Govt. Library 41.

Devoted to Advertising the resources of the rich Slocan Mining Division. . .

Slocan Mining Review.

Sent to any address for $2.00 per ann. If you see it in the "Review," it's so.

Legislative Assembly NOV 28 1906 VICTORIA, B.C.

No. 13. Vol. I. SANDON, British Columbia, Thursday, Nov. 22, 1906. Single Copies 10c.

DROWNED AT THE FORKS.

Arthur M. Whitely Fell From Slippery Bridge To Creek Below.

A sad fatality has occurred at Three Forks which has left a most depressing effect upon the community. While proceeding to work last Saturday morning some men found the body of a man in the creek, which upon examination proved to be Arthur Whiteley, an old resident of Three Forks. The deceased man had tenanted a shack on the other side of the creek, and a narrow footbridge spans the stream at the point where the body was found. He was last seen on Thursday night, when he was in town making a few purchases. A sharp frost prevailed at the time, and it is supposed he lost his foothold on the narrow bridge and fell to the creek below, striking his head on the bed of the creek and became unconscious.

Dr. Hartin, district coroner, visited the scene, but it was not thought necessary by him to hold an inquest.

Arthur Whiteley (or Wheatley) was an Englishman, age about 47. He was a refined, courteous gentleman, a scholarly man, and an accomplished musician. His services have been in great demand for socials, balls, etc., in the district. He was a capable performer on a variety of instruments, but as a banjoist he excelled. Of his antecedents the deceased was extremely retieent, and he always changed the subject when enquirers were, perhaps, too inquisitive. He was most popular, but to none of his many friends did he reveal his early life. Letters few and far between, which after perusal he was most careful to destroy, reached him from England, but on searching his cabin no clue could be obtained which would enable the authorities to communicate with a relative. It is, however, known, that he was for many years a trooper in the N.W.M.P., and that he rose to the rank of sergeant-major. He was also for some time chief constable at Kaslo in the very early days. It is also known he was for some time in India in the service of the Government.

The remains were interred at New Denver on Monday. The service was conducted and impressively read by Church Missioner Baynes, in charge of St. Stephen's Church. Mr. Baynes will preach a funeral sermon on Sunday evening at Three Forks at 7.30.

Around Three Forks.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Jack Sullivan had a busy time last night fixing up the dudes who attended the big dance at Denver. The O'Sullivan is an amateur barber who up to date has mastered only the vertical stroke, and his clients were obliging enough to lie on their backs, fronts, sides or even stand on their heads to get into contact with the razor. He got there allright, but the stray dogs had a great feed later on off man cutlet.

Joe McGuffey and Johnny Cameron have returned from Nelson.

Howard Pepin is back from Nelson with the residue of his whiskers shorn.

Hughie Nevin's pacers have busted up every wheeled vehicle in town, and they have now started to do in the sleighs. They have a nasty habit of heading lickety pelt for McGuigan every time the gramophone roars the "Cock o' the North."

Mayor Cory was in New Denver on Tuesday discussing incorporating Three Forks as a city.

Editor Atherton with three of his children visited Angus and Mrs. Cameron on Sunday. Jay-Jay might do worse than start the San Free Forksco Examiner.

Mrs. Nevin has been seriously ill the past week, but she has made a turn for the better and we all hope to see her convalescent shortly.

Mrs. Kelso was a visitor to Denver on Wednesday.

We have been treated to highly interesting lectures on mineralogy of late by Doc. Gomm. The professor's little pick never leaves its owner's hand.

Harry Lowe had the misfortune to fall last night and smash his knee-cap severely.

Johnny Tier is trying his hand at braking. Last week he dropped a box car down to the Bachelor ore shed in fine style. Johnny would make a good railway brakeman allright.

Found.—One organ. Returned and no questions asked. It pays to advertise. LUMBERJACK.

A marriage has been announced and will shortly take place between Harry Dreyer and Miss Marguerite McPherson, both of Sandon.

Local and General.

Picked up by Butting in Everywhere.

An opporttnity will be given those who are desirous of hearing truths of Socialism expounded in a clear manner on Wednesday night at the Miners Union Hall, when Geo. H. Goebel, a much advertised and reported excellent speaker, will deliver a lecture. The speaker has made a life study of the subject and an intelligent exposition is looked for.

The K. of P. ball at New Denver last night is reported to have been an unqualified success.

The smeltermen at the B. C. Copper company's smelter at Greenwood, are on strike because no reply to their demand for increased wages has been received. It is thought that matters will soon be adjusted.

Cliffe and Isenor have 12 men at work on their lease. Half a car of concentrates have been turned out of the mill by the lessees the past few days. The feed from the mine is deteriorating in zinc and improving in lead.

We have been slightly indisposed the past few days. We laughed too heartily at the latest freak in cartooning, and our "stummick" is out of order in consequence.

Miss Fay Elsworth had the misfortune early in the week to fall and severely smash her arm. She is progressing favorably.

Al. Holmquist was down from the Sunshine this morning. He reports the ore body holding out.

The people of Fernie, and consumers of coal generally, are to be congratulated at the termination of the strike.

Mrs. J. A. McKinnon, wife of our popular dairyman, returned on Monday from Tatamagouche, N S., with her two children, where they have been visiting relatio for the past twelve months.

You ought to know that the backbone of summer is broken and that you are taking big risks wearing that thin coat of yours Come in and see my overcoats. W. J. Macdonall.

Wm. Hunter was up from Silverton yesterday on business. He reports that the progress in mining around the Silverton camp is very gratifying. He left for Kaslo same day.

Jimmy McPoyl returned from Halcyon Sanitarium on Wednesday, but we regret to report he was in such bad shape on his return that he was admitted at once in the hospital.

Services in the Catholic Church on Sunday morning and evening.

Robt. Turner, a tonsorial artist from Trail, has arrived in town to run the barber business for Jimmy McPoyl until he is convalescent.

H. W. Pepin, of Three Forks, was in town yesterday. He has purchased forty acres of fertile land near Robson and intends to try ranching next summer.

While Sandon is proud of and thankful for its healthy climate, it regrets at the same time that the drug store should be closing down for the winter. As Doc. Quinan jocularly puts it, "The city is too darned healthy."

Levi McInnis has gone to Mackinson's Landing to help out on the Spiers and Powers big logging contract. L. R. is O.K. with a two-bitted axe, and like brother Jack, doesn't have to put his feet in a tub.

Lots of Cloth-bound Story Books for school prizes at Nelson's Drug Store at New Denver. Phone 10.

The C.P.R. local train on Tuesday arrived over fifteen hours late, the cause of the delay being a breakdown of the engine near Roseberry. The main line passengers made through connection on schedule time.

John Kelby left for Comaplix on Monday. It is said he is going into business there.

Because he harbored feelings of revenge against an hotel man at Grand Forks, an Italian laborer broke into a powder magazine and secured two or three cases of dynamite which he secreted in the Canadian hotel about 10 o'clock last Sunday night. A terrific explosion followed which wrecked the building, set fire to the debris and blew to pieces Miss King, the 18 year old daughter of the landlord.

The wires are prostrated in several places along the K. & S. railway, but communication with Kaslo will be opened soon, as men are repairing the damage.

Jake Kelson has discarded his crutches and is anxious to run anyone a footrace his own age and weight.

Wm. Matheson is up to the Silver City visiting old friends.

BORN.—On Monday, Nov. 12, at Langdon, Alberta, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Thompson,—a son.

Six cars of zinc concentrates were shipped over the K. & S. Railway this week. The concentrates were from the Ruth mill, and were being sent to the Kootenay Ore company at Kaslo.

BABY MINER HAS ACCIDENT.

Plays with Dynamite Caps And Severely Injures His Face.

Little Chester McCready is but six years of age, and we believe he is the youngest miner in the world. While most children of his tender age are concerning themselves with candies, picture books and tin gee-gees, little Chester is pounding steel on his claim which he calls the Gold Hole, near his home at Whitewater. The little fellow has driven a tunnel for about 5 feet, and he has timbered, too, as he progressed, Whether he will strike anything or not remains yet to be seen, but if he continues a few feet further and then upraises, he should strike metal, that is, the K. and S. Railway "metal." It would gladden the heart of an old-miner to watch the little fellow's methods of mining. He is owner, superintenpent, miner and mucker, and for the successful accomplishment of his duties as the latter he has a soap box mounted on wheels, which when he has filled with dirt, he pushes out and dumps with a serious and critical manner. One day last week the wee miner had his first taste of the perils which his more experienced seniors often run into. A loud report was heard in the vicinity of the "mine," and rushing thither some men discovered the bairn lying on the ground partly covered with earth. Taking him out to the open it was found that his face was badly lacerated, and his right eye so badly hurt that it is feared he will lose the sight of it. Game to the last, the cherub was more concerned at the damage the explosion had wrought to his "mine" than his own painful injuries, for while gentle arms bore him to his relatives, he remarked: "I dess I bowed all my timbers out."

It transpired afterwards that the prodigy had found a quantity of dynamite cartridges at the rear of an unoccupied store, and having secured some matches he inserted a cap into a small hole he had drilled in the face of his "tunnel," and then applied a lighted match, with the above consequences.

It is to be hoped little Chester will suffer no permanent injury from his early experiences in mining, and that one day he will own a mine which will find employment for 100 muckers, and that the "Golden Hole" will ship 20 cars of high-grade a day.

Notes and Comment.

By JAY-JAY.

The recent sharp spell of frost has been responsible for inducing the Ice Committee to get a move on. We venture to assert that had the rink been flooded two weeks ago the ice would have been about fit now. 'Twas ever thus. Make a note of this, boys, and act accordingly another year.

***

The crowning act of vandalism was the recent bomb outrage at the Vatican. One would have thought that this sacred edifice with all its historic memories and relics would have least been respected by these revolutionary anarchists. Whither are we drifting.

***

And now the Daily News is angry because the Conservative press refuses to pick that old Kaien Island chestnut out of the fire and serve it up again cooked.

***

Anna Gould has reconsidered her decision to provide for Count Boni; so he won't get a cent. Someone will pawn a coronet between now and Xmas.

:: ::

The following is taken from the London Illustrated Mail of a recent issue, and is an extract from a letter written to the editor of that journal by Mr. A. J. Wilson, of Portage la Prairie. It goes to show that the good people of Portage are harboring a lying, narrow-minded idiot in their midsts: "The young Canadian," he says, "is not the stalwart, free, and easy colonial that you imagine in England. On the contrary, he is, as a rule, an ignorant mean fellow, and at the same time a great dude. His greatest delight is to hire a livery rig, and drive about a town to show himself off. He is a great coward in a fight, using his feet as well as his hands, or hitting his man with anything he can get hold of."

Now, wouldn't that jar you? Ugh! We wonder if there are such commodities as tar and feathers left in Portage, and what the people are going to do about it?

:: ::

"Sandon? S-a-a-n-don?? What do you want to go to Sandon for? There's nothing doing up there." That's what some Nelson knockers told Mr. George Bailey, manager of the Canada Malting Company. But he came, in spite of the grave warnings and chin wag, and what is more, he did some good business and he'll call again.

