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41

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 richest Silver-Lead District on Earth.

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ST. PATRICK'S DAY

Good Concert at New Denver. Local Talent Exceptionally Clever.

Every seat in the Bosun Hall was occupied on Tuesday night, when the Methodist community gave their St. Patrick's Day concert. The quality of the entertainment was such that one is bound to recognize the sterling ability of local talent to be found in our town. To say that musical critics present were delighted is to put it mildly. They were enthused. Nearly every number was rapturously applauded. The lion of the evening was unquestionably Mr. D. Nicholson, a violinist of exceeding merit. His delicate touch and execution in many difficult passages was marvelled at by the audience, and he was accorded an ovation such as is seldom bestowed upon an amateur. His obligatos, too, were indeed pleasing, and it may safely be said that his performances will long be remembered.

Mrs. Brockman scored several successes. This lady has a contralto voice of great wealth, and her first effort "Killarney," received enthusiastic applause. For an encore she gave "Come back to Erin," and this was heartily applauded. Mrs. Brockman, though, was heard to greater advantage in that sweet musical lullaby, "Sing me to Sleep," and in this the violin obligato was soul stirring. As a well merited encore she sang "The Last Rose of Summer."

Mrs. A. St. Clair Brindle's rich soprano voice was greatly admired. She sang "Whisper and I shall hear," and the audience demanded a repetition. The violin obligato was very effective.

Mr. J. Holden was given a rousing encore for his banjo solo, "Bonnie Scotland," and in response he played the popular 'Lucerne Schottische" in pleasing style.

Mrs. Rankine's brilliant pianoforte selections were especially enjoyed, as was also a pianoforte selection by Miss Ada McDougald. Mr. Rankine gave an original monologue, in which he dispensed much satire on passing local events. It was cleverly done and no one should take offence at his pin-prick inuendos. Mr. Nelson's Irish recitation, "Paddy's Excelsior," caused much mirth. Whether he emulates a coon, a stage Irishman, or the king of boosters he shines in the part. Miss Winifred McDougald gave a reading, "When Uncle Polger hung the picture on the wall," and J. C. Harris sang a rip-roaring Scotch dialect song entitled "Green grow the Rashes, O," and called back he sang a humorous ditty in which "Fol-de-rol-de-rol-de-riddly-i-do" was a conspicuous preamble. Mr. St. Clair Brindle sang "True till Death" in his usual pleasing style. and the trio by Messrs. Rankine, Nelson and Gifford "A Laughing Song," was well applauded, as was also a vocal quartette by Messrs. Rankine, Kelly, Nelson and Brindle.

We understand that the proceeds amounted to nearly $70.

At the conclusion refreshments were served, and thus concluded a very successful program.

NOTES FROM NAKUSP.

From our Correspondent.

The Arrowhead Dramatic Club gave a splendid production of "The Chimney Corner" on Saturday evening last. Mr. T. H. Dunne as P. Probity was fine, especially in the scene where he discovers the loss of the money. In fact his acting all through was excellent, and Mrs. Dunne as Mrs. Probity played her part to perfection. Mr. Harkins as Solomon deserves special mention, as we were informed that it is Mr. Harkin's first attempt on the stage. The other characters were also well sustained. The people of Nakusp who attended the performance all speak in the highest praise of the production. The only regret is that Nakusp did not turn out better, but we can assure the Arrowhead Dramatic Club that should they visit us again we can promise them a good house.

At the Leland Hotel on Tuesday evening, March 17, Miss Nellie Daniels was united in the bonds of wedlock to Mr. Edward Young. After the ceremony an enjoyable dance was held, and mine hosts Ogilvie and McKittrick served a sumptuous repast.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Cadden. of Three Forks, spent the 17th in town and attended the Irish dance at the Leland.

Local and General.

Boost for the Fall Fair.

Clean up the town. Let's have a beautiful city.

Frank Griffith, of the Westmont mine and Arlington Hotel, was in from Slocan yesterday.

Mrs. J. Parent and Mrs. Drake were visitors from Rosebery yesterday.

Children's services will be held at the Presbyterian Church on Sunday, March 22nd, at 11 a.m. Subject: "The Magnetism of the Cross." All parents and children are heartily invited. Service in the evening at Silverton 7.30. Subject: "The Vision of John." W. M. Chalmers, pastor.

J. D. Cavan, who has a contract for hauling Standard ore from the mine to Silverton wharf, is experiencing trouble owing to the breaking up of the snow roads.

Morgan McGrath, who until recently was running the Eureka tram at Sandon, is now on the Hewitt tram.

It is said that the Alpha, a property of great merit above the Standard, will be reopened up about the 1st of May. Some years ago ore to the value of $36,000 was taken from a big blow-out on the surface. Disagreement among the partners has been responsible for the long shut down.

A. S. Macauley (Pat O'Brien) took in the Sandon ball on St. Patrick's Day and reports a swell time.

Thirty men are now employed at the Hewitt. A baby tram has just been constructed from the lower workings to the main tram. We understand that the mill will be put into operation about the middle of April. There is enough low grade ore blocked out to feed the mill 100 tons a day for two years.

They are working on clean ore at the Vancouver. Although no official announcement has been made public regarding the construction of a new mill, it is generally conceded in well-informed mining circles that such a project may be looked for in the near future.

J. M. Cameron, C.P.R. road master, Nelson, paid a business visit to New Denver yesterday.

Visitors from Silverton on Tuesday were Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. N. F. McNaught, Mrs. W. Hunter, and H. Parsons.

A. O. Ostby made a trip to Wilson creek yesterday, and whilst walking a log he slipped and cut his leg on a limb of the tree. He also made such an extensive rip in the rear end of his jeans that he sadly clung to the outskirts of the town until twilight.

Mrs. Wereley is around again after several weeks' rest necessitated by a broken toe.

Boost for New Denver's Victoria Day celebration.

Oscar White, manager of the Slocan Star, Sandon, returned yesterday from a trip to Nelson. He corroborated the report of the recent important strike at depth on his company's ground below the Eureka.

Miss Walker, Slocan City, was among yesterday's visitors to town.

The St. Patrick's Day ball at Slocan City was a great success. The floor was in fine shape and Northey's orchestra supplied music that was a delight to the dancers.

The Methodist Church was packed on Sunday evening, when a Service of Song was rendered, consisting of vocal and instrumental music.

The Miners' Union Hospital ball at Sandon on Monday was a financial and social social. Dancing continued until 3 a.m. the following day. A excellent supper was served at midnight.

J. G. Steel, for many years accountant for the Reco and Star Mining Companies, of Sandon, recently died at Spokane. The old gentlemen was about 62, and during his long stay in Sandon made many friends. He had been ailing for some months. He owned an interest in the Flint mining property which is now being worked so successfully by A. Craig et al.

F. G. Fothergill, late of the Vancouver mine, has removed to Phoenix.

Harry Orchard has pleaded guilty. Next act

Slocan Lake Fruit Lands

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S. M. BRYDGES

R. W. Moeran, Manager, New Denver

Brydges, Blakemore & Cameron, LTD.

Wm. Hunter, M.P.P. for this riding, returned home from Victoria on Friday.

Nine out of every ten persons you met on St Patrick's day wore green. Every Mac. from Codfish county, was an Irishmen, pro tem, and even our esteemed friend from the Orient, Ben Wing, sported a green tie. Ben says he's from Tippellaly, where St. Patlick taught him to sing "Elin Go Blagh."

The Denver Waterworks Co. have announced new garden hose rates for the summer months and caution users that same must be paid in advance, otherwise the water will be promptly cut off.

Geo. F. Ransom was down from the Slocan Sovereign visiting his family this week. He reports the mine to be looking better than ever. He and his partner shipped a carload of high grade ore to Trail last week.

Julius Wooff has been spending several days in town renewing acquaintances.

Louis Gabriel has returned to his home at Magog, Que.

Roadmaster McGrath was in town last Tuesday. He reports the snow all gone from Rosebery, and the flowers beginning to bloom.

J. C. Bolander is going into the poultry business on a wholesale basis. He has just imported one of those wooden hot-air biddies which are never known to cluck or scratch for a living.

Wm. Hunter, M.P.P., came in from Silverton last Tuesday. In conversation with him, he said the provincial house had just concluded a very businesslike session.

From the Boundary comes the good news that the Granby smelter has projected the spending of nearly a quarter million dollars this summer upon new machinery so as to increase the output of its furnaces 1,000 tons daily.

The Slocan Star joined the list of shipping mines again last week, 33 tons of ore going forward to Trail. Other shippers were, Standard, 43; Ruth, 30; Rambler-Cariboo 44; Hewitt 22; Whitewater Deep, 43; Whitewater (milled) 280.

The Improvement Society has been successful in its efforts to secure for New Denver and the surrounding district, greater publicity in the C.P.R. advertising literature. L. O. Armstrong, the company's advertising manager, has been in communication with H. Cue, (secretary of the Improvement Society), and all will be pleased ro learn that the claims of New Denver and Slocan Lake will be placed on paper before hundreds of thousands of travellers, who hitherto had never known of the existence of such beauty spots. Hats off to the T. I. Society, it is getting there with both feet.

There came to our desk this week No. 2 of the most recent journalistic fledgling. It is printed and published at Enderby, B.C., by Harry Walker, who a few years ago edited a New Denver magazine known as "Moments." The new venture is a 12-page paper 12 x 9 inch pages, and is nicely gotten up and exceedingly well edited. We congratulate the people of Enderby on securing so able a journalist as "Hank Reklaw," and we welcome "Walker's Weekly" to our exchange bureau. It will be a means of installing Enderby on the map again—which town fell from grace with the demise of the "Progress." We suppose Harry knows his own business best, so it might be rather rude on our part to suggest a title for his paper that would in itself be a standing ad. for Enderby and its beautiful environments.

A STRAIGHT TALK.

The editor of this paper is about to make considerable improvements in in the quality of the sheet, and he feels that the occasion is an opportune one for a heart to heart talk with readers and advertisers. We wish to say first of all that the revenue of the Review in no way warrants any improvement; as a matter of fact the increments are lower than the standard living ratio, but we do not attribute that fact to the people of New Denver. To produce a weekly newspaper that is commensurate with the needs of the district, we have found it impossible single-handed to fill the bill. In short, no editor can produce an amount of local reading matter such as we have produced without a great strain. Our readers who are not familiar with the mysteries of printing will be surprised to learn that every letter and space on this page have to be put into position for copying from and after use the individual letters and spaces returned to their respective boxes again. This entails much tedious labor to the editor-printer.

In that respect we, perhaps, have bitten off more than we can chew. It has always been our aim to produce a good local paper, and we have never had any but kinds words for our endeavors. It is, however, a difficult task to rustle news when nothing happens, and occasionally a "bum" sheet is produced. It would be a simple matter to turn out a weekly sheet, of which scissors and paste were the leading features, but we have nothing to reproach ourselves for in regard to that. It is not our mission to supply news of the world. The district is well supplied daily from Nelson. It will be time enough for the Slocan to flap it wings more when the local industries are out of swaddling clothes.

Therefore, we shall still pursue our bent, but on a more comprehensive scale. From now on the editor will devote his time to the literary and commercial end of the paper. The mechanical department will be in other and we hope more capable hands. This arrangement will permit of the editor paying regular visits to every point of the district, and thus we hope to glean a weekly budget of news that will enhance the value of the Review both to its readers and the editor.

We will in a few weeks abolish our present style of "patent innards" in favor of an all "home print." We have felt for some time that our usefulness in a measure is paralysed by our stagnant inside pages, and we want to control every thought and word contained on all four pages.

To do this much money is necessary. It will cost $100 a month more for the increase of our staff, and we will have to do some tall rustling around the country to pull even, but we are hopeful indeed of increased business as the result.

