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VOL. IX NO. 18 GOLDEN B.C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1 1899. $2 PER YEAR

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First Class accommodation for Travellers, Prospectors and Mining Men.
Saddle and Pack Horses Supplied.

Have You Any Friends?

Certainly, you have! And of course you are not forgetting that Xmas will soon be here. I have just opened a nice selection of Xmas Goods and will be pleased to show them.

W. ALEXANDER, Jeweller.

Notice.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

THE BRYAN, LINCOLN, AND LUCKY JACK MINERAL CLAIMS.

Situate in the Golden mining Division of East Kootenay District. Where located on north fork of Spillimacheene River, near Burns Basin.

Take notice that I, John Henderson, of Golden, as agent for W. C. Tillson, of Salem, Oregon, U.S.A., Free miner's Certificate No. 7165A, 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 23rd day of September, 1899.

JOHN HENDERSON.

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 with power to construct, equip, maintain and operate a line or lines of telephone electrical works, power houses, generation plant and all such other appliances as are necessary and proper for the generation of electricity or orther power and transmitting the same within and throughout the District of East Kootenay and the various townsites in the said district as the Company from time to time determines and to construct, maintain and operate the same along the sides of, and across or under any highway, streets, public bridges, or any such places in the said district as the Company from time to time determines, and to construct, erect and maintain such and so many poles and other works and devices as the Company deems necessary for making completing, supporting, using, working, operating and maintaining the system of communication by telephone or electrical works, power house, generating plant and other appliances, and to open or break up any part or parts of the said highways or streets as often as the said Company, its agents, officers or workmen think proper, and for the purposes of the undertaking to purchase, acquire, or lease and hold and sell and dispose of or surrender lands, buildings or tenements within the limits aforesaid and to purchase or lease for any term of years, any telephone line established or to be established in British Columbia, connecting or to be connected with the lines which the Company may construct and to purchase or lease for any term of years the right of any company to construct and maintain any such telephone line and to amalgamate with or lease its line or lines, or any portion or portions thereof to any company possessing as proprietor any line of telephone communication connecting or to be connected with the said Company's line or lines and to acquire lands, bonuses, privileges or other aids from any persons or bodies corporate, and with all other usual, necessary or incidental rights, powers or privileges as may be necessary or incidental or conducive to the attainment of the above objects or any of them.

Dated this 10th day of October 1899.

HARVEY & McCARTER,
d17 Solicitors for the Applicants.

Read THE ERA.

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$400 Reward

A reward of Four Hundred Dollars will be paid to anyone giving information that will lead to conviction of anyone killing or stealing cattle and horses of the following brands, *belonging to the Elk Park Ranch Co. and* H. E. Forster.

Cattle Branded:
T On right ribs, half right ear cut off.
T On left hip.
M On left ribs.
2 On left ribs.
TS On left hip.

Horses Branded:
T On right neck.
T On left shoulder.
M On left shoulder.
T On right shoulder.
TS On left shoulder.

(Signed)
Elk Park Ranch Co.
H. E Forster.
Sinclair, B.C., Sept. 19th, 1899.

Notice.

TAKE NOTICE that 30 days after date we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber on the following described lands: Situate on Spring Creek about 3 miles above its junction with Toby Creek, in the District of East Kootenay, commencing at a post on the west side of Spring Creek, thence north east 60 chains, thence east 70 chains, thence north 70 chains, thence west 130, thence south 70 chains to place of commencement, containing 1,000 acres more or less.

JOHN JEFFERY.
THOMAS JONES.
Windermere, November 7, '99. 5i

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria for the following timber lease:—Situated on the west side of Windermere Lake, East Kootenay District, commencing at a post planted at the S.W. corner of lot 347, thence east 40 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 120 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains to place of commencement, containing 960 acres more or less.

H. St. J. MONTIZAMBERT.
SAMUEL HARDIE.
DAVID HALE.
F. A. MULHOLLAND.
Golden, Nov. 10, 1899.

Notice

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date we intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:—Situated on Boulder Creek, in the District of *East Kootenay*, at or near the Forks of same, commencing at a stake planted about 100 yards east of the creek, thence 160 chains south, thence 62½ chains west, thence 160 chains north, thence 62½ chains east to place of commencement, containing 960 acres more or less.

W. BEN. ABEL.
GEO. W. FRED. CARTER.
Windermere, Oct. 20, 1899.

For Sale,

$150.00.

Will buy my Stock & Effects. A bargain

Apply at Once

Mack Joe.

THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Progress of the Fight, as Published in Our "Daily War Bulletin."

London Nov. 28

As yet the War Office has not received General Methuen's detailed list of the casualties at his last engagement, which took place at Grass Pan, nor is there any information at hand regarding the whereabouts of the Ninth Lancers, who were sent in pursuit of the enemy in that engagement.

The Daily Mail says that private *telegrams announce that the Lancers* are still scouting ahead of General Methuen's advance column, but as Methuen intimated yesterday that he was giving his men a day's rest before proceeding further, this is hardly possible. Indeed great anxiety is felt, more especially in view of the fact that the Berlin Journal, which regularly prints Boer communications, announces that before it could have been ascertained *from British sources the Naval Brigade* had one hundred men killed at Grass Pan, and that the Ninth Lancers were captured.

It is understood that the government to proceed immediately with the mobilization and embarkation of the sixth division of 10,000 troops, to be placed under the command of Lieutenant General Hildyard, whose Beacon Hill encounter should be recognized as one of *the best things in the campaign yet* shown, as it, relieved the tension of the situation and brought the relief of Ladysmith within distance.

General Buller appears to be confident of General Methuen's ability and is devoting all his energy to the relief of Ladysmith.

Attempts will be made presumably to reach Colenso in time to cut off the retreat of the Boers from Weenen over Tugela River. *It is feared, however,* that the enemy will be the first to arrive at that point and immediately proceed to destroy the bridge in order to intercept the British advance.

At Freer bridge the British forces found two massive spans utterly wrecked by dynamite. One piece weighing 34 pounds having been hurled for a distance of two hundred yards.

Buller has warned the various relief *committees at Cape Town to be pre*pared for the arrival of 10,000 refugees from Kimberley as soon as the seige has been raised.

According to a despatch from De Aar dated Sunday, the Boers had destroyed the bridge at Steinburg on the previous day and were being reinforced at that point.

The Colonial Office has received the following cable from the Governor of Natal, dated from Peitermaritzburg on Sunday:—"The Boers are retiring on Weenen. Our troops are occupying the ridge northward of Mooi River. It appears the Boers found our position and retired toward Ladysmith with all the loot they could collect. The river is flooded. General Buller has arrived here. Telegraph communication with Estcourt was restored this morning."

The Commander-in-Chief at Cape Town has sent the Admiralty an additional list of the casualties among the British Naval Brigade *engaged in the* battle at Gras Pan, which took place north of Belmont, as follows:—

Midshipman of the cruiser Dorris. 10 sailors and marines killed; 13 petty officers and 76 non-commissioned officers and men of marines wounded. The total casualties, including the names *of those already reported, are 105.*

London, Nov. 29.

A despatch from Orange river dated Monday, the 27th instant, describing the battle of Enslin, says that the Boers had successfully retreated. The Lancers attempted to intercept but were too slow in accomplishing their object. A severe fire opening from the hills forced them to retreat. General Cronje is with the Boers at this point.

Among the Boer prisoners taken are Algernon Jeppe and Commandant Bessik, who led the Boer forces. Many of the

BOERS VOLUNTARILY SURRENDERED.

The enemy was shelled during his retreat and must have lost heavily, but *they succeeded in making their escape* northward with their six guns.

The British were badly in need of cavalry, as it was impossible to cut off the retreat of the enemy. With more cavalry the British could have settled this corner for ever. Most of the fighting took place in Free State territory, while the engagement was admirably planned. Thirty Boers were wounded and are under treatment *here.*

At the close of the engagement Gen. Methuen complimented the

NAVAL BRIGADE

on the manner in which they had performed their duty and also on their splendid behavior under fire. He expressed regret in feeling terms of their *losses.*

MORE TROOPS ARRIVE.

Cape Town, Nov. 29.

Transports with thirty-three officers and 1,866 men, and the steamer Bavarian with eighty-three officers and 2,810 arrived here Tuesday.

BULLER'S DESPATCH.

London, Nov. 29.

The War Office has received the following despatch from General Buller, dated Cape Town, Nov. 28:—"General Methuen reports that Modder River was reconnoitred at 5 o'clock in the morning to ascertain the position of the enemy there and found them

STRONGLY ENTRENCHED

and concealed, with no means of outflanking the river, which is at present very high. The action commenced with the mounted infatry and cavalry taking the lead at 5.30 a.m. The Guards took up their position on the right, while Ninth Brigade formed up on the left and attacked the enemy's position in widely extended order at 6.30 a.m., and supported by the artillery, found itself in front of the

WHOLE BOER FORCE,

8,000 strong with two large guns and four Krupp guns. The Naval Brigade rendered great assistance from the railway after desperate hard fighting which lasted ten hours. Our men were without water or food during the whole of the fighting and working in *the burning sun, and finally succeeded* in compelling the enemy to retreat from his stronghold. General Carew was successful in getting a small party across the river and was gallantly assisted by 300 sappers. I speak in terms of the highest praise of the conduct of all who were engaged in one of hardest and most trying fights in the annals of the British army. If I can mention one arm in particular, it is *the two batteries of artillery.*"

London, Nov. 30.

A special despatch from Windsor says "General Methuen's despatch to the Queen after the battle of Modder River says, that it was the bloodiest battle in the history of the past century.

The British shelled the enemy in the trenches, and then charged them with fixed bayonets. The result was that great havoc was wrought on the Boers. *The slaughter was something tremen*dous.

London, Nov. 30.

Twelve hours reflection on General Methuen's brief despatch has only served to increase public anxiety, and suspence. All kinds of speculations are indulged in.

In the absence of any indication as to whether the Boers are on the south or north bank of the Modder River, *the best opinions are inclined to favor* the latter theory, and it is pointed out, that the British must have been utterly exhausted if thay could not follow up the retreating Boer forces and crush them, as the enemy crowded over the bridge in their compulsory line of retreat.

The Morning Post correspondent, who has usually shown great ability, suggests that the Boers are still on the *south side of the river and that the* bridge is in their hands. He points out the danger of the bridge, which is too small for the force which crossed on pontoons. The importance of this pontooning operation is proved by the fact that General Polecare, one of only two generals was selected to superintend it.

No word has since arrived either from General Methuen or Natal. Speculation is therefore useless. It is believed that General Methuen will be immediately reinforced from Cape Town *by two batallions of infantry,* a detachment of cavalry and a battery of artillery.

Colonel Albrecht, who is a prominent officer in the ranks of the Boer army, and doing the engineering work of the enemy in opposing General Methuen, was formerly an officer in *the Austrian army.* He entered the Free State army before the war broke out and soon brought its artillery to a *high state of efficency. He is known* as an able strategist.

Some surprise is expressed at the fact that General Methuen's troops had to fight without food or water for ten hours. It seems however that he is not using tinned rations, purchasing and paying for fresh food as he requires it. He usually begins his march about 3 o'clock in the morning after a break fast of cocoa. Then he does his fight*ing or marching, and afterwards* pitches his camp near the best water, during when his transports arrive. The afternoon is given over to resting the troops, who only have the most absolute necessities allowed them.

As one correspondent describes, the British are fighting an omnipresent but almost invisible foe. Unstinted admiration is everywhere expressed for the splendid work of Methuen's gallant column. *With a force really inade*quate he has marched 53 miles and fought three battles within seven days, coming out victorious in all three engagements.

While no credence is given to the rumor that Ladysmith has fallen, it scarcely served to impress the public with the danger of what is still within the bounds of possibility. Such misfortune would probably produce a for*midable revolt among the Cape Dutch.* The Daily News says:—"Whatever comes, we must brace our nerves to meet it. Unfortunately, to-day looks as if we had a very stern and earnest struggle before we can see our way clear to the final victory."

