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Slocan Mining Review.

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HENRY STEGE - PROPRIETOR

Local and General.

Service will be held in the Presbyterian Church at 11 a.m. on Sunday next, and at Silvertown, 7.30. Sunday School and ordinary service will be combined in N.W. Denver. W. M. Chalmers, Pastor.

Mrs. Geo. Anderson has arrived from the Cariboo country on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. W. M. Chalmers.

J. T. Black and Herman Clever returned on Monday after a trip to Calgary.

C. B. Sward, of New Westminster, Dominion Fisheries Inspector, and J. McLeod, Local Fisheries Inspector, came in on Monday. The object of their visit is in connection with the restocking of the lake with fish, and also to instruct the sawmills of their responsibilities in dumping sawdust. Every precaution is to be taken in future to keep the lake free from any deleterious substance which may have an effect on the lives of the fish, and for that purpose, Mr. McLeod will make periodical visits to this district.

Wm. Valentine, who will be remembered by many as an old timer in these parts, arrived here on Monday. He left here some time ago for Nevada, and has travelled a great deal, principally around Mexico. He is interested in some mining claims at the head of Four Mile, and intends to either work his claims or make a deal.

Herbert Cue and T. T. Rankine are the first two to climb our glacier this season. They report eight feet of snow at the foot. The whole trip occupied only 50 hours. Mr. Rankine has favoured us with an account of their outing, which will be found in another part of our columns.

R. Canning, proprietor of the Sandon Hotel, Sandon, came down to the Lucerne on Monday for a sun bath.

DIED—At Three Forks on Sunday, July 5th, Alice, the beloved wife of T. Treney, of Three Forks. The interment took place on Monday evening at New Denver Cemetery and was attended by a large number of friends.

Mr. Thomas Treney and family, and relatives desire to return their warmest thanks to all the citizens and friends for the kindness and sympathy shown them in their recent sad bereavement, and especially to the three ladies, Mrs. Kelly, Mrs. Tingle, and Mrs. Sloan, who stood by us with such unwearying kindness during the time our loved one was called upon to suffer. We also tender our heartfelt thanks to the people of New Denver for their expressions of sympathy and attendance at the funeral ceremony.

For the summer season, Nelson's Drug Store will close at 7 p.m.

A fine specimen of Mason & Rischel's celebrated pianofortes can be seen (by kind consent) at Missionary Baynes' residence by appointment.

W. Springer, an old timer in the Slocan, and who is now a representative of Finch & Campbell, Spokane, Wash., was here last week looking over mining properties. He predicts that a good time is in store for the Slocan, and that the next year or so will witness a great influx of mining men to this part of the country.

Mrs. Martin, of Chicago, who is at present staying in Medicine Hat, Alta., was in town last week on a business visit. She is contemplating buying land in the Slocan and making her home here. She expressed herself as being highly satisfied with the district as one affording excellent opportunities for the land-seeker.

A reader informs us that damp earth, applied to a bee or wasp sting will give instant relief. He has tried it several times with success.

Mrs. Jack McKinnon, of Silvertown, was a visitor to town on Wednesday.

George Petty, owner of the Bachelor mine, arrived back at Three Forks on Wednesday.

It pays to read the advertisements of enterprising home merchants. They are the people who make it possible to have conveniences right at your door, so to speak.

Don't forget the Midsummer Festival at Mr. St. Clair Brindle's on Wednesday afternoon and evening, July 15th. Ice cream and cake, confectionery lemonade, strawberries and cream, will be sold. The proceeds will be in aid of the Methodist Church.

A meeting will be held in the Farmer's Institute on Monday evening next, at 8-30, when Mr. Thos. Brydon, of Victoria, will deliver a lecture on "Fruit Growing." Everybody invited.

For Sale.—15 full grown chickens, and about 30 young ones. All for \$16 cash. Apply "Review" office.

A TRIP TO THE GLACIER.

BY T. T. RANKINE.

The first of what is to be hoped will be a large number of visitors to the glacier this year were Herbert Cue and myself. We set off last Friday—an unfortunate day, as must be admitted by those who took part in the picnic of that day—for it rained steadily most of the time, and rain overhead and wet brush underneath are not conducive to the proper appreciation of the delights of mountain climbing. In spite, however, of the adverse conditions, good progress was made, camp being struck for the night at the foot of the second falls (Blumenauer Falls).

The work done on the trail last fall is a tremendous help on the way. Most folks know where Table Rock is and already the trail is a considerable distance beyond. Indeed, were the way opened to the top of the first falls, and there is no one who could not then make the trip. The way from the present end of the trail to Thomson Falls is through fallen timber which forms in dry weather an excellent pathway, and one who has the nerve to use the sidewalk from the Bank of Montreal to the Methodist Church need have no fear for there they run greater risk of fractures, etc., than they would on the sound, firm logs. But a trail will be better, and the Town Improvement Society hope this year, by getting together bees of willing workers, to push the good work another step onward this year.

Between Thomson and Blumenauer falls there is a level track through which the creek winds its way slowly and tortuously, flanked by trees of large size with numerous tracks of deer running to the water at various spots.

We crossed the flat on the left side of the stream, but the proposed route for the trail is on the right, and I would like to suggest that this be adopted if for no other reason than that it would leave the creek amidst its natural surroundings and thus be a constant beauty spot. A glacier is a good thing to go to, but if the way thitherward presents spots charming to the eye, the value of the journey is enhanced.

Blumenauer Falls at this season presents a charming picture. Over the horseshoe ridge there are streaming no less than seven waterfalls and the effect of the early sunlight playing on these can be more easily imagined than described. The ascent to the flat above Blumenauer Falls is very easy, and the entire time occupied in getting thence to the glacier is only about three hours.

Between Blumenauer Falls and the Glacier is an extensive flat on which is a tarn as lovely as anything I have ever seen. It is almost circular, and from its edge the trees ascend in unbroken ranks. Into it flows a brook which "Chatters over stony ways, In little sharps and trebles," and the trout ensemble is such that one could forget he is in the midst of mighty mountains, and almost fancy himself in the Trossachs of Scotland—the scenery for a moment loses its grandeur taking on a daintiness of beauty which more than anything marks the Scottish hills.

Unfortunately, because of the depth of snow and our entire unacquaintance with the location of the crevasses, we

did not cross the glacier. Though in this we were disappointed, yet our journey was amply repaid by the magnificent view got from the altitude at which we were. I never was more reminded of some of the scenery in the Southern Alps, but could almost fancy I was looking down on Lakes Wakatipu, Wanaka, Hawea, were it not that here everything looks richer because of the timber clothing our mountain's sides. From a spectacular point of view it will indeed be a pity should this dress be lost.

Though we saw everywhere numerous tracks of deer, all the game we actually did see was two goats, and perhaps it would be as well, Mr. Editor, to remark that we were not at the time looking in a mirror. They were very much surprised at our appearance—so surprised indeed that they would not move till urged by the persuasive influence of a stone.

I was astonished at the variety of flora I met—and I certainly would like to have had a little more time to examine it. All the varieties of flowers we have already had this season are in full bloom in the higher altitudes—yellow violet, bur-marigold, wild sunflowers, columbine in most delicate tints of yellow, etc., etc. Besides these there were many entirely new to me. Near the top, heather, both white and red, grows in profusion, so the epithet, "Heather Hills," applies to more than it was originally intended for.

I am afraid my experiences will seem tame, but I notice that experiences always are, unless they are associated with some accident or fatality. This being so, tame experiences are, in my opinion, much to be preferred.

NOTES FROM NAKUSP.

From our Correspondent.

Our celebration on July 1st was a great success. The first event on the program was the Calithumpian procession. Messrs. Bulger, Abbie, Williams, and Masters Howell Jordan and Charlie Vandenberg as the whole team family, captured the first prize. Next came the children's sports, and every child drew a prize. One of the best events was tilting the bucket. It caused a great deal of amusement. In the ladies shooting contest, Mrs. J. C. Morrison came first with Mrs. L. J. Edwards second. The log chopping provided a good contest, Mr. R. Hartling winning first place. In the sawing, Messrs. LaBrash and Harlow came first. The men's boat race went to Thos. Anthony, and Miss Olive Vandenberg won the ladies'. In the swimming race, Ernie Croby got first, Julius Dougal second. After the day's sports an enjoyable dance was given by the Knights of Pythias, which wound up a celebration voted one of the best ever held in Nakusp.

Mrs. Robt. Abbie and children are visiting Slocan.

Miss B. Moore, who has been school teacher here for two years, has resigned and left for her home in Victoria. Miss Moore, during her stay here, made many friends, who regret very much her departure.

Mrs. McKittrick left on a trip to San Francisco and other cities. She expects to be away about six weeks.

The Kitties band, on the way to Revelstoke, favoured Nakusp with a program of an hour, and the town turned out in a body.

News reached here on Wednesday of the very serious illness of Mr. Jos. Clemens, in Spokane.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Bulger went to Revelstoke to hear the Kitties band.

The members of the Dramatic Club met at the residence of F. W. Jordan on Saturday evening to bid farewell to Miss Moore who was a valued member of the club.

Dr. J. Morrison, dentist, of Revelstoke, was in town for several days, and was kept very busy. He will return in two weeks.

Silvertown Items.

Jack McKinnon has gone to the Standard mine, after two months' work on his property at Arlington Basin and Lemon Creek.

Mrs. Benedum and daughter, of Slocan, were visitors to Silvertown on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James MacAulay, with their little daughter, left for their home at Prince Edward Island on Monday last. Mr. and Mrs. MacAulay during their stay in B. C. made many friends, who keenly felt their departure. They take with them the good wishes of the community for a safe and pleasant journey home. Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McKenzie and two daughters, Misses May and Lila, of Sandon, left same day on a visit to their home at St. Peter's Bay, P. E. I. The former intend to make their home at St. Peter's Bay, while the latter only intend remaining a few months.

Owing to the Hewitt tram being out of repair, several men were laid off for a few days this week.