***

The C.P.R. agent here last Thursday night was surprised to find on receiving his freight way-bill the following gruesome notation: "Checks a corpse at Nakusp in transfer." Knowing that corpses are usually taken out of Sandon and never brought in, the agent was in a dilemma as to how to dispose of it. Dan Hurley and his team were commissioned to remove the remains to the morgue, and together the two with solemn tread, funereal expressions, and downcast mien, approached the temporary abode of the dead. Dan had two hats in his hand while Moir broke the seal and swung aside the door, but in less than five seconds two hats were lying in the mud and two figures were flying to the tall timber. What had they seen? What had caused them to flee from the spot with blanched faces. In a few minutes a crowd had gathered within a hundred yards of the car, and the mystery was discussed in awed whispers. Something had to be done and done quickly. Hurley's team snorted and trembled with fear as they backed further, further away from the car, and a stray dog passing the open door suddenly acted as mad dogs do and skiddoed to the creek. By this time an old prospector, who had faced death unflinchingly in a hundred ways, came into the picture, and on learning of the mystery, called for volunteers. Then up spake brave Macdonald, from P.E.I. came he. "Lo, I will abide on thy right side, and face the corpse with thee." Then spoke up young Will Tattrie, a fish-eater, too, was he, "Lo, I will abide on thy left side and cinch that corpse with thee." To the plaudits of the crowd, forth strode the dauntless three, and the nearer they cautiously approached the greater the nervous expectancy of the assembled throng. Of a sudden, by a concerted move the car was reached, and the onlookers were preparing to cheer, when to their horror the three staggered and reeled backwards as if struck by some unseen hand. "Back, back!" cried one, as he reeled among the assemblage; "Back, back," was taken up by everybody, and all retired to places of safety. But what was that horrible odor which was being borne hither and thither on the buoyant breeze? Was it from the car, or was some pestilential plague falling as a mantle upon our serene city? Heavier and thicker became the air with the noisome vapor, and young faces turned sickly and warm hearts chilled. What is it? ah, what is it? Who among them could save the city?

Upon the scene there then arrived one George Bruder, sniffing the air critically as he came. Instantly he was acclaimed the savior of the burg. "Where?" he asked. "There; there," and a hundred fingers pointed to the car. With lightning footsteps sped the iron-nerved hero to the seat of trouble, and a hundred nerveless citizens saw him spring lightly aboard, and a prayer for his safety escaped a few. Ten seconds passed—twenty—thirty—a minute—what was happening in the dark depths of that mysterious car. Had he been confronted with the spirit of a man who had been foully done to death, and had he sunk a quivering heap upon the floor? No, no; not that. Just when the pent up feelings of the crowd had nigh reached bursting point, he reappeared at the door dragging at his feet a massive box. No sign of fear was upon his cheek; there reposed thereon an exultant smile of triumph as he folded his arms as he stood there alone, as calm and as cool as a statue of stone, and a mighty roar from the populace rent the air. But hush, he is about to speak. What did he say, what—? Tell it not in Gath, whisper it not in the streets of Askelon, in a voice which betrayed his emotion he cried:

"At last; at last! my Limberger vos come! Bruder iss 'umsellut again."

***

Victoria Week: We are in the know; watch our smoke! The dissolution of the provincial house will be announced next Wednesday at two and a quarter minutes past four.

(Ha, ha!)

Leader of Opposition Macdonald: I do not believe that the elections will be held until after the close of next session.

(Ha! ha! ha!)

Daily News: We learn from an authoritative source that the decision has been reached by premier McBride to hold the provincial elections early in January, as soon after the New Year as possible. It has been finally settled that there shall be no session of the legislature before the elections and an announcement of dissolution may be expected within the next day or two.

(Oh, rats! What a long tail our cat's got.)

Wm. Davidson: Oh, shucks! How should I know?

Hon. Robert F.: I'm from Missouri.

Premier McBride: Kindly contradict.

Vancouver World: We are officially informed that——

(Ah, come off now.)

A new spirit seems to have taken possession of the operators in this camp, and the coming of capital once again to this section has acted as an inspiration. The deal now pending on the Lone Bachelor, if successfully negotiated, will be the means of diverting even more attention to our mineral resources, and the likelihood of other properties being opened up in the very near future all tends to increase the satisfaction which is being felt at the turn of the tide. The recent decision in the Harris-White case now gives the former uninterrupted right to work the ground in dispute, and with the high price for silver staring the company in the face, it is only reasonable to suppose that J. M. Harris will arrive in camp at an early date to take advantage of the ruling of the full court.

If coming events cast shadows before them then there may be activity at the Lucky Jim within a few weeks. Manager Wolverton arrived in town this week and took four men up to that famous zinc mine. The Chicago, too, has again been opened up, and winter supplies are being packed to Cody.

The outlook altogether for the coming winter is far rosier than last year. With Rambler, American Boy, Sunset, Last Chance, Surprise, Lone Bachelor and Payne employing large forces of men, and the Eureka, Chicago, Colonial, Great Western, and a large number of leases adding their quota, the mining industry for the coming winter in the Sandon camp will be in a more flourishing condition than it was imagined it would be six months ago.

***

The Nelson Daily News of Wednesday last published an editorial on the Chinese labor question, as it affects British Columbia, which has the true ring. We hasten to assure 'Brer Deane "them's our sentiments," and so to to help the News to regain the prestige it lost in this district by its ill-advised "Black Eye" article, we gladly publish the chief points in the editor's reasonings. The occasion which called for the article under question was a lengthy editorial plea in the Lumberman and Contractor, of recent date, for the abolition of the Chinese head tax, and it says: "It is now the wish of all those who have the welfare of the province at heart to see the gates thrown wide open between here and the Orient and the Chinamen free of any head-tax."

To which the Daily News replies:—

"Such a pronouncement at this time is most inopportune and can serve no good purpose. It may as well be accepted without further discussion that Chinese coolie labor will never again be admitted free into Canada, and no one who has the real interest of this province at heart should wish to see the labor requirements of British Columbia met from such a source. But it is to the mischievous nature of such articles as the one quoted from that we wish to call attention just now. . . . It has been decided by the provincial government to make some intelligent effort to divert to this province a large proportion of immigrants from the British Isles, the most desirable class of settlers that can be secured. By way of inducement to able-bodied working men from the United Kingdom to come to British Columbia we are able to point to the well paid labor of our mines, forests forests and orchards, and to give assurances that no industrious man need experience any difficulty in obtaining any remunerative employment. Now, just as these steps are being taken to encourage an influx of British emigrants, we have the organ of one of our leading industries declaring loud-mouthed that Chinese labor is essential, that without Chinese we cannot develop our forest wealth, that the whole country is demanding the free influx of Chinese, and that without them this glorious province can never make headway. This sort of thing will make very encouraging reading for intending British settlers. If they think that they will have to go up against Chinese competition in the labor market, they will give this province a wide berth, and wisely so. The impression that still prevails widely in the east and to some extent Great Britain, that Chinese labor is plentiful in this province is one of the principal reasons why white laborers of the very class required for the common labor in our mines, in and around the sawmills, and on the farms and orchards will not come this way.

Let it once be thoroughly known abroad that this is a white man's country and the natural advantages British Columbia offers to the industrious and steady working man will soon bring hither the class of people we want if British Columbia is to be a land of homes and not a mere workshop for cheap oriental labor."

The New Denver Literary and Debating Society resumed their meetings last week, Mr. I. C. Harris was elected president, and Church Missioner Baynes vice-president. Mrs. Rankin opened the season with an ably rendered paper on the "Rights of Women," better known as Woman's Franchise, which was amusingly responded to by Mr. Rankine, Missioner Baynes, and others. Some pleasant and profitable evenings are anticipated during the winter evenings. New members are cordially invited to join the society.

DECISION IN BIG STAR CASE.

W. E. Zwickey Appointed to Supervise Work to Be Done.

A famous legal contest in the British Columbia courts between two Spokane men, John M. Harris of the Star Mining & Milling company owning the Rabbit Paw and Heiber claims, and the Byron N. White company, owners of the Slocan Star, Goldsmith and other claims near Sandon, B.C., has resulted in favor of Mr. Harris as far as the exploratory work is concerned. But the full court ruled that the plaintiffs must on or before the 10th day of December, 1906, pay into the Bank of Montreal, at New Denver, B. C., to the credit of W. E. Zwickey, the sum of $1,000, and that sufficient money be deposited from time to time for the continuation of such exploration work, which in the opinion of Mr. Zwickey will be deemed necessary for the continued work of exploration.

The motion to compel the plaintiff to put up security for costs of the previous trials, amounting to over $18,000, was dismissed with costs.

This great battle between two big silver-lead Slocan mining companies, with the Star M. & M. Co. headed by J. M. Harris, as plaintiffs, and the Byron N. White Co. with Byron N. White of Spokane as president and chief stockholder, as defendants, commenced five years ago. The plaintiffs claimed the right to follow their lead, the apex of which they claimed was upon their own ground, into adjacent territory under the old law.

After a long delay the case finally came to trial in Nelson, B. C., before Chief Justice Hunter without a jury.

The main trial occupied 21 days in the hearing, and in addition the chief justice twice viewed the mine workings personally, and later, in December last, the argument was heard at the Coast. Previous to the trial a certain amount of exploratory work was done under the direction of the court, but the plaintiffs wanted more work done. Previous to the argument on the main case at the Coast a formal application made by the plaintiffs for more exploratory work, was refused by the chief justice who then heard the main argument and found against the contention of the plaintiffs, dismissing the action with costs. The order based on the judgment refusing to allow more work to be done, and dismissing the action with costs, was perfected in February, whereupon the the plaintiffs launched an appeal against both findings in March.

Whether the defendants will now appeal to the lords of the privy council remains to be seen, but it is more than probable that this will be the next step in this famous drawn out suit.

The new work asked for by the plaintiffs and now directed to be done by the full court is the extension north and south of what is known as the "Black Fissure," at the two points where the plaintiffs claim it cuts off the defendants lead. If this work is done then the evidence of what is disclosed will be laid before the full court, who will presumably ascertain if the previously given decision is affected or not.

The famous "Black Fissure" is an immense dyke cutting the northerly end of the Slocan Star vein, it being designated the "Black Fissure" by Mr. Harris' expert, Frank L. Sizer of Helena, Montana.

It is claimed by Mr. Harris' friends that the Byron N. White Company drifted around this dyke northerly from the Slocan Star to the Goldsmith vein, owned by the White company, and lying northerly from Harris' Rabbit Paw claim.

Geo. Bailey, manager of the Canada Malting Co., Ltd., of Winnipeg, who is now touring the west in the interests of his firm, was a visitor to town on Tuesday. This was Mr. Bailey's first trip into the interior, and he is convinced that the grandeur of the scenery in the Silvery Slocan beats anything he had hitherto seen. Necessarily in his line of business Mr. Bailey should be a connoissear of beers, and he paid a sterling tribute to the producers of Sandon Beer when he remarked it was unquestionably the finest he had encountered west of Winnipeg. Mr. Bailey has also dabbled somewhat in mining, and he was greatly imbued with the possibilities of the Sandon camp, and after an interesting conversation on the advantages of the leasing system, we would not be surprised to see that gentleman back in the spring accompanied by a bunch of Winnipeg capitalists. He carries back with him a grip full of samples.

T. J. Pearson, of Whitewater, has gone to the coast.

A full line of ladies' and gent's Rubbers and Overshoes just arrived at Macdonald's.

Mems. from Slocan City

From Our Own Correspondent.

N. J. Kyte, of Slocan, recently paid a visit to the Standard mine, Silverton, and reports that the management is putting up commodious new bunkhouses and other buildings, and in general making preparations for an active winter. As soon as the new buildings are completed, the force at the Standard will be largely increased.

Charley Brand of Silverton, was a recent bufiness visitor to Slocan. Mr. Brand and A. R. Fingland owners of the L. H. mine, Silverton, have been working it all Fall, and have struck a good body of ore.

Mrs. Chanier of Rossland, who has been visiting Mrs. George Garret here, is the guest of friends in Nakusp.

Miss Graham of California, who is visiting her niece, Mrs. McLellan here, has been quite ill. Dr. Brouse, of New Denver, attended her.

Several unsightly old stables and cabins, back of main street and along the railroad, are being torn down, and a general effort being made to clean up and improve the town.

Frank Culver, an old time prospector and miner of the Slocan is in great luck. He has sold his interest in the Lorna Doone mine, Silverton, for $35,000 cash.