The Times says:—"The fact that thus far the Boers have been able to repel our attacks by inadequate forces upon their well-chosen position, while *keeping the initiative in their own* hands, is a decided hindrance to the British advance. Ample numbers are our greatest need and the decision to send out sixty divisions has certainly not been taken too soon, now that disloyalty in Cape Colony has to be faced. Even greater efforts will have to be made as the only wise course to turn to account for the somewhat bitter lessons of the past six weeks and to *employ a larger factor of safety.*"

London, Nov. 30.

The Standard publishes the following despatch from Ladysmith, dated Wednesday, 22nd:—"Saturday last my correspondence, a whole sack full, returned, showing the difficulty of communication with the outside world. *The Boers cannonade us almost daily,* but there have been few casualties. Evidently the object of the enemy is to exhaust the spirit of the British troops by incessant harrassing."

A despatch from Ladysmith says:—"All are well and cheerful. The Boers are not shelling to day. We have no fear that they will attack the town. Our *position we have made very strong* with redoubts and breastworks, and we look forward confidently to the ultimate result."

London, Dec. 1.

The Times publishes the following despatch from Natal, dated November 27:—"Beyond reports from Estcourt *that firing was heard in the direction* of Ladysmith Monday, there is not a shred of news of any kind from the seat of war. *Semi-official statements* have been issued to the effect that Methuen's wound is not serious and that he is expected to be all right in the course of a few days. It is certain, however, that the wound will prevent his being in the saddle and great anxiety prevails as to whether he will be compelled temporarily to abandon personal direction of affairs. His next in command is Col. Coleville, com*manding the Guards brigade, who has* a reputation as an excellent officer.

Lord Wolseley's announcement that a new division will be embarked without delay has been received with the greatest satisfaction. Transports will soon be returning from the Cape and it is hoped that men will be despatched speedily on this point.

The Morning Post says:—"The sooner we can make up our minds as *to the magnitude of the work on hand,* the sooner it will be accomplished."

Lieut. Col. Spofford's death ends a most promising career. He was the officer mainly responsible for working out the plans for mobilization.

Kimberley, Nov. 24th, by way of Bloomfontein. There were a few rifle shots early to-day from the direction of Wright's farm, but this was regarded as merely one of numerous Boer *tricks to draw our men out by* inducing us to believe that relieving forces were getting near. This afternoon the enemy blew up two culverts near the rifle butts on the railway line towards Spyfontein. News of the proximity of the relieving forces greatly cheered the garrison and inhabitants. All are wild with delight. A few Boers were seen to day, but it is believed the enemy is composed of small bands *around Kimberley in lots of 50 or 80,* the greater part having gone to Spyfontein, where firing is believed to have been heard about noon. From Kaffir sources come reports that there were two large Boer forces at Olifiand's Dam, with 150 waggons for watter supply. The Boers have cut the existing dam three miles distant, allowing the water to run down toward their laagers and into an old dry dam *on the farm.* This is believed to be the Free State base of operations on the western border. Official estimates place the number of Boer shells fired at the bombardment of Kimberley at 1,000 and ours at no fewer than 600. As the enemy's shells so frequently hit soft, sandy ground their explosive effects were greatly neutralized all through the battle. Our wounded are in a satisfactory condition. Armored *train proceeded to Dronfield to recon*noitre, but this immediately aroused the enemy's cordite guns, and the train returned after fifty shells had been fire. The Boers are [illegible] the reservoirs from Wilbiston.

London, Dec. 1.—Col. Baden-Powell under date Mafeking, Nov. 20, sent the following despatch to Cape Town:—"All well here. Cronje gone with command and about twenty waggons *to intercept the [illegible] in their race to* the Transvaal, leaving most of his guns with the Marico and Liechtenberg contingent with orders to shell us into submission. Bombardment and skirmishing continue with very little result. Enemy's [illegible] drew us out on Saturday by making a show of going away and leaving their big guns apparently in a state of being dismantled. Our scouts found the enemy *hidden in force, so we remained quiet.* The enemy's 98.93-pounder being damaged has been replaced by a more efficient piece. Daily pushing out our advance work with good effect. The health of the garrison is good and I have no casualties to report."

London, Dec. 1.—The two armies engaged at Modder River were evidently of equal strength and were under the direct leadership of Cronje himself, and *were withdrawn from Kimberley to* repel the relief column. The Boers were strongly entrenched on the high bank of the river, their marksmen concealed in trenches and dense thickets, having also two large guns and four Krupp guns and other artillery. They had the river in front of them, protecting them against the bayonet charge of the British. Pains were taken by General Methuen to point out the difficulty *of the situation and the strenu*ous exertions of the entire British force which fought from dawn to dusk without food or water disposed coutious military men to describe it as a drawn battle with heavy losses in killed and wounded.

It is reported that a young American woman, who will soon be worth something like twenty million dollars, has consented to marry a young English viscount provided he wins the Victoria Cross in South Africa. The cross and *the millions are well worth winning,* but the girl who would make such terms—not any, thank you!

When the Transvaal war is over, wonder if, among the exhibits at the Paris exposition, Oom Paul will have a prominent place. It might be a good way to pay off the debt incurred by *Great Britain, especially if he were* caged and placed in a tent and a small admission charged.

ENEMY ROUTED.

GEN. MENTHUEN ATTACKED THE BOERS NEAR BELMONT.

Boers Were in a Strong Position and the British Loss Was 58 Killed, 159 Wounded, 18 Missing.

London, Nov. 24.—The secretary of state for war has received the following dispatch through Gen. Forester-Walker, from Gen. Methuen, dated Belmont, Nov. 23—Attacked the enemy at daybreak this morning. He was in strong position. Three ridges were carried in succession, the last attack being prepared by shrapnel. Infantry behaved splendidly and received support from the naval brigade and artillery. The enemy fought with courage and skill. Had I attacked later I should have had far heavier losses.

Our victory was complete. Have taken forty prisoners. Am burying a good number of the Boers, but the greater part of the enemy's dead and wounded were removed by their comrades. Have captured a large number of horses and cows and destroyed a large quantity of ammunition.

Brigadier General Featherstonhaugh was severely wounded and Lieut.-Col. Crabb, of the Grenadier Guards is reported wounded. Our other casualties are:

Grenadier Guards, third battalion, killed, Lieut. Fryer, wounded, Lieut. Blunded, dangerous. Second battalion wounded, Lieut. Vaughan, Lieut. Guerdon-Rebow and Lieut Russell. Reported wounded, Lieut. Lyon and Lieut. Cameron. Grenadier Guards, rank and file, killed 26, wounded 36, missing 13.

Coldstream Guards, First battalion, wounded Lieut. The Hon. C. Willoughby and Lieut. Burton, the latter severely; rank and file, killed 8, wounded 33, missing 5.

Scots Guards — First battalion, wounded, Major Hon. North Dairymple-Hamilton, severely Lieut. Bulkeley and Lieut. Alexander; rank and file, killed, nine wounded 34.

Northumberland Fusiliers — First battalion, killed, Capt Edgar and Lieut. Brine; wounded, Major Rashwood and Lieut. Festing, dangerously; Capt. Sapte and Lieut. Fishbourne, severely; rank and file, killed 12, wounded 32.

Northamptonshire regiment—Second battalion, wounded, Capt. Freeland and Lieut. Barton, severely.

South Yorkshire regiment—Second battalion, rank and file, wounded three.

Later it was learned the fighting occurred at Witteputs station, a point between Belmont and Orange River station, near the railway line to Kimberley. Witteputs Station is in Cape Colony, a few miles west of the Free State, and about 75 miles by rail from Kimberley.

Orange River, Nov. 24.—The Hon. Mr. Logan a member of the Cape Colony legislative council, who has just returned here from Belmont, says the British troops engaged the Boers this side of Belmont, their artillery practice being splendid. The British infantry carried the kopjes at the point of the bayonet and drove the Boers from their position.

Durban, Nov. 23.—The Natal Times this evening says: "During a night attack on Sunday, General White captured several Boer positions, with guns and much material.

London, Nov. 23.—The admiralty announces that the First Dragoons left town today for Durban to reinforce Gen. Clery, whose advance is delayed by lack of cavalry.

Cape Town, Nov. 23.—General Buller has gone to Natal. He is expected to return here shortly.

The steamer Waiwera, with the New Zealand contingent of troops on board, has arrived here.

The Boers occupied Steynsburg, southwest of Burghersdorp, on Monday.

Mafeking was safe as late as Nov. 15th.

De Aar, Nov. 23.—A dispatch rider, who has arrived here, reports that all was well at Kimberley when he left that town. A sortie was made on the 16th, and the British carried the advance works of the Boers. Nineteen of the enemy were killed. At Orange River, the dispatch states, the British loss in a sortie was one killed and eight wounded.

London, Nov. 24.—It is reported Mafeking is suffering from lack of water, and that fever is rife there.

Queenstown, Cape Colony, Nov. 23.—For stragetical reasons and to reassure the British population General Gatacre decided on a partial forward movement after reinforcements arrived tonight.

Several further arrests have been made at Naauwport and that neighborhood of influential Dutch, suspected of disloyalty. Replying to deputations from Herschell regarding the intentions of the Free State forces at Ladygrey, Commandant Olivier declared the invasion of Herschell district was not intended. Nevertheless an incursion is anticipated and the natives are arming and preparing

Misapprehended.

"I paid her," said the imaginative young man, "the highest compliment one human being could pay another."

"What did you say to her?" asked the practical young man.

"I told her she was a superior being who walked on chalk."

"You fool! How did she take it?"

"She looked at me in astonishment, turned her back on me and walked out of the room."

"What did you mean by it, anyway?"

"I meant that she was a white soled angel."

And the Cow Didn't Want Either.

"Those people next door evidently have never lived in the country before."

"What makes you think so?"

"I heard them wrangling last night. Both wanted to milk the cow."—Detroit Free Press.

Brute!

Mrs. Plump (trying in vain to squeeze a No. 5 foot into a No. 3 shoe)—This seems a trifle tight, but I'm afraid a No. 4 is too large.

Mr. Plump.—You are too easily frightened, my dear.—Ohio State Journal.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Friday, November 24.

Ocean freight rates for 1900 have been advanced.

Many U. S. soldiers have joined Aguinaldo's forces.

Thos. H. Ismay, who founded the White Star Line, is dead.

British troops had an engagement with Dervishes; 400 of the enemy were killed.

"Kid" McCoy, the pugilist, is seriously ill at his home in White Plains, N.Y.

Aguinaldo will submit if an independent republic is assured to the Filipinos.

Rev J. M. Bacon and party in England had a thrilling adventure up in a balloon.

Monty A. Cole, of Canada, a dental student, is on trial for murder at Wilmington, Del.

Seven men, the shipwrecked crew of the Cladda Belle, a British vessel, have arrived at Boston.

Quarantine has been declared against Montana by the Territorial government owing to the prevalence of small-pox in that state.

Thursday, November 23.

Lord Salisbury is ill with influenza.

Dr. J. T. Wilson, of Shoal Lake, is dead.

Alex. Morwick died suddenly at Beausejour, Man.

Hugh McLennan, a prominent Montrealer, is dead.

Austrian rumors indicate the Russians have occupied Herat.

Emperor William inspected the Life Guards at Windsor castle.

Rev. Dr. Shaw, of the Methodist college, Montreal, has resigned.

The last of the season's ocean steamers has arrived in the St. Lawrence.

The logging combination on Puget Sound has raised the price of logs.

Fox Bay settlers, on Anticosti, have been offered a tract of land on Lake Winnipeg.

A forty-eight hour bicycle race for the American championship, has started in Kansas City.

Wednesday, November 22.

Two freight trains collided at East Selkirk, Man.

Vice-President Hobart, of the United States, is dead.

Jno. C. Shea, an Ottawa journalist, died in Arizona.

Jeffries and Corbett have been matched to fight in September, 1900.

Queen Victoria starts next March for the shores of the Mediterranean.

The Donaldson line steamer, Manchester Enterprise, has foundered at sea.

Sir William Dawson's funeral was largely attended and very impressive.

Seventeen vessels were wrecked during recent storms around Newfoundland coast.

Citizens of Rio Grande City, Texas, attacked a fort garrisoned by colored troops.

Vancouver police believe they have captured Tascott, the celebrated Chicago murderer.

The police commissioners of Winnipeg have recommended an increase of the salaries of the police.