Several families have taken up their quarters in Silvertown during the past few months. This speaks in silence: "Silvertown is the coming town of the Slocan."

Mr. Sandywood returned to Silvertown on the 7th from Glengarry, Ont., where he has been for some weeks visiting his home. He reports a pleasant visit, having had a shake of the glad hand from many old friends. He left on Wednesday for Slocan City, where he goes to work at the Ottawa mine.

Mr. George Hoops, of Spokane, Wash., is visiting here, the guest of his brother-in-law, Mr. Grover Taylor.

Mr. Bouchard, of Three Forks, went to work at the Standard mine last week.

Several of our citizens attended the Celebration at Nelson. They are all home and report having had a jolly good time.

The Slocan City dance, held last Friday evening, is reported by our citizens who attended to have been all that could be desired. The guests from Silvertown were Mr. and Mrs. Bob Malloy, Miss T. McKinnon, Wm. Lawson, and George Kidoop.

The Slocan's Welcome to The Premier.

Large Crowd Attends Meeting Held in Open Air.

The people of the Slocan united yesterday in giving a fitting welcome to their premier, the Hon. R. McBride, and party. Before noon a number of visitors from Sandon and Three Forks came into town to join in the welcome. At 2.45 the special train conveying the premier, Mr. W. Hunter, Hon. Dr. H. E. Young and Hon. F. J. Fulton, steamed into Rosebery. There they were met by the fleet of New Denver launches, and a beautiful sail down the lake to Silvertown was thoroughly enjoyed by the distinguished visitors. Their arrival at Silvertown was heralded with a royal salute, and was awaited by a large crowd. After Mr. Hunter had introduced the guests to the citizens, the premier delivered a brief address in which he heartily thanked the people for the cordial welcome which was given to him and his colleagues, and characterized the visit as one that would long live in their memories. Whilst he wished to emphasize that the visit was strictly non-political, he would venture the remark, that in throwing in their lot with the present administration, by returning a Conservative member in the person of Wm. Hunter, the Slocan had best served its own interests.

Three cheers and a "tiger" were then called for the Premier, which were enthusiastically given, as was another for Mr. W. Hunter. The party shortly afterward left for New Denver.

As the Ministers approached the Bann Hall, the children of New Denver, under the leadership of Mr. Rankine, broke into a patriotic song, which, followed by an exhibition of physical drill and another chorus, won loud encomiums of praise from the bystanders. Dr. Young, Minister of Education, addressed the children, expressing his pleasure at their efficiency and complimenting their teacher on his work. Later in the evening Mr. Fulton claimed that the children's exhibition showed the good results of the School Act, in that when it was passed, New Denver was the first to take advantage of it, and by raising the salaries of their teachers obtained a high standard of proficiency.

The public meeting was held in the open air, a wise proceeding, as the numbers present on such a hot night would have rendered the hall almost unbearable in the course of the proceedings. Mr. Hunter, our local M.L.A., presided, and on the platform besides the Premier, Dr. Young, and Mr. Fulton, were Mr. Taylor, M.L.A. for Revelstoke, and Mr. Schofield, member for Ymir.

In a few words Mr. Hunter introduced the Premier, who in opening, referred to the splendid day's entertainment provided for himself and party, stating that the uniqueness of it and the spontaneity made it exceptionally pleasing. After complimenting the Slocan for having at the last election shown that it was side by side with the majority of B.C. he went on to contrast conditions in the Province now with what they were on his assuming office. He pointed out, that instead of an empty treasury, imminent bankruptcy, and a lack of credit in the financial world, B.C. had prospered to a marked extent. The methods securing this were those which would most usually imperil an administration, but the people recognizing the inevitable, had stood by him in spite of increased taxation. This taxation, however, he said, was levied not on the workers but on corporations hitherto inadequately taxed. His government had been called a C. P. R. government, but could this epithet be applicable when it was known that the taxes on that corporation alone had been increased 500 per cent. He had been warned that this policy would interfere with the development of the country, but what was the result? In the last year or two and at present, there was more railway construction going on in the province than there had been since the C. P. R. transcontinental was finished, and this was being done without the cost to the province of a single dollar or an acre of land. In this connection he referred to the relations between the Dominion and Provincial parliaments over the question of a terminal for the G. T. P., pointing out that by an order-in-council from Ottawa, the provincial parliament was expected to hand over Indian reserve at Prince Rupert, though his government had absolutely refused, claiming, that should the Indians surrender the land, it belonged, not to the Dominion, but to the province which must have a say in its disposal. The beneficial result of this could be seen when it was known that the province now owned one quarter interest in

the terminal and suburban land, the revenue from which in succeeding years help considerably in liquidating the entire public debt.

This policy he contrasted with the policy in force when the local railways, the N. & S. and K. & S. were constructed. This was only done at the cost to the province of thousands of acres of land, and in spite of this generous treatment, these railways not only gave an inefficient service which was the cause of constant complaint, but one of them had actually threatened to cut off Sandon altogether from its system, surely a desperate condition of affairs. And this condition had come about because the interests of the people were not protected. He claimed that his government was a business government with a business policy in its relations to railways, and that it was justified in that the railways pay five times the taxation, get no grants of money or land, yet there was no construction going on now than ever before in the history of B.C.

Coming to local conditions and the possible recrudescence of mining properties in the district to the state in which it was fifteen or sixteen years ago, Mr. McBride pointed out that no new conditions were to be met, there was no new mineral zone to be discovered, that the price of minerals, especially of lead and zinc, which abound in the Slocan, was at present very low. The Dominion bounty would help, but only to a small extent. His hearers could depend that as Minister of Mines he could safely promise that the present government would do all that could consistently be done to aid this district.

The Premier went on to say that apart from mine resources the district had a staple asset in fruit lands, and that following the publicity methods of the government, he hoped to see great development in this direction.

Thanking the audience again for the reception given to him and his colleagues, the Premier sat down amidst loud and prolonged applause.

Mr. Young, who spoke next, referred to the possibilities of the fruit industry and then passed on to his own department, that of education. He claimed that the School Act has justified itself in the greater interest shown by the people in its enabling the government to extend the system and so encourage settlement by providing educational facilities.

He again referred in most flattering terms to the local school, and spoke of the high standing of the instruction given there. He also mentioned that a flag was to be provided, which was to be raised and saluted by the children as a constant reminder of what it stood for and to inculcate pride in our country both in itself and as a part of the great empire in the world.

Mr. Fulton emphasized the importance of the Irrigation question. He stated his belief that the water clauses Act could be amended to advantage, but that this was not to be harshly tampered with because irrigation was practically in an experimental stage, and hasty legislation might have to be withdrawn within a short time. He referred to the Commission appointed last year and to the irrigation expert engaged by the government and stated that only the lateness in the receipt of the report prevented the passing of an act last session. It was his intention to publish an act almost immediately, that it may be read by the parties interested so that their suggestions and criticisms might be had before legislation was enacted next session.

The meeting was also addressed by Messrs. Schofield and Taylor, after which the Premier moved that the thanks of the meeting be accorded to the Chairman, Mr. Hunter, and to the Headmaster, Mr. Rankine, and to those in charge of the proceedings. The adoption of the motion closed what all must admit was an enjoyable and instructive gathering.

A public banquet was tendered to the Ministers and this passed off with the greatest eclat in spite of the fact that it was found necessary to curtail it for the sake of those leaving by boat for Silvertown and St. Sean.

A most successful and enjoyable dance was held at Slocan in the I.O.O.F. Hall on Friday evening last. There were several visitors from Silvertown. At midnight all the guests were assembled and sat down to a sumptuous Fourth of July champagne supper, generously provided by that genial host, Frank Griffith, proprietor of the Arlington Hotel, and midst the popping of corks everyone made merry and voted him a jolly good fellow.

Frank Griffith, manager of the Westmont mine, and proprietor of the Arlington Hotel, Slocan, has been spending a few days at the above mine, and returned on Wednesday.

A. St. Clair Brindle and H. Twigg returned on Monday, after surveying land near Slocan Junction.

Slocan Fruit Lands

Cheapest Best Earliest

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

R. W. MOERAN, Manager.

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

The REFUGEES

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

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(Continued) CHAPTER VII.

MME. DE MAINTENON was a woman who was always full of self-restraint and of cool resource.

"This is indeed a pleasure," said she. But Mme. de Montespan was very angry, so angry that she was evidently making strong efforts to keep herself within control and to avoid breaking into a furious outburst.

"I fear that I intrude, sire."

"Your entrance, madame, is certainly somewhat abrupt."

"I must crave pardon if it is so. Since this lady has been the governess of my children I have been in the habit of coming into her room unannounced."

"As far as I am concerned, you are most welcome to do so," said her rival, with perfect composure.

"I confess that I had not even thought it necessary to ask your permission, madame," the other answered coldly.

"Then you shall certainly do so in the future, madame," said the king sternly. "It is my express order to you that every possible respect is to be shown in every way to this lady."

"Oh, to this lady!" with a wave of her hand in her direction. "Your majesty's commands are of course our laws. But I must remember that it is this lady, for sometimes one may get confused as to which name it is that your majesty has picked out for honor."

"She was superb in her pride and her fearlessness as she stood, with her sparkling blue eyes and her heaving bosom, looking down upon her royal lover. Angry as he was, his gaze lost something of its sternness as it rested upon her round full throat and the delicate lines of her shapely shoulders."

"There is nothing to be gained, madame, by being insolent!" said he.

"Truth is always mistaken for insolence, sire, at the court of France."

"You forget yourself, madame. I beg that you will leave the room."

"I must first remind your majesty that I was so far honored as to have an appointment this afternoon. At 4 o'clock I had your royal promise that you would come to me. I cannot doubt that your majesty will keep that promise in spite of the fascinations which you may find here."

"I should have come, madame, but the clock, as you may observe, is half an hour slow, and the time had passed before I was aware of it."

"I beg, sire, that you will not let that distress you. I am returning to my chamber, and 5 o'clock will suit me as well as 4."

"I thank you, madame, but I have not found this interview so pleasant that I should seek another."

