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No. 9. Vol. I. SANDON, British Columbia, Thursday, Oct. 25, 1906. Single Copies 10c.

ORE AT DEPTH IN LAST CHANCE.

Ten Inches of High-Grade Galena Struck In The Lowest Level.

Company Can Drive For Another 1,000 Feet Before End of Claim is Reached.

Another striking example that deep mining will pay in the Slocan is to be placed on record. At the Last Chance mine, which is owned by the Last Chance Mining Co., of Spokane, a strike of great importance was made early this week. The tunnel in which the new strike was made is a continuation of a tunnel of the American Boy which had been driven to the line of the Last Chance claim, and which was purchased by the latter company.

Men have been working in the drift since the company resumed operations a few months ago, and on Saturday last indications were favorable to the close proximity of ore. Continuing, a good body of ore was broken into the next day, and for the following shifts the paystreak has widened out. There is now 10 inches of high-grade galena ore, and the face of the drift is permeated with mineral. It is too early yet to speak of the continuity of the find, as only five shifts have been changed as we write this. The ore has come in earlier than was anticipated, and the management are highly elated over their fine showing.

There is every reason for believing that the ore body encountered is in the main ledge, and if such be the case, the Last Chance is on the high road to paying dividends, and the stockholders and directors are to be congratulated. It was mainly through their faith in the deep mining possibilities of the Slocan and their property in particular, backed by the representations of Mr. L. Pratt, that sufficient capital was raised to begin a systematic plan of development. At the point where the ore body was encountered they have a vertical depth of 1,000 feet, and as they can drive 1000 feet more before reaching the end of their ground, a tremendous depth will be attained, operations in which will be watched with keen interest.

Mr. Louis Pratt, the company's mine manager, was interviewed by a Review man on Tuesday. Speaking of the outlook at the mine he said: "Yes; a strike of 8 to 10 inches of very high-grade ore was made at the Last Chance a few days ago in our lowest level, and we are all feeling good over it. The ore has come in rather earlier than we expected it would, but I believe it is the main body. Only a few shifts have worked on the ore since it came in, and it is therefore early to say that the ore body is the main one. I am particularly gratified at the strike, because it was following my representations to the company that the money was recently put up to develop the property. We have 37 men at the Last Chance camp, and everything is going along smoothly. This country has scarcely been scratched on the surface yet, and if capital can be induced to come in and proceed with deep mining, I feel confident the camp would show a tremendous tonnage."

Big Blaze Narrowly Averted.

The dread alarm of fire rang out on the frosty air on Sunday last. In less than two minutes the three sections of the fire brigade were on the spot and directing a stream of water upon the building of the Sandon Hardware Co. The fire was caused by a defective stove-pipe between the ceiling of the store and the floor of the upper storey, and upon arrival of the brigade the ceiling wat blazing fnriously and the store was filled with smoke. A small hand pump failed to check the spread of the dread element, but the prompt action of Sandon's fire-fighters, who with axe and bar, fought like demons, and a copious stream of water, had the desired effect. The ontbreak was discovered by C. E. Lyons who immediately sounded the alarm near the K. & S. depot; the alarms on Main Street being rung by Harold Graham. It was extremely fortunate that the outbreak occurred at the noon hour, as the K. & S. train crew were practically on the spot, and a large percentage of the brigade in town at lunch. The damage done will be covered by $100, but had the fire started at a more unfavorable time, we would have had to write of the destruction of the whole Giegerich block.

There was 18 inches of the 'beautiful' at the Silver Glance mine at the beginning of the week. The good old summer time has its back broken now in bad shape.

N. J. Cavanaugh Is Interviewed.

REDUCTION IN SMELTER RATES CAUSES SANDON MAN TO EXPRESS GRATITUDE.

"After years of agitation, years during which I have been abused more than once and my motives more than freely criticized," said N. Cavanaugh recently to a representative of the Daily News, "we have seen the price of the smelting of lead brought down from $19 to $10 a ton. Hence we Slocan men have no kick coming on the lead smelting charges. It is nearly all one to use whether we send our ore to Europe, to the states, or to our local smelters. Sometimes we gain on the description of ore at one smelter rather than the other, but on the whole the prices are about the same."

"To show you that it is so," continued Mr. Cavanaugh, "let us take an ore running 60 per cent lead and 100 ounces silver. This may be a little higher than our average ores, but it will serve as an example, and from it the comparative rates of other silver-lead ores may easily be deduced. Let us take the price of lead at £19 and silver at 70 cents. In calculating exchange the local smelters assume the sovereign to be worth $4.84. Further there is locally a deduction of 10 per cent upon the lead and 5 per cent upon the silver. Thus 60 per cent of lead equals 1200, less 10 per cent deduction, equals 1080 pounds; this is on the short ton. Now £19 is quoted on the long ton and is equivalent to 4.106 cents per pound. From this one cent is deducted for refining, marketing and other charges and the mine then gets paid on 1080 pounds of lead at 3.106 cents, and not on 1200 at 4.106 cents. This is equivalent to $33.44 per short ton. To this must be added the value of the silver, 100 ounces at 70 cents, less five per cent, or $66.50. The total gross value, after these deductions, is, therefore, $99.94. From this there is the further deduction of $10 a ton for smelter charges, freight and treatment, giving a net return of $89.94. If the mine cannot gaurantee a steady supply it will be charged $12 instead of $10, in which case the net return is only $87 94. From this return, of course, all charges of mining, development, taxes, etc., must be paid.

"Thus for the local smelters—now take the case of the Americans. They likewise make a deduction of ten and five per cent for the lead and silver respectively. For the net content of lead for which payment is made, viz, 1080 pounds, the Americans pay $5.75 per hundred, or 5 75 cents per pound. This is the fixed price made possible by the tariff. At this rate the gross value of the lead is $62.10 and the value of the silver is the same as here, $66 50, making a gross total of $128 60. From this, however, must be deducted the freight, treatment, duty, etc., the whole amounting to a charge of $39 per ton giving the net result to the mine of $89.60, slightly less than that which the mine may earn by smelting its product locally.

"But," went on Mr. Cavanaugh, "the European smelters reckon altogether differently. They make no deduction for the lead and silver, but give the full values. Moreover, they reckon the sovereign at $4 86 and not at $4 84, again giving the mine a slight advantage. In this way the lead is figured out at 4.123 cents a pound, which on 1200 pounds—not 1080 pounds, there being no ten per cent deduction—yields $49.47. Again, the silver is reckoned at the full figure and 100 ounces at 70 cents is worth just $70; thus the gross value is $119.48. From this there is a deduction for freight of $15, other charges about $3, and treatment about $10, or a total charge of $28, yielding a net result of $91 48, a dollar and a half better than the local rate.

"Of course," said Mr Cavanaugh, "if the ore is less than the amount given, as to value, then this difference in favor of the European smelter is quickly wiped out as you will soon see by permuting a few examples. Anyway it is near enough to enable the local smelters to say, and to say truthfully, that they are smelting as cheaply as their competitors on either side of the Atlantic. It is a big come down from the $19 they were charging not so very long ago, and you may now look upon me, as the smelters have cut their prices practically in half, as a reconciled man, and no longer a kicker."

A strike of great importance is reported at the Eureka.

Prospectors who are looking for rare minerals will be interested to learn that platinum is selling for $28 an oz., the highest price on record, representing an advance of $4 within a week and $10 since a year ago. To the political troubles in Russia is ascribed the prevailing high prices, as that country furnishes about 95 per cent of the world's production of the metal, estimated in 1904, the latest available period, to have been 13,800 pounds. The United States furnished 200 ounces, while Russia supplied 13,200 pounds.

WOULD OPEN UP GOOD SECTION.

Lardo-Duncan Has Vast Deposits of Medium Grade Ore.

J. W. Power Pilots Representative of Trail Smelter to The Red Elephant Group.

When transportation facilities are provided for the properties tributary to the Duncan River, we predict a great rush to the Lardo-Duncan section. Although so many miles from a shipping point, there has been considerable development work done on many properties, and in a great many instances big bodies of ore running from $15 to $75 per ton have been uncovered. These bodees have been traced for considerable distances. On the Abbot group, at the headwaters of Haley creek, strong mineralized veins have been traced for 800 feet averaging 12 to 15 feet wide. The outcroppings on this property, and also the King William which adjoins are in many places as wide as 20 feet, and carry galena and carbonates. On the Wagner group, when we visited the property some two years ago, a crosscut had been driven through the ledge 25 feet to the hanging wall, and 12 inches of solid galena ore and 30 inches of good concentrating was passed through. A winze was also sunk for 80 feet on a continuous body of solid ore averaging 14 inches. From the Badshot, which is situated on Gainer creek, several shipments have been made, but only the pick of the ore has been sent to the smelter. There is considerable concentrating ore on this property.

On the Bannockburn a considerable amount of development work has been done. The Bannockburn has peen stripped for over 1,000 feet and the pay ore found. There are seven claims in this group now lying idle, and on each 20 foot veins have been exposed which carry a considerable body of ore giving good values, particularly in copper. The Old Gold and Primrose has a small crew of men at work for a few months each year, but operations are confined chiefly to development work by reason of the exorbitant transportation fees. There is a tremendous amount of concentrating ore on sight on the Duncan Divide, and it only awaits the advent of cheaper transportation or custom mills to open up this country.

J. W. Powers, of Sandon, in company with L. F. Guernsey, of the Trail smelter, visited the Red Elephant group, which is near the Bannockburn, one day last week. The object of the smelter man's visit was to size up the tonnage, take samples, and secure other data which he would embody in a report to his company. It is well known that the Trail smelter has in the near future to secure more ore for fluxing purposes, and the representations make to the company by Mr. Power occasion- the recent visit.

Interviewed by our representative, Mr. Power said that Mr. Guernsey had thoroughly examined the property and he felt confident a favorable report would be made. Mr. Guernsey had expressed himself to the effect that the conditions, quantity and quality of the ore were better than represented.

The only James Cronin was in on Tuesday, and paid a flying trip to the Euraka.

Jock Laing has returned from the Lardeau, where he has been working on his property, the Oregon, which is just below the Silver Cup. Jock has some of the finest timber in the country on his claim, and he looks for a share of the wealth which is flowing into that section by reason of the timber boom.

Snow fell in Sandon on Friday last for an hour, but Old Sol got in his fancy work a little later, and the beautiful went wayback somewhere.

Provincial constable Black has been transferred to Midway. Since his arrival we have heard of no bank robberies, no gun-play or hold-ups.

The season's prospecting and development at the Mountain Con has ceased. Several big shipments have been made which will enable the owners to live in luxury for the winter in sunny Alberta, and leave a bunch in hand for further development work in the spring.