Tuesday, November 21.

Ten vessels were wrecked in the Straits of Magellen.

Lady Salisbury, the wife of the British premier, is dead.

Children of fourteen years are reported fighting in the Boer ranks.

The Manitoba government has decided to assist the Dauphin fire sufferers.

Mr. W. F. Luxton has been appointed editor-in-chief of the St. Paul Globe.

A party of 200 Bohemians will arrive in Western Canada next spring.

An acetylene explosion in the Fort Steele, B. C., post office injured two persons.

Two sons of Mr. R. M. Howard, born in Winnipeg, are with the British troops at Ladysmith.

An earthquake proof palace, designed for the crown prince of Japan, is under construction in Chicago.

Mrs. Evelyn Adams, author of the novel "Is Marriage a Failure?" has died in poverty in New York.

At Mrs. James Brown Potter's benefit for the American hospital ship Maine, in London, $8,500 was realized.

Monday' November 20.

The Quebec legislature will be summoned on Jan. 11th.

Mayor Andrews was nominated by Centre Winnipeg Oppositionists.

The damaged Lake Winnipeg steamer, Lady of the Lake, has reached Selkirk.

Geo. Howeson, a Rat Portage tailor, has been arrested, charged with murder.

Sir J. William Dawson, former principal of McGill, died in Montreal of paralysis.

Mr. J. T. Gordon will contest Moustain in the interests of Manitoba Oppositionists.

M. Derouledo was sentenced to three months' imprisonment for insulting President Loubet.

Tom Smith and others attempted to clean out a Winnipeg lodging house. A knife was drawn.

The Elder Dempster steamer Merrimac, from Quebec, is twelve days overdue in its arrival at Belfast.

Col. Otter, now head of the South African Canadian contingent, may be appointed chief of the Toronto fire brigade.

The Empress of Germany has written a letter stating she is shocked at the ridicule thrown at the Bible by a German university professor.

Saturday, November 18.

An earthquake visited Santiago de Cuba.

Proclamation won the November English Derby.

Sir Richard Webster has been created a baronet.

Emil Rollinger was hanged in Chicago for wife-murder.

Emperor William, the Empress and two sons have left for England.

The rate for call loans at Toronto banks range from 6 1-2 to 7 per cent.

Col. Evans will assume temporary control of the Royal Canadian Dragoons at Toronto.

The grain commission took evidence at Brandon yesterday and will continue the sitting to-day.

Hilda Blake was sentenced to be hanged Dec. 27th, for murdering Mrs. Robt. Lane, of Brandon.

There are said to be no signs of war between Russia and Japan, according to reliable correspondents.

A. D. McTier, general baggage agent of the C. P. R., Montreal, has been promoted to be general fuel agent.

Well, Hardly!

Gottlieb Hackerman, a farmer, living near the Burlington (Ia.) golf links, was found in his cabbage patch knocking the heads to pieces in an endeavor to lift them over the fence, having suddenly become insane from watching the game. It is said to be the first case of golf insanity on record.—New York Herald.

The Highest Praise.

"Was your friend an agreeable guest?"

"Yes, even our cook liked her."—Chicago Record.

A Severe Attack.

"I have to be at home every night at 10 o'clock," said the married man, "on account of the baby."

"How old is she?"

"Thirty-two years."

"What?"

"Yes, 32 years. You see, the baby is my wife. She never got over her infancy."—Detroit Free Press.

An Autumn Note.

She—How merrily the leaves are dancing over the ground in the breeze!

He—Yes; they're about the only things that the summer left pretty well off.—New York World.

MOOI RIVER FIGHT

BOERS MAKE A SURPRISE ATTACK ON THE BRITISH CAMP.

Imperial Troops Responded Promptly and Fired Several Shells Which Caused the Boers to Retire.

London, Nov. 23.—The Daily News has the following from Pietermaritzburg under date of Wednesday: "Your correspondent managed to escape from the Mooi River district yesterday before the arrival of 6,000 Boers, who are looting the farmsteads in all directions. The Natal Boers, encouraged by the success of the Transvaalers, join in the looting. The main body of the Boers made a rapid march from Ululdi, southwest of Estcourt, to a point near Fort Nottingham, south of the railway in a single day. These are within forty miles of Pietermaritzburg at the farthest and it is thought they intend to attack the town."

The Morning Post correspondent at Pietermaritzburg, telegraphing Tuesday evening, says: "The Boers are now all around Mooi River station, where another of your correspondents is reported to be with the troops."

A dispatch to the Daily News from Nottingham Road, Natal, dated Tuesday, says that the Boers have arrived near there.

Durban, Natal, Nov. 23.—The Boers opened fire with artillery on Mooi River camp from the north, but without casualties to the British. About 3,000 Free States Boers with guns are marching from the west by way of Fort Nottingham.

Mooi River, Natal, Nov. 22, 8 p.m.—The British fired several shells, which are believed to have caused havoc among the Boers, that latter taking advantage of the heavy rain and retiring The Boers' shells were apparently aimed at the bridge. It was a surprise attack, but had been fully guarded. The British had three wounded.

Durban, Nov. 22.—Today's engagement at Mooi River found the British almost entirely on the defensive. A correspondent of the Natal Advertiser says the Boers' second shell fell within a few yards of a detachment of British infantry, that the shell is little or no damage, and that firing continued for about half an hour at intervals of from three to four minutes. According to this account the British troops prepared with the utmost promptitude and advanced under cover wherever possible. The British artillery was in position behind the hotel where General Barton and his staff were being accommodated.

Major Thorneycroft's mounted infantry moved to cover on a ridge on the enemy's left flank The Devonshire regiment and the Royal Welsh Fusiliers occupied the trenches. There was but little fire, the correspondent says, but the enemy possessed at least one howitzer with a rang of five miles, besides several six pounders.

London, Nov. 22.—The Daily Mail publishes a dispatch from Naauwpoort dated Wednesday, which says that a large force under General Methuen has crossed the Orange river and is advancing to the relief of Kimberley.

London, Nov. 23.—The Daily Mail says this morning: "We are able to confirm the report that orders have been issued to mobilize a sixth division at Aldershot for service in South Africa, or whenever it may be wanted."

London, Nov 23.—Although it is evident that the situation in Natal is again becoming sufficiently alarming, nothing can be officially ascertained to allay public anxiety, or the curiosity felt regarding the disposition of the reinforcements recently landed at Durban. The war office dispatches are confirmed to a mere recital of a few casualties at Mooi river. These also confirm the reports of skirmishes there, but give no details as to how the engagements happened. The special correspondents are only permitted to describe Major General Barton's camp at Mooi rvier vaguely as "large" or "ample."

One correspondent says that 7,000 Boers are within 25 miles of Howick Falls, near Pietermaritzburg, and that the inhabitants are fleeing to the capital. Evidently a considerable force of the enemy is now within 30 or 40 miles of Pietermaritzburg but it is officially announced from there that no auxiety prevails, the garrison numbering a thousand men with six guns. Gen. Joubert's plan, apparently, was a daring attempt to defeat the British relieving column from Durban in detail, while still attempting the reduction of Ladysmith.

A serious attack on Mooi River camp is now hourly expected with the object of destroying the bridge at Weston. Should this be accomplished the Boers would be free to turn their attention again to Estcourt, while, if it failed the enemy would retire again on Weenen and join the investing forces around Ladysmith.

Montreal, Nov. 23.—Dr. Beaudry, inspector of the provincial board of health, says the smallpox epidemic in St. Paschal and other parishes is under control and there is little danger of further spread.

Sydney, N.S.W., Nov. 23.—The government statistician announced that reports received regarding the present season's wheat yield indicate that it will be double of that last year.

The Russian finance minister attempted suicide. He has been charged with misappropriating monies.

Lord Strathcona addressed the Birmingham chambers of commerce on Canadian trade relations with Britain.

A writ has been issued against Sir Chas. Tupper by Mr. A. E. Phillip, of Brandon, charging defamation of character.

C. P. R. Elevator Destroyed.

Toronto, Nov. 23.—The C.P.R. elevator at the foot of Bathurst street, owned by the harbor commissioners, was burned to the ground tonight. The loss is $10,250. A fire in the Toronto Feather and Mattress company on Melinda street, did $20,000 damage this evening.

Hon. Mr. Sifton, D. C. Fraser, M. P., Frank Oliver, M. P., and A. L. Sifton, M. L. A., visited the Cardston and Lethbridge irrigation canal districts.

Capt. Wainwright was arrested in Rossland charged with issuing bogus cheques in Nelson, B. C.

J. D. O'BRIEN.

BROKER IN

Grain, Provisions and Stocks

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P. O. DRAWER 1237.

THE MARKETS.

Winnipeg, Nov. 23, 1899.—The change in wheat prices during the past week has been unimportant. The statistics have all been of a bearish character, including an increase in the American visible supply of 1,500,000 bushels, small seaboard clearances, very limited export demand and very favorable reports on the growing crops of Australia, New South Wales and the Argentine. The latter country is said to have a crop even larger than last year's and harvesting has already commenced in the northern sections. Should these crops mature without disaster, there will be an exportable surplus of about 100,000,000 bushels to be shipped during the coming year. The American visible supply is now 54,000,000 bushels compared with 21,400,000 bushels at this time last year and country elevator stocks in the northwestern states are now 11,000,000 bushels, compared with 7,500,000 bushels last year. It is estimated that only forty per cent. of the crop has left first hands in the spring wheat states. The speculation is small and the sentiment variable, but leaning to a little improvement on the theory that there have been only temporary reactions since December sold at 75 cents and one would be natural, even though temporary. Yet the market shows inherent weakness under the large supplies the world over, small shipping and export demand, a dull speculation and the heavier and steady movement from the southern hemisphere.

J. D. O'BRIEN.

WINNIPEG MARKETS.

Wheat—Manitoba No. 1 hard at Fort William, 67¼c

Flour—Ogilvie's Hungarian patent, $1.90; Glenora, $1.70, Manitoba strong bakers', 1.50; XXXX, $1.15, Lake of the Woods patent, $1.90, strong bakers', $1.70; Medora, $1.50; XXXX, $1.30 per sack of 98 pounds, delivered in Winnipeg.

Millfeed—Ogilvie bran, $11 50 per ton; shorts, $13 50 net Lake of the Woods bran, sacked, $12; shorts, $14.

Ground Feed—Best Oat chop, $20 per ton; mixed barley and oats, $18.00; barley chop, 16; Oilcake, $27 per ton.

Oats—Milling, 26 to 27c, and feed grades, 25 to 26c on track here.

Oatmeal—Per sack of 80 lbs., $1.75.

Barley—25 to 26c for feed; malting, 32c, on track here.

Corn—41 to 42c on track.

Wheat—At country points 53 to 57c per bushel.

Flax—At country points, $1.20 per bushel.

Hay—Baled, $6.00 on track, Winnipeg; Loose, $4 to $5.

Butter—Creamery, 22c at the factories; dairy, 20c for finest grades.

Cheese—12c at the factories for Manitoba.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 20c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, 40c per bushel; carrots, 50c per bushel; turnips, 20 to 25c per bushel; beets, 25 to 30c per bushel; parsnips, 1½c per pound; pumpkins, 1½c per lb.; dry onions, 75c to $1.00 per bushel; cabbage, ¾ to 1c per pound; celery, 30c per dozen bunches; squash, 1c per pound; Hubbard, 1½c; marrow, 60 to 75c per doz. green house lettuce, 40c per dozen bunches; green house parsley, 25c per dozen bunches.

Seneca root—37c per pound.

Hides—Inspected hides, No. 1, 7½c; No. 2, 6½c; No. 3, 5½c. Branded hides grade No. 2, and bulls No. 3. Kip, 7c; calf, 8 to 8½c; deakin skins, 25 to 35c each; sheepskins, fresh killed, 50c each; country skins and lambs, 30c each; horsehides, 50c to 75c each.

Wool—Unwashed Manitoba fleece, 7 to 8c per pound. None offering.

Dressed Meats—Beef, good to choice, 5 to 6½c; mutton, 8 to 9c; lamb, 9 to 10c; veal, 5½ to 8c; dressed hogs, 5½ to 6½ per pound.