"Then your majesty will break your word?"

"Silence, madame! This is intolerable!"

"It is indeed intolerable!" cried the angry lady, throwing all discretion to the winds. "Oh, I am not afraid of you, sire. I have loved you, but I have never feared you. I leave you here. I leave you with your conscience and your—your lady confessor. But one word of truth you shall hear before I go. You have been false to your wife, and you have been false to your mistress, but it is only now that I find that you can be false also to your word."

"She swept him an indignant courtesy and glided with head erect out of the room."

"The king sprang from his chair as if he had been stung. Accustomed as he was to his gentle little wife and to the even gentler La Valliere, such language as this had never before intruded itself upon the royal ears. And then his whole soul rose up in anger at her, at the woman who had dared to raise her voice against him. He gave an inarticulate cry of rage and rushed to the door."

"Sire!" Mme. de Maintenon, who had watched keenly the swift play of his emotions over his expressive face, took two quick steps forward and laid her hand upon his arm.

"I will go after her."

"And why, sire?"

"To forbid her the court."

"But, sire?"

"You heard her! It is infamous! I shall go."

"But, sire, could you not write?"

"No, no; I shall see her." He pulled open the door.

"Oh, sire, be firm, then!" It was with an anxious face that she watched him start off, walking rapidly, with angry gestures, down the corridor. Then she turned back and, dropping upon her knees on the prie-dieu, bowed her head in prayer for the king, for herself and for France.

De Catinat, the guardsman, had employed himself in showing his young friend from over the water all the wonders of the great palace.

De Catinat had arranged that the American should remain with his friend Major de Brissac, as the time had come round for his own second turn of guard. He had hardly stationed himself in the corridor when he was astonished to see the king, without escort or attendants, walking swiftly down the passage. His delicate face was disfigured with anger, and his mouth was set grimly, like that of a man who had taken a momentous resolution.

"Officer of the guard," said he shortly.

"Yes, sire."

"I wish your assistance."

"I am at your command, sire."

"Is there a subaltern here?"

"Lieutenant de la Tremouille is at the side guard."

"Very well. You will place him in command. You will yourself go to the apartment of M. de Vivonne. If he is not there you must go and seek him wherever he is. You must find him within the hour."

"Yes, sire."

"You will give him an order from me. At 6 o'clock he is to be in his carriage at the east gate of the palace. His sister, Mme. de Montespan, will await him there, and he is charged by me to drive her to the chateau of Petit Bourg. You will tell him that he is answerable to me for her arrival there."

"Yes, sire," De Catinat raised his sword in salute and started upon his mission.

The king passed on down the corridor and opened a door which led him into a magnificent anteroom, all one blaze of mirrors and gold, furnished to a marvel with the most delicate ebony and silver suit, on a deep red carpet of Aleppo, as soft and yielding as the moss of a forest.

Without knocking, he opened the door farther and passed on into the lady's boudoir.

It was a large and lofty room, very different from that from which he had just come.

Three long windows from ceiling to floor took up one side, and through the delicate pink tinted blinds the evening sun cast a subdued and dainty light. At the farther side, prone upon an ottoman, her face buried in the cushion, her beautiful white arms thrown over it, the rich coils of her brown hair hanging in disorder across the long curve of her ivory neck, lay, like a drooping flower, the woman whom he had come to discard.

At the sound of the closing door she had glanced up, and then, at sight of the king, she sprang to her feet and ran toward him, her hands out, her blue eyes bedimmed with tears.

"Ah, sire," she cried, with a pretty little sobburst of joy through her tears, "then I have wronged you! I have wronged you cruelly! But you have come after me to tell me that my arms forward with the trusting air of a pretty child who claims an embrace as her due, but the king stepped swiftly back from her."

"All is over forever between us," he cried harshly. "Your brother will await you at the east gate at 6 o'clock, and it is my command that you wait there until you receive my further orders."

She staggered back as if he had struck her. "Leave you!" she cried.

"You must leave the court."

"The court! Ay, willingly; this instant! But you! Ah, sire, you ask what is impossible."

"I do not ask, madame; I order. Since you have learned to abuse your position, your presence has become intolerable. The united kings of Europe have never dared to speak to me as you have spoken today. Such things are not done twice, madame. You see your mistake now. At 6 o'clock you leave Versailles forever." His eyes flashed and his small upright figure seemed to swell in the violence of his indignation, while she leaned away from him, one hand across her eyes.

"Oh, I have been wicked!" she cried.

"I know it; I know it! How could I speak to you! How could I! Oh, that some bright may come upon this unhappy tongue! I, who have had nothing but good from you! I to insult you, who are the author of all my happiness! Oh, sire, forgive me, forgive me; for pity's sake forgive me!"

Louis was by nature a kind hearted man. His feelings were touched, and his pride also was flattered by the abasement of this beautiful and haughty woman. His face softened somewhat in its expression as he glanced at her, but he shook his head, and his voice was as firm as ever as he answered.

"It is useless, madame," said he. "I have thought this matter over for a long time, and your madness today has only hurried what must in any case have taken place. You must leave the palace."

"I will leave the palace. Say only that you forgive me. Oh, sire, I cannot bear your anger. It crushes me down. I am not strong enough. It is not banishment, it is death to which you sentence me. Think of our long years of love, sire, and say that you forgive me. Oh, will you not give your anger up for mine? My God, he weeps! Oh, I am saved; I am saved!"

"No, no, madame," cried the king, dashing his hand across his eyes. "You see the weakness of the man, but you shall also see the firmness of the king. As to your insults today, I forgive them freely, if that will make you more happy in your retirement. But a time has come when it is necessary to review our past life and to prepare for that which is to come."

"Ah, sire, you pain me. You are not yet in the prime of your years, and you speak as if old age were upon you. In a score of years from now it may be time for folks to say that age has made a change in your life."

The king whined. "Who say so?" he cried angrily.

"Oh, sire, it slipped from me unawares. Think no more of it. Nobody says so. Nobody."

"You are hiding something from me. Who is it who says this?"

"Oh, sire, it was but foolish court gossip, all unworthy of your attention. To me, sire, you are as pleasing and as

cracious as when you first won the heart of Mlle. Tonny-Charente."

The king smiled as he looked at the beautiful woman before him.

"In very truth," said he, "I can say that there has been no such great changes in Mlle. Tonny-Charente either. But still it is best that we should part, Francoise."

"You have but to name the place, sire—Petit Bourg, Chargy or my own convent of St. Joseph in the Faubourg St. Germain. What matter were the flower withers when once the sun has forever turned from it? At least the past is my own, and I shall live in the remembrance of the days when none had come between us and when your sweet love was all my own. Be happy, sire, be happy, and think no more of what I said about the foolish gossip of the court. Your life lies in the future. Mine is in the past. Adieu, dear sire, adieu!" She threw forward her arms, her eyes dimmed over, and she would have fallen had her hand not been caught by her hair in his arms. Her beautiful head drooped upon his shoulder, her breath was warm upon his cheek, and the subtle scent of her hair was in his nostrils. Her broad white throat was thrown back, her eyes almost closed, her lips just parted enough to show the line of nearly three teeth, her beautiful face not three inches from his own. And then suddenly the eyelids quivered, and the great blue eyes looked up at him lovingly, appealingly, half deprecating, half challenging, her whole soul in a glance. Did he move? Or was it she? Who could tell? But their lips had met in a long kiss and then in another, and plans and resolutions were streaming away from Louis like autumn leaves in the west wind.

"Then I am not to go! You would not have the heart to send me away, would you?"

"No, no; but you must not annoy me, Francoise."

"I had rather die than cause you an instant of grief. Oh, sire, I have seen so little of you lately! And I love you so! It has maddened me. And then that dreadful woman!"

"Who, then?"

"Oh, I must not speak against her. I will be civil for your sake even to her, the widow of old Scarron."

"Yes, yes, you must be civil. I cannot have any unpleasantness."

"But you will stay with me, sire?" Her supple arms coiled themselves round his neck. Then she held him for an instant at arm's length to feast her eyes upon his face, and then drew him once more toward her. "You will not leave me, dear sire. It is so long since you have been here."

"I will stay," said he.

"And that carriage, dear sire, at the east door?"

"I have been very harsh with you, Francoise. You will forgive me. Have your paper and pencil, that I may countermand the order?"

"They are here, sire, upon the side table. I have also a note which, if I may leave you for an instant, I will write in the anteroom."

She swept out with triumph in her eyes. It had been a terrible fight, but all the greater the credit of her victory. She took a little pink slip of paper from an inland desk and dashed off a few words upon it. They were, "Should Mme. de Maintenon have any message for his majesty he will be for the next few hours in the room of Mme. de Montespan." This she addressed to her rival, and it was sent on the spot, together with the king's order, by the hands of a page.

(To be continued.)

To Purify The Blood

The liver and kidneys must be employed by Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The blood not only carries nourishment to the cells and tissues of the body but also takes up the poisonous waste material or ashes which remain from the fire of life.

These poisonous substances can only be removed from the blood by the liver and kidneys and the accounts for the extraordinary success of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as a means of purifying the blood.

By acting directly and specifically on these organs this medicine ensures regular and healthful action of the bowels and a thorough cleansing and invigoration of the whole digestive and excretory systems.

The blood is purified, digestion improves, the vital organs resume their various functions, biliousness, constipation, liver complaint and kidney trouble are overcome and rheumatism, backaches, and all pains and aches disappear.

There is no treatment so prompt and certain and none so reasonable in price. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. All dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont. Portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on every box.

Getting Even with Fra Elbertus Elbert Hubbard says he was near the end of a lecture before one thousand attentive inmates of a state insane asylum, when an old woman came screaming down the aisle:

"My God! I can't stand this nonsense any longer."

"That," said the superintendent to Mr. Hubbard, "is the first sign she has shown of returning sanity."—Success Magazine.

In the treatment of summer complaints the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

He thought he had nerve and he proposed to the beautiful heiress.

"Will you?" he asked poetically.

"No," she stormed with hauteur; "thou wilt."

