dent, and G. M. Spencer secretary. They have put six men at work preparing the ground for washing, making sluice boxes plans and elected W. S. Muray presi-They have excellent surface pros-

One of Hon. Mr. Davie's statements here on Friday was that the C. P. R. had given him assurances that the railway would be extended from Nakusp to the head of Arrow lake, and connect there with the R. & A. L. R.

PILOT BAY. At Pilot Bay the company is rushing he work on the sampling works, but attle is being done on the rest of the buildings. At the Blue Bell mine only ssessment work is being done. wages being paid at Pilot Bay are car penters \$3, bricklayers \$4, ordinary help

SPROULES. A strike of galena has been made on the Eureka claim near Sproules by William Moore and the two McDonald brothers of 10 Mile house. After driving a tunnel 150 feet they struck a ledge of solid galena two feet thick.

Steady work is going on at Trail creek mines. The camp has now a pay list of some \$5000 per month, and the new town of Thompson is reaping the bene-The population numbers at least 150 persons, and there appears to be the usual lavishness in spending wages ineident to a successful minging camp. Col Peyton returned to the Le Roi on Wedesday, and reports everything proceeding to his satisfaction.

On the Salmon river the opening of the placer mining season has not been ecompanied by any particular activity. Mr. Litchfield, who has bought the Homestake claim from R. Downs, is, however, carefully prospecting the claim on a large scale with a view to putting in oumping machinery if justified. Litchfield was managing for Messrs. Gorkow, Sutro & McCormick on their placer claims. Work has, however, been shut doyn waiting the arrival of Mr. Gorkow with further capital.

The track of the Nelson and bort Sheppard railroad is now in good running order, and the run is often made in two hours. On the Nelson and Fort Sheppard the road will be completed to Northport next week, which will save the long haul of freight by wagon at the Seven Devils. Only a small handful of men are at work on the serious damage near here ,and there is little chance of the services of the steamer peing dispensed with for months to come The greatest difficulty is experienced in nding funds to pay the wages, the cost of the repairs being estimated at from \$50,000 to \$60,000. The labor in the soft sand which fills the air and in the ntense heat is most trying, but plenty of men are found in the States to take the job at \$1.50 a day, receiving at the month's end a time cheque for 60 or 90 lays, which they cash at a discount 10 or 12 1-2 per cent.

Now that the heated term is approach ng people should pay particular attenion to their diet, above all things avoid unripe fruit and stale vegetables which avariably bring on cramps, cholera mor us, or diarrhoea, children are particular subject to complaints of this kind and o mother can feel safe without having bottle of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer with n easy reach. It is a safe, sure and speedy cure for the disorders named, and without it. Ask for the big 25 cent bot

THE KOOTENAY FIRES.

Exciting Experiences of Some of the Residents—The Loss.

Spokane, July 27 .- A Spokesman speial from Kaslo, B. C., says: Losses so far reported from the awful forest fires raging through the mountains of this secion aggregate \$125,000. The people of the Slocan district are left destitute, without shelter or food. A relief party has left here, but it is feared there wil be great suffering before it pushes it vay through the burning forests. Fires had been burning around the ill

fated towns for several days, but about noon Wednesday a roaring gale swept down the mountain, lifting high in the air the tops and limbs of burning trees, and carrying them long distances brands to start new fires in a thousand lifferent places. Almost instantaneous a dozen fires were started in Three Forks. The terror-stricken people had to fly for their lives, leaving everything behind them. The proprietor of a laundry and bath house and his wife jumped into the creek and rolled down stream until they reached a place of shelter. At Bear Lake Mr. Mahoney, who kept a hotel, with his wife and two children waded into the waters of the lake and remained there for hours. It is almost certain that a number of lives have been lost among the prospectors. The total loss at Three Forks is about \$65,000; at Watson about \$20,000; at Bear lake,

\$25,000 It is feared that Callahan, telegraph operator at Watson, and Frank Price, who was on the north fork of Carpenter The line of the creek, have perished. fire is 25 miles long and the damage to valuable timber is enormous. The buildings at the Tam O'Shanter mine and the Blue Bell mine were burned. At Kaslo alarm is felt for the safety of the town. A big fire has been burn-

ing on the lake shore within a quarter of

M. Louis Boutang has succeeded taking some beautiful photographs the bottom of the sea by the aid of a newly invented lamp for burning magnesium powder under water. He descends to the bottom and selects views, next has his apparatus to him, then arranges the same for several flashes, enabling him to take as many successive pictures.

