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Slocan Mining Review.

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

No. 11 Vol. 3. NEW DENVER, British Columbia, Thursday, Nov. 5 1908. Single Copies 5c

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HENRY STEGE - - PROPRIETOR

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Call and see them, it will be appreciated.

LIQUOR LICENSE ACT, 1900.

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

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

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

N30 HARRY JAMES LABRASH.

NOTICE.

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

DAN BRANDON.

Oct. 29th, 1908.

NOTICE.

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

D. GRANT.

Oct. 29th, 1908.

NOTICE.

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

HUGH NIVEN.

Oct. 29th, 1908.

NOTICE.

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

Mrs. A. CAREY.

Oct. 29th, 1908.

NOTICE.

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

HENRY STEGE.

Oct. 29th, 1908.

NOTICE.

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

A. JACOBSON.

October 29th, 1808.

NOTICE.

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

J. T. BEAUCHESNE.

Oct. 28th, 1908.

LAND ACT.

Revelstoke Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that H. J. LaBrash, of Nakusp, B.C., hotel keeper, intends to apply for permission to purchase following described lands: Commencing at a post planted at the north-east corner of Lot 7896 and marked H. J. L.'s south-east corner, thence north 60 chains, thence west 30 chains, thence south 60 chains, thence east 30 chains, to place of commencement, containing 180 acres, more or less.

Dated October 12th, 1908.

D30 H. J. LABRASH.

MINERAL ACT
(Form F).

CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMETS

NOTICE.

Fram and Nansen Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: Near the head of Lemon Creek

Take notice that I, Henri Robert Jorand, Free Miner's Certificate, No. B85800, acting as agent for Edward F. Gigot (as trustee for the Hudsons Bay Company), Free Miner's Certificate No. B15531, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 29th day of October, 1908.

D30 H. R. JORAND.

Note & Comment

BY JAY-JAY

SALAAMS, bowings and low prostrations are in order; we have thrown ourself once again on the mercy of the people of the Slocan. We're here because we're here, and being here we intend to take another whirl at the good work, and, incidentally, try to get three squares a day. Politics are too fashionable to be passed up, and so politics will be the principal diet this trip; but we recommend caution to our Grit friends, otherwise they might partake too freely of the subjoined medicine and hit for the tall uncut to throw a fit. There is no necessity for you to peruse if you don't want to; you may pass on to the ads. and ruminate upon who have been faithful to us even almost unto death, and those who have tried to starve us. We miss many names from our advertising columns since we dwelt in the Crow's Nest, and why? It is because we have exposed several discrepancies in the town's human and commercial make-up, and instead of being backed by the people whom we pledged ourselves to work for all the time, they many of them have not reciprocated by renewing their subs. Such is life; but we have no hard feelings.

Perhaps we are to blame for not conserving our own interests. Perhaps it would pay us better if we stood all the time for hell, heaven and Number One! However, we are here on deck to stay with the ship until the leak is mended, and all our old passengers are aboard and sailing with us to Port Prosperity. We have made big sacrifices in returning to the Lucerne, so we look to our old subscribers and advertisers to see that the paper is fed. But, enough of ourselves; to the subject.

The Grit press has now stolen the slogan of the Conservative party, "A White B.C." Goodeve's battle cry has been pirated by Swift-Curtis. The whole Liberal fabric is one big steal. When returned to power they began by stealing the railway policy of the grand old Sir John A., and the habit has grown on them. We hardly thought, however, that Swift-Curtis would be so tactless as to exhibit his prowess in this direction quite so soon.

Of course you all know that Swift tried to steal the credit of fathering the Eight Hour Law. Shameful deceit, the father of that Bill has gone to his reward across the Great Divide. Swift has cut that line out since the lie has been nailed down.

What credit can the Liberals take for endeavoring to secure "A White B.C."? When the streets of Vancouver were sprinkled with the blood of white men, and Japs and Chinks ran amok recently, did not the then member speed with hot haste to Ottawa to intercede with Laurier to stem the flood of Asiatic and Oriental immigration, and did not Laurier turn his appeal down? Has not Lemieux said in the House that he is not in favor of a white B.C.? All the quibbling of Swift-Curtis cannot explain away that damning admission. Anyone who cares may corroborate this assertion by turning to page 2145 of Hansard's Debates in the Canadian Commons. The people of Vancouver, knew where to fix the blame, and that's why they politically flopped and turned a Liberal seat into a Conservative majority of 1524. Now do your duty.

Men of Kootenay, be guided by the men of the Coast, who vanquished the Liberal Jardine at New Westminster, who turned down Templeman at Victoria, and skinned M'Innes up and down at Vancouver. Those electors know the intrigue, lock, stock and barrel—follow their lead, and do not be bulldozed by Swift-Curtis.

"A White B.C.!" Glorious! But what show has Swift to do anything in the matter? His hands are tied.

LAURIER HAS SPOKEN!

"A White B.C.!" What then can Goodeve expect to do? we fancy we can hear you say. Digest this: Goodeve will join Martin Burrell, Cowan, Barnard, and Taylor, a good solid Conservative B. C. bunch, at Ottawa, and from them will go up such a howl for the total exclusion of the Orientals, that Laurier will sit up and take notice. They will have the solid backing of the people of this province, and Laurier's hand will be forced. See the point?

Swift-Curtis could accomplish nothing, because he dare not rise from his seat to speak upon so important a subject without first obtaining permission from his chief. We have a photograph of Laurier giving Swift permission to advocate something he himself has deprecated! Poor Curtis.

On the other hand, Borden, the Conservative leader, is with us on the the "Total Exclusion" question. He has pledged his word to aid B.C. in her fight to purge the country of the yellow peril, and it is up to the working men of the Kootenays, irrespective of creed or politics, to strengthen his hand by sending a fit lieutenant in the person of A. S. Goodeve. You will have accomplished something then for a noble cause! Swift-Curtis in stealing the Conservative slogan is but appealing to your sympathy to catch votes. Turn him down.

"Better Terms." Swift is religiously silent upon this point! Full well he knows that Laurier has thrown the harpoon into B.C. good and plenty,—and so his whine for support is changed to stagey anger because Goodeve whilst mayor of Rossland did his duty fearlessly like a man during a turbulent period. The present mayor of Rossland, a pervert from Socialism, and himself a laboring man, has come among us to honor Mr. Goodeve and give the lie direct to his detractors.

"Better Terms!" Did not Laurier at the last Conference of Premiers tell us just how he felt upon the matter of "Better Terms for British Columbia?" and did not Premier McBride leave the Conference in disgust? What chance, then, has a Liberal aggregation of doing anything for this province. They would be in the same anomalous position as was Duncan Ross, that of a suck thumb. When Laurier aimed to have the words "final and irrevocable" inserted into the North America Act so as to deal a final knock-out blow to B.C.'s claim and aggressive policy, and went himself to London to get his wish in the matter ratified by the Imperial Government, did not McBride dog his footsteps to London, and whilst Laurier was being feted and fawned upon by the denizens of Soho and a bunch of titled imbeciles, McBride gathered around him a number of men of sterling ability, who when the fight began in the House at Westminster, routed the enemy and caused the words "final and irrevocable" to be struck out. That's how Laurier loves B.C.!! We make mention of it because Swift-Curtis in his palpable anxiety to speak principally of the subject dearest to his heart—himself—made the omission. Read on:

For this reason British Columbia needs strong opposition at Ottawa. It is a fight this trip in which there are far greater issues at stake than which party shall corral the federal treasury. That is now a dead issue. For this occasion it is up to you to throw off the trammels of partizanship and vote for Goodeve, who will win on a legitimate "Total Asiatic Exclusion and Better Terms" ticket. Be men of honor. Do something for this fair province of ours. Remember; the Ballot is secret!

The "Kootenay Liberal," that rabid political mushroom that will wither and kick the bucket just as soon as the campaign is over, is fighting in the last ditch. It speaks in its last issue of "Smith-Curtis, with his established record of faithful adherence to pledges and good work accomplished at Victoria." Ha, ha, ha, that's a good one—oh, stop yer ticklin' Jock—"good work accomplished"—ho, ha, ha, ha! Why, he got turned down like an old glove the last time he tried to sneak back. Turned down, Mr. Editor, on account of his "faithful (ha, ha, ha) adherence (ha, ha, ha, ha) to pledges." Shadforth didn't do a thing to him!

And so he's the coming saviour of B.C.? Pass the salt.

Whisper [sub rosa]. When a newspaper with Conservative tendencies applies to the Liberal postmaster-general at Ottawa for statutory postal privileges, it has to analysed, assayed, dissected, Rontgened, post-mortemed, and generally royal commissioned before its existence is warranted. And when after it has survived the Ottawa limelight, its publishers have to forward a list of paid-up subscribers, and the post master then through his subordinates endeavors to find out the bona-fides of them. If the publisher is sending out a paper to any person who is not a bona-fide subscriber, he is promptly swooped upon and generally mussed up. But, continue:

We wonder how many subscribers the Kootenay Liberal has upon its list? We would say that they have taken the whole voters' lists of the different ridings and every name there appearing receives a Kootenay Liberal. Of course most of the local postmasters, being good Grits, take care that none of the papers get into the hands of the "voters" who have been a long time dead. We wonder why it is allowed free use of the mails, thereby adding to the labors of our underpaid postmasters? There are hundreds of electors in the Kootenays receiving that weekly paper who have neither ordered or paid for it. We wonder why—we wonder why? We wonder where the money is coming from? Is the editor a philanthropist? One thing sure is, he is a Liberal, and has "ze beeg puil" somewhere. Are labor, presses and paper secured for "nit?" Nay, nay, Pauline!

All those who are receiving the Kootenay Liberal will please signify by holding up one hand:

Now all those who have either ordered or paid for it will show a hand:

Long Pause——nothing doing.

Guilty!! B'Gosh!

On the square, now; does anybody know anybody who knows anybody who heard of anybody subscribing for the K.L.? Don't all speak at once; we're subject to heart failure. Pass on.

Swift-Curtis has told us a good many times what he CAN do. Will he now tell us what he CAN'T do, and we'll back old Bill Hunter to do it.

Verbatim report of the three Kootenay candidate's campaign speeches:

GOODEVE

"I STAND FOR THE TOTAL EXCLUSION OF ASIATICS AND ORIENTALS AND BETTER TERMS FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA."