And he did wilt. He wilted like a twenty dollar bill at ball game on an August afternoon.—Chicago News.

FAITHFUL STUB.

Story of a Little Dog Which Bravely Did Its Duty.

Stub's master had gone away for the night and had left the dog to guard his apartments.

In the evening the house caught fire, and before the fire engine arrived the blaze had gained firm hold and little could be saved. Some of the men discovered the dog and tried to coax or drive him from the room, but Stub held his post. His would be rescuers did all they could to get him out, but he would not budge. Warning growls showed that he would use his teeth if the men resorted to force, and finally in their efforts to save the dog the firemen turned two streams of water on him. Even this did not dislodge him.

The dog's master was found and notified of the fire. When he reached his home the roof had fallen in and the building was a mass of flames. He gave one clear whistle, and Stub, who had defied fire and water and all human inducements, bounded out of the house and the next instant was licking the hand which caressed him.

A Common Error. There is an error of speech that is made by almost everybody, educated and uneducated, careful and careless, good speakers and bad. It is the misplacing of the negative in such expressions as "I don't think I shall go tomorrow." You see the reason, don't you? It is your intention to say that you do think, not that you don't think. Therefore you should say, "I think I shall not go tomorrow." It is like misplacing the word "only" in such phrases as "I only read one book last week," which should be, of course, "I read only one book last week," the "only" properly preceding the object as I do not the verb.—Chicago News.

The Reason. "Why do you always make such a noise when you shut the front door?" asked mamma.

"So that you will know I haven't left it open, mamma," explained Freddie.

Old Man Rain. At the window pane. Knocks and fumbles and raps again. His long matted fingers slip and drain. Old Man Rain at the window pane. Knocks all night, but knocks in vain.—Old Man Rain.

Old Man Rain. With battered train. Reels and stumbles along the lane. His old gray whiskers drip and drain. Old Man Rain, with ragged train, Reels and staggers like one insane.—Old Man Rain.

Old Man Rain. Is back again. With old Mlle's Wind at the window pane, Dancing there with her tattered train. Her old shawl flaps as she whirls again. In the wild man reel and is torn in twain.—Old Mlle's Wind and Old Man Rain.

Reader.

Men of the Frontier

How They Brought Law and Order to the Unruly West.

THE RULE OF THE REVOLVER.

Life in the Wild Days When Gun Plays Occasioned Little Comment, Yet When There Was Always Safety in "Leaving It to the Crowd."

The bold, reckless life of the frontier of the middle years of the nineteenth century and later has been often recalled by the stories of desperadoes and bad men, but in the birth and growth of the frontier cities is a unique phase of American civic genius which has been little dwelt upon.

Most of the cities of the far west have hovered close about the gatherings of hardy miners as they came or went on a feverish search for gold. In forty-nine 80,000 men from all parts of the world reached the El Dorado of California. Some traveled 2,000 miles overland; others went far around by Panama or Cape Horn. In fifty-five 100,000 gold seekers stamped wildly across the sunburnt plains of Colorado. Only 40,000 stayed the year through. Of like kind, although of smaller proportions, were all the pilgrimages that are more or less responsible for the cities of the west, the finding of a streak of magic yellow, its story leaking out and growing, the glimpse of nuggets and specimens and then the grand, senseless rush to the Land of Get-Rich-Quick.

Thousands of daring spirits were drawn by the yellow loadstone, intent on nothing but the accumulation of wealth. Then necessity produced some wretched assemblages of tents, shanties and log cabins, many of which grew into cities. Often full grown towns sprang up in a few months. Far from any state or territorial government and composed of a conglomerated herd of excited men, none of whom had time for civic affairs, these embryo cities existed and grew under conditions that were unique and extremely wild.

Our forefathers landed on the eastern coast full of religious zeal and a desire for freedom of thought and life. Their leaders and law came with them. They prayed and lived communally as long as they could, then increased, expanded and developed into a nation. But the gold discoveries of California, Nevada, Colorado and Montana brought thousands of independent men to the wilderness who were full of the hunger for gold, not homes; who had no leaders, no laws to which they could appeal and nothing to bind them together. Then the leaders came out of the crowd, and the law grew as it was needed. It was only after a time that any of these men came to consider remaining permanently in the country, and it was these venturesome builders who developed the newer part of our nation.

From the nature of things, with so much at stake among such hard living men, there were plenty of fights and disputes. There being no authority to which to appeal, differences were settled between man and man. A six shooter was the greatest help a man got over other men, and so everybody carried a "gun" and knew how to use it. The trigger finger grew nimble with practice, and there developed a condition where frequent killings and shootings occasioned little comment or criticism, where men were almost indifferent to the spilling of blood and looked death square in the face with a nonchalance that is hardly conceivable now. Shooting affrays were the froth of a very strong brew of the border life, and they put a settlement to questions quickly and definitely. If when the smoke cleared away some good man lay biting the dust, his light had gone out according to the code of the time, fierce and barbarous as codes must be when man first struggles with nature.

And yet there was always safety in "leaving it to the crowd." The general sentiment of the community was very partial to fairness and honesty during the early days of most border towns. There were no locks or keys, almost any man's credit was good to any amount, and stores and provisions could lay untouched for months in wholly unguarded places. It was the natural, frank honesty of the virgin west and a veritable paradise for thieves and criminals.

And they came, hordes of murdering, plundering adventurers who knew no code of morals or chivalry, and resorted to anything to accomplish their ends. They found plunder rich, crime easy and escape still easier and, drifting all over the country, levied tribute from each new camp as it sprang into being. Often these men were in such a majority that a man who believed in honesty and justice was a man indeed if he had the courage to back his ideals. But there were such men, men as God meant men to be, full of the sense of right and the fitness of things and unafraid. They stepped right into the opening and tackled some of the coarsest crowds in Christendom, teaching a wholesome respect for "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" to bunches of drinking, blasphemous and unhardened tempers. The gun fight fogs, lynching and wanton spillings of blood that specked the histories of the time may have been very coarse to save agony, but they serve now to deepen the respect we must have for men who harnessed law and order on such conditions.

Good Temper. Good temper is like a sunny day.—Froesch Proverb.

Stone Throwers. One of the national sports of the mountain canton of Appenzel, in Switzerland, is the stone throwing contest, in which rocks of great size are thrown for a prize.

Barring Him Out. "I haven't heard of you going out to Subbu's to dinner lately."

"No, he says I can't do that any more."

"Why, I thought you were his closest friend. What's the matter?"

"He tells me their cook doesn't like me."—Philadelphia Press.

Worms sap the strength and undermine the vitality of children. Strengthen them by using Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator to drive out the parasites.

"What provisions have you made for my daughter's future?"

"I—I—haven't laid in the provisions yet, we thought of—staying a while with you."

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard sores or caloused lumps and blems, itches, from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Bleemish Cure ever known.

"Your Honor," said the receiver, "I desire enlightenment from the court."

"State your position."

"Having wound up the affairs of the concern after a week of arduous labor I find there is but \$100,000 left. To what source am I to look for the balance of my fee?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Minard's Liniment, used by Physicians. He was filling his first prescription, and when he handed it to the lady he told her it was a dollar and ten cents.

"She paid the dollar and ten, and after she had gone he informed the proprietor that the dollar was counterfeit. The proprietor looked over his glasses at the young man and said:

"Well, how about the ten cents—is that good money?"

The young man answered in the affirmative.

"Oh, well," the proprietor replied, "that's not so bad—we still make a nickle."—Success Magazine.

Old Man Rain. At the window pane. Knocks and fumbles and raps again. His long matted fingers slip and drain. Old Man Rain at the window pane. Knocks all night, but knocks in vain.—Old Man Rain.

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Reader.

W. N. U. No. 88.

The Art of Saint Gaudens.

His angels and caryatids are not classical goddesses, but modern women, lovely, but with a personal and particular loveliness, not insisted upon, but delicately suggested. And it is not the personality of the model who is chanced to pose for them, but an invented personality, the expression of the nobility, the sweetness and the pure-mindedness of their creator. And in such a figure as that of the Adams memorial in Rock Creek cemetery in Washington his imaginative power reaches to a degree of impressiveness almost unequalled in modern art. One knows of nothing since the tombs of the Medici that fills one with the same hushed awe as this shrouded, hooded, deeply brooding figure, rigid with contemplation, still with an eternal stillness, her soul rapt from her body on some distant quest. Is she Nirvana? Is she the peace of God? She has been given many names. Her maker would give her none. Her meaning is mystery. She is the everlasting enigma.—Kenyon Cox in Atlantic.

Don't Live in New Houses. Why is a new house unhealthy? That is a question which has been asked by many and answered by few. And yet the reason is obvious. In the construction of just one medium sized house it is estimated that over 30,000 gallons of water is used. This water does not evaporate so quickly as it would in the air and sunlight, but lies near the surface of the earth and under the house and in the walls of the cellar; hence the house is damp, and damp houses foster illness. A house that has been standing for a year or so is much more healthful than a new one.

Cheering Him Up. Little Elmer—Grampa, why do you look so sad? Grampa—'I was just thinking. Here I am sixty years of age, and I have never done anything that will be likely to make posterity remember me. Little Elmer—Oh, well, don't worry. Mebby you'll still have a chance to live in history as somebody's grandfather.

Couldn't Risk It. First Sportswoman (after jumping a stile)—Come along. Do have a try! Second Sportswoman—Oh, it's all very well for you to risk your neck, but I'm going to be married next week!—Punch.

A Collector of Coin. Ostend—Pa. what is a numismatist? Pa—A numismatist, my son, is a collector of coins. Ostend—And, pa? Pa—Well, my son? Ostend—Is a head waiter a numismatist?

Contradiction in Terms. "Pop, what are those things on the organ, there?"

"They are what they call stops."

"What are they for, pop?"

"To make it go, my child."—Baltimore American.