Charley Plant, of Three Forks, visited his sister, Mrs. St. Denis here, this week.

John St. Denis, a late arrival from Van Kleek Hill, Ont., has gone to Winlaws, where he has secured employment.

R. I. Kirkwood, R. J. McPhee and T. D. Woodcock were among the Slocanites lately visiting Nelson.

Real winter is upon us, ice around the rocks in Springer creek and two inches of snow on the ground.

Capt. and Mrs McDougald of Nakusp, have arrived in Slocan, and will reside here for the winter.

Messrs. Parkinson and Dann, late of the str. Kootenay, en route to England, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. Law here.

P. H. Burnham, district passenger and freight agent of the Great Northern railway, was a visitor on Thursday. Mr. Burnham expressed himself pleased at the improvement in traffic receipts the past few months.

Sounds a Note of Warning.

Prospectors and others are warned not to place any reliance upon the reports from Saskatchewan of big finds of placer gold which have been circulated through the medium of the press. It has been reported that gold has been discovered at Burling, Maidstone and North Battleford. From a reliable correspondent at Battleford we learn that it "is the wildest of the wildcat schemes of a whisky-soaked man," and that no gold has been discovered at those places. Considerable harm has been done by the consequent rush to the spot by miners and adventurers. The following telegram has been received by Messrs. Brindle and Shannon, New Denver, and it should be effective in checking the flow of mining men to that region where nothing but disappointment awaits them:

TELEGRAM,

Lloydminster, Sask., Nov. 16, 1906.
Brindle and Shannon,
New Denver, B. C.

Absolute fake. Tell everybody. Sending report to local papers here published Thursday.

JOHNS & THOMPSON.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the Partnership hitherto existing between R. M. Spencer and J. H. Thompson, who carried on business as hotel-keepers at Silverton, B. C., has been dissolved by mutual consent

All outstanding accounts will be collected by R. M. Spencer, to whom bills against the late partnership should be rendered.

Signed, R. M. SPENCER.
J. H. THOMPSON

Silverton, B.C., Nov. 12, 1906.

NOTICE OF MEETING.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an Extraordinary General Meeting of the SANDON MINING AND MILLING COMPANY, LTD. (Incorporated 1897), will be held at the office of the Reco Mining Company, at Sandon, B.C., on Monday, December 10th, 1906, at the hour of two o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of executing a lease and bond upon the mineral claims belonging to this company, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

Dated at Spokane, Washington. U.S. A., November 12th, A.D., 1906.

J. M. DAVIS. Secretary.

NOTICE OF TRANSFER OF LICENSE

This is to give notice that at the next Regular Sitting of the License Commissioners of the Slocan District, we intend to apply for a transfer of our license of the Windsor Hotel, Silverton B.C., to Duncan Grant, of Silverton B.C.

Signed, THOMPSON & SPENCER,
Silverton, B.C., Nov. 14th, 1906.

Her Sister's Betrothed

BY BERTHA M. CLAY

Author of "A Woman's Vengeance," "Which Loved Him Best," "Between Two Loves," "Fairy Gold," Etc.

(Continued)

And in this small circle composed of four women—for Mme. d'Ancel, though she announced her departure every day, still remained at the chateau—nothing was spoken of but the disaster. Friends had offered their services and sympathy; and by dint of talking and turning this sad story over, they finally became used to it, and no longer shrank from a glance, or the hearing of an awkward allusion, or a word of pity. Little by little, they resumed their old habits, while still awaiting the permission to visit the prisoner.

Then, one by one, the summer neighbors left for their city homes; the autumn came cold and sad, and isolation began to be felt.

One day, not long after the arrest, Edmee, who had been contemplating a piece of embroidery in silence, suddenly looked up and said:

"Marthe I have never understood why you told the officer that you had gone down into the park on the day of the murder, when I left you so ill."

Marthe shuddered. She had long expected these words, but had finally come to the conclusion that in the violent emotion she had experienced, Edmee had forgotten an incident which she could not understand. If called upon, however, she had decided to tell the truth, or at least a part of the truth, since it must be revealed some day.

"I did go down," she answered, gravely, after a moment of silence.

"What difference did it make to the officer whether you went or not?" insisted Edmee.

Marthe had become so pale that the three women looked at her in consternation.

"Listen, Edmee," she faltered, "I did not want to tell you of—this meeting—for I feared that you might misconstrue this simple action. Like all our friends, I had remarked Robert's significant attention towards you, and I wanted to question him. I felt as if I were entrusted with a sacred trust, and wanted to play the role of a loving mother. I had given a rendezvous to Robert in the park. At the time the crime was committed, we were both seated at the foot of the stone cross."

"Then—why did they arrest Robert since you said?—" stammered Edmee, as she arose agitatedly.

"The officer did not believe my word, and you innocently confirmed him in the conviction that I had lied to save Robert."

"And you had lied!" she hissed, flushing angrily.

"I spoke the truth," replied Marthe, simply.

Unable to control her fury, indifferent to the wounds she inflicted, Edmee cried violently:

"Then you are the cause of all my miseries! Ah! don't speak to me of people who meddle in other people's affairs. I had no need of your aid, I always guided my own bark alone. If you had minded your business. Robert would have met me at Mrs. Robinson's reception; he would have been seen there by all, and no one would think of accusing him of that stupid murder. And I would not be in the equivocal, ridiculous situation of being married and without a husband—"

"Edmee!" protested Marthe, painfully.

"It is all true," she continued, heedlessly. "When I was a child I was taken to see a play in which a marriage had been declared void, on account of I know not what. In the next act, the bride still appeared in her white dress; but in the midst of the orange blossoms could be seen small green oranges, others almost ripe, and that made people laugh."

"They took you to see pretty things," muttered Aunt Relie.

"Well," went on Edmee, more and more excitedly, every morning I searched among my orange blossoms to find the little green oranges—that always put me into such a frenzy that yesterday I burned them. Here, the servants call me Mademoiselle Edmee more than half the time, the peasants look at me curiously, and I repeat it—my position is ridiculous, intolerable!"

Once more, in the silence that followed this outburst, Aunt Relie's voice was heard murmuring:

"This time the knot has broken the needle short."

"My poor little Edmee," said Marthe, very gently, "when you recover your composure, you will regret your violence; you will realize that it is horribly cruel to have been the involuntary cause of a frightful calamity—that it renders the days painful and the nights atrocious—"

"Ah! Marthe!" cried Mme. d'Ancel, thinking only of her son, "why did you not mention it at the time? Why did you conceal it, so that now your word does not suffice to save my child?"

"Why? oh why?" repeated Edmee. "Who knows but all this mystery conceals a secret sentiment? In the neighborhood—so I have been lately told—it was expected that Robert would marry Marthe—that is when she was younger."

"I have not deserved your cruel words, Edmee, and will not suffer them," cried Marthe, indignantly, as she arose, pale and trembling, unable to conceal all she suffered.

"I beg your pardon, Marthe," stammered Edmee, somewhat abashed, "but if you knew how unhappy I am."

"Poor child," said Marthe, kissing her sister affectionately, "I suffer as much for you as I do for my own agony."

After this explosion of unjust recriminations, there was a profound silence; then they tried to speak of something else, but did not succeed. Finally Mme. d'Ancel looked up and said:

"I shall leave for home this afternoon, where my presence is necessary. As the solitude frightens me, I would be pleased to have Edmee accompany me. She can take possession of the apartments set aside for her, where she will be in her own little kingdom, in her husband's home. And I shall see, my dear child," she added, with a faint smile, "that you are never called 'Mademoiselle.' Marthe will not remain alone, since for many years her aunt has acted as mother to her; and, besides, she is so kind, so generous, that she will not refuse to lend me her little sister."

This solution brought relief. Edmee, like a spoiled, willful child, after her paroxysm of anger was over, gorgot its violence, and tried to make others forget it also by being caressing and affectionate. But she was, nevertheless, delighted at the proposed change.

When the sound of the carriage wheels had died away in the distance, Marthe seated herself on an ottoman, and laid her weary head on her aunt's lap, as she had often done when a child. The silence of the large drawing-room seemed so restful, and the gentle caresses of Mme. Despois' plump hand comforted her. She could now speak or be silent, as she wished; she was no longer constrained to exertion.

"My poor little Marthe," murmured Aunt Relie, very softly, "and I did not understand. You loved him, and you gave him to your sister."

Marthe had not the strength to protest—and she did not say no. She wanted to weep, but she had no more tears.

The motherly caresses, the whispered words of affection, calmed and soothed her. Suddenly, as if in spite of herself, Aunt Relie cried out:

"Did I not tell you that misfortune would enter this house with the actress' daughter?"

CHAPTER XIV.

The day fixed for the trial was approaching, and the murderer was still undiscovered. Mme. d'Ancel and Edmee had been admitted to see the prisoner and returned from their visit somewhat reassured and hopeful. Robert seemed so sure of the result, spoke so definitely of their trip to Italy, fixing the date immediately after the trial, that he inspired confidence in them both. He had a long interview with his lawyer, a man celebrated for his convincing eloquence, whom the Marquis de Saint Pierre had recommended. The lawyer had no doubt of an acquittal.

In the meantime, Robert worked ardently on his historical work. He had completed the first chapter, a chapter of general observations which had required long and minute researches.

The weather had now become abominable, and visits between the chateau and its neighbors were rare, the intercourse between them being almost restricted to short notes which brought snatches of news to the two secluded women. There was a visible constraint between the two sisters when they met. The long, intimate chats, which had been such a source of pleasure to both, were no longer possible. They nevertheless still appeared very affectionate toward each other, and Edmee exerted herself and almost displayed her old coquetry to ragain her lost grounds, for she could not exist without the love and worship of those who surrounded her. She had now recovered her gaiety and high spirits; there was such a craving of life and joy in her nature, that sadness and despair could not long survive. Gaiety, after all, is more a matter of temperament than of circumstances. The first time Marthe heard the merry laugh, she shuddered; it seemed to her that the echo resounded within the prison walls over there.

Mme. Despois had entirely resumed her former antipathy. "Humph!" she would often mutter, "she was very sweet as long as she could take advantage of the affection she knew so well how to inspire. But now she has no further need of it. She had robbed us of the husband she desired, and we are almost forgotten. Of course she wants to keep a loop-hole for herself, for, as neighbors and relatives, we may, after all, be of some use. It would not be good policy to quarrel; but, as for intimacy, real friendship—ah! as to that, it is passed forever. And to think that Marthe suffers from her neglect, that she loves her—with that exaggerated love she bestowed on even her most disgraceful looking dolls in her childhood. If the sacrifice were to be gone over again, she would not shrink from it; if a still more painful sacrifice were imposed on her, she would accept it."

Aunt Relie little suspected how true a prophet she was! She never again referred to the secret she had guessed, and Marthe gave her no encouragement to speak of it, as the least allusion caused her atrocious suffering.

In spite of all, Marthe still hoped. The assassin would surely be discovered in time, and her painful sacrifice rendered unnecessary. Many promising clews were followed, but all ended in disappointment. Everybody, even those who had been most hostile to Robert, began to believe in this mysterious criminal, and hoped that chance might lead to his dicovery. A criminal who escapes detection usually becomes bolder and does not stop at his first attempt; a second crime often leads to the discovery of the first.

Thanks to her friend, the old Marquis, Marthe was kept fully informed of the divers phases and steps undertaken in the case. At each new clew she felt assured of success, and at each new deception she sank back heavily into her grief. Her health began to suffer seriously from these terrible agitations, and her poor, pale features presented a vivid contrast with the fresh, rosy face of Edmee, who, after the first shock, had quickly regained her appetite, and was busy making plans for the promised trip to Italy.

At last the day preceding the trial dawned. No new discovery had been made, and again fickle public opinion had turned hostile to the accused, the bearer of an aristocratic name.