CURTIS

"I I I I ME ME I"

DAVIDSON

Karl Marx..... Propaganda.....Wage slaves, heel of the oppressor, Divvy up, Love me and the world is mine."

We emphasize the fact, the Laurier aggregation are NOT in favor of a White B.C. Proof, you say; why sure. Lieut.-Governor Dunsmuir is the biggest scab maker in the province. He is a black eye to the fair name of B.C. He has defied the mining laws, and is doing so now. The Dunsmuir coal mines are reeking with the scum of the Orient, whilst the children of many a white miner are starving. Who put Dunsmuir in his exalted position? THE LIBERALS! Three cheers for the Liberals! Oh, yes; Swift-Curtis is for a White B.C.—I don't think.

Come, Curtis, take your medicine. Quit your White B.C. bluff, and deny that statement if you dare.

Every move that Curtis makes is suspicious. He appears on the Nomination proclamation as a resident of Rossland. That is false; he is a resident of Yale-Cariboo.

Why does he classify himself as a "mine operator," when his profession is that of a lawyer? Listen to my tale of woe:

When Bill Galliher, the late Liberal member, stumped the Kaslo riding, he pledged his word to the people of the Lardeau that he would oppose with all his might the C.P.R.'s renewal of the extension of the A. & K. Charter. The people of that district are particularly anxious to have the C.P.R. fulfil the terms of the charter and at least extend their system from Gerrard to Trout Lake City. Trout Lake is icebound from two to three months every year, and all communication by the south is thus cut off. It was on the promise given that he managed to defeat ex-Governor Mackintosh.

But what did he do? The traitor went down to Ottawa, and inconceivable as it appears, 'twas he who presented the bill on behalf of the C.P.R. for the extension of time. Proof, you want! Step into our sanctum, and we will be happy to introduce you to Hansard containing the debate on the bill. Thus are the interests of the people conserved by corporation lawyers. Big Bill has never shown his face in the Lardeau from that day to this. That is one reason why he was afraid to come to Kootenay and take his medicine.

But what has this to do with Smith-Curtis? Hold on to your timber a minute and we'll show you. The C.P.R. will apply again for an extension of the charter we mentioned, and others. They have other monkey business to put through the house, and they need the services of a Lawyer from the Kootenay to work for them at Ottawa. Vote for Curtis and get it in the neck from the C.P.R.

Lest any should say we are talking through our hat, we append the following dialogue that took place upon the platform at Smith-Curtis' public meeting at Creston recently, the accuracy of which we will make an affidavit to:

Atherton—In the event of your being returned to parliament, will you pledge your word you will not try to put through any Private Bills for the C.P.R.?

Curtis—Eh, eh, eh, what's that?

Queston was repeated.

Curtis—I, I don't understand you.

A voice—He's giving you the deaf ear, Jay-Jay; stay with him.

Curtis then held a hurried consultation with the other occupant of the platform who, by the way, is also a lawyer.

Atherton [at top of his voice]—In the event of your being returned, etc. (repeating the question.) No quibbling, now. Give us a plain answer, "yes" or "no."

Curtis [in a towering passion]—I will NOT answer "yes" or "no."

AND THERE YOU ARE!

During the confusion and ironical laughter which followed, the chairman forgot to start the singing of "The National Anthem."

Smith-Curtis wants to stand in with the C.P.R. to continue for them the "good work" begun by Galliher. Are you going to stand for it. Vote for Goodeve, who will oppose renewals and subsidies.

A nice advertisement for this country it is to Siwash this district on the plea that the returning officer could not make his rounds in the time specified. Here everybody in the district has been boosting the land and pointing to our transportation facilities, when with one fell swoop along comes Smith-Curtis, who has no interest whatever in the Slocan, and to serve his own ambitions ends he circulates a wild story about the country being inaccessible. He is deceiving us and the rest of the Dominion. We who know the country know that he has created a false impression. What was accomplished at the last provincial election could have been accomplished at the Dominion election. He now tries to saddle the blame on to John Keen, the returning officer. The only wonder to us is that John Keen can do the trip inside of twelve months. Ranchers of the Slocan, and you who have been Siwashed, resent the black eye dealt by Smith-Curtis and give him his quietus next Thursday.

Goodeve made a good convert at his Silverton meeting Tuesday. He had been speaking of the thousands of Asiatics and Orientals who are arriving at Vancouver, in spite of Mr. Smith-Curtis' protestations to the effect that this class of immigration had ceased. Mr. J. C. Harris said if Mr. Goodeve could prove his assertion he would vote for him. Mr. Goodeve then proved up by the figures from the port of Vancouver.

Goodeve and a White B.C. Refuse all worthless substitutes.

Speaking of substitutes, we received the following epistle from one this week who has received many flattering notices from our hands during the past two years, but we will let that pass:

Dear Sir,—M——— ——— having no further use for the Slocan Review, wishes it to be discontinued."

Thanks! Many happy returns, old cock! Does your mother know your'e out?

It was the same fellow who butted into a fistic scrap between two other local celebrities who had been previously fighting booze.

'Me dear friend,' he chortled piously, after one of the combatants had had his face slapped twice by his adversary, "Do not retaliate with anger; offer him your other cheek."

We wonder if his soul was greatly perturbed at the answer flung back:

"You go to ...."

Mr. Gifford will conduct public worship next Sabbath in the Methodist Churches at Silverton and New Denver, at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. respectively. All are invited to attend. Sunday school at New Denver at 3 pm

NOTICE.

TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS.

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

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

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

1-30 EDWARD CUNNINGHAM

Slocan Fruit Lands

Cheapest Best Earliest

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

R. W. MOERAN, Manager.

Brydges, Blakemore & Cameron

LIMITED.

NEW DENVER, B.C.

The REFUGEES

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

Copyright, 1893, by Harper & Brothers

(Continued)

But Du Lhut was on his feet again in a moment and running up and down like a sleuthhound, noting a hundred things which even Amos would have overlooked. He circled round the bodies again and again; then he ran a little way toward the edge of the woods and then came back to the charred ruins of the blockhouse.

"There is no sign of the women and children," said he. "They are keeping the children to burn at their leisure in their villages. The women they may torture or may adopt, as the humor takes them."

"Ask him, Amos," said the seaman, "why we are yawing and tacking here when we should be cracking on all sail to stand after them."

Du Lhut smiled and shook his head. "Your friend is a brave man," said he, "if he thinks that with four men we can follow a hundred and fifty."

"Tell him, Amos, that the Lord will bear us up," said the other excitedly. "Say that he will be with us against the children of Jeroboam, and we will cut them off utterly."

But Du Lhut waved aside the seaman's suggestions. "We must have a care now," said he, "or we shall lose our own scalps and be the cause of those at Ste. Marie losing theirs as well."

"Ste. Marie!" cried De Catinat. "Is there, then, danger at Ste. Marie?"

"Aye, they are in the wolf's mouth now. This business was done last night. The place was stormed by a war party of a hundred and fifty men. This morning they left and went north upon foot. They have been cached among the woods all day between Poitou and Ste. Marie."

"Then we have come through them?"

"Yes, we have come through them. They would keep their camp today and send out scouts. Brown Moose and his son were among them and struck our trail. Tonight"—

"Tonight they will attack Ste. Marie!"

"It is possible. And yet with so small a party I should scarce have thought that they would have dared. Well, we can but hasten back as quickly as we can and give them warning of what is hanging over them."

And so they turned for their weary backward journey, though their minds were too full to spare a thought upon the leagues which lay behind them or those which were before.

Dark as it was, Du Lhut walked as swiftly as during the sunlight and never hesitated about the track. His comrades could see, however, that he was taking them a different way from that which they had gone in the morning, for twice they caught a sight of the glimmer of the broad river upon their left, while before they had only seen the streams which flowed into it. On the second occasion he pointed to where on the farther side they could see dark shadows.

"Iroquois canoes," he whispered. "There are ten of them, with eight men in each. They are another party."

"How do you know that they are another party?"

"Because we have crossed the trail of the first within the hour."

De Catinat was filled with amazement at this marvelous man who could hear in his sleep and could detect a trail when the very tree trunks were invisible to ordinary eyes. Du Lhut halted a little to watch the canoes and then turned his back to the river and plunged into the woods once more until they came to the edge of a moonlit clearing. Du Lhut was about to skirt this, as he had done others, when suddenly he caught De Catinat by the shoulder and pushed him down behind a clump of sumac, while Amos did the same with Ephraim Savage.

A man was walking down the other side of the open space. He had just emerged and was crossing it diagonally, making in the direction of the river. His body was bent double, but as he came out from the shadow of the trees they could see that he was an Indian brave in full war paint, with leggings, loin cloth and musket. Close at his heels came a second, and then a third and a fourth, on and on, until it seemed as if the wood was full of men and that the line would never come to an end. Last of all came a man in the fringed tunic of a hunter, with a cap and feather upon his head. He passed across like the others, and they vanished into the shadows. It was five minutes before Du Lhut thought it safe to rise from their shelter.

"By Ste. Anne!" he whispered. "Did you count them?"

"Three hundred and ninety-six," said Amos.

"I made it 402."

"And you thought that there were only a hundred and fifty of them!" cried De Catinat.

"Ah, you do not understand. This is a fresh band. The others who took the blockhouse must be over there, for their trail lies between us and the river. In their camp there are now nearly 600 warriors. Unless we warn them at Ste. Marie these devils will lay some trap for them. Their parties are assembling by land and by water, and there may be a thousand before daybreak. We must push on and give our warning."

"They had one who was dressed like a white man," remarked Amos.

"Aye, and the most deadly of the lot. His father was a Dutch trader, his mother an Iroquois, and he goes by the name of the Flemish Bastard. By Ste. Anne, I have a score to settle with him, and I may pay it before this business is over."

CHAPTER XXII.

DAY was just breaking as the four comrades entered the gate of the stockade, but early as it was the censitaires and their families were all afoot. De Catinat burst through the throng and rushed upstairs to Adele, who had herself flown down to meet him, so that they met in each other's arms. Together, with his arm around her, they ascended to the great hall.