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—The chief ingredients of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mandrake and dandelion, sedative and purgative, but perfectly harmless in their action. They cleanse and purify and have a most healthful effect upon the secretions of the digestive organs. The dyspeptic and all who suffer from liver and kidney ailments will find in these pills the most effective medicine in concentrated form that has yet been offered to the suffering.

"Mamma, is the old black hen going to be sent away for the summer?"

"No, Tommy; but why do you ask?"

"Well, I heard Papa tell the new governess that he would take her out riding when he sent the old hen away for the summer."—Harper's Weekly.

A MODERN ZULU CHIEF.

Dinizulu a Strange Blending of Civilization and Savagery. Dinizulu, "commander of Zululand," as he terms himself, the chief who has been making trouble for Britain, is a strange blending of civilization and savagery. His house at the Black Umvolosi river, which he had built when he was allowed to return to his birthplace, is fitted up with all the conveniences to be met with in a high class English home, and his guest house, where he accommodates any Europeans who may be passing that way, is quite well appointed. The guest who puts up at the chief's place is regaled with such fare as is not to be obtained anywhere else in Zululand. The table is spread with vegetables produced by the exertions of "boys" who have learned the rudiments of gardening at the Trappist monastery in Natal and also, what is equally rare, supplied by fresh bread also due to "boys." Dinizulu does not eat at the same table as his guests, but joins them as soon as they have finished their repast, fully prepared for and expectant of the expressions of astonishment that they are sure to make as to their reception.

Dinizulu is fond of gin and, besides keeping a supply of this to him necessary beverage in the original receptacles in which it reaches him, always has a reserve stock in a large ice chest which he received with the rest of his household belongings from the gentlemen to whom he entrusted the furnishing of his new house on the latest European principles. This chest is securely fastened and has not been touched for many years, but should necessarily arise the supply is there.

TO PREVENT A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills When the First Symptoms Are Noticed and Save Yourself Much Suffering.

Are you troubled with pallor, loss of spirits, waves of heat passing over the body, shortness of breath after slight exertion, a peculiar skipping of the heart beat, poor digestion, cold hands or feet, a feeling of weight and fullness? Do not make the mistake of thinking that these are diseases in themselves and be satisfied with relief for the time being.

This is the way that the nerves give warning that they are breaking down. It means that the blood has become impure and thin and cannot carry enough nourishment to the nerves to keep them healthy and able to do their work.

There is only one way to prevent the final breakdown of the nerves and the more serious diseases which follow. The blood must be made rich, red and pure, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that can do this promptly and effectively.

Every dose of this medicine helps make new blood and strengthens the weak or worn-out nerves.

Mrs. David J. Tapley, Fredericton, N. B., was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills of suffering from a nervous breakdown, which resulted in partial paralysis of the face. She says: "The trouble came on quite gradually, and at the outset I did not pay much attention to it. Then it grew more serious, and there was a general breakdown of the nerves, which was followed by partial paralysis of the face, one side being completely drawn out of shape. I was under a doctor's care for a couple of months, and one treatment after another was tried without benefit.

By this time I was confined to my room and the doctor told me he could not cure me. Almost in despair I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The improvement was slow, but the building up of a run-down nervous system naturally is slow. Slowly but surely this medicine did its work, and after a time I was able to again come down stairs. From that time on the improvement was much more rapid and now I am as well as ever. I was in my life. My friends look upon my cure as almost miraculous. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me what the best medical treatment failed to do—they brought me back good health.

It is the blood building, nerve restoring power in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that enable them to cure such troubles as anæmia, rheumatism, the after effects of influenza, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and the secret ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Pa, what's a cult?" "A craze in its infancy."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Hard and soft corns both yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, which is entirely safe to use, and certain and satisfactory in its action.

A man rarely has reason to regret the things he doesn't say or the letters he doesn't write.

HOW'S THIS? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation. "I have noticed," remarked the observer of events and things, "that when a man sings at his work he doesn't seem to be doing either of the jobs very well."—Yonkers Statesman.

Ask for Minard's and take no other. "It's all right, Mary," he said, patiently. "Go in for politics and stand for the London County Council if you want to, but remember one thing: the cartoonists will be after you as soon as you're a candidate."

"Don't care." "And they'll put your picture in the paper with your hair out of curl and your hat on crooked."

"Do you think they would do that?" (Apprehensively.) "Of course. And they'll make your Paris gown look like calico and say that your seakink cloak is imitation."

"William," she said, "I think I'll just stay here and make the home happy."—Tatler.

Non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla

If you think you need a tonic, ask your doctor. If you think you need something for your blood, ask your doctor. If you think you would like to try Ayer's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla, ask your doctor. Consult him often. Keep in close touch with him.

We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicine. We urge you to get out of your doctor.

Ask your doctor to name some of the results of constipation. His long list will begin with sick-headache, biliousness, dyspepsia, thin blood, bad skin. Then ask him if he would recommend your using Ayer's Pills.

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

WHERE WOMEN WORK.

Hardest Labor Done by Females In Many Parts of the World.

It is hard to go to any part of the world these days without finding women employed in many lines of work. Even in civilized lands their occupations include cleaning streets, working in the mines, and running alongside of dogs pulling small carts.

Unwomany as these tasks are, it is nothing to what women endure among uncivilized people. There they are held as property, forced to do all the work while their husbands and masters devote themselves to making elaborate toilets and passing much of the time in pleasant idleness.

Among the lowest tribes in Australia women are only the domestic slaves of their husbands, and do all of the hard labor. They catch the fish, turtles, crabfish, and shellfish from the sea. The women work the soil for yams and tomatoes, and gather the coconuts and bread fruits. The men spend most of their time making an intoxicating drink. When not drinking they are having their hair dressed. If they find their wives neglecting their work they flog them severely.

Among the Maori of New Zealand woman's life is no easier. She builds the hut, works in the field, makes the clothes, cooks the food, and looks after the children. In war most of the men are full of fire and spirit, but in times of peace they lounge and sleep. The Hottentots think themselves exceedingly clever. They put their women to work and they take life easy. The former were punishing wives is to add to their labors. If a white woman complains of this the men say, "When we give our women plenty of work we are sure to keep them out of mischief."

Most of the lower African tribes believe woman are good druggers and nothing more. The Kaffirs consider their wife better property than their wives. They watch the kraal, where the cattle are kept, and their women work in the fields, draw the water, and carry the heavy loads. When they go to market the women carry the produce on their heads. The lords walk behind with a stick, ready to use it on the slightest provocation.

It is not easy to hear these men say: "My wives are my oxen. I buy them, therefore they must labor." The women practice the strictest economy so that their husbands can buy second wives.

In Tibesti the women are cast aside if they do not work hard enough to please their husbands. The men go off on raids and hunts which last for months. The women take care of the cabins, children, camels, and goats. They buy and sell and go into the interior. To chew tobacco is their chief recreation.

Among the Bebo, in the northeast of Senegal, besides working in the fields and caring for the children, the women do the implements of war. It is common for husbands to send them to do the fighting.

The Monbutti men, in the Ubangi, hold it a disgrace to do any of the work. Every bit of the agricultural work is done by the women. When they migrate their wives become their men.

In traveling, the Alpinos of Brazil load their women down with everything that is heavy. Among some of the tribes, where it is necessary to fell the trees, this employment is given to the women.

In Java the women alone attend the markets and conduct all the business of buying and selling.

Tears Relieve the Brain. "Tears, idle tears, I know not what they are, Dr. Vinyard says. Blessed are those who weep, according to this German luminary, "for they are decongesting their brains!" Tears set like a natural bleeding process which is the more effective since it takes place in a territory directly affecting the circulation in its most delicate part, the lacrymal gland is fed by the lacrymal artery, a voluminous branch of another artery which itself belongs to yet another. When we weep all the tears are furnished directly by the blood of the lacrymal artery, that is to say, by the blood of the innermost artery. Thus an abstraction of water and of albuminoid and chemical substances, at the immediate expense of the brain food, takes place in the act of shedding tears. This loss of serum produces the effect of a slight local loss of blood, dulling the centres to pain for some instants and bringing relief to the weeper. This is the way tears come to the aid of the suffering soul. This remedy applies also to tears of joy.

In joy there is chiefly increase of innervation and circulation. At a given moment tears give needed relief to the cerebral circulation of one who has laughed too much and whose brain thereby is congested. Every vivid emotion expresses itself outwardly in the physiognomy or attitude. William James says that objects of anger, fear, love, not only impel a man to outward acts but provoke characteristic alterations of posture and face, affecting in various specific ways the respiration, circulation, and other organic functions. When the external acts are suppressed the internal expressions remain. We need anger in the face even if the blow has not been struck. We find fear in the voice or blanched cheek even when other signs have been controlled.

New Bishop In Polynesia. The Rev. Thomas Clayton Twitcheil, vicar of All Hallows, East India Docks, has been nominated by the Archbishop of Canterbury, acting in conjunction with the Bishop of London, to fill the post of missionary bishop in Polynesia. His work will consist in giving the ministrations of their church to all the members of the Anglican communion in those regions, and missionary work among Indian coolies and imported laborers. The Bishop of London will transfer to the new bishop all his jurisdiction in Polynesia. It is arranged that Bishop Wilks will carry on as heretofore his work in Tonga. The latter place will be remembered as the scene of the labors of that saintly martyr, John Williams.

Mother-of-pearl. Mother-of-pearl should never be washed with soap, for it discolors and destroys the brilliancy of the shell. The right method of cleaning is with whitening and cold water.

One Exception. "You know," began Lovett. "It is said that 'love levels all things.'" "Yes," remarked the crusty bachelor. "It may level all things except the lover's head."

Every man has just as much vanity as he lacks understanding.—Pope.

OCEAN CABLES.

The Many Dangers to Which They Are Constantly Exposed.

The vicissitudes of a submarine cable are many, says the Magazine of Commerce. It may be torn by an anchor, crushed by a rock or seriously damaged by coral reefs such as abound in the tropics.

Some of the growths often found on a cable tend gradually to decay the iron sheathing wires.

