses.

TARTAR SHOPKEEPERS.

"Here the Tartar merchants spread their wares on the pavement in front of their shops, spending the day in moving a number of colored beads up and down a string, or in haggling over the price of the articles they are only too eager to sell. Close up against the southern wall a park has been laid out. It contains the only vegetation for miles around, and has been constructed and maintained under the greatest difficulties, for the soil is barren and unsuitable. Here each evening, in peaceful times, the quality of Baku gather to discuss scandal and to eye the latest vagaries of Armenian women's costumes.

"Not far away the road from Baku drops into the valley of Bibi-Eibat, the most prolific oil field in the world. The first thing that strikes one is the smell of petroleum in the air—a mixture of kerosene and tar, and decidedly pleasant. The next thing one notices is the innumerable derricks, like wooden giraffes, dotted all over the valley. The sound of machinery is heard everywhere as the work of boring new wells and bailing the completed ones proceeds."

"Now, let's see about this portrait you're to make of my wife," said Nuritch. "Water-colors rub out easy, don't they?" "Oh, yes," replied D'Auber; "it must be in oil—" "Wait a minute. Just make the head and neck in oil and the dress in water-color. Then it'll be easy to bring it up to date every time the style changes."

If the Kaiser is prudent he will wait till his troops win a game from the Hottentots before seriously attempting to change the map of Europe.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

is better than other Soaps but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Follow directions.

SUNLIGHT WAY OF WASHING

FIRST.—Dip the article to be washed in a tub of **lukewarm water**, draw it out on a washboard and rub the soap **lightly** over it. Be particular not to miss soaping all over. **THEN** roll it in a tight roll, lay in the tub under the water, and go on the same way until all the pieces have the soap rubbed on, and are rolled up.

Then go away for thirty minutes to one hour and let the "Sunlight" Soap do its work.

NEXT.—After **soaking** the full time rub the clothes lightly out on a wash board, **and the dirt will drop out;** turn the garment inside out to get at the seams, **but don't use any more soap; don't scald or boil a single piece, and don't** wash through two suds. If the water gets too dirty, pour a little out and add fresh. **If a streak is hard to wash, rub some more soap on it, and throw the piece back into the suds for a few minutes.**

LASTLY COMES THE RINSING, which is to be done in lukewarm water, taking special care to get all the dirty suds away, then wring out and hang up to dry.

For Woolens and Flannels proceed as follows:—Shake the articles free from dust. Cut a tablet of **SUNLIGHT SOAP** into shavings, pour into a gallon of **boiling water** and whisk into a lather. When just lukewarm, work articles in the lather **without rubbing.** Squeeze out dirty water **without twisting** and rinse thoroughly in two relays of lukewarm water. Squeeze out water **without twisting** and hang in the open air.

☞ **The most delicate colors may be safely washed in the "Sunlight" way.**

$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

Your Money Refunded by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

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SO IT IS.

It is the girl who marries a rough diamond who often gets the most real diamonds to wear.

WE CLAIM that "The D & L" Menthol Plaster will cure Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica or Neuralgia Pains quicker than any other plaster. Recommended by everybody.

Some people seem to think happiness is inherited, and they sit around waitin' for somethin' they can only get by workin'.

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms.

Most of our time is spent in getting used to the things we didn't expect.

South American Kidney Cure is the only kidney treatment that has proven equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials to prove the curative merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay.—22

ON THE SAFE SIDE.

"The hotel is so crowded, sir, that the best we can do is to put you in the same room with the proprietor."

"That will be all right; just put my valuables in the safe."

Something More Than a Purgative.—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pill compounds depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative powers, enters into their composition.

UNAVOIDABLE.

"Tommy, why is it that you are always fighting with little Willie Buskirk?"

"'Cause he can't run as fast as me, 'n' I can lick him."

The reason folks can't take a love story for their guide is that it generally ends just before the trouble begins.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, BACKACHE, DIABETES

Do not discontinue the use of our pills because of imitations. The public may rely on our guarantee. The genuine are sold only in boxes.

You Don't Know Good Tea

Until you've tried

Blue Ribbon

It's FRESH, NATURAL FRAGRANCE pleases the most critical, and will be a REVELATION TO YOU.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA. BLUE RIBBON'S IT. TRY THE RED LABEL.

SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST.

The Chicago and North Western Ry. will sell low one way second-class settlers tickets daily from Sept. 15th to Oct. 31st, 1905, to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and British Columbia. Rate from Toronto to Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, B. C., Seattle, Wash., or Portland, Ore., $42.25; to San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., $44.00. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Choice of routes. Best of service. For full particulars and folders write to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont.