The business men of the Slocan are asked to do their part towards trying to advertise this favored corner of the Interior. We will do our part. It is now up to you.

Spring in all its pristine glory has dawned upon our fair hamlet, and Mother Earth has shed her winter raiment. Once again the rumble of wheels is heard on our streets, and sleigh bells have been relegated to a nail in the woodshed. As instancing the mildness of a New Denver winter we cite the fact of pansies blooming in the editor's garden a week ago, whilst from the flower garden of Mr. H. Thomlinson a bouquet of daisies was gathered. There is not a semblance of frost in the ground, and plants which have laid dormant neath the sod during the short winter are now proudly exhibiting their young green shoots to the warm sun. In the years to come when our valleys are studded with ranches, there will be no cause for wonder when Slocan farmers will be first in the market each spring with their products. Would that the fame of Slocan lands were wider known.

It was on the 14th of November last, just four months ago, that we chronicled the fact of bush fruits and green peas growing in some of the gardens in town, but that was not so really wonderful as it appeared to us at the time. Three weeks later a saucer of freshly picked raspberries were laid on our desk by a local amateur gardener, and these were grown in the open air. We also saw strawberries which were picked in town the same week. Roses were growing on the outside right up to Christmas Day, a few days before which the first snow of the season fell.

Our Fruit Growers' Column.

There are two points in the article on pruning apple trees by Mr. Stirling that has just been published in this paper that I should like to emphasize. The first is to keep a centre to the tree, a main trunk, not a bunch of big branches or two or three big ones, but if possible a straight centre stem evenly distributed up down and around it. The second point is the absolute necessity of having an ideal tree in your mind when you start to prune, so that all your cutting may be directed towards making your trees as like the ideal as possible.

The best model for this ideal tree that I can suggest is a well grown young cottonwood, not one that has fought his way up amidst a crowd of other trees towards the blessed sunshine, but such a one as we may see growing in an open space with well developed branches all around it.

Plant yearlings and educate the trees yourself and they will help to educate you. Do not be afraid to cut the tops back when you set the tree out, it has lost most of its feeding roots in the operations of being dug and transplanted and cannot support a large top properly. We have all seen young trees which have been planted without the necessary pruning; for the whole summer they appear to stand still, making no growth, but with a melancholy little bunch of leaves at the end of each spindly shoot, or they may throw out a few leaves and then die.

What are you going to show at our Fall Fair? We must get ready now if we are to make it worthy of the country, There should be classes for fruits, vegetables, flowers, etc., and there should be prizes for the handiwork of both boys and girls. There should also be an exhibition of poultry, for this country should become as well known for its chickens as for its fruit. We can certainly make a splendid show of our products if we do our best, and the skating rink with one or two extra windows let in, will make a magnificent exhibition ground.

A great deal of money is sent away from here each year for plants that might well be grown in the neighborhood. If one of our market gardeners was to raise all the cabbage, cauliflower, tomato and other young plants wanted, he should find it very profitable. Also there is a big demand for geraniums, dalialis, stocks, asters etc., and a well-managed greenhouse would yield large returns for a small outlay.

The oyster shell bark lice have certainly been having a rough time of it lately. We shall welcome our friend, Mr. Thos. Cunningham when he comes here next time and not feel so much like little boys caught helping themselves to jam.

LOWERY ON RECORD.

Col. R. T. Lowery, writing in the B. C. Saturday Sunset, makes the following remarks:

"In British Columbia we have booms in mining land, timber, and real estate, but one of our greatest assets has not yet been exploded to any great extent. I refer to the tourist trade. There is millions in it for this province if we only reach out and get the globe trotters to stay here for months at a time. In the summer time no country in the world surpasses this glorious province in in its attractions for those who love nature in its most delightful moods. All that is necessary to do is to have good hotels at every point of superior scenic beauty and use elegant printing to tell the world. It would pay the government to spend vast sums in fostering this trade. The C.P.R. has done a great deal, but only at a few favored spots. Years ago I wrote to Sir Thomas Shaughnessy asking him to build an hotel at New Denver, as there would be millions in it. He replied saying that the C.P.R. was not climbing for millions and that the road would give someone else a chance to build the hotel and make the millions. I agitated for fifteen years to have a mint built in Canada, and one is now in operation and making money, and I hope to live long enough to see British Columbia one of the greatest resorts for tourists on this whirling planet of ours."

We may say that the natural charms of New Denver have ever been an incentive spurring its residents on to great effort to secure recognition from the C.P.R., who practically have the only means of diverting the flow of tourist travel into any channel they desire. In this regard New Denver has never been given opportunity to display its glories to tourists. But the residents have never let up in their endeavors to persuade the C.P.R. to follow the advice of Colonel Lowery, and even last week Sir Thomas Shaughnessy was again appealed to by a well-known New Denver business man. In the meanwhile the town is endeavoring to work out its own salvation.

Wiliie Westinghouse Edison is on the Review staff, and just as long as he limits his latent abilities to knocking stars off the inkpot and bucking wood he is within the range of his adaptability, but when he aspires to loftier deeds the editorial heart flutters with insufferable dread.

The worshippers at the Anglican and Methodist churches were last Sunday night greatly perturbed through the sudden disappearance of the electric light. Both churches were well attended, the Methodist church being packed by reason of a Song Service being held. When the lights went out, poor Campbell, the electrician, was anathematized, but on this occasion did he deserve it? Nary a bit.

It happened thus: Our "devil," little Willie Westinghouse Edison, got out of his latitude again. His "maw" had complained of the electric light at home being out of order, and little Willie volunteered a practical demonstration of controlling volts and amperes whilst he would also remedy the defect. He proceeded, and a minute later emitted a fearful yell. A blue light shot across the room and simultaneously the town lights in direct connection with the transformer near the hospital went out.

Little Willie begs to publicly apologize to Mr. Campbell and the public who were inconvenienced by his thirst for knowledge, but he complacently admits he now knows more than he did.

With the arrival of spring the T.I. Society has begun the work of constructing new sidewalks. As we go to press the hum of the saw and the banging of nails is to be heard, and every man who is capable of making sawdust has been pressed into service. Even the new real estate man has his coat off.

During the coming season the C.P.R. will expend $250,000 on its navigation department in the Kootenays. Down at the shipyards they are preparing to build a tug and a barge, and other additions to the fleet are in contemplation The ship carpenters are busy at Nakusp, and as a result there will be a tug and two or three barges more in commission within a few weeks.—Nelson Canadian.

A NEW SHIPPER.

Byron N. White Company Go After Ore on Sandon Claim With Good Results.

The Slocan Star company has encountered a good body of ore on the Hidden Treasure. Two cars of ore were shipped to Trail last week and two more cars are now sacked in readiness. The Hidden Treasure is located in the Star basin and is below the lowest level of the Eureka Richmond group. The vein is a continuation of the Eureka. One of the Consolidated Co.'s claims cut into a corner of the Hidden Treasure and a tunnel was driven by that company to the lines of the Hidden Treasure. By a mutual arrangement the Star people are now working their fine showing from the Eureka tunnel, and the Consolidated Co. have a reciprocal agreement by which they can work a portion of their ground through one of the Star tunnels. This give and take method of doing business is a pleasing feature of the times at Sandon, and we hope the example set will be far reaching.

The finding of ore at this great depth is another link in the chain of evidence which will go to prove that deep mining in the Slocan pays.

"Thou Shalt Not Steal."

The assimilation of the above commandment might at this juncture in the unhappy affairs of the Nelson 20,000 Club, prove a salutary lesson to its members. Is it that retribution has been swift?

Throughout British Columbia it is generally conceded that the magnificent rugged scenery around Slocan Lake has no equal. We are selfish enough to admit the impeachment. But in the city of Nelson there are a class who would prey upon the susceptible. Nobody ever accused the city of Nelson of owning beautiful environments. The 20,000 club is painfully aware of its defects in that respect, and it perforce must scratch around many miles distant to secure the necessary views with which to embellish its stationery. In this their range is far-reaching. It cuts no figure with them how many miles from Nelson the scenes they produce are located. A hundred miles is a mere stroll. Every choice bit of scenery is "near Nelson." It is, in short, trading under false pretences; or, to be more generous, it is an endeavour to impart a sublime halo to Nelson which is rightly an asset of another town, and they must not get angry when told of their sins.

We have before us as we write, a picture postcard gotten out by the club under notice. Upon one side is a magnificent view of Slocan lake taken from New Denver. In the distance can be seen the purpling mountains with their crystal peaks, and below all is reflected in the clear blue waters of fair lake Slocan. We glory in such a picture being placed before an appreciative public. In the real it is a feast for eyes. But it is not "near" Timbuctoo or Nelson, and we strenuously object to the club purloining a view which may be seen any day from our beautiful hamlet.

Yesterday we stood upon the very spot upon which the camera was placed to secure the picture under notice, and as we read upon the postcard the words "Lake and Mountain Scenery near Nelson, B.C.," we agreed with the sage, "All men are liars!" That word "near" provides a hole for an obvious necessity, but the words underneath the photograph, "Why not spend your summer vacation at Nelson, B.C.," come near pinning them down to misleading the public.

To those who are seeking repose at the breast of nature we would add: New Denver is the Lucerne of North America, and if authentic information of this district is needed, it is necessary to take a certain club's literature cum grano salis. They may be straight but they don't look it.

The T.I. Society announce a "Cafe Chantant" on April 3rd. This is a novel free and easy style of smoking concert which should prove a great success and at the same time be a means of putting some needed dough into the purse of the treasurer as the wherewithal to continue the society's program of usefulness. Ladies are specially invited.

AIKENSIDE

* * *

BY MARY J. HOLMES

Author of "Dora Deane," "The English Orphans," "Lena Rivers," "The Rector of St. Mark's," "Tempest and Sunshine," Etc.

(Continued)

Jessie was in ecstasies again. Clasping the ornaments on Maddy's neck and arms, she danced around her, declaring there never was anything more beautiful or anybody as pretty as Maddy was in her rich party dress. Maddy was fond of jewelry—as what young girl is not?—and felt a flush of gratified pride, or vanity, or satisfaction, whichever one chooses to call it, as she glanced at herself in the mirror and remembered the time when, riding with the doctor, she had met Mrs. Agnes, with golden bracelets flashing on her arms, and wished she might one day wear something like them. The day had come sooner than she then anticipated, but Maddy was not as happy in possession of the coveted ornaments as she had thought she should be. Somehow, it seemed to her that Guy ought not to have given them to her, that it was improper for her to keep them, and that both Mrs. Noah and Agnes thought so, too. She wished she knew exactly what was right, and then, remembering that Guy had said the doctor was expected early, she decided to ask his opinion on the subject and abide by it.

At first Agnes had cared but little about the party, affecting to despise the people in their immediate neighborhood; but when Guy gave her permission to invite from the adjoining towns, and even from Worcester if she liked, her spirits rose; and when her toilet was completed, she shone resplendent in lace and diamonds and curls, managing to retain through all a certain simplicity of dress appropriate to the hostess. But beautiful as Agnes was, she felt in her jealous heart that there was about Maddy Clyde an attraction she did not possess. Guy saw it, too, and while complimenting his pretty step-mother, kept his eyes fixed admiringly on Maddy, who started him into certain unpleasant remembrances by asking if the doctor had come yet.

"No—yes—there he was now," and Guy looked into the hall, where the doctor's voice was heard inquiring for him.

"I want to see him a minute, alone, please. There's something I want to ask him." And, unmindful of Agnes' darkening frown, or Guy's look of wonder, Maddy darted from the room, and ran hastily down the hall to where the doctor stood, waiting for Guy, not for her.