Mrs. Threadley—I can't see why newspapers always give all the harrowing details of an accident. Mr. Threadley-What have you stand

Mrs. Threadley-Where a man taken home fatally injured, with a sam-

ple of silk in his pocket still unmatched Customer (dubiously)-Um, er. picture is very nice; but, don't you know, it doesn't look the least bit like

Well, I should say not! This is art, not photography!

An Underground

A Sketch By Miss Madge Robertson (Mrs. Watt, Victoria, B.C.) Published in Frank Leslie's.

Kathleen's visitor rose to go. He good for a moment looking down at her. She leaned her head back easily against

You have not been in the least to he said slowly. "Don't worry I know you will, but don't. If I have been a fool it is my own look-You have never encouarged me. Don't think any more about it, please." Kathleen raised her face from the firelight. Her hand dropped on the arm of the next chair. is my fault," she repeated, quiet-

"It is not," he said, sharply. "Don't you. If you will let me, I am ot content to be merely your my views were as lofty as your own.

I must be your lover or noth- Oh. it has been awful!" Therefore I go away. It is enmy own fault. I have known for hands and ended abruptly. that this could only end disasfor me, and now it has. I have stopped it long ago, but I ep away from you, that was all."

hesitated, looked away, and then eyes rested on her again. wonder I do not ask you to mar-We have been dear friends. It ald hurt you to refuse. I have grievenough. Now-don't-you-wor-

Kathleen rose suddenly and faced him. Her face was pale and her eyes and hair acker than usual. There was some s of red about her-a dash of color in lips, a red knot on her black gown, of a red slipper beneath. The re-light flamed on the color a moment, and then she stepped back into the shad-

'I am going to tell you something,' she said, hurriedly. "Don't tell me it's Boulton," he said, thily. "I could not stand that. He's a fit man to lend books to. I hope not Boulton.

athleen smiled a faint protest. There is no one else," she said. Then she hesitated for a time, looked away om him, paused, started to speak, and ooked away again. He waited, leaning on his elbow against a low bookcase, thing her with a loving appreciation her beauty. His belief that a woman's body expressed, exactly, her soul was always confirmed in her. There was an unswerving fidelity to nature, a ove of truth, in every line of her face

Kathleen brought her eyes back to his nd spoke abruptly:

You do not know me at all. I am what I have made you think me." ave carefully refrained from feeding He stuck his hands in ockets and regarded her half smil-"My only hope was in keeping from realizing how much too good were for me.

am not good. I am not true. eceived you from the first. long time that you were well, me for this result. You will presmeant to be flippant. I do not think tudied my own powers of attraction plans accordingly. I made you fall e with me. You don't believe that? me tell you how."

"Stop! You shall not say these | said, chokingly: ngs. Of course I do not believe you, it hurts me to hear you. You are false. I have lied to you." rought, excited. Come sit down." And taking her hand he tried to lead her i a chair.

She drew her hand away sharply. "I shall never see you again. I must you now," she said, harshly. "At you admired my beauty—you will nisunderstand-I did not make my nor have I lived up to it-and I my person as attractive as possi-, studied the effects of shades and can do that. You have done me the say that I am cleverer than women you know. If so, see me often, and wore what liked best. It was a comparatively

interrupted the man with

there was more necessary. ntions, and all redounded to all vanities in that I could remplimentary things of myself. m women or books you did not Then I allowed you to amuse lughed at things I did not connny. And you got in the habit ng your best stories for me. the period of the affair when find a book open on my table marked in it: 'The possession lar sense of humor is a binding

MAN."

Were thoughtful for a time after that. I intended you should be."