F. C. Merry, resident superintendent of the Ferguson Mines, Ltd., which company owns the Silver Cup and Nettie L., was in town on Tuesday, and left same day for the Ruth, which he is supervising during Manager Alexander's absence.

Howard and Mrs. Thompson left on Tuesday's train for Daysland, Alberta, where they will reside for the winter. Mr. Thompson is one of the owners of the Mountain Con, a shipper of very high-grade.

Hilliard Power, business manager of the "Kootenaian," was in town on Sunday. He contemplated pulling out same day, but the outbreak of fire at his dad's store altered his program. If Hilliard was as good a printer as he is a fire-fighter, he'd be a puffick "divil."

Miss Best, who has been on the staff of the Miners' Union Hospital, is leaving on November 1st. After taking a trip to Spokane and probably California, she will go to Vancouver, where a similar position to the one she is vacating awaits her.

OUR CURLERS MEAN BUSINESS.

DEVOTEES OF THE ROARING GAME MEET TO ELECT OFFICERS.

'Twas a large and representative muster of curlers and their supporters which assembled at the City Hall on Monday night. It augurs well for the success of the forthcoming season when so much enthusiasm and interest is displayed at the onset, At one time it was thought that the Curling Club would suffer by a great depletion in the momber-ship, but happily this is no longer feared. New vigor will be assimilated by the membership of young blood, and Sandon rinks will still be a power in the land. 'Skip Pratt was voted to the chair, and later on was boosted as President for the season, but he magnanimously withdrew in favor of Mr. W. Bennett, who will be the club's figure head for 1906-7. C. J. Quinan was unanimously elected vice-president. E. M. Sandilands will officiate as secretary, and as none know the ropes better than "Sandy," the choice of the meeting was excellent.

Management Committee: L. Pratt, W. McClurg, E. R. Atherton, W. Tattrie and P. Ward.

Ice Committee: Geo. Bruder (chairman), E. R. Atherton, L. Pratt, S. J. Towgood, P. Ward, W. Cliffe, W. Bennett, C. J. Quinan, W. Tattrie and C.E. Lyons.

An application was made on behalf of the skaters by Mr. P. Ward, who offered to keep the roof clear of snow for the season if they were allowed the use of the skating rink. The offer was accepted with the proviso that full use of the building could be had in the event of the Curling Club holding a bonspiel. This was agreed to.

Messrs. Pratt and McClurg were appointed delegates to the annual meeting of the Kootenay Curling Association to be held at Rossland.

Mems. from Slocan City

From our Own Correspondent.

Paul Hanck and Kirt. Zimmerman, who have been working the Hamilton Fraction, adjoining the Ottawa, for some months, shipped two tons of ore this week.

Mrs. Colbeck, wife of chief engineer Colbeck, who will have charge of the steamer Slocan's engine this winter, is in town, and will reside here for the winter.

Miss Nettie Lucey, of Maple Creek, is spending the winter with her aunt, Mrs. George Garrett. Miss Lucey has accepted a position in Mayor McNeish's store.

Mrs. Edwards, of Nakusp, and son Mervin, are hunting grouse at Perry's Siding, down Slocan river. Mrs. Edwards is a clever shot, having bagged 22 birds during a few days' hunt here last fall. She will visit friends in Slocan before returning to Nakusp.

Wm. Hicks, sen., has gone to Eastern Canada on a visit to his mother.

Archdeacon Beer, of Kaslo, and Rev. Mr. Bains, of New Denver, conducted a Harvest Thanksgiving service at the Church of England here last Sunday evening. From now on, Rev. Mr. Bains will hold services here regularly every two weeks.

Thomas Capporelli has returned to Slocan, accompanied by his son, who is just out of the Nelson hospital, having had his head badly cut open by falling rock at Bonnington Falls about two weeks ago.

Word has been received at Slocan that Ross Thorburn, a Silverton old-timer, has been seriously injured by being thrown from a horse at his ranch in the Northwest.

The first killing frost of the year laid waste Slocan's lawns and gardens this week.

McGuigan Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Nick Nickolovitch and Norman Hurlbert are meeting with good results on the Ruby Silver. Nick was in town inquiring for ore sacks this week.

At the Solo group four men are at work on development,

At the Red Fox, which is being worked under lease, four men are working. Latest reports state that a good body of ore is expected in a few sets of timber.

The Great Western is looking particularly good. A car of ore is ready for shipment, and sacking and sorting is still going on. New cabins are being constructed by manager Hinde.

Work is progressing satisfactorily at the Rambler. A crew of eighteen men are working. Two machines are being operated in the three-compartnent raise.

Henry and Mrs. Tyo left for a trip to the Silver City on Thursday last.

Notes and Comment.

By JAY-JAY.

After wading through a pile of B. C. exchanges every day for the past week and reading the diatribes on the McBride evacuation business, we are inclined to the belief that a wave of emotional insanity has passed over the province. On the one hand the Grit press portray the Premier with horns, cloven hoof, and tail to match, and on the other hand the government organs picture "Dewdney Dick" as an Apollo with crisp curly hair, a made-to-measure halo surmounting, and gauze wings. "You pays your money, and you takes your choice."

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The Grit press would have registered a kick no matter what resulted. They just have to. It is one of the planks of their platform. If the Premier had not handed the bluff back to the dealers he would have been in the eyes of the Grits and everybody else: a coward, a dastard, a weakling. As it was, he set out to secure better terms for the province, and he went strong. He played his cards for all they were worth and by this means secured a better offer than the Conference were at first prepared to concede. The end justified the means, but still he is the recipient of more abuse from the Liberal press than any other man in the province. Even the Hon. R. F. Green is not being advertised. We doubt much if the Hon. Richard is losing any sleep.

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If we were the Premier, we'd lift the head-tax off Chinese and put it on Grit editors.

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Oh, yes; the Provincial Parliament will assemble in a few weeks, in spite of reports to the contrary. But it's up to McBride and his majority to apologize to the Liberal press for being on the earth.

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We are not boomers, we are boosters. We would rather be a microbe and live in Gorgonzola or Nelson than be a knocker.

***

An editor can usually take a joke as well as anybody, but there are times during the rush of business when he is apt to miss the point of the joke for some moments.

Such an incident occurred recently in a northern camp newspaper office, which ended disastrously for the joker. The joker in question was the editor's own brother-in-law, who had just arrived from the Old Country, and whom he hadn't seen for ten years. He came to pay a surprise visit, and, being more or less given to practical joking, he determined to wait upon the scribe in the guise of the "feller what wants to see the editor mighty quick and to lick him too."

He was a big, strapping man, well fitted to enact such a part, and when he forced his way into the editor's private office he had his hat pulled down over his eyes and a cigar elevated at an angle of 45 degrees, causing him to look very fierce.

"Is this the editor?" he asked, as he faced his relation.

"It is," was the reply. "What can I do for you?"

"Nothing," returned the fierce looking man. "It's me what wants to do with you. Are you prepared to take a good licking?"

"Charmed, I'm sure!" replied the scribe, and with that he picked up a column of boiler-plate and jabbed it in the visitor's whiskers, knocking him under the table. The editor's collie dog caught on to the fellow's bitter end and acted most affectionately. The foreman in the composing-room had a roller in his hand at the time, and hearing the rumpus in the office, came running in just in time to sit on the strange man's chest and run the roller over his face.

When the man came to his senses he explained his little joke, disclosing his identity, and all was soon peace and joy, barring a piece of his ear which is missing where the stereo glanced off his head.

It took some time to scrape the ink off his face, and his chest is still a little lame where the foreman's number elevens tracked it up, as is also his fore and aft from the attack in the rear by the dog, but otherwise he is doing first-class.

***

When Bret Harte was editor of a San Francisco paper, he told this story of one of his rival editors:

One day the office boy went to the editor of the "Soaring Eagle" and said: "There's a tramp at the door, and he says he's had nothing to eat for six days."

"Fetch him in," said the editor. "If we can find out how he does it we can run this blamed paper for another week."

***

Messrs. Isenor and Sanderson are feeling indignant at the number of anonymous picture postcards they receive, on which are depicted two hunters being chased by a bear. Cheer up boys; it's better than being chased by "Lyons."

A dispatch from Los Angelos dated Oct. 18 says: Passengers on the Los Angeles Limited of the Salt Lake railroad, who arrived in Los Angeles yesterday, told of a prospector who stopped a train running forty miles an hour in the middle of the Majava desert by flagging it with his hat to secure water for himself and burros. The train crew supplied them all by the bucket full as quickly as possible, and started the limited on its way again. An old Nevada law which allows desert travellers who are in distress to stop trains and demand water, and compels trains to furnish the necessities, still holds good. The prospector knew it and so did the engineer.

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"The success which attended the distribution of the lead bounty will make a valuable precedent should similar aid be asked for, the zinc mines," remarked G. O. Buchanan in a recent interview. "A new industry can be bullt up by the Federal authorities at a cost of a few hundred thousand dollars which will bring many more settlers into the country, will be the cause of many more properties being opened, and will prove a source of wealth to Canada in general." Mr. Buchanan suggests that the Associative Boards of Trade should take the matter up with the zinc men and make representations to Ottawa, a suggestion which is most timely and meritorious,

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Hilliard Power, of the Kaslo Kootenaian, was a caller at our office on Monday. For twenty long minutes his eyes rested avariciously upon our clean office towel, but the stern gaze of our faithful dog, "Mike," who has been too long in the printing profession to allow anybody to get away with anything, alone saved Hilliard from breaking one of the commandments.

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The devil you say! Willie Atherton arrived from Trout Lake, B. C., on Saturday morning to help papa Jay-Jay spoil paper.

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George Huston, late editor of the Sandon Mining Standard, who has been a prominent factor in bringing to the fore the zinc resources of British Columbia, and who is in the Coeur d'Alenes as a special writer for the Engineering and Mining Journal, of New York, has just contributed an article on the zinc resources of Wallace, Idaho, to the "Ihaho Mines and Metals."

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The advance in price of the baser metals is remarkable. One year ago the average price of copper was 16 cents per pound; it is now edging on 20 and will pass that figure before the close of the year. Last year antimony was 13 cts., while pig lead in New York has advanced from $4.85 to $6.05 per 100 pounds. All base metals the world over are in an exceptionally strong statistical position, due to the world-wide liberal demand for manufactures of metal,

Around Three Forks.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Charley Plant is busy these days on his big wood contract.

Hughie Niven is suffering from an attack of gout. Hughie blames the water-drinking contest for it.

The Cinderella Medford is working an increased force.

Dave Bourchier is down from the Great Western. Butch was afraid of snowslides, and thought he would come down while it was safe.