A sensational Parisian newspaper, celebrated for its violence against all accused persons, published a very remarkable resume of the Bertrand-d'Ancel affair, which was a veritable, an overwhelming condemnation. The prejudiced writer gave a host of details concerning the youth of the two former friends, their quarrels at college, and the antipathy of their natures; he dwelt at length on the rivalry of these two men who loved the same woman, a rivalry which, from the very first day, had assumed an extraordinary violent and passionate character. There was also a vague allusion to the captain's well-known skill as a duelist and to Robert d'Ancel's studious and sedentary life, which made him incontestably inferior to his adversary in the manipulation of arms.

All this was so forcibly told, that the jury called upon to pass judgment on the accused could have no doubt that Robert d'Ancel was the assassin; that if anyone asserted his innocence, it was only because influenced by his great name and fortune.

This article threw Marthe into a state of the wildest consternation and affright.

Early the next morning she was to leave for Caen, where she had been summoned as a witness. The mother and the young wife of the accused had been spared this torture; furthermore, they had nothing to tell that was not already known.

The day was bitterly cold, but Marthe was determined to see her adviser, the Marquis, whom she found at home, detained at the house by an attack of the gout.

"I know all, my child, I have read the article," he said, sympathizingly, as she entered.

"What is to be done?" she asked, sadly.

"There is nothing to be done. M. Bertrand is moving heaven and earth to obtain what he calls justice; he has many friends among newspaper men. It seems that Robert was foolish enough to treat him haughtily at the time of the inquest and now this man thinks it his sacred duty to leave no stone unturned to obtain your brother-in-law's condemnation. He is a powerful adversary, and we have relied too much on the insufficiency of the proofs against Robert. The change in public opinion in our favor in this vicinity reassured us; we supposed this relenting was general, but we were mistaken. However, I have the greatest confidence in our lawyer, and I am sure that his speech will be a masterpiece."

(To be continued.)

Captain Cook and Australian Natives.

The natives of Australia knew the medicinal virtues of roots and herbs so well that when first discovered by Captain Cook, the great English navigator, they were practically free from disease. Bileans for biliousness (the great Australian herbal remedy) are compounded from the finest medicinal herbs and are altogether superior to the medicines in use before their introduction.

It is a well-known fact that most liver and stomach medicines contain mercury, bismuth and other mineral poisons. If taken for long these substances cause such serious effects as loosening the teeth, causing the hair to fall, etc. Now Bileans are a household medicine absolutely devoid of all such harmful ingredients. They are purely vegetable and are a certain cure for all liver and stomach troubles, indigestion, headache, constipation, piles, female ailments, etc. They cure constipation without causing griping. If you are feeling 'run-down' or out of sorts they will stimulate you wonderfully. Bileans, without the slightest discomfort prompt the liver and digestive organs to act in nature's normal way, leaving those organs strengthened and stimulated to continue the performance of their duties without further assistance. They produce a gentle action on the bowels, curing or preventing constipation, cleansing the stomach, and ridding the system of all impurities.

(AN AUSTRALIAN NATIVE)

Bileans for biliousness are also a certain cure for skin eruptions, biliousness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, foul breath, dizziness, fainting, feelings of uncomfortable fulness even after a light meal, wind pains, anaemia, debility, etc. They improve the general circulation, and are a boon to pale-faced girls and weak women. Obtainable from all druggists at 50 cents a box, or from the Bilean Co., Colborne street, Toronto. Cut out this article, write across it the name and date of this paper, and post it to the above address with your own name and address, and a 1c stamp to pay return postage, and a free sample box will be mailed you.

Imagination.

Mrs. Boreing—Imagination! What is imagination?

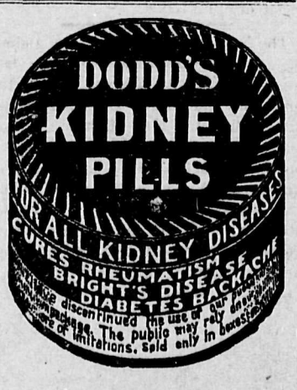
Mr. Boreing—It is that faculty, my dear, which makes men believe that marriage is bliss.—Judge.

ENTHUSIASTIC MOTHERS.

When mothers become enthusiastic over a medicine for little ones, it is safe to say that it has high merit. Every mother who has used Baby's Own Tablets speaks strongly in praise of them, and tells every other mother how much good they have done her children. Mrs. Alfred Marcouse, St. Charles, Que. says: "I strongly advise every mother to keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house always. I have used them for teething troubles, colic and other ills of childhood and found them the most satisfactory medicine I ever tried." These Tablets are guaranteed to contain no poisonous opiate and no harmful drug. They are equally good for the new born baby or the well grown child, and are a sure cure for all their minor ailments. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Charging Was In His Line.

A party of gentlemen sitting on the veranda of a leading hotel at Jackson, N. H., fell into an amiable discussion of their delightful host, who bore high military title and who won his military spurs on the staff of a New Hampshire governor. One of them asked, "Did he get his title from service in the defense of his country?" And the reply, from a retired army officer was, "He must have, for he has not forgotten how to charge."



ROBBING A BANK SAFE

THE EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD TIME EXPERT CRACKSMAN.

He Was Hired to Do the Job, and He Did It Well, but the Reward Was Not What Had Been Promised by His Unscrupulous Employer.

"One day in the fall of 1874," said an old retired detective, "one of the most finished and successful bank burglars that ever used a drill in this country was walking across Sixth avenue, New York, enjoying his parole and the mellow sunshine. There were a whole lot of indictments hanging over him, of course, but they didn't worry him any, for he happened to be on pretty fair terms with some of the men attached to the municipal administration at that time. As he swung along he was accosted by a prosperous looking man whom he did not know, although the prosperous looking citizen addressed the burglar by his right name. The crook, finding after some stalling that the man who knew his name wasn't a detective, took him into a cafe and asked him some things.

"'In the first place, how did you know me?' he inquired of the stranger.

"Well, it appeared that the burglar had been pointed out to the stranger by a detective who was so shady that he afterward did time for surreptitiously extending aid and comfort to the enemy, one of the old time bands of New York crooks.

"'All right,' said the cracksman then. 'Now, I don't suppose you are seeking my acquaintanceship for the sake of being introduced into society or for the enjoyment of my winning ways. What's your lay?'

"Then the stranger up and told the burglar what his graft was.

"'I'm the cashier of a bank a bit up the state,' said he to the burglar. 'The directors don't know anything about it, but I'm short in my accounts. There's only one way out of it. The bank will have to be robbed by professional cracksmen. That will let me out, and in addition I'll expect to get my rakeoff from the robbery. I want you to rob the bank. You'll find $35,000 in cash in it on the night you arrange the job. I'll attend to that. Of course I want my bit out of that, $10,000 at least. I've always heard that you're square in these divisions of plunder, and therefore I'll trust you to hand me my share after you've done the job for putting you on to it.'

"'This sounds good enough to eat,' replied the cracksman. 'Fact is, it's so sweet that it's almost cloying. Now, I've heard your proposition. You give me a couple of days to investigate you, and then we'll talk business.'

"They arranged another meeting at the same place a couple of days later, and in the meantime the cracksman, whose facilities were the best, looked into the job. He found that his man really was the cashier of an up state bank in a town not more than an hour's run from New York. So when the cashier called at the appointed time the burglar was ready to talk business.

"'You'll have a hard night's work,' said the cashier, 'for in order to avert suspicion I'll have to leave the vaults and safes locked tighter'n a drum, as usual. You'll need several assistants.'

"'That's my end of it,' replied the cracksman. 'You just let me handle those little details. Every man to his trade. They don't make 'em so strong that I can't get into 'em.'

"Then all of the details were arranged, and the robbery was fixed for a certain night in the following week. The cashier was especially solicitous that he should get his share of the proceeds of the crib cracking. The cracksman assured him that if there was $35,000 in the job $25,000 would be enough for himself and his associates and the cashier would get the rest. On the night fixed the cracksman and three of his best men went up to the town and pulled off the job. It was a matter of four hours before the gang after overpowering and gagging the watchman got into the main safe. They found it empty. Then they tackled the smaller safes. These, too, were empty. The top notch cracksman was pretty mad, naturally.

"He had been played for a good thing, and he knew it. The cashier had simply looted the bank himself, and the robbery which he had arranged was to cover up his own trail. There have been Napoleons of finance without number developed from among bank cashiers, but I never heard of a neater job than that.

"Of course the cracksman and his pals had nothing for it but to pack their kits and drill back to New York. They weren't, of course, in a position to say anything about how they'd been done. The top notch cracksman had to read in the afternoon papers the lurid accounts of how the bank had been robbed of cash and securities 'approximating $100,000 in amount' and grind his teeth and cuss. The bank's failure was announced a few days later.

"The cashier? Oh, within a dozen years he died a beggar on the streets of New York."

First Written Laws.

The first written statutes are comprised in the law of Moses, 1491 B. C. The first Greek laws were systematized by Draco 623 B. C. The laws of Lycurgus were made about 844 B. C. The Roman laws were first compiled by Servius Tullius and amended by the twelve tables in 449 B. C. The pandects of Justinian were compiled in 533. Blackstone's Commentaries were published at Oxford in 1765 and 1769.

Every human soul has the germ of some flowers within, and they would open if they could only find sunshine and free air to expand it.—Mrs. Child.

Pasteboard Egg Trays.

The first pasteboard egg trays, divided into square compartments, such as are used so widely nowadays for transporting the perishable product of the hen, was the idea of a farmer's daughter.

Lamps Invented by Chinese.

It is suuposed that the earliest lamps were made of the skulls of animals, in which fat was burned. Afterward seashells were used, then pottery and metals. The invention of lamps, like so many other implements of present day civilization, has been attributed to the Chinese.

LOVE'S AWAKING.

The first time that my lover said my name
It seemed as if the earth broke into flame
And put on majesty, and in my heart
Grew music when my lover said my name.

The second time my lover said my name
The earth seemed changed, but still I knew the same.
Th birds all sang for me, and every flower
Was mine because my lover said my name.

The third time that my lover said my name
A sudden silence on the earth there came,
And in the hush of it my listening heart
Heard his heart beating as he said my name. —Pall Mall Gazette.

THE BUSY BEE.

Where the Little Insect Is Busiest—Stories From Britain.

The average countryman would laugh at you if you were to tell him that you had seen the wasps this summer playing the part of the exemplary bee and gathering honey from the flowers in the garden. But the countryman would be wrong and you would be right, for of late, for some mysterious reason, the wasps have been busy among the tall flaming spikes of the red hot pokers (Tritoma uvaria), whose blooms are especially fine this August.

What the bees think of it one cannot say, but they are not to be seen mingling with the wasps. The latter, when they feel inclined toward honey, usually make an attack upon the nearest beehive, and very often come off second best, unless they attack in force. But now that the wasp has shown an inclination to gather honey first hand from flowers, surely the scientist can step in and teach it to store it for the needs of man in the comb, which it can already make as perfectly as the bee, though of a different material. The chief difficulty, perhaps, would be to prevent the wasp, like the child in the strawberry bed, from eating all he gathers on the spot.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Keeping Friends With Bees.

A contributor mentions a singular custom adhered to by many country people who keep bees. It is that of telling the bees whenever anything unusual is about to take place or has taken place, such as a death, birth or marriage. It is believed that if this were not done the bees would leave the hive or some misfortune would befall the family.

In illustration the correspondent says that his brother had a good many hives, and some years ago, when his daughter died, the bees all left. The old gardener at once attributed it to his having forgotten to give notice to the bees, who were duly informed the next time there was a death in the family, and they remained in their hives.—London Standard.

Bees Hold Up Railway Station.