"Oh, by Jove!" he ejaculated, sudden-Kathleen gazed unmovedly at the

fire and continued: "I am naturally vigorous and independent, and prefer to help myself over fences, but you like effeminacy, some one you can protect and take care of, so I reclined among cushions and drank tea and let you read poetry to me. 1 hate being read aloud to. I hate poetry. I was sympathetic, but I never really The day you read Shelley's 'Indian Serenade' three times over I went to sleep. You thought I was overcome with emotion. When you got me to memorize the 'Imitations of Immortality' because it was the poem of your inner life I nearly gave up the whole affair, I think I have never been so bored. I know this is shameless, but I am dead to everything now. There is worse to

"I played on you feelings in every way, fell into your moods, charmed you with seriousness after gayety, confided imaginary troubles and headaches so that you could console me. I never had a headache in my life, and my real It is not, he said, sharper in the said, sharper in oh, because I love you. I simulate grief. There was nothing too ou for what you are. You could low for me to do. I urged you to go to ing unworthy, and that is why church, partly that you might see me as hing unworthy, and that it always love you. I love every a worshiper, devout and earnest, partly because I felt that if I lost that everykiss you goodbye. I am going thing would be gone. That much was you goodbye anyway. I could natural. I disliked your theories, but forever without even touching there was no real desire to influence you You know that. But it is for good. There could not be when fault. You coudn't help being was hopeless concerning myself. Beare. Please, please don't trou- sides, you are more religious than I am. would never have told You have high ideals, and I only imbibhings could have gone on. But ed these enough to make you think that

She hid her face trembling in "That is all." A silence crept out of the embers into the shadows. The library walls were I did not want to. I could taking a late afternoon tint. A few statuettes flaked the gloom of the early twilight. The glow from the fire flick If it has a quarter of a mile to its length ered up and down the shelves and on it has as much as it can legitimately the white and silver of the Rubaiyat. claim, and even that includes a little The man unconsciously took up the slice at the eastern end called the "Poulbook. He had given it to her a few try," a title which signifies a local purmonths ago. She loved the poem, she had said. He opened it. The leaves were uncut. It was all true, then need not be counted as a special entity. With a quick shudder he walked to the And at the Poultry end is the Mansion end of the room and stood silent a long House, where the lord mayor lives in time. The girl leaned against the books at her back and waited. There was an Threadneedle street up to the steps of expression of relief on her face fitting the Royal Exchange and against the

> With a sudden start the man turned and came toward her. His face was joy is a statue of Sir Robert Peel. But half

"Why, Kathleen," he said, "you love There was a sudden gleam of amusement on the girl's face. "I know," she answered.

He laughed gladly. "You love me, you! Oh, Kathleen! It just occurred to me," he went on, and carriers' vans are the movable ones. gaily; you love me. Oh, you dear, dear girl! Are you sure. I never imagined you cared in the least. Let's be married o-morrow. Kathleen shook her head.

"You could never marry me now. I have made that impossible. There would abs can burn jewels so that they retain their color, shape and all, but which when touched fall into ashes. 'How do you know what I think you? | you see that is how we should be? When you begin to think of the means I have taken to make you care for me vou will hate me."

Oh, hang the means! I beg your pardon, but-do you think I care for that now? You love me, Kathleen, and I have just learned that you do. I can't think of anything else. I expected to lied to you. Listen! I have known | walk out of this room into outer darkness, and here I am in heaven. love with me. You do not don't care how I got here. You've got to marry me, you know. You cannot You have thought me natural trifle with my affections in that way. d straightforward. I have never been You have got my love; you need not elf with you. I have been what I have taken all the trouble you did, my ied you would like. From the day sweetheart. I loved you the moment I our meeting I have done my utmost saw you, and ever since. And now what tract you, used every known means | are you going to do about it? You canthitheto unknown. That is not go about winning the affections of guileless youths and then casting them nall make jokes again. I neglected adrift. It's not proper, Kathleen; it's pportunity, wasted no time, but cool-udded my own powers of attraction think about day after to-morrow? Oh, h reference to your feelings and laid Kathleen, is it really true? How can you care for ? You love me?"

He went close to her, and taking her face in his hands he looked tenderly at heaven's sake, Kathleen, no!" he' her. Her eyes filled with tears, and she "You do not understand. I have been

With a quick movement he took her in his arms. "Now, listen, Kathleen," he said vehe-