Poultry—Turkeys, 11 to 13½c per pound, dressed weight; geese, 10c per pound; ducks, 10c per pound; mixed lots chickens, 10c per pound.

Tallow—2½ to 3½c per pound.

Cattle—Good to choice steers; 3c to 3½c per pound off cars; common, 2½ to 3c; stockers, yearlings, $15 to $20.

Sheep—Choice grades, 4c per pound; lambs, 4 to 5c per pound.

Hogs—Choice weights, 5c; seconds, 4½c per pound.

Milk cows—Very scarce. Good milkers, from $35 to $50.

DO NOT PAY CASH!

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Reported by Alloway & Champion, Stock Brokers, Winnipeg.

Banks.	Sellers.	Buyers
Montreal	270	266
Ontario	....	140
Molson's	201	197
Merchants'	163	164
Union	130	....
Miscellaneous.		
Commerce	148	147½
War Eagle XD	185	175
Payne	115	110
Commercial Cable	185	183¾
Montreal Tel	180	175
Rich. & Ont. Nav	110	108
City Pass. R'y	310	307½
Halifax R'y	103	101
Montreal Gas	193	190¾
Toronto R'y	106¼	103¾
C. N. W. Land	58	55½
Can. Pac. R'y, Montreal	95¼	94¾
Can. Pac. R'y. London	98	....
Money, time	6—7	....
Money, on call	6	....

FOREIGN MONEY.

Quoted by Alloway & Champion, 363 Main street, Winnipeg.

Reichsmarks	$0.23 1-4
Austrian Gulden	.39 3-4
Holland Guilders	.39
Francs	.18 7-8
Russian Roubles	.50 3-4
Finnish Markkas	.18
Kroner	.26

EXCURSIONS AND SETTLEMENT.

The excursions to the east are this year to be run from December 4th to 31st.

The inauguration of the excursions over the Canadian Pacific took place thirteen years ago and with the increased business each year the immigration on the following spring also much increased. The extent of the influence wielded by our settlers can best be seen by the excursionists themselves, each of whom is usually accompanied by two or three friends on the return to the west. It has been the desire of the C.P.R. that this influence should be fostered in the east as the results besides adding to their business improves the trade of the country, helping the merchant, storekeeper and tradesman and, probably what has a more beneficial effect ensures the contentment of the settler who is completely at home when within daily reach of his friends.

The company also attaches considerable importance to the result to be derived from the visits of our settlers to the old homes as it tends to draw the young men of the east out west during our harvest season, each year seeing a greater number. To such proportions has this grown, hardly credible, yet a fact nevertheless, that over 10,000 young men came from the east in August last on the cheap rates made by the company.

The good these young men do is incalculable and when their favorable impressions of the west are confirmed by the prosperous condition of our residents who spend their holidays in the east, next spring should see a greater influx than ever of new comers.

The indications are that a greater number than in any former year will spend Christmas with the old folks and special inducements are being offered to any who go east and who can dispose of the vacant lands in their localities.

The C.P. R. is expected of this increased excursion business are making great preparations to take care of it.

The first class coaches specially built for the service of the "Imperial Limited," and than which there are no finer cars on the American continent, are being brought west, while the new tourist cars, a description of which is given in a folder issued by the company and to be had of any agent, are models of comfort.

The company do not confine this accommodation to the east bound journey. They intend running the tourist cars from the east in the spring so that the excursionists may have similar accommodation coming back.

What, probably, will be of great advantage to many going east via the C. P.R. will be the facilities afforded to bring back effects, and to accompany friends who have effects, will be the Express settlers trains that will be run in the spring. These trains are made up at Toronto and Montreal and are run through special tourist and colonist cars being attached, for the accommodation of the passengers who travel with their stock and effects, the passengers being as comfortable as on passenger trains.

The probabilities are that the exodus will be delayed till after the elections, and the latter may delay many in the west over the Christmas and New Year holidays. For those who may be prevented from getting away those who may desire to spend the holidays here the tickets purchased on December 31st will be made good by the C.P.R. to reach the destination up till the 10th of January.

A Curious Plant.

"A curious plant," said an eminent botanist to the writer a day or two ago, "is the wild tamarind or juba plant of the riverside and waste places of tropical America, and very strange are its effects upon the nonruminant animals that feed upon its young shoots, leaves, pods and seeds. It causes horses to lose the hair from their manes and tails, has a similar effect upon mules and donkeys and reduces pigs to complete nakedness. Horses are said to recover when fed exclusively on corn and grass, but the new hair is of different color and texture from the old, so that the animal is never quite the same as it was.

"One animal of which I personally knew, after feeding on the plant, lost its hoofs and had to be kept in slings until they grew and hardened again. Ruminant animals are not thus affected, and the growth of the plant is actually encouraged in the Bahamas as a fodder plant for cattle, sheep and goats. The difference is probably due to changes effected upon it in the chewing of the cud."—Washington Star.

A Jealous Elephant.

There is a very jealous elephant in the Jardin des Plantes, Paris. The place where he is housed adjoins that in which the camels are located, and a young camel recently introduced has had great attention lavished on him, to the detriment of the elephant, which had hitherto monopolized public favor in that quarter. The elephant grew more jealous day after day. Failing to attract the attention of a dainty little girl who was caressing his young rival, the huge pachyderm filled his trunk with water and deluged the offending fair one from head to foot.

The Way to Live.

Let us not burden our time with trifles and our souls with grievances. We are every one of us good, bad and indifferent in our daily journey, walking with steady or unsteady step directly toward an open grave, and why worry and fret over anything? What is the laurel wreath of fame but a shadow? What is wealth but a bubble? Let us do our duty—the right as God gives us to see the right, with malice toward none, with charity for all.

Lethbridge, Nov. 23.—Word of the intended removal of Capt. Deane, commanding the Mounted Police here, has caused much regret, this efficient officer being a general favorite with all classes. A memorial from the town council has been forwarded to the department requesting the countermanding of the action.

Dr. Bell, of the geological survey, has returned from making a report of the minerals around Great Slave Lake.

Principal Grant, of Queen's university, met with a great reception on his return to Kingston from England.

IN LOVE WITH A PAINTER.

The Lady Discovered That He Was a Servant, Then That He Was a Literary Celebrity.

BY THEODORE DE BANVILLE

Jacques Bruhiere is an artist whose mythological pictures have a most delightful modern air. His Grecian goddesses look like Parisiennes. Their wind blown hair, their high heeled sandals and a peculiar twirl given to their drapery have captivated the Parisian ladies. So they crowd Jacques' studio and implore him to let them sit for Dianas and Andromedas. But he is a most unromantic fellow and is swayed by no considerations other than those of gain. Although he is but 30, he has gained fame and some fortune, and he is so industrious that he flies from useless words and time consumers—that is to say, women and bores.

A year ago, just after the art exhibit closed, Jacques determined to go on a sketching tour. So he packed his trunk, assisted by his friend, Eugene de Lassi, and was bidding adieu to his studio when the servant entered with a note. It was a nice little note, daintily perfumed, and the address was written in the most delicate hand imaginable. He read it, frowned and, crumpling it up, threw it on the floor.

"Confound the women!" he cried.

"What's the matter?" asked his friend.

"Why, I'm such an unlucky fellow," replied Jacques. "There's always some woman or other bothering me, writing about how she admires my paintings and how she'd like to see me and all that sort of thing. Just as if a man should say he would like to see my paintings because he admired the cut of my beard. Look," said he, picking up the letter, "'address Mme. Leonie,' such a street and number."

"But," said Eugene, who was reading the note, "it's very well written, I assure you, full of most delicate wit. What are you going to do with it?"

"Oh, you literary men!" groaned Jacques. "What am I going to do with it? Why, burn it of course. What do you suppose I am going to do with it?"

"I'll tell you what to do with it," said Eugene. "You're going away"—

"Yes."

"Then give it to me."

"Why, what'll you do with it?" said Jacques, with a stare.

"Well, I'll play painter," replied Eugene. "I'm not much of one, but I can daub a little—enough, at all events, to deceive a woman in love, and I'll find out who 'Mme. Leonie' is. That's only part of her name, I'm sure."

So it was settled. Jacques Bruhiere, painter, set off for Switzerland, and Eugene de Lassi, man of letters, remained to personate him, but only for Mme. Leonie. Other visitors were told the truth—that the master was gone.

At last she came. Eugene's romantic fancy had painted her as young and beautiful, but she was more than that. She was divine. She was a brunette and had the most delightful nose, the most sparkling eyes, the most glorious hair and the most adorable little hands and feet that Eugene had ever seen. He flattered himself that he was correctly made up for his role. His velvet blouse and jaunty cap were a little too clean perhaps, but that was a good fault.

Mme. Leonie wanted her portrait painted, and it was very difficult for her to decide how it should be done. She wavered long. One day she would be Omphale, the next she had decided that to be represented as Salome was necessary to her peace of mind. But when Eugene had made his preparations his fickle goddess decided that Delilah was the character that suited her, and then she would wander around the studio and drape herself with the barbaric stuffs used by long gone models and handle the curious weapons and examine the porcelains, and then she would say that she was weary and would come the next day, and she would go, leaving Eugene de Lassi deeper in love than ever.

As for him, he was in a dream. He had retired from the world. At his own quarters his door was daily stormed by publishers, by managers, by printers' boys, by creditors and by friends. But no one knew where he had gone. He had told his servants he was going away, but had not told them where. It was wrong, decidedly wrong, but he took a certain ferocious joy in it when he thought how he himself had once pursued these same editors and managers.

Eugene had at last discovered that his inamorata was a widow, wealthy and of good family. Her full name was Leonie de Nores. He had never told his love, but that she was blind to it was impossible, yet she was certainly blind to his painting, for she expressed her admiration of it with an enthusiasm that made Eugene wince. But one day, when he was, as usual, attempting to transfer her to canvas, a particularly atrocious tree which he introduced in the background attracted her attention.

"Jacques," said she, "don't you think that you are—that you are—well, that you're losing a little of your skill?"

"What!" shouted Eugene.

"I mean—that is—I'm afraid that I keep you from your work so much that"—

"I only hope that you may keep me from it forever," returned the amorous Eugene. And so the dangerous moment passed.

* * * * * * *

But this state of affairs could not last forever. One fine day as Eugene was seated upon a divan thinking of his lady-love, who had just departed, who should enter but Jacques Bruhiere. Yes, there he was, with his attendant carrying his umbrella, his sketch books, his camp stools, his baggage, a true artist just from the country. The false one trembled as he thought that his dream was over. Had he been a Borgia he would have slain his friend. As he was not he pressed his hand warmly and bade him welcome.

But how could he extricate himself from his dilemma? How could he answer to a high spirited woman for the deception he had practiced upon her? As to persuading Jacques to consent to any arrangement for keeping up the deception, that was out of the question. Where his art was concerned the painter would prove as deaf as a post and as unmanageable as a balky horse. So Eugene was puzzled.

Finally a bright idea occurred to him. "Why not," thought he, "give a comic turn to the affair? If properly done, Leonie will be disarmed. She is easily moved to laughter, and then I will explain and beg her forgiveness."

Alas! Poor Eugene's idea was not a happy one.

The next day when Leonie appeared it was Jacques who met her at the door. He was in blouse, cap and carried palette and brushes.

"Can I see M. Bruhiere?" she asked with some little surprise.

"That is my name, madam," replied the painter.

"You Jacques Bruhiere!" said she, with an amused laugh, and she pushed by him and entered the studio. "You the great painter? No, no!" and she seated herself and looked at him defiantly.

But if she was at her ease in the studio he was more so. Her quick woman's eye noted this, and on the easel there was already begun a canvas in which she recognised the master's touch. Leonie was becoming ill at ease. She picked up a little Hindoo god which stood on the table beside her and fingered it nervously. Her hands trembled, the little monster slipped from them and dashed in pieces on the floor.

The artist stepped to the wall and rang the bell. The door opened, and a servant entered clad in livery and wearing an apron, rendered necessary by the fact of his cleaning brushes.

"Did monsieur ring?" he asked.

Leonie stared at him and grew white.

