

Devoted to Advertising the Mineral Resources and Large Fruit growing Area in the fertile Slocan Valley.

Slocan Mining Review.

Printed in New Denver, the Beauty Spot of the Continent and the Hub of the Silver-Lead District on Earth.



No. 10 Vol. 3.

NEW DENVER, British Columbia, Thursday, October 29, 1908.

Single Copies 3c

St. James' Hotel

First-class Rooms; First-class Meals; First-class Bar; Special attention to Tourists; Luxury and comfort when visiting this favorite summer resort absolutely guaranteed. Guides furnished for Hunting and Mountain Climbing Parties. Gasoline launch in connection. Incomparable Scenery and Climate. Facing lake and glacier this hotel offers all that is required to make your visit a memorable one. Write or wire to—

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Situate at New Denver, B.C., the most beautiful place in British Columbia, this modern and picturesque Hotel offers to Tourists and the traveling public all the attractions and creature comforts that heart of man desires. Facing the glorious Slocan Lake, where boating and angling may be indulged in all the year round, an uninterrupted view of the famous Glacier and snow clad peaks may be witnessed at all times from the veranda. Rooms, single or en suite, reserved by wire. Gasoline launch at disposal of Tourists. Apply to

HENRY STEGE - PROPRIETOR

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General Merchant - - New Denver

Bread Always on Hand.

Our Bread puts a finish to the trials and troubles of "baking day"

Our Bread is Always Good.

We have a Complete Line of the Best and Freshest Groceries and Candies that can be had.

Call and see them, it will be appreciated.

LIQUOR LICENSE ACT, 1900.

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

I, Harry James LaBrash, of the town of Nakusp, B.C., hereby apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for Hotel License to sell intoxicating liquors under the provisions of the Statutes in that behalf, in the premises known and described as Grand Hotel, situated at Nakusp, to commence on the 1st day of January, 1909.

My post office address is—Nakusp, B.C. The name and address of the owner of the premises proposed to be licensed are: Harry James LaBrash, N80 HARRY JAMES LABRASH.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the expiration of 30 days I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for a renewal of my license for the Sulkirk Hotel, Silvertown, B.C., from January 1st to June 30th, 1909.

DAN BRANDON.
Oct. 29th, 1908.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the expiration of 30 days I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for a renewal of my license for the Windsor Hotel, Silvertown, B.C., from January 1st to June 30th, 1909.

D. GRANT.
Oct. 29th, 1908.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the expiration of 30 days I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for a renewal of my license for the Slocan Hotel, Three Forks, B.C., from January 1st to June 30th, 1909.

HUGH NIVEN.
Oct. 29th, 1908.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the expiration of 30 days I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for a renewal of my license for the Newmarket Hotel, New Denver, B.C., from January 1st to June 31st, 1909.

HENRY STEGE.
Oct. 29th, 1908.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the expiration of 30 days I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for a renewal of my license for the Slocan Hotel, Three Forks, B.C., from January 1st to June 30th, 1909.

H. R. JORAND.
D30

Local and General.

All Liberals and voters interested in the candidature of Mr. Smith Curtis are requested to attend a meeting in the Bouson Hall on Tuesday, November 3rd.

Martin Jacobson returned from Spokane on Monday, after an enjoyable trip, but he says there are none in Spokane like the one in Winnipeg.

A meeting of the Liberal-Conservative Association was held on Saturday last when the following officers were elected: President, D. McKinnon; Secretary, J. B. Smith; Executive Committee, W. Eccles, E. Shannon, T. Avison, H. Clever, and G. Gordon.

The Rev. Ross, of Grand Forks, conducted service in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday.

Rev. Fr. Jeannotte will hold services at New Denver on Sunday next. Morning, 10.30; Evening, 7.30.

A dance was held in the Bouson Hall last Friday to celebrate the home coming of Charlie Nelson, who of course was the lion of the evening and was kept busy doing the honors until the "wee" hours of the morning.

Of course you are all going to the ball at Slocan on Friday.

George Smith, who has been in charge of the drug store during Mr. Nelson's absence, returned to Vancouver on Monday. He was accompanied by R. P. Baker who will spend a three weeks vacation at the coast.

An oyster supper was to have been the piece de resistance in celebration of a certain event which was to take place on the 26th; but the intending donor has been languishing in obscurity since Monday and a dumb silence on matters politic has been existent in that quarter. Cheer up, Hermann! that oyster supper will be all right on the 12th.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cavan, of Silvertown, were among those who took in the dance last Friday.

F. Swanson, from the str. Revelstoke, has taken the place of Mate J. Manns, on the str. Slocan, the latter having been transferred to Nelson.

A concert and dance will be held in Bouson Hall on Friday, November 27th. As the proceeds are to be devoted to the widows' and orphans' fund of the K. of P.'s it is hoped that a large number will attend. Look out for further particulars in a later issue.

"Jay-Jay" sends us word that he has joined the Creston gun club and incidentally, at the same time we receive three ducks, leading us to believe that—Ah g'wan we're not going to be fooled with that gag.

Richard Bluemenuer returned from Spokane on Saturday, after a three week's absence.

One of the most hopeful signs in the Sandon camp is the continuous operation of the Whitewater mines. Not only is the mill turning out regularly some three hundred tons of concentrates weekly, but a large quantity of lead ore and concentrates, some 1500 tons, have been shipped during the year to the Trail smelter and as much zinc to the zinc refineries of the United States.—Phoenix Pioneer.

McKinnon and Northey, of Slocan, are moving their logging outfit to Creston.

D. St. Denis has returned from Spokane, where he went to undergo an operation in having particles of steel taken from his eyes, caused by the explosion of a Ross rifle.

The representative of the Patrick Lumber announces that logging operations will be continued on a large scale this season and the news has given great satisfaction among the lumber jacks in the Slocan. About fifty men are now busy erecting new camps in on the limits and the company expects to have some 150 men on the pay roll within a couple of weeks.

There seems to be a lot of stray pork roaming about at large these days.

The annual meeting of the New Denver Rifle Association will be held in Bouson Hall on Friday at 8 p.m.

W. Davidson, the socialist candidate will address a meeting in New Denver on Monday evening next.

Mrs. Williams has just received a fresh consignment of Ladies' Millinery, etc., for winter wear.

Service will be conducted in the Presbyterian Churches at Silvertown and New Denver on Sunday next by the Rev. Ross of Grand Forks, at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. respectively.

Smith Curtis will take his medicine on the 12th and the electors of Kootenay will administer it.

Mrs. Williams spent a few days in Nelson this week, where she has made arrangements for the purchase of a fine selection of goods for next spring.

Too bad, that oyster supper didn't materialize. But we shall all be there when Goodeve is elected on the 12th.

The annual general meeting of the Town Improvement Society will be held in the Bouson Hall on Thursday next, November 5th at 8 p.m. Business: Annual Report and Election of Officers.

Asked on Tuesday if he knew anything, Jack Holden said: "No, except that this is the first Tuesday we've had this week."

Mr. A. S. Goodeve, Conservative candidate, will address meetings during next week at the following places: Sandon, Monday; Silvertown, Tuesday; Nakusp, Wednesday; Burton, Thursday.

Murdoch McLean returned from Kaslo on Thursday.

Herbert Cue intends to re-open the New Denver bakery as soon as he has sufficiently recovered from the effects of his accident.

Charlie Nelson returned on Friday and reports having had a most enjoyable trip, being greatly impressed with all that he saw in the Old Country. But, Gee! Charlie, don't them trains whizz?

Martin Jacobson has quit the Silver Bell and is looking out for a fresh location.

The Newmarket Hotel presented an animated appearance on Monday evening when the bulletins announcing the results of the elections were posted up. While the Liberals were naturally jubilant over the success of their party, the Conservatives were greatly disappointed but consoled themselves with the fact that British Columbia had returned three Conservatives out of the four constituencies polled, and that Kootenay would return another, in A. S. Goodeve, on the 12th.

The following are the assessments, which have been recorded during the month of October:

Rio Fraction by Daniel Cosgroff; King Edward and John Eighteen, J. J. Fingland; Eagle Fraction, George F. Ransom; Delmar, N. Tucker; Low Dillion, N. Tucker; Magnet, J. C. Ryan; Abey-Danes, J. C. Ryan; Cash Box, T. Avison; Magnet, Daniel Cosgroff; Professional, J. C. Butler; Altus, G. C. Taylor.