Paul Wood has been polishing steel for the last six months at the Queen Dominion, and is now off on a well-earned rest, which he is taking in Three Forks. Paul used to rest at Denver, but he says the Forks looks good to him now.

The Bachelor is looking well and producing some fine ore, but owing to the run on the pack train at present they cannot get it down.

Harry Lowe has gone to Vancouver via Spokane and Seattle on business of the Silver Bell mine. Mrs. Lowe accompanied him as far as Seattle. From there he goes south and will spend the winter among the orange groves of California.

Mrs. McGuaig and little son, of Nelson, are visiting Mrs. David Sloan.

The snow last week brought the gang down from the Alps and Alturis.

Wm. Davidson, M.P.P., and Mrs. Davidson, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Angus Cameron on Sunday.

Mike Penrose says he doesn't want to interfere with the Crow's Nest fight, so he is getting up a wood-pile for the winter. Mike is figuring on going on the local team when they go after that Kaslo money, so he is thinking of packing his wood in to keep him in practise. Mike has a reputation as a packer, as he put an "aparao" on his back and packed out the first car of ore that was ever packed from the Nil Desperandum at Bear Lake.

LUMBER-JACK.

Local and General.

Picked up by Butting in Everywhere.

Jno. McLennan, an old-timer here, who has been on his ranch at Leduc, Alberta, all summer, returned to the camp to punch steel for the winter.

F. R. Poss, private secretary to W. H. Yawkey, is in on business from Detroit, Mich.

Robt. Wood, Frank Culver and Robt. Walker were visitors from Silverton during the week.

An epidemic of drummers is very prevalent in town.

The report of the Commissioners appoinied to investigate the zinc resources of British has just been published. A despatch from Ottawa says "It is possible for Canadian smelters to compete with the States as long as the 20 per cent duty remains on blende."

Ed. Russell is down from the Ruth. He has signed on with the Payne.

Charlie Rosen is receiving surgical treatment for a gash on his forehead which he accidentally inflicted with a pick whilst working at the Eureka.

Percy F. Godenrath, the man who has advertised British Columbia more than any other writer, was a caller at our office on Wednesday. Mr. Godenrath is now touring the northern country in the interests of The Week, which is published at Victoria. It is not "The Traveller's" object to indulge in paid write-ups; subscriptions and ads. are the only trifles which bring him Slocanwards.

Three shifts have been put to work this week on the new shaft at the Payne.

How would you like to be the slate man,

If Kaslo is really serious about that lumber packing contest, the lumberjacks of Three Forks will call the turn. There must be no quibbling. $1,000 is the stake. Men and money ready at this end.

Two cars of Bankhead coal arrrived on Tuesday; one for Dan Hurley and the other for the Last Chance.

Jalland Bros. received a car of vegetables from the Okanagan on Tuesday. Nelson papers please copy.

The s.s. Kootenay, which runs between Arrowhead and Robson, ran aground on Monday last, and it was not until the following day that she was pulled off by the s.s. Minto. Through connection was made on Tuesday via Slocan City and Slocan Lake.

Miss Moore, who for some time was schoolmistress at Sandon, and who is now pursuing her avocation at Nakusp, was a visitor to town on Sunday.

Billy Garbutt is walking around with his head swathed in bandages owing to to a fall down a shaft at the Corinth last Friday. The top of his head was severely gashed, and his right ear was cut very severely.

Rev. and Mrs. Rutherford have been on a visit to New Denver for several days.

Nick McKian and L. R. McInnes have returned from a trip up Cooper creek.

The St. Eugene mine is shipping its higher grade concentrates to the St. Louis Smelting and Refining Co., at Collinsville, Illinois.

Two wine banquets within a week. It's those who did not participate who are talking of the hard times.

When the C.P.R. train dashed into the depot evactly an hour before schedule time last Tuesday night, everybody pulled out their watches and figured they were an hour slow. We have one of Jake Kelson's never-stop never-err $1.50 clocks, and as that registered 5.20k we rubbered the depot to find out if a balloon service had been installed on Arrow Lakes, which might account for the phenomenon. It appears that the stranding of the Kootenay on Arrow Lakes had so demoralized traffic, that the train crew got tired of waiting for the ship which never returned, and jibbed.

Al. Holmquist and Tom Carley are down from the Sunshine to load a car of their high-grade goods which go to the Trail smelter.

A. D. Coplen is still sacking ore at the Colonial group. A tunnel was started recently to get under the outcroppings, and after driving about 30 feet he tapped the ore body. The Colonial has now the prettiest showing in the country.

The party who walked into the Kootenaian office at Kaslo last week and bet two bits that the office towel was dirty, was a Missourian, There are no sure thing men in New Denver.

Mrs. P. H. Walsh, of Kaslo, and her sister from St. Paul, Minn., were visitors to our city on Monday.

Mrs. L. Hamilton left on Thursday morning for a holiday jaunt to New Westminster.

Her Sister's Betrothed

BY BERTHA M. CLAY

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

(Continued.)

CHAPTER X.

Marthe proved her courage; she showed herself stoical, smiling even. Moreover, in the noisy rejoicings of this engagement, which was the event of the season, the elder sister was almost unnoticed, or she might have betrayed a little of the sadness that filled her heart.

She expected an explosion of regrets from her old friend Mme. d'Ancel and some embarrassment in Robert; but love is such a selfish sentiment that it sees, and will see nothing but itself. It seemed as if this denouncement had been long expected and was inevitable. All that had preceded this was forgotten, relegated among the things of the past, a dead past, which everybody was anxious to forget.

As to Mme. d'Ancel, though she loved Marthe very much, she naturally considered her son's happiness preeminent. This happiness now depended on a union other than she had desired; she sighed over her vanished dream, and smiled at the dawning love. From her early girlhood, Marthe had always shown an aversion for marriage, and although she had once dreamed of overcoming this repugnance that time was past. Evidently, she was destined to celibacy, and Robert was not the man to woo a woman against her will.

Besides, it was time Robert should marry, and Edmee was quite as wealthy as her sister. She was a little young and giddy, perhaps, and her origin was not all it might be; but, after all, she was entirely separated from her mother's family. Time and the duties of matrimony would mature her character; nothing would remain of her exuberance but a little vivacity, of her coquetry but a natural desire to please. This radiant creature would brighten her son's life, and Edmee would be proud of her husband. She would aid him in his work, be ambitious for both. Robert was only a dreamer who worked for the mere pleasure of working. But a loving wife, who has a well-defined aim, can do a great deal toward the advancement of a husband.

Nevertheless, it was in a tone of gentle reproach that the baroness addressed Marthe shortly after the betrothal.

"Ah! Marthe," she sighed, "I had hoped otherwise. I can not understand why you could not love Robert. All young girls do not disdain happiness as you do."

Marthe made no reply and Robert's mother immediately went into raptures over the perfections of that "ravishing little sister." She was in the mother-in-law's period of honeymoon, that which precedes marriage.

Mme. Despois expressed no surprise when the engagement was announced. She was well satisfied at the arrangement which would so soon make every thing as it was before the arrival of the "intruder." In her delight, she was all amiability and prepared to offer some of her most exquisite embroideries as wedding gifts. One day, as she was consulting the prospective bride on the shade of the portieres for her boudoir, Edmee said, mischievously:

"Your generosity is due to your delight over my departure, Aunt Relie. Since my engagement you have permitted me to call you so, a little more and you shall consider me as a real niece. That will be on the day after my marriage, will it not!"

With her sister, Edmee was even more affectionate and caressing than in the past. There was a difference, however. She was less dependent, less of a child near her; her dignity as a fiancee placed her on a level with Marthe. She talked seriously, almost with the dignity of a matron who has had experience in life and knows the practical side of things. After the first raptures, when she had become habituated to Robert's adoration, to his protestations of love, she began to busy herself with a thousand things, which in an analogous situation would have been entirely neglected by Marthe.

"You understand, Marthe" she said, "that for the last two years I have known just how my money has been invested. My guardian who, though a very disagreeable man, is extremely honest, and insisted himself on explaining the situation to me. Robert and I will have an income of about a hundred thousand francs a year. One can live nicely on that. You see, he pleased me at once, and I skillfully led people to talk of him without arousing their suspicions. Thus I learned his methodical habits, the esteem every body professes for him—and, as for the rest, your affection for him was sufficient guarantee. I had to look out for myself. In spite of your twenty-six years, you are much more ignorant of the world than I am. I realized also that I must get married as soon as possible and have a home of my own. I know that you are an incomparable sister, but you might have tired of me."

"Never, never, Edmee!" protested Marthe.

"How good you are to me, Marthe! Sometimes I am really ashamed of myself. But Aunt Relie is not of your opinion—"

"Then," interrupted Marthe, astonished at this display of mercenary motives in that apparently frivolous nature, "you had planned and arranged it all beforehand? Why did you not speak of it?"

"Because—I don't know just why—I had a vague idea that this marriage would not please you. And besides, I was not sure of Robert. Sometimes he seemed quite infatuated, then again he avoided me. I did not know what to make of it. Perhaps he was afraid I was too light-headed to be his wife. It must have been that, don't you think so?"

"Perhaps," said Marthe, with an effort.

"But you know that I am really serious by nature."

"I begin to believe so."

"How funny you say that! Would you really wish me to be truly frivolous?"

"I do not know just what I do wish, my little Edmee. But it seems to me that in the multiplicity of your calculations there remains but little room for that absolute tyrannical love. But—as you have approached me more than once—I am horribly romantic, old-fashioned, anything you please."

"You are mistaken, Marthe," observed Edmee, with big, astonished eyes; "my calculations do not replace my love. I love Robert very much, very much."

"Better love him without qualification."

"What a strange girl you are! Have no fear, my husband shall be happy."

Edmee had also other preoccupations besides her plans for her married life. Her trousseau was the subject of grave thoughts. She made a short trip to Paris with her future mother-in-law, saw the dress-makers, ordered toilets of all kinds, which the premiere of the house was to finish at the chateau. This interested her even more than the visit to her guardian, who, for the first time in his life, showed himself amiable and obliging, so delighted was he to remit his responsibility into the hands of a husband. He expressed his regrets at being unable to attend the marriage, and his excuses were accepted without comment. All they asked was his authorization to the union and an account of his guardianship, which he gave without delay.

Then they visited apartments, the most enchanting little houses, but Edmee would decide nothing before her marriage, as they would spend the greater part of the winter in Italy, but she wanted to see and have time for reflection.

Mme. d'Ancel returned from the expedition completely worn out, but still delighted with her future daughter-in-law; convinced that, in spite of her naive airs, she was very practical and knew full well what she wanted.