"Ah, monsieur," said the old nobleman, with his courtly bow, "I am indeed rejoiced to see you safe under my roof again, not only for your own sake, but for that of madame. You are doubtless hungry and weary. When you are yourself again, I must claim my revenge in piquet, for the cards lay against me the other night."

But Du Lhut had entered at De Catinat's heels with his tidings of disaster.

"You will have another game to play, M. de Ste. Marie," said he. "There are 600 Iroquois in the woods, and they are preparing to attack."

"Tut, tut! We cannot allow our arrangements to be altered by a handful of savages," said the seigneur. "I must apologize to you, my dear De Catinat, that you should be annoyed by such people while you are upon my estate. Now, when I played piquet last with De Lannes of Poitou"—

"De Lannes of Poitou is dead, and all his people," said Du Lhut. "The blockhouse is a heap of smoking ashes."

The seigneur raised his eyebrows.

"I always told him that his fort would be taken unless he cleared away those maple trees which grew up to the very walls. They are all dead, you say?"

"Every man."

"And the fort burned?"

"Not a stick was left standing."

"Have you seen these rascals?"

"We saw the trail of a hundred and fifty. Then there were a hundred in canoes, and a war party of 400 passed us under the Flemish Bastard. Their camp is five miles down the river, and there cannot be less than 600."

"You are fortunate in escaping them."

"But they were not so fortunate in escaping us. We killed Brown Moose and his son."

"Excellent! Excellent!" said the seigneur, clapping gently with his dainty hands. "You have done very well indeed, Du Lhut. You are, I presume, very tired?"

"I am not often tired."

"Then perhaps you would pick a few men and go back into the woods to see what these villains are doing?"

"I shall be ready in five minutes."

"Perhaps you would like to go also, Achille?"

His son's dark eyes and Indian face lit up.

"Yes, I shall go also," he answered.

"Very good. And we shall make all ready in your absence. Madame, you will excuse these little annoyances which mar the pleasure of your visit. Next time that you do me the honor to come here I trust that we shall have cleared all these vermin from my estate. You will excuse me now, as there are one or two things which demand my attention. De Catinat, you are a tried soldier, and I should be glad of your advice."

It was bright daylight now, and the square inclosure within the stockade was filled with an anxious crowd who had just learned the evil tidings. The scouting party under Du Lhut and Achille de la Noue had already left, and at the orders of the seigneur the two gates were now secured with huge bars of oak fitted into iron staples on either side. The children were placed in the lower storeroom with a few women to watch them, while the others were told off to attend to the fire buckets and to reload the muskets. The men had been paraded, fifty-two of them in all, and they were divided into parties now for the defense of each part of the stockade. On one side it had been built up to within a few yards of the river, which not only relieved them from the defense of that face, but enabled them to get fresh water by throwing a bucket at the end of a rope from the stockade. The boats and canoes of Ste. Marie were drawn up on the bank just under the wall and were precious now as offering a last means of escape should all else fail. The next fort, St. Louis, was but a few leagues up the river, and De la Noue had already sent a swift messenger to them with news of the danger. At least it would be a point on which they might retreat should the worst come to the worst.

And that the worst might come to the worst was very evident to so experienced a woodsman as Amos Green. He had left Ephraim Savage snoring in a deep sleep upon the floor and was now walking round the defenses with his pipe in his mouth, examining with a critical eye every detail in connection with them. The stockade was very strong, nine feet high and closely built of oak stakes, which were thick enough to turn a bullet. Halfway up it was loopholed in long, narrow slits for the fire of the defenders. But, on the other hand, the trees grew to within a hundred yards of it and formed a screen for the attack, while the garrison was so scanty that it could not spare more than twenty men at the utmost for each face. His face darkened as he thought of the young wife who had come so far in their safe keeping and of the women and children whom he had seen crowding into the fort.

"Would it not be better if you could send them up the river?" he suggested to the seigneur.

"I should very gladly do so, monsieur, and perhaps, if we are all alive, we may manage it tonight if the weather should be cloudy, but I cannot spare the men to guard them and I cannot send them without a guard when we know that Iroquois canoes are on the river."

"You are right. It would be madness."

"I have stationed you on the eastern face with your friends and with fifteen men. M. de Catinat, will you command the party?"

"Willingly."

"I will take the south face, as it seems to be the point of danger. Du Lhut can take the north, and five men should be enough to watch the river side."

"Have we food and powder?"

"I have flour and smoked eels enough to see this matter through. As to powder, we have all our trading stores to draw upon."

"We have not time to clear any of these trees?" asked the soldier.

"Impossible. They would make better cover down."

"But at least I might clear that patch of brushwood round the birch sapling which lies between the east face and the edge of the forest. It is good cover for their skirmishers."

"Yes; that should be fired without delay."

"Nay; I think that I might do better," said Amos. "We might bait a trap for them there. Where is this powder of which you spoke?"

"Theuriet, the major domo, is giving out powder in the main storehouse."

"Very good." Amos vanished upstairs and returned with a large linen bag in his hand. This he filled with powder, and then, slinging it over his shoulder, he carried it out to the clump of bushes and placed it at the base of the sapling, cutting a strip out of the bark immediately above the spot. Then with a few leafy branches and fallen leaves he covered the powder bag very carefully over, so that it looked like a little hillock of earth. Having arranged all to his satisfaction, he returned.

(To be Continued.)

THE CRETONNE FAD.

Collar, Hat Trimmings, Coats and Parasols In This Fabric.

A cretonne flower and leaf introduced like a rare bit of embroidery into the collar of a silk coat and snappily edged with black is distinctive and charming. So is a gay little waistcoat, striped and flowered and sprinkled with buttons, to be worn under a dashing cutaway coat. When it comes, however, to huge "Merry Widow" sailor hats, with stiff brims and crowns covered flatly with woven roses that are ruthlessly lopped away to suit the exigencies of hat shaping and tortured with rows of stitching in surgical suggestion through delicate petals, the effect is not so happy. Neither is the cretonne parasol, which —come upon unexpectedly from the rear—looks a bit like an animated rose trellis in generous bloom.

In neckwear cretonne is shown in the flat "angel child" collar, which has come to stay, at least while warm weather makes it so eminently the comfortable thing. To match the flowers in these turned down cretonne collars there are gay little bows of rose pink or other flower colors.

Applique of cretonne may be used with charming effect in combination with embroidery stitches on vests, collars, cuffs and other trimmings. One progressive young woman has fashioned a rose pink linen frock with a garland border of cretonne roses—in much the effect of the rose garland borders on smart wall paper. The garlands, cut out from the cretonne, are re-enforced with a light facing underneath to keep the cretonne from curling and are appliqued to overskirt or tunic edge and to the edges of the jumper sleeve.

Another clever maid has clipped long festoons of violets from a dainty bedroom cretonne and has applied them to a white net evening frock, the color tone being carried out by tiny violet velvet ribbons threaded through the net.

THE NEW TOWELS.

Scalloped Ends More Fashionable Than a Fringed Finish.

The woman who is deft with her needle may indulge in pretty towels, whether her purse is long or not, for there is no end of hand work used to beautify towels in these days. One of the prettiest methods and at the same time one of the most practical is scalloping. The plain huckaback is got and the ends done in the simplest form of scallop, heavily padded. With a quarter to mark the scallops and a line drawn across the end to keep them even, the marking may be done at home. Instead of the fringe so popular a few years ago, many of the handsomest towels are finished with a hemstitched hem or with embroidery or with Irish lace, although the latter is very expensive. The very large towels are out of fashion, the favorite size being about twenty-five inches wide by forty long. Hand towels come in several sizes, the smallest of which is fourteen inches wide and twenty-four long. Drawn work as a trimming for towels offers numerous possibilities to the woman who can do it well, and so does embroidery work. Both Irish and German embroidery are popular. All embroidery is of the variety known as blind, and the designs are not too elaborate.

Chicken a la Marengo.

As the main course at a luncheon nothing could be more delectable than this way of preparing chicken, which is said to have been first made for the great Napoleon after the battle of Marengo.

His chef had to depend on the materials which the country afforded, and it would seem that he could have done no better had the markets of Europe been at his command.

Singe and clean a five pound chicken, wipe it inside and out with a clean towel and cut it up as for fricassee. In a saucepan melt a very full tablespoonful of butter and add three tablespoonfuls of the best olive oil.

When it is hot add the dark meat of the chicken and cook for five minutes Then add the white meat, with salt and pepper and a little garlic, if desired.

Mix and stir over a good fire and cook for twenty minutes until each piece of the chicken is a light golden brown.

Have ready a tomato sauce made from a can of tomatoes, a little onion, carrot, parsley and celery, which have been cooked until thick, then rubbed through a sieve and a tablespoonful of butter added.

To the chicken add a half pound of fresh mushrooms, peeled and stemmed, and cook for five minutes.

Arrange the chicken on a platter, add to the gravy in the pan three tablespoonfuls of the tomato puree, stir until it is hot, but do not allow it to boil, pour over the chicken and serve.

Test of Vision.

The Pleiades have long formed an interesting test of vision. To ordinary eyesight six stars are visible, but keen eyed persons see seven and even eleven or more. Reporting late observations, P. Vincart, an Antwerp astronomer, mentions counting thirteen Pleiades with the naked eye.

He Was It.

Mollie—Tell me, did you ever win a prize at a lottery?

Cholly—No; I never did, but my wife did.

SOREHEAD SONNET SEVEN.

If I could lay me lunch hooks on a dime
An' feel it good an' solid in me mit,
I would drop dead wid joy er throw a fit—
That's why I sing this sort of sorehead rime.
To be simply rummy is a crime,
This honest gag don't ever make a hit
An' Virtue lands you where the dead ones sit.
The phoney gets the velvet all the time,
Some guys is boostin' things that is to be,
But half the time, they're handin' out a stall—
The silver linin' to the clouds I see
Is bogus er it isn't there at all—
Those "Cheer up" texts don't make no noise wid me—
They're only fit fer paintin' on the wall.

—From Sour Sonnets of a Sorehead by James P. Haverson.

AIRSHIP FLEET.

Germany Now Boasts Six Dirigible Aerial Cruisers.

Germany's fleet of "air cruisers," or dirigible airships, will, it is proudly announced, presently number six:

Count Zeppelin's III., rigid type.

Count Zeppelin's IV., rigid type, which has done a twelve-hour flight and will be taken over by the Government with No. III. for $100,000 after a twenty-four-hour test.