Locations:

Lola by Fred. Erickson; Aurangi Fraction, William Thomlinson; White Head, Morris Davies; Gordon, S. Witterhouse; Bun, Le Roi, No. 2; Sanderson, John McCaskell; Leo Fraction, G. T. Gormley; George Fraction, G. T. Gormley.

Transfers:

Rio Fraction and Gladstone Fraction from W. W. Fisher to Daniel P. Cosgroff; Young Rambler, from M. Warjo to Fred. Erickson; King Edward and John Eighteen, from Ernest Towgood to J. J. Fingland; King Edward and John Eighteen, from Geo. E. McCready to Harold Girldwood.

The following are the shipments from the Slocan mines for the week ending Oct. 24th, 1908:—

Whitewater	24
Whitewater (milled)	280
Richmond	58
Hewitt, Silvertown	88
Ruth	22
Last Chance	20
Rambler-Cariboo, Sandon	19

The following is a copy of a resolution passed by the Fernie Citizens' Committee and forwarded to New Denver:

The Executive Committee of the Fernie District Fire Relief Fund wishes to record its heartfelt gratitude for the generous donation made to the Relief Fund by the citizens of New Denver.

We wish to assure our friends that their spontaneous benevolence has enabled us to relieve much existing distress and suffering and in addition to what has already been done in this way, we can extend to them the pleasing assurance that their generosity will to a large extent protect the sufferers against the rigors of the approaching winter.

NOTES FROM SILVERTON
(From our Correspondent).

P. S. Coudrey, manager of the Vancouver mine, was in this week inspecting the property and found things in good working order. Development work is going ahead rapidly.

The Fisher Maiden leasers are again at work with their full force and more shipments are expected soon.

Pat Harding and Tom Barbour have secured a lease and bond on the Torpedo mine and are now at work on the property, which has a good showing of ore on sight.

Quite a crowd turned out Monday night to watch the election returns, which were bulletined in the Sulkirk Hotel, and nearly all seemed to be disappointed when it was seen that the Laurier Government was evidently to be continued in power.

Charles Brand left for Ten Mile, Tuesday, to do some development work on his claims there.

Mr. John Kelly and family, formerly of Three Forks, have taken up their residence in Silvertown.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Wilson have returned from an extensive visit to the various coast points in the North Pacific, both much pleased with their outing.

A large shipment of zinc concentrates from the Hewitt are now being hauled to the wharf by P. Angrignon's teams and will be shipped the first of next week.

Mrs. R. Malloy returned Tuesday from a week's visit in Nelson.

Mrs. P. Houck and family are visiting in Slocan City.

A well-known newspaper man tells of the time when he conducted an "Answers to Correspondents" column for a newspaper. For the convenience of such subscribers as wished personal replies to their queries, the editor would send responses direct when stamped envelopes were enclosed for the purpose.

One morning the editor was in receipt of two communications requesting personal replies, one from an anxious mother who wrote touching the proper rearing of twins, the other from a farmer who asked for a method of getting rid of grasshoppers.

The editor out of the fulness of his knowledge wrote the two replies, but in the press of business got them in the wrong envelopes. To the mother of twins went this interesting recommendation:

Cover them carefully with straw and then set fire to it. After jumping in the flames for a few minutes the little pests will be speedily done for."

The man who was troubled with grasshoppers was bidden to:

"Give castor oil regularly in moderate doses and rub their gums with a bone."

Large or Small Orchards.

The question of orcharding as a speciality, or as one branch of mixed farming, is a subject of frequent discussion. If we consider merely the question of production, the question must be decided in favor of the large orchard. When the investment becomes a matter of really serious concern, the grower is more likely to interest himself in every detail of orchard work. Cultivation, spraying and pruning will be done on time and properly. They will be considered part of the regular work and not something that can be done when no other work is pressing. The special-

A blue mark here indicates that your Subscription has become deceased, and that the editor would once more like to commune with your collateral.

ist provides himself with books, periodicals and proper implements. He is willing to spend money and time to attend fruit meetings. Because of the large quantity of fruit he controls he receives consideration from buyers and transportation companies.

But there are some disadvantages. The large grower must hire large numbers of men for short periods of time. Thus he pays high wages for indifferent services. In mixed farming the ordinary help on the farm is used. The specialist finds fertilizers a costly and not altogether satisfactory article. On a farm where stock is kept the fertilizer question is a simple one. The specialist has to wait long years before his investment earns him a dividend, and every operation must be paid for at top prices, because labor and material are hired and bought for a special occasion. The mixed farmer can do most of the work of developing an orchard with the odds and ends of time which cost him little. It is almost certain therefore that the specialist will be the better fruit grower but quite probable that the general farmer will grow a barrel of apples at a lower cost per barrel. If the apple specialist makes more money than the general farmer in the aggregate, it is because apple growing is more profitable than the usual branches of mixed farming.

There is another compensation when apple growing is included in mixed farming that is not the less real because it is something tangible. This is the mental and physical development that comes from a varied occupation. The man who grows any one product exclusively will not get so much for himself out of life, nor give his children such opportunities as the man who grows several products. And so the position appears to be that special apple growing will give the country the best fruit, mixed farming the best men.

In the size of orchards as in all other things, there is a happy medium. Five acres is the smallest that can be recommended for commercial purposes, but ten acres on the average hundred acre farm would not place the owner in the specialist class.—Semi-Weekly Okanagan.

The result of the election throughout Canada does not effect the issue before the people of Kootenay. This great province has demands to be made and insisted upon from the chosen representative of the people which can best be obtained by electing Mr. A. S. Goodeve.

Compliance with this province's request for an impartial tribunal to investigate our claims for "better terms" and a white British Columbia cannot be obtained without a strong fight at Ottawa in which every part of the province should do its part. The electors of Kootenay should on Nov. 12 strengthen the hands of the three Conservative members already elected, and also of Mr. Burden who is pledged to see justice done this province. They should also record their disapproval of the unjust delay that there has been in regard to the date of the election in this constituency.—Nelson Daily News.

NOTICE.

TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS.

To Philip Moore, W. G. Clark, George Bruder, S. J. Towgood, or to whomsoever they may have transferred their interest in the Farnam group of Mineral Claims, consisting of Farnam, Erin, Carrick, Eral, and Balmont Mineral Claims, situated at Bailey's Siding in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

You are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of Five Hundred and Twelve Dollars and Fifty Cents (\$512.50) in payment of work and recording fees upon the above-named group of mineral claims in order to hold the same under the provision of the Mineral Act, Section 24, and if within 90 days from date of this notice, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of the above mentioned sum, together with all costs of advertising, your interest in the said Farnam Group of Mineral Claims will become the property of the undersigned, under Section 4 of the Mineral Act Amendment Act, 1900.

Dated at Sandon, B.C., this 15th day of October, 1908.

1-20 ELWARD CUNNINGHAM.

Slocan Fruit Lands

Cheapest Best Earliest

We have them in large and small blocks, in every portion of the district, at all prices. Write me for particulars.

R. W. MOERAN, Manager.

Brydges, Blakemore & Cameron LIMITED
NEW DENVER, B.C.

The REFUGEES

By A. CONAN DOYLE, Author of "The Return of Sherlock Holmes"

(Continued)

From La Noue to Poitou was but twelve miles down the river, but by the woodland route the distance was more than doubled. The four men walked in single file, Du Lhut leading, De Catinat walking behind, then Ephraim Savage, and then Amos, all with their weapons ready and with every sense upon the alert. By midday they were more than halfway and halted in a thicket for a scanty meal of bread and cheese. For an hour more they picked their way through the woods, following in the steps of the old French pioneer.

Suddenly Du Lhut dropped upon his knees and stooped his ear to the ground. He rose, shook his head and walked on with a grave face. "Did you hear something?" whispered Amos.

Du Lhut put his finger to his lips and then in an instant was down upon his face with his ear fixed to the ground. He sprang up with the look of a man who has heard what he expected to hear.

"Walk on," said he quietly, "and be have exactly as you have done all day."