A large parcel dropped on the platform of Burgess Hill station, Sussex, burst open, and out buzzed a swarm of bees. The parcel contained a hive. In spite of the stationmaster's order to pack the bees up again none of the staff would approach.

At length a forlorn hope, consisting of an aged porter, was induced by the guerdon of a shilling to attack the parcel, but when the bees, possibly mistaking him for a new kind of flower, hummed around him he dropped it and ran. The bees held the platform till the evening, when they returned to the hive. Then the parcel was closed and sent on to its destination.—London Daily Graphic.

A Destructive Bee.

From a Camberwell correspondent we have received a quite distressing account of the destruction caused in his conservatory by the leaf-cutting bee.

Last Sunday a solitary bee found its way through the open windows, but the news that rose leaves were available in that part of a district where rose culture is uncommon had been conveyed with such success that this week the glass house was swarmed with the bees. Our correspondent says the noise they make is like the working of countless pairs of minute scissors. The bees have denuded his roses of their leaves and have even turned attention to the flower of the geranium.—London Globe.

The Perils of Marriage.

"I married a widow, who had a grown-up daughter. My father visited our house very often, fell in love with my step-daughter, and married her; so my father became my son-in-law and my step-daughter my mother because she was my father's wife. Some time after my wife had a son. He was my father's brother-in-law and my uncle, for he was the brother of my stepmother. He was also my father's grandson. My father's wife, i.e., my stepdaughter, had also a son. He was, of course, my brother, and also my grandchild, for he was the son of my daughter. My wife was my grandmother, because she was my father's wife's (that is, my mother's) mother. So I am at the same time the husband and grandchild of my wife, and as the husband of a person's grandmother is his grandfather, it seems I have become my own grandfather.

(Signed) "Worried."
—Birmingham Post.

Only London Humor Genuine.

All the best humor that exists in our language is Cockney humor. Chaucer was a Cockney; he had his house close to the Abbey. Dickens was a Cockney; he said he could not think without the London streets. The London taverns heard always the quaintest conversation, whether it was Ben Jonson's at the Mermaid or Sam Johnson's at the Cock. Even in our time it may be noted that the most vital and genuine humor is still written about London.—Illustrated London News.

Birds are often purchased in the bird market at Lucknow, India, in order to be set free again. This is done by Hindoos as a work of merit and by Mohammedans after certain rites have been performed as an atonement, in imitation of the Jewish scapegoat. It is essential that a bird used for this purpose should be strong enough to fly away; but that does not induce the cruel dealers to feed the birds, or to refrain from dislocating their wings or breaking their legs. They put down everything to good or bad luck, and leave the customer to choose a strong bird, if he can find one, and to go away if he cannot. The merit obtained by setting a bird free is not attributed to Deity, but it is supposed to come in a large measure from the bird itself or from its attendant spirit, and hence birds of good or bad omen, and especially kites and crows, are in much demand and are regularly caught to be sold for this purpose.

DOCTORS PRONOUNCED IT A BAD CASE OF PARALYSIS

Was Paralyzed for Six Months and Could Obtain No Relief--Cure Came With the Use of

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Paralysis is always looked upon with dread but people who are suffering from the ordinary symptoms of nervous exhaustion such as sleeplessness, headache, indigestion and loss of energy and ambition often forget that neglect alone is enough to lead on to paralysis.

While this severe case of paralysis was cured by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food it is always wiser and safer to prevent such dangerous diseases by watching minor symptoms and keeping the nervous system in good condition at all times.

Mrs. W. R. Sutherland, St. Andrews, Man., writes:—

"In February, 1903, I was stricken with paralysis, fell helplessly on the floor and had to be carried to bed. The doctor pronounced it a bad case as I had no power in my tongue of left leg. I remained in that condition for six months without obtaining benefit from the doctor's prescriptions or other medicines.

"My husband advised me to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and by the use of this treatment all symptoms of the disease disappeared. I can now talk plainly, my leg is all right and I can do my housework. How grateful I am to be cured by so wonderful a remedy."

Notwithstanding the mystery that is associated with the nerves and diseases of the nerves there is nothing mysterious about the way in which the vitality of the nerves is restored by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

In nature are found certain elements which go directly to form new, rich blood and create new nerve force. Because Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is composed of those very elements of nature, it builds up the nervous system as no preparation was ever known to do.

By enriching and purifying the blood it forms new, firm flesh and tissue, rounds out the form, restores a healthful glow to the complexion, and gradually but naturally and certainly replaces weakness and disease with health, strength and vitality.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

To Make an Oil Stove Burn Well.

Thoroughly clean and refill every time after using. If you allow oil and dirt to accumulate on it, it is sure to smell unpleasant when lighted. Don't cut the wick, but rub off the charred parts with a rag or a piece of paper. Always turn the wick down before extinguishing it and leave turned down till you are going to light it again. Remember that the top of the part up and down which the wick runs needs to be kept thoroughly clean. Give it a rub inside and outside every time you clean the stove, and if a crust forms round the top scrape it occasional-

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is agreeable to the taste, and is a certain relief for irritation of the throat that causes hacking coughs. If used according to directions it will break the most persistent cold, and restore the air passages to their normal healthy condition. There is no need to recommend it to those familiar with it, but to those who seek a sure remedy and are in doubt what to use the advice is—try Bickle's Syrup.

Parent—Did you have a nice time in the park? Boy—Yes. Parent—What did you do? Boy—Oh, lots of things. Run on the grass, an' made faces at the pleecemen, an' dodged the horses, an' threw stones at the "Keep off the grass" notices, an' everything!

Itching, Burning, Creeping, Crawling, Skin Diseases relieved in a few minutes by Agnew's Ointment. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves instantly, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Ulcers, Blotches, and all eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in all Baby Humors, Irritation of the Scalp or Rashes during teething time. 25 cents a box.—7

Property adjoining the Sailors' Institute, Montreal, has been purchased and some $60,000 will be expended in enlarging and remodelling the institute. A concert hall, with a seating capacity of 1200, and a billiard and game room 55 by 65 feet, making an area of 3,575 square feet, will be provided.

A druggist can obtain an imitation of MINARD'S LINIMENT from a Toronto house at a very low price, have it labelled his own product.

This greasy imitation is the poorest one we have yet seen of the many that every Tom, Dick and Harry has tried to introduce.

Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.

Mrs. Borem—I am opposed to intoxicating liquors as a beverage, yet I believe that the liquor rightly used is a benefit to humanity. I am fully convinced that whiskey was once the means of saving my life. Miss Cutting—Perhaps it did, but I fail to see how that proves it a benefit to humanity.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

There was a piece of cold pudding on the luncheon table and mamma divided it between Willie and Elsie. Willie looked at his pudding, and then at his mother's empty plate. "Mamma," he said earnestly. "I can't enjoy my pudding when you haven't any. Take Elsie's!"

A Big Household.

The missionary was at once pale and yellow—pale, he explained, from an avoidance of the deadly Indian sun, yellow from a disordered liver.

"Nevertheless," he said gayly, "India for me first, last and all the time. On the money you and your family are paying at this hotel do you know how you would live in India?"

He lighted a cigarette and resumed: "You would live in a beautiful house set in a lovely garden, with a list of servants that would include a khansamah, or butler; a khitmutgar, or table servant; a chokra, or page; a mussalchee, or light bearer; a mug, or cook; two syces, or grooms; a bheestee, or water carrier; a saniah, or house cooly; a molli, or gardener; a dhobie, or washerman; a durzee, or private tailor; an ayah, or nurse; a sirdah, or valet; a furrash bearer, or lamp man; three punkah coolies to work the fans; a durman, or lodge porter; a jamadar, or footman, and several chuprassies, or messengers.

Mohammed's Mare.

The mare which conveyed Mohammed from earth to the seventh heaven was named Borak. She was milk white, had the wings of an eagle and a human face with horse's cheeks. Every pace she took was equal to the farthest range of human sight. This was one of the ten animals admitted to the Mohammedan paradise.

The following church notice was recently exhibited: "The service on Sunday morning is at 11 a.m. The supposition that it is ten minutes later is a mistake. Young men are not excluded from the week-night service. The seats in the front portion of the church have been examined. They are quite sound and may be trusted not to give way. It is quite legitimate to join in the singing. The object of the choir is to encourage and not discourage the congregation

Cut Glass $5.00 Bowl

ONLY as manufacturers is it possible for us to offer our special eight-inch Cut Glass Bowl at $5.00, packed at our risk and carriage paid to your door.

It is of clearest crystal glass, deeply and brilliantly cut in "hob-nail" star design.

Our illustrated catalogue will tell you of other remarkable price-savings in highest quality cut glass.

We send upon request free of charge our large illustrated catalogue.

Ryrie Bros Limited
Toronto, Ont.

The Only Stocking for Boys.

All Stout British yarn carefully knitted —with re-inforced toes, heels and knees—

Dominion Brand

—the Stocking that makes darning-day easy.

Postpone the coming of the holes—ask your dealer for Dominion Brand. Insist on seeing this tag—on every pair.

DOMINION HOSE MILLS
A. Burritt & Co.
Mitchell Ont.
Wear Guaranteed.

The Food That Builds

Maybe you think of Mooney's Sodas only as a toothsome tidbit. Don't overlook their food value

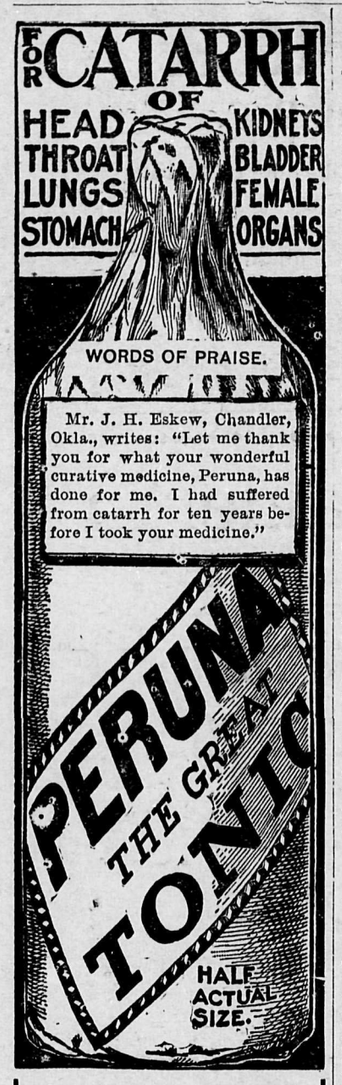
Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

are made of finest Canadian wheat flour, pure butter and rich cream. There's nothing else of equal size and cost that contains so much wholesome nourishment.

An ideal food.

All grocers have them—fresh and crisp in air-tight packages.

FOR CATARRH OF HEAD THROAT LUNGS STOMACH KIDNEYS BLADDER FEMALE ORGANS



Louis Byrens, auctioneer, commission merchant and business broker, 436½ Richmond street, London, Ont., writes "I suffered with chronic catarrh. After spending money for medicines and doctor bills, Peruna was recommended. After using it I found relief. I wish to convince others of the merits of your remedy."

Patient—Tell me candidly, doctor, do you think I'll pull through?

Doctor—Oh, you are bound to get well! You can't help yourself. The Medical Record shows that out of a hundred cases like yours one recovers invariably.

"That's a cheerful prospect."

"What more do you want? I've treated ninety-nine cases, and every one of them died. Why, man alive you can't die if you try! There's no humbug about statistics!" —Kansas City Independent.

A young priest named Lebrun attended at the Paris law courts and took the oath to enable him to plead as a lawyer. This is the first instance of a priest pleading in the law courts, though, of course, a priest may enter any profession since the passing of the law separating church and state.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Floorwalker—Madam may I enquire why all this paraphernalia is spread out right in the way of customers! Madam (calmly)—This is my portable table, folding chair, and sewing bag. I have brought a reel of thread, and I thought I might as well make myself comfortable and improve my time while waiting for the change.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

The novelty of three-cent fares has attracted immense traffic to the new Cleveland line, which is practically overwhelmed by the crush of passengers.