"Yes, Jean," replied the artist. "Gather up the fragments of this trifle, which madame has unfortunately broken. Now," said he, turning to Leonie, "if madame will kindly inform me to what I owe the honor of this vis"—

He stopped. Her white, set face, her staring eyes, frightened him.

"A lackey!" she hissed, "a base lackey! And I have loved this heartless, cruel, lying wretch!"

With a sudden impulse of fury, she snatched up a pretty toy, a silver poniard, which lay upon the table, and sprang at Eugene. Quick as a flash the artist dashed between them. But quick as he was, he was too late. The poniard struck Eugene in the side, inflicting a deep wound. At this Leonie uttered a shriek and fainted away.

Eugene's comedy had become a tragedy.

"Truly a pretty sight for the studio of an honest, hardworking painter," groaned Jacques Bruhiere, as he gazed upon the two prostrate forms. "This comes of obliging your friends. Catch me doing it again."

* * * * * * *

Three years had passed. Leonie was in the brilliant salon of the Comtesse de Sagone, whose house was always filled with the literary men of the day, and she invariably secured the literary lion. She was making her way through the brilliant throng toward Leonie.

"My dear," said she when she reached her, "you have read that novel of which all Paris is talking—'Les Deux Princesses?'"

"Yes," said Leonie, "it is a charming work."

"Do you know its author?"

"Eugene de Lassi? No. Is he here this evening?"

"Yes, and I want to present him to you. Ah, there he is. M. de Lassi! And in another moment there stood before Leonie—the false painter.

For a moment he hesitated, but the old spell reasserted itself, and she found herself listening almost against her will to his pleas for pardon, and he pleaded his cause most eloquently.

"I am half inclined not to forgive you," she said at length. "You acted abominably. You know you did."

"I acted like a fool and a knave," said Eugene, "and you ought never to pardon me, but you will, won't you?"

"Well," said the beauty semireluctantly, "if you'll be a very good boy"—

"Yes."

"And never deceive me again"—

"Never."

"And never paint any more such wretched trees?"

"Never."

"Then I forgive you for having played the servant."

"But I want to play it again."

She looked at him inquiringly.

"I want to be your servant forever."

* * * * * * *

Their first child was a boy. He was called Jacques de Lassi, and Bruhiere was his godfather.—Adapted For Argonaut From the French.

Cause For Pride.

"Rich and poor alike follow my humble calling," remarked the train announcer as the crowd in the waiting room rushed aboard the Lonelyville accommodation.—Philadelphia Record.

A Feminine Plaint.

Wife—You are so different!

Husband—How, my love?

Wife—Well, you are so indifferent!—Detroit Journal.

WOMEN HAVE BACKACHE

AND SUFFER THE PAINS AND DISTRESSES OF KIDNEY DISEASE.

Women are so accustomed to attribute their pains to ailments of the feminine organs that they frequently suffer with backache and kidney disorders without understanding the nature of the disease.

The most marked symptom of kidney disease is backache. Then there is irregularities in urinating and deposits in the urine. When these indications are present, delays are dangerous. There is safety only in the immediate treatment with the world's greatest kidney cure—

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Women who suffer with backache and the tired, languid feelings which accompany kidney ailments can use Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver-Pills with perfect confidence. They are purely vegetable, and act naturally on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

GOLDEN ERA.

GOLDEN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

THE TROTTING CIRCUIT.

Joe Patchen is simply unbeatable on a half mile track.

Page, 2:09¾, is stepping fast on the New York Speedway.

Woodburn farm retires from the breeding business this fall.

Heir at Law's (2:05¾) broken leg is doing nicely, and he will recover.

Much Ado, 2:13¼, relishes split heats and has never yet won a race "off the reel."

Bush, 2:09½, may be seen at the races later. She recently worked a half mile in 2:13½.

J. D. Callery, the Pittsburg road rider, has bought the fast stallion Russellwood, 2:14¼, by Atwood.

Lord Vincent, 2:08¾, now priced at $20,000, cost George Tod of Youngstown, O., just $1,000 last winter.

Eula Mac, 2:27½, the first 2:30 2-year-old trotter of 1899, is by McKinney, 2:11¼, out of Balance All, 2:20¾, by Brigadier, 2:21¼.

The 4-year-old trotting filly Neeretta, who won in 2:12¼ at Santa Rosa, Cal., is the first foal of her sire, Neernut, 2:11¼, by Albert W.

Joseph H. Ake and Daniel Wise of Sykesville, Pa., have purchased the promising green pacing mare Alice Ake from John H. Patchen of Patchenville, Pa.

Governor Pacheco, the brother of Palo Alto, 2:08¾, bought by J. J. McDonald of Cuthbert, Ga., at Hon. W. J. White's recent sale, is to stand in Kentucky next year.

The Maid, 2:05¾, was timed a half in one minute and three-quarters in 1:31 in the $5,000 Neponset purse at Readville, but was unplaced, although the best time was but 2:08¼. Fearful breaks destroyed any chance that she might have had.

MINARD'S LINIMENT for Sale Everywhere.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

How a Drunken Husband Was Made a Sober Man by a Determined Wife.

A PATHETIC LETTER.

She writes:—"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Samaria Prescription and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts, and everything else dear to a woman's heart, for my husband had told me that whiskey was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from his promises before. He never has, and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

A pamphlet in plain, sealed envelope, sent free, giving testimonials and full information, with directions how to take or administer Samaria Prescription. Correspondence considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

A Benefactor to His Species.

During the recent drought I sat in the train opposite a gentleman who seemed to be haunted by a fixed idea. He never tired of repeating how great a blessing it would be for humanity if artificial rain could be produced. "You see," he excitedly remarked, "I have already tried everything. The plan of going up in a balloon and sending down a shower with a watering can failed, because we have no means of transport to lift sufficient quantities of water into the air; further, a fountain, rising at least 300 feet into the air and scattering jets of water in all directions, came too expensive; cannons to perforate the clouds and make them explode are not yet invented, and are, in fact, useless when there are no clouds about"——

"Excuse me," I interrupted, "you wish to become a benefactor of the human race, and more especially the agricultural population. You are a landed proprietor, I presume?"

"No," he replied, "an umbrella maker!" —Buntes Allerlei.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Relieves Neuralgia.

Not in Holiday Array.

"I suppose you don't think we make much of a showing," said Oom Paul to the stranger.

"I must say there are not many evidences of glory and authority."

"Well, you'll have to come around when we're not so busy if you want to see our pomp and pageantry. The poet laureate is at work cleaning blunderbusses, the members of the brass band are practicing at the rifle range and the military tailors are all working overtime re-enforcing the cavalry's pantaloons. You'll have to make a few allowances."

What He'd Have to Learn.

"I should think a man who wrote such an illegible hand as you do would learn to use the typewriter."

"Too hard to learn."

"Nonsense. The typewriter is easy to learn."

"Oh, the typewriter is, of course, but it's a different matter to learn to spell. You can't end a word with a crooked line on the typewriter."

No Room For Argument.

Criticus (looking at a picture of the impressionist school)—If that's high art, then I'm an idiot.

Cynicus—Well, that is high art.—Tit-Bits.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Dandruff.

An Irish Warning.

Rev. Dr. Marshall, who was a well known convert to Rome, and who was a very large man, weighing about 20 stone, once took a covered car from Dublin to Drumcondra. Before he got into the car he asked the driver to tell him what the fare was. "I lave that to you, your raverence." "But how much is it?" "Whatever your raverence plazes." "That won't do. I shall not get into the car till you tell me the fare." "Get in at once, your raverence, for if the horse turns and gets a sight of you the divil a step he'll go at all."—"Seventy Years of Irish Life."

Asthma Cure vs. Asthma Relief.

It is a recognized fact among those suffering from asthma that the longer they use the temporary relief asthma remedies which require to be burned, the worse they become, until it loses its effect entirely. Clarke's Kola Compound is not among this class, but will permanently cure the worst case of asthma in from 60 to 90 days. Mr. F. J. Painton, proprietor of Painton's Music Store, Vancouver, B. C., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from asthma in its worst form for over fifteen years, and had consulted physicians both in England and Canada but obtained no relief. A friend of mine who had been cured by the Kola Compound advised me to try it, and three bottles have entirely cured me; it is now over two years since my recovery, and asthma has not troubled me since; and previous to taking Dr. Clarke's Kola Compound I have many nights had to sit up nearly all night. It is truly a wonderful remedy, and it affords me great pleasure in attesting my appreciation of anything so worthy." Clarke's Kola Compound is sold by all druggists. Free sample bottle sent to any person. Mention this paper. Address The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church street, Toronto, or Vancouver, B. C., sole Canadian agents.

At Niagara Falls the Philadelphia company is constructing a large plant for the manufacture of calcic carbide. If the electrical furnaces there can produce the carbide in sufficient quantities to supply the demands of a large city, and on an economical basis, there can be little doubt of acetylene's future success. Scientific men agree on these points, but some are not so confident that the ends desired can be accomplished as are those interested in the Philadelphia company.

The carbide will be brought to Philadelphia in lumps, then liquefied, placed in cylinders and distributed to householders, who will connect them in their cellars with service pipes from the street mains, whence the supply of city gas is derived. No change in existing gas fixtures will be necessary, except to substitute for the five feet per hour burner a tip through which one-half a cubic foot of acetylene will flow in an hour. A one-half foot burner, with acetylene, it has been demonstrated, will give the same illumination as three ordinary five feet burners using city gas. A cylinder six inches in diameter and six feet long will hold sufficient acetylene to light an ordinary ten to thirteen room dwelling three months.

Based upon photometric tests 1,000 feet of acetylene light is equal to 12,500 feet of city gas. Rays of acetylene light are claimed to diffuse to greater extent than any other known illuminant. Under them all colors and shades are almost as accurately distinguished as in sunlight.

In a circular issued by the Acetylene Light, Heat and Power Company, of Philadelphia, these advantages are claimed for the product: "It gives more light, throws out less heat, consumes less oxygen and can be produced at much less cost than other illuminating gases. It is capable of being stored as a solid in the shape of calcic carbide, as a liquid or as a gas. It may be shipped long distances as carbide or as a compressed liquid gas manufactured from it, and in the latter state may be applied to all purposes of isolated lighting, especially as in railroad trains, street cars, carriages, bicycles, steamships or sailing vessels, street lighting, and it may be used in dwellings, stores or manufactories, its application for the latter purpose permitting the manufacture of a gas sufficiently low priced to be used for fuel or heating purposes."

When the company begins the distribution of cylinders of light throughout the city consumers will be charged 80 cents per thousand cubic feet. Philadelphians pay $1 per thousand for gas manufactured by the municipality, but promoters claim 1,000 feet of acetylene are equal to 12,500 feet of city gas.

She Didn't Know.

"You are so late."

It was nearly 1 o'clock in the morning, and Mrs. Dimpleton looked reproachfully at her husband, who but a moment before had stealthily entered the house. Dimpleton turned quickly, and, putting his hand under his wife's chin, lifted her rueful face to his own and then put his arms around her.

"Ah, my dear," he said, softly, "do you suppose I have been happy away from you? When I met Winkleton, purely by chance, he invited me to spend the evening with him, it took a great deal of will power, I can assure you, to accept the invitation. It was only the thought of business, and that it really meant more for you in the end, that compelled me to. How unhappy I was as we bought the tickets and entered the theater! Your face was constantly before me. How I longed to tear myself away from that brilliant scene and follow the promptings of my heart! I applauded mechanically, my laugh was forced, and then at the supper, afterwards, how miserable I was! I pictured you sitting here alone without me. I—"

"But I wasn't alone," interpolated Mrs. Dimpleton.

"Not alone!" echoed her husband. "Who on earth was with you?"

His wife smiled, loftily, as she replied:

"No one has been with me, strictly speaking. Only if I had known that you were going to be so late, I would have stayed at my club half an hour longer."—Truth.

Worked the Cashier.

A good story is told of a young man, who, besides being a spendthrift, is a splendid mimic, and can imitate his father's voice to a dot. Not long ago the young man wanted, at once, some money to pay a bill, and he knew that his father would treat a request for the same with cold contempt. Waiting till he knew that his father would be away, he went to a telephone and rang up the office, calling for the cashier. The cashier answered, and when he was at the other end the young man imitated his sire's voice.