"I don't care a row of pins what you did. You may keep on de-ceiving me that way the rest of your life, if you like. I like it. Every man likes it. Hundreds of women are doing the same thing all the time, and will do so until death releases them. All women act more or less. Men are such es; but that was the least of it. Any brutes they are forced to. Women will sacrifice themselves to men while the world wags. And when such a clever girl as you condescends to efface herself ve used my ability to the utmost. I to the extent of letting me regulate her intellectual and moral refreshment, there is a good lookout for connubial bliss. matter to find that out without ask- You will be a paragon of a wife. I see myself becoming a pampered tyrant. There is only one thing I ask of you. Don't let me behind the scenes. I don't want to see you in curl papers. Be as charming as you like, but keep the proamuse you. I think I did so, for cess out of sight. Besides, dear girl, but half the stories I told you don't you think I know you? Why, I any things that happened to me love you. You cannot analyze your own motives in the exhaustive and cold-That is, you though me free blooded style of your remarks to me. People's especially feminine people's motives are always complex, and you hat you considered bright in are not in a fit state of mind to separate ls and thoughts, I borrowed or the good from the bad, or to tell which predominates. Don't be so hard on yourself. I love you in spite of your literary solecisms. Moreover, it was only my own stupidity, after all. If I had been solecisms. half so clever as you I should have known better how to win you. I ought to have fallen into your mood and consulted your feelings, but I was grossly selfish and conceited. I bored you with

in every line of it. I was so taken up with loving you that I never thought how I was appearing in your eyes. You ought not to forgive me. And then, dear heart, I can understand what it must have cost you to tell me this. I recognise every line of the Towns Three Forks, Watson and I was not worth all that, dear, but could I love you less for the truth that made you speak? Would you love me less? You are my own, my life, myself!"

Kathleen clung to his arm. "You will help me," she said, shame facedly. "It must be different after

"No, beloved," he answered, gently, buching his lips to her hair. "There touching his lips to her hair. is a struggle ahead for us. No one can help you. You must fight it out alone. It will be worth while." -Still keeping his arm about her, he

placed her on a low couch among the cushions. Then he knelt beside her. "There is a little story soemwhere," he said, softly, "where the moth kisses the flower, and the flower has not wakened up to the fact of who is kissing He touches one petal after another -like this, and this-brushes gently here and there—as I do now, and now-kisses he lightly, as if he were not quite sure it were his love—until she grows aware who wants her, and opens her eyes in the morning light, and then—then— Kathleen, you are not so clever as I thought you-then she kissed him.' 'Oh!" said Kathleen.

"I never did think much of that sto-y," the man said. "I know another But Kathleen, laughing through her

A BUSY STREET. Cheapside, London, Said to be the Busiest Street in the World.

Cheapside is the busiest street in the world. It is not long; it is not beautiful; it is not the resort of the fashionable. It is a business thoroughfare from first to last, and it has more history crammed into its short stretch than other great thoroughfares have in their combined long ones. Cheapside not being at the side of anything in the present era, but at the heart of all things, being in the heart of London, has a very important place in civic affairs. It is what they call an "artery of traffic," asphalted into the bargain, and affording ingress and exit as between the city and the regions west. gold lace state. Cheapside bumps into badly with the desperate look in her walls of the Bank of England-institutions which are both useful and ornamental. At the other end of Cheapside there the people who pass there every day do not know whose statue it is. Shops, shops, shops, insurance companies, great mercantile houses, restaurants, a church -Dick Whittington's than is to say, Bow church, where the bells still tingle these are the stationary ingredients of Cheap side. Omnibusses, human beings, cabs Cheapside is like the channel of a tidal river; at one time of the day the current sets in one direction and at another time it ebbs to the opposite course. The street has many funny little tribu-

taries, with funny little names. Broad street. Friday street. Ironmonger lane always be my deceit between us, and the and Old Jewry being some of these, narmarriage would be a mockery. I re- row passages where, in days more primimember reading somewhere that the Artive than our own, neighbors leaned out of the windows and shook hands across the street, while from the pavement they ould scarcely have seen the sky, so closely did the overhanging stories approach to the roofs thereof. But there are no dwellings in Cheapside now, nor in the adjacent tributaries. The buildings are all for business purposes only; the old vogue of overhang has been long dispensed with, and a sprightly modern air is worn by the commercial architecture. One kind of commodity Cheapside has in more abundance than any other place on the whirling footstool-jewelry. It may not be the most sumptuous jewelry that ever was made; it may not compare with the golden filigree work of Zamara, but it is jewelry, nevertheless, and a good sort for the moderate classes. And there is so much of it that it overflows the contracted emporiums and flows in cascades and Niagaras of watch chains, necklaces, fantastic guards behind the plate glass windows. It seems to be a trick of Cheapside shops to display all their treasires to the preoccupied eyes of those who here march in legions along the pavement. They pour their ware into their windows with reckless confusion. Cheapside should enchant those western gentle men who believe that silver is to be the savior of nations. For the jewelry of Cheapside is chiefly silver jewelry, and the radiance in the windows is the white radiance which tarnishes with such hap-