Then, again, a cable is sometimes severed by a seaquake. It may be fatally attacked by a snout of a sawfish or by the spike of a swordfish. But perhaps the little animal that makes itself most objectionable from the cable engineer's standpoint is the insignificant looking teredo navalis.

This little beast is intensely greedy where girth percha is concerned, working its way there between the iron wires and between the serving yarns. The silica in the outer cable compound tends to defeat the teredo's efforts at making a meal of the core, and this defeat is further effected by the core being enveloped in a thin taping of brass.

But where the bottom is known to be badly infested with these little monsters of the deep the insulator is often composed of India rubber, which has no attraction for the teredo and possesses a toughness, moreover, which is less suited for its boring tool than the comparatively cheese-like gutta percha, which it perforates with the greatest ease.

WIGS IN COURT.

Bench and Bar in England Stalk to the Traditional Headgear.

American visitors to English courtrooms have been struck by the strange appearance—strange to their eyes, at least—of judges and lawyers in wigs.

Times and customs change, but the judicial wig of England remains unchanged. Bench and bar hold faithfully to the traditional headgear.

Until 1827 human hair was used in making the wigs, which were heavily powdered when worn, but since then white horsehair has been used. While English horsehair is considered the best, the wigmakers buy supplies in France, Russia and even China and South America.

Every operation in the manufacture of wigs is by hand except the curling, and this is done on a small hand curling machine. Most of the wigs run from twenty-one to twenty-four and a half inches in circumference.

The wig of the average member of the bar costs \$30. Full bottomed wigs, such as are worn occasionally by judges and the king's counsel and always by the speaker of the house of commons, cost about \$60.

Few lawyers buy more than one wig in the course of their career at the bar. Some of the most famous advocates of England may be seen in court with dilapidated wig and rusty gown.

When Children Smoked.

Every one has read that Hawkins introduced tobacco into England and that King James inveighed against it. Elizabeth liked to sit on a low stool and watch Sir Walter Raleigh puffing away. In Anne's reign almost every child smoked. In Charles II's reign children were sent to school with their pipes in their satchels, and the schoolmaster called a halt in their studies while they smoked.

In 1702 Jorevin spent an evening with his brother at Garraway's coffee house, Leeds, and writes: "I was surprised to see his sickly child of three years old fill its pipe of tobacco and smoke it as audaciously as a man of threescore. After that a second and third pipe without the least concern, as it is said to have done above a year ago."

Women Smokers in Ireland.

The comparison between women smoking in England and in Ireland, says a correspondent, is hardly on all fours. In Ireland many of the older women whose lives are spent in hard toil smoke in the country districts, but they would utterly disdain a cigarette. They smoke a short "cutty" pipe and the very strongest and most pungent tobacco—Limerick roll. It is no uncommon thing for a man to hand his lighted "cutty" pipe, black with long seasoned smoking, over to a woman for a "draw," as it is called. In Ireland the pipe has long been the solace of the poor, aged, hardworking woman, and the habit has its origin in the use of tobacco for allaying the pangs of hunger in famine days.—London Chronicle

His Spaan of Economy.

"Speaking of misdirected economy," said the lecturer, "reminds me of an old man who lived in my town. The old man had lost four wives and desired to erect for each a headstone with an inscription commemorative of her wifely virtues. But inscriptions, he found, were very expensive. He economized in this way: He had the Christian name of each wife cut on a small stone above her grave—"Emma," "Mary," "Hester," "Edith." Under each name a hand pointed to a large stone in the center of the lot, and under each hand were the words: "For Epitaph See Large Stone."

Measures.

"The money a man amasses," remarked the philosopher, "is not the measure of his value to the community." "No," answered Mr. Dustin Stax; "it's the measure of the community's value to him."

A married man says it isn't the jaws of death that worry him, but the jaws of life.

A Meeting.

We met by chance, and as we met She clasped me in a warm embrace, I seem to feel her clinging yet With one soft cheek against my face.

She did not know my name, while I Ere then had never viewed her charms, And yet she breathed a grateful sigh As round her waist I flung my arms.

The girl did not mistake me For any member of her set, Nor did she care who I might be— 'Twas at a sisking rink we met.

CHILD'S SEVERE BURNS HEALED BY ZAM-BUK.

The little girl of Mrs. Lewis Best, of Carlisle, P. O., recently fell against the stove and burned her forehead very badly. Mrs. Best says:—"The burn was about the size of a fifty cent piece and was near the bone. It made my little girl's eye swell till it almost shut, and then she got cold in it. It began to run matter very badly and I could not stop it, although I bathed it good every night and morning. At last I sent for the Zam-Buk which soon stopped the matter and very quickly healed the wound. I have never seen a burn heal so quickly, and I am sure Zam-Buk has no equal for curing cuts, or burns, and I shall always keep a box on hand in case of emergency."

Every home needs Zam-Buk! All diseases of the skin quickly yield to it. It is also an excellent remedy for piles (blind or bleeding), rheumatism, etc. All druggists and stores 50 cents a box, or postpaid from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

"That famous railroad man, the late Samuel Sloan," said a New York banker, "loved fast trains and hated slow ones. They tell a story about a trick he once played on a railroad whose service was notoriously slow."

"Having, several times, to use this railroad's afternoon accommodation, he caused a sign to be painted, which he took from his pocket and hung in front of one of the cars when nobody was looking. The sign said: 'Passengers are requested not to pluck flowers while the train is in motion.'—New York Times.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Vicar—Well, Mary, I was very surprised to see John walk out in the middle of the sermon yesterday!

Mary—Ah, sir; I do hope you'll excuse my poor husband. 'Tis a terrible one for walkin' in 'is sleep.—Punch.

Relief for Suffering Everywhere.—He whose life is made miserable by the suffering that comes from indigestion and has not tried Parnee's Vegetable Pills does not know how easily this formidable foe can be dealt with. These pills will relieve where others fail. They are the result of long and patient study and are confidently put forward as a sure corrector of disorders of the digestive organs, from which so many suffer.

"I seldom make a mistake," said the man, as he placed the lighted end of his cigar in his mouth.

"But when I do," he continued, "I rectify it immediately. And he reversed the cigar and went on with his conversation.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The finest tea grown in the world is the standard of quality used in preparing "Salada" Tea. Sold only in sealed lead packets.

Psychine Missionaries

A friend of Dr. Slocum Remedies writes: "Send a bottle of Psychine to Mrs. W. . . They have a daughter in decline, and I believe it would help her. I have mentioned your remedies to the family, and also cited some of the miraculous cures accomplished inside the last 18 years, of which I have knowledge."

A Power of its Own.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil has a power of its own that other oils cannot pretend to, though there are many pretenders.

All who have used it know this and keep it by them as the most valuable liniment available. Its uses are innumerable and for many years it has been prized as the leading liniment for man and beast.

"But that umbrella looks so awful cheap and common," said the customer. "The price you ask for it is preposterous."

"My dear sir," replied the dealer, "that's the beauty of that umbrella. It's really the very best quality, but it's made to appear cheap and common so no one will steal it."—Dundee Advertiser.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for all throat, colds and ordinary ailments. It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

Kindness Rewarded.

The Bishop of Norwich, one of the most genial of English prelates, delights to tell the following story against himself: Walking one day in a quiet suburb, he heard the thin, piping voice of a child crying, "Oh, please, sir, would you mind opening this gate for me? I'm delighted to assist, but the heavy door has got stuck and the gate for the child. The latter, however, upon a closer examination, proved to be older than he had at first thought, which made him pleasantly ask why she herself could not open the gate. "Well, you see, sir," she said, "with an arch smile, the pain is wet, and I should have got it on my hands." An examination of his own hands amply confirmed the truth of her statement.

BLACK WATCH The Name of Black Watch On a Tag on a Plug of Black Chewing Tobacco Stands for Quality.

2273

THE OBEAH.

Form of Voodooism Which is Found in the West Indies.

"Voodooism dead? Don't you believe it. We have managed to stifle it in this country and the English have done a good deal in the islands they govern, but it flourishes openly in Hayti and is no secret in the French or Dutch colonies." This was the emphatic statement of a man who, though he was born in the southern part of the United States, has spent the later years of his life in the British West Indies. "In the West Indies," he went on, "the name is obeah, not voodoo; but the ideas and the practices are much the same, even worse. The blacks go to the obeah man to get vengeance when they have the negroes mean that in the least particular where the vengeance stops. The obeah men are expert poisoners, and there isn't a doubt that they accommodate their patrons who can pay well enough."

"In some of the West Indian colonies the whites themselves have to take heed into account in their dealings with the negroes, mean that a negro who has a grudge against a white person won't hesitate to try to work obeah on him—or her, either."

"Generally it goes no further than putting evil charms in the way of the person to be injured; but one hears hints of suspicious deaths and unaccountable illnesses. When you laugh at such an idea the old-timers shake their heads."

Another American who has spent several years in the Dutch West Indies confirms the above. He says that the negroes there enjoy the aid and comfort of a bakru, whose services are secured to them through the good offices of an obeah man. A bakru is the spirit of a dead person.

He is annexed to one's menage by going to the graveyard at midnight in the last quarter of the moon, approaching the dead man's grave by taking two steps forward and one step back, and then calling politely but firmly upon the spirit to enter your service. This matter of politeness is a most important feature of one's intercourse with a bakru.

If one doesn't observe the rules of courtesy and bid the bakru good morning and good night, say "Thank you" and "Please," and otherwise propitiate his ghostly highness, he is likely to pay one such trick after another, rather than that one ever engaged a bakru. But if you are mild and respectful to your bakru he will prove an excellent servant.

In the morning you can dispatch him to the market with the injunction to pick out a good load of wood and save it until you come after it. Then you can loiter over your other affairs without giving the wood another thought. The bakru will hire him to the market, pick out the best wood and keep it for you. The owner of the wood may try in vain to sell it. He can't; and that's because the bakru is sitting on it.