Major Gross's army airship, half-rigid.

Motor Airship Study Society's old airship, non-rigid.

Major von Parseval's non-rigid ship building for the above society.

New airship, of which details are kept secret, nearly ready at the works of the Siemens-Schuckert Electric Company.

The first announcement of the last-named airship was given several months ago. The company has engaged a celebrated military aeronaut, Captain von Krogh, as commander of the vessel. The Study Society's new non-rigid ship will be sold to the War Office as soon as she has completed her trial trips.

The army will then possess three dirigibles, each representing one of the three opposed types of construction—rigid, half-rigid, and non-rigid—with a view to arriving at a conclusion on their merits.

Herr Rudolf Martin, author of books on war in the air, and "Is a World-War Imminent?" points out how England is losing her insular character by the development of airships and aeroplanes.

"In a world-war," he said to me, "Germany would have to spend two hundred millions sterling in motor-airships, and a similar amount in aeroplanes, to transport 350,000 men in half an hour during the night from Calais to Dover. Even to-day the landing of a large German army in England is a mere matter of money. I am opposed to a war between Germany and England, but should it break out to-day, it would last at least two years, for we would conclude no peace until a German army had occupied London.

How Emperor William Rests.

It seems that the German Emperor is in the habit of having a slight meal every two hours, says The Gentlewoman. His incessant activity makes it necessary, and his example is followed by most of his suite who would otherwise be unable to do all that is demanded of them.

The Empress also, when the Emperor is "on parade," has frequent refreshment during the day. The Kaiser also keeps two hours of the day, when possible, to rest; from 2 to 4 o'clock he is not to be disturbed when at home. Otherwise he is the entire day occupied either with business or pleasure. He retires to rest late and is up again the next morning at 5 o'clock.

Cold Feet.

'Tis sad when you have looked and seen
That when you drew to get a queen
You got a queen, and you do fret
For fear you will not get a bet,
Some other chap who drew one card
Comes in and boosts and boosts you
hard,
And you keep raising back and forth
Till you feel that your hand is worth
No more, and so you call and find
That your hand has him beaten blind—
'Tis sad to guess what you'd have made
If you had not got so afraid.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

"The steamship people complain that they have exhausted all the names ending 'ic'."

"Nonsense. There's the Gastric, the Dyspeptic, and they might launch a nice family boat and call it the Paregoric."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Corns cannot exist when Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root and kills the growth.

"The English suffragettes are threatening to use bombs."

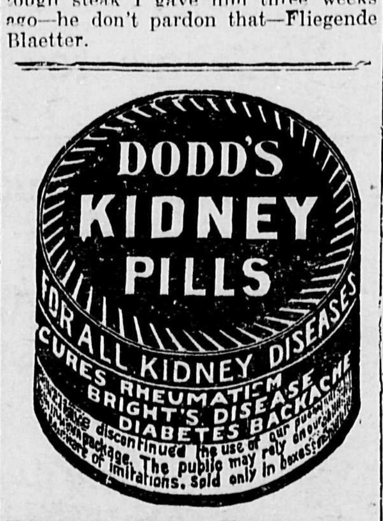
"And if they have no effect?"

"Then, I s'pose, they'll resort to hatpins."—Kansas City Journal.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

He—Have you quite made up your quarrel with your husband?

She—Yes; everything except the tough steak I gave him three weeks ago—he don't pardon that—Fliegende Blaetter.



OUR AGENT IS NOW TOURING THE WESTERN PROVINCES

It is worth your consideration—the perfection of fit, style and finish at the minimum of cost. For years past we have made tailoring our special study, until to-day it is no exaggeration to say that our House boasts the finest equipment and organisation in the Tailoring World. We have specialised in the art of fitting clients residing over-seas, and, moreover, not only in fitting, but also in producing the real American fashions. There is no need to pay exorbitant prices for your tailoring requirements. The merit of our tailoring is backed by our unreserved guarantee to refund every cent of our clients' money where we fail to give absolute satisfaction. No other Tailoring House on either side of the Atlantic dare offer such an unqualified guarantee. Whether you desire your clothes tailored in latest New York style or latest London fashions, we guarantee absolute satisfaction. The process is simple. Merely fill in a postcard, and address same to us as below, asking for our latest assortment of patterns, together with latest fashion-plates, instructions for accurate self-measurement, tape measure, all free and carriage paid. We dispatch your order within seven days from receipt, and if you do not approve, return the goods, and we will refund your money.

WITHIN SEVEN DAYS

SUITS and OVERCOATS to measure from $5.14 to $20.

CURZON BROS The World's Measure Tailors,

(Dept. D81), 60/62 CITY ROAD, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Addresses for Patterns:
For Toronto and East Canada:
CURZON BROS., c/o Might Directories, Ltd. (Dept. D81), 74-76 Church Street, TORONTO, ONT.
For Winnipeg and the West:
CURZON BROS., c/o Henderson Bros., (Dept. D 81), 279 Garry Street, WINNIPEG.

Below we tabulate the various towns that Mr. Greene will visit on his tour, together with approximate dates of his arrival in each town:

Victoria, Dominion Hotel	August 29th.
Vancouver, Grand View	Sept. 14th.
Kamloops, Dominion Hotel	Sept. 28th.
Revelstoke, Hotel Revelstoke	Oct. 1st.
Calgary, Queen's Hotel	Oct. 5th.
Edmonton, "The Alberta"	Oct. 12th.
Battleford, Windsor Hotel	Oct. 19th.
Prince Albert, Queen's Hotel	Oct. 22nd.
Saskatoon, Iroquois Hotel	Oct. 26th.
Regina, "The Clayton"	Oct. 29th.
Brandon, "The Empire"	Nov. 5th.
Portage la Prairie, The Leland	Nov. 12th.
Winnipeg	Nov. 15th.

LOOK OUT FOR DEFINITE DATES.

Please mention this paper.

The Wife Will Turn.

The infant of the houshold was in its cradle. The head of the house was at home peevish and fault-finding. At length he became unendurable.

"You've done nothing but make mistakes to-night," he growled.

"Yes," she answered meekly; "I began by putting the wrong baby to bed."—M.A.P.

No child should be allowed to suffer an hour from worms when prompt relief can be got in a simple but strong remedy—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Ned—Is she a dog fancier?

Sue—Is she? Why, she has been trying for ever so long to make hydrophobia more fashionable than appendicitis.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"How many horsepower is your machine?"

"It's too heavy for one horse, so I generally use two."—Judge.

"Well, young Dr. Slicer has made his mark already, hasn't he?"

"Yes; did it on his first case."

"Great work! What did he do?"

"Vaccinated him."—Cleveland Leader.

Ten cents' worth of Wilson Fly Pads will kill more house flies than three hundred sheets of sticky paper.

"All that you are, my friend," said the lecturer, singling out an elderly man sitting in a front seat, who appeared to be deeply interested—"all that you are, I repeat, you owe to heredity and environment." "What!" exclaimed the elderly man, turning red with indignation, "I never had no dealin's with that firm in my life, and I don't owe them or anybody else a cent!"—Chicago Tribune.

Wilson's Fly Pads kill them all.

Cook—My dog took first prize at the cat show.

Hook—How was that?

Cook—He took the cat.—The Journal of Zoophily.

MAKE YOUR LIQUORS AND CORDIALS AT HOME!!

Insure purity and save 75 per cent. of dealer's prices by using OROSI Redistilled Extracts, long popular in Europe and awarded gold medals, &c., at International Exhibitions. Not substitutes or imitations, but the Real Thing, delicious, absolutely pure and wholesome **Guaranteed under United States Pure Food Act—No. 3402.** With OROSI you can make any of the following as easily as you mix two glasses of water, viz.: Rye, Bourbon, Scotch Whiskey, Gins, Brandies, Manhattan, Martini, Club Cocktails, Creme de Menthe, Chartreuse and others. Boxes of 12 assorted or one kind—price, $3. TO INTRODUCE OROSI we send under plain cover, on receipt of $1, to any address in the United States, Mexico or Canada, ALL CHARGES PREPAID, 4 vials (assorted or of one kind), for making

GOLD MEDALS AWARDED. FOUR FULL QUARTS FOR ONE DOLLAR. Name the kinds you want.

America-Europe Company, Sole American Agents, 2039 Broadway, New York City. (Ask for Free Booklet giving History and Secrets of Liquors—free to everybody.)

TRISCUIT

Indoors or outdoors there is nothing quite so good as Triscuit—the Shredded Wheat Wafer, which contains in smallest Bulk all the muscle-building, Brain-producing qualities of whole wheat.

TRY IT AS A TOAST WITH BUTTER, CHEESE OR FRUIT.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS. 1058

Cabman's Excuse.

"Cabby, make your horse go a little quicker."

"Impossible; I am a member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

Ten minutes later, on arrival—"Come, bourgeois, give another good pourboir."

"Impossible; I am a member of the temperance society."—Les Annales, Paris.

Perkins (at midnight, as he sees burglar climbing up ladder to second story window)—Hey, there! Look out for the paint!—Life.

Work Cut Out for Pa.

Tommy—Did you really mean it when you said you'd whip anyone that broke that vase?

Pa—Just come here, sir, and I'll show you.

Tommy—Don't show me. Show Bridget. She just broke it.—Philadelphia Press.

Towne—Yes, my wife is able to dress on comparatively little money.

Browne—O! come now! Comparatively little?

Towne—I mean a little compared with what she thinks she ought to have.—Philadelphia Press

CATARRH OF HEAD

Which Pe-ru-na Relieved in a Short Time.

MISS SUSIE M. KINGSWORTH, 466 Quebec Street, London, Ontario, writes:

"I began using Peruna last January when I had such a **bad cold,** and I could not get anything to help me.

"My nose and head were all stopped up, *so that I could* **hardly get my breath.** I thought at times that I would smother, especially at night.

"I have no trouble with that now. The noise in my head has all disappeared.

"I know Peruna will do just what you say it does. **I cannot praise Peruna too highly,** as it has done so much for me. I hope my letter will reach other sufferers."