"What is it, then?" "Indians."

"In front of us?" "No, behind us. They are following us—two, I think. Do not look round. Walk on as before. They are Iroquois."

"And pursuing us?" "No; we are pursuing them."

"How far off are they?" "About 200 paces, I think."

"They cannot see us then?" "I think not, but I cannot be sure. They are following our trail, I think."

"What shall we do then?" "Let us make a circle and get behind them."

Turning sharp to the left, he led them in a long curve through the woods, hurrying swiftly and yet silently under the darkest shadow of the trees. Then he turned again and presently halted.

"This is our own track," said he. "Aye, and two redskins have passed over it!" cried Amos, bending down and pointing to marks which were entirely invisible to Ephraim Savage and De Catinat.

"A full grown warrior and a lad on his first warpath," said Du Lhut. "They are moving fast, you see, for you can hardly see the heel marks of their moccasins. They walked one behind the other. Now let us follow them as they followed us and see if we have better luck."

He sped swiftly along the trail, with his musket cocked in his hand, the others following hard upon his heels, but there was no sound and no sign of life from the shadowy woods in front of them. Suddenly Du Lhut stopped and grounded his weapon.

"They are still behind us," he said. "This is the point where we branched off. They have hesitated a moment, as you can see by their footmarks, and then they have followed on."

"If we go round again and quicken our pace we may overtake them."

"No; they are on their guard now. Lie here behind the fallen log, and we shall see if we can catch a glimpse of them."

A great rotten trunk, all green with mold and blotched with pink and purple fungi, lay to one side of where they stood. Behind this the Frenchman crouched, and his three companions followed his example, peering through the brushwood screen in front of them.

Ten minutes passed, and there was no sign of any living thing behind them.

"They are over in yonder thicket," whispered Du Lhut.

"Have you seen them?" "No."

"How do you know, then?" "I saw a squirrel come from his hole in the great white birch tree yonder. He scuttled back again as if something had scared him. From his hole he can see down into that brushwood."

"Do you think that they know that we are here?" "They cannot see us. But they are suspicious."

"Shall we rush for the brushwood?" "They would pick two of us off and be gone like shadows through the woods. No; we had best go on our way."

"But they will follow us."

"I hardly think that they will. We are four and they are only two, and they know now that we are on our guard. We must push on fast now, for there are two Iroquois very far off. Ah, here is the Ajidame creek, where the Indians set the sturgeon nets. It is still seven miles to Poitou."

"We shall be there before nightfall, then?" "I think that we had best wait for nightfall before we make our way in. Since the Iroquois scouts are out as far as this it is likely that they lie thick round Poitou, and we may find the last step the worst unless we have a care." He paused a moment with slanting head and sidelong ear. "By Ste. Anne!" he muttered, "we have not shaken them off. They are still upon our trail."

"You hear them?" "Yes; they are no great way from us. They will find that they have followed us once too often this time. Slip off your moccasins, monsieur."

distant from that of their comrades. Then suddenly he crouched behind a bush and pulled De Catinat down beside him. "They must pass us in a few minutes," he whispered. "Do not fire if you can help it." Something gleamed in Du Lhut's hand, and his comrade, glancing down, saw that he had drawn a keen little tomahawk from his belt. Suddenly he saw something move. It fitted like a shadow from one trunk to the other, so swiftly that De Catinat could not have told whether it were beast or human. And then again he saw it, and yet again, sometimes one shadow, sometimes two shadows. Then for a few moments all was still once more, and then in an instant there crept out from among the bushes the most terrible looking creature that ever walked the earth—an Iroquois chief upon the war trail.

He was a tall, powerful man, and his bristle of scalp locks and eagle feathers made him look like a giant in the dim light, for a good eight feet lay between his beaded moccasins and the topmost plume of his headdress. One side of his face was painted in soot, ochre and vermilion to resemble a dog and the other half as a fowl. His gun was thrown forward, and he crept along with bended knees, peering, listening, pausing, hurrying on, a breathing image of caution. Two paces behind him walked a lad of fourteen, clad and armed in the same fashion, but without the painted face.

They were just abreast of the bush when something caught the eye of the younger warrior, some displaced twig or fluttering leaf, and he paused, with suspicion in every feature. Another instant and he had warned his companion, but Du Lhut sprang out and buried his hatchet in the skull of the older warrior. De Catinat heard a dull crash, as when an ax splinters its way into a rotten tree, and the man fell like a log, kicking and striking with his powerful limbs. The younger warrior sprang like a deer over his fallen comrade and dashed on into the wood. But an instant later there was a gunshot among the trees in front, followed by a faint wailing cry.

"That is his death whoop," said Du Lhut composedly. As he spoke the two others came back, Ephraim ramming a fresh charge into his musket. "Ah, he's gone," said Du Lhut. As he spoke the Indian gave a last spasm with his hands and feet and lay rigid.

"He's a great chief," said Du Lhut. "It is Brown Moose of the Mohawks, and the other is his second son. We have drawn first blood, but I do not think that it will be the last, for the Iroquois do not allow their war chiefs to die unavenged. He was a mighty fighter."

They turned away, leaving the red figure stretched under the silent trees. As they passed on they caught a glimpse of the lad lying doubled up among the bushes where he had fallen. The pioneer walked very swiftly until he came to a little stream which rattled down to the big river. Here he slipped off his shoes and leggings and waded down to it with his companions for half a mile or so.

"They will follow our tracks when they find him," said he, "but this will throw them off, for it is only on running water that an Iroquois can find no trace. And now we shall lie in this clump until nightfall, for we are little over a mile from Fort Poitou, and it is dangerous to go forward, for the ground becomes more open."

And so they remained concealed among the alders while the shadows turned from short to long, and the white drifting clouds above them were tinged with the pink of the setting sun. Du Lhut coiled himself into a ball, with his pipe between his teeth, and dropped into a light sleep, pricking up his ears and starting at the slightest sound. The two Americans whispered together for a long time, but at last the soothing hum of a gentle breeze through the brushwood lulled them off also. De Catinat alone remained awake, his nerves in a tingle from a strange, sudden shadow which had fallen upon his soul. So clear it was and so vivid that it was with a start that he came suddenly to himself and found that the night was creeping on in the forest and that Du Lhut had roused himself and was ready for a start.

"Have you been awake?" asked the pioneer. "Have you heard anything?" "Nothing but the hooting of the owl."

"It seemed to me in my sleep that I heard a gunshot in the distance."

"In your sleep?" "Yes. I hear as well asleep as awake and remember what I hear. But now you must follow me close, and we shall be in the fort soon."

"Peste! You are a woodman indeed!" "I believe that these woods are swarming with Iroquois, although we have had the good fortune to miss them. So great a chief as Brown Moose would not start on the path with a small following or for a small object. They must mean mischief upon the trail."



Du Lhut sprang out and buried his hatchet in the skull of the warrior. Richellon. The woods will not be safe, I fear, until the partridge berries are out once more. You must stay at Ste. Marie until then.

"I had rather stay there forever than expose my wife to such devils." "Aye, devils they are if ever devils walked upon earth. And now we are

on the very borders of the clearing, and the blockhouse lies yonder among the clump of maples. You did not come as near to Ste. Marie unchallenged, and yet De Lannes is as old a soldier as De la Noue. We can scarce see now, but yonder, near the river, is where he exercises his men."

"He does so now," said Amos. "I see a dozen of them drawn up in a line at their drill."

"No sentinels, and all the men at drill!" cried Du Lhut in contempt. "It is as you say, however, for I can see them myself, with their ranks open and each as stiff and straight as a pine stump. One would think, to see them stand so still, that there was not an Indian nearer than Orange."

Du Lhut advanced from the bushes as he spoke, and the four men crossed the open ground in the direction of the line of men who waited silently for them in the dim twilight. They were within fifty paces, and yet none of them had raised hand or voice to challenge their approach. There was something uncanny in the silence, and a change came over Du Lhut's face as he peered in front of him.

"My God!" he screamed. "Look at the fort!" They had cleared the clump of trees, and the outline of the blockhouse should have shown up in front of them. There was no sign of it. It was gone.