In the surrounding chateaux this marriage, which was to take place at the end of September, was an inexhaustible subject of conversation. A pretty village wedding, with the rejoicings given to the peasants, is so much more poetic than those grand Parisian marriages.

The bridesmaids, under pretext of consulting the fiancee concerning their toilets, continually filled the chateau with the sound of their fresh young voices, the rustling of skirts and peals of merry laughter; and Robert found it almost impossible to obtain a tete-a-tete with Edmee, who enjoyed all this bustle immensely.

In the midst of all this confusion, Mme. Despois continued her pretty work undisturbed.

One day, under the pretext of admiring the intricate embroidery, Jessie Robinson leaned over her shoulder and said, quickly:

"I must speak to you alone, Madame. There are too many people here; propose a walk in the garden."

Much perplexed by the serious expression on the girl's pretty face, Mme. Despois arose, saying:

"Yes, Miss Jessie, I love to imitate nature in my work. Come with me into the garden, and I shall show you the climbing rosebush that served me as model for this."

She drew the girl's arm within her own, and they left the drawing-room together.

"Well, what is it?" asked Aunt Relie, as they reached the garden.

"Something strange is going on," replied Jessie; "something you would be the last to hear. I thought it my duty to warn you, but really don't know how to begin."

"In that case, the best way is to go straight to the point."

"My mother was much annoyed by our servant Isadore's testimony at the inquest, and dismissed him, hoping he would leave the neighborhood. But he found work in a Villerville hotel, and says openly that M. d'Ancel is Captain Bertrand's murderer."

"How absurd!"

"Yes, but how can we put a stop to an accusation which is not formal? If we tried to intimidate this man, he would claim that he was merely telling a story in which he was mixed up as a witness. What he merely mentioned at the inquest he now exaggerates and asserts. He speaks of threats, of the words "kill and without mercy," which were repeated more than once. A little more and he will swear that M. d'Ancel threatened to shoot his old friend, like a dog. It is the topic of conversation through the whole country."

"Bah! my dear child; don't trouble yourself about it. Robert was questioned at the time of the murder, and his answers were considered satisfactory. People will soon tire of the affair, and find some new topic of conversation."

"In the meantime, this gossip is going on. Ah! if M. d'Ancel had only attended our reception on that ill-fated Thursday!"

"He excused himself, did he not?"

"No, and as we teased Edmee a great deal on the defection of her two admirers, that absence was the subject of conversation while Isadore served the tea in the garden."

"We must question Robert on the way he spent that afternoon. But, I repeat it, my dear Jessie, it is not worth your while to trouble your head about it. I assure you that none of those rumors have reached us."

"Naturally, not; but I can not say as much for the other houses and chateaux in the neighborhood. Many of our acquaintances, though they treat these rumors with contempt, assure us that the peasants believe this absurd story. Moreover, I overheard a few words yesterday that sum up the situation."

"What do you mean?"

"You remember, Madame, that when we went out riding in the afternoon, Edmee and her fiance took the lead M. d'Ancel is madly in love and does not try to conceal it. This explosion of joy contrasts vividly with his gloomy and anxious state, while the captain was also courting Edmee. When we reached Villerville, a group of fishermen stopped to look at the fiancees, nudging each other and laughing. I was alone at the time, and distinctly heard these words: 'Hem! all the same—if one of us had done it he would have been thrown into prison in very short order. And look at him now doing his courting without being disturbed, and without any more thought of the one he sent to rot under the ground than we would give to a tainted fish we throw back into the sea—and they call that justice and talk of a Republic—,' and another made a threatening gesture which he cut short when he saw me. This is why I determined to speak to you, and ask you if we can not silence these people by some means."

"We can do nothing. How can we force a whole population to be silent? In a few weeks the newly married couple will be far away, and then these calumnies will naturally cease."

"Let us hope so, Madame. But when I see Edmee's happiness and think of the accusations that are made openly it seems to me I again hear our gay laughter at the garden party, accompanied by the distant rumblings of the thunder."

"You are a charming girl, my dear Jessie. But I never thought your nationality so well gifted with imagination."

"That is another of your French prejudices," laughed Jessie. "You see in us only a nation of salt pork merchants, while we are, on the contrary, a refined race and lovers not of luxury only, but of art and poetry."

Edmee, who had been watching them from the garden window, ran out into the garden and interrupted them.

"What are you quarreling about," she asked, laughing.

"Mme. Despois will not believe in our artistic capacities, and I am indignant."

"I should say so, my dear Jessie. Your eyes are full of tears, and you are quite agitated."

"Well you know—when one touches on America—I get excited."

(To be Continued.)

The Average Man.

"The average man when he is a boy,' a trifle involvedly ruminated the old codger, "decides that when he grows up he will be a drum major or a bandit, triumphantly survive battles, shipwrecks and holocausts and gallantly protect innocence and beauty in distress. But the average boy when he becomes a man finds himself so busy satisfying the appetite of the always hungry mortgage, endeavoring to achieve but never attaining the eminence of being the head of his own household, chasing at the earnest solicitation of his many friends the political prominence which forever eludes him, selecting the particular brand of health fodder that will injure him the least, running after or away from something or other, getting off a few well chosen words, trying to collect or evade that which is justly coming to him, placating his wife's relatives, accumulating baldness, pointing with pride or viewing with alarm, and so on and so forth, that before he has time to be anything more protuberant than one of the ciphers of the millions that inhabit this land of the free his men friends are walking slow behind him and saying that Bill was a pretty good feller, but—and his women friends are chastenedly wondering how soon the widow will marry again. That's all there is to the average man."—Puck.

One Word's Meanings.

English is a most remarkable language. It has some peculiarities of an extraordinarily rich vocabulary and others of the poorest and most barren tongue, separate words for minute distinctions and single words that have many meanings. Many examples of both peculiarities can be found in the Dialect Dictionary, an English publication. Every farmer's boy knows how to use the words lamb, sheep, ewe and ram, but how many of them would be able to define the words tag, tup-hog, teaser, tup-seg, tup-yeld and six tooth, each of which fixes the age or the sex of a sheep? For example, a tup-hog is a young ram before the first shearing. On the other hand, take the word rack. As used by people in one part of England or another it may mean a neck of mutton, the bones of a dead horse, a blow, a sharp pain, a kitchen fireplace, part of a hand loom, a reach in a river, a ford, a pathway, a rut, a gap in a hedge, a flying cloud, to pour off liquor, to stack. These are the unusual meanings, and there are others more common.—Youth's Companion.

The Dime.

That neat and lovable little coin, the dime, has had a most useful history. As far as we are aware, it is unique among the world's coins, having no nearer equivalent than the English sixpence, which is worth 2 cents more. It is one of the handiest of coins, being about as small as a silver piece can conveniently be. Being less in size and weight than the nickel, which is worth only half as much, it is vastly more convenient to keep and hoard, and that is one reason why it is becoming extraordinarily scarce in spite of the fact that more dimes are now turned out of the mints than ever before in the country's history. There is a rage for "dime banks," and some of these mechanical contrivances are so pretty, so ingenious and so alluring that they force people to save dimes who have no earthly occasion to do so.—New York Mail.

Stone Cream.

Stone cream is a very simple recipe. First dissolve half an ounce of gelatin in a little water; then add to it a pint of sweetened milk which has been boiled with lemon peel. As soon as it is cold pour this slowly over a layer of jam in a deep glass dish. When quite set stick strips of blanched almonds into the cream and serve.

Your Doctor

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

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

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

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

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

SHILOH

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A PLANET OF GREAT PEAKS.

Peculiarity of the Ring Mountains of the Moon.

The moon is really and truly a great planet of mountains, its whole visible surface being dotted with elevations of curious shapes and of extraordinary height. We say "its whole visible surface" and hasten to explain that we make this statement simply because the eye of man has never seen but one side of the surface of the moon. What we see convinces us that the little planet is extremely mountainous, for on the "end" exposed to our view there are no less than 30,000 peaks, varying in height from 2,000 feet to four miles. When we consider the fact that this lunarian world is only one thirty-second part as large as the earth we can easily see why it deserves the title of the "planet of great mountains." There is a peculiar thing about these 30,000 moon peaks. Each and every one of them has a ringlike form, the open end of the conical point being of greater or lesser diameter, according to the height of the mountain. In a low grade telescope these peaks resemble true volcanoes, but when viewed through a high grade glass it is seen that the depression in the center of the queer "ring mountain" is often so great as to be below the general level of the surrounding country. The depth of these depressions is calculated in a curious manner, by figuring on the relative shadows they cast when the sun is shining full upon them. The diameter of these "ring mountains" varies greatly, some of the larger ones being 50, 100 or even 150 miles, while the smaller look like post holes when viewed through a good telescope.

MARKING TRUNKS.

Odd Devices Used by Which to Easily Identify Baggage.

A curious fashion of marking trunks by some individual and odd device has come into practice. It is a trick that helps to identify one's baggage instantly, even at a distance, in a crowded railway station, and thus facilitates travel, especially abroad, where so much red tape entangles baggage transportation.

Some of the devices used are queer, to say the least. A lover of dogs had big brindle's heads in brown and white painted at intervals on all her trunks and suit cases before sailing for Germany. She felt sure, she said, that she would be able to identify her baggage anywhere by these signs.

Another curious design is that of skull and crossbones, done in black, white and red, on top, sides and ends of trunk and on the bottom of every bag of one traveler.

Dumbbell designs in red, white and blue identify another lot of baggage.

One society woman has her trunks all marked with a design of a pair of gloves, painted red, black and gold, and appearing as if just taken off the hand and carelessly tossed in the trunk.

Family crests in gold and colors are used, and college girls going abroad have curious Chinese dragons, birds, etc., done in oriental color combinations on their baggage.

Studio Manners Bad.

"Why do you dip your own spoon into the general sugar bowl?" asked the particular woman of the bachelor girl.

"I don't know," replied the bachelor girl plaintively, "unless it is because my studio life is corrupting my good manners. When you eat your breakfast all by yourself and there's nobody else to dip a spoon into the sugar bowl and it's all your own spoon and all your own sugar bowl and there's nobody to see or to care, why, you are almost bound to get careless and forget and dip it into other sugar bowls, aren't you?"

Sculptors' Potboilers.

They were walking past a beautiful pink and white house in New York whose door cap was most exquisitely carved. The sculptor pointed to it. "My work," he said. "That's the potboiling I do while I work on my masterpiece. It is nothing unusual with sculptors to do such work. Two of the finest pieces that were sold to the Metropolitan museum last winter were done by a man whose regular business it is to make door caps."

The Usual Way.

"Papa," said Jacky, "would you like to have me give you a birthday present?"

"Yes, indeed."

"Then now is the time to double my weekly pocket money, so's I'll have the money to buy it when your birthday comes."