An obeah man or obeah woman is resorted to as a rule for help in working a spite or in getting a wish, especially the wish to bask in the love of some particular person. Some of these charms are rather extraordinary. For instance, if a lovelick girl will take some of her hair, burn it, rub it to powder, and put it into the food of the man whose love she pines for, she will have her wish. The most efficacious of these love charms is said to be the mixing of nine drops of one's blood with the food to be eaten by the adored. This method works marvels.

EMPTYING THE REFORMATORIES

How Apparently Incorrigible Lads Were Made Into Good Citizens. The splendid results that attended the hazardous experiment in social reform made four years ago, when one hundred and twenty youths were released from Pentonville reformatory by their word of honor and provided with homes and situations, was the subject of an unusually instructive address before the Canadian Institute at Toronto recently by Mr. J. J. Kelso, Superintendent of Neglected Children.

Mr. Kelso said that, although the experiment was regarded with apprehension at the time, results had proved its wisdom, as of all the boys released only six had got into the hands of the police after leaving the reformatory, and the majority became established as good citizens.

Most of the lads were victims of wrong social conditions—the lack of proper homes, education and moral and religious instruction. He had become familiarized with crime by too frequent arrest. There had been too much law in dealing with them and an almost entire absence of love and true Christian compassion. It was not contended, said Mr. Kelso, that reformatories could be done without, but that other means had failed and should be conducted on a high ethical plane aiming to develop character through freedom of action and self-control rather than by repression and degradation. In the past thousands of boys had been made criminals by the legal machinery designed to save them, but this had failed, and it was the human spirit of the age; children's courts separate from the ordinary system, and educational rather than punitive, were being established everywhere, and the playground movement was taking hold as never before.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for all throat, colds and ordinary ailments. It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

Kindness Rewarded.

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Driving Men From the Table.

Baptista Porta gives six processes for driving heavy eaters from the tables of great men. The most effective was to give them an hour before eating a glass of wine medicated with belladonna, so that attempts to masticate would occasion spasms in the jaw. The most disgusting was to set before the gluttonous vands sprinkled with dried horses' blood and pieces of catgut. He says, "if you cut harp strings small and sprinkle them on hot flesh, the heat will twist them and they will rove like worms."

\$500,000 HANGS ON DIVORCE.

Romance of British Columbia Leads to Marriage Tangle.

Property in Lanarkshire and Stirlingshire worth \$500,000 depends upon the result of an action which has developed out of a matrimonial romance in British Columbia.

The question raised is whether the defendant, Richard Stirling, was legitimate, and that depended upon whether the marriage of his father, Walter Stirling, now deceased, was valid. The problem takes its origin from a divorce obtained by a Scotsman in North Dakota, U.S.A.

The story was outlined by counsel: Mr. George Smith was born in Lanarkshire, the son of a minister of the Church of Scotland. He went to Canada when 22 and never returned. At a place called Rat Portage he joined Mr. Edward Seager, a land surveyor, and married that gentleman's sister, Evangeline Grace, a Canadian lady, and the marriage was registered in Manitoba.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith went to the territory of Washington, but went back to Canada before completing the two years' residence necessary to become American subjects, and lived in Alberta, British Columbia.

Shortly after they went there Walter Stirling appeared on the scene. He entered into partnership with Smith in business connected with lands, mines, and timber. Stirling was a man of means, and found the money. Three children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Smith—Jesse, George and Jane. The Smith family and Stirling lived in the same house.

On the last day of December, 1894, Walter Stirling departed from the house, leaving a message to the effect that if Mrs. Smith found life unbearable with her husband she could follow him. He went twenty miles away. Mrs. Smith did find "life unbearable" in a day or two and left her husband and joined Stirling.

Then Smith followed his wife, and there was a meeting between them and Walter Stirling. The partnership proceedings were arranged, but whether they arranged their subsequent divorce proceedings was another question, though counsel said he thought the evidence was strong that they did.

Mr. Smith consulted a lawyer, and with his elder daughter went into North Dakota and lived in a boarding-house. He stayed less than the ninety days to acquire a domicile, and then he began his divorce proceedings. He did not accuse his wife of misconduct, but he obtained his divorce on the ground of desertion, which "lacerated his feelings."

According to the laws of Dakota, Smith and his wife were parted forever, and the former returned to his home in British Columbia, where he married again.

Mr. Mickleth, K.C., on behalf of the defendant, Richard Stirling, said that, assuming the marriage of Walter Stirling and Mrs. Smith—which followed the Dakota divorce of Mr. and Mrs. Smith—was not a good one, the child might be legitimate according to the Scotch law on the footing that the parents went through the ceremony of marriage believing that they were properly married.

Evidence of expert lawyers was taken as to the validity of the Dakota divorce, and also as to the bearing of the Scotch law.

The hearing was adjourned for further elucidation of Scotch law on the subject.

McLean Canyon, Hamilton River.

By a decision of the Geographic Board of Canada, the canyon below the Grand Falls of Hamilton river has been named "McLean," in honor of John McLean, an officer of the H. B. Co., who discovered the falls and canyon in 1839.

The following interesting account of McLean's visit to the falls is given in his book, entitled "Notes of twenty-five years' service in the Hudson Bay Territory," and describes the scene as he viewed it in August, 1839, when he arrived at the falls on his exploratory journey from Ungava Bay. "About six miles above the falls, the river suddenly contracts from a width of from four hundred to six hundred yards, to about one hundred yards, then rushing along in a continuous foaming rapid, finally contracts to a breath of about fifty yards, ere it precipitates itself over the rock which forms the fall; when still roaring and foaming, it continues its maddened course for a distance of about thirty miles, pent up between walls of rock that rise sometimes to a height of three hundred feet on either side. This stupendous fall exceeds in height the falls of Niagara, but bears no comparison to that sublime object in any other respect, being nearly hidden from the view by the abrupt angle which the rocks form immediately beneath it. If not seen, however, it is felt, such is the extraordinary force with which it tumbles into the abyss beneath that we felt the solid rock shake under our feet, as we stood two hundred feet above the gulf. A dense cloud of vapor, which can be seen at a great distance in clear weather hangs over the spot. From the fall to the foot of the rapid—a distance of 30 miles—the zig-zag course of the river presents such sharp angles that you see nothing of it until within a few yards of its banks. Might not this circumstance lead the geologist to the conclusion that the fall had receded this distance? The mind strinks from the contemplation of a subject that carries it back to a period of time so remote, for if the rock (syenite) always possessed its present solidity and hardness, the action of the water alone might require millions of years to produce such a result."

Killed by Snowball.

One can hardly imagine a snowball fight having a fatal termination. Yet at least one such case is on record. A young man home on leave from Egypt, and staying with his parents at Finsbury Park, London, was leaving the house one winter afternoon, when a squally lump of half-melted snow, thrown by one of a number of boys who were pelting one another, hit him on the head. He gave one cry and fell down dead.

Just Like Rich Folks.

"Marshall Field, Jay Gould and Potter Palmer habitually carried only small amounts in their pockets," said the man who has a taste for the odd. "Well," responded his friend, "when I am gone you can truthfully say the same about me."

The Lesser Evil.

"Of course," the tragedian was saying, "in the theatrical business a short run is bad."

"But," interrupted the critic, "a good, long walk is worse, isn't it?"—Exchange.

Makes Prize Butter Who ever heard of Canada's prize butter makers using imported salt? They all rely on Windsor Salt because they know that it dissolves quickly—works in easily—and gives a delightful flavor to the butter. Windsor Salt is pure—and costs no more than the cheap imported salts. If you want the best butter, you must use the best salt. That means Windsor Salt.

Enjoy Life Good health makes good nature. If everyone had a sound stomach there would be no pessimists in the world. Do not allow a weak stomach or a bad liver to rob you of the joy of

Bank of Montreal

CAPITAL ALL PAID UP, \$14,400,000. REST, \$11,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS, \$909,530.20

President—LORD STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL.
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NEW DENVER BRANCH, - H. G. FISHER, Manager.

The Slocan Mining Review.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT NEW DENVER, B.C.

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

ADVERTISING RATES:
Notices to Delinquent Owners - \$12.00
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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.

Make yourself familiar with the above rates and Save Trouble.

Spokane Interstate Fair.

Over sixty thousand dollars will be expended for the Interstate Fair which will be held in Spokane this fall, Oct. 5 to 10, inclusive. Bigger and better than ever before is the aim of the Fair management, and to fulfil this end, and to attract better exhibits the premium list has been thrown wide open and the largest sums in the history of the Fair Association will be given away to the people of the Inland Empire this fall.

The Interstate Fair has kept pace with the rapid growth of eastern Washington, and this year the demand for a larger fair than ever before has met with a hearty response from the Fair Association, which has resulted in more premiums, a letter race program, the enlarging of every department and the addition of many new attractions.

Every department has been placed in charge of experienced superintendents and many of the officials who have been with the Interstate Fair since its organization will again be found in their usual places bending every energy to make the Fair this year one of the North-West.

The government of British Columbia has been prompt in heeding the protest from Kaslo and Sandon protesting against the threatened action of the Great Northern Railroad, which appears to be about to discontinue its train service between Kaslo and Sandon, thus dealing a heavy blow on the erstwhile prosperous silver-lead camp, which was just beginning to recover from a prolonged period of depression.

The matter was brought before the executive, and a telegram was immediately sent to the Great Northern protesting against such action, and the telegram will be followed by vigorous action along other lines.—Ex.

J. B. SMITH

General Merchant - - New Denver

JUST ARRIVED. A large shipment of Groceries, oranges, lemons, bananas, and candies of various and tasty kinds. EVERYTHING NICE AND FRESH.
Ring up our store. Telephone installed. Can also give immediate delivery.
Call and see our Assortment of Men's Summer Underwear Socks, Gloves, Overalls, Collars, Ties, Hats, etc.

Hotel Grand, Nakusp

Proprietor: H. J. LaBRASH

White help employed only. 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.

LAND ACT.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that I, Harvey Fife, of Slocan, miner, intend sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted on C.P.R. survey line, running east to Lot 8701, thence north to corner of lot 7702, thence east 40 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence west to C.P.R. survey line, following said line to point of commencement, containing 120 acres, more or less.