So unexpected was the blow that even Du Lhut, hardened from his childhood to every shock and danger, stood shaken and dismayed. Then, with an oath, he ran at the top of his speed toward the line of figures. As they drew nearer they could see through the dusk that it was not indeed a line. A silent and motionless officer stood out some twenty paces in front of his silent and motionless men. They were lashed to low posts with willow withes, some twenty of them, naked all and twisted and screwed into every strange shape which an agonized body could assume. For a moment the four comrades stared in silent horror at the dreadful group. Then each acted as his nature bade him. De Catinat staggered up against a tree trunk and leaned his head upon his arm, deathly sick; Du Lhut fell down upon his knees and said something to heaven, with his two clinched hands shaking up at the darkening sky; Ephraim Savage examined the priming of his gun, with a tightened lip and a gleaming eye, while Amos Green, without a word, began to cast round in circles in search of a trail. (To be Continued.)

FISHER-BERESFORD ROW.

Juarez In High Circles May Impair Efficiency of British Navy.

The unpleasantness alleged between Lord Charles Beresford, as Commander-in-Chief of the Channel fleet, and Sir John Fisher is attracting great deal of attention at the present time in the Mother Country. It is felt that some steps will shortly be taken to relieve a situation which, if correctly stated, may threaten the discipline and efficiency of the British navy. It is stated that in November last Sir Percy Scott, who commands the First Cruiser Squadron, made a signal which Lord Charles Beresford—not without reason—described as "contemptuous in tone and insubordinate in character." For this offence the Commander-in-Chief reprimanded Sir Percy Scott in the presence of a junior officer, and caused the signal to be expunged from the log.

Since that time the personal relations between the two officers have become notorious, and it is common knowledge that Admiral Lord Charles Beresford and Admiral Sir Percy Scott have not been on speaking terms, notwithstanding that they hold important commands in the same fleet. The second incident, which carries the dispute into another and a higher quarter, is based on the report of the meeting between Sir John Fisher and Lord Charles Beresford at a recent levee—an incident which is said to have been witnessed by several officers in His Majesty's service, who put upon it the only construction possible at the moment. These incidents are but the visible symptoms of differences that have arisen between Lord Charles Beresford and some of his colleagues. The difficulty of dealing with them, is manifest. It is not easy to decide where courtesy fails and deliberate offence begins. The Admiralty can hardly be expected to take action in defence of the usual courtesies of life, but it is of paramount importance to the Empire that the discipline of the British navy should be maintained.

WOODEN SPOONS PASSING.

This Year Will See End of Cambridge Wranglers and Interesting Custom.

There will be no more Senior Wranglers at Cambridge University after this term, nor, as a consequence, any more wooden spoons, either. As most people are aware, the Wranglers are the best men of their year at mathematics, their precise position being regulated by a competitive examination extending over several days. The candidate who secures the highest number of marks is dubbed Senior Wrangler, the others being designated Second, Third, Fourth Wrangler, and so on, in order of merit. The last Wrangler on the list of these "honor men," as they are called, is the recipient of the famous wooden spoon.

Formerly, this was a real spoon of boxwood, prettily carved, mounted in silver or gold, and emblazoned with the college arms. But for many years past it has been getting bigger, until now it more nearly resembles a navy's shovel. On degree day this curious emblem is lowered from the gallery of the Senate House, at the moment when the victim goes forward to receive his degree at the hands of the vice-chancellor. Attached to the handle, and dangling also at various points from the cord that upholds it, are usually to be seen a number of Dutch dolls, polliwogs, nodding Chinese mandarins, and other similar toys. The custom dates back to the time before the institution of medals, when gold and silver spoons were the usual reward of superlative merit in scholastic attainments, just as to-day gold and silver cups are presented for proficiency in athletics.

The wooden spoon of the mathematical tripos, it may be mentioned, has its counterpart in the wooden wedge of the classical tripos, the latter commemorating a certain Mr. Wedgewood, who chanced to be at the bottom of the honors list when the examination in question was first instituted in 1824.

OLD PARIS STREETS.

Odors and Filth of the Thoroughfares of Long Ago.

The automobile which glides noiselessly and smoothly along the well-paved streets of Paris would not have had so easy a time some centuries ago. Nowadays one of the first demands civilization makes upon a community is that the paving and the sewerage shall be good. It is hardly possible for the twentieth century mind to conceive the conditions of old time streets and of the inconveniences and dangers the public endured. Some idea of ancient Parisian thoroughfares is given in Tighe Hopkins' "An Idler in Old France."

Letitia, the name by which Paris was first known, is said to have come from a word meaning "mud." This derivation is inexact, but its appropriateness was practically borne out in the condition of the streets. Unpaved, rough as woodland tracks, flooded with waste waters from the houses, the roadways were populated by pigs, dogs, geese, ducks and rabbits. In 1131 Philippe, son of Louis le Gros and heir to the throne, was killed while riding in the city streets by being thrown from his horse by an abbott's pig.

Snows and rains made the roads almost impassable, and the odor from them rose far above the house-tops. It was said that on the darkest night a traveler, out of his course, might know by the stench how near he was to Paris. The mud of the streets gained an early celebrity. "It sticks like Paris mud" was a proverb of antiquity. If clothing were stained with it one was advised to "cut the piece out, for it burns whatever it touches."

In 1185 the king, standing by an open window of the palace, viewing a cart which had stuck in the mud, was so sickened by the stench that he gave orders to have the streets paved. This movement inaugurated the street department of Paris, but the effort was a feeble one. The work was begun, but at the people's expense. The king offered only a slender contribution. Taxes were levied on duelists, on candles, boots, cake and other things. But the enterprise was soon abandoned.

It was not until 1345 that any systematic care was taken of the streets and pigs denied the public ways. Even then the cleaning was confined to the highways. The smaller streets were still filled with heaps and hills of rotting refuse.

The germ wise minds of to-day may well wonder that any good or any continuance of life came out of such conditions.

A Case of Bad Eggs.

Sir Gilbert Parker, who has been in Canada recently, has profited, thereby, and relates many good stories of his experiences. One he tells with great relish about an English officer and himself. At a small post in Egypt the only other food besides eggs to be had was tinned meat, and so the eggs were an important item of the dietary. Day after day the eggs were like the curate's, "very good in parts," but one morning they were frankly bad. The officer, who had power of life and death in that particular spot, was determined that in future the eggs must be fresh, and the egg merchant was summoned between two sentries. "Open your mouth," ordered the officer. Trembling, the egg merchant obeyed. Slowly and solemnly a foul and evil smelling egg was poured in. Once more the command was given, and another potential rooster was gulped down. The third followed in the same way. Whoever else may have had bad eggs for breakfast after that Sir Gilbert Parker and the officer had fresh, or even new-laid ones.

It was the first time he had sung in an Episcopal choir, and he felt strangely out of place in the vestments he wore. The other chorister looked comfortable enough, but the new one was sure he would trip on the skirts of the cassock when he went up the chancel steps, and he knew that if he did not stop perspiring his clean linen cotta would be sadly mussed. The opening prayer had been intoned by the rector and the singers were in line waiting for the introduction to the processional to be played when one of the basses whispered in the new man's ear: "You're a tenor, aren't you?" "I suppose so," he replied, "but I feel like a two spot."

An Oil That is Prized Everywhere.

—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was put upon the market without any flourish over thirty years ago. It was put up to meet the wants of a small section, but as soon as its merits became known it had a whole continent for a field, and it is now known and prized throughout this hemisphere. There is nothing equal to it.

The little child of the tenements was enjoying her first visit to the country and was enthusiastic in her admiration of the farmyard. "Look at the chickens!" she exclaimed in ecstasy. "They're all running around raw!"—The Circle.

The most cooling of hot weather beverages is iced "Salada" Tea. It is most delicious. 54

"Your office boy looks sad." "Yes, he's an orphan." "Folks die ready?" "None, been dead a number of years."

"Then why the grief?" "Baseball to-day and no one in his family to die."—Houston Post.

No dead flies lying about when Wilson's Fly Pads are used as directed.

Tom—I'm going to ask your father to-night for your hand. Tess—But you don't seem to be a bit nervous.

Tom—No; I've been both life insurance agent and a book canvasser.—Pick-Me-Up.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargel in Cows.