ess result in the London fog. They had a pleasant way, five or six centuries ago, of observing public festivals by opening wine in the streets. When a son was born to King Edward II wine ran in Cheapside, and there was nothing else to drink. Tuns of it were distribut ed and all the passers by were hailed to come and help themselves. These cheerful practices could not be attempted in these prosaic times. Is it that our human nature has progressed so far that i cannot safely indulge itself in this style of holiday? If you opened a tun of wine in Cheapside nowadays you would have to eall the military within half an hour after removing the bung.

Cheapside is best seen between 8 and 10 in the morning, or between five and seven in the afternoon; either when everybody is coming to or going from his occupation. But all day long the street is crowded from end to end, so crowded that you cannot anywhere cross it safely except at the points where constables are stationed to regulate the traffic.—Boston

Trouble has arisen at St. Jean, Island of Orleans, over wharfage fees on freight landed at the government wharf at that place. Residents refused to pay them, and a couple of Dominion police officers arrived at St. Jean last Thursday and attempted to enforce payment of the duties, seizing the goods whenever the payment was refused. This so greatly incensed the populace, that an attempt was made to attack the policemen, and the mob was only kept back at the point of revolvers. More trouble is feared, as the residents at St. Jean are opween a man and a woman.' You poetry, and forgot to tell you I read you whiskey smuggling business

Three Forks, Watson and Bear Lake

One Hundred Thousand Dollars Will Barely Cover the Loss -Fire Incidents.

Nelson Tribuas

South Kootenay is having a run of hard luck, and to all appearances the majority of its people will find them-selves at the end of the year in about the same condition that Adam and Eve were when driven from the Garden of Eden. Fire and flood brought losses to every resident of Kaslo, and now fire has wrought losses to every resident of Three Forks, Bear Lake City and Watson. About three weeks ago a fire started in the neighborhood of the concentrator that is being built on Carpenter creek, a mile and a half below Three Forks. The damage at the site of the concentrator was not inconsiderable. The fire

gradually worked up the creek towards Three Forks, and the residents of the town were compelled to fight it at intervals. On Monday last a high wind swept the fire across the North Fork and several cabins built between the North Fork and Seaton were destroyed. The wind, however, favored the town, and the fire did not cross Seaton creek. On Tuesday morning it crossed Seaton creek, but during the forencon it was fork. Two aged women who ran a laun confined to the high bench back of the dry at the crossing of Seaton creek los postoffice and Carpenter's old hotel. For a time it was thought to be under control, but along about noon the wind changed and blew up Carpenter creek, and a building below Wilson & Burns' butcher shop caught. Within ten minutes half a dozen other building were on fire, and all efforts to stay its progress

were ineffectual. John W. Lowes, who is interested with W. A. Carne in the Three Forks hotel and manages R. E. Lemon's branch store, arrived at Nelson on Wednesday, and the following particulars were obtained from him. To show how quick the flames spread, he says that when he saw that it was useless to attempt to prevent the fire from spreading he started to remove goods from his store. He managed to get the counter scales, two cases of canned goods, and his bedding to the middle of the street, when he was forced to run for his life, and only saved what he had on. The only one of the neighbors more fortunate than himself was Mr. Foster, who ran the dining room of the Three Forks hotel. He saved most of his clothes. Bert Crane and Herb Pitts were each left with a pair of pants, a shirt, and a hat, and when Mr Lowes started for Bear Lake he left Crane seated on all the firm possessed-a barrel of whiskey that had been rolled into Seaton creek. When about half a mile out from Three Forks, he met five head of beef cattle belonging to Wilson & Burns. He drove them back about 200 yards, when they were stopped by fallen trees on the road. About a mile and a half farther on he had to turn back, owing to the fire getting in front. He returned to a tunnel that Gordon West drove last winter, and while waiting there about thirty others came up from the Forks. Mr. Lowes and three others made a second attempt to go through to Bear Lake, but after going tunnel by the fire. He then stated back to Three Forks along with E. C. Car-penter, but when within half a mile of flames and had to make for Seaton patch of weeds. English's wagon being backed into the creek. They then work-