He had not expected to meet her thus, or to see her thus, and the sight of her, grown so tall, so womanly, so stylish, and so beautiful, almost took his breath away. And yet, as he stood with her soft hand in his, and surveyed her from head to foot, he felt that he would rather have had her as she was when a dainty frill shaded her pale, wasted face, when the snowy ruffle was fastened high about her throat, and the cotton bands were buttoned about her wrists, where gold ones now were shining. The doctor had never forgotten Maddy as she was then, the very embodiment, he thought, of helpless purity. The little sick girl, so dear to him then, was growing away from him now; and these adornings which marked the budding woman, seemed to remove her from him and place her nearer to Guy, whose bride should wear jewels, just as Maddy did.

She was very glad to see him, she said, asking in the same breath why he had not been to the cottage, if she had not grown tall, and if he thought her improved with living in a city.

"One question at a time, if you please," he said, drawing her a little more into the shadow of the hall, where they would be less observed by anyone passing through.

Maddy did not wait for him to answer, so eager was she to unburden her mind and know if she ought to keep the costly presents, at which she knew he was looking.

"If he remembers his unpaid bill, he must consider me mighty mean," she thought; and then, with her usual frankness, she told him of the perplexity and asked his opinion.

"It would displease Mr. Guy very much if I were to give them back," she said; "but it hardly is right for me to accept them, is it?"

The doctor did not say she ought not to wear the ornaments, though he longed to tear them from her arms and throw them anywhere, he cared not where, so they freed her wholly from Guy.

They were very becoming, he said, She would not look as well without them; so she had better wear them to-night, and to-morrow, if she would see him, he would talk with her further.

Dissembling doctor! He said all this to gain the desired interview with Maddy, the interview for which Guy was to prepare her. That he had not done so he felt assured, but he could not be angry with him, as he came smilingly toward them, asking if they had talked in privacy long enough, and glancing rather curiously at Maddy's face. There was nothing in its expression to disturb him, and, offering her his arm, he led her back to the drawing rooms where Agnes was smoothing down the folds of her dress, preparatory to receiving the guests just descending the stairs. It was a brilliant scene which Aikenside presented that night, and amid it all Agnes bore herself like a queen; while Jessie, with her sunny face and golden hair, came in for a full share of attention. But amid the gay throng there was none so fair or so beautiful as Maddy, who deported herself with as much ease and grace as if she had all her life long been accustomed to just such occasions as this. At a distance the doctor watched her, telling several who she was, and once resenting by both look and manner a remark made by Maria Cutler to the effect that she was nobody but Mrs. Remington's governess, a poor girl whom Guy had taken a fancy to educate out of charity.

"He seems very fond of his charity pupil, upon my word. He scarcely leaves her neighborhood at all," whispered old Mrs. Cutler, the mother of Maria, who, Guy said, once fancied Dr. Holbrook, and who had no particular objections to fancying him now, if it could be reciprocal.

But the doctor was only intent on Maddy, knowing always just where she was standing, just who was talking to her; and just how far from her Guy was. He knew, too, when the latter urged her to sing; and, coming nearer, heard her object that no one cared to hear her.

"But I do; I wish it," Guy replied in that tone which people generally obeyed; and casting a half-frightened look at the sea of faces around her, Maddy suffered him to lead her to the piano, sitting quite still while he found what he wished her to play.

It was his favorite song, and one which brought out Maddy's voice in its various modulations.

"Oh, please, Mr. Remington, anything but a song. I cannot sing," Maddy whispered pleadingly; but Guy answered resolutely, "You can."

There was no appeal after this, but a resigned, obedient look, which made the doctor gnash his teeth as he leaned upon the instrument. What right had Guy to command Maddy Clyde, and why should she obey? and yet, as the doctor glanced at Guy, he felt that were he in Maddy's place, he should do the same.

"No girl can resist Guy Remington," he thought. "I'm glad there's a Lucy Atherstone over the sea." And with a smile of encouragement for Maddy, who was pale with nervous timidity, he listened while her sweet, birdlike voice trembled for a moment with fear; and then, gaining confidence from its own sound, filled the room with melody, and made those who had wandered off to other parts of the building hasten back to see who was singing.

Maria Cutler had presided at the piano earlier in the evening, as had one or two other young ladies, but to none of these had Guy paid half the attention he did to Maddy, staying constantly by her, holding her fan, turning the leaves of music, and dictating what she should play.

"There's devotion," tittered a miss in long ringlets; "but she really does play well," and she appealed to Maria Cutler, who answered, "Yes, she keeps good time, and I should think might play for a dance. I mean to ask her," and going up to Guy she said, "I wish to speak to—to—well, Jessie's governess. Introduce me, please."

Guy waited till Maddy was through, and then gave the desired introduction. In a tone not wholly free from superciliousness, Maria said:

"Can you play a waltz or polka, Miss Clyde? We are aching to exercise our feet."

Maddy bowed and struck into a spirited waltz, which set many of the people present to whirling in circles, and produced the result which Maria so much desired, viz., it drove Guy away from the piano, for he could not mistake her evident wish to have him as a partner, and with his arm around her waist he was soon moving rapidly from that part of the room, leaving only the doctor to watch Maddy's fingers as they flew over the keys. Maddy never thought of being tired. She enjoyed the excitement, and was glad she could do something toward entertaining Guy's guests. But Guy did not forget her for an instant. Through all the mazes of the giddy dance, he had her before his eyes, seeing not the clouds of lace and muslin encircled by his arm, but the little figure in blue sitting so patiently at the piano until he knew she must be tired, and determined to release her. As it chanced, Maria was again his partner, and drawing her nearer to Maddy, he said, "Your fingers ache by this time, I am sure. It is wrong to trouble you longer. Agnes will take your place while you try a quadrille with me."

"Oh, thank you," Maddy answered. "I am not tired in the least. I had as lief play till morning, provided they are satisfied with my time and my stock of music holds out."

"But it is not fair for one to do all the playing; besides, I want you to dance with me—so consider yourself invited in due form to be my next partner."

Maddy's face crimsoned for an instant, and then in a low voice she said, "I thank you, but I must decline."

"Maddy!" Guy exclaimed, in tones more indicative of reproach than expostulation.

There were tears in Maddy's eyes, and Maria Cutler, watching her, was vexed to see how beautiful was the expression of her face as she answered frankly. "I have never told you that grandpa objected to my taking dancing lessons when I wrote to him about it. He does not like me to dance."

"A saint!" Maria uttered under her breath, smiling contemptuously as she made a movement to leave the piano, hoping Guy would follow her.

But he did not at once. Standing for a moment irresolute, while he looked curiously at Maddy, he said at last:

"Of course I interfere with no one's scruples of that kind, but I cannot allow you to wear yourself out for our amusement."

"I like to play—please let me," was Maddy's reply; and, as the set upon the floor were waiting for her, she turned to the instrument, while Guy mechanically offered his arm to Maria, and sauntered toward the green room.

"What a blue old ignoramus that grandfather must be to object to dancing, don't you think?"

Maria laughed a little spitefully, secretly glad that Maddy had refused, and secretly angry at Guy for seeming to care so much.

"Say," she continued, as Guy did not answer her, "don't you think it a sign that something is lacking in brains or education, when a person sets up that dancing is wicked?"

Guy would have taken Maddy's side then, whatever he might have thought, and he replied:

"No lack of brains, certainly; though education and circumstances have much to do with one's views upon that subject. For my part, I like to see people consistent. Now, that old ignoramus, as you call him, lays great stress on pomp and vanities, and when I asked him once what he meant by them, he mentioned dancing in particular as one of the things which you church people promise to renounce"; and Guy bowed toward Maria, who winced, knowing that she was one of the church people referred to.

"But Maddy. There's no reason why she should decline," she said; and Guy replied:

"Respect for her grandfather, in her case, seems to be stronger than respect for a higher power in some other cases."

"It's just as wicked to play for dancing as 'tis to dance," Maria remarked impatiently, while Guy rejoined:

"That is very possible; but I presume Maddy has never seen it in that light, which makes a difference"; and the two retraced their steps to the rooms where the gay revelers were still tripping to Maddy's stirring music.

After several ineffectual efforts Agnes had succeeded in enticing the doctor away from the piano, and thus there was no one near to see how at last the bright color began to fade from her cheeks as the notes before her ran together, and the keys assumed the form of one huge key which Maddy could not manage. There was a blur before her eyes, a buzzing in her ears, and just as the dancers were entering heart and soul into the merits of a popular polka, there was a sudden pause in the music, a crash among the keys, and a faint cry, which to those nearest to her sounded very much like "Mr. Guy," as Maddy fell forward with her face upon the piano. It was hard telling which carried her from the room, the doctor or Guy, or which face of the three was the whitest. Guy's was the most frightened, for the doctor knew she had only fainted, while Guy, struck with the marble rigidity of the face so recently flushed with excitement, said at first, "She's dead," while over him there flashed a feeling that life with Maddy dead would be desolate indeed. But Maddy was not dead, and Guy, when he went back to his guests carried the news that she had recovered from her faint, which she kindly ascribed to the heat of the rooms, instead of fatigue from playing so long. The doctor was with her and she was doing as well as could be expected, he said, thinking within himself how he wished they would go home, and wondering what attraction there was there, now that Maddy's place was vacant. Guy was a vastly miserable man by the time the last guest had bidden him good-night, and he had heard for the hundred-and-fiftieth time what a delightful evening it had been. Politeness required that he should look to the very last as pleasant and unconcerned as if upstairs there were no little sick girl, all alone undoubtedly with Dr. Holbrook, whom he mentally styled a "lucky dog," in that he was not obliged to appear again unless he chose.

The doctor knew Maddy did not require his presence after the first half-hour, but he insisted upon her being sent to bed, and then went frequently to her door until assured by Mrs. Noah that she was sleeping soundly, and would, if let alone, be well as ever on the morrow, a prediction which proved true, for when at a late hour next morning the family met at the breakfast table, Maddy's was the brightest, freshest face of the whole, not even excepting Jessie's. Maddy, too, was delighted with the party, declaring that nothing but pleasurable excitement and heat had made her faint, and then, with all the interest which young girls usually attach to fainting fits, she asked how she looked, how she acted, if she didn't appear very ridiculous, and how she got out of the room, saying the only thing she remembered after falling was a sensation as if she were being torn in two.

"That's it," cried Jessie, who readily volunteered the desired information. "Brother Guy was 'way off with Maria Cutler, and doctor was with mamma, but both ran, oh, so fast, and both tried to take you up. I think Miss Cutler real hateful, for she said, so meanlike, 'Do you see them pull her, as if 'twas of the slightest consequence which carried her out?'"

"Jessie," Guy interposed sternly, while the doctor looked disapprovingly at the little girl, who subsided into silence after saying, in an undertone, "I do think she's hateful, and that isn't all she said, either, about Maddy."

(To be Continued.)

THE AGE OF HAPPINESS.

A Youthful Spirit the Fad of the Day. The Scheme's Faults.

"What is the age of happiness?" asks a writer in the London Daily Telegram. "A great man of science," she goes on to say, "has lately declared his belief that pessimism, like measles, is a complaint of youth and a calm joy the characteristic of age. The Women Workers have just been told by Mrs. Creighton that middle age is happier than the springtime of life. And yet there are those who believe that the proper meaning of the adage, 'Those whom the gods love die young' is 'Those whom the gods love never grow old.' Probably this is the common faith. An eternal youthfulness most of us envy and covet. But we should not conceal from ourselves that it can be irritating. Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, troubled by a matron who not merely dressed, but talked, like a girl in her teens, said snappishly, as usual, 'It's well enough to be always fifteen, my dear, but need you be five?' We are accustomed to think childishness pretty and becoming, and enthusiastic persons tell you of this or that sweet woman who still has 'the heart of a child.' But the trouble is that such a creature generally has the brain of a child too. The cultivation of a spirit of youth is one of the most obvious fashions of the day. We have all to be light hearted, careless creatures of impulse, ready to try everything and be friends with every one. If you will not have ten new interests a day you are old fashioned. No wonder nervous diseases are on the increase, for the fact is that most of us are not constructed for this perennial youthfulness. Most of us are intended to acquire a certain sedateness of body and a certain sobriety of mind with advancing years. The effort to avoid these qualities ends in disaster."