Ranter—I thought this paper was friendly to me? Editor—So it is. What's the matter, now?

"I made a speech at the banquet last night, and you didn't print a line of it."

"Well? What further proof to you want of our friendship?"

One racket of Wilson Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of flies.

Mr. Stubbs—Great guns. Lucy, Mary Ann tried to start the fire with gun-cotton and now she has been blown through the roof!

Mrs. Stubbs—Never mind; it's her day out, anyhow.

Advertisement for Curzon Bros. Tailors. Text: "We Send To Canada EVERY WEEK LONDON & NEW YORK LATEST STYLES". Includes an illustration of a man in a suit and a woman in a dress. Text continues: "We are Tailoring Specialists, and, apart from the question of economising your tailoring bills by obtaining your clothing straight from the World's Capital and the Home Country, it will pay you to get in touch with us. If you set any value upon efficiency of workmanship and the quality of material used in your Tailoring needs, then you would be wise in dropping a postcard to our Agents for Canada, as addresses below. By return you will receive a unique and wide selection of cloths representing the choicest and latest confections of the English woollen markets. With these will be found up-to-date Fashion-plates showing the latest styles, both London and New York, so that you may dress either in English taste or wear right up-to-date New York styles—whichever you prefer. Our business is a colossal one and world-wide, for by our system of self-measurement we are able to fit a customer living in the remotest part of the earth. This undertaking to fit you from your own measurement is backed by our unreserved guarantee to refund money in full where Mail Orders are not executed to your thorough and absolute approval. We invite you to write for our Free Patterns, Measurement Chart and Tape, and Booklet describing in detail the character of our business. All orders are executed on the following understanding:—satisfaction to be given or cash in full to be refunded. We can save you 50 cents in every dollar." Price range: "Suits to Measure from \$5.14 to \$15.0". Address: "CURZON BROS., 60/62 CITY ROAD, FINSBURY, LONDON, ENGLAND." Includes Toronto and Winnipeg addresses.

Advertisement for Cannibalism. Text: "CANNIBALISM. It Still Flourishes in Many Remote Corners of the Earth." Discusses the practice of cannibalism in various parts of the world, including the Solomon Islands and the Congo. Includes a section titled "Easily Explained" with a dialogue about a dirigible balloon.

Advertisement for Beecham's Pills. Text: "Undigested Food". "When any portion of food remains in the stomach and refuses to digest, it causes the torments of indigestion. This undigested food rapidly ferments, irritating the sensitive coating of the stomach, while other parts of the body, particularly the head, suffer in consequence." "So long as this undigested food remains in the stomach, the discomfort continues. A few doses of BEECHAM'S PILLS stop all fermentation, sweeten the contents of the stomach and give natural assistance that relieves the stomach of its burden. The use of Beecham's Pills gradually strengthens the stomach nerves and soon restores them to a normal, healthy condition." "Beecham's Pills positively cure all stomach troubles, while their beneficial effects on the liver and kidneys greatly improve the general health." "Beecham's Pills have been used and recommended by the general public for over fifty years." "Prepared only by the Proprietor, Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, Eng. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents."

Advertisement for Shredded Wheat. Text: "SHREDDED". "Brain Fag and Tired Nerves Yield to SHREDDED WHEAT". "It is a natural food and with milk or cream and fresh fruits is an ideal diet in warm weather." "BRINGS THE GLOW OF HEALTH TO WAN CHEEKS." "SOLD BY ALL GROCERS." "WHEAT".

Advertisement for Eddy's Matches. Text: "ALWAYS, EVERYWHERE IN CANADA, ASK FOR EDDY'S MATCHES". "Eddy's Matches have hailed from Hull since 1851—and these 67 years of Constant Betterment have resulted in Eddy's Matches reaching a Height of Perfection attained by No Others." "Sold and used everywhere in Canada." "W. N. U. No. 704."

THE discomfort of saw-edged linen is almost equal to the drudgery of the method that causes it.



Celluloid Starch Never Sticks. Requires no Cooking.

It Sounds So. "Do people have to sue to get into society in London?" "For gracious sake, no! What put that into your head?"

Always Serviceable.—Most pills lose their properties with age. Not so with Parmelee's Vegetable Pills.

Teacher.—If you are kind and polite to your playmates what will be the result? "Scholar.—They'll think they can lick me."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury, as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces.

Did your father catch you smoking cigarettes? "Yes, he did," answered the youngster with the injured air.

The New York American of Dec. 15th, 1907, says the common house fly is one of the greatest enemies of man.

Lady.—You look robust. Are you equal to the task of sawing wood? "Tramp.—Equal isn't the word, mum. I'm superior to it."

All Druggists, Grocers and general stores sell Wilson's Fly Pads.

"So you once lived in Africa, Sam?" "Yes, sah!" "Ever do any missionary work out there Sam?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. "Pop!" "Yes, my son."

When a person says wood it means they say nothing, don't it?" "Yes, my boy."

"And do women ever saw wood?" "No, women believe that sawing wood is a man's work."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Some men foolishly take their business to bed with them."

"I know a man who is worse than that. He thinks of business even when he is at a ball game."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Eye Strain Headaches

Manitoba lady tells how headaches disappeared with the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food.

As a positive cure for headaches, it is more relief than cure. Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food stands without a rival because it gets at the cause of the trouble and builds up the nervous system to health and strength.

Mrs. Geo. Fuller, Lakeland, Man., writes:—"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cured me of nervous headache, from which I was a great sufferer, and I am no longer troubled with twitchings of the nerves in the arms and legs."

The portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, are on every box. 50 cents at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

SPIES IN ENGLAND.

Foreign Military Officers Said to Be Hard at Work.

Col. Lockwood has directed the attention of the British Government to the presence of foreign military officers in this country who industriously supply their own Governments with maps and photographs of certain prominent territories in Great Britain.

A few years ago, it will be remembered, a well-known London solicitor was found trafficking in this way with disastrous results to himself. But the traffic still goes on, so that a considerable number of persons of foreign origin and with mercenary motives become enrolled as British subjects, so as to allow suspicion.

Perhaps the most dangerous spy of all is the polished foreigner with a university training and an encyclopaedic knowledge of men and things. He pursues his operations in a variety of ways. One favorite way is to secure an appointment in an academy devoted to the training of young men for the army and navy.

Why the Yankee Flag is Flown. Considerable comment has been aroused by the action of the Niagara Navigation Co. in raising a large U. S. flag at the bow of the Cayuga when she enters Lewiston harbor.

The agent in charge of the company's office at the wharf laughs at the suggestion of jealousy.

"Very few people know," said he, "that it is an international law that vessels entering any foreign port shall fly the ensign of that country at the bow. As we ply between Toronto and Lewiston, we fly the Canadian flag at the stern, which is the place of honor, and the American flag at the bow. It is a matter of international courtesy, so to speak."

"You must not forget that we draw a very great part of our patronage from the Americans," he replied. "We carry more excursions from this side than some of our best passengers come from across the line."

The charge that the American flag is hoisted when the vessel enters Toronto harbor was denied, and the statement made that the flags are carried all the time.

Preachers Who Motor. A striking sign of the times is reflected in the fact that the clergy of all denominations are utilizing the motor-car to aid them in reaching all the members of their scattered flocks.

The fashion of motoring ministers in Great Britain, if it may be described as such, was first introduced by Gen. Booth a year or two ago. Since then he has found many imitators, among the most important being the Bishop of Worcester, who has just organized a fine fleet of motor-cars, each car being "manned" by an enthusiastic clergyman.

An Apple Souffle. Baked puddings are necessary to the happiness of many men. To make an apple souffle pare, core and stew four tart apples in just enough water to prevent burning. Pass through a sieve. Put one tablespoonful of butter into a saucepan, add four tablespoonfuls of cornstarch and one tablespoonful of flour, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, four tablespoonfuls of cold water. Stir and cook until clear.

Rich and satisfying. The big black plug.

THE HOUSE OF CURZON.

A Firm Whose Business Methods Have Brought Them Success and Great Popularity.

A neatly printed little booklet has reached this office, and as the title page suggests, it is "A Little Book Well Worth Reading."

A number of extracts taken from articles appearing in some of the leading British newspapers tell of the wonderful growth and development of this firm's mail-order business.