"Your father is certainly the politest man I know." "What makes you say that?" "He's pretending that he's cured of his dyspepsia in order that he shall not hurt his doctor's feelings."

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 nights.—One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35 cents.—23

A man naturally shrinks from a ceremonious wedding. No man relished finding out how mere he is, and still less does he relish having it published to the world.

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

"I manage to keep my boarders longer than you do," said the first landlady. "Oh, I don't know," rejoined the other. "You keep them so thin that they look longer than they really are."

SCALD HEAD is a disgusting and obstinate disease, frequent in children. Treatment: Perfect cleanliness and a generous application of Weaver' Cerate. Mothers will be glad to learn this.

Wife—"Was that man ever a farmer?" Husband—"No." Wife—"But he's always talking about the delights of living in the country." Husband—"Exactly. That's what shows he never was a farmer."

For the Overworked.—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

A father going into his stable one day found his little son, with a slate and pencil in his hand, astride one of the horses. "Why, Harry," he exclaimed, "what are you doing?" "Writing a composition," was the reply. "Well, why don't you write it in the house?" asked the father. "Because," answered the little fellow, "the master told me to write a composition on a horse."

To Starve is a Fallacy.—The dictum to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets introduced a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that one may eat his fill of anything and everything he relishes, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—24

A colored philosopher says there is less luck in a rabbit's foot than there is in a chicken's foot—providing the rest of the fowl is attached.

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

Willie—"Ma, can people leave parts of themselves in different places?" Ma—"No; don't be ridiculous." Willie—"Well, Mr. Jiggs said he was going to the Tyrol for his lungs."

WEAK WATERY BLOOD causes much trouble. *That tired feeling* and many more symptoms follow in its wake. Try "Ferrovim." It is the *best tonic* to make you strong and well. All druggists sell it.

WOMEN FOOTPADS IN PARIS.

Do Not Limit Attentions to Own Sex, But Rob Men.

A large number of female footpads, whose thefts are accompanied by violent assaults, have appeared recently in the police courts of Paris, France. These women do not confine their attentions to their own sex. Men also have been attacked and robbed.

Two audacious robberies were committed in the Boulevard Bineau the other night. One of the victims was a lady's maid named Jeanne Pellier, aged 22. Two young women stopped her and ordered her to turn out her pockets.

One of them dealt her a violent blow on the mouth, and then she was held down on the ground by both. Her watch and purse were taken, and she was left in a doorway after being kicked and otherwise roughly handled.

In the other case Juliette Brochard, a milliner, was also attacked by two women. Her cries for help, however, brought a number of police to the scene, and the girl's assailants, two women named Duparc and Lacorse, both aged 20, were arrested.

Monkland Herd Yorkshires

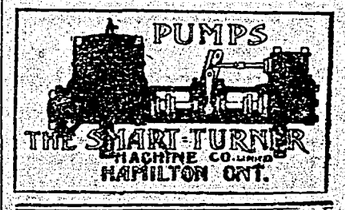
Good breeding stock (all ages) for sale at reasonable prices.

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 153, 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 Sensing. Send for Price List.



Wife (reading)—"This magazine says that handsome men are proverbially disagreeable." Husband—"But, my dear, I'm sure I try my best to be pleasant at all times."

It Will Prolong Life.—De Sota, the Spaniard, lost his life in the wilds of Florida, whither he went for the purpose of discovering the legendary "Fountain of perpetual youth," said to exist in that then unknown country. While Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil does not perpetuate youth, it will remove the bodily pains which make the young old before their time and harass the aged into untimely graves.

Mrs. Prune—"I ain't seen your hired girl of late." Mrs. Pebbles—"No, the poor girl is gone. She tried to boil one of Hiram's celluloid collars and it exploded and we ain't seen her since."

BY BRIBING THE NERVES with opium you may stop a cough but the inflammation goes from bad to worse. Allen's Lung Balsam, containing no opium, goes to the root of the trouble and cures deep-seated affections of throat and lungs.

Nell—"But are you sure her complexion's genuine?" Belle—"Positive. I saw the box; on the lid it said, 'None genuine without our signature,' and there was the signature right enough."

Death or Lunacy seemed the only alternative for a well-known and highly respected lady of Wingham, Ont., who had travelled over two continents in a vain search for a cure for nervous debility and dyspepsia. A friend recommended South American Nervine. One bottle helped, six bottles cured, and her own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life."—20

"Father," said an inquiring youth, "when a hen sits on an egg for three weeks and it don't hatch, is the egg spoiled?" "As an article of diet, my son, it is henceforth a failure; but for political purposes it has its uses."