Sliding Mountain In France.

There is another sliding mountain in France. It stands, or stood, in the Mende region, between the communes of Meyrueis and De Florac, and it seems to move bodily and steadily from its base, with accompaniment of awe inspiring detonations. One peculiar feature of this landslide is that it causes the whole country around to be almost insufferably affected by very offensive smells.—London Globe.

"THIS IS IT—

St. George's Baking Powder

—the baking powder that makes the best Bread—the whitest Biscuits—the lightest Cake and Pastry—you ever saw."

"Order a can NOW—so you will be sure to have ST. GEORGE'S for your next baking."

Write for free copy of our new Cook-Book.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Montreal. 86

Drunken Policemen

The Buffalo Police Commissioners have issued a general order against drunkenness on the force which is so severe in its terms that it has been made the subject of much discussion and some criticism in police circles throughout the country. The new order provides that after a member of the Police Department shall be convicted before the commissioners on the charge of intoxication while on duty or in uniform, or for entering any place in which intoxicating liquors are sold or furnished, except in the immediate discharge of police duty, he shall be summarily dismissed from the force. No leniency whatever will be shown on account of previous good record or gallant conduct. —Rochester Herald.

Time tries all things, and as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup has stood the test of years it now ranks as a leading specific in the treatment of all ailments of the throat and lungs. It will soften and subdue the most stubborn cough by relieving the irritation, and restore the affected organs to healthy conditions. Use will show its value. Try it and be convinced of its efficacy.

A government inspector, entering a rural postoffice, expressed surprise upon seeing a woman at the delivery window.

"I was under the impression," said he, "that a man was in charge of this office."

"And so he was," replied the woman, sharply, "but I married him!" —Atlanta Constitution.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS CURE ANAEMIA

Pale Faces, Dizzy Spells, Palpitating Heart, Headaches and Shortness of Breath Are Symptoms of Anaemia

Watery blood is an open invitation to disease to take possession of your system. Watery blood is responsible for nearly all the headaches and backachs and sideaches that afflict womankind. Watery blood is responsible for the dull eyes, sallow cheeks and listless, dragged out feeling that is found in so many growing girls. Good blood means good health, and good blood actually comes through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Weak, ailing, despondent women who use this medicine are made active and strong; listless, pale-faced girls are given new health, rosy cheeks, bright eyes and a new sense of happiness and security. Mrs. E. S. Nightingale, Chesley, Ont., says:—"My daughter was ill for a long time with anaemia and would often be confined to bed for three or four days at a time, and we feared she was going into a decline. A lady friend advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I got half a dozen boxes. By the time these were used there was a marked improvement, and I got a further supply for her. The change these pills have wrought in her condition is so great that you would not think that she was the same girl. I will always have a kindly feeling for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Call a messenger boy, quick!" cried the business man.

"Sir," said the model office boy, paling perceptibly and visibly engaged in a mental struggle, "I cannot do it, for I have never yet spoken an untruth."—Philadelphia Press.

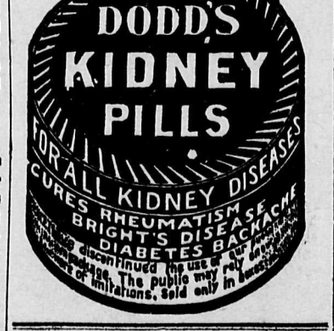
ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Lawyer (to bucolic client who has called to settle an account that contains, among other items, a number of unexpected charges)—Why don't you come inside, instead of standing there in the doorway?

Client (warily)—No, thankee, mister. I'd rayther not. I knows what you're after. You'd be charging me rent if I did!—Punch.

"Now, Willie," said the bad boy's mother, sternly, "it's time you realized the futility of struggling against the inevitable. Do you know what that means?"

"Yes'm," replied the boy promptly. "It means they ain't no use you washin' my face and hands, 'caus they'll on'y git dirty agin."—Philadelphia Press.



W. N. U. No. 672.

THE COMET'S TAIL.

A Plume of Fairy Lightness and Ever Changing Dimensions.

A comet is distinguished usually by a nucleus, by an envelope called the coma, which surrounds the nucleus, and, last, by its luminous tail streaming behind the nucleus for perhaps a hundred million miles and more as the comet swims toward the sun. Occupying a volume thousands of times greater than the sun, the question naturally arises, how can a body with so vast an appendage sweep through the solar system without deranging every planet? Fortunately for the preservation of the solar system, a comet, so far from being a compact mass, is often transparent. Stars have been distinctly seen without perceptible diminution of brightness not only through the tail, but even through the nucleus. In structure the tail is a gossamer of molecules so ghostly that in comparison the filmiest of bridal veils is coarsely dense and the thinnest haze that hovers on the horizon is an impenetrable blanket. Indeed, the earth's atmosphere on the clearest day is far denser. Hundreds of cubic miles of a comet's tail are probably outweighed by a jarful of air. A plume of such fairy lightness can hardly be supposed to remain permanent, and so it is not astonishing to find that during its swift journey around the sun a comet's outlines are incessantly changing. An interval of a few days or perhaps of a few hours may work wonders in its diaphanous texture. Its path is its only permanent characteristic, indeed the only characteristic by which it can be surely identified if it ever returns.

From all the known facts astronomers have concluded that the nucleus of a comet is merely a mass of meteors easily dispersed into small groups or distributed gradually along the orbit until eventually the comet is completely disintegrated and extinguished. Astronomical history offers considerable evidence in support of this hypothesis. Biela's comet, discovered in 1826 and carefully observed on each return, split into two parts and reappeared as a curious double comet in 1846. When it revisited the earth in 1852 the two parts had drifted away from each other and were separated about 1,000,000 miles. Since then the comet has disappeared. Every six and a half years the earth crosses the track of that lost comet. Meteoric showers then rain upon us. In these meteors we see all that is now left of Biela's comet. Similarly, the great comet of 1882 literally lost its head by breaking into four portions, each of which will some day form a separate comet. Another link in this chain of testimony is presented by the chemical composition of meteorites which have found their way to the earth, a composition which agrees exactly with that of a comet.—Waldemar Kaempffert in Cosmopolitan.

Preaching and Practice.

Lord Lawrence, one of the famous viceroys of India, was an able and very simple man. He used to do his work in his shirt sleeves and discouraged as much as possible all state and ceremony. He was inclined to treat the natives like children, although he always strenuously insisted upon their meriting and receiving justice and kindness. Lord Mayo went to India to succeed him, and on the last afternoon before Lord Lawrence was to leave for home he took the incoming viceroy for a drive. On the way he impressed his doctrine of kindness very emphatically and solemnly on his successor. Lord Mayo thanked him for his helpful advice, and they returned in due course to Government House. The syce, or footman, was slow and awkward in opening the door of the carriage, whereupon Lord Lawrence jumped out in a temper and gave his ear an unmistakable tug. Lord Mayo turned to the viceroy's aid with a smile.

"My first practical lesson in kindness to natives is undoubtedly an odd one," he whispered.

An Enemy's Courtesy.

When the crusaders under King Richard of England defeated the Saracens, the sultan, seeing his troops fly, asked what was the number of the Christians who were making all this slaughter. He was told that it was only King Richard and his men and that they were all on foot.

"Then," said the sultan, "God forbid that such a noble fellow as King Richard should march on foot," and sent him a noble charger.

The messenger took it and said:

"Sire, the sultan sends you this charger that you may not be on foot."

The king was as cunning as his enemy and ordered one of his squires to mount the horse in order to try him. The squire obeyed, but the animal proved fiery, and, the squire being unable to hold him in, he set off at full speed to the sultan's pavilion. The sultan expected he had got King Richard and was not a little mortified to discover his mistake.

Snakes With Toothache.

The snake tore about its cage in a frenzy. It lashed the glass viciously with its tail.

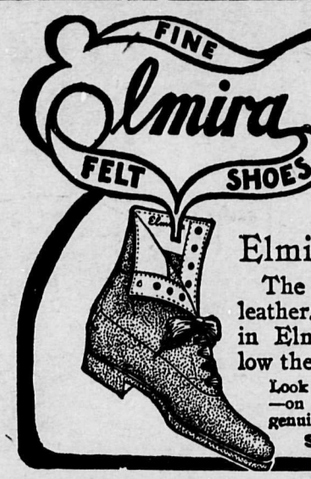
"That's Joe's way o' swearin'," said the keeper. "He's got toothache."

"Toothache?"

"Sure. Snakes suffer turrible from toothache. They're so reckless, ye see, with their fangs. They jab 'em into anything—shoe leather, wood, iron bars. They take no care of their fangs at all. In fact, there had oughter be a snake dentist to give his mates lectures on fang hygiene. Monkeys suffer from consumption. Consumption, too, carries off lots of our deer and antelope. Camels in captivity are subject to the asthma, elephants to rheumatism, tigers to indigestion and eagles and vultures to melancholia."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Shah's Diamond Coat.

An English jeweler once expressed his willingness to pay £4,000,000 for the shah of Persia. This was not because he considered him particularly precious personally, but because he was wearing a black frock coat studded with diamonds, with diamond epaulets and a scimiter with a diamond crusted scabbard. The diamond costume is used only on the most important occasions. On lesser occasions he has a pearl costume and for everyday wear a costume that presumably permits him to be more comfortable.—Leslie's Weekly.



Easy and Warm

You don't have to wear arctics, rubbers or overstockings with Elmira Felt Shoes.

The felt itself is lighter than leather. Your feet can't get cold in Elmira Felts, no matter how low the temperature falls.

Look for the trademark—shown above—on the sole. Insist on having the genuine Elmira Felts.

Sold by Leading Dealers 35

KEEPS OUT COLD | KEEPS IN HEAT

EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

IS ONCE MORE ON THE MARKET AFTER A LAPSE OF A FEW MONTHS, and your wholesaler is in a position to supply your requirements in what is acknowledged to be

THE BEST BUILDING PAPER

TEES & PERSSE LIMITED, Agents,

CALGARY WINNIPEG EDMONTON

"Always—Everywhere in Canada—Use Eddy's Matches."

CARRIES NO ODOR | ABSORBS MOISTURE

Who Gets the Most Out of Life?

Not the wealthiest, not the most learned, nor the idler—but the man who has good health and works for his living. This truth is trite, but not trivial.

Every man should guard his health as his most valuable possession. The more so because health is easier to retain than regain.

Keep your grip on health by regular exercise, reasonable care in eating and requisite sleep. Take Beecham's Pills occasionally, to tone the stomach and keep the liver and bowels in good working order. And don't worry.

Observe these simple rules and you will agree that the one who gets the most from life is

The Man Who Uses

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Prepared only by the Proprietor, Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, Eng.

Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents.

Assurance Doubly Sure

A seven-year-old had a great appetite for buckwheat cakes, and could stow away an amazing number. One morning, his grandfather, who was watching the performance, asked:—

"Have you ever in your life had all the buckwheat cakes that you could eat?"

"Yes, sir," replied the boy. "Lots of times I've felt I've had enough."

"How do you tell when you have had enough?"

"I just keep on eating until I get a pain, and then I eat one more to make sure."—Chicago Register.

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

"A poet, you know, is born, not made."