nel, arriving there at 4 o'clock., where they found George Hughes, who had managed to get through from the Mountain Chief mine, he having followed the creek most of the way up. Along with Mr. Hughes Mr. Lowes again started for Bear Laks, but after making a mile or so they had to climb the mountain side to escape the fire. The wind dying down, they returned to the creek, and by leaving the road, managed to get through to Hughes' headquarters camp, where instead of finding what they had been longing for—a good spuare meal they found nothing but ashes and the irons of the best outfit of sleighs and wagons ever brought into the Kootenay country. At Bear Lake City, which is distant less than a mile from Hughes' camp, they found Gorman West and another man, who had returned from Watson to view the site on which Bear Lake City once stood. Gorman had saved two bottles of whiskey and a bottle of wine, which to keep cool, he had placed in the lake. The liquor was sampled, and dur-

ing the sample it was learned that no inhabitant of the place had saved more than what they had on, and only saved their lives by wading in the lake. The men at Hughes' camp, seeing the fire coming, hitched up the four-horse teams, and taking about six other animals reached Bear Lake before the fire overtook them. There they had to unhitch, and saved themselves and the animals by taking to the water. Lane Gilliam had his camp between Bear Lake City and Hughes', but he managed to get his pack animals in in time to saddle them and run down the road in safety, he him self riding up a trail to the Solo mine to warn the men working there of their danger. Hugh Mann had a four-horse outfit at Bear Lake, which is probably lost. Tom Trenery and John King had their supplies at Bear Lake, intending to take them the next day to their new discovery in the dry ore belt. They lost

ed their way along the creeg to the fun-

everything. Between Bear Lake and Watson travelling was dangerous, one of the party having his hat knocked off by a falling Watson was reached at 8 o'clock, and the only building not in ashes was Ed. Atherton's cellar, in which was stored about five thousand dollars' worth of merchandise. The pilgrims lunched on pigs' fet and tea and visited Mr. and Mrs. Mahoney, who were camped in a ten't pitched on the shore of the lake The sawmill below Watson was destroyed and the men working there saved none of their effects. Bell's camp escaped, and there Mr. Hughes stopped for the night, intending to return to the Mountain Chief the next morning. Lowes got to Sproule's, and made Mc-Donald's Halfway house the next morning, where he mounted one of Lane Gilposed to taxatios in any form, and are redited with having a large interest in the liam's pack animals and rode to Kasio. The losses at Three Forks will aggre-

gate \$50,000. George Hughes lost a car-load of hay, a car load of oats, a car load of blacksmith's coal, 6,000 ore sacks, a bunk-house, a stable, and an ore-house, and his total loss at Three Forks and Bear Lake cannot be much less than \$20,000. Because of not hearing an exlosion, it was thought that the ton of powder and 1,500 caps in Lemon's cellar were saved, but on examination the powder was found to be burned. His loss will aggregate \$8,000. The Galena Trading Co. will lose about \$7,00 in merchandise and buildings, Pitts Brothers lose about \$4000, and their loss is all the worse through having recently brought in furniture and household effects for their families. Crane & Lowes' loss will be between \$3500 and \$4000. They had lumber, doors, windows and other material on the ground for an addition to their hotel building. C. Bowen's loss will be fully \$3000. Wilson & Burnes' loss cannot be less than \$4000, as they had in stock \$2400 worth of bacon alone. William Perdu's house will be \$1000, his slaughter house having been saved. He had \$400 worth of feed, but had closed his meat market. Mr. Foster, who ran the dining room of Crane & Lowes' hotel, lost a \$200 range and about \$400 in furniture and bedding. Dr. Aitkens lost his drug store and George Pfunder the finest collection of mineral specimens ever collected in Kootenay. Constable Sandilands is reported to have lost \$150 in money. Mr. Wilson's grocery store was a total loss, as was Weaver's bath house, Mr. and Mrs. Weaver only saving their lives by rolling into the south fork. Two aged women who ran a launconsiderable money and saved only a little of their clothing. Ed. Thomas, who had seven tons of hay and three and a half tons of grain stored, escaped loss through selling it a few days before to the Inland Development & Construction company. The number of buildabout twenty cabins and shacks having been destroyed by previous fires.