Mrs. S.J. Kountz, 1015 Scovel street Nashville, Tenn., writes:—

"I have had a very bad cough nearly all my life, and I am forty-five years old. I have taken almost every kind of cough medicine that has ever been made, but none did me much good. I would have **spells of coughing** that I thought I would cough myself to death. I took Peruna, and last winter and this winter I have had no cough, and I know that **Peruna cured me.**"

An Irish Landlord.

Valentine Charlev Browne, Earl of Kenmare, owns all of the Lakes of Killarney, all the land that surrounds them, and according to the grant of James I., Feb. 16, 1622, "all the islands of, or in the same, and the fisheries of said lakes, and the soil and bottom thereof." He owns the mountains round about, and one of his stewards told me that they comprised 999 000 acres. He owns the village and everything in it, even the ground on which the railway station stands All of the hotels occupy his soil underlease, and the insane asylum with its 600 patients, and the poorhouse for County Kerry, with 400 friendless and destitute creatures within its walls.

"Who did you say that stranger was?" asked the country editor "Jonas Perkinbine," replied the loafer at the village store. "Well, well! Why, that's the name of one of our subscribers." "Don't say? What's the name o' the other one?"—Philadelphia Press.

Citiman—Hello, old man! Got your new cook still?

Subbubs—No, I haven't got her still, but I've found her bottle! Found it hidden in the cellar, and she's sober just now.—Philadelphia Press.

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.

Office boy—The editor is much obliged to you for allowing him to see your drawings, but much regrets that he is unable to use them.

Fair Artist (eagerly)— Did he say that?

Office boy (truthfully)—Well, not exactly. He just said: "Take 'em away, Joe; they make me sick."—Harper's Weekly.

You Can Test the Kidneys

Then let Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills prove their power to cure.

Let urine stand for twenty-four hours and if at the end of that time *there are deposits of a brick dust* variety, or if the water becomes smoky and cloudy, you may be sure the kidneys are deranged.

Another very marked symptom of kidney disease is pain in the small of the back.

The letter quoted below tells how these symptoms were overcome and kidney disease cured by Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Because of their direct and combined action on both liver and bowels these pills cure the most complicated cases.

Capt. W. Smith, a veteran of the Crimean war, living at Revelstoke, B.C., writes:—"I can testify that for years I was a sufferer from chronic kidney disease, which was the verdict after the doctor examined me and analyzed my urine. As his medicine did me no good I bought a box of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and was benefitted so much that I kept on taking them until I can say that I am perfectly cured, which the doctor certifies."

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

RATTLESNAKES' TEETH.

If You Should Happen to Get Any, Handle Them With Care.

The zoo keeper carefully unfolded a small paper packet, which looked as if it might contain a headache powder.

"Want a rattlesnake's tooth?" he inquired.

"Tooth?"

"Well, call it a fang if you want to, but ain't there something in the good book about 'sharper than a serpent's tooth?' Look at this one and you'll think that the old fellow that wrote that must have known what he was talking about."

He opened the paper and showed what seemed like a miniature horn. It was shaped like a cow horn, which has only one curve. It was yellowish white, like a discolored tooth.

It was about three-quarters of an inch long and a sixteenth of an inch in diameter at the base, where it seemed as if it had been broken off. The point was as sharp as a needle. An eighth of an inch back of the point, on the outer curve of the tooth, was an opening, the end of a sort of tube, which ran the whole length of the tooth.

This little channel through the tooth seemed to be full of a dried substance, which the zoo keeper evidently regarded with proper suspicion, for he warned the recipient of the tooth to handle the same with care. He did not think that one would get a true case of snake bite from one of these discarded teeth, but if the skin should be scratched or pierced by it a bad sore would probably result.

According to him, the keepers at the zoo often pick up these loose teeth in the snake cages. They are apparently shed in the course of natural changes, something as the serpent sheds his skin. They are not merely the snake's baby teeth, for he sheds them more than once.

The Gaelic Language.

The old Gaelic language was spoken by all the branches of the great Celtic race, for, while a dialect of the Celtic language, it was so like the other Celtic dialects that no Celt would find difficulty in speaking it. Specifically, it was the speech of the Manxmen, Welsh, Scotch highlanders, Cornishmen, Bretons and many of the Irish. It is still spoken in some parts of Ireland, Wales, the highlands and the Isle of Man.

A Mere Pittance.

Mrs. Nurich—I told Widow Downes to send her boy to you and you'd give him a position. Mr. Nurich—Well, I didn't give him no position. He came with a note from her, an' she said in the note, "I must find employment for my boy, even if he works for a mere pittance." The nerve of her callin' me "a mere pittance!"

A Dry Joke.

"Will you take something to drink?"

"With pleasure."

The photo was taken, and the sitter said:

"But what about that little invitation?"

"Oh, sir, that is just a trade ruse of mine to give a natural and interested expression to the face."—Tit-Bits.

In the Wrong Shop.

Mrs. Newlywed—I want to buy a steak. Lumberman—Hickory, oak or ash? Mrs. Newlywed—Porterhouse. Lumberman—You'll find that in the butcher shop. This is a lumber yard.—Judge.

A Definition.

Knicker—What is your definition of a gentleman?

Bocker—One who doesn't need it.—New York Sun.

When Women Talk.

Behold the air! It groweth dense
With *adjectives profound, intense;*
The sun is dimmed by brilliant wit,
All nature's vanquished bit by bit
And men in trembling silence sit
When women talk.

Often So.

First Motorist—Whose make is your machine?

Second Motorist—Well, about one-third the manufacturer's and two-thirds the repairer's.—New York Evening Journal.

This Transitory World.

"She has a small waist, hasn't she?"

"Too small. Why, the pleasure of getting around it only lasts about a second."

Too Mature.

"*Good story,*" said Nold, "that Wiggs just told
Of the fellow the hornet stung."
It scarcely was that," said Dindlebat,
"If it's true that the good die young."

A Choice.

"Excuse me," *sputtered the victim to* the barber, "but if you intend to put so much lather in my mouth I wish you'd shave me with whipped cream or mayonnaise dressing."

Hard Luck.

To the young man of today
Fate is oft unkind—
His mustache is down in front
His necktie up behind.

Undecided.

Imp—The preachers have gone to the country.

Satan—Yes, but I don't know whether to go there with the wives or stay in town with the husbands.

Horsepower.

The unit of horsepower varies greatly in different countries.

Effect of Liquid Air.

A ball of india rubber immersed in liquid air becomes brittle and if dropped to the floor breaks like glass. A lead ball acquires elasticity and will rebound like the rubber in its normal state.

A Contrast In Dinners.

A French writer has ascertained that Napoleon's favorite dish was bean salad and that he held that 60 cents a day ought to be enough for any one's meals. Louis XV., on the contrary, had a favorite dish, made of the eggs of various birds, which cost $100.

SOME BLIND WONDERS.

Remarkable Feats Have Been Performed by Sightless Men.

Manchester has just been the scene of the Second Triennial International Conference on the Blind and Exhibition. In the latter is exhibited work done by the sightless — for which prizes are offered—and apparatus and machines for the education and use of the blind.

Perhaps it is the very magnitude of his affliction which has made the blind man fight so fiercely against the darkness which encompasses him. At any rate, in all ages of the world —from the blind poet Homer, down through Milton, and the great blind Postmaster Fawcett—one finds sightless persons who have climbed to the top of the ladder of human achievement.

One of the subjects for discussion at the conference was, "Recreations for the Blind," the lecturer being Dr. Campbell, himself blind. Yet Dr. Campbell can ride and row and cycle. Incredible as it may appear he has actually climbed to the summit of Mont Blanc—a feat that many a sighted person is proud of.

Four years ago, a blind man—Mr. Jacob Snape—walked across England from Blackpool to Margate—a distance of about four hundred and sixty miles.

There has been more than one blind barrister. Of these, the most wonderful was Mr. George Summers Griffiths. Called in 1852, he had become known as the champion verdict-getter, when, in the early eighties, he lost his sight.

Yet he refused to give up his profession, and, being gifted with an extraordinary memory, he very soon became almost as successful as ever.

We have a blind magistrate, in the person of Mr. George Smith, who acts in that capacity for the Holland Division of Lincolnshire; and also a blind Parliamentary candidate. Early in the present year, Mr. Walker King, of Exeter, a blind man, was selected as Liberal candidate for West Somerset to oppose Sir Acland-Hood at the next election. Mr. King unsuccessfully contested Taunton in 1900.

A blind marvel whom many Londoners have watched with incredulous astonishment is the colored stage-dancer Walker who early in the present year, was appearing at several London music-halls.

Walker was suddenly blinded by atrophy of the optic nerve. What to do he knew not. He nearly went mad with misery. Then it suddenly struck him that he might still dance. His eyes looked right enough. Perhaps the managers need not know of his affliction.

Will it be believed that for eighteen months he earned his living in the old way, without anyone but his wife knowing that he was blind In his simplicity, he never imagined that a blind comedian could be worth his pay. Now, however, he appears frankly as blind.

Walker's feats call to mind those of the celebrated "Blind Jack" of Alderney. Jack lost his eyesight in America, through a tree falling on him. He came home to Alderney, and made a living by running messages, chiefly for the soldiers at Fort Albert.

One dark night two Tommies, coming up the cliff-path from the beach below the fort, lost their way, fell, and lay badly bruised on a little ledge half-way between cliff-top and sea.

In the blackness they could not be seen, and none dared go to their rescue. Up came Blind Jack. He listened a moment, then cooly swung over the edge, and the terrified watchers heard his nailed boots clinking from ledge to ledge. In a very short time he reached the men, and guided them back to the path. Thence they reached the beach, and same up safely by another way.

No longer ago than April last, a blind man performed an equally heroic feat. One night the Hotel Victoria, at Richmond, Yorkshire, took fire. The proprietor, Mr. John Jackson, who is blind, rushed through the flames, rescued his son, and, carrying the boy, managed to climb down the back of the building to safety.

Awards to Spinsters.

A quaint custom has been observed in connection with Holsworthy fair, which closed recently, in the awarding of a money prize to a young woman "generally esteemed as the most deserving, most handsome and most noted for her quietness and attendance at church."

Miss Rosa Basset was selected for the honor of fulfilling all these requirements, and became the possessor of £2 10, in accordance with a singular bequest of a former rector.

Under the same will the sum of five shillings is annually given to the spinster over 60 years of age who "is noted for the like virtues, and is not in receipt of parish pay." This gift was presented to Miss Ching.