As proof of the satisfaction given to customers by this firm, they are constantly in receipt of testimonials from clients residing in all parts of the Empire.

BRITISH MARSEILLAISE.

"Trelawny" Is Battle Song of All English Revolutionaries.

The "Song of the Western Men," a variation upon which was rendered with so much gusto by the 10,000 suffragettes assembled in the Albert Hall, London, the other day, might well be called Britain's Marseillaise.

It was first heard, of course, in the reign of James II., when Cornwall threatened to rise in rebellion on behalf of stout Sir Jonathan Trelawny, one of the seven bishops committed to the Tower.

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial.

Live "Teddy bears" have usurped the monkey, the Pekinese pug, the "Pom," and poodles in the boudoirs of the "smart" women of the West End of London.

The source of all intestinal troubles is the common house fly; its buzz is the first symptom of typhoid.

Mrs. Homely—My husband is extremely kindly to please.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. The wife who is her husband's comrade has little to fear.

A New Definition. The class was studying grammar.

There was silence in the class for a moment. Then a boy sitting in the front row put out his hand.

All through the continent of Africa the natives have a very perfect system of signaling with drums.

The drumming is always done at night, when sound travels farther, and as one lies awake on a grill, the night the ear is often greatly assailed by the low, muffled roll from a drum in the village near, and one waits with pleasant expectancy till the answering echo comes, muffled by distance, from a village sometimes two miles away.

Black Watch

Rich and satisfying. The big black plug.

BUSINESS GIRLS LOSE STRENGTH

They Risk Health Rather Than Lose Employment and Eventually Break Down.

Thousands of earnest intelligent young women who earn their livelihood away from home in public offices, and large business establishments are silent sufferers from overtaxed nerves and deficiency of strength.

Miss Alexandrine Bedard, a stenographer residing at 36 Richelieu St., Quebec, says:—"For the past couple of years I felt my constitution being gradually undermined through constant indoor work, and the great tax on my nerves through the long tedious hours over a typewriter."

FISHES' FACES.

The Fascination They Have For One Lover of Nature.

Did you ever stop to examine the expression on the face of a fish? I do not mean of some notoriously grotesque fish, but of just any plain sea-faring fish.

Captious Customer.—I want a piece of meat without any bone, fat or gristle.

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial.

A new consignment of punsters and professional jokers had just been brought before his satanic majesty to receive sentence.

Halley's Comet. Coming to Visit Us After a Seventy-five Year Trip.

After an absence of seventy-five years and after visiting a region that is perhaps 50,000,000 miles more distant than the outermost planet of the solar system, Halley's comet is again approaching us, and even now is nearer to us than the planet Saturn.

The return of this celebrated comet—the first known to move in a closed orbit—causes it to be an object of extraordinary attention.

"But you must concede that women are the intellectual equals of men," said the suffragette.

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TWO VERSIONS.

Story of the Climb as Told by the Tourist and the Guide.

"He was touring the Bernese Oberland. At the Bear hotel in Grindelwald a mountaineer sat in the hall, a glass of beer before him and his feet, in their hobnailed mountain boots, extended toward the fire.

"Well, well, well, a climb indeed—four hours of incessant step cutting with an ax on an ice slope as smooth as glass and as steep as a wall. Look at this bunch of edelweiss. I spied it on the edge of a dreadful precipice. My guide refused to let me pluck it; said it was madweed. For his part, he would not risk his life so foolishly. But at last, what with eloquence and an offer of 200 francs, I persuaded him to come along. The advance was awful. One misstep meant death. But I secured the flower, when suddenly the guide's foot slipped, he fell and began to roll toward the edge. But I thrust my ax firmly into the ice and, bracing myself, seized the rope that bound us together, and—the man was saved."

"Well, well, what a customer! Another like that chap and I give up the business. From the start he was faint and dizzy. In fact, wherever any real climbing began we had to carry him like a sack of meal. And mean! Refused us a single penny extra for all our extra trouble. Last of all, he begged for the sprig of edelweiss I wore in my hat, and I was fool enough to let him have it."

FISHES' FACES.

The Fascination They Have For One Lover of Nature.

Did you ever stop to examine the expression on the face of a fish? I do not mean of some notoriously grotesque fish, but of just any plain sea-faring fish. I confess that the fascination for me is the same whether I stand in front of some great collection of little monstrosities like that in the Naples aquarium or whether I sit by my dining room window and contemplate the goldfish in my little boy's glass bowl.

Captious Customer.—I want a piece of meat without any bone, fat or gristle.

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Rich and satisfying. The big black plug.

REMARKABLE COMBAT.

A Battle to the Death Between a Donkey and a Wolf.

A combat of most unusual character occurred near Paso del Norte, Mexico. The participants were a burro, or little Mexico donkey, and a wolf of a very large species, known as the lobo. During the night his burros had broken out of the stable and wandered several miles out into the country.

"My burro was quietly grazing in a little grassy dell lying between two walls of jutting, ragged rock when the wolf came trotting along with his head close to the ground, as if trying to trail something—this being characteristic of that species. He did not see the donkey until he was nearly on him, and it was not till then that, raising his head, the latter saw the wolf. The moment they set eyes on each other I could see that a fight would surely follow. The wolf, with his jaws snapping and growling ferociously, made at Dandy, who wheeled sharply around and let fly with his heels, tumbling his enemy over and over and nearly pounding the life from him. This performance was repeated again and again until the wolf seemed to realize that the job on hand was decidedly more than he had bargained for.

Church.—I see a Jersey woman has been brought into notice by the way she used a club on a midnight burglar.

Gotham.—When the fellow broke in the probably thought it was her husband just getting home.—Yonkers Statesman.

Prov. Survey Man Operated Upon. F. Humphrey of the Prov. Survey, residing at Laurier, Man., was successfully operated on for appendicitis by Dr. F. W. E. Burnham, of Winnipeg.

He—Do you think a young man has as good a chance now as he had twenty or thirty years ago? "She—Better; this is so sudden, but I know papa will be delighted."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. Nell—She married a very old man, didn't she? "I understand he had one foot in the grave."

Well—That's what she thought, too, but he still continues to buy his shoes by the pair.

Several lots of twins were to be seen, and a pretty little couple dressed in pink would certainly have won the prize for the best complexion if one had been offered.

Each baby was labeled with its mother's name and address, the date of its birth, and the food it had been brought up on.

Dr. Lawrence, who organized the show, considers these exhibitions to be one of the most practical remedies for high infantile mortality.

The babies to be prize-winners must have "well-developed and straight bones, a bright color and a general appearance of health." Excessively fat and flabby babies have not a chance in competing.

A Question of Sharpness. "Best value in the world—2s. 6d. post free from Scramper, Steele & Co."—thus ran the advertisement.

"Gentlemen," wrote Mr. S. Ponger, "I have pleasure in inclosing postal order for 2s. 6d. Please send me one of your razors by return. P.S.—As I don't possess 2s. 6d. at the present moment, I cannot send it. However, I have no doubt you will send the razor. In a large concern like yours one postal order more or less will not count."

"Dear sir," replied Messrs. E. S. & Co., "We beg to forward you the razor and thank you for your esteemed patronage. P.S.—Our packer has carelessly forgotten to inclose the razor. To one with such a cheek as yours, however, one razor more or less will not count."

Measuring the Complexion. The color of the hair, eyes and skin is measured by a new instrument—a simplified Lovibond tintometer—devised by J. Gray. The observer looks at the object under test through a tube and interposes Lovibond's standard color glasses in front of a white surface at one side of the aperture until the glasses transmit a color exactly corresponding to that of the hair, eyes or skin.

An All Around Calamity. A gentleman invited some friends to dinner, and as the colored servant entered the room he accidentally dropped a platter which held a turkey.

"My friends," said the gentleman in a most impressive tone, "never in my life have I witnessed an event so fraught with disaster to the various nations of the globe. In this calamity we see the downfall of Turkey, the upsetting of Greece, the destruction of China and the humiliation of Africa."

Protection of Steel. A process for protecting iron and steel from rust has been invented and patented by T. W. Colett of Temple Row, Birmingham, England. This consists in immersing the article in a hot phosphorized solution containing an iron compound.