Bear Lake city had but few houses. Gorman West's hotel was the main building. It was under lease to M. D. Mahoney, who lost everything. Fred Jarvis also had a good log hotel building, and G. A. Bigelow & Co. had about \$1500 worth of feed at his camp. The town of Watson was made up | The Dominion Blanket and Fibre Comof about twenty frame and log buildthe saw mill about half a mile from the ditional working capital.

town cannot be far from \$20,000. Eq. Atherton's horse was burned within 20 parts of the Dominion on the business feet of his cellar. Pat Noonan arrived in Nelson on Friday from the scene of the fire. He was in New Denver on Tuesday night, quite up to the average. General busifight fire most of the night. He says aging. he heard that the body of a man was found at Three Forks, but the report could not be verified. George W. Hughes and Hamilton Byres came in on the Nelson this morning. The latter left New Denver yesterday morning. He says the fire made a clean sweep. The wagon road is impassable between Watson and Three Forks from fallen timber, but men are at work cutting it out, and the road will be open for teams in a week.

E. C. Carpenter of Three Forks left for Victoria on Thursday, and will endeavor while there to get orders to have the entire townsite cleared. It is not likely that many buildings will be erected at the Forks until such time as lumpack animals and Bill English and a have started up a tent, and R. E. Lemon

Various sums of money are reported lost, one man losing \$500 he had stowed away in a trunk for safe keeping, and another party \$150 that she had in a skirt pocket in her bedroom.

Sproule's, July 27.-People are being well provided for in the way of provision. Sleeping quarters and blankets are scarce, but none apparently are suffering. There are no lives lost as far as known. A man named Forbes was injured by a falling tree at Three Forks, and the doctor in attendance believes he will die. Most of the people have gone to New Denver. Those that remain are camped at the Slocan Star ore house and at a point on the wagon road east of Three Forks. The buildings at the Alamo and Payne mines were burned. the Alamo men escaping to the snow, and the Payne men making a close es-

cape. The men in the mountains back of Three Forks, who noticed the cyclone coming, say it had the appearance of a lumn of white heat raising a thousand: feet above the summits, and they thought a volcanic eruption had taken place.

The people at Three Forks and Watson keep up their spirits and pluck. They talk of rebuilding at once. The railroad camps have been more than generous in tendering aid.

So very scarce is good and reliable pencil cedar becoming that Faber, the pencil man of Germany, has started to cultivate cedar forests on his own account. Some of the finest wood used in the manufacture of scribbling tools has been cut from his small plantations in Bavaria, which he has raised from seed imported from Florida.

In a prominent gentleman's house in England visitors are shown two rooms \$8,137,769; working expenses, \$5,852,538, which are connected with each other by a singular mechanism. Each room is adjoined by an alcove, used as a sleeping room apartment, and the floors of the adjoining allcove turn on a pivot in the centre of the partition wall. This ingenious device was the invention of one of the ancestors of the present proprietor. who was somewhat of a wag, and found great pleasure in frightening his guests. When one had gone to bed in a green room and the other in the blue, the floors were turned on their pivots, and upon awakening the visitor found himself in strange quarters, with clothes that were not his own. It is said that this funloving lord lost a rich inheritance by thus disturbing the restful moments of a wealthy aunt, who never forgave the trick her nephew played upon her. Scottish

During the dog-day season, the drain of nervous and vital energy may be counter-acted by the use of Ayre's Sarsaparilla. In purifying the blood it acts as a superb-corrective tonic, and enables the system to defy malarial and other climatic influences.

CANADIAN NEWS

News of Eastern Canada in Short Paragraphs.

The town of Lindsay was shaken up. by an earthquake on Friday night. A protest has been entered against the return of R. A. Campbell, South Renfrew, to the Ontario legislature.

by W. Lewis, was partly destroyed by fire; covered with insurance. Mr. R. Ferguson, a wealthy farmer of Castleford, Renfrew county, was killed by lightning while working in a field.