"Yes, but he's made when he can sell his poems."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

CATTLE SHIPPING.

How Animals Are Loaded on Board Vessels In Hawaii.

Afterward I was taken to Kawaihae, where I saw cattle loaded in a most cruel manner. It was a little after 6 o'clock when I landed on the beach among a lot of cowboys and half naked natives. The cattle were corralled under the trees, and when one was ready to be taken aboard a rope was tied about its horns. A cowboy on horseback then rode into the surf, dragging the frightened steer into the water. The rope was tossed to a half naked native who was swimming, and he in turn carried it to the men waiting in a small boat. These men pulled the animal, which must now swim or drown, to the boat and tied him by the horns to its side. After eight steers had been tied up in this manner the engine on the steamer was set to work and the boat pulled alongside by means of a rope. The cattle were then hoisted on board by the use of a bellyband. The method of handling these dumb animals is brutal, and, while the men seem to use as much care as possible in moving them about, their piteous bellowing caused by fear made as pathetic a scene as I have ever witnessed. Thousands are shipped every year, and it seems that some more humane method of putting them aboard might be adopted.

The Japanese sailor on these ships is said to be the best for keeping the ship clean, while the native excels in handling the boats, especially in rough water. The Hawaiian is a born swimmer, and native boys will follow these vessels for several hundred yards as they are leaving Honolulu, swimming alongside and diving for coins thrown overboard by the travelers. The passage on these boats is always rough, and on the Ewalani, as the ship lay at anchor out in the channel, the nights were intensely warm. Freighting in this way is necessarily expensive, but those in authority say that it is the only way practical, as no wharf could withstand the lashing of the waves caused by the mad fury of the winds during the winter. At that season it is often impossible to make landings along the rocky coast of Molokai.—Leslie's Weekly.

Breaking It Gently

Marion, who had been taught to report her misdeeds promptly, came to her mother one day, sobbing penitently.

"Mother, I broke a brick in the fireplace."

"Well, that is not very hard to remedy. But how on earth did you do it, child?"

"I pounded it with father's watch."

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences as many have testified who have tried it.

It isn't very hard for one Chinaman to insult a friend by mistake. There are 1,000 Chinese words that have each ten different meanings.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

VANISHED GOLD.

Two Thousand Half-Sovereigns Disappear In Transit.

Particulars of a very mysterious disappearance of a box of gold coin on its way from London to Brazil have just become known, leading to the conclusion that a clever and daring theft took place at some point of the journey between Eastcheap and Liverpool.

On the afternoon of Thursday, Nov. 7, four small iron-bound boxes, weighing about 20 pounds each, were delivered by a firm of shipping agents acting, it is understood, on behalf of a bank at the Eastcheap offices of the London and Northwestern Railway, consigned to Para, Brazil, by way of Liverpool. Each of these boxes, it has since become known, contained $5,000 in half-sovereigns. Their contents, however, it is stated, were not specially described, and the boxes were booked as ordinary parcels at company's risk.

They were accordingly dealt with in the usual way and packed into a collecting van, which went to Euston station, picking up parcels from several city houses en route.

The four boxes having been booked at Eastcheap, there was no necessity to rebook them through the Euston parcels office, consequently there is no official record of how many of the number actually reached the London and Northwestern terminus, whence they were sent on to Liverpool by the 9.20 train for shipment to South America.

When the money reached Liverpool it was found that one of the four boxes was missing, and information was immediately wired to the consignors and to the railway company.

Up to the present it is an absolute mystery where the box has disappeared. Euston station, Liverpool, and the intermediate stations at which the train stopped have been searched without any result, but even before this was done the suspicion that the loss may have occurred between the Eastcheap offices of the company and Euston led the company to call in the services of the Metropolitan and City police.

Of course, there is the very slight possibility that the missing $5,000 may turn up amongst some overlooked luggage, but fears are entertained that the valuable consignment was watched from Eastcheap by expert thieves, and that they managed to remove the box while the van attendants were engaged in picking up miscellaneous parcels on the way to Euston station.

STORY OF WEALTHY MANITOBA FARMER

Tells How he Spent Three Thousand Dollars in Search of Health.

Physicians were entirely baffled by the case of Mr. Robert Squires, of Shoal Lake, Man. He owns a thousand acres of land in the west, and said he was willing to give it all to be restored to health. His trouble started with an ordinary cold that was neglected. Let Mr. Squires tell his own story:

"I have spent over three thousand dollars in my search for health; have travelled from place to place looking for suitable climate. I came to the conclusion that climate made no difference in curing throat or lung troubles. At the health resorts consumptives died there as at any place else. I determined to find a home remedy. I think I tried every one of the so-called cures for consumption. The only remedy that ever helped me was Psychine, and a significant fact about Psychine is that it is not a 'cure-all,' like the others, but specially for throat and lung diseases. Psychine was the last remedy I tried, and I wish it had been the first. My case was a very bad one and no hope was held out by any of the eminent medical men that I would get well.

"A friend advised me to use Psychine. The first few bottles gave great relief from coughing, and seemed to ease the pain in the lungs. Within a month the cough and night sweats had disappeared, and I had greatly regained my strength. I used ten bottles, but my case was a serious one and I didn't begrudge the cost, for I was completely cured after medical men considerd my case hopeless. My lungs are now sound, and no sign of disease whatever is apparent.

"ROBERT SQUIRES.
"Shoal Lake, Man."

Thousands of others have borne similar testimony to the power of Psychine to not only cure coughs, cold, la grippe, catarrh, bronchitis, chills, night sweats, but also consumption and all wasting diseases. It strengthens the stomach, aids digestion, and builds up the entire system. It is a never-failing remedy.

Psychine, pronounced Si-Keen, is for sale at all drug stores at 50c and $1.00 per bottle, or at Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King street West, Toronto.

A Milwaukee man tells a short story illustrative of the high estimate placed by the German citizens of that city upon sauerkraut as a food staple.

A friend was talking to a Teuton about the high price of cabbage at the time, when the latter replied:

"Yas, dose cabbages is high awful! My vife she used to put me up sefen barrels of sauerkraut efery year. Now it is mooch different. We can afford to haf three barrels only."

"Only three barrels, Hans?"

"Yas, only three barrels. Choost enough to have on hand in case of sickness."—Exchange.

Clerk (to cabman buying gloves)—What's your number?

Cabman (absently)—Nine hundred and seventy-two.

A Benefactor to All.—The soldier, the sailor, the fisherman, the miner, the farmer, the mechanic and all who live lives of toil and spend their existence in the dull routine of tedious tasks and who are exposed to injuries and ailments that those who toil not do not know will find in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil an excellent friend and benefactor in every time of need.

Clara—I'll give you a conundrum. Why is a man like a carpet?

Tom—I give it up.

Clara—Well, he's no sooner down than people walk all over him.

Tom—Oh, pshaw! Man is totally unlike a carpet for the more dust he has the less likely he is to get the shake.—Illustrated Bits.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c

Mamma—Jimmie, your little brother has the smaller apple. Did you give him his choice?

Jimmie—Yes'm. I told him he could take his choice—the little one or none—and so he took the little one.—Pittsburg Leader.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A certain author who is noted for his wit, and for never being at a loss for a reply, whatever the circumstances, was approached the other day at his club by some one who clapped him on the back and exclaimed:

"Well, old fellow, glad to see you! How are you?"

The author turned, and, not recognizing the man, replied calmly:

"I don't know your face, but your manner is very familiar."—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Cough of Consumption

Your doctor will tell you that fresh air and good food are the real cures for consumption. But often the cough is very hard. Hence, we suggest that you ask your doctor about your taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It controls the tickling, quiets the cough.

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Ayer's

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will cause an increased flow of bile, and produce a gentle laxative effect the day following. Formula on each box. Show it to your doctor. He will understand at a glance. Dose, one pill at bedtime.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

WARSHIP AS TARGET.

"Hero" Riddled With Shot and Shell to Test Modern Guns.

The once powerful battleship Hero now lies "a sheer old hulk," indeed, on the Kentish Knock shoal near the mouth of the Thames. She is a sorry spectacle, almost submerged at high water, her hull riddled with shot and shell. His Majesty's battleships Dominion and Hibernia, two of the finest vessels in the navy, used the obsolete Hero for a target, and noval experts are just beginning to realize the fierce destruction these ships effected. The Hero is admittedly a thoroughly-antiquated craft, but her armor was considerable. From the ram to 20 feet from the stern ran an armor belt of from 8 inches to 12 inches in thickness. Her one turret was of 12-inch compound armor, as was her conning tower and redoubt. As a guide to the marksmen the Hero's sides were marked off with thick white bands into lettered sections, and after the first few shots, when the range had been found, the gunners of the two modern ships sent shell after shell with relentless accuracy into the iron sides of the old ship.

The testing of the utility of certain delicate electrical instruments aboard a ship subjected to battle fire was one of the many services the Hero had to serve. The results of this experiment rightly remains an Admiralty secret, but the effects of the fire on the old ship's armor remains for any passing fisherman to see. At low water the old Hero, but for a strong list, appears to be floating. But her funnel is gone, as is her fighting top, though her one mast survived the fire. Forward the Hero escaped the worst part of the fire, though one of the first shots found the base of the turret, and would, by blowing off their muzzles, have successfully put out of action the two 12-inch guns it contained

The turret suffered severely, its 12-inch armor being torn about in places like so much tinfoil. Amidships projectiles have torn through the plates, in many cases the hole of one overlapping that of another. The battered ship soon sank. She could not well have done otherwise, for her sides were like a couple of sieves. Her top-hamper went the way of the funnel—overboard. The upper deck was swept practically clean. The Hero was shot at on three separate occasions. She can be of no further service to the navy, and her end will probably be to serve once more as a target—then for torpedoes.

FAIR MASKED SINGERS.

Mysterious Young Women Have a Piano on London Streets.

Yet another charming mystery has been added to the many which make the western squares of London as romantic as the New Arabian Nights. Two masked ladies, both obviously young, both divinely tall, and both, as the crepe fails to hide, much more than common fair, have begun to appear there night after night, seated in a rude cart containing a strangely-shaped box, and, says the London correspondent of The Liverpool Courier, drawn by a spavined horse led by a dour-faced driver. The cart stops. The driver leans sombrely against the shafts. One of the masked figures rises—the strange box is discovered to be a piano—and in another moment a swift prelude has rippled out, and a round throbbing soprano voice is soaring through the silences.

The young voice sways, the white fingers flash easily above the keys, the masks show queerly in the vague lights of the lamps. A little crowd inexplicably collects, shirt fronts and cigar ends gleam on the balconies, and—the sad-faced driver may be observed to have pulled himself together and to be making an undemonstrative pilgrimage with another and much smaller box. The song ceases, the singer resumes her seat, and the strange equipage, jolting like a turnbril, carries the silent figures further into the night.

Rumor, of course, ever busy on such occasions, has not failed to surround the apparition with much conventional romance. The girls are girls of high birth, making a tour out of sheer deviltry and for the sake of a startling wager, or they are once-famous concert artists whom competition has forced into the streets, or they are women of title, whom the recent financial crisis has robbed of all their fortune.

The second of these speculations is probably nearest the mark. For the songs that are sung are always concert-room songs, and the manner of their singing betrays the practiced professional. And although somewhat less melodramatic than the others, this theory does nothing to reduce the affair's intrinsic romance. For its intrinsic romance is due to just that concert-room quality in the singing, as all your readers would agree, could they once hear, as I heard the other night, Tosti's voluptuous "Good-bye" ringing passionately out amongst the trees and scattered lights of one of Belgravia's opalescent squares.

King Edward's Royal Train.