Puzzled.

The distinguished alienist looked worried. "No," he said to the reporter, "I can't give you an opinion as to the sanity of the prisoner." "But surely you have considered the case?" "It isn't that," replied the alienist; "but, you see, each side has sent me a retainer, and as these are the same amounts I am, of course, in temporary doubt."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Cautious Doctor.

"Doctor, something is the matter with me. Sometimes my mind is a perfect blank, and my memory constantly fails me. I wish you would treat me."

"I will. But in view of the peculiar nature of your case I shall want my fee in advance."

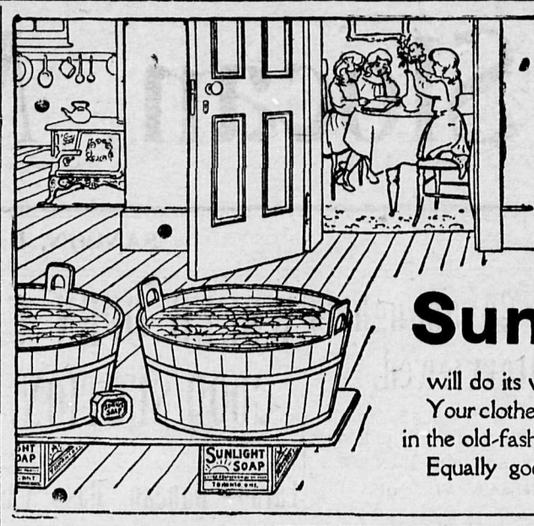
None is to be deemed free who has not perfect self command.—Pythagoras.

Clock Inscriptions.

In former times it was the custom of clockmakers to inscribe on the dial plates of their clocks quaint verses, one of the most common being the following:

I serve thee here with all my might
To tell the hours by day, by night.
Therefore example take by me
To serve thy God as I serve thee.

Another favorite inscription was "Tempus Fugit," or "Time Flies," and thereby hangs a tale. A well known English clockmaker who flourished toward the close of the last century, on being asked by a customer whether a certain clock was of home manufacture, replied: "Oh, certainly. Don't you see the name, sir—Tummas Fugit? I often have his clocks through my hands."



Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way.

To appreciate the simplicity and ease of washing with Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way you should follow directions.

After rubbing on the soap, roll up each piece, immerse in the water, and go away.

Sunlight Soap

will do its work in thirty to sixty minutes.

Your clothes will be cleaner and whiter than if washed in the old-fashioned way with boiler and hard rubbing.

Equally good with hard or soft water.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto 155

Freight Cost in Britain.

The cost of hauling freight per ton per mile on the London Northwestern Railway, England's most important line, expressed in cents, is 1.49. On the Pennsylvania railway the cost is .404 of a cent and on the New York Central .416 of a cent. This is true, although the wages of English trainmen are but half the American. An eminent expert attributes the greater cost to the rigidity of the four wheeler English freight wagons, which, he says, are "track murderers and power absorbers."

MAKES NEW BLOOD.

That is How Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure the Common Ailments of life

Making new blood. That is just what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are always doing — actually making new blood. This new blood strengthens every organ in the body, and strikes straight at the root of anaemia, and the common ailments of life which have their origin in poor, weak, watery blood. Mrs. A. H. Seeley, of Stirling, Ont., tells what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for her fourteen year old sister, Miss Annie Sager, after other treatment had failed. She says: "For some years Annie had not been well. She would take spells of dizziness and headaches that would last for several days, and her whole body would become dry and hot as though she was burning up with fever. Her lips would swell until near the bursting point, and then when the fever would leave her the outer skin of the lips would peel off. She doctored with two different doctors, but they did not succeed in curing her, and the trouble seemed gradually to be growing worse. Then we began giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and under this treatment she has recovered her health. The headaches and dizziness have gone; her color is improved; her appetite better, and she has had no further attacks of the fever which baffled the doctors. We are greatly pleased with what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for her, and recommend them to other sufferers."

It was the rich red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make which cured Miss Sager. That is why these pills cure all common ailments like anaemia and debility, headaches and backaches, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance and the special ailments that prey on the health and happiness of girls and women of all ages. Get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, with the full name on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Man and His "Gallises."

The "gallus" marks the freeman and the man of genuine, unpretending culture and civilization. Your snob and your savage abhor it. In Mesopotamia the wild bashi bazouk wears a belt; in Yucatan the Indian wears a girdle of shark's teeth; in Senegambia the shameless cannibal sports a gunny sack; in Atlantic City some years back the dudes used to wear sashes. But find a man who when he throws off his coat to begin his daily toil lays bare a pair of heavy sky blue galluses and you'll find a man who pays his way in the world, loves his wife, rears his children in the fear of the Lord and votes the straight ticket. The "gallus" is useful, it is graceful, and properly adorned with hand painted flowers and brass buckles it is beautiful. To be ashamed of it, to conceal it or to abandon it for a somber leather belt is to fail in an essential of true manhood and fly in the face of fate.—Baltimore Sun.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Diplomacy.

The Friend—Was Mrs. Heviwaite pleased with her portrait?

The Artist—Oh yes. I managed to make her resemble what she thinks she used to look like.—Brooklyn Life.

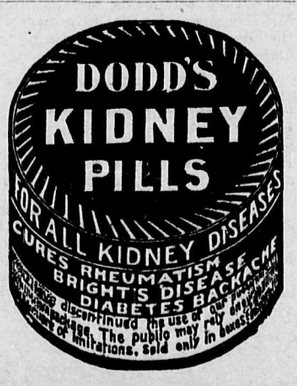
We are all kindled and put out. We die daily. Nature that begot us expels us, and a better and safer place is provided for us.—Seneca.

Canaries.

A canary which is often allowed to fly around the room will be a poor singer. One might imagine that the reverse would be the case, but the exercise probably uses up all the bird's energies, so that it has little to spare for singing.

Soft Clams.

The muddier the bed of the soft clam the better his meat.



A Remarkable Career.

Railway Fireman Morley, of Toronto Junction, who was killed in an accident the other day had a most remarkable career. Although only 24 years of age Fireman Morley had a remarkable life He was a naval cadet on the British training ship Conway, where he won several prizes for general proficiency. At the commencement of the Spanish-American war he crossed the ocean and took service on Admiral Howell's flagship San Francisco, where he remained two years until the latter vessel was put out of commission. He went out to South Africa with the first contingent, and saw active service in the Boer war. One year later he returned to Canada and went with an exploration expedition to Hudson Bay and Straits. Returning, he again went out to South Africa with the second contingent of Mounted Rifles, and a year later he arrived home on his twenty-first birthday. Two years and a half ago he took up railroading. He was a remarkably bright young man, and beloved by all who knew him.

A Medicine for the Miner's Pack.—Prospectors and others going into the mining regions where doctors are few and drug stores not at all, should provide themselves with a supply of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It will offset the effects of exposure, reduce sprains, and when taken internally will prevent and cure colds, and sore throat, and as a lubricant will keep the muscles in good condition.

Plans are being laid to have the Vanderbilt cup race decided over a private course next year.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

A disagreement between two trades unions in Chicago has tied the woodworking industry.

Cruel.

A cashier in the financial district of New York, on being advised by his physician to take a vacation not long ago, wrote the agent of a South American steampship line as follows: "As I am thinking of taking a trip to South America, please advise me immediately with particulars relative to rates, accommodations, and so on, to and from the various ports usually visited by tourists at this season of the year." The answer came by special delivery, marked private and confidential, "One of our steamers will sail for Valparaiso next Wednesday; shortest and quickest way out of the country."

Literal.

The new office boy was found sitting in his chair, with the telephone transmitter in his lap.

"What in the world are you doing?" asked the boss.

"A fellow called up a little while ago," replied the future head of the firm, "and told me to hold the phone till he called again."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Trade's Sensitiveness.

German goods go where British goods might, but do not. Here is a case. The Russian joiner, not being a meat eater, has not much muscle and cannot use a heavy hammer. So he buys and uses the German light hammer made for him, while he has no use for the heavier one of English make.—London Post.

A SENSIBLE MERCHANT.

Bear Island, Aug. 26, 1903.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs—Your traveller is here to-day and we are getting a large quantity of your MINARD'S LINIMENT. We find it the best Liniment in the market making no exception. We have been in business 13 years and have handled all kinds, but have dropped them all but yours; that sells itself; the others have to be pushed to get rid of.

M. A. HAGERMAN.

The Circle County.

The oddest shaped county among the thousands which go to make up the separate divisions of the various states is Warren county, Tenn. It lies almost exactly in the geographical center of the state and is about as near a perfect circle as any division of land could possibly be. The circle would be perfect but for the fact that there is a short stretch of the northern boundary line which follows a small stream for a short distance. It is bounded by Cannon, Dekalb, Coffee, Grundy, Van Buren and White counties.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

A Cautious Sentinel.

It was the small brother of pretty Margaret who opened the front door in response to Mr. Goodyear's ring, and his face took on a singularly alert expression as he surveyed the caller.

"No, she isn't in," said Margaret's brother. "Are—are you Mr. Hamlin?"

"No," said the young man; "I am Mr. Goodyear. Does that make any difference about her being at home?" And he looked searchingly at the boy.

"Course not," said Bobby indignantly. "I don't tell stories, nor Margaret doesn't. But if you'd been Mr. Hamlin I was to tell something about her coming home and get 10 cents if I did it right and didn't tell the wrong one. I need that money, and so, you see, I didn't want to make any mistake. Goodby."—Youth's Companion.

Bow Legged Men.

Do not revile the bow legged man for he plays an important part in the world. It is estimated that 40 per cent of mankind are bow legged, so numerically this class is entitled to great respect. Bow legs invariably accompany a robust physique. We find them one of the conspicuous features of athletes. Comedians are almost always bow legged. Of the bow legged geniuses to which humanity points with pride the most illustrious examples are Caesar, Horace, Napoleon, Wellington, Schopenhauer and Cavour, the celebrated Italian statesman.—London Answers.

Necessities

Alike on the farm and in the town these four Ryrie articles come nearer to being necessities than luxuries:

THERMOMETERS—Our full and reliable line ranges in price from 50c. to $2.50.