It is three years since any award was made of this money, spinsters being very scarce at Holsworthy.

Sacred Geese of Rome.

The tradition of the "sacred geese of old Rome" is that when the Gauls invaded Rome a detachment, in single file, climbed up the hill of the capital so silently that the foremost man reached the top without being challenged. But while he was striding over the rampart some sacred geese, disturbed by the noise, began to cackle and thus awoke the garrison. Marcus Manlius rushed to the wall and hurled *the fellow* over the precipice. To commemorate the event the Romans carried a golden goose in procession to the capitol every year.

An Improvement.

Phisty—I *suppose you think that if* you had the regulating of the universe you could make some improvements on the present job, don't you?

Kuphs—I don't know about that, but I think I could suggest one change. I should like to have things so arranged that when a man is having a good time the days would seem to pass slowly instead of quickly, as they do now.

Varying His Method.

The porch climber hesitated.

"I'm only doing this," he muttered, "because getting in on the ground floor has never made any money for me in a business way, and it's up to me to get even with the world somehow."

Convincing himself by this specious reasoning, he softly pushed up the window and climbed inside.

How He Enjoyed It.

Briggs—How do you enjoy your motor cycle?

Griggs—Fine! All I need is a coat of tar and feathers to feel like a bird.

Children! Do you want a Painting Book? It's Free.

Ask your mother to send us her name and address and we'll send you one of these splendid Painting Books with the colors all ready to use. We'll also send a quarter-pound package of Celluloid Starch for your mother to try next ironing day. 220

Celluloid Starch

Never Sticks. Requires no Cooking

The Brantford Starch Works, Limited, Brantford, Canada.

Like the Ostrich.

Mrs. Hicks was telling some ladies about the burglar scare in her house the night before.

"Yes," she said, "I heard a noise and got up, and there, sticking out from under the bed, I saw a man's leg."

"Mercy!" exclaimed the women "The burglar's legs?"

"No, my dear; my husband's legs. He heard the noise, too."—Everybody's Magazine.

Impurities of the Blood Counteracted.—Impurities in the blood come from defects in the action of the liver. They are revealed by pimples and unsightly blotches on the skin. They must be treated inwardly, and for this purpose there is no more effective compound to be used than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They act directly on the liver and by setting up healthy processes have a beneficial effect upon the blood, so that impurities are eliminated

Sears (at fashionable resort)—Why did you move over to the other hotel?

Mears—My wife's doing. She says the people where we were had seen all her new gowns.— Boston Transcript.

The best of Ceylon is in her teas. Nowhere else do they grow to such perfection. The best of Ceylon's teas are in "Salada." 40

"Here's an invitation to the wedding of Alexander Hamilton Jones to Mary Jane Wiggs. Gracious, I wonder what Jones is marrying her for?"

"Probably just to see his name spelled out in full."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Your druggist, grocer, or general storekeeper will supply you with Wilson's Fly Pads, and you cannot afford to be without them. Avoid unsatisfactory substitutes.

Do you go to Sunday school, little boy?"

"Nope."

"Don't say 'nope', that isn't right."

"Well, if I said 'Yep', I'd be tellin' yer a lie."—Boston Transcript.

An Oil That is Famous.—Though Canada was not the birthplace of Dr Thomas' Electric Oil, it is the home of that famous compound. From here its good name was spread to Central and South America, the West Indies, Australia and New Zealand. That is far afield enough to attest its excellence, for in all these countries it is on sale and in demand.

Johnny—Pa, when is the freedom of the city given to a man?

Pa—When his wife goes to the country for the summer.—New York Sun.

Remarkably Quick Recovery.

St James, Man.—Mr. John Stoney, 68 years of age, was operated upon for tumor last week by Dr. F. W. E. Burnham, of Winnipeg, and is already completely recovered, which is remarkable for a man of his age.

Judge—What is your profession?

Witness—I am a poet.

Judge—That's not a profession; it's a disease.—Judge.

St. Isidore, P. Q, Aug, 1904,
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have frequently used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe it for by patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant.

Magnanimous.

Teacher (catching Tommy fishing on Sunday)—Do you know the wages of sin?

Tommy—Is this a sin?

Teacher—It undoubtedly is.

Tommy—I don't want any wages for this. I'm satisfied to do it for fun.—Illustrated Bits.

Take no substitutes for Wilson's Fly Pads. No other fly killer compares with them.

Ibsen and His Admirers.

A lifelong acquaintance of Ibsen could give no more interesting record than that the genius was extremely regular in his habits and drank a large tumbler of Scotch and soda at a given hour each afternoon. A so-called "writing lady" chanced in Winchester to take an apartment kept by the former housekeeper of Miss Charlotte Yonge, and when she begged for news of her childhood's idol she got nothing more interesting than a lively description of the pattern of Miss Yonge's silver knives and forks.

BLACK WATCH

Men should look for this Tag on Chewing Tobacco. It guarantees the high quality of

Black Watch

The Big Black Plug.

2272

She Was Not So Slow.

Not all young matrons are so unsophisticated as is the customary "Mrs. Newlywed" of the funny man. One striking exception resides in Harlem.

Entering a butcher shop on the eve of a large house party to be given at her home, she saw displayed a dozen chickens.

"Please pick me out a half a dozen chickens that are tough, she said. "'I have a special reason."

The butcher put aside seven.

"'Are these all?" she added.

"Yes, ma'am," was the reply. "All these are tough ones."

"Then send the other five to my house at once," said the young wife.

The butcher is still pondering.—Pittsburg Leader.

Some funny things happen in the schoolroom. A Brooklyn teacher called upon a small boy to define "multitude."

"A multitude," said the boy, "is what we get when we multiply."—August Lippincott's.

Faultless in Preparation.—Unlike any other stomach regulator, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of long study of vegetable compounds calculated to stimulate the stomachic functions and maintain them at the normal condition. Years of use have proved their faultless character and established their excellent reputation. *And this reputation they have maintained* for years and will continue to maintain, for these pills must always stand at the head of the list of standard preparations.

I want to tell you of an inquiry of my little five-year-old Helen. She attends Sunday school regularly. Returning home on Sunday she said:

"Mamma, every Sunday the man reads how much money each class gives, and then tells how much Total gives, and Total gives more than any one. He must be a rich man. Who is Total, mamma?"—The Delineator.

"It must have been a very tender-hearted butcher who killed this lamb," said the cheerful idiot, pausing in the sawing of his chop.

"Why?" kindly asked the oldest boarder.

"He must have hesitated three or four years before striking the fatal blow."—Judge.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

"Fred, dear, I feel it in my bones that you are going to take me to the theatre to-night."

"Which bone, darling?"

"I'm not sure, but I think its my wishbone!"—Sydney Bulletin.

HOT WEATHER AILMENTS.

A medicine that will keep children well is a great boon to every mother. This is just what Baby's Own Tablets do. An occasional dose keeps the little stomach and bowels right, and prevents sickness. During the hot weather months stomach troubles speedily turn to fatal diarrhoea or cholera infantum and if a medicine like Baby's Own Tablets is not at hand the child may die in a few hours. The wise mother will always keep a box of Tablets in the house and give them to her children occasionally to clear out the stomach and bowels and keep them well. *Don't wait until the* child is sick—the delay may cost a precious little life. Get the Tablets now and you may feel reasonably safe. Every mother who uses these Tablets praises them and that is the best evidence that there is no other medicine for children so good. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that the Tablets contain no opiate or harmful drug. Dealers sell the Tablets at 25 cents a box or you can get them by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mistress—You seemed to be enjoying yourself last evening, Bridget. I heard loud laughter in the kitchen.

Bridget—Yis, mum. Me policeman cousin was after droppin' in to tell me of me uncle's death.—Harper's Bazaar.

Dr. Jackson, former Health Officer of New York City, says in his report to Governor Hughes, that house flies are the cause of five thousand deaths annually in that city from typhoid fever and other intestinal diseases. Wilson's Fly Pads kill all the flies and the disease germs too.

Boy (to chemist)— Sixpenn'orth o' cod liver oil, please, sir. An' I say, don't give me too much, cos it's me what's got to drink it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

First Hobo—I told that woman I had beat my way around de world.

Second Hobo—Was she interested?

First Hobo—Yes; she got out a rug and told me I could beat my way to the dinner table.—Syracuse Herald.

FALL CLOTHING.

A despatch just received from London, England, announces the departure from Liverpool of Mr. J. H. Greene, travelling representative of the World's Great Clothing House of Curzon Bros., London, England. Mr. Greene will commence his business tour at Victoria, B.C., Aug. 29th, and continue eastward visiting various cities hereafter to be announced. Mr. Greene carries with him a full series of the latest designs in suitings, overcoatings and trouserings and is authorized to take measurements and orders for all sorts of men's clothing, which will be sent by mail from Messrs. Curzon's warehouse in London, England, direct to the purchaser. Our readers are familiar with the attractive advertisements of Messrs. Curzon Bros. appearing in our columns.

Bones of the Arm.

It is a curious fact that the bones of the arm are arranged primarily for the purpose of carrying the hand to the mouth, food being, of course, the first necessity of life. If you do not believe it, try it for yourself and see how much more naturally, when your arm is bent, your hand moves in that direction than in any other.

Chorus of the Campers.

Camp, camp, camp; the boys are camping—
Camping where the poison trailers climb,
And they'll all come back to town
Insect peppered, blistered brown,
But there's naught like camping in the good old summer time.
—Chicago News.

Culture in the Studio.

The Rich American Artist's New English Butler (looking at Venus de Milo)—Excuse me, sir. Is it Lord Nelson?

Artist—Oh, no; Nelson lost only one arm.—Harper's Weekly.

A GERMAN SATIRE.

The Forgotten Life and the Sad Fate of the Herring.

The experiments of men of science sometimes furnish amusement to those who are not particularly interested in the slow, minute and apparently insignificant investigations by means of which important physical facts are learned. It is interesting to know that if we cut off the tails of forty successive generations of mice at their birth not one mouse, even in the fourth generation, will be born without a tail. But when the man of science was engaged in cutting off the baby mice's tails all the world laughed at him. The slow experiments to test the possibility that by degrees an animal may change its habitat—a land animal taking to water, and so on—were thus amusingly satirized in Germany:

Some time ago Herr Professor Schlitzer, the eminent biologist who is making experiments relative to the changes of habitat made by animals, captured a live herring. He took the fish home and kept it in a large vat of salt water. Every morning the professor dipped out of this vat half a teaspoonful of salt water and replaced it with an equal amount of fresh water.