The 542nd anniversary of the burial of the remains of King Edward the Confessor in the tomb in Westminster abbey was celebrated by special services.

MADE FUN OF PHARAOH.

The Ancients Evidently Had a Keen Sense of Humor.

The fables of Æsop prove that the ancients were not without a liking for fun, and the remains of ancient art tell the same story. Examples of artistic humor are more common than is supposed by most persons.

A drawing on a tile in the Metropolitan museum, in New York, represents a cat dressed as an Egyptian lady of fashion. She is seated languidly in a chair, sipping wine out of a small bowl and being fanned and offered dainties by an abject looking tomcat, his tail between his legs.

The cat figures largely in the ancient comic groups of animal life. In a papyrus in the British museum a flock of geese are being driven by a cat and a herd of goats by two wolves with crooks and wallets. One of the wolves is playing a double pipe.

There is in the museum of Turin a papyrus roll which displays a whole series of such comical scenes. In the first place a lion, a crocodile and an ape are giving a vocal and instrumental concert. Next comes an ass, dressed, armed and sceptered like a pharaoh. With majestic swagger he receives the gifts presented to him by a cat of high degree, to which a bull acts as proud conductor.

Another picture shows pharaoh in the shape of a rat, drawn in a carriage by prancing greyhounds. He is proceeding to storm a fort garrisoned by cats having no arms but teeth and claws, whereas the rats have battle axes and bows and arrows.

SLEEP AND DIET.

Without Slumber Digestion and Assimilation Are Imperfect.

One of the most important functions of that mysterious physical condition we term sleep is so little understood that persons who cheat themselves habitually out of two or three hours of their natural rest every night are heard wondering at the same time why they are affected with dyspepsia and malnutrition. Care, even rigor, in the matter of diet seems to avail nothing, the stomach continuing in a condition of chronic revolt.

In reality the processes of digestion and assimilation are so closely interwoven with slumber that unless the required amount of sleep is taken it is impossible for the body to be nourished, if, indeed, the food undergoes the ordinary digestive changes.

It is only when the brain and the entire nervous system are practically off duty that the processes of ultimate nutrition take place. The food eaten is finally assimilated and transformed into new tissues, into blood, muscle, nerves and brain, only while the body is relaxed in slumber.

A curious illustration of this necessity of sleep is that furnished by the six day endurance races. One man engaged in these deadly tests eats five times as much as a man on ordinary labor could cram down. Want of sleep has rendered it impossible for even the enormous amount of food taken at this time into the body to form new tissue.

Weasel and Rat.

Friendships are not uncommon between the cat and dog and have been known between a dog and a wolf, but the mutual attitude of the weasel and rat is invariably war—war that is waged to the death.

Faulty Kidneys.—Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you frequent headaches? Have you failing vision? Have you dizzy feeling? Are you depressed? Is your skin dry? Have you a tired feeling? Any of these signs prove kidney disease. Experience has proven that South American Kidney Cure never fails.—6

What She Said.

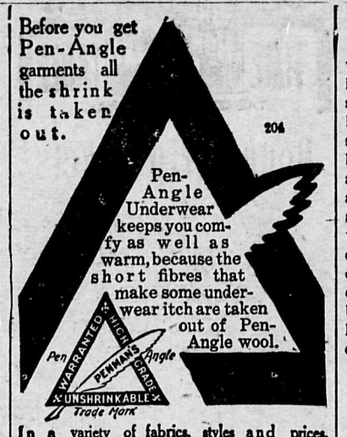
Jack—I thought you were very attentive to Miss Banker. Tom—I was, but after what she said I shall have nothing more to do with her. Jack—What did she say? Tom—She said "No."

Purity of Bread.

It cannot be too often repeated that of all food that comes to table there is nothing so pure as bread. —London Bakers' Times.

He who lives after nature shall never be poor; after opinion shall never be rich.—Seneca.

Before you get Pen-Angle garments all the shrink is taken out.



In a variety of fabrics, styles and prices, in all sizes for women, men and children, and guaranteed by your own dealer.

A Quaker once said to a young man who had recently got married—Friend, thou art at the end of all thy troubles. The bride turned out to be a bit of a vixen, and in a short time the young man went to the Quaker with the upbraiding remark—Sir, I thought you told me I was at the end of my troubles? "So I did, friend; but I did not say which end."

Ill fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

A horse was stolen from a ranch near Lethbridge, Alta., about a year and a half ago. This week Corp. Munday, R.N.W.M.P., found the animal in the lawful possession of a firm of contractors near Tuxford.

EVERY HOME NEEDS ZAM-BUK.

Experiences of Housekeepers Who Keep It Handy.

In every home cuts, bruises, scalds and similar injuries are sure to occur, especially where there are children. In most homes too chapped hands, chilblains, eczema, ringworm, ulcers and other skin diseases occur.

For these you need a balm which is pure, herbal, free from mineral fat, antiseptic, able to stop bleeding and which should heal.

Zam-Buk meets all these requirements. Why not prove its merits. Read this:—

Mrs. Angus, of Fenelon Falls, says:—"In forty years of housekeeping I have never met with such an excellent salve sa Zam-Buk."

Mrs. Everett Brown, of Markham, (Ont.), says:—"Zam-Buk cured some bad bruises on my knee. I also find it excellent for chapped hands."

Mrs. Lizzie Gilmour, of Kingston, says:—"I had an ulcerated leg, which became so bad that I could not wear a boot. The foot and ankle were swollen to nearly double their ordinary size, and the pain was terrible. The ulcers spread in a ring all round the limb. Doctor's treatment brought no relief, and at one time it was thought only amputation could end the agony I suffered. Zam-Buk was brought to my notice, and I bought a few boxes. Each box gave me more ease and healed the ulcers. To-day I am quite cured, the limb is sound, and whereas before I could not stand, now I can go up and down steps with ease. I owe it all to Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk also cures eczema, cold sores, ringworm, stiff joints, bad leg, sore nipples, boils, abscesses, blood poison, poisoned wounds, etc. Used as an embrocation it cures rheumatism and sciatica and rubbed well into the chest cures lung troubles, colds, etc. For all purposes to which a household balm is put Zam-Buk will be found unequalled. All druggists sell at 50c. a box, or direct from the Zam-Buk Co., upon receipt of price. 6 boxes for $2.50.

Leeds has 5,000 girls in its public elementary schools under systematic instruction in the art of swimming and 530 of them hold certificates as expert swimmers.

Eat what you like.—Give the digestive organs some work to do. These functions need exercise as much as any part of the human anatomy, but if they're delicate, give them the aid that Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets afford and you can eat anything that's wholesome and palatable—60 in a box, 35 cents.—8

Japanese Art Symbols.

If a Japanese artist wishes to describe in color and design the anticipation of happiness he draws a picture which is a combination of an April evening, a moon, a nightingale and a plum tree or two. Victory is symbolized by the iris, grace and quietness by the willow tree and the swallow for symbols. Patriotism is sometimes indicated by a spray of cherry blossoms. The almond flower is the flower of spring and symbolizes beauty. The dragon twines and writhes an artistic course through all Japanese art, root and branch. His name is Tatsu, and when you see him pictured as fighting with a tiger it is the symbol of religion fighting against power. A dragon floating about in the clouds means success in life. Tori, the cock, perched upon a drum, signifies good government. Both the Greeks and the Japs use the butterfly to symbolize immortality.

A Good Dog.

"What kind of a dog is that?" asked the inquisitive man.

"I dunno jes' what kind of a dog he is," answered Mr. Erastus Pinkley, "but he's got good stock in 'im. Dat dog is so many kinds of dog dat dar's got to be good dog somewhere."

The Truth.

A teacher in explaining the different kinds of sentences to her class, asked what it would be if she said, "I am looking for a man."

"I don't know," said the boy at the foot of the class, "but I think it would be the truth."

Looking Backward.

Do you ever look back over your ears and think how many times you have made a fool of yourself? We do.—Mancos Times-Tribune.

Breathing.

All children should be taught to breathe through the nose and to keep the mouth tightly closed. Many disease germs enter through the open mouth, while if the mouth is kept closed the air becomes purified while passing through the long, moist passages and tempered for the lungs.

State Laws.

"If you should have your choice whether to die in the Empire State or in good old New Jersey, don't fail to select Jersey," remarked a Hoboken lawyer the other day. "Over there," said he, "we still do business on lines laid out by the common law. For example, under the laws of New Jersey a husband is entitled to all the personal property left by his deceased wife. Across the river the case is quite different, because under the laws of the state of New York half of a deceased wife's personal estate goes to her children and the residue reverts to her husband. Only where there are no children is the hubby the whole thing."

Aromatic Petit Larceny.

"I hope you notice how sweet I am," smiled the girl when they were out on the street again. "While the man was wrapping up the toothbrush I was trying all the perfume on the counter. He looked at me awfully hard."

"I should think he would have had you arrested," remarked her companion severely. "What if everybody tried all the perfumes like that? How much would he have left to sell?"

A BROAD STATEMENT.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will cure any case of Piles.

This statement is made without any qualifications.

It is in the form of a tablet.

It is the only pile remedy used internally.

It is impossible to cure an established case of Piles with ointments, suppositories, injections or outward appliances.

A $1,000 guarantee with every package of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid.

$1.00, all dealers, or The Wilson-File Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

The Marvel of Notre Dame.

Often as I have seen Notre Dame, the marvel of it never grows less. I go to Paris with no thought or time for it, busy about many other things, and then on my way over one of the bridges across the river perhaps I see it again on its island, the beautiful towers high above the high roofs of houses and palaces, and the view, now so familiar, strikes me afresh with all the wonder of my first impression. The wonder only seems greater if I turn, as I am always tempted to, and walk down the quays on the left bank, the towers before me and with every step coming more and more completely together, by the Pont Neuf, to the island and at last to the great square where Notre Dame fronts me in its superb calm.—Elizabeth Robins Pennell in Century.

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Procession of Ancients.

The London Common Council has just repaired an old tombstone found in a churchyard at Southwark. Its inscription reads: "Near this place lies Richard Griffin. Born at White Church, Salop, the 17 of May, 1620; interred the 18 May, 1736. His corp was accompanyed from the Kings Arms Tavern on St. Margaret's Hill to the grave by 1,116 ancient people; the oldest pallbearer 95."

A Birmingham correspondent writes to state that his canary has just died at the age of 26.

A Carefully Prepared Pill.—Much time and attention were expended in the experimenting with ingredients that enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills before they were brought to the state in which they were first offered to the public. Whatever other pills may be, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of much expert study, and all persons suffering from dyspepsia or disordered liver and kidneys may confidently accept them as being what they are represented to be.

Corrected.

"No," remarked the man who had traveled and had returned to the place of his birth, "the village is not what it used to be. Many of the old landmarks have vanished."

"What landmarks?" asked the native resentfully.

"Why, the town pump, for instance."

"Call that a landmark? I call it a water mark!"

The Oak.

The Druids considered the oak as the emblem, or rather the peculiar residence, of the Almighty, and accordingly chaplets of it were worn both by the Druids and people in their religious ceremonies. The fruit of it, the mistletoe, was thought to contain a divine virtue and to be the peculiar gift of heaven.

Your Doctor

Can cure your Cough or Cold, no question about that, but—why go to all the trouble and inconvenience of looking him up, and then of having his prescription filled, when you can step into any drug store in Canada and obtain a bottle of SHILOH'S CURE for a quarter.

Why pay two to five dollars when a twenty-five cent bottle of SHILOH will cure you as quickly?

Why not do as hundreds of thousands of Canadians have done for the past thirty-four years: let SHILOH be your doctor whenever a Cough or Cold appears.