A London paper tells of the royal train built for King Edward by the London and Northwestern Railway Co. While some continental sovereigns have had railway coaches built for them at the expense of the state or of their own privy purse, the royal trains provided by the London and Northwestern and two or three of the other English companies have been constructed at the companies' own expense. They then remain the railway's property, the members of the royal family paying their fares like ordinary passengers, with merely the usual charge for a special train. The most elaborate precautions are taken to insure the safety of the King's train, a pilot engine running fifteen minutes in advance throughout the entire journey. The train itself contains a saloon designed for His Majesty, with a smoking-room, a day saloon, a bedroom and dressing-room, all equipped with handsome furniture.

Alphabetical Surgery.

Walker—Did you hear about Smith having an eye removed? Talker—No. Good gracious, how did it happen? Walker—By changing his name to Smythe.

A Capacious Cup.

We would seem to live in an age of food experiments. The following is an extract from a serial which is running in the London Sphere: "By his side reposed an empty cup that had contained tea, an apple and a couple of biscuits."—Punch.

GRIM HUNGER GRIPS TOWN.

Decadence of Shipbuilding Makes 8,000 Men Idle.

The distress in Sunderland, England, at the present time has been unequaled for a generation. Within the limits of the Parliamentary division close on 8,000 men are out of work. Many are literally starving and are going for days without food. Babies are born in stripped rooms, where the mother's only bed is the floor. There is hunger here, grim gaunt, and acute.

The streets of the borough are thronged all day with groups of idle mechanics and laborers, men with pinched faces, who lounge along sucking empty pipes. Many shipyards are closed, and still more make a mere pretence of keeping open. The workhouse is crammed. Statistics tell something of the extent of the distress. The unemployed in those unions on the Wear have risen from 6.1 per cent. a year ago to 22.4 per cent. Nearly 2,300 unemployed have registered their names at the offices of the distress committee, and hundreds more come each day. These are only a part, for most skilled men do not register.

The secretary of the distress committee estimates the total out of work at 8,000. Among the boilermakers alone 1,500 are idle. For each idle boilermaker three laborers lose work. Nearly 50 per cent. of the men in the building trades are out. One firm that paid $15,000 a week in wages in June is paying about $1,500 now. The Co-operative Society at the end of September had improved its last year's trading account by $8,000. Today that improvement is turned into a decline of $10,000.

Sunderland depends almost solely on shipbuilding. The narrow and deep channel of the Wear, full of shipping, edged with factories, and backed by sharp-rising sides, covered with smoke-stained houses, usually presents one of the busiest industrial pictures to be seen in England. Today giant chimney after giant chimney stands like a dead thing against the sky, no smoke coming from the chimneys. The gates of many works are shut.

The one reason for the distress here is the amazing decline in shipbuilding. This is attributable to many causes, mainly the high price of coal and steel and overproduction. Some blame the raising of the Plimsoll line as a contributory cause.

In the working class suburb of Southwick are many heartrending and tragic examples of the acuteness of the misery and of the heroism with which the people are bearing it. In this district scores and hundreds of children are going to school either shoeless or with boots that afford no protection from the cold, rain, and snow. Many hundreds obtain practically no food but the free meals at the schools. At one school alone the head teachers said that fully a hundred of their scholars had gone one day dinnerless and would remain without bite or sup until the next day.

The workingmen who are able do everything possible to help. Children whose parents are in work take hungry school fellows home to share half their dinner. Mothers search out their spare clothes for neighbors. The colliers at Castletown are sending a weekly trolley of food, the miners' wives clearing their own cupboards to help the hungry mites.

"Our great need is boots," said the head mistress of the High Southwick council school. "Large numbers of children are suffering greatly from lack of these.

"The distress is in some cases too terrible to contemplate. One morning, for instance, I noticed one girl of 7 at breakfast. It was plain that she had nothing to eat since school broke up on Friday. She was trembling violently, and at first could not take anything. At last we got her to swallow a spoonful or two of cocoa to give her strength to eat."

The local authorities at Sunderland, led by the mayor, are doing much to meet the distress, but their resources are wholly unequal to the exceptional situation. There is need for active help from the local Government Board and from private charity in other parts. If Sunderland can tide over between now and January the worst will then probably be ended.

Makes Love No More.

It happened at a public dance. He was a man of serious intentions and numerous attentions, and she was rich and weddable. They sat in the hall under the stairway. It was a nook for lovers. There was not a soul in sight, and he thought his golden opportunity had arrived. Down he flopped on his knees and clasped her hand.

"Dear one," he whispered, not very loud, but loud enough. "I have loved you with the whole strength and ardor of a man's nature when it is roused by all that is pure and good and lovely in woman, and I can no longer restrain my pent-up feelings. I must tell you what is in my heart, and assure you that never yet has woman heard from my lips the secrets that are throbbing and——"

Just then a rustle was heard on the stairs above them, and a card fastened to a thread swung down and dangled not two inches from the lover's nose. On it were these portentous words: "I'm a bit of a liar myself." Then the awful truth flashed upon him and he fled. As he went out of the door sixteen girls from the head of the stairs sent sixteen laughs out into the damp night after him. He makes no love at balls now.

Electric Bulbs In High Places.

A good deal of curiosity is occasioned when visitors to a very high room or auditorium wonder how it is possible to reach the incandescent lamps when they burn out. The explanation is the use of a long jointed pole, which can be extended to a great length. At the upper end of the pole is a holder, consisting of wire fingers, which open by pulling a string and close tightly around the bulb by means of springs the moment the cord is released. When the bulb is thus gripped the lamp man turns the pole and unscrews the lamp.

Banked In Canada.

One day recently a middle-aged woman from "the other side" entered the Bank of Montreal at London, Ont., with $4,000 in gold and United States one-dollar bills tied up in a towel, which she deposited. She was afraid of the American banks, and although she had been told there were branches of Canadian banks in Chicago she refused to take any chances, and brought her little pile across the border where she felt it would be safe. The money represented the life savings of her grandmother, her mother and herself.

SHILOH'S

Quick ease for the worst cough—quick relief to the heaviest cold—and SAFE to take, even for a child. That is Shiloh's Cure. Sold under a guarantee to cure colds and coughs quicker than any other medicine—or your money back. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure. 25c., 50c., $1. 316

Cures Coughs & Colds

QUICKLY!

CUT OUT AND SAVE IT

SAYS MANY PERSONS HERE CAN BE MADE HAPPY AGAIN

Tells How Any One Can Prepare Simple Home-Made Mixture, Said to Overcome Rheumatism

There is so much Rheumatism here now that the following advice by an eminent authority, who writes for readers of a large Montreal daily paper, will be highly appreciated by those who suffer:

Get from any good pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces of Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla. Shake these well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime; also drink plenty of good water.

It is claimed that there are few victims of this dread and torturous disease who will fail to find ready relief in this simple home-made mixture, and in most cases a permanent cure is the result.

This simple recipe is said to strengthen and cleanse the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys so that they can filter and strain from the blood and system, the poisons, acids, and waste matter, which cause not only Rheumatism, but numerous other diseases. Every man or woman here who feels that their kidneys are not healthy and active, or who suffer from any urinary trouble whatever, should not hesitate to make up this mixture, as it is certain to do much good, and may save you from much misery and suffering after a while.

Wigg—In Harduppe you see a man who has lost half a dozen fortunes.

Wagg—Is it possible?

Wigg—Yes; he has proposed to at least six heiresses and they all turned him down.—Philadelphia Record.

A Cure for Fever and Ague.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded for use in any climate, and they will be found to preserve their powers in any latitude. In fever and ague they act upon the secretions and neutralize the poison which has found its way into the blood. They correct the impurities which find entrance into the system through drinking water or food and if used as a preventive fevers re avoided.

The population of Saskatchewan has increased 70,000 during the past year. The homestead entries totalled 20,401. The total population is estimated at 325,000.

A WORD TO MOTHERS

Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine for children that gives the mother the guarantee of a government analyst that it is absolutely free from opiates and poisonous soothing stuff. The Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, destroy worms, break up colds and simple fevers, and bring teeth through painlessly. They give baby sound natural sleep because they remove the cause of crossness and sleeplessness. Mrs. Ralph Judd, Judd Haven, Ont., says: "Baby's Own Tablets have given me great satisfaction both for teething troubles and constipation." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Old Nurse (to young lady who is going to New Zealand)—So you're going away to one of those countries, Miss Mary, where they have day when we have night, and night when we have day?

Miss Mary—Yes, nurse.

Old Nurse—Eh, it will take ye some time to get accustomed to the change! —Punch Almanac.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of La Grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Do you intend to make any resolutions today?

No; I'm going to keep the resolution I made last year.

What was that?

Not to make any more resolutions. —Washington Star.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

The young Duchess of Marlborough during her recent visit to the Tombs said of pride of birth:

"The English aristocrat is very proud of his lineage, but not nearly so proud as the German.

"A German once fell from a Hamburg-American liner into the sea, and a sailor, seeing him disappear with a splash, shouted:

"'Man overboard'.

"The German as soon as he came up yelled haughtily to the sailor:

"'What do you mean with your 'Man overboard'? Graf Herman Von Finkerstine, Duke of Suabia, and Prince of the Holy Roman Empire, is overboard'."—Washington Star.

Black Watch
Black Plug
The Chewing Tobacco of Quality.
BLACK WATCH
2271

PAVED WITH SKULLS.

Wealth Thrown Away by Bone Hunters of Kansas Prairies.

Though comparatively few people know it, there was a day when Seneca street, on the west side, was paved with buffalo skulls and horns, and many a horse has been snagged by the crooked horns which stuck up through the road in muddy times, says the Wichita correspondent of the Topeka Capital. For a long time in an early day all travelers by wagon to the west avoided this street on this account.

In the light of subsequent values this was the most expensive pavement on earth. A pair of buffalo horns and the head of an animal of that breed will easily bring $400. Thousands of them were thrown away in an early day, and it happened that Seneca street was the dumping ground for them.

When the first settlers struck this part of the country farming was virtually impossible, and mighty little of it was done at the start. One of the first things the newcomer learned was that he could sell buffalo bones in Wichita, and as the prairies were covered with them he loaded up his wagon with the only crop in sight and drove in. Everybody did it.

When Senator Hemenway, of Indiana, who had a claim in Harper County in those days, begins to talk about his Kansas experience, the first thing he recounts is that he hauled buffalo bones to Wichita. Nearly all the newcomers believed they could sell skull and horns, too, so they brought them along with the rest of the bones. But there were no market quotations on skulls and horns, and the city authorities made the newcomers take them out of town on their return trips. Some one started dumping at Seneca street, then a country road and section line, and everybody followed his example.

It is a singular thing, but no old settler seems to remember what was given for a load of buffalo bones in those days. About the only man who seemed to put a value on the skull and horns at that date was Father Bliss, an ancient character who lived in a queer little house which stood on the corner of First and Main streets. A peculiarity of the house was that it had a curved roof like a houseboat, Father Bliss had a weakness for collecting the larger buffalo heads and piling them on his roof, much to the amusement of the citizens.

The buffalo bones were collected here and shipped by the ton to New England and made into buttons and like articles. This trade followed the heavy transactions in hides and robes which wiped out the American bison. It was a commercialism which took everything, even his bones, for profit, but, stupid as commercialism usually is, threw away the heads, which are now the most valuable.

Stupid Generosity.

Ability may have its limitations, but stupidity is not thus handicapped, says someone. Just listen to this. One of the office men at the Mission Press in Rangoon, a Hindoo, is frequently sent to the postoffice with money to be sent away by money order, and not long since had his pocket relieved of 400 rupees in paper money, which he was careless enough to leave temptingly peeping out of the top of his jacket pocket. Of course, he had to make good the loss due to his carelessness. Just about that time came the failure of the private banking firm of Arbuthnot & Co., in Madras, and this man's relatives lost very heavily. Misfortune seems to know how to "bunch his hits."