The herring survived and passed his days apparently in the best of spirits. In the course of time the water in the tank was rendered completely fresh. Not a grain of salt was left in it. And still the herring remained cheerful and in good health. Next the herr professor began to deprive the fish, little by little, of the fresh water element in which he lived. In this also he was successful, and after a time the herring gamboled around in a perfectly dry tank.

The herr professor next put the fish in a birdcage, and the intelligent creature continued to thrive. But one day the herr professor noticed that something seemed to be the matter with his pet.

He had forgotten to give it anything to drink.

Thereupon he put a dish of water in the cage.

The next morning, when the herr professor came to look at his fish, a melancholy sight met his gaze. The herring had fallen head first into the dish of water and had been drowned.

THE MAN KILLING CAMEL.

A Turk's Consideration For the Brute's Future Owner.

There had come with us from Hebron a Turkish soldier riding a young camel whose virtues he boasted and indeed exhibited—the clean limbs, the stride and the docility of the beast. It seemed a worthy camel—a camel of excellent humor and of disguished promise —and it was much coveted by the way. At night, as the custom is, the man was used to sleeping close to his beast, the winds being chill, but now at Rafieh, while the mules were unloading and the cook was coaxing his fire, he tethered the camel, flung his saddle on the sand and went off to the mud barracks to hobnob with the Egyptian frontier guard. I was presently alarmed by the cook's outcry and a rising excitement in camp. The docile camel was viciously trampling his master's saddle, stupidly believing that he was engaged in his master's murder—a savage and dreadful attack, a rearing and heavy plunge.

"What!" ejaculated the Turk when he was informed of this. "Have I cherished a man killer?"

The camel was heartily beaten and reduced to his knees, whereupon his doubled fore leg was tied so that he could rise but with difficulty, and we withdrew to observe his behavior, for his master was not yet convinced. Rise he did, a persistent, silent effort, and cautiously approached the saddle, which he attacked as savagely as before, but now with one hoof.

"I have had a narrow escape," said the Turk. "My camel would have killed me tonight. By God and Mohammed, the prophet of God," he swore, "I will sell the beast in the bazaar at Beersheba."

I inquired concerning the future owner's prospect of long life.

"He is in God's hands," was the answer.—Norman Duncan in Harper's Magazine.

A Great Way Off.

Mr. William Miles, late verger of Rochester cathedral and the original of Mr. Tope in "Edwin Drood," was a great favorite with the late Dean Hole. On one anniversary of the verger's birthday, after a pleasant greeting, the dean asked:

"How many children did your mother have?"

"Oh, I am the eldest of twelve!" replied Mr. Miles.

"Then," said the genial dean, "you never saw your youngest brother."

"Oh, yes, I did!" answered Miles.

"What! With ten miles between you?" said the dean chaffingly.

Quite Modest.

"You took retainers from both husband and wife in this divorce case," said the court severely.

"Your honor," said the accused attorney, "let me explain. I was first retained by the man."

"No impropriety in that."

"Then, conscious that the husband had secured legal talent of such high order, I deemed it fair that the wife should have an equal show."

The Stiletto In Italy.

"The reign of the knife and the stiletto, which has been unquestioned in Italy for centuries," says the Rome correspondent of a Berlin paper, "is to be brought to an end. For generations it has been the custom to carry a knife, and those men in the lower walks who had no knife carried a sharpened nail or file to be used on the slightest provocation. The wine is heavy, the blood of the people is hot, their power of self control small. Is it a wonder, then, that, with the murderous instrument always at hand, there should be so many fatal encounters? But the lawmakers have at last discovered that the morals of the whole nation have been influenced for the bad by the knife carrying custom, and laws will be passed similar to those now in force in some parts of the United States of America making it a crime to carry a deadly weapon."

If you should ask prize Butter-Makers what salt they use — they would say, "Windsor."

For Windsor is the choice of Canadian dairymen everywhere. Ask your grocer.

164

Windsor Dairy Salt

These Brains Too Weak.

"Look hyuh," said Mose, reading from the newspaper. "In New York dey's puttin' up a thirty-storey building, an' dey's *beginnin' at the fifteenth* storey and wokin' up an' down."

"What keeps de middle 'spended in de air while dey's wo'kin up an' down?" demanded his wife, suspiciously.

"Ah—Ah I didn't fink about dat!" returned Mose, with widening eyes. "Anyhow, dar's whar de brain ub de contractor come in. No niggahs like you or me am pow'ful 'nough to 'splain dat!"—Brooklyn Life.

Provocation.

"Ordered to quit the choir or die!" exclaimed Bilkins, glancing up from his paper.

"Who?" inquired his wife.

"Member of a choir over in Jersey."

"Dear, dear," rejoined Mrs. B. "I didn't suppose anybody sang so badly as that."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Look for the Label

Stanfield's Underwear comes in three weights for winter wear.

And you can get just the weight you want by looking for the label on every genuine Stanfield garment.

Red label—light weight

Blue label—medium weight

Black label—heavy weight

Your dealer will likely have all weights. If not, he can get them for you.

STANFIELDS LIMITED, TRURO, N.S.

Stanfields Unshrinkable for Men

138

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH

The Public knows better than to take any substitute for 2 in 1. The dealer knows better than to offer a substitute if he wants to retain his reputation.

SPECIAL TO GRAIN SHIPPERS.

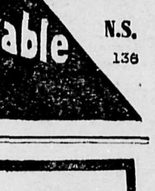
It takes years to learn the best methods of handling grain. We have had thirty years' experience handling grain in this country; have a branch office at Fort William and close business connection at all grain centres. Ship your grain through us for prompt returns and good services. References, Union Bank of Canada.

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

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse Wheeze, have Thick Wind, or Choke-down, can be removed with

ABSORBINE



or any Bunch or Swelling caused by strain or inflammation. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 3-C free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00, delivered. Cures Goitre, Tumors, Varicose Veins, Hydrocele, Varicocele. Book free. Made only by

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LYMAN SONS & CO., Montreal, Canadian Agents.
Also furnished by Martin Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg, The National Drug & Chemical Co., Winnipeg and Calgary and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.

FALLING SICKNESS

Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Troubles, Etc., positively cured by LIEBIG'S FIT CURE. Free trial bottle sent free on application. Write the LIEBIG CO., Phoebe St., Toronto.

The Slocan Mining Review.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT NEW DENVER, B.C.

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Senior School Report

Number on Roll—33.
Average Daily Attendance—29.95.

STANDING OF PUPILS.

Dux of School.....Mary Ella Burgess

ENTRANCE CLASS:

NAME	PERCENTAGE OF MARKS
Mary Ella Burgers	77.50
Denver T. Shannon	72.28
Mary Amelia Clever	70.55
Agnes Victoria Ostby	60.28
Mary Livingstone Gordon	62.00
Harry Carey	54.60
Robert S. Nelson	51.14
Arthur W. R. Ostby	47.85
Ernest J. Atherton	45.50

JUNIOR FOURTH

Three Highest—

John H. Burgess	64.25
John Bere	53.00
Dora M. Clever	41.71

SENIOR INTERMEDIATE

Georgina B. Ransom	73.85
Leslie Carey	73.71
Adolph Henry Blumenauer	73.55
Lorne V. McDonald	71.55
Rosena H. Clever	70.00

JUNIOR INTERMEDIATE

Three Highest—

Leslie Aylard	69.28
Cecil Dawson	61.41
Ivan Brouse	50.15

THOS RANKINE,
Principal.

Junior School Report.

Number on Roll—33
Average Daily Attendance—29.95

SECOND READER.

	Per cent.
Nettie Brindle	75
Frances Cook	70
Laura McDonald	70

FIRST READER.

Muriel Aylard	80
Gladys Brindle	76
Edna Clever	74

SECOND PRIMER.

Emma Clever	90
Stanley Thomlinson	70

FIRST PRIMER.

Gertrude Smith	65
Aileen Aylard	65
Edith Aylwin	60
Clara Aylwin	60

L. McVICAR.

NOTES FROM SILVERTON

(From our Correspondent).

Mr. and Mrs. N. F. McNaught have gone to Nelson on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Denby departed Tuesday morning for Nelson. They expect to proceed to Seattle in a few days.

Mrs. Beer, accompanied by her son, Master Jack, left Monday morning for Seattle, Wash., intending to be away for several months.

About 200 tons of ore were shipped from the C.P.R. wharf this week.

Goodeve's meeting on Tuesday was a great success. He will get a big majority here.

Work Begun on Molly Hughes

It is cheering to see mining in the New Denver camp take a legitimate turn for the better. Although New Denver is the hub of the Slocan Mining Division, there have been none of the mines within a short stroll from the town working for some time. For tunes have been gleaned from the surface of this old camp of Eldorado, but the amount of development work done, in comparison with the ore taken out, is a standing reproach to the men who made easy money and then departed when deep mining was necessary.

The Molly Hughes, a group of claims lying at the junction of the galena and dry ore belts of the Slocan, has been taken over entirely M. Zattoni, the man whose good fortune at the Reco is on everybody's tongue, and it is to be hoped that a similar reward will crown his efforts at the Molly Hughes. The mine has always been a source of profit for its previous owners, a New Denver syndicate, and Mr. Zattoni has secured it at what must be considered a nominal cost.

Frank Shafter took a crew of eight men to the Molly Hughes this morning, and mining operations will be begun right away. One shift will continue the drift tunnel, and two shifts will drive a crosscut above the high water mark of the lake for a distance of between 250 and 300 feet, at which location, allowing for the dip and the pitch, they should pick up the rich vein.

Annual General Meeting

To-night the members of the Town Improvement Society should all gather at the Bosun Hall, when the retiring officers will render an account of their stewardship, and new officers for the ensuing year elected. It would almost be impossible to over-estimate the good work accomplished by the association since its inception a year ago. Sidewalks, much needed, have gone up in abundance, and in securing these the townspeople have not felt the trivial call on their purses, having always received full value for cash expended in the way of entertainments. Many important matters for the town's welfare should be discussed to-night.