SHILOH will cure you, and all druggists back up this statement with a positive guarantee.

The next time you have a Cough or Cold cure it with

SHILOH

605

Clams' Eggs.

The clam's eggs are carried by the mother on her gills. When there are fish in the water with them the mother clams discharge the eggs which soon hatch, but if there are no fish they carry the eggs until they decay. The reason of this strange behavior is this: When the eggs are set free in the water they soon hatch and the little ones swim about until they find some fish to which to attach themselves. They live for a time on the mucus of the fish and then drop off, sink to the bottom and form burrows for themselves. This curious semiparasitic life is no doubt a reversion to the habit of some ancient ancestor.

Soap Bubbles.

In the Louvre, at Paris, there is an interesting old vase of Etruscan manufacture, whose age is computed at about 2,500 years. It is interesting as bearing a group of children in relief who are engaged in blowing soap bubbles from pipes.

How to Cleanse the System.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood, and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take and their action is mild and beneficial.

A lady returning home from a holiday unexpectedly found her servant using the drawing room for the purpose of giving a select party to her friends. "Ann, I am surprised," she ejaculated. "So am I, ma'am," replied the unabashed girl; "I thought you wouldn't be back for a fortnight."

EACH MEAL AN AGONY.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure Obstinate Indigestion After Other Medicines Fail.

"When I was first troubled with indigestion I did not bother with it, I thought it would pass away naturally, but instead of doing so it developed into a painful chronic affection, which in spite of all I did grew worse and worse until I had abandoned all hopes of ever getting relief." These words of Mrs. Charles McKay, of Norwood, N.S., should serve as a warning to all who suffer distress after meals, with palpitation, drowsiness and loss of appetite—early warning of more serious trouble to follow.

"I used to rise in the morning," said Mrs. McKay, "feeling no better for a night's rest. I rapidly lost flesh and even after the most frugal meal I always suffered severe pains in my stomach. I cut my meals down to a few mouthfuls, but even then every morsel of food caused agony, my digestion was so weak. Some days I was so weak I could scarcely drag myself about the house, and I was never free from sharp piercing pains in the back and chest. I grew so bad that I had to limit my diet to milk and soda water, and even this caused severe suffering. In vain I sought relief—all medicines I took seemed useless. But in the darkest hour of my suffering help came. While reading a newspaper I came across a cure that was quite similar to my own case, wrought by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I thought if another person had been cured by these pills of such suffering as I was experiencing, surely there was hope for me, and I at once sent to the druggist for a supply of these pills. The first indication that the pills were helping me was the disappearance of the feeling of oppression. Then I began to take solid food with but litle feeling of distress. I still continued taking the pills with an improvement every day, until I could digest all kinds of food without the least trouble or distress. I am in splendid health to-day and all the credit is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go right to the root of indigestion and other troubles by making rich, red blood which tones and strengthens every organ of the body. That is why they cure anaemia, with all its headaches and backaches and sideaches, rheumatism and neuralgia and the special ailments of growing girls and women of all ages. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Fort William is spending $150,000 on a pipe line to Loch Lomond, behind Mount McKay, where a pure Laurentian water supply is obtainable through a gravity system.

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

A census taken by church workers in Fort Wayne, Indiana, has failed to find an infidel in the entire town.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Chocolate.

Most of the world's chocolate is made in Switzerland, though Germany is a good second.

Carrier Pigeons.

Carrier pigeons in calm weather can travel at a speed of 1,200 yards a minute. With a brisk wind prevailing and blowing in the direction of its flight, a pigeon has been known to make 1,900 yards a minute.

Rental Value of Grouse Moors.

It has been estimated that something like £450,000 is paid yearly as rental for the 2,400 grouse moors of Scotland. Rental of a grouse moor varies from 10d. to 2s. 6d. an acre, and one of 10,000 acres, with shooting lodge attached, fetches as much as £500. Perthshire is the great county for this form of sport.

Roast Donkey.

Having tasted the flesh of various animals, a Northampton (England) gentleman declares that a donkey makes the most excellent eating of any animal, the flavor resembling that of a young turkey.

Eliot's Indian Bible.

It is asserted by typographical authorities that the first Bible printed in America was "John Eliot's Indian Bible," in 1663. The language into which this Bible was translated is extinct, and it is said only one or two persons are able to read it.

POSITIVELY AND UNDENIABLY

The Purest GREEN Tea Grown.

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

FREE FROM DUST, DIRT AND ALL FOREIGN SUBSTANCES.

Lead Packets Only. 40c, 50c, and 60c per lb. At all grocers.

Look for this tag on the cloth of every Suit and Overcoat you buy. 75

PURE WOOL HEWSON AMHERST TWEEDS

It guarantees wear and service because it goes only on cloth that is **pure wool.**

How Trees Are Balanced.

A tree grows in perfect balance on every side. When a large branch shoots out on one side, one of equal size or two smaller appear on the other. The roots are balanced in the same way, a large branch on one side being matched by a large root. The center of gravity is thus always perfectly maintained.

A Funny Incident.

When Senator Wolcott first went to Colorado he and his brother opened a law office at Idaho Springs under the firm name of "Ed Wolcott & Bro." Later the partnership was dissolved. The future senator packed his few assets, including the sign that had hung outside of his office, upon a burro and started for Georgetown, a mining town farthur up in the hills. Upon his arrival he was greeted by a crowd of miners who critically surveyed him and his outfit. One of them looking first at the sign that hung over the pack, then at Wolcott and finally at the donkey ventured, "Say, stranger, which of you is Ed?"

Where Weakness is, Disease Will Settle.—If one suffers from any organic weakness, inherited or contracted, there disease will settle when it attacks the body. Therefore drive out the pains that beset you, do not let a cold or cough harass you, and keep the respiratory organs in good healthy condition. This you can do by using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Prevention is the wisest course.

China is engaged on an ambitious scheme for building railways. When the great undertaking is complete, the proposed lines will reach the sum total of 5,600 miles. One of the most important is a line from the chinese capital to Kalgan, on the great wall, beyond which is the desert of Shamo.

A Pleasant Duty.—"When I know anything worthy of recommendation, I consider it my duty to tell it," says Rev. Jas. Murdock, of Hamburg, Pa. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has cured me of Catarrh of five years standing. It is certainly magical in its effect. The first application benefitted me in five minutes. 50 cts."—9

Grading on the Midland railway from Portage to Carman has been completed. The tracklaying machine is eight miles behind the end of the grade.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Dutch Fortifications.

The principal defense of the Dutch in the war with Alva was found in the character of their country. Small bastions, long curtain walls and very wide ditches filled with water were the characteristics of a Dutch fortification.

The Chinese Way.

In China any one writing an objectionable book is punished with a hundred blows from a heavy bamboo rod and then banished for life. Any one caught reading such a book gets twenty stripes with a lighter rod.

Mlle. Marthe Ray, a young Geneva girl, has been in the habit of making frequent excursions across the frontier into France in a high-powered motor car. Suspicion being aroused, the police cut open the car's cushions, and it was discovered that 150 lbs. of tobacco were packed in them. The fair smuggler was arrested.

LAME

or Sore Muscles due to Colds, Strains or Rheumatism will have the inflammation that causes the lameness quickly removed by first bathing with hot water, then rubbing on briskly

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

Its wonderful power to destroy pain has made it famous since 1810.

25c., three times as much 50c. All dealers.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

DEHORNING STOPS LOSS.

Cattle with horns are dangerous and a constant menace to persons and other cattle. Dehorn them quickly and with slight pain with a

KEYSTONE DEHORNER

All over in 2 minutes. Not a harsh method. Leaves a clean, clean cut. Cows give more milk; steers make better beef. Send for free booklet.

H. H. McKenna, Picton, Ontario, Can.

You will find just the Underwear you want—right size and right weight—in

Stanfield's "Unshrinkable" Underwear

Made in sizes to perfectly fit every man—and in the right weights for every Canadian climate from Halifax to the Klondyke.

Guaranteed unshrinkable, too.

Ask your dealer for STANFIELD'S.

METALLIC CORNICES

MADE TO ANY DETAIL

METALLIC ROOFING Co LIMITED

TORONTO & WINNIPEG

After Labor, Recreation

Travel is the Acme of Recreation.

When you travel secure the best in equipment, comfort, and safety, and use the

Canadian Northern Railway

Excursion rates this winter in every direction. East, South and West. Make your wants known to any Canadian Northern agent, who will be glad to furnish the fullest information, or write

GEO. H. SHAW,

Traffic Manager, Winnipeg.

25¢ **That Cough** which ordinary remedies have not reached, will quickly yield to

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

It cures those heavy, deep-seated coughs—takes away the soreness—heals the throat—strengthens the lungs. None the less effective because it is pleasant to take. Just try one bottle and see how quickly you get rid of that cough. At your druggists. 25c. bottle.

25¢

YOU CAN SAVE $13.15

Agents Wanted.

$11.85 A SUIT

TO-DAY

We will present every Reader of this paper who places an order for our celebrated $11.85 Suit with the two most serviceable Premiums ever offered to the public of Canada.

Our Great Free Premium Offers

One Pair of $6.00 Trousers (made to measure) and a really elegant patent Suit-Case given entirely FREE with every order.

YOU ARE UNDER NO OBLIGATION TO BUY, and we will REFUND your money if you find either the Special Suits or the FREE GIFTS are NOT EXACTLY as advertised in this paper.

We will send you, FREE OF ANY CHARGE whatever, a handsome range of patterns, including our wonderful value Blue and Black Serges and Cheviot Tweeds, together with our latest New York Fashion Plates. THEN JUDGE FOR YOURSELF. Our home measurement system is so SIMPLE that we require only 5 measurements (which anyone can take) to enable us to give a PERFECT FITTING tailor-made garment.

All goods are shipped 5 days from receipt of order.

THE MAIL-FIT CLOTHING CO. Pattern Dept. : 274 Mount Royal Ave, Montreal, Can.

Don't fail to mention name of this newspaper.

Bank of Montreal,

CAPITAL ALL PAID UP, $14,000,000. - - REST, $10,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS, $665,156.41.

President—Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal.
Vice-President—Hon. George A. Drummond.
General Manager—E. S. Clouston.

Branches in All The Principal Cities in Canada
LONDON, ENG., NEW YORK, CHICAGO, SPOKANE.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

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

The Slocan Mining Review.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT SANDON, B.C.

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

Advertising Rates:
Notices to Delinquent Owners - $12.00
" for Crown Grants - - 7.50
" " Purchase of Land - 7.50
" " License to Cut Timber 5.00

All locals will be charged for at the rate of 15c. per line each issue.

Transient rates made known on application. No room for Quacks.

Address all Communications and make Cheques payable to

JNO. J. ATHERTON,
Editor and Publisher.

For the best assortment of Confectionery in town see Macdonald's show case.

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.

Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces via the Great Korthern Rail way. Tickets on sale daily Nov. 24th to 31, good for three months with stop-over privileges east of St. Paul, and at points in Eastern Canada. The Great Northern Railway will sell Round-trip excursions to the above places. Rate from Sandon $82,35, to Montreal, Toronto, and all points thereof. Correspondingly low rates to and from other points.

A Lecture on Socialism

Will be delivered in the Sandon Miners' Union Hall, on

Wednesday, Nov 28,

by

Geo. H. Goebel

Who will explain just what Socialism is and what it is not.

Eight million people believe in Socialism. Can you afford to be ignorant of what it is?

ALL WELCOME.

LADIES INVITED.

DON'T FORGET THE DATE

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

Lunch Counter

At the Kootenay Hotel.
Sandon, B.C.
:- OPEN ALL NIGHT :-

Under the management of JACK MAXWELL, who will always be found on deck to feed the hungry with good things at Popular Prices.