Cholera, morbus, cramps and kindred complaints annually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons etc., and many persons are debarred from eating these tempting things, but they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. P. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a remarkable manner and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels.

Young Mother—"Now, Harold, whom do you love most, papa or me?" Little Harold—"Papa." Young Mother—"But yesterday you said you loved me most." Little Harold—"Yes; but I've thought it over since and decided that we men must stick together."

Faith

You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, as a cure for Colds, Coughs and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and to convince you that it will cure you we guarantee it. If it doesn't cure you it costs you nothing. If it does it costs you 25c. That's fair. Try it to-day.

Shiloh

has cured many thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure any Cold, Cough, Throat or Lung trouble. If we did not believe this we would not guarantee it absolutely as we do. Shiloh has had an unbroken record of success for thirty years. It has stood every possible test without failure. Isn't that proof of its curative properties. Further

Proof

is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Archie Taylor, Asaph, Pa., writes:—"I bought a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have two children and they had a terrible cough. I gave them everything I could think of, but they got no better until one evening my husband bought a bottle of Shiloh. We gave it to the children when they went to bed, and they slept all night. It cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house." 6cs

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee wherever medicine is sold.

ISSUE NO. 42—05.

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING HERE

SHOP EARLY IN THE MONTH
Stocks are Better. Get Better Service
Satisfaction to all Buyers.

Fashionable Furs

All New—this Season's Goods—We promise you the best values we have ever offered. Prices to suit all purses. If you have made up your mind to buy a Fur for a Christmas present call and inspect our stock.

Silk Blouses

This Fall Styles for beauty and Newness cannot be excelled. They are now here for you. Come and look them over.

Ladies' and Gents' Fine Umbrellas

Just arrived and put in stock for the Holiday Trade. Moderate priced Fancy Umbrellas. These make useful and durable Xmas presents.

We are Sole Agents for the American Walkover Shoes.

Fancy Collars and Neckwear

In a hundred pretty designs, made up in Laces, Embroidery, Chiffon, Linen and other materials. Pretty and tastily made.

Black and Colored Hand Bags

Ladies' Hand Bags in black and colored leather, with card cases and purses. Prices anging from 50c. to $2.50.

Xmas Fancy Goods

We are now showing a grand display of goods for Holiday Shoppers to pick from:—Here they are—Ladies' Kid Gloves, Belts, Fancy Hosiery, Fancy Ribbon, Fancy Handkerchiefs, Blouse Sets, Beauty Pins, Opera Bags in Silk, Cushion Tops and a hundred other things that would be appreciated and used.

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Goods Department

Ladies' Jackets, Japanese Silk Gowns, Silk Skirts in black and colored from $5.00 up. Ladies' Fancy Wrappers in Crepe de Chene and Cashmeres, Tea Gowns, Kimonas, Dressing Jackets, Golf Jackets, Blouses, etc.

Men's and Boys' Department

Men's Suits, Overcoats, Ties, Gloves, Hosiery, Braces, Suit Cases, Trunks and Bags.

Boys' Suits, Reefers, Fancy Scarfs. Will make suitable gifts at this time of year.

Footwear Department

Ladies' Kid Slippers, Fancy Felt Slippers, Children's Felt Slippers.

Men's Slippers—You will find this Department in fine shape to supply your wants in this line.

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

REID & YOUNG

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

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 & BOOK CO., Ltd

Born

LONZO—At Revelstoke, B. C., on Thursday, Dec. 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Lonzo, a son.

Married

BRENNAN-WEBBER—At St. Andrew's Manse on the 11th inst., by the Rev. W. C. Calder, Geo. F. Brennan to Mrs. Wm. Webber, both of Nanaimo, B. C.

LOCALISMS

Bargains for Friday and Saturday in fancy china, a table full of different patterns, only 25 cents each at C. B. Hume & Co.

The Polmatier Sisters Orchestra will furnish the music at the Fire Brigade Concert and Dance—Opera House—TO-NIGHT.

Knox Church Auxiliary will hold a tea and sale of fancy work in the church parlors on Monday evening next, Dec. 18th. Admission free.

A petition with over 100 signatures will be presented to the police commissioners at their next meeting asking them to take action to suppress gambling within the city limits.