"I say, Blank, if that scapegrace son of mine comes round and asks for $100, don't give it to him. Only give him $50."

The cashier promised that he would obey the order. Not long after, the son called at the office and demanded $100. He was refused by the conscientious cashier, and, apparently in anger, the young man contented himself with the $50. When the old man reached the office there was a scene.

She Will Stand It.

Lilly—Why did you speak to that horrid fellow in the car? Weren't you afraid it would affect your standing?

Millie—Not a bit. He never offered a girl a seat in his life.

ADDIE'S LITTLE TRUNK.

Miss Addie Maria McManaran
Had never traveled much;
She'd just been over to Michigan,
Milwaukee, Wis., and such.

But when she started for New Orleans
She'd never a thought of flunk,
For all to her that a journey means
Is locking things in her trunk.

With that article of baggage she
Down to the station went,
Within her pocket she had the key,
And she was well content.

The baggageman said, "Tickets, please!"
Out came that key with spunk,
And there they found them all at ease
Locked safely in her trunk!

Now when she came to New Orleans
Her aunt was at the train;
With a grace befitting a pair of [illegible]
They kissed—and kissed again!

Her cousin asked her for her checks,
His spirit low it sunk
When she announces she "expec's
They're safe inside her trunk!"

He told the tale to the trainmen there,
And they laughed long and loud;
He felt as if he'd like to swear—
The occasion drew a crowd.

But, crowd or not, Miss Addie she
From duty never shrunk;
She just produced her little key
And found them in her trunk!

—Chicago Record.

THEY CLEANSE THE SYSTEM THOROUGHLY.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

A Trade Trick.

All cigar flavors do not come from cigars. There are tricks in all trades.

A certain chemist in Cleveland does a large business in selling extract of cigars. To look at the fluid in a bottle it might be taken for extract of vanilla or any brown colored medicine. But such an odor! It is the essence of all that is delightfully fragrant in Havana tobacco, the finest in the world.

"There's not a bit of tobacco in it," said the chemist. "I make it of other materials. I sell it to tobacco manufacturers and there my interest ends."

The interest of the manufacturers does not end there, however, for they buy cheap tobacco, make it into cigars, flavor them with the Havana smell and sell them at a higher price than they would bring without the use of the chemists' product.

The First Quinine In Europe.

Peru is the birthplace of the potato, which was used as an article of food by the Incas and exported to Europe by the Spaniards when they took over quinine bark and named it in honor of the Countess of Chincon, whose husband at that time was viceroy. The Indians had used the bark for medicinal purposes as long as any one could remember, but this noble lady was the first European to test its efficacy, and it proved so excellent a cure for the malaria which saturates the atmosphere of Lima that she induced the Jesuit fathers to recommend it to the medicos of the old world. These wise old chaps sent it to Spain and Italy, and it is said that one of the first doses of quinine that was ever administered in Europe was swallowed by the pope.—Chicago Record.

JUST THE THING THAT'S WANTED.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which cannot but be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alterative in one.

Origin of the French Theater.

Volumes innumerable have been written on the origin of the French theater, which had as humble a beginning as the theater in all other European countries, with the exception, however, of opera. The spoken drama of France, as of other European countries, had humbler beginnings, and the first regular troop of the Comedie Francaise had its origin in a combination of wondering companies. It is a little more than two centuries ago, in the year 1689, that the theater where "the comedians of the king" habitually performed received the title of Comedie Francaise, though its constitution dates from 1680, when, by order of Louis XIV, the company of the Hotel de Bourgogne was united to that of the Theater Guenegaud in the Rue Mazarin. The history of the Comedie Francaise cannot well be separated from that of Corneille and of Moliere, its greatest writers, though Moliere, who died in 1673, and Corneille, who died in 1684, produced their works long before the Theater Francais was officially constituted —St. James Budget.

His Infirmity.

Gentleman—You can't work on account of paralysis! Nonsense, you look as strong as I do.

Tramp—Well, you see, boss, it's paralysis of de will dat I'm troubled wit.—Brooklyn Life.

The three great vital factors of this body of ours are the heart, the nerves and the blood.

It is because of the triple power possessed by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills of making weak, irregular beating hearts strong and steady, toning up run down, shattered, nervous systems and supplying those elements necessary to make thin, watery blood rich and red, that so many wonderful cures have been accredited to this remedy.

Here is the case of Mrs. R. J. Arnold, Woodstock, N.B., who says:

"I was troubled for some time with nervous prostration and general weakness, feeling irritable, debilitated and sleepless nearly all the time. My entire system became run down. As soon as I began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I realized that they had a calming, soothing influence upon the nerves. Every dose seemed to help the cure. They restored my sleep, strengthened my nerves and gave tone to my entire system. I think them wonderful."

MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills

Hale Old Age.

Sad to see people advanced in years suffering from Backache, Lame Back, Urinary Troubles and Kidney Weakness. A hale old age, free from pains and aches, can only be attained by keeping the kidneys right and the blood pure.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

befriend the aged by freeing them from pain and correcting all Disorders of the Kidneys and Urinary System.

Mr. Thomas Ash, an old resident of Renfrew, Ont., spoke as follows:

"I am 72 years of age, and have been troubled for a number of years with pains across my back. When I would stoop over it gave agonizing pain to straighten up. I was so bad that I could scarcely walk. I have taken many kinds of medicines, but got nothing to help me. Being recommended to try Doan's Kidney Pills I got a box. After taking three doses I noticed a great change for the better, and I can now get around as smart as a cricket. I can split my own wood and am, in fact, just like a new man."

KNOWING.

One summer day to a young child I said,
"Write to thy mother, boy." With earnest face
And laboring fingers all unused to trace
The mystic characters, he bent his head
(That should have danced amid the flowers instead,
Over the blurred page for a half hour's space,
Then, with a sigh that burdened all the place,
Cried, "Mamma knows!" and out to sunshine sped.
O soul of mine, when tasks are hard and long
And life so crowds thee with its stress and strain
That thou, half fainting, art too tired to pray,
Drink thou this wine of blessing and be strong!
God knows! What though the lips be dumb with pain
Or the pen drops? He knows what thou wouldst say.

—Julia C. R. Dorr in New York Mail and Express.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—A few days ago I was taken with a severe pain and contraction of the cords of my leg, and had to be taken home in a rig. I could not sleep for the pain, and was unable to put my foot to the floor. A friend told me of your MINARD'S LINIMENT, and one hour from the first application, I was able to walk, and the pain entirely disappeared.

You can use my name as freely as you like, as I consider it the best remedy I have ever used.

CHRISTOHPER GERRY.
Ingersoll, Ont.

The Mysteries of Spelling.

The proprietor of a country shop once worked himself nearly into a brain fever endeavoring to make intelligible the following note given to him by a small boy, the son of one of his customers:

"mister Cream—Wunt you let my boay hev a pair of Easy toad shuz?"

However, he was probably not more horrified than the schoolmaster who received a letter from a man who wrote:

"I have decided to inter my boy in your scull."

The letter which one person wrote to an editor when discontinuing his paper contains internal evidence of the truth of its assertions:

"I think foulks ortent to spend their munny for paypur, my dad dident, and every one said he was the intelligentest man in the country and had the smartest family of boize that ever dug taters."—Tit-Bits.

ALWAYS ON HAND.—Mr. Thomas H. Porter, Lower Ireland, P. Q., writes: "My son, 18 months old had croup so bad that nothing gave him relief until a neighbor brought me some of DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL, which I gave him, and in six hours he was cured. It is the best medicine I ever used and I would not be without a bottle of it in my house."

Conditions Changed.

"You used to say you couldn't love him if he were the last man in the world."

"Yes; I know."

"And yet you are engaged to be married to him. You have changed."

"No, not at all. You see, if he were the last man in the world there couldn't be this rich old uncle of his, who has come along and promised to leave him everything."

Not of the Ancient Order.

The art of compounding liniments and lotions is recorded among the ancients of many ages back, but Griffiths' Menthol Liniment is a decided improvement on all previous liniments brought before the public. It combines the well-known pain-relieving properties of Menthol with the best counter irritants known to medical science. Sold by all druggists, 25 cents.

Ingersoll on Clover.

The late Colonel Ingersoll once sent the following letter of regret in answer to an invitation to dinner by the Clover club:

I regret that it is impossible for me to be in "clover" with you tomorrow, first anniversary dinner, 1883. A wonderful thing is "clover." It means honey and cream—that is to say, industry and contentment, that is to say, the happy bees in perfumed fields—and at the cottage gate "Old Boss," the bountiful, serenely chewing satisfaction's cud in that blessed twilight pause that, like a benediction, falls between all toil and sleep. This clover makes me dream of happy hours, of childhood's rosy cheeks, of dimpled babes, of wholesome, loving wives, of honest men, of springs and brooks and violets, and all there is of stainless joy in peaceful human life.

A wonderful word is clover! Drop the "c" and you have the happiest of mankind. Take away the "c" and "r" and you have left the only thing that makes a heaven of this dull and barren earth. Cut off the "r" alone, and there remains a very deceitful bud that sweetens the breath and keeps peace in countless homes whose masters frequent clubs. After all, Bottom was right, "Good hay, sweet hay, hath no fellow."

ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

—Philadelphia Times.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Horsepower of a Whale.

An interesting study of the horsepower of the whale has been made by the eminent anatomist, Sir William Turner, of the University of Edinburgh, in conjunction with Mr. John Henderson, the equally eminent Glasgow shipbuilder. The size and dimensions of a great whale stranded several years ago on the shore at Longriddy furnished the necessary data for a computation of the power necessary to propel it at the rate of 12 miles an hour. This whale measured 80 feet in length, 20 across the flanges of the tail and weighed 74 tons. It was calculated that 145 horsepower was necessary to attain the speed mentioned.—London Exchange.

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

Ingenious Jennie.

"I don't see what Jennie Flypp will do when she has to give up her bicycle costume."

"Pooh, she won't give it up. She'll just sew a couple more buttons on the back of the skirt and call it a rainy day rig."

OLD GLORY AT HALF MAST.

Why Eager Faces Blanched and One Mother's Heart Grew Faint.

Men on the wharf were looking through their long glasses at the vessel coming in. Two of them spoke almost at the same time. "It is the Jessie Roberts," they said.

A little boy, who had been looking, too, started on a run up the wharf. He never stopped running till he broke, breathless, into a little house, low and weather beaten and banked with seaweed, under the brow of the hill. "Mother! Mother!" he cried. "She's coming! she's coming! the Jessie's most in."

The young woman, making bread, threw a faded shawl over her head and shoulders. She wiped her hands on her apron and started with the boy.

A little crowd was already on the wharf —folk drawn together by the common bond of daily bread, won from the deep waters, and the dearer ties of husbands, lovers, brothers and fathers on board. Two of the owners were there. They saw their vessel back from the crafty sea and the stealthy fog. All her white sails were spread and drawing. The sun of the clear winter morning shone on her clean decks. Ice in the rigging gleamed like diamonds. She was deep in the water, an earnest of hundreds—perhaps thousands—of barrels of fish in the hold.

"I hope they've got a good fare this time," said a careworn woman. "We've got to pay something on our mortgage next week. I ain't had any new clo'es for a year."

The vessel fast grew bigger, and while those on the wharf watched, she came about. Then the light left every face. No one said a word—no one made a cry or a groan. The men pressed nearer the edge of the wharf, and the women, white faced and shuddering, shrank back and drew together. Every eye was fixed on the vessel's mainmast, where the stars and stripes flew at half mast. The topsail had hidden the flag until the vessel came about.

There they stood, waiting till the Jessie had been made fast. The woman from the little house, pale and trembling, held her boy by the hand. To her came the captain with uncovered head. His blue eyes were wet with water that, though salt, was not of the sea. He tried to speak, but failed. The woman hid her face in her hands. The captain took the boy by the hand and put his arm about the woman's waist and led them home.—Donahoe's Magazine.

Death Called the Hand.

Four aces and a joker killed a tough, hearty Yuma Indian named Orisia A Quahue in the county jail here. This is not the first time that four aces have brought about a tragedy, but probably the first time that it has been caused just this way.