Manitoba Commission Co., Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Man.

Permanently Cured by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

THE GREY NUNS & ZAM-BUK

Leading Institutions use this Balm.

THE GREY NUNS & ZAM-BUK. Most of the leading institutions throughout Canada have adopted Zam-Buk as a standard preparation for wounds, cuts, burns, scalds, etc.

When a mother rubs on to the delicate skin of children a salve to heal some cuts, bruises, burn, eruption or skin disease, she needs to be as careful as if she were giving the child an internal remedy.

Zam-Buk has sores, eczema, skin eruptions, ulcers, ringworm, itch, barber's rash, blood poisoning, bad leg, salt rheum, abrasions, abscesses, cuts, burns, scalds, and all skin injuries and diseases. Of all stores and druggists at 50 cents, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 3 boxes for \$1.25.

Supplied. Old Customer—I want a nice home-growing vine.

It Is Wise to Prevent Disorder.—Many causes lead to disorders of the stomach and few are free from them. At the first manifestation that the stomach and liver are not performing their functions, a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be tried, and it will be found that the digestive organs will speedily resume healthy action.

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"Gentlemen," wrote Mr. S. Ponger, "I have pleasure in inclosing postal order for 2s. 6d. Please send me one of your razors by return. P.S.—As I don't possess 2s. 6d. at the present moment, I cannot send it. However, I have no doubt you will send the razor. In a large concern like yours one postal order more or less will not count."

"Dear sir," replied Messrs. E. S. & Co., "We beg to forward you the razor and thank you for your esteemed patronage. P.S.—Our packer has carelessly forgotten to inclose the razor. To one with such a cheek as yours, however, one razor more or less will not count."

Measuring the Complexion. The color of the hair, eyes and skin is measured by a new instrument—a simplified Lovibond tintometer—devised by J. Gray. The observer looks at the object under test through a tube and interposes Lovibond's standard color glasses in front of a white surface at one side of the aperture until the glasses transmit a color exactly corresponding to that of the hair, eyes or skin.

An All Around Calamity. A gentleman invited some friends to dinner, and as the colored servant entered the room he accidentally dropped a platter which held a turkey.

"My friends," said the gentleman in a most impressive tone, "never in my life have I witnessed an event so fraught with disaster to the various nations of the globe. In this calamity we see the downfall of Turkey, the upsetting of Greece, the destruction of China and the humiliation of Africa."

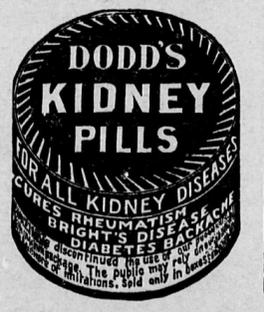
Protection of Steel. A process for protecting iron and steel from rust has been invented and patented by T. W. Colett of Temple Row, Birmingham, England. This consists in immersing the article in a hot phosphorized solution containing an iron compound.

Manitoba Commission Co., Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Man.

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DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 311 East St. PHILADELPHIA

W. N. U. No. 704.



The Slocan Mining Review.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT NEW DENVER, B. C.

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A Hidden Warning.

It is recorded in history that when Darius, king of Persia, invaded Scythia the ruler of the latter country, Idanthurus, sent him a message consisting of a mouse, a frog, a bird, an arrow and a plow. The wisest men in the army puzzled over the meaning of it, which was conjectured to be that the empire was surrendered. It was supposed that the mouse signified the dwellings, the frog the waters, the bird the air, the arrow the arms and the plow the land.

But it turned out eventually that the interpretation intended was that unless Darius and his soldiers could fly like birds, burrow like mice or betake themselves like frogs to the water they would never escape the weapons of the Scythians and make their way out of the country.

Why They Waited.

A story is told which couples the names of Princess Mathilde and the great painter Gerome. The princess and the painter had both been invited to a dinner party. The princess arrived punctually; the painter tarried until long after the dinner hour was past. The guests concealed their impatience as best they could, until at last the princess suddenly said: "Why, I nearly forgot. Only this morning I received a telegram from Gerome, who is in Spain. He is unable to come tonight." "But why did you not tell us before, princess?" cried all the guests together. "Because I was not yet hungry."

COLD STORAGE RATS.

Perfectly at Home in a Temperature Below the Zero Mark.

When cold storage was first introduced into this country the chilly storerooms were absolutely free from rats and mice. The temperature was kept considerably below the freezing point, and in the cold surroundings rats and mice were unable to live.

In time, however, the rich stores packed away there proved too tempting for the rodents, and they began to make inroads into the cold storage rooms, at first paying a hurried call and as soon as they had taken a few nibbles rushing with a shiver out into warmer places.

Gradually, however, these visits were lengthened and became more frequent, not without considerable mortality among the rats, but in the end there grew into being what is known as the "cold storage rat." This animal has neither tail nor ears, both having been frozen for his ancestors, resulting in their total loss to the families of the first intrepid pioneers of cold storage.

These earless and tailless cold storage rats are perfectly at home in a temperature below the zero mark. This, I think, is one of the most striking examples of how the animal kingdom in the wise economy of nature can adapt itself to the most severe surroundings.

Her Face and Her Fortune.

"Why do you treat me with such coldness?" he pleaded. "What have I done to merit your displeasure? I refuse to release you without an answer."

"Remove your arms from around my waist!" she commanded. "I hate you!" "But, surely, you have some reason for this sudden change in your attitude toward me. Give me a chance. Let me know how I have offended you. I must have an answer."

"I heard you telling that Ka Filippo woman that my face would make a clock stop," she angrily replied. "Did you? Why didn't you listen to the rest that I said? I told her that your face would make a clock stop to admire your beauty. I said that even the horses in the streets stopped and turned their heads to feast their eyes when you passed along. I said—"

But it was needless for him to continue. And the next day it was announced that her father had been caught in a wheat corner and ruined.

With a wall of despair the unhappy young man tore her picture out of his watch case and yelled: "Why couldn't it have happened before I sullied my white, pure soul with that awful lie!"

Conating.

File on! File on! Oh, there's lots of room, And we'll go so much the faster! File on! File on! And away we'll go, For of hill and dale we're master! Away! We're off! Oh, the ice is smooth! Oh, the snow is hard and icy! The road is clear, And the moon is bright, And the breeze is fresh and spicy! We glide! We fly! How the fences split! Oh, the moon seems slow behind us! Then sing, then shout, For a moment more! At the foot will surely find us! Hang on! Hang on! Oh, the flood of pink! In the cheeks, like blooms of clover! But, lo! Look! There's a turn, a stop, And the bliss once more is over! —Boston Ideas.

STAGE LIGHTS.

Their Various Uses and the Names by Which They are Known.

Lights play an important part on the stage of the modern theater, and they have many uses. The spot light, for instance, is employed to cast a circle of light upon the stage where a single person is to be brought into especial prominence. It consists of an arc electric light inclosed in a cylindrical hood about the diameter of a stove-pipe and provided at the open end with a condenser lens for the purpose of concentrating the rays upon a small area.

A flood light is an arc in a rectangular box painted white upon the inside to serve as a reflector. It is supposed to flood the stage with light; hence its name.

Bunch lights are clusters of gas or incandescent lights either arranged within a reflector or exposed naked. They are used back of a scene behind doorways, where light is needed off the stage to represent the illumination of that part of a dwelling not shown. For the same purpose "strip" lights are used—rows of incandescent lights fastened to a strip of wood provided with a hook, by which it may be hung to the back of a scene when required.

"Slide" lights are incandescent lights arranged on either side of the proscenium arch. Sometimes they are built within the arch or they are arranged to be swung outward when the curtain is raised.

The footlights are familiar to all, and the "border" lights are those hung over the stage directly above the scenery, shutting off the top of the stage.

These are arranged in a trough like an inverted "U" to cast their light down upon the stage. These are practically all of the lights used upon the stage of a house, though magic lanterns are employed at times for the simulation of water effects, moonlight ripples and lightning. The old fashioned calcium, using the oxyhydrogen gas, is so seldom employed in the modern theater as to call for no comment.

Dwarf Trees for Small Gardens.