Now all of this led a goodly number of his fellow-employes in the press to club together and help their unfortunate fellow-countryman. How beautiful is generous sympathy! The superintendent was asked to approve, and did so heartily. Generous were the responses, and 10 gold sovereigns and more were the result. Of course he was rejoiced when they gave them to him! Yes, and no. Two of the leaders wanted the money to be given to him at once, but the men who actually handled the cash said that it is not seemly to give a man money, and so they had two gold bangles made of the coins, and gave the bangles to him to wear!

What will the recipient debtor do with his bangles? He can wear them and look at them, but as gifts he may not sell them and pay his debts. He may mortgage them to strangers and pay his debts to his friends, and then pay interest on his mortgage till he has paid twice over for the bangles, and still not have them to enjoy. The curse of all India is its recklessness in finance, its stupidity in all questions where money is concerned.

Queer Animals of the Arctic.

That there are strange animals in the Arctic goes without saying, and amongst the most singular yet discovered are the musk oxen of extreme northern Greenland, beyond the almost impassable ice-cap, which has only been traversed by Peary and by Nansen. The musk ox itself is common enough in North America, the curious thing is how herds of them should be found in an apparently inaccessible situation, where they could not survive the winter, and from which there is no known outlet by which they might by migration escape the severity of that season. Similarly, some years ago, a daring explorer penetrated 5,000 miles beyond civilization to the verge of the Siberian Arctic in the Lena area, and there found, of all things, a sheep of gigantic size, previously unknown to science. That the Arctic holds more curious creatures still is undoubted, and accounts of these, however fanciful, will continue to attract men to the Frozen North until all its strange things are discovered.

A la Mode.

"Which is the first and most important sacrament?" asked the Sunday school teacher of a girl preparing for confirmation.

"Marriage," was the prompt response.

"No; baptism is the first and most important sacrament," the teacher corrected.

"Not in our family," said the pupil haughtily; "we are respectable."

A Dead Nebula.

A "dead nebula" is one of the most singular of strange objects noted in the sky. It appears in a recent photograph by Professor E. E. Barnard and is a long, straggling mass in the constellation Taurus, evidently hiding stars behind it. The numerous stars around it suggest that the few within its limits must be on this side of it. A small luminous portion gradually fading out is shown, but it appears that the nebula must be a large one and that most of it is dead or nonluminous, being in some places darker than starless parts of the sky.

DON'T YOU KNOW

THAT COFFEE DRINKING IS DECIDEDLY INJURIOUS TO THE NERVOUS SYSTEM, WHILE

"SALADA"

TEA
IS REFRESHING AND HEALTHFUL?

LEAD PACKETS ONLY Blue Label 40c., Red Label 50., And Gold Label 60c. per lb. **AT ALL GROCERS**

A Fine New Year's Gift

(From The Montreal Daily Witness.)

One of the best New Year's gifts that Canada can receive is the announcement that the Canadian Pacific Railway is about to increase its capital by $28,320,000. At the head of the Canadian Pacific are not only many of the ablest men of the country, but, because of the vast enterprise they own and administer on the land and rivers, the lakes and the oceans, men exceptionally in a position to judge the likely course of future events. In such circumstances, the words of Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the company, speaking for the board of directors, are most convincing. The directors are convinced that Canada will continue to progress, and that if there be any temporary set-back resulting from financial conditions in other parts of the world, it will prove comparatively unimportant.' Therefore it is held to be vitally important that the Canadian Pacific should proceed without cessation in the course adopted some years ago, of adding to the railway's facilities in every direction so as to be 'prepared to cope with the very largely increased traffic sure to be thrown on your lines.' Such language is indeed inspiring, and will restore confidence and buoyancy to those who were inclined to be mildly pessimistic as to the immediate future, even so far as Canada was concerned. As the "Witness" has persistently reiterated and has shown abundantly by facts and figures, there never has been any reason to fear any general or prolonged contraction of business in this country and the action of the Canadian Pacific Railway goes to show that by springtime everything should be in full swing again. The railway, at least, deserves our thanks at this time for the expression of its well-founded confidence, a confidence that not only covers this country, but extends to Europe, where most of its securities outside of Canada are held. Indeed, its confidence that its securities will find an advantageous market at this time, is the most cheering financial feature of many months.

FIRST SETTLEMENT IN WEST.

Gathering Place of Red Men For Various Expeditions.

Young as Manitoba is, its first settlement, like that of the great centres of government, trade and commerce in the world's history, is wrapped in obscurity.

Tradition tells that in the long ago before the white man came to trade throughout and subsequently occupy the fertile valleys of the great rivers of the eastern prairies of Prince Rupert's Land, the confluence of the Red and Assiniboine rivers was a point of meeting, a gathering place of the red man at certain times for expeditions of war or peace.

The first white man who had looked upon the site of the city of Winnipeg was a native-born Canadian, Pierre Gaultier de Varennes, afterwards Sieur de la Verandrye, who, with five of his men, paddled for two days in their canoes from the mouth of the Red river and on Sept. 24, 1738, made their camp at the point where the Assiniboine river enters the Red and which for years became known in the geographical descriptions of the West in the earliest days as The Forks.

"M. de la Marque told me," writes Verandrye shortly afterwards in October of the same year at Fort de la Reine, near the site of the present town of Portage la Prairie, where his small expeditionary force had gone by way of the Assiniboine river, "he had brought M. de Lonniere to the Forks with two canoes to build a fort there for the accommodation of the people of Red river. I approved of it if the Indians were notified."

Thus was built Fort Rouge on the south bank of the Assiniboine, the first tangible beginning of the western metropolis of the Dominion of Canada, in which is now its most populous and wealthiest suburb.

With the intrepid and unselfish spirit of the explorer, Verandrye, troubled with private business embarrassments and unsupported by the Governments of France or Quebec, continued for several years with his sons the exploration of the great Northwest from the valley of the Red river of the north. Lake Manitoba was discovered and the Great Saskatchewan river and the Rocky Mountains, in 1743, seen for the first time by white men. Fort Dauphin was established on west side of Lake Manitoba and at the expanse of the Saskatchewan, known as Cedar Lake, Fort Bourbon was built. In the southwesterly expedition, the Missouri river was discovered. Pressed by debt, persecuted by those jealous of his deeds and maligned at Quebec and in the court of France, Verandrye, the first to explore, and to some extent, at least, realize the greatness of what is now Western Canada, received belated and meagre recognition of his great work shortly before his death, by the gift of the Cross of the Order of St. Louis and by promotion to a captaincy of Colonial troops.

After the battle of the Plains of Abraham and the fall of Quebec in 1759, and the cession of Canada to Great Britain, French explorations practically ceased in the Northwest. . . . With the ordinance of British power in Canada came shrewd, enterprising and adventurous merchants and traders to Quebec and Montreal, made up of members of Highland Scotch Jacobite families, prescribed for participation in the Scottish rebellion of 1745, from the New England colonies, and afterwards, from 1778 to 1783 of Loyalists from the newly-constituted United States of America, drawn principally from those of Scottish birth or descent. The admixture of daring, adventure, enterprise and profit in the fur trade appealed particularly to this large class that made up the leading spirits of the dominant party in the newly acquired colony of Great Britain, and through them the waning trade of the Far West was revived.—Winnipeg Telegram.

London's Cannibal Birds

For years past a hollow elm in Kensington Gardens has been occupied every winter by a pair of brown owls, which arrive and leave at about the same time as the black-headed gulls. They feed on the London sparrows, as is plainly shown by the relics of the feast at the foot of the tree, and doubtless they find it an easier way of getting their living to snatch up the incautious sparrow as he sits at roost than to hunt every winter in the open country for birds concealed in the thicket and for field mice, which in frosty weather are generally safely asleep. Besides such regular visitors as gulls, owls, and carrion crows, there are many other birds which wander into London during spells of hard weather and vanish again in the thaw.—London Globe.

Useful at All Times.—In winter or in summer Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

A man who was in the habit of buying vicious horses when he can buy them cheap and by proper management makes good horses of them, says: "No horse was ever born balky but may be made balky by the driver."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

THE CURRENCY QUESTION.

Down here in Cactus Center we have had a hot debate
On reformin' of our money so enough will circulate.
It was started by Bear Hawkins, who allowed 'twas his belief
That brass checks that called for likker would bring quick and sure relief.

Old Lone Star Thomas argued from the gold and silver side,
And the talk got kinder heated, till the barkeep runs to hide;
Then the lead begins to scatter, and we sidestepped strayin' shot,
While the ablebodied chipped in jest to keep the trouble hot.

So we argued for some minutes, and we laid out Chinese John
(Some one said a "pro." had done it, and still others said a "con."),
But we seed it warn't settled and a gun play was no use,
So Pecos Johnson calls us underneath a flag of truce.

"It's plain," said Pecos, smoothlike, as we tucked our guns away,
"That a compromise, good townsfolk, is the way to save the day,
So let's appeal to congress with our pens and with our lips
To stretch our legal tender with a lot more poker chips!"

—Denver Republican.

MOTHER
Seigel's SYRUP

By its strengthening and regulating action on the stomach and bowels puts an end to INDIGESTION, relieves pain and

Cures Windy Spasms

Price 60 cents per bottle. Sold Everywhere.
A. J. WHITE & CO., Montreal.

Don't Risk Ruining Your Butter

by using the cheap imported salt that is being sold throughout the West.

Windsor Salt

COSTS NO MORE THAN these impure salts. Windsor Salt has been the standby for years among Canadian prize butter makers. It is absolutely pure salt—and all salt. No other salt goes so far.

Insist on having Windsor Salt.

189W

ROOF for the Years to Come

Just one roof is GUARANTEED in writing to be good for 25 years and is really good for a hundred. That's a roof of

"OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES

Put them on yourself—common sense and a hammer and snips does it. The building they cover is proof against lightning, fire, wind, rain and snow. They cost less because they're made better, and of better material. Write us and learn about ROOFING RIGHT. Address 205

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UNDIVIDED PROFITS, $422,639.98

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NEW DENVER BRANCH, - H. G. FISHER, Manager.

Your Carpet

Is getting worn. Why not replace it with a NEW ART SQUARE when house-cleaning. I have some beauties. Also a new line of

Rugs and Mats.

Have you seen the latest curtains in Art Muslin? Just new this year. Come and see them. Other house furnishings, such as window blinds. table covers, tapestry curtains, etc., kept in stock.

MRS. WILLIAMS,
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The Cold Winds of
Long Hungry March
Are so very Hard on the Complexion

If you would avoid
Chapped Hands and Sore Lips
And keep the skin soft and smooth

USE
Benzoin Cream

Regularly made and sold at
NELSON'S DRUG STORE
NEW DENVER, B.C.

The NEWMARKET HOTEL

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

The Slocan Mining Review.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT NEW DENVER, B.C.

Subscription $2.00 per annum, strictly in advance. No pay, no paper.

Advertising Rates:
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Editor and Publisher.

Make yourself familiar with the above rates and Save Trouble.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Virginea mineral claim, situate in the Arrow Lakes Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Kooskanox creek about 8 miles from its mouth.

Take notice that I, Samuel Walker, of Burton City, Free Miner's Certificate No. B.95285, 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 Gant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action under section 87, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 25th day of Nov. A.D. 1907

Slocan Land District—District of Slocan.

Take notice that Sidney Yates Brockman, of New Denver, accountant, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land. Commencing at a post planted at the N.E. corner of lot 810I, thence east 80 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 320 acre, more or less.