Quahue was one of Chief Miguel's band of rebellious Indians who, with their leader, were in the county jail for a month or so awaiting their trial on a charge of assault. Quahue was a pretty good Indian and was allowed considerable liberty. He became acquainted with the turnkey, and being a jolly fellow was made a sort of comrade by the petty officials.

Quahue was playing a game of poker with Walter Scott, a fellow prisoner. Scott dealt the cards, and Quahue picked up his hand. It was a pat one. Quahue looked at his cards and stretched out his hand to raise the ante, when Scott was startled at seeing his fellow player's face change in a ghastly way. He swayed in his chair a few seconds and fell over on the stone floor dead. An attempt was made to give him medical care, but it was unavailing, and the doctor pronounced it a case of bursting a blood vessel leading to the aorta.

A spectator noticed that the Indian, though dead, still clutched his cards in his hand, and on extricating them from his death grip they were found to consist of four aces and the joker. Quahue evidently thought he held five aces, and it was more joy than he could stand.—Los Angeles Cor. San Francisco Examiner.

Roman Doctors.

Oculists were in bad repute in Martial's time. "The blear eyed Hylas," he says, in a satire, "would have paid you sixpence, O Quintus; one eye is gone, he will still pay you threepence. Make haste and take it; brief is your chance. When he is blind, he will pay you nothing." Pliny tells us what income the more fashionable physicians made. Some had an income of 250,000 sesterces, about £2,000.

Quintus Stertinius condescended to take 500,000 sesterces from the emperor. He could have made 100,000 more by private practice, and he and his brother left a fortune of nearly £250,000 of our money. Galen's fee for curing the wife of the Consul Boethius was about £400, and Manlius Cornutus, according to Pliny, paid £2,000 for the cure of a skin disease.

A modern writer, however, does not think the average physician made more than enough to keep himself. The status of the medical profession was fairly well defined in Rome. There were district medical officers, who were allowed to practice, but had to attend the poor gratuitously. Imperial physicians, archiatri palatini, were the prototypes of the "physician extraordinary."—London Spectator.

Swallowing Itself.

The boa constrictor was once in such a position that even his magnificent fasting capacities were exhausted, and it became absolutely necessary for him to procure something to eat. This particular constrictor was quite a large fellow with a correspondingly extensive appetite. He could get nothing to eat and became very feeble and weak. Finally he resorted to cannibalism and began to swallow the end of his tail, which was lying handy, and he was too dull and hungry to realize what he was doing. He proceeded to swallow with his usual abandon when the historian left him, and now the question is when did he stop swallowing his tail, and if he didn't stop what eventually became of the unfortunate creature.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

So Like John.

An addition to the stock of parrot stories comes from England. "The other day," says a writer in The Pictorial, "a clergyman told me he had been visiting an old woman who had lately lost her husband. He was commiserating with her on her loneliness and said he understood how much she must miss her husband. 'Well, sir, not so much as you'd think,' was the somewhat unexpected answer. 'You see, our old parrot, he do swear so like John, I feel as if he were a-sittin nigh me!'"

Right In the Swim.

Mrs. Highleighfe—Have you had your monogram put on your carriage?

Mrs. Bongtong (who is making her debut into society)—Yes, indeed. And I had "R. S. V. P." put with it, just like your lovely invitation cards.—Chicago Record.

A Neighborly Mistake.

Amateur Soprano—It's just too mean for anything! That dog of yours howls every time I sing.

Neighbor—I'm very sorry, mum.

"Why don't you stop him?"

"You see, mum, we didn't know it was that way."

"What way?"

"We thought, mum, that you was tryin to spite us by singin every time he howled."—New York Weekly.

A Long Felt Want.

"Biggs has invented soap that can't be stolen from hotels and waiting rooms."

"How does it work?"

"Over a roller, same as the towels."—Chicago Record.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup stands at the head of the list for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold. A cough is soon subdued, tightness of the chest is relieved, even the worst case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to fail. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles or virtues of several medicinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulmonary complaints.

The Railway Signal Tower.

The signal tower, rectangular, with rows of windows on all sides, stood at the intersection of many branches. At this point the trunk line resolved itself from four tracks into two, and here the gravel track, which looked as if it had been laid by a palsied contractor, left the main line and respectability behind and hobbled out of sight behind the signal station with an intoxicated air. Beneath the tower, to the right, a double tracked branch tapped a fertile country beyond the sandhills.

And beneath the signal tower, to the left, a single tracked branch, only a mile long, brought South Sumach, one of those tiresome towns that manufacture on a water power, in touch with the middleman. This petty branch—as if the case had been with petty people—made more trouble than all the rest of the lines put together. The signal men found this out. So Sumach junction had its place in the world, and perhaps it was a more important one than that of many a complacent and opulent suburb.

The heart of this little community did not center, as a thoughtless person might suppose, in the church or the commandery, or the grocery store, or the school, but in the signal tower. It was the pulse of the section. It was the life blood of thousands of unconcerned travelers, whose lives and happiness depended on the intelligent vigilance of three men. These three took turns up there in the tower, locking and unlocking switches and signals, until one might expect them to faint for dizziness and confusion.—Scribner's Magazine.

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

The Man With a Pane.

He was a brave man, for he attempted to carry a large pane of glass across State street when the afternoon rush was at its best. For a few moments he hesitated at the edge of the sidewalk, and then he cut in between two delivery wagons and reached the cable track. He waited for a train to get by, and then he waited for a hansom cab, and a big truck brushed him from behind.

Presently there seemed to be an opening. He had crossed the two tracks. Several persons had stopped at the corner to see how he would manage it.

After he had crossed the tracks he shifted the pane of glass to another position. It stuck up a foot above his head. A dray loaded with barrels had shut him off. The dray moved slowly, and the man with the glass became indignant.

"Hurry up there, will you?" he shouted.

He was paying so much attention to the dray that he did not see the florist's wagon wheel up from behind. The large damp nose of an overworked horse caught him in the shoulder. He stumbled forward against the hind wheel of the dray, and it was all over.

The man had a small jagged piece of glass in each hand. The policeman and the drivers laughed in a sympathetic way, and that was as much satisfaction as he ever got.—Chicago Record.

An Egg Tax.

The state finances in Russia are recruited by a graduated income tax, commencing at 1 per cent on incomes between 1,000 and 2,000 rubles (a ruble equals 8s. 2d.), and increasing at the rate of one-tenth per cent on every additional 1,000 or fraction of 1,000 rubles. A duty of a quarter kopec (about one-tenth of a penny) is also imposed on the eggs of all kinds of poultry, which tax on food realizes several millions of rubles.—Temple Bar.

A SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY.

New York's Building Within a Building That Interests Engineers.

New York has no place that is as interesting to engineers and students of engineering as the big cable building at the northwest corner of Broadway and Houston streeet, which is one of the power stations of the Broadway cable road. This is an eight story building, with a granite and brick front and an interior of steel, being really a building within a building. What makes the building a scientific curiosity is the fact that, though the ponderous operating machinery of the station is at work unceasingly night and day, its working does not produce the slightest jar or tremor in the building. There are 550 tons of machinery, all told, in motion when the cable works, including driving wheels, shafts and cable drums. The shafts of the driving wheels themselves weigh 50 tons each, and two of the driving wheels are 32 feet in diameter.

The machinery is 65 feet below the sidewalk level, and in itself is a wondrous sight to a layman. A visit to the power room makes plain at a glance how the engineers have solved the problem of eliminating the jar and tremor of the mighty steel power makers. The builders have simply reared the huge superstructure of stone and steel on great steel pillars that are nearly 1½ foot in diameter. These pillars rest on a foundation of concrete and do not come in contact at any point with the foundations upon which the cable machinery is built. This latter foundation is a separate and distinct one of steel plates filled in with concrete, with big circular holes at different points. The foundation pillars of the building pass through these holes, and there is a free space of half a dozen inches all around between the pillars and the steel and concrete foundation.

Even if the giant machinery did jar, the jarring could not be communicated to the steel pillars of the building, and without such communication it would be impossible to produce a jarring of the walls. It is an equally astonishing fact to a layman that the machinery itself does not jar in the least. The mammoth shafts of the driving wheel beat the air and produce a sensation like thumping upon the ear drum of the visitor to the power house, but that is all.

If a visitor places his hands on the walls or the street columns, he can readily discover that there is not the slightest tremor of either walls or pillars. There is a big store on the ground floor of the building over the power room, and every one who goes in the store is amazed to find that the floor does not shake. The visitor can hear the machinery going below him, but he cannot feel any motion despite the enormous weight of the machinery.—New York Sun.

A Choice.

A day off with the daisy, the lily or the rose
May be the thing for poets, who are simple, I suppose,
But give me in the autumn time, the best in all the land,
A day off with a cider mill and doughnuts close at hand.

—New York World.

Where He Was Lucky.

"Whatever became of that gambler who went to Alaska?"

"He struck gold all right."

"In the Klondike?"

"No; on a prospector coming back."—Chicago Post.

Objections.

"To learn to swim," I told her,
"Assuredly one ought."
"But if one learn," quoth she, "one mayn't
Continue to be taught."

—Detroit Journal.

Much Alike.

"Do the twin sisters look much alike?"

"Alike? Why, each of them can tell if her hat is on straight by just looking at the other."

BABY'S OWN SOAP

I Must have the genuine, The imitations look very nice, but they hurt my delicate SKIN.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO'Y.

EVERYTHING FOR THE PRINTER

INKS Made by the celebrated firm of Ault & Wiborg.

TYPE The latest and best.

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FOR SALE.
Write us for full information. You can SAVE MONEY.
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Real Estate and Financial Brokers,
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If you keep cows you cannot afford to be without a CREAM SEPARATOR, and if you want to have the best, most moderate in price, and on easiest terms, apply to

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Correspondence

If you cannot attend the Winnipeg Business College just now, do not waste your evenings at home. We can give your instructions in some subject by mail.

Write for descriptive catalogue.

G. W. DONALD, Sec.

USE EDDY'S BRUSHES

THE MOST DURABLE ON THE MARKET.

NATIONAL LIFE ASSURANCE CO. OF CANADA.
AGENTS WANTED IN UNREPRESENTED DISTRICTS
NARES & ROBINSON,
WINNIPEG, MAN.
Managers Man. and N. W. T.

Furniture.

McDERMOT has just received a mammoth car load of Furniture. Although furniture has

Advanced 15 Per cent

This Lot was

Purchased Before the Rise

and customers will be given advantage of this SNAP.

The stock is too large and varied to enumerate articles or quote prices, but we will be pleased to show you through and give closest figures on any article you want.

G. B. McDermot,

GENERAL MERCHANT,

GOLDEN, - B.C.

Headquarters for Miners' Supplies.

LAKE & CO.,

have opened as

GENERAL MERCHANTS

At ATHALMER, (Salmon Beds)

Full Stock of Miners' Supplies, General Stores and all Camp Requisites.

Kimpton & Pitts,

WINDERMERE & DONALD,

General Merchants,

Mining supplies a Specialty

Miners going northward via Canoe river route will find it a large saving and convenience to procure their supplies at Donald.

Sole Agents For

Canton Steel Company,

Windermere, Golden & Donald Mining Divisions.

Agents at Windermere for California Giant Powder Co

. . . THE . . .

QUEEN'S HOTEL,

Headquarters for Commercial Men. Two Commodious Sample Rooms. Baggage Transferred Free. Hot and Cold Baths.

Rates $2 per day. Choice Wines, Liquors & Cigars

J. C. Greene, Proprietor.

Upper Columbia Navigation & Tramway Co.

(LIMITED)

& International Transportation Co.

Connecting with C.P.R. at Colden, B.C.

C. H. PARSON, Manager.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Everybody is admiring the fine display of china at the Big Store.

Three grand teas Ram Lals, Salada, Honde in packets at the Big Store.

Mocca coffee in 1lb and 2 pound cans cannot be excelled. Buy it at the Big Store.

At next meeting of the Foresters Dec. 7th the election of officers for the ensuing year will take place.

Service in the Presbyterian Church, Sunday evening at 7.30. Subject, 'The Lord reigneth." All invited.

The Fire Brigade are the recipients of a handsome set of double harness presented by the Great West Saddlery Company of Calgary.