The advance sale for the Polmatier Sisters Concert Company, which appears here to-night under the auspices of Fire Brigade No. 2, is one of the largest in the history of the city. The entertainment promises to be one of rare excellence, as the company come highly recommended from the east. A social dance will be held at the conclusion of the programme for which music will be furnished by the talented orchestra. Everybody come! To-night's the night!

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

TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT—Fire Brigade Concert and Dance.

Samuel Walker, of Burton, is in the city today.

Dr. Cross, V. S., of Nelson, is in the city for a few days.

Jas. Haner, the well known plumber of Golden, is in the city today.

Mrs. W. Cowan and son arrived in the city on Friday evening from the coast.

Don't forget the tea and sale of work next Monday evening in Knox Church parlors.

G. B. Campbell, provincial police officer, Arrowhead, was in the city yesterday.

St. Andrew's Sunday school will hold its Christmas entertainment on the 26th inst,

Mrs. Dr. Cross and children arrived on Monday from Winnipeg, where they had been on a visit to relatives.

The Polmatier Sisters company arrived in the city last night and will appear at the opera house to-night under the auspices of Fire Brigade No. 2.

The Ladies' Aid of St. Andrew's Church at their regular meeting on Tuesday, the 12th inst. passed unanimously a vote of thanks to those who had assisted in making the Scottish Concert such an unqualified success.

Fargo, N. D., Oct. 7.—The musical entertainment here last evening was, without question, the finest ever presented in Fargo and the Polmatier Sisters are to be congratulated on their performance, not only for the orchestra numbers but solo and vocal trios as well. Mr. Chas. W. Hitchcock, the congenial manager, in his dramatic monologues captivated the audience. His performance was not only clever but refined.—T. L. Truss, Chairman Ent. Com.

Gilbert and Sullivan's "Mikado," which the Roscian Comic Opera Company will present at the Opera House on Saturday night, has always been regarded as the best joint work of those famous English writers of Comic Opera. It is full of jingling musical themes, amusing situations and laughable quips, and at this time is particularly apropos owing to the recent Japanese-Russian war. The company carries complete scenic outfit for the Opera, and it is said to be one of the most successful in their repertoire. The prices are $1.50, $1, and 75 cents, and the reserved seat sale is at the Canada Drug & Book Store.

BROKERS in good smoke, BROWN'S CIGAR STORE.

Headquarters for Souvenir Books, Mountain Pictures, etc.—The Canada Drug & Book Store.

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

Smoke Brown's Union Cigar.

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

Ladies' Day Friday, at Brown's Cigar Store

Smoke Brown's "Special" Cigar.

R. Howson and Co's furniture store is the place to get serviceable Xmas gifts.

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

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

For fancy boxes of the celebrated G. B. chocolates, call on us—our Xmas supply has just arrived—C. B. Hume and Co.

Tom Smith's crackers, of all kinds and sixes, prices ranging from 25c. per doz. to $2.50 each at C B Hume Co

There is scarcely any happier people on earth than those who get their clothes from Cressman & Morrison. They are happy themselves, so is everybody belonging to them, and now at this festive season be happy yourself, make others happy, and get an outfit at our store.

Glanders has broken out in Golden in common with the rest of the province. H. H. George, V. S., of Kamloops, is at present making an official inspection of all the horses around town, and as a result two belonging to C. R. L. Co. were shot this morning and six others have been condemned. Inspection is still proceeding and it is expected the entire valley will have to be gone over to stamp out the infection. Many valuable horses are at present in a very precarious condition.—Star.

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

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

Smoke Brown's "Marca Vuelta "Cigar.

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

TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT
Fire Brigade Concert and Dance
Polmatier Sisters' Orchestra—
TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT!

Xmas Goods

We have all the latest novelties in all lines of Fancy Goods.

Bibles
Prayer Books
Dressing Cases
Military Brushes
Photo Frames
Shaving Outfits
Fans
Souvenir Goods

We cannot enumerate, so come in and see for yourself.

Red Cross Drug Co.
LIMITED.
Mail Orders a Specialty

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.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

Cadbury's Fancy Chocolates — Webb'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

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

A MAN'S XMAS

What most men want for Xmas is something to wear.

TAKE A LOOK AT OUR
RAINCOATS
NECKWEAR
GLOVES and
SUSPENDERS

or any of the numerous articles that you can select so well from our Haberdashiery Department.

Admirable 'Xmas Gifts

Could be made by selecting out one of our Overcoats or Suits. Come in and let us take your measure. We will cheerfully make any changes or refund you the money.

J. G. Macdonald

The Up-to-Date Clothier.