The modifications that plants undergo are sufficient to convince one of the great possibilities which await those who choose to make use of them to secure a large return from a limited area. It is well known that in proportion to size dwarf trees are more fruitful than standards, that they come into bearing sooner and are therefore of special value for use in limited inclosures or fruit gardens.

Peppys, Peppies or What?

A correspondent (an American, we presume) writes to ask how he shall pronounce the name of the excellent diarist we occasionally quote. "Do you," he asks, "call Peppys 'Peppies' or 'Peppies' or 'Chumley' or what?" Even among contemporary London talkers there is disagreement, but the question should be settled by one Mr. James Carcasce, whom Peppys kindly took in his boat to view the great fire and who returned the compliment by a somewhat virulent set of verses in his volume "Luclid Intervalla."

Get thee behind me, then, dumb devil, begone. The Lord hath Ephthatha said to my tongue. Him I must praise who open'd hath my lips. Sent me from navy to the ark by Peppys.

The rhythm is dreadful, but the rhyme is conclusive, and the man who rowed in the same boat with the diarist called him "Pippis."—London Chronicle.

[An accepted American dictionary authority also gives Pepp as the correct pronunciation of his name.—Ed.]

For Tender Feet.

After dancing for a little while many people's feet get very tender and uncomfortable. If you are troubled in this way, try this plan: Put ivy leaves next the soles of your feet, inside the stockings. Cut out the hard center rib, lay the leaves as smoothly as possible, draw your stockings carefully over so as not to disarrange them, and see that your shoes fit just comfortably. For walking in warm weather this is an excellent plan and prevents the feet from getting tender.

Influencing a Decision.

An old treasury department official tells how the late Judge Gray decided one of the earliest customs classification cases to come before the supreme court of the United States. The article under consideration was a preparation of fish which had been assessed for duty as a sauce. The interior courts had given conflicting opinions as to whether it really was a sauce, and by the time the issue reached the dignified supreme court the decisions either way were voluminous enough to confuse the most clear headed jurist.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that A. E. Haigh, of Nakusp, loco fireman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the west side of Lot 8805, about five chains from Box Lake, thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 30 chains, to the point of commencement, containing 40 acres more or less.

Dated June 17th, 1908. A. E. HAIGH, Aug 14

LAND ACT.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay. Take notice that Christiana C. Brouse of New Denver, married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the south east corner of lot 8282, thence west 20 chains along the west line of lot 8283, thence 20 chains south, thence 80 chains east, thence 20 chains north to the place of commencement.

CHRISTIANA C. BROUSE, A. L. McCulloch, Agent August 11th, 1908. 015

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay. Take notice that Joseph Scaria, of New Denver, lumberman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted at the south east corner of Clough's pre-emption on the west side of Slocan Lake, thence west 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

JOSEPH SCARIA August 18th, 1908. 02

Palma Angrignon General Freighting and Transfer. New Denver, B.C.

Kootenay Hotel Sandon, B.C.

McLEOD & WALMSLEY, Props. Should your business or pleasure take you to Sandon at any time, call at the Kootenay and let Ed. or George mix you the famous Sandon Cocktail or your own favorite lotion. No frost here. Two shifts always.

MINERAL ACT. (Form F)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

NOTICE.

Eastmont Fractional, Clipper, Lily G., Eastmont, White Cloud, Odd Fellow, White Cloud Fractional, and Westmont Mineral Claims, situated in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On the north side of Ten Mile Creek, about eight miles up.

Take notice that I, H. R. Jorand, Free Miners Certificate No. B95800, acting as agent for the Westmont Silver Mining Company Limited (non-personal liability) Free Miner's Certificate B95784, 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 8th day of October, 1908. H. R. JORAND

New Denver Meat Market

Always a good supply of home-fed Beef, Mutton and Pork on hand. Poultry, Game and Fish in season.

COLD STORAGE

Hermann Clever Proprietor.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that John Thomas Black of New Denver, B.C., provincial constable, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted on the north boundary of Lot 435, thence north 30 chains, thence west 30 chains more or less to the shore of Slocan Lake, thence south along the said lake, 30 chains more or less, to the north-west corner of Lot 435, thence east 20 chains more or less to point of commencement, containing 60 acres more or less. Dated the 14th day of July, 1908. JOHN THOMAS BLACK.

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J. W. M. TINLING Dealer in Mines, Mineral Prospects Fruit Lands and General Real Estate Preliminary examinations of Property for prospective purchasers a specialty. 12 years experience in the Slocan. All business promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. P.O. Box 112, Silvertown, B.C.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay. Take notice that William John Corey, of New Denver, B.C., lumberman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted on the north boundary of lot 8433, and marked W. J. C's S. E. corner post, thence west 10 chains, thence north 10 chains, thence west 10 chains, thence north 30 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence south 40 chains to the place of commencement, containing 70 acres more or less. July 28th, 1908. WILLIAM JOHN COREY.

SALES AGENTS WANTED \$36 per Week or 400 per Cent. Profit. All samples, stationery and art catalogue free. We want one Permanent Agent in this locality for the largest picture and frame house in America. Experience unnecessary. We instruct you how to sell our goods and furnish the capital. If you want a permanent, honorable and profitable position, write us to-day for particulars, catalogue and samples. Frank W. Williams Co., 1214 W. Taylor St. Chicago, Ill.

NOTICE. Number Five Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: Close to the town of Cody. Take notice that I, A. S. Farwell, of Nelson, acting as agent for John A. Kelly, Free Miner's Certificate No. B16377, 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 claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 13th day of June, 1908. A. S. FARWELL.

STATIONERY NOTEPAPER ENVELOPES, PADS, - Etc. - Come and Look Round NELSON'S DRUG STORE NEW DENVER, B.C.

CANADIAN PACIFIC Railway EXCURSION RATES FROM SLOCAN CITY TO Victoria, B.C. \$19.05 Selling dates, Sept. 19th to 24th. Final Return Limit, Sept. 30th. Nelson, B.C. \$1.75 Selling dates, Sept. 21st to 25th. Final Return Limit, Sept. 28th. NEW WESTMINSTER OF VANCOUVER \$16.55 Selling dates, Sept. 26 to Oct. 2. Final Return Limit, Oct. 7. Corresponding Rates from other points. Apply to local ticket agent for berth, reservation, etc. J. E. ENGRIGNON, D. P. A., Calgary, Alta.

WOOD, VALLANCE HARDWARE Co., Ltd. Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Miners Smelter and Mill Supplies. NELSON, B.C.

New Denver Lodge No. 22 K. of P. Meets in Pythian Castle Hall, Clever Block, every MONDAY evening at 8 o'clock. VISITORS WELCOME.

New Denver Dairy Fresh Milk delivered to any part of the town. Outside points supplied regularly. H. S. NELSON - Proprietor.

Hotel Rosebery, Rosebery, B. C. Well furnished rooms. First-class Cuisine.

JOSEPH PARENT PROPRIETOR.

Undertaking Parlor. Funerals conducted on short notice at any point in the district. Shells always in stock. McLean NEW DENVER CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

The New Denver Lumber Co. Manufacturers of Pine Lumber, Shiplap, and Finishing Fir and Tamarac, Dimension, Etc. Mill on Slocan Lake L. SCARIA, Proprietor P.O. Box 20. Agent at New Denver, J. B. SMITH.

THE Windsor Is the Home for all Mining Men when at the famous Silver-Lead Camp. Cozy Rooms and first-class table. Sample Rooms. I will make your stay with me a pleasant one. D. Grant, Prop.-SILVERTON, B.C.

TRY THE Kootenay Steam Laundry OF NELSON, B.C. For First-Class Work. Get price list from J. E. Angrignon Local Agent. Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Have you thought of your Fall and Winter Suit yet? If not, Come and See my New Samples. Just Arrived. No Fit, No Pay. The Crown Tailoring Co., Toronto, Ont. J. E. ANGRIGNON, Agent

Take notice that Adolph Mero, of New Denver, B.C., shoemaker, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted at the north-west corner of Peter Murray's pre-emption, thence west 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, to point of commencement, containing 40 acres more or less. Dated 16th June, 1908. ADOLPH MERO.

BOOTS and SHOES Fine Selection of Ladies' and Gents' Collars AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR. MRS. WILLIAMS, NEW DENVER, B.C.