Sept. 24th 1907
SIDNEY YATES BROCKMAN.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore subsisting between the undersigned as Lumber Manufacturers under the firm name of The New Denver Lumber Co., at New Denver, B.C., has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be carried on by Lewis Scaia. All outstanding accounts due the old firm are to be paid to the said Lewis Scaia, and all debts of old firm will be paid by him.

A. Owens,
W. J. Corby,
Lewis Scaia.

New Denver, B.C., March 3, 1908.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS NOTICE.

Eva Fractional and Hillside mineral claims, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: South-east of Sandon.

Take notice that I, Herbert T. Twigg, as agent for the Byron N. White Company, (foreign), Free Miner's Certificate No. B95642, intend, sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of each of the above claims.

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

Dated this 27th day of Feb. A.D. 1908
F27-Ap30

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that the Ontario-Slocan Lumber Co., Ltd., of Slocan, B.C., Lumbermen, intend to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted directly opposite the 17 mile board of the N. & S. Railway and on the south side of Bonanza creek and marked "Ontario-Slocan Lumber Co., Ltd., N,E. corner," thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains. thence east 160 chains, to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less, and covering the same ground formerly covered by Timber license No. 10218.

December 4th, 1907.
ONTARIO-SLOCAN LUMBER Co. Ltd.
Per D. St. Denis, Agent.

Palma Angrignon

General Freighting and Transfer.

New Denver, B.C.

Bosun Hall Stores

97 piece porcelaine blue tint dinner set, valued at $16.00 to be given away FREE to the highest cash purchaser of goods in our stores for the month of May. For April, a Cambridge fountain pen, guaranteed for five years, valued at $2.25. Every month during 1908 we are going to give a Big Prize to the largest purchaser for spot cash. You can compare our prices with other firms and you will see exactly what you can save and still have a chance of procuring for yourself a handsome present each month. This is a big inducement for cash purchasers. Keep all your receipted bills for each month and present them to us on the 1st to the 8th of the following month so that we can check over all purchasers. The highest account, with name of purchaser will be published each month in this paper.

Spring and summer stock of boots and shoes arriving daily. The biggest consignment of footwear ever brought into the Slocan country and bought direct from the manufactory. All the very latest cuts and up-to-date swell shapes. All sizes to fit all buyers. We have a Scotch grain tan Blucher Mountain and fishing shoe which we have had made strictly for our own trade. Sewed throughout. In all heights. Prices ranging from $6.50 to $10.00. Our veloir calf gent's shoe, solid oak sole, at $5.00 per pair. Cannot be surpassed in any country. In ladies shoes we have just opened up a beautiful range in tans and vica kid oxford ties, also our True-Fit ladies shoes, at $3.25 is a fine sample of footwear. Children's lace and button shoes. Also a fine line of 2 buckle sandals for misses and children. Come and look over our stock. Am only too pleased to show you the goods, whether you buy or not. Mail orders shipped same day as received. Everybody treated with kindness and respect.

J. F. DELANEY

Selling Off

Owing to ill health I am obliged to close my business. After the 16th

All Goods Sold at a Reduction

A share of your patronage is solicited.

Mrs. Matheson,
NEW DENVER.

The Slocan Hotel

Three Forks, B. C.

Headquarters for Mining Men when visiting this famous Silver-Lead Mining Camp. Every comfort for the Traveling Public.

A Well-Stocked Bar and Excellent Pool Table.

Hugh Niven, Proprietor

TRY
The Crown Tailoring Co., Toronto, Ont.

For Spring and Summer Suits
Best Samples Ever Shown in B.C.

See them at the Lucerne Shaving Parlor,
J. E. ANGRIGNON,
Agent

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNER.

To N. W. Fessler and B. V. Risdon, or to any other person to whom they, or either of them, may have transferred their interest, or any part thereof, in the "Transvaal" mineral claim, situated on Ten-mile creek, in the Slocan City mining division of the West Kootenay district of the province of British Columbia, and recorded in the Mining recorders office at Slocan, B.C

You, and each of you are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of two hundred and five dollars ($205.00) in payment in lieu of work and recording fees upon the above named minera claim in order to hold the same under the provisions of section 24 of the mineral act; and that if within 90 days from the date of this notice, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of the aforesaid expenditure, for the two years ending the 1st of August, 1907, together with all costs of advertising your interest in the said claim will become vested in the undersigned, under section 4 of the mineral act, Amendment act, 1900.

Dated at Slocan, B.C, this 30th day of January, A.D., 1908.

30-Ap. 30 JOSEPH FRANZ.

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.

B. WING

Jweller and Watchmaker

Late with J. O. Patenaude, Nelson.

Repairs to Brooches, Pins, etc. in Gold or Lead Solder.
All work guaranteed. Special attention to mail orders.
REVIEW BLOCK - NEW DENVER.

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.

Arlington Hotel

Slocan City, - B.C.

Headquarters and home of the old-timers, mining and commercial men, ranchers, lumberjacks, prospectors, and every one who wishes a square deal,
Which you will surely get at
THE ARLINGTON.

F. E. Griffith
Proprietor.

Undertaking Parlor.

Funerals conducted on short notice at any point in the district. Shells always in stock.

D McLean, NEW DENVER
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Hotel Rosebery

Rosebery, B. C.

Well furnished rooms.
First-class Cuisine.

JOSEPH PARENT
PROPRIETOR.

NOTICE

Empress Fractional mineral claim, situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On the south side of Ten-mile creek and adjoins the Enterprise and Mabou mineral claims.

Take notice that I, Robert Ira Kirkwood, Free Miner's Certificate No. B95,735, 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 27th day of Jan., A.D. 1908
R. I. KIRKWOOD

CANADIAN PACIFIC Railway

For those who could not get away during the busy holiday season, we reccomend

Banff
ALTA.

This far-famed sanitarium with its sulphur springs and accomodation is JUST THE PLACE to build up and get a fresh start. RATES $2.50 PER DAY AND UP.

This company operates through standard sleeping cars, dining cars, and First Class Tourist Sleepers.

For rates, Reservations or any information desired, call on, or write

E. J. Coyle, A.G.P.A. Vancouver,
John Mox, D.P.A., Nelson.

Professional Cards.

WOOD, VALLANCE HARDWARE Co. Ltd.

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Min 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 supp e regularly.

H. S. NELSON - - Proprietor.

START FACTORY We teach you how to manufacture soaps, polishes, flavoring extracts, perfumes, toilet articles, medicines, baking powders, salves, liniments, stock and poultry remedies, household specialties and novelties in your own home at small cost. Mixers Guide is a paper devoted to the business, three months trial subscription for 10c; sample free
MIXERS GUIDE, Fort Madison, Iowa.

LAUNDRY

FUNCKEE Prop. NEW DENVER

Ladies' Dress.....10c
" Silk Blouse or Ball Gown.....50c
Towels, handerchiefs, petticoats, socks, etc.....50c doz.
Working men washing.....10c pce.
Collars 3c. Shirts 15c.

Special attention to shipping orders.

EXCHANGE HOTEL

SANDON

THOMPSON BROS. Props.

Warm Cosy Rooms. Restaurant in connection. Excellent Pool Table. Bar well Stocked.

J. B. SMITH

General Merchant - - New Denver

Is offering good values in Men's underwear, in Pen-Angle, Big Horn, Pope and other well-known brands, also shirts of various kinds, some specialities for miners and men in logging camps, gloves, mitts, socks in large variety, collars, ties, sweaters, overalls, blankets and comforters.

Call and inspect our stock; it will be appreciated.

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—

A. Jacobson. Prop., New Denver, B.C.

Nourishing Stout.

Put up in Pint Bottles for Family and Hotel Trade.
We guarantee its Strength and Purity.

MADE BY THE
New York Brewery

New Denver Bakery

SCONES
15cts PER DOZEN

Fine Assortment of Candies.

Scotch Shortbread
20cts Per Plate.

TURKISH DELIGHT.
50cts pound $1.50 Per Drum.

CALL ON OR WRITE Herbert Cue Box 44

The New Denver Lumber Co.

Manufacturers of Pine Lumber, Shiplap, and Finishing Fir and Tamarac, Dimension, Etc.

Mill on Slocan Lake L. SCAIA, Proprietor P.O. Box 20.

F. Liebscher
SILVERTON, B. C.
HIGH-CLASS TAILOR

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Marion McInnes, Angus McInnes, agent, of New Denver, spinster, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted at the north-west corner of lot 2,506 G.1., Kootenay district, thence west 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence north 20 chains to the place of commencement containing 40 acres more or less.

Dated November 22rd, 1907.
MARION McINNES,
A. McInnes, Agent.

can Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Roy Black, of New Denver, miner, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land. Commencing at a post planted on the shore of Slocan lake one mile north of New Denver at the west boundary of the Molly Hughes group of mineral claims; thence northerly 20 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east along the shore of Slocan lake to point of commencement and containing 40 acres more or less.

December 16, 1907
2-1 ROY BLACK,

Where
Shall I send my next washing?
Why
There is only one first class Laundry in the Kootenay, and that
The Kootenay Steam Laundry
of Nelson, B.C.
Get price list from J. E. Angrignon Local Agent.

PIPE and FITTINGS

— ALWAYS KEPT IN STOCK —

½-inch to 1½ inch, also ¼-inch Galvanized Pipe.

⅛, ¼, and ⅜ Brass Pipe and Fittings for Launches.

Rubber Packing Always Kept.
Pipe cut to any length.
Sinks, Lead traps, etc., etc.

Denver Waterworks Company, Ltd.

H. J. G. ANGELL - - Manager.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS NOTICE

Riverside, Autumn, Alameda, Treasure and Laiky Fraction mineral claims, situate in the Slocan City mining division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On the divide between Ten-mile and Springer creeks, near the head of Springer creeks.

Take notice that I, Robert Ira Kirkwood, Free Miners Certificate No. B95,-735, intend 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining 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 1st day of Jan., A.D. 1908
R. I. KIRKWOOD,

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Sweet Grass, Wilmer, Ivan, and Wilmer Fractional mineral claims, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Goat Mountain north of Denver Siding.

Take notice that I, Frank C. Green, acting as agent for George Boulter Free Miners Certificate No. B12865, intend 60 days from the date hereof to apply to the mining recorder for certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants 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 11th day of Jan. A.D. 1908
FRANK C. GREEN,
Ap. 16 Nelson, B.C.

NOTICE

Ohio Mineral claim, situate in the Slocan City mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On the south side of Ten Mile creek above the Enterprise Mine, and adjoins the Mabou Mineral claim.

Take notice that I, Robert Ira Kirkwood, Free Miner's Certificate No. B95,735, for myself and agent for Frank A. Wells, Free Miners Certificate No. 5004, 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 27th day of Jan., A.D. 1908
R. I. KIRKWOOD

NOTICE

Mabou mineral claim, situate in the Slocan City mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On the south side of Ten Mile creek above the Enterprise mine about 50 feet from the westerly end line of the Enterprise mineral claim.

Take notice that I, Robert Ira Kirkwood, Free Miners Certificate No. B95,735 for myself, and agent for Duncan A. Grant, Free Miner's Certificate No. B4369, 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 27th day of Jan., A.D. 1908
R. I. KIRKWOOD.

NOTICE

Triune and Great Western Mineral Claims, situate in the Slocan City mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Springer Creek about half mile above the Arlington Sawmill at the second crossing of Springer Creek.

Take notice that I, Robert Ira Kirkwood, Free Miner's Certificate No. B95735, 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 1st day of Feb., A.D. 1908
R. I. KIRKWOOD

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that James McVicar, of Slocan City, miner, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted 400 feet from N.E. corner of lot 389, H. D. Curtis owner, claiming 9 chains east, thence 30 chains south thence 4 chains west, thence 30 chains north to point of commencement.

James McVicar, agent,
John Wafer, locator.
December 7, 1907.