HARVEY FIFE, Locator.
John Ground, Agent.
May 2, 1908.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Eli Lolonde, of Ontario, farmer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted on the north side of Lemon Creek 1 1/2 miles west of the first north fork of Lemon creek, thence north 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains following Lemon creek to point of commencement.

April 18, 1908.
ELI LOLONDE,
Frank Provost, agent.

LAND ACT.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

Kaslo Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that Lillian E. Gething, of Slocan City, married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted at the south-west corner of lot 3810 about five miles from Slocan City, thence south 40 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 20 chains to point of commencement, containing 80 acres.

Dated June 17th, 1908.
LILLIAN E. GETTING,
Robert George Henderson, Agent,
April 27th, 1908. Jy30

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that William Clough of Slocan City, occupation miner, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted on the west side of Slocan lake about one and a half miles north of Evan's creek and marked "Wm. C.'s south-east corner post," thence west 20 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence south 40 chains, following shore of lake to point of commencement and containing 80 acres more or less.

WILLIAM CLOUGH,
April 30th, 1908. Jy30

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that John Thomas Chapman, of Lemmon Creek, rancher, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted on the west boundary of Lot 382, Group 1, immediately north of Slocan river and marked "J. T. C. south-east corner," thence north 40 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 20 chains, to the point of commencement, containing 80 acres more or less.

JOHN THOMAS CHAPMAN,
May 15th, 1908. Jy30

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Beulah Mary Shepard, of Lethbridge, Alta., married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the east shore of Slocan lake about six miles from Slocan City marked B.M.S. N. E. Corner post, thence south 80 chains, thence west 30 chains, thence north 80 chains along shore of Slocan Lake, thence east 20 chains to point of commencement.

April 24th, 1908.
BEULAH MARY SHEPARD,
Jesse T. Tipping, agent
Jy23

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Clara Gertrude Spooner, of Nelson, B.C., married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted at the north east corner of Lot 8784 Group 1 Kootenay, thence south 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains to the point of commencement and containing 40 acres more or less.

CLARA GERTRUDE SPOONER,
Wm. H. Courtenay, agent,
April 13th, 1908. Jy2

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that G. Provost, of Ontario, farmer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the north branch of Lemon creek, and 20 chains east of lot 9, thence west 20 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.

April 22nd, 1908.
GEORGE PROVOST,
F. Provost, agent
Jy1

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that John D. Reid, of Slocan, B. C., prospector, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted about 600 feet south of the north-east post of Lot 8428, Group 1, West Kootenay district, thence south 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, to the point of commencement and containing 40 acres more or less.

Dated June 5th, 1908.
JOHN D. REID.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that J. B. Smith of New Denver, B.C., merchant, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Slocan Lake about 1 1/2 miles distant and in a northerly direction from Rosebery, and about 200 feet from the Nakusp and Slocan railroad, J. B. S.'s south-west corner, thence east 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 20 chains to the point of commencement, containing 40 acres more or less.

Dated June 10th, 1908.
J. B. SMITH.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

Dated 16th June, 1908.
ADOLPH MERO.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Ole Slaattbrek, of New Denver, Miner, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted about 4 miles from Enterprise landing on Ten mile creek, near W. E. Koch's old saw-mill, O. S.'s S. E. corner post, thence north 10 chains, thence west 10 chains, thence north 10 chains, thence west 10 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, to the point of commencement, and containing 110 acres more or less.

OLE SLAATTBREK,
April 20th, 1908.

J. W. M. TINLING

Dealer in Mines, Mineral Prospects,

Fruit Lands and General Real Estate

Preliminary examinations of Property for prospective purchasers a speciality.

12 years experience in the Slocan. All business promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.

P.O. Box 112, Silverton, B.C.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Francis Woodbury Spooner, of Nelson, B.C., Real estate agent, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted at the north-east corner of Lot 8774, Group 1 Kootenay, thence south 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains to the point of commencement and containing 40 acres more or less.

FRANCIS WOODBURY SPOONER,
William Henry Courtenay, agent.

LAND ACT—KOOTENAY LAND, DISTRICT.

Take Notice that I, Jesse T. Tipping of Slocan City, B.C., occupation, miner, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted about one and a half mile south east of Slocan City, B.C., near the north boundary of W. C. E. Koch's land, thence north 60 chains, thence east 60 chains, thence south 60 chains, thence west 60 chains and containing 360 acres more or less.

JESSE T. TIPPING,
Slocan City, B.C. March 2nd, 1908.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that John Wafer of Slocan, B.C., miner, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted at the north-west corner of Lot 8225, Group 1, West Kootenay district, thence north 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence west 20 chains to the point of commencement, and containing 40 acres more or less.

JOHN WAFER,
Dated May 21st, 1908. Aug13

NOTICE.

Take notice that we intend to apply to the Board of License Commissioners, of the City of Sandon, B.C., to transfer the hotel license for the Hotel Reco, this day assigned to us by W. M. Bennett, of Sandon, B.C.
Dated this 6th day of June, A.D. 1908.
HARRIS & KELLY.

I, W. M. Bennett, of Sandon, B.C., hereby give notice that I intend to apply to the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Sandon, B.C., at its next regular sitting, for a transfer of my hotel license for the Hotel Reco, Sandon, B.C., to Harris and Kelly, Sandon, B.C.
Dated this 6th day of June, A.D. 1908.
W. M. BENNETT, Licensee.

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

Special Offer FOR ONE WEEK ONLY

All Children's White Lawn Dresses — AND — Ladies' Underskirts At Cost Price.

MRS. WILLIAMS,
NEW DENVER, B.C.

New Denver Meat Market

Always a good supply of home-fed Beef, Mutton and Pork on hand.

Poultry, Game and Fish in season.

COLD STORAGE

Hermann Clever Proprietor.

LAND ACT.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that H. A. Cousins, of Silverton, B.C., millman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted at the No. 1 post of Lot 2617 thence west about 10 chains to a line running north and south, thence along the said line 20 chains north to lot 1807, thence 20 chains east, thence about 8 chains south to the north boundary of lot 2617 thence west and south along the boundaries of lot 2617 to point of commencement, containing 30 acres more or less.

HERBERT ARCHER COUSINS
July 7th, 1908. S3

Kootenay Hotel

Sandon, B.C.

McLEOD & WALMSLEY, Props.

Should your business or pleasure take you to Sandon at any time, call at the Kootenay and let Ed. or George mix you the famous Sandon Cocktail or your own favorite lotion.

Arlington Hotel

Slocan City, - B.C.

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

THE ARLINGTON.
J. E. Griffith Proprietor.

Undertaking Parlor.

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

McCLEAN NEW DENVER CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Hotel Rosebery

Rosebery, B. C.

Well furnished rooms. First-class Cuisine.

JOSEPH PARENT PROPRIETOR.

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

FISHING TACKLE

THAT Catches Fish
Hendryx Baits, Colorado Spinners and Burdette baits, First class Lines and Rods.

Don't let the other fellow catch ALL the fish.

NELSON'S DRUG STORE

NEW DENVER, B.C.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

Emporium Mineral Claim situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Payne gulch adjoining the Mercury Mineral claim.

Take notice that I, Wm. S. Drewry, acting as agent for Wm. H. Yawkey, F.M.C. No. 14908, Wm. H. Yawkey, Cyrus Yawkey, and Augusta Lydia Astin, F.M.C. No. 14963, executors of the W. C. Yawkey estate, and John B. Fanell, Free Miner's Certificate No. B17586, intend 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to mining recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.
Dated this 23rd day of April, A.D. 1908.
Jc25 W. S. DREWRY.

CANADIAN PACIFIC Railway

Summer Excursion Rates EAST

\$60 from New Denver to WINNIPEG DULUTH FORT WILLIAM ST. PAUL

CHICAGO	\$72.50
NEW YORK	\$108.50
MONTREAL	\$105.00
ST. LOUIS	\$87.50
TORONTO	\$94.40
OTTAWA	\$105.00
ST. JOHN, N.B.	\$120.00
HALIFAX	\$131.20
SYDNEY, C.B.	\$136.90

Tickets on sale May 4 and 18, June 5, 6, 19, and 20, July 6, 7, 22, and 23, and August 6, 7, 21, and 22, 1908.

First class—Round trip, Ninety Days Limit.
Returns—Tickets are good in any recognized routes in one or both directions. To destinations east of Chicago are good via Great Lakes.

For further information, rates, and sleeping car reservation apply to—
JOHN MOE, D.P.A., Nelson, B.C.
C. E. McPHERSON, G.P.A., Winnipeg, Man.

LAUNDRY

FUNCKEE Prop. NEW DENVER
Ladies' Dress.....10c
Silk Blouse or Ball Gown.....50c
Towels, handkerchiefs, petticoats, socks, etc.....50c doz.
Working men washing.....10c pec.
Collars 3c. Shirts 15c.
Special attention to shipping orders.

EXCHANGE HOTEL

SANDON.
THOMPSON BROS. Props.
Warm Cosy Rooms. Restaurant in connection. Excellent Pool Table. Bar well Stocked.

The New Denver Lumber Co.

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

THE Windsor

Is the Home for all Mining Men when at the famous Silver-lead Camp. Cozy Rooms and first-class table. Sample Rooms. I will make your stay with me a pleasant one.

D. Grant, Prop.-SILVERTON, B.C.

TRY THE Kootenay Steam Laundry

OF NELSON, B.C.
For First-Class Work.
Get price list from J. E. Angrignon Local Agent.

Palma Angrignon

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

Take notice that M. Provost, of Ontario, farmer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post running north 20 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 20 chains more or less to the river thence west 40 chains following the river to point of commencement.
Located April 11th, 1908.
M. PROVOST
F. Provost, Agent.

Take notice that Nels Legrod, farmer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at this post running north 20 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 20 chains more or less to the river thence east 40 chains following the river to point of commencement.
Located April 11th, 1908.
NELS LEGROD,
F. Provost, Agent.