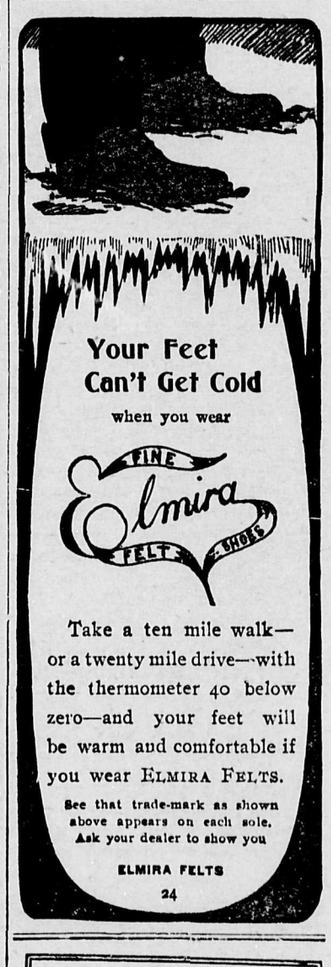
FIELD GLASSES—Our high-power "Ryrie Special," with 12 Lenses in Aluminum Mountings will be delivered to you for $12.50, charges prepaid.

BAROMETERS—These may be had at from $5.00 to $50.00. Our Barometer Book is yours for the asking.

POCKET COMPASSES — Tested ones—$1.00 to $3.50.

Drop us a postal card and we will send you free of charge our large illustrated catalogue

Ryrie Bros Limited
Toronto, Ont.



Put Your Feet in

"Dominion Brand" HOSE.

Feels good, right off. Soft, smooth, silky. Fits just right, doesn't it? Nice and warm, eh? And every pair is just the same. There is always warmth—and comfort—and WEAR—in "Dominion Brand" Hose. This tag guarantees all three.

Look for it whenever you buy.

Travelers Want the Bible.

One of the signs of the day is the revival of the old-time demand for the Bible as an adjunct to the hotel bedroom. Ten or twelve years ago every room in a hotel of any pretension had a Bible on its bureau. Then it was the practice of most hotels to include a Bible in the list of necessary furniture. Gradually the people who were back of the enterprise lost interest and the books disappeared. It now seems that many persons, particularly commercial travelers, complain of missing them. Frequently they read a chapter before going to bed just to drive away the blues, but now they never get a chance to look inside a Bible. One Toronto hotelkeeper has realized the need for a revival, and has given an order for several dozen Bibles. "It shall not be said that any man stopping at my house is driven to perdition for the want of a Bible" is the way in which he puts it.

"Yaguas."

The fragrance of Havana cigars is imparted by wrappings called "yaguas," in which they are rolled. A yagua is the thin net-like covering found on the leaves growing round the fruit of the yagua palm and is large enough to wrap a bundle of fifteen or twenty cigars.

High Class Blacksmiths.

In Saxony no man is permitted to shoe horses unless he has passed a public examination and is properly qualified.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

A Species.

"Mrs. Kwivvery is one of those anticipatory people, and I simply can't carry on a conversation with her without getting so nervous I feel as though I should fly to pieces," says the lady with the jade brooch.

"Anticipatory?" asks the lady without any long gloves. "How is that?"

"She listens faster than you talk to her."—Life.

Life, it is thanks to death that I hold thee so dear.—Seneca.

Why.

"Oh," she said, "your conduct is enough to make an angel weep!"

"I don't see you shedding a tear," he retorted, and his ready wit saved the day.

A Costly Collection.

"What a lovely collection of odd cups!" exclaimed a guest, peering into the china cabinet. "Did it take you long to get so many?"

"Oh, no!" said the hostess. "Those are samples of the sets we have had in the last two years!"

HOW'S THIS?

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

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

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

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

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation

Canada Got $17,408,000 In 1905.

The Insurance Press of New York has issued its annual statement of the amounts paid by life insurance companies in the United States and Canada. Life insurance organizations distributed in the United States and Canada, in 1905, $307,019,972. The total payments in Canada were $17,408,178, and this sum was exceeded only in the great commonwealths of New York, where $62,473,353 were paid; Pennsylvania, where $31,341,090 were paid; and Massachusetts, where $20,773,947 were paid.

These two desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

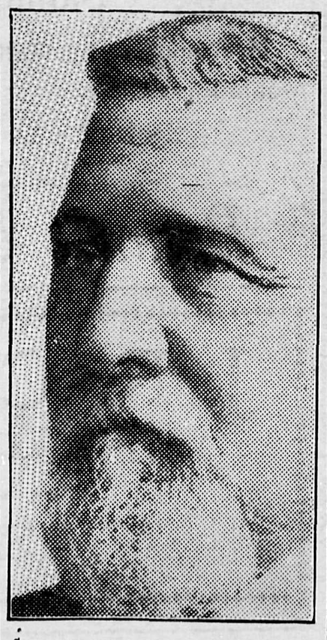
Always In Season.

When Hiram Bassett went down on Cape Cod to pay a visit his friends provided him with every sort of fish they could muster, and for five days he was treated to mackerel, halibut, oysters, clams, scallops and many other varieties in the best possible condition.

"Well, Hiram," said his host on the day of Mr. Bassett's return to his home, "I'd like to see what you'll get Hannah to cook for you first thing when you reach home. I reckon you've had fish enough to last you for one while."

"Pooh!" said Mr. Bassett. "I guess you don't know anything about it. You haven't lived in Massachusetts long enough. Hannah 'll get me the same thing she always does when I've been away from home for a spell—a real good mess o' codfish an' potato dash. That's what Hannah 'll get me."

EX-MAYOR CRUMBO RECOMMENDS PE-RU-NA



"My Endorsement of Pe-ru-na Is Based On Its Merits."
—Ed. Crumbo.

ED. CRUMBO, Ex-Mayor of New Albany, Ind., writes from 511 E. Oak street:

"My endorsement of Peruna is based on its merits.

"If a man is sick he looks anxiously for something that will cure him, and Peruna will do the work.

"I know that it will cure catarrh of the head or stomach, indigestion, headache and any weary or sick feeling.

"It is bound to help anyone, if used according to directions.

"I also know dozens of men who speak in the highest terms of Peruna and have yet to hear of anyone being disappointed in it."

Mr. Crumbo, in a later letter, dated Aug. 25, 1904, says:

"My health is good, at present, but if I should have to take any more medicine I will fall back on Peruna."

Really a Vegetarian.

"I hope the Bible I gave you last week," said the missionary, "will teach you something"—

"It has taught me something already," replied the cannibal chief. "I find that I'm really a vegetarian."

"Er—how's that?"

"Why, you know, it says 'all flesh is grass.'"

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J.D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

Peach Chutney.

Pare and halve sufficient peaches to weigh, when ready, three pounds. Put them in a large agate saucepan, add one pint of vinegar and stew gently until tender. Pound together in a mortar four ounces of white onions, two ounces of garlic and five ounces of fresh ginger root; add these to the peaches with six ounces each of sugar, seeded raisins and white mustard seed. Add two ounces of dried chillies and one cupful of vinegar. Simmer for ten minutes longer, then bottle.

Prevent Disorder.—At the first symptoms of internal disorder, Parmelee's Vegetable Pill should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pellets, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that fell disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

The Indispensable "Well."

Across the club luncheon table a man looked up from his grilled sole and proclaimed that no man in England can carry on a conversation without saying "well." The usual bet was made. For a week the two friends glared at each other, knowing that "well" is the beginning of most casual sentences. You may not have noticed that. Dumbly they parted day by day, with a handshake and the word "well" frozen on their lips. After a week one of the two had to confess that the language had got the better of him. "Well," he said, "I'd rather drop a sovereign over that dinner than choke that 'well.' I can't talk without it."—London Chronicle.

FAR AWAY FROM DOCTOR AND DRUG STORE

Many Dwellers on the Lonely Prairie Have Learned to Depend Almost Entirely on

Dr. Chase's Medicines.

Living twenty-two miles from a drug store the writer of the letter quoted below tells of the benefits obtained from the use of Dr. Chase's Medicines in times of sickness and suffering.

In thousands of lonely homes throughout the northwest the family depends almost entirely on Dr. Chase's Medicines and the recipes contained in Dr. Chase's Receipt Book as a means of maintaining health and combatting disease.

Mrs Thos. Shiels, Stoughton, Sask., writes: "We have used nearly all of Dr. Chase's Medicines in our family with splendid results and send direct to you for them because we live twenty-two miles from a drug store.

"In Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills we found a cure for constipation, biliousness and kidney disease.

"I used several boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for nervousness from which I had been a great sufferer and it built me up and strengthened me wonderfully.

"Some years ago I had an ulcer on my ankle and though I tried many treatments of one kind and another could get nothing to heal it until I used Dr. Chase's Ointment, which I have also found an excellent cure for itching piles. We would scarcely know how to get along wthout Dr. Chase's Medicines.

The confidence which people have in Dr Chase's Medicines can only be accounted for by the fact that they never disappoint. For nearly half a century they have been before the public and have a record of cures unparalleled in the history of medicine.

These family medicines are sent by mail postpaid on receipt of price. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills 25 cents a box, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food 50 cents a box, Dr. Chase's Ointment 60 cents a box. At all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ON OCEAN'S BED.

What Becomes of Ships Which Sink to the Bottom of the Sea.

What becomes of the ship that sinks in midocean? If it is of wood it takes, in the first place, considerable time for it to reach the bottom. In a hundred or more fathoms of water a quarter of an hour will elapse before the ship reaches bottom. It sinks slowly, and when the bottom is reached it falls gently into the soft, oozy bed, with no crash or breaking.

Of course if it is laden with pig iron or corresponding substances or if it is an iron ship it sinks rapidly and sometimes strikes the bottom with such force as to smash in pieces. Once sunken a ship becomes the prey of the countless inhabitants of the ocean.

They swarm over and through the great boat and make it their home. Besides this they cover every inch of the boat with a thick layer of lime. This takes time, of course, and when one generation dies another continues the work until finally the ship is so laden with heavy incrustations, corals, sponges and barnacles that if wood the creaking timbers fall apart and slowly but surely are absorbed in the waste at the sea bottom.

Iron vessels are demolished more quickly than those of wood, which may last for centuries. The only metals that withstand the chemical action of the waves are gold and platinum, and glass also seems unaffected. No matter how long gold may be hidden in the ocean, it will always be gold when recovered, and this fact explains the many romantic and adventurous searches after hidden submarine treasures lost in shipwrecks.

ST. HELENA.

The Transformation of This Once Barren Volcanic Waste.

St. Helena was a barren volcanic waste at the time Napoleon was sent there. The Englishmen were there, however, to stay and for duty, and, though they had a hard scramble for every drop of water they used, they set about a beginning of making something grow toward sustaining life, or at least modifying its conditions. Gradually, by slow degrees, but surely, their efforts were successful. Kindly nature requires but little encouragement, and the dews fell and crystallized, and the herbage and shrubbery spread, and little trees took root and shed their seed, and the mountain in the long course of years became largely covered, until at last this one time waterless heap of waste products of a lifeless volcano became able to provide millions upon millions of gallons of water, which is stored in its caverns, for the ships that pass to and from the Cape of Good Hope and to Australia, and beneath the shades of umbrageous terraces, high up in the cool air, the invalided soldier from tropical Africa and India and the orient finds a restoring sanitarium which has brought back to health and life many a weary soul and stricken body. Truly there is magic in the rain and healing in the forests!