Come and get a good square before turning in for the night.

Note the Address:

The Kootenay Hotel.

TIMBER NOTICES.

No. 5. Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commisioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands in West Kootenay district: Commencing at a post marked P. J. Gallagher's N.W. corner, situated on the west side of the north fork of Cooper creek, about 4½ miles from main stream, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.
P. J. GALLAGHER,
D. McLachlan, Agent.
Located Nov 5, 1906.

No. 6. Commencing at a post marked D. McLachlan's N. W. corner, situated on the east side of the north fork of Cooper creek, about 5½ miles from main stream, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.
D. McLACHLAN.
Located Nov. 5, 1906.

No. 7. Commencing at a post marked P. J. Gallagher's S.E. corner, situated on the east side of the north fork of Cooper creek, about 1 mile from main stream, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.
P. J. GALLAGHER.
D. McLachlan, Agent.
Located Nov. 6, 1906

No. 8. Commencing at a post marked A. Jacobson's S.W. corner, situated on the north side of Cooper creek, about 5 miles from its mouth, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.
A. JACOBSON.
D. McLachlan, Agent
Located Nov. 6, 1906.
Nov 15,'06

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works at Victoria, for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following lands: Commencing at a post planted at the east side of Upper Arrow Lake, thence east 40 chains more or less to land covered by license No. 6915, thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, to point of commencement.
Located Sept. 17th, 1906.
RUSSEL NICHOL
Oct 4 06 Nakusp, B C., Sept. 28, '06

Certificate of Improvements.

"Chicago Fractional" and "Pullman Fractional" mineral claims, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay district. Where located:—On Cody Creek slope of "Freddie Lee" mountain.

Take notice that I, A. B. Docksteader, as agent for Frank P. O'Neill, free miner's certificate No. B 78.80, intend, 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims
And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificates of Improvements.
Dated this 10th day of November, A. D 1906.
A. B. DOCKSTEADER

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Hon Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on the west side of Columbia river in the West Kootenay district, about 40 chains from bank: Commencing at a post marked W. Smith's S.W. Corner and R. Glendenning's N.W. Corner, running east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.
Located this 25th day of Sept., 1906.
W. SMITH.
Sep 27 '06 R. NICHOL, Locator.

Sixty days after date I intend making application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following lands: Commencing at a post planted on east shore of Upper Arrow Lake, running thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains more or less to lake shore, thence north 80 chains, following lake shore to post of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.
Located Oct. 3rd, 1906.
R. NICHOL,
Oct. 4 06 Nakusp, B.C

LAND NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, B. C., for permission to purchase the following described lands starting at a post north of the north-east corner of Lot 397, West Kootenay district, thence south 75 chains to A. T. Walley's north-west-corner, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains more or less to Kuskanax creek, and to follow south bank of above creek to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.
LEMUEL ABRIEL,
Thos. Abriel, Agent.
Nakusp, B.C., Sept. 10 1906.
Sept 27, '06

Notice is hereby given that within 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated on east side of Upper Arrow Lake, West Kootenay: Commencing at a post planted at the north end of Thos. Anthony's pre-emption, marked R.N.'s S.W. corner, thence east 100 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 60 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west to lake shore 40 chains, thence 40 chains southerly, following line of lake shore topoint of commencement.
Located Sept. 17, 1906.
Sep 20' 06 RUSSELL NICHOL,
Nakusp, B.C.

TIMBER NOTICES.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situate on Hume creek, about three miles from Silverton, commencing at a post planted on the west side of the creek marked W. Hunter's south-west corner post, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the point of commencement.
Located the 20th day of October, 1906
Oct. 25 '06 WM. HUNTER, Locator.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situate on Hume creek, about three miles from Silverton, commencing at a post planted on the west side of the creek, marked W. Hunter's north-west corner post, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, to point of commencement.
Located this 20th day October, 1906.
Oct 25 06 WM. HUNTER, Locator.

NOTICE OF TRANSFER OF LICENCE

This is to give notice that at the next Regular Sitting of the Licence Commissioners of the Slocan District, I intend to apply for a transfer of my licence of the Victoria Hotel, Silverton, B.C., to R. M. Spencer of Silverton, B.C.
H. M. Thorburn,
Silverton, B. C.
Nov. 3rd 1906.

For.....
A GOOD CLEAN SHAVE
—OR—
A First Class Hair Cut
—TRY—
"Jimmy the Barber,"
In The Exchange Shaving Parlor

Sandon Lodge, No. 24. K. of P.

Meets every Wednesday evening at 7.30 in Fraternity Hall. Visiting Brethren cordially invited.
GEO. HUSTON, C. C.
A. Shilland, K. of R. & S.

TO WORKING MEN.

NOTICE.

Whereas at the Last Chance and Surprise mines, Chinese kitchen help is at present employed, to the exclusion of White labor.

Therefore, be it resolved that this organization, Sandon Miners' union No. 81 of the W.F. of M. reaffirming its opposition to the employment of Orientals within its jurisdiction, strongly condemns the position taken by the management of the properties in question, and counsels working men everywhere and those favorably disposed towards organized labor to be governed by this action.

SANDON MINERS' UNION
A. SHILLAND, Secretary.

Kootenay Laundry

NELSON, B. C.

A. BRUDER Local Agent. Parcels left Filbert Hotel receive prompt attention.

Hurry up and Purchase Your

Winter Clothing

Before You Get Left.

As we have decided to keep on Selling our entire stock at Slaughter Prices until all is sold.

Save Money and Get in on the ground floor.

E. R. Atherton & CO.

TIMBER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situate on Hume creek, about three miles from Silverton, commencing at a post marked A. Jacobson's north-east corner post, planted about four chains south of Saw Mill Creek, and about one mile from its mouth on Slocan Lake in West Kootenay District. Thence 160 chains west, thence 40 chains south, thence 160 chains east, thence 40 chains north to point of commencement.
T. J. LLOYD, Locator,
Acting as agent to A. Jacobson.
Oct 11 06 Located Oct. 4, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days from date, I intend to apply to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, at Victoria, B. C., for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:—Commencing at a post marked "A. Jacobson's North-east corner," said post is planted on the west side of Slocan Lake about 3 miles from the lake, and about 12 chains North west of McKay creek, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, to place of commencement.
Located Oct. 22nd 1906.
By T. J. LLOYD.
Acting as agent to A. Jacobson.
Nov 1 06

Review Job Printing

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY TIME TABLE
THE COMFORTABLE WAY.

Round Trip Tickets TO Southern California

in effect Oct. 25, 1906, on sale daily, limited to three months from date of sale.

Los Angeles and Santa Barbara $90 70
Pasadena.....$91.20
Santa Monica 92.40
Riverside and San Bernardino..... 94.20
Redlanda 94 80

For time tables, tickets and information, call on
G. E. McCREADY
Agent - - - Sandon, B. C.

The Sandon Hotel.

Robt. Cunning Proprietor.

A Home from Home. Fully equipped for High-Class Trade. Excellent Accommodation and Splendid Cuisine Always.

Personal supervision given to the wants of Our Patrons.

Choicest Liquors, Wines and Cigars.

The Exchange

THOMPSON BROS. Proprietors.

Excellent Rooms.

Visitors to Sandon should not fail to test the quality of the "shots" at this famous saloon. The very choicest Liquors, Wines and Cigars always on hand. :: An excellent Pool Table.

W. J. Macdonald

For the Best, Cheapest and Freshest

GROCERIES

For the Celebrated
Royal Household Flour
The best in the market

For the Celebrated
Quaker Canned Goods
Leckie's Miner's Boots.

You still have time to order your Suit or Overcoat for Xmas

Come to MACDONALD'S and get the Best Satisfaction and Value.

Sandon = = B.C.

The Kootenay Hotel.

SANDON'S FAMOUS HOUSE OF CALL.

There is no better house in the Kootenays for the Mining Man to make his Headquarters. Visitors will find an up-to-date style of doing business, and the Barkeeps are artists in their line.

The Finest Wines and Liquors and Choicest Brands of Cigars

McLeod & Walmsley - Props.

The Sandon Bakery.

JAS. WOODS

Families Supplied DAILY

Fresh Groceries AND CANNED GOODS.

MEAT MARKET
In Adjoining Premises.

SANDON MINERS' UNION.
No. 81. W. F. M.

Meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 p. m. Visiting Brothers are cordially invited to attend.
10-1y A. Shilland, Secretary.

Fraternal Order of Eagles
Sandon Aerie
No 853.
Meets in Fratenity Hall the last Monday evening of every month.
J. R. Cameron, W. President.
J. G. Potter, W. Secretary.

Send in your sub.

The Leading Hotel of the Silvery Slocan

The Filbert

Sandon, B. C.

Headquarters for Mining and Travelling Men

Meals First Class. Bar, The Best

Rooms Large, Clean and Cosy.

Bennett & Bruder.

J. R. Cameron

The Kootenay Tailor

FIT AND STYLE GUARANTEED.

SANDON, 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

Sandon Miners' Union Hospital.

Open to the Public.

Rates by Subscription $1.00 per month. Non-subscribers $2.00 per diem.

—Hospital Staff—
W. E. WARNOW. - - WM. E. GOMM, M. D.

Address Communications To The Secretary.

Colin J. Campbell,

Provincial Assayer
New Denver, B.C.

St. James' Hotel

New Denver, B.C.

Visitors to New Denver, the beauty spot of the Continent, will find this hotel to be thoroughly equipped for the comfort of Tourists.
Well stocked Bar.
Excellent boating. Grand scenery.
SPLENDID SAMPLE ROOMS

A. JACOBSON - - - Proprietor.

The Newmarket

New Denver.
RATES $2 to 2.50 A DAY.
FINE SAMPLE ROOMS.
Special attention given to Mining Trade.
Splendid Scenery, Fishing, Boating, etc.

H. STEGE.

EVERY MAN

No matter what his occupation, may save money by getting his Shoes Made to Order. For a Mining Shoe there is nothing better than the famous BAL ET FRILLE FRENCH CALF or KIP UPPER with a good, solid, hand made bottom. ....

These shoes can only be got by leaving your order with

P. W. WARD

Shoemaker - Sandon

Dr. A. M. Lowe Dentist

Visits Sandon, Trout Lake Ferguson and Gerrard regularly.

Head Office: KASLO, B.C.

E. W. Widdowson

PROVINCIAL ASSAYER and METALLURGICAL CHEMIST.
Gold, Silver, Copper or Lead, each, $1.00
Gold-Silver..$1 50 Silver-Lead..$1.50
Zinc..$2.00 Gold Silver with Copper or Lead.. 2.50.
Prompt attention given to all samples.
25 per cent. discount upon five samples.
BAKER ST., NELSON.
P.O. Drawer, 1108 Phone A67

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Winter Excursions

EAST - $82.35

SANDON to Montreal, Toronto and all points west thereof in Ontario and Quebec

QUEBEC, ST. JOHN, HALIFAX MARITIME PROVINCE RATES on Application.
Tickets on sale daily November 24 to December 31

ROUND TRIP FIRST-CLASS THREE MONTHS' LIMIT

Old Country Rates
$93.35 Return
HALIFAX OR ST. JOHN
Return Ocean Fares:

Saloon	Second	Steerage
$95 00	$76 00	$54 00

and up according to steamer.
For detailed information, sailings, ocean steamers, First Class or Tourist Sleeper reservations, apply to local agents or write to
G. T. MOIR, SANDON
E. J. Coyle, Vancouver J S. Carter, Nelson.

The Selkirk Hotel.

DAN BRANDON PROP

IS the Headquarters for All Mining Men in Silverton. Furnished throughout in a superb manner, it offers the comforts of a home to tourists visiting this charming summer Resort.....

Excellent Boating, Fishing and Hunting.
Good Sample Rooms.

Silverton.