A brick block in Mount Forest, owned

Joe Lablanche, the prize-fighter known as the "Marine," was arrested in Montreal on a charge of stealing a gold watch and chain. The Hon. John McIntosh, member of the Quebec government without port-

folio, has been appointed to the vacant shrievalty of Sherbrooke. S. S. Merrick, of Carleton Place, was elected grand patriarch of the grand encampment of the Ontario Independent

Order of Odd Fellows at the annual ses-While in a somnambulistic state, Alexander Gunn, ex-M. P. of Kingston, walk-

ed into his staircase at his residence and fell some distance upon his head, receiving serious injuries. A committee appointed to investigate

certain charges preferred against Rev. R. C. Horner, met in Pembroke and after full consideration decided to suspend Horner to the next annual conference Sarah Howes, Toronto, was arrested on

charge of having stolen a large quantity of jewelry from Miss Jessie Alexander. the well known elocutionist. Part of the stolen property was found on her per-Henry La Famboise, a farmer of Sand-

wich West, lassoed a colt when in some way the rope became wound around his leg and he was dragged by the animal some distance receiving injuries which will end fatally. A Hamilton Chinaman named Pong

Jung charges a Toronto maiden by the name of Mary Beatty, with having secured \$300 from him by false pretenses. The come into possession of another a few woman went to Hamilton to marry him, days before the fire. Lane Gilliam lost but returned the same night without doing

pany, (Limited) of Montreal, is someings and cabins. Watson's hotel, Clark's | what embarrassed but its creditors have restaurant, Black's hotel, and Ather- agreed not to press it, the company havton's store were the principal business ing stated it would get all its difficulties houses. The total loss at Watson and settled if allowed time to call in the ad-

The Globe publishes dispatches from all outlook and the condition of the crops. From every province and every district comes the information that the crops are and the people of that town had to ness is dull, but the outlook not discour-

The Canadian Bankers' Association have elected the following officers: Hon. President, Sir Donald A. Smith; President, Mr. B. E. Walker, general manager of the Bank of Commerce; Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. W. W. Chipman, Montreal. The next annual meeting will be held in Quebec.

Protests were filed on Saturday against three more members-elect, Mr. Magwood of North Perth, Mr. German in Welland and Mr. Blezard in East Peterborough. Alfred Emond. Toronto agent of the Hamilton Powder Company, was brought back from Avon, N. J., where he was arrested on a charge of embezzling \$1700 from the company.

As a result of an official enquiry two members of the Toronto Grenadiers have been found guilty of altering score cards credit for higher averages than they made. Both were forbidden to use the range for the rest of the season. Other battalions are said to be not free from such despicable methods.

The Canadian Masonic Mutual Benefit Association of London, after 22 years' existence has found that, owing to the increased assessments consequent upon he extreme old age of its members, it could not continue doing business on the old system of assessment, and the Ontario inspector of insurance has ordered the association to go into liquidation at

An election protest has been filed against the return of Hon. J. M. Gibson for West Hamilton, and another against the return of Dr. G. S. Ryerson, for East Toronto. Gibson is charged with infringing the election law personally and through agents in various ways. Ryerson is charged personally with paying money for himself and procuring personation, and also with personally and through agents infringing various sections of the

The corpse of Patrick Purcell, member of parliament, a millionaire, which was stolen from its grave in Cornwall three years ago, has been found in the river with a cord tied around the neck. Mr. Purcell's body had evidently been a long time in the water. Most of the scalp, eyes, nose and ears, the right hand, finger on the left hand and portions of the toes were gone, but otherwise it was remarkably well preserved. This is accounted for by the fact that the body vas embalmed before burial.

The earnings and expenses of the C. P. B. for June, 1894, were: Gross earnings, \$1,458,683; working expenses, \$1,-022,726; profits, \$435,957. In June, 1893, the net profits were \$722,827, and for the six months ending June 30th, 1893, the figures are as follows: Gross earnings, net profit, \$2,285,231. For the six months ending June 30th, 1894, there was a net profit of \$1,401,192. The decrease in the net profit ever the same period last year is, therefore, for June, \$286,370, and from January 1st to June 30th, \$784,039. Dalton McCarthy lately addressed his constituents at Creemore with respect to his statement that he would rather have separate schools than secular schools He defined his position as follows. He wished it to be distinctly understood that he was as much opposed to separate schools as ever. What he meant was that this was a religious community and that some form of religion common to all sects should be recognized in our schools, the same as in some of our government institutions. The house of commons is opened every day by a form of worship agreed upon by all the different creeds and most of them were represented there. He was in favor of a national school system founded on the same principle as the public school system of Ontario, where no sectarian doctrine is taught but which nevertheless were not