Hadrian's Wall.

Hadrian in A. D. 120 built a stone wall from Bowness, near Carlisle, on Solway frith, to the river Tyne, near Newcastle. It was eighty miles long and garrisoned by 10,000 troops. It was twelve to twenty feet high at various points, eight feet thick at the top and provided with a gallery in the rear which enabled its defenders to take their stand with only head and shoulders visible to the enemy. At every quarter of a mile there was a castle with a garrison of troops. Beacon lights and signals were used, and on an attack, whether by day or by night, the news was at once flashed up and down the wall from sea to sea.—London Sphere.

Why He Came.

A man rushed into the barber shop and jumped into the first waiting chair, explaining, "Shave in a hurry." The barber was about to apply the lather when he noticed the customer's face. It had been shaved in spots and looked like a wornout hair rug. "I beg your pardon," said the barber, "but whoever shaved you did not understand his business or must have been nearsighted." "That's all right," replied the customer rather sharply. "Every man to his trade—you are a barber—well, I am not—that's why I came here."

Too Busy to Whistle.

It is said the art of whistling will soon be counted among the lost unless there is a revival of the cheery spirit that seems to be forsaking men. Nobody whistles as he works in these strenuous days. He has too much on his mind to pucker his lips in a whistle. Nor does he hum or sing to himself for that matter. Life is, if not downright sad, too busy for that joyous and unconscious expression of contentment.

Happy Days.

Fred—Mamma, our principal says his schooldays were the happiest days of his life. Do you believe that? Mamma—Certainly. He wouldn't say so if it were not true. Fred—Well, I suppose he played hookey and didn't get caught.

Unsuspected Art.

"Did you know that forestry is really a branch of art?"

"No. How so?"

"In its wood cuts, you know."

If a person determines early in life that a cheerful disposition is worth having and strives to obtain it and does so that person is a success in a fine sense of the word.

Overstepped the Line.

At Willesden, a woman who obtained a summons for assault against a man, said that last week her daughter's young man struck her and she said nothing, but when he sent his brother round to strike her, well, it was too much. (Laughter.)

A Lengthy Drop.

Mrs. Portly-Puffington (proudly)—We can trace our ancestry back to one of the Saxon kings.

Visitor—Indeed?

Mrs. Portly-Puffington—Oh, dear, yes! We have been descending for generations.

The Song of the Hair

There are four verses. Verse 1. Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. Verse 2. Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair. Verse 3. Ayer's Hair Vigor cures dandruff. Verse 4. Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. The chorus is sung by millions.

"Before using Ayer's Hair Vigor I had very thin and very poor hair. But I continued to use the Vigor until my hair greatly improved in every way. I have used it off and on for the past ten years."—MRS. M. DRUMMOND, Newark, N. J.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

The Camel.

A camel begins to work at four years old and frequently continues in use for over half a century. It will carry 1,000 pounds on its back, while few horses can carry more than 250 pounds.

Linen Paper.

The oldest piece of linen paper in existence, so far as known, is a manuscript containing a treaty between the kings of Aragon and Castile. It is dated 1177 and is still in a fair state of preservation, retaining ink very well.

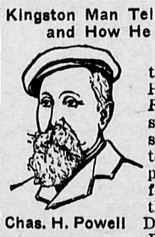
When all other corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

John Scott, a farmer in Livingston county, Kentucky, pursued and killed a negro named Ben Jones who had assaulted his daughter.

The United States marines were ordered to withdraw from Cienfuegos, Cuba, on account of an outbreak of yellow fever.

MARTYRDOM DESCRIBED

Kingston Man Tells How He Suffered and How He Was Released.



Chas. H. Powell

"For years a martyr," is how Chas. H. Powell, of 105 Raglan Street, Kingston, begins his story. "A martyr to chronic constipation, but now I am free from it and all through the use of Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill.

"I was induced to try Anti-Pill by reading the testimony of some one who had been cured of constipation by it. I had suffered for eighteen years and had taken tons of stuff recommended as cures but which made me worse rather than better. Doctors told me there was no cure for me. Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill cured me."

All dealers or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 602

Skim Milk As Fertilizer.

A curious experiment was made this summer near Halsey, N. J., where a lot of refuse skim milk was used as a top dressing for grass land. It is claimed that remarkable results were obtained, and that the grass was about seven times as vigorous as on adjoining fields on which milk was not used, but which were dressed with commercial fertilizers.

The Lords' Librarian.

Mr. Edmund Gosse's recent appointment to be librarian of the House of Lords recalls another literary candidacy—that of Matthew Arnold, in 1867, for the librarianship of the Commons. Though he had Disraeli's support, a "horrid domestic intrigue" turned the post over to a more obscure applicant. To Mr. Arnold the disappointment was considerable for his duties as a school examiner were onerous. He refused to be comforted when a sympathetic M.P. said: "You wouldn't have liked fetching and carrying for the Philistines of the Parliamentary middle class." To this Arnold only replied: "Oh, you don't know me. If Bottles, M.P., had wanted a volume of 'Hansard' or 'Hayden's Dictionary of Dates,' I should have flown." Which shows that the best of us have hard work to maintain a principle in the face of a sinecure.

Be there a Will Wisdom Points the Way.—The sick man pines for relief, but he dislikes sending for the doctor which means bottles of drugs never consumed. He has not the resolution to load his stomach with compounds which smell villainously and taste worse. But if he have the will to deal himself with his ailment, wisdom will direct his attention to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which, as a specific for indigestion and disorders of the digestive organs, have no equal.

Four persons were injured through a collision between a street car and a cab in Chicago.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The south tube of the great Pennsylvania tunnel has been opened for traffic.

Joseph Glidden, the inventor of the barbed wire fence, is dead. His age is ninety four.

PEN-ANGLE

WARRANTED HIGH GRADE PENMAN'S Pen Angle UNSHRINKABLE Trade Mark

In a variety of styles, fabrics and prices, for women, men and children. Form-fitted. Dealers are authorized to replace instantly and at our cost any Pen-Angle garment faulty in material or making.

Pen-Angle Underwear is form-knit so it can't help fitting your figure,—it's made of long-fibred wool so it won't shrink—and it's guaranteed besides. The whole idea is to make it so good you can't afford not to buy by the trademark (in red). 205

UNDERWEAR

KILLED THE LAUGH.

The Story of the Prayer In Rossini's "Mose In Egitto."

The sublime prayer of the Hebrews, when preparing to cross the Red sea, is, perhaps, one of the most solemn and majestically grand compositions that can be found in the choral repertory, yet, at the same time, simple to a degree. This was an afterthought of the composer and was not introduced until the second season of the production of "Mose In Egitto" at Naples.

The opera then, as now, terminated with the passage of the Red sea by the Israelites; but, although the audiences were entranced with the music, they invariably saluted the passage of the Red sea with peals of laughter, owing to want of skill of the machinist and scene painter, who contrived to render this portion of the affair superbly ridiculous and brought down the curtain amid uproarious mirth.

Rossini exhibited his usual indifference, but poor Tottola, the poet, was driven nearly crazy by this unwelcome termination of his literary labors and intensely chagrined at the idea of so sacred a subject exciting laughter. This lasted throughout the first season; the next it was reproduced with similar brilliant success (on the first night), for the music, and similar laughter at the end of the opera. The next day, while Rossini was indulging in his usual habit of lying in bed and gossiping with a room full of friends, in rushed Tottola, in a most excited state, crying out:

"Eviva, I have saved the third act!"

"How?" asked Rossini lazily.

"Why," replied Tottola, "I have written a prayer for the Hebrews before crossing the dreadful Red sea, and I did it all in one hour."

"Well," said Rossini, "if it has taken you an hour to write this prayer I will engage to make the music for it in a quarter of the time. Here, give me pen and ink," saying which he jumped out of bed, and in ten minutes he had composed the music without the aid of a piano and while his friends were laughing and talking around him. Thus, owing to the blundering ignorance of a stage carpenter and scene painter, the world is indebted for the most sublime preghiera ever penned.

Night came. The audience prepared to laugh as usual when the Red sea scene came, but when the new prayer commenced deathy silence prevailed, every note was listened to with rapt attention, and on its conclusion the entire audience rose en masse and cheered for several minutes, nor did they ever again laugh at the passage of the Red sea.

HOW MUCH PEOPLE EAT.

In finding a unit for the food consuming power of each family it was assumed as generally true that—

Husbands consume a like amount of food.

The wife consumes 90 per cent as much as the husband.

A child from eleven to fourteen years of age consumes 90 per cent as much food as the husband.

A child from seven to ten years of age consumes 75 per cent as much food as the husband.

A child from four to six years of age consumes 40 per cent as much food as the husband.

A child of three years or under consumes 15 per cent as much food as the husband.

Children of fifteen years of age and over are considered as adults so far as the consumption of food is concerned. —Boston Transcript.

Monkeys and Colors.

In order to prove its power of discriminating between colors the scientist Dahl made some interesting tests upon a monkey. He colored some sweets with a certain colored dye and some bitter substances with that of another color. After a few attempts the monkey learned to leave without even tasting those articles of food colored with the dye which indicated bitter tasting substances and seized at once upon those which indicated sweets. Varying the experiments sufficiently he found that the monkey distinguished all the different colors readily, save only dark blue. Many savage tribes cannot distinguish dark blue from black and even children distinguish this color later than all others.

Robespierre.

Robespierre of the French revolution, the man who was destined to deluge France with blood, was not long before his frightful career of power began one of the most strenuous opponents of capital punishment. While he was still an obscure advocate at his native Arras he threw up an appointment because of his opposition to this form of penalty. And just when his star was in the ascendand he boldly harangued the national assembly to prove "that the punishment of death is essentially unjust, that it has no tendency to repress crimes and that it multiplies offenses much more than it diminishes them."

Why He Was Cool.

Average Man—There's a run on another bank. Just look at those depositors crowding in. The fools! That's what makes money tight. The whole crowd should be carried off to a lunatic asylum. Friend—You are allowing your deposit to remain, I presume? Average Man—Um—er—I haven't any funds in that bank.

Subtle.

"What did you get out of that will case?" asked the first lawyer.

"Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars," replied the second lawyer. "Good round sum, eh?"

"Yes; but I thought the old man left more than that."

Books.

I would prefer to have one comfortable room well stocked with books to all you can give me in the way of decoration which the highest art can supply. There is no greater blessing that can be given to a family than a love of books.—John Bright.