At St. Paul's Church on Sunday next, Dec. 3rd there will be no morning services, but at 7.30 p. m the e will be Evensong and sermon. Archdeacon McKay will take this service.

Mr. Harry J. Gale was the successful tender for building of the Isolated cottage in connection with the Golden General Hospital. The building must be finished by the middle of January next.

Don't forget to see what C. W. Field has for Xmas Presents.

The C. P. R. have determined to beat all past records in the way of a rapid through service from Montreal to the Coast and are arranging for a 90 hour run from Montreal to Vancouver, to start next spring.

The men who have been doing development work on the property of the New Golden British Columbia at Spruce Tree Creek, on the middle fork of the Spillimacheen, returned to town this week. They report that the ledge is looking well, showing 2½ ft. of lead well mineralized with copper ore.

When General Manager White was on his recent tour over the Pacific section of the road he paid Mr. Killeen, roadmaster at Field, a high compliment for the effective and economical way in which he had maintained the permenent way between Field and Laggan since taking charge of the section.

An immense stock of Xmas Cards, etc, comprising over 200 different kinds, may be seen at Field's Drug Store.

What might have been a serious accident was cleverly averted by Mr. Green and Mr McNeish on Sunday afternoon last. A lady had got off the tourist car to take in the sights when the train started, and in her effores to regain the car she missed her footing, and her body swung against the step of the car. The two gentlemen mentioned immediately ran to her assistance and after some hard work as the train was still in motion, lifted her clear of all danger.

Mr. R. R. Bruce, engineer for the syndicate who are operating the Delphine mine on Toby Creek, was in Golden this week and gives a very satisfactory account of the results of the work done there under his supervision. When increasing the size of the shaft a body of immensely rich grey copper ore which assayed 600 oz of silver per ton and 14 per cent copper. This ore is being sorted for shipment as it is taken out of the shaft. The success which has attended this property since Mr. Bruce has taken charge of it bids fair to make the Delphine among the most promising mines in British Columbia.

Perfumes, brushes, purses, gift books, picture books, and games, and choice boxed confectionary at FIELD'S.

The 14 foot addition to the length of the curling rink is now complete, and the other changes necessary will be finished in the course of a couple of days, so that should the weather permit the rink will be in full swing by the end of next week. By the change the curlers will occupy the centre of the rink where the skating was last season, and the skaters will have a course around the outside of the rink sixteen feet wide, and about 11 circuits will make a mile. So that, should skaters so wish, by counnting how often they go around the rink during an evening they can tell how many miles they have gone, another new feature of the rink is that a number of the windows have been placed on hinges to let in the colder air from the outside while the rink is being flooded. The rink company deserve great credit for making the alterations as it makes the skating course far superior to what it was last season, and the curlers have just as good as before.

Donations Towards the Fire Hall.

The following letters have been received and explain themselves: —

Hamilton, Nov. 16, 1899.

Geo. B. McDermot, Esq.,
Chief Golden Fire Brigade,
Golden, B.C.

Dear Sir,—Referring to your circular of 1st Nov., we beg to say that we have sent to the secretary-treasurer of the Golden Fire Brigade the sum of $50 00 as a subscription for the objects mentioned in your circular.

We thank you for drawing our attention to this, as it gives us a great deal of pleasure to be of some assistance in this matter. We shall always take an interest in the town of Golden and hope and trust that your Fire Brigade may be successfull in preventing serious loss to the citizens.

With best wishes for its success, we are Yours truly,
LUCAS, STEELE & BRISTOL.

Hamilton, Nov. 24, 1899.

Mr. Geo. B. McDermot,
Golden, B.C.

Dear Sir,—Replying to your circular letter of Nov. 1 relating to your fire protection of your town and the desire of your citizens for a suitable fire hall, we enclose you our cheque for twenty-five ($25) dollars towards the cost of the same.

We hope your circular will receive a hearty and large response.

Yours truly,
THE GEO. E, TUCKETT & SON CO Limited.

Can be Procured from the most Reliable Dealers only.

THE BEST VALUE IN THE TRADE.

SHOREY'S

Heavy black worsted cheviot

ULSTERS

PRICE **$8.75**

WELL LINED, WELL MADE AND EXCEEDINGLY STYLISH.

This Garment "Made to order" by a Tailor though perhaps "not to fit" would be **$17.00.**

SHOREY'S CLOTHING is not made to order, but made to fit, and every thread is guaranteed.

PERSONAL,

F. Dargis and wife, of Athalmer, are staying at the Queen's.

R. B. Campbell, I. O. F. organizer left Golden for his home in Revelstoke Sunday last,

W. G. Mitchell Innes and bride returned from their honeymoon trip on Sunday last.

H Estelle left for his mine on Canyon Creek on Thursday last to be absent about a week.

The case of the Queen versus Quinlivan will be argued in Vancouver on the 7th of December next.

Alfred Fortey of Windermere arrived here on Monday last and left again for Windermere on Thursday.

Thomas O'Brien left for Calgary on Wednesday on legal business. He will return on Saturday Morning.

Mrs. and Miss Parson left for England on Wednesday's No 2. Their many friends bid them bon voyage at the station.

R. R. Bruce, manager of the Delphine mine arrived from Windermere on Monday last in connection with mining business.

J. Lake of Lake & Co. Athalmer, was in town for a few days. He reports the road between here and Athalmer, in very poor shape,

DONALD NOTES.

(From our Own Correspondent)

Mr. Manuel left for the coast on business a few days ago.

Mrs. John Nelson was taken seriously ill on Sunday last. Dr. Cross of Revelstoke was called in.

Mr Pitts returned from Windermere Sunday morning.

Dr. Cross had an urgent call on Sunday morning to attend the Pitt's baby who was suffering from an attack of bronchitis.

The H. B. A. VOGEL Commercial College,

Box 347. Vancouver, B. C.

Thorough instruction in business methods, Book-keeping, (we use no text-books, but do actual business) Shorthand and Typewriting. We prepare for examinations.

I. O. O. F.

Rocky Mountain Lodge No. 34 meets in Oddfellows Hall, Golden, every Wednesday at 8 p.m. Sojourning brothren welcome.
C. PEARCE, N.G. W. L. HOUSTON, V.G
J. T. WOOD, Secretary.

Thomas O'Brien,

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc

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Rigs of all kinds for hire at reasonable rates. Teaming of all kinds a Specialty.

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JAS. BRADY, D.L.S., & P.L.S.

Mining Engineer,

M. Am'n. Inst. M.E.

Agent for obtaining Crown Grants, doing annual assessment work, etc. Address:

GOLDEN, B.C.

To Be Sold In Lots to Suit Buyers

12 Draught Mules,
11 Pack Mules,
13 Cayuses.

The above stock is in first class condition, and is well broken. Pack rigging and harness can also be arranged for. The stock is situated in Kamloops neighborhood. Offers to be made to

The Waverly Mine Limited.

P. A. Desormeau,

. . . Tailor.

Golden, B.C.

South Side Kicking Horse River.

ADVERTISE IN THE ERA

Notice.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

THE UNION, THE SNOWSLIDE, AND NO. 21 MINERAL CLAIMS,

Situate in the Golden mining division of North East Kootenay district. Where located—Near the head of Bugaboo Creek.

THE WESTERN CROSS MINERAL CLAIM,

Situate in the Golden mining division of East Kootenay district. Where located—At the head of Bugaboo Creek on the Divide.

Take notice that I Thomas McNaught acting as agent for (1) The Golden and Fort Steele Development Company, Limited, Free miner's certificate No. B10389, issued 30th June, 1899, and for Joseph Lamontagne, Free miners certificate No. 7196A, issued 28th March, 1899, the owners of the Union mineral claim; (2) the said Golden and Fort Steele Development Company Limited, and for T. Mercier, Free miner's certificate No. B10429, issued 2nd August, 1899, the owners of the said Snowslide, No. 21 and Western Cross mineral claims, intend 60 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 9th day of October, 1899

THOS. McNAUGHT.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 2-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. ☞ Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 sold in Golden by C. W Field, C. A. Warren, and R. W. Patmore Druggists.

If you want

Good Bread

Use

Calgary Flour.

The Calgary Milling Company guarantee their flour the equal of any brand on the Golden Market and hereby authorize all grocers to sell it subject to above guarantee and they will refund the full amount paid for flour upon return of any not equal to guarantee.

Sold by C. A. Warren.

A. W. Palmer,

Chemist & Druggist,

FIELD, B. C.

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Butchers.

Cattle, Sheep and Horse Dealers.

GOLDEN, B.C.

Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy.

Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six separate powders prepared to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1; six, $5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlet free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE is sold in Golden by R. W. Patmore, C. A. Warren, and C. W. Field, Druggists.

Lakeside Hotel,

WINDERMERE,

TAYNTON & GORDON, PROPS

Good accommodation for Prospectors and Freighters. First-class meals.

RATES: MODERATE.

White & Scott,

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Revelstoke, B.C.

Will attend all County Courts at Golden. H. W. WHITE, Q.C. J. M. SCOTT, B.A., L.C.B.

Townsite of Golden.

Business and Residential Lots For Sale. Blocks for Investors.

Now is the Time to Buy.

Moderate Prices & Easy Terms of Payment.

GOLDEN is the key to the Upper Columbia Valley the head of navigation on the Columbia River, and the centre of an extensive stock-raising and ranching country, extending from the headwaters of the Columbia River in the south to Tete Jaune Cache in the north.

The important mineral discoveries recently made in the Golden and Windermere districts, together with the fact that transportation is now assured at an early date by a railway running the length of the Columbia and Kootenay Valleys, from Golden to Cranbrook, ensure great activity in the mining camps of North East Kootenay. Negotiations are also proceeding, which will ensure the operation of the Golden Smelter within the next few months.

THE GOLDEN TOWNSITE now offered forms the only land available for the extension of the building area.

Present prices are favorable to investors, who will find it to their interest to purchase before a further rise takes place.

Plans may be seen and prices and terms obtained on application to

No sale of lots is valid until purchaser receives agreement for sale signed by Townsite Trustees.

H. B. Alexander, Trustee, Sandon,
H. G. Parson, Merchant, or
E. A. Haggen, Agent, Golden.

ATHALMER.

Head of navigation on Columbia River.

The most central point in Windermere Mining Division.

Extract from Report of Minister of Mines for 1898: "A waggon road could be built from the 'Salmon Beds' ATHALMER—at a reasonable cost, and will be so built as soon as it is justified by the mining development."

Dry climate, charming scenery, perfect boating on lake and river, and good fishing and shooting in immediate vicinity.

Level surface with gravel sub soil to build upon; cold, clear water the year round for household purposes, and splendid water power close to town.

Large and complete saw-mill (20 M. daily capacity) on the ground assures cheap lumber.

Terms easy, particularly so to investors wishing to build.

C. D. Lang, Agent.

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We are Manufacturers and direct Importers, and carry a large stock of Balances, Furnaces, Fire Clay Goods, Scientific and Practical Books, Glassware, Platinum Goods, Acids, Chemicals, and all other Assayers' and Miners' requirements.

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Catalogue and full particulars on application.

Why Spend Money

on READY-MADE CLOTHES when you can procure CLOTHES MADE TO FIT and WEAR just as CHEAP.

I have the best assortment of Tweeds, Serges, Fancy Vests and Overcoats in the Province.

It is foolish to spend your money in the East on Inferior Domestic Goods when you can get the Best Imported Material at home at lower prices.

Clothes Cleaned and Repaired.

J. C. TOM,

FOR SALE
Fruit Store & Restaurant,

Silver table furniture.
Call and inspect at
MACK JOE'S.

E. J. SCOVIL,

Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.

Agent for E. A. HAGGEN,
Assayer & Metallurgist.

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Windermere, - B.C.

Coffins and Caskets.

Orders promptly attended to.

W. L. Houston, Golden, B.C.

Canadian Pacific Railway

Quickest Time and Lowest Rates to all points EAST and WEST.

THROUGH CARS FROM GOLDEN TO MONTREAL AND TORONTO GOING EAST, AND TO VANCOUVER, SEATTLE AND THE KOOTENAY GOING WEST.

Excursion Rates to

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and all Winter Resorts.

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Apply for particulars to nearest C.P.R. agent or to

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