No Nonsense.

"The Elizabethan ruff is likely to return," said Ma Twaddles, looking up from the fashion paper she was reading.

"If he does," responded Pa Twaddles, with energy, "you set the dog on him. Do you hear?"

JAPAN TEA DRINKERS

YOU REALLY MUST TRY

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only perfectly free from adulterations of any kind. It is to the Japan tea drinker what "SALADA" Black is to the black tea drinker.

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

Make Your Hair Grow

Satisfied with your short, stubby, scraggly hair? Or would you like it longer, richer, thicker? Then feed it with Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. There's solid comfort in handsome hair. Get it! Be happy!

For the whiskers and moustache we make BUCKINGHAM'S DYE. It colors a rich brown or a soft black. R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

For Coughs and Colds.

Getting Licked For Principle.

Meeting a newsboy whose face was scarred with scratches and looked like a map of some great railroad center, a reporter asked the youngster what the matter was. "Feller spoke disrespectful of my sister; said he'd bet she was cross eyed, and I sailed in."

"Is your sister cross eyed?" asked the reporter.

"Hain't got no sister," was the reply. "It was the principle of the thing what I got licked for."—Philadelphia North American.

A Hard Shot.

A prominent lawyer in Ohio, who was very eccentric, always rubbed his hands and went through several other movements before speaking. One day while in court a younger lawyer, after seeing him do this several times, got up and did it, too, in a very slow and deliberate manner, and, after saying what he was going to, sat down, whereupon the older man got up and said, "That young man acts like a good lawyer, but he talks like a fool."

London Weather.

We may as well own up to the truth that the conventional abuse of our climate and our weather has been greatly overdone. When we are inclined to envy countries whose meteorological conditions have less of the element of "glorious uncertainty" than our own, we are much too ready to overlook the immense advantage we possess in our almost absolute freedom from violent extremes.—London World.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM Sodas THE MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO STRATFORD CANADA

To His Pleased Customers

The wise grocer studies his customers—knows their likes and dislikes—knows that his best trade want

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

He lets them know that he has their favorite biscuits—and sees that they are not asked to buy something "just as good," which is NOT as good.

Grocers who want to please their patrons always have Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas. In their hygienic packages—air-tight and moisture-proof.

PURE WOOL HEWSON AMHERST TWEEDS

Practically all makers of good clothes in Canada use Hewson Tweeds. Look for the tag that guarantees PURE WOOL.

MAKE EVERY DAY COUNT—no matter how bad the weather. You cannot afford to be without a TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED SUIT OR SLICKER

When you buy look for the SIGN OF THE FISH

TOWER'S

TOWER CANADIAN CO LTD TORONTO, CAN.

Zigzag New Yorkers.

"Nobody in New York walks straight," said the fault finder. "Watch a score of pedestrians on the sidewalk, and not one of them sticks to a straight path. Those deviations are not always due to the crowded condition of the pavement either. During the rush hours a man is supposed to dodge this way and that in his efforts to make progress, but when given a clear road there is no excuse for so much sidetracking. Yet, no matter how favorable the conditions, the New Yorker zigzags just the same. He might have a stretch of sidewalk a block long all to himself and be perfectly sober, yet in that distance he would veer from curb to stoop line and back again several times."—New York Post.

ORNAMENTAL FIRE PROOF DOORS

WRITE FOR PRICES

METALLIC ROOFING Co. LIMITED. WINNIPEG

DEHORNING STOPS LOSS.

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

All over in 2 minutes. Not a harsh method. Leaves a clear, clean cut. Cows give more milk; steers make better beef. Send for free booklet. R. M. McKenna, Picton, Ontario, Can.

Cold-proof Underwear

Stanfield's Underwear is made of long, silky, Nova Scotia wool—the finest in the world for Underwear.

The superior quality of wool—together with the peculiar knit of the garments—give the greatest possible warmth with the least weight.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

comes in sizes to perfectly fit all figures. Every garment guaranteed absolutely unshrinkable. 89

After Labor, Recreation

Travel is the Acme of Recreation.

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

Canadian Northern Railway

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

GEO. H. SHAW,

Traffic Manager, Winnipeg.

Bank of Montreal,

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

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

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The Slocan Mining Review.

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

Address all Communications and make Cheques payable to

JNO. J. ATHERTON,
Editor and Publisher.

Notes from Whitewater.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

The management of the Deep mine are building a new piece of road at the point where it branches off from the main road from the mine to the mill. It is said that all the concentrating ore at the Deep mine will be hauled up to the Whitewater mill for concentration.

The remodelled boarding house is expected to be ready for occupation in about ten days or so. In the meantime Mrs. Erickson, the popular cook, watches the snow creeping down the mountain with many a shiver. The present boarding house is more of a summer palace than a winter one.

Logan McPhee and Tom Hawes have put another man to work on their lease in No. 5 tunnel. Evidently the ore is in sight; eh, Logan?

The ptarmigan season has opened, but there are no reports to hand of big bags.

Miss McCready has been laid up the past week with a severe cold. Miss Roderickson has taken her place at Mrs. Erickson's boarding house for a few days.

John Bough came down from Sandon and went to work at the Whitewater.

The Whitewater Deep shipped a car of lead ore this week.

Harry Davis was up from Ainsworth last Thursday to close a deal on some real estate that he owned. J. Miller and W. Bradley were the purchasers for spot cash, but the consideration was not made public.

E. M. Sandilands, real estate agent and deputy mining recorder, of Sandon, was a visitor to town on Sunday last. We wonder if he wants to buy the town up?

A. Shilland, secretary of the Miners' Union, Sandon, dropped into the camp on Sunday.

Professor Purley Ward, the eminent horticulturist and lecturer, paid a visit to our burg one day this week. He was sizing up the townsite for a suitable location for raising boot trees.

Mrs. W. H. Ryan arrived in town on Sunday last from Cranbrook to join her husband, who is working at the Deep mine.

Little Joe Hawes is learning the mysteries of concencration of ores. Stay with it, Joey; we will need all the mill men we can get in a few years.

A car of lead concentrates was shipped from the Whitewater mill this week.

TIMBER NOTICES.

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

Located Sept. 17th, 1906.
RUSSEL NICHOL
Oct 4 06 Nakusp, B C., Sept. 28, '06

The Selkirk Hotel.
DAN BRANDON PROP

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

Excellent Boating, Fishing and Hunting.

Good Sample Rooms.

Silverton.

TIMBER NOTICES.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted about ½ mile from the east end of the Big Lake on the south side of the lake on the west fork of Wilson creek, and marked W. H. B.'s N.E. corner post, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement.

Dated this 14th day of Sept., 1906.
Sep 20, '06 W. H. BRANDON, Locator.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands: Commencing at a post on the north side of the west fork of Wilson creek, and marked W.H.B.'s N.E corner post, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, and adjoining on the west License No. 5495.

Located this 11th day of Sept., 1906.
Sep 20 '06. W. H. BRANDON, Locator.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands: Commencing at a post at the N.W. corner, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north to point of commencement, and on the east side of small Lake, and on the east side of License No 6697.

Located this 11th day of Sept., 1906.
Sep 20 '06 W. H. BRANDON, Locator.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands: Commencing at a post on the N.W. corner of License 5488, on the north side of the creek, marked W.H.B.'s S.E. corner, thence 160 chains west, thence north 40 chains, thence 160 chains east, thence 40 chains south to point of commencement. Lands lies on the north of License No. 5495.

Located this 10th day of September, 1906.
Sep 20 '06 W. H. BRANDON, Locator.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Land and Works at Victoria, for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on Wilson creek, about eight miles from Rosebery, commencing at a post planted on the east side line of License No. 5497, marked W. H. Brandon's S.W. corner post, thence north 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains to point of commencement.

Located this 8th day of September 1906.
Sep 20 '06 W. H. BRANDON, Locator.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands: Commencing at a post on the north side of the west fork of Wilson creek, about 2½ miles from the fork, and near the first falls, marked W. H. B.'s N.W corner post, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, to point of commencement.

Located this 10th day of September, 1906.
Sep 20 '06 W. H. BRANDON, Locator.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands: Commencing at a post about three miles up the north fork of the west fork of Wilson creek, and on the west side of the creek and marked W. H. B.'s S.W. corner post, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located this 13th day of Sept., 1906.
Sep 20, '06 W. H. BRANDON, Locator.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following lands: Commencing at a post about two miles up the north fork of the west fork and on the west side of the creek marked W. H. B.'s S.W. corner, thence north 80 chains, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west to point of commencement.

Located this 15th day of September, 1906.
Sep 20, 06 W. H. BRANDON, Locator.

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

Located Sept. 17, 1906.
Sep 20' 06 RUSSELL NICHOL, Nakusp, B.C.

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

Located this 25th day of Sept., 1906.
W. SMITH.
Sep 27 '06 R. NICHOL, Locator.

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

Located Oct. 3rd, 1906.
R. NICHOL,
Oct. 4 06 Nakusp, B.C

LAND NOTICE.

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

LEMUEL ABRIEL,
Thos. Abriel, Agent.
Nakusp, B.C., Sept. 10, 1906.
Sept 27, '06

TIMBER NOTICES.

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

Located the 20th day of October, 1906
Oct. 25 '06 WM. HUNTER, Locator.

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

Located this 20th day October, 1906.
Oct 25 06 WM. HUNTER, Locator.

Engraved Calling Cards

¶ Your name engraved in graceful Ryrie Script on a Copper Plate will be furnished by our Stationery Department for $1.00. The supplying and plate-printing of one hundred Calling Cards will be done for an additional $1.00.

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TO WORKING MEN.

NOTICE.

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

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

SANDON MINERS' UNION
A. SHILLAND, Secretary.

Kootenay Laundry

NELSON, B. C.

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

Hurry up and Purchase Your

Winter Clothing

Before You Get Left.

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

Save Money and Get in on the ground floor.

E. R. Atherton & CO.

TIMBER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands: Commencing at a post marked A. Jacobson's north-east corner post, planted about four chains south of Saw Mill Creek, and about one mile from its mouth on Slocan Lake in West Kootenay District. Thence 160 chains west, thence 40 chains south, thence 160 chains east, thence 40 chains north to point of commencement.

T. J. LLOYD, Locator,
Acting as agent to A. Jacobson.
Oct 11 06 Located Oct. 4, 1906.

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A. Shilland, K. of R. & S

SANDON MINERS' UNION.

No. 81. W. F. M.

Meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 p. m. Visiting Brothers are cordially invited to attend.

10-1v A. Shilland, Secretary.

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J. G. Potter, W. Secretary.

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