K. of P.'s Annual Concert

The annual Entertainment and Ball of New Denver Lodge No. 22 K. of P. is always looked forward to with keen anticipation of something extra good, and the next one, to be held Nov. 27th, will be in accord with the traditions of the lodge. A rip-roaring sketch will be produced by Jack Holden and J. J. Atherton, entitled "Old Fossils," and all the cream of local talent will also participate in the program.

Sandon Miners' Union Ball

The aptitude of the Sandon Miners' Union to do all things well in catering for the public enjoyment, is the best guarantee that their 11th Annual Ball to be held on Monday next, Thanksgiving Day, will be a success. Being train night, a number from Denver and other lakeside towns will undoubtedly take advantage of the opportunity to be present. The tickets are now on sale at $2.00, ladies free.

Proposed Hockey League

Mr. G. Hope was in town yesterday for the purpose of trying to establish a Slocan Hockey League. It is proposed that Kaslo, Sandon, New Denver, Silverton and Slocan City shall be the contestants, and that each town shall bear their proportionate share towards the purchase of a cup. It now behooves the hockey enthusiasts of this end to get busy and call meetings to discuss the matter.

Goodeve in the Slocan

Goodeve's campaign in the Slocan has been one of triumph, Wherever he goes he has been listened to with rapt attention, and his speeches have been punctuated with loud and prolonged applause. The polls of the Slocan will give him an overwhelming majority next Thursday. He was at Sandon on Monday night, where he was loudly applauded by the miners who can discriminate between the true and the false battle cry of "A White B.C." He will poll a heavy silent vote at Sandon.

He was at Silverton Tuesday night, and an audience of 150 listened to as fine an oration as ever was heard. He expounded his views upon the two great issues before the people and was cheered again and again to the echo. Fred Ogle said a few words on behalf of Wm. Davidson, the Socialist candidate, and incidentally, rubbed it into Smith Curtis. Mr. J. C. Harris also made a speech in support of the Liberal candidate, Mr. Wm. Hunter, M.L.A., made a forceful and telling oration on behalf of Goodeve. Dan Brandon occupied the chair.

Last night Mr. Goodeve addressed a big and enthusiastic gathering a Nakusp.

I.O.O.F. Ball at Slocan

Slocan Oddfellows gave their friends a swell time at their annual Ball last Friday night. A number of dancers from Denver and Silverton were present, and also a number of boys from the Westmont, including W. Hicks, floor manager. To the regret of the townspeople, it was the last time that Northey's orchestra would supply the harmony, owing to Mr. Northey moving to Creston.

Rifle Association.

The annual meeting of the New Denver Rifle Association was held on Friday last in the Bosun Hall. It was reported to the members that a credit balance of $77.00 stands to the name of the Association.

On coming to the election of officers for ensuing year it was learned with regret that Mr. Thompson felt it impossible to allow himself to be renominated for the position of captain. This position he has filled with great acceptance to all concerned, and the meeting passed a vote of thanks for his past services.

Officers were elected as follows:—Captain, Mr. D. McLachlan; Sec-treasurer, Thos. T. Rankine; Executive Committee: Messrs. A. St. Clair Brindle, J. E. Angrignon, and R. P. Baker.

The list of new books that have been added to the New Denver library are: "Lewis Rand," Mary Johnston's latest novel; "Thou Fool," a powerful novel by J. J. Bell; "The Secret Agent," by J. Conrad; "Sir John Constantine," by Q.; "Lady Audley's Secret," by M. E. Braddon; "A Recipe for Diamonds," by Cutliffe Hyne; "A Lame Dog's Diary," by M. Macnaughton.

Local and General.

Henry Stege has been bedridden with rheumatism the past ten days. He's up again.

We have seen some big apples this year, but must award the palm to those grown by Ed. Shannon, New Denver.

Those alterations to the interior of the post-office fill the bill.

Fr. Jeannotte celebrated Mass here Sunday, the feast of All Saints.

Before sending your money out of town, pay a visit to Mrs. Williams and inspect her big show of Ladies' tailor-made Blouses and Skirts. They are a fine line and absolutely cheaper than sending away prices.

We understand that the K. & S. train has gone out of business at the Sandon end.

We're back again slinging type, and in consequence some of our citizens are looking as pleased as a stepped-on tomato. Generally speaking the reception is hearty and flattering.

Jack Wereley is climbing the ladder of fame, being now mixologist-in-chief at the Newmarket.

Up-to-date. That is how our display of New China can be named. The decorations are the very latest and without doubt they are the prettiest ever shown here. Prices are right down to rock bottom. Come and see. Nelson's Drug Store, New Denver.

Sandon is enjoying some of its old-time prosperity and good times. The good results from the Reco mine is responsible for the employment of 75 men. At the Hope a large crew are also employed.

What is the attraction at the wharf for some of our young bucks? Has there been a Suicide Club started, and that is the rendezvous? Or is it just the old, old story of love and honey?

Jack Atherton left Monday for Creston to take up the boss printer's club there.

Mrs. T. McAllister is home from a three months' visit to Ottawa.

Jas. Croft is lying very ill at his residence.

Byron N. White is at Sandon on a business trip.

Louis Pratt is visiting Sandon this week.

BORN.—On the 2nd inst., to the wife of J. E. Angrignon,—a son.

Wm. Davidson, the Socialist candidate, addressed a large meeting here on Monday night. He spoke at Slocan Wednesday.

Warren Frantz was accidentally shot in the leg by a man named Kennedy near Koch Siding last Sunday. The latter was practising with a rifle when Frantz got into the line of fire,

Messrs. Lowe and Hendrickson were down from the Silver Hustler yesterday, and report two more cars of ore on sight.

By reason of the mill and equable Fall many of the orchards are again in blossom, and trees are budding.

A barge load of cars containing zinc concentrates was shipped from the Silverton wharf this week.

JOB PRINTING

Bring Your Orders to

THE REVIEW OFFICE

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that A. E. Haigh, of Nakusp, loco fireman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the west side of Lot 8305, about five chains from Box Lake, thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, to the point of commencement, containing 40 acres more or less.

Dated June 17th, 1908.

Aug14 A. E. HAIGH.

LAND ACT.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Christiana C. Brouse of New Denver, married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the south east corner of lot 8262, thence west 80 chains along the west line of lot 8262, thence 20 chains south, thence 80 chains east, thence 20 chains north to the place of commencement.

CHRISTIANA C. BROUSE,
A. L. McCulloch, Agent

August 11th, 1908. O15

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

JOSEPH SCAIA

August 18th. 1908. O2

Kootenay Hotel
Sandon, B.C.
McLEOD & WALMSLEY, Props.

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

No frost here. Two shifts always.

MINERAL ACT.
(Form F)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, H. R. Jorand, Free Miners's Certificate No. B95800, acting as agent for the Westmont Silver Mining Company Limited (non-personal liability) Free Miner's Certificate B95784, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above Claims.

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

Dated this 8th day of October, 1908.

D3 H. R. JORAND

New Denver Meat Market

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

COLD STORAGE

Hermann Clever
Proprietor.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that John Thomas Black of New Denver, B.C., provincial constable, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:

Commencing at a post planted on the north boundary of Lot 485, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains more or less to the shore of Slocan Lake, thence south along the said lake, 80 chains more or less, to the north-west corner of Lot 485, thence east 20 chains more or less to point of commencement, containing 50 acres more or less.

Dated the 14th day of July, 1908.

S17 JOHN THOMAS BLACK.

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

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

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that William John Corey, of New Denver, B.C., lumberman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land.

Commencing at a post planted on the north boundary of lot 8433, and marked W. J. C's S.E. corner post, thence wes 10 chains, thence north 10 chains, thence west 10 chains, thence north 30 chains, hence east 20 chains, thence south 40 chains to the place of commencement, containing 70 acres more or less.

July 28th, 1908.

S24 WILLIAM JOHN COREY.

SALES AGENTS WANTED
$36 per Week or 400 per Cent. Profit.

All samples, stationery and art catalogue free. We want one Permanent Agent in this locality for the largest picture and frame house in America. Experience unnecessary. We instruct you how to sell our goods and furnish the capital. If you want a permanent, honorable and profitable position, write us to-day for particulars, catalogue and samples.

Frank W. Williams Co., 1214 W. Taylor St. Chicago, Ill.

NOTICE.

Fram and Nansen mineral claims, situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: Near the head of Lemon creek.

Take notice that I, Henri Robert Jorand, Free Miner's Certificate No. B95,800, acting as agent for Edward F. Gigot [as trustee for the Hudson's Bay Company] Free Miner's Certificate No. B15,531, intend, 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 29th day of October, 1908.

Nov. 5 H. R. JORAND.

NOTICE.

Moonraker Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On the divide between Springer and Lemon creeks, adjoining the Two Friends mineral claim.

Take notice that A. L. McCulloch, acting as agent for F. M. Black, of Nelson, B.C. free miner's certificate No. B15552, intend 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 2nd day of November, 1908

A. L. McCULLOCH.

STATIONERY
NOTEPAPER
ENVELOPES, PADS,
- Etc. -

Come and Look Round

NELSON'S DRUG STORE
NEW DENVER, B.C.

CANADIAN PACIFIC Railway

EXCURSION RATES
FROM
SLOCAN CITY
TO
Victoria, B.C.
$19.05
Selling dates, Sept. 19th to 24th.
Final Return Limit, Sept. 30th.

Nelson, B.C.
$1.75
Selling dates, Sept. 21st to 25th.
Final Return Limit, Sept. 28th.

NEW WESTMINSTER or VANCOUVER
$16.55
Selling dates, Sept. 26 to Oct. 2.
Final Return Limit, Oct. 7.

Corresponding Rates from other points. Apply to local ticket agent for berth, reservation, etc.
J. E. PROCTOR,
D. P. A., Calgary, Alta.

NOTICE.

Number Three Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: Near the town of Cody.

Take notice that I. A. S. Farwell, of Nelson, acting as agent for John M. Harris, Free Miner's Certificate No. B95,699, intend, 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 13th day of June, 1908.

ag81 A. S. FARWELL.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

Dated 16th June, 1908.

Aug20 ADOLPH MERO.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

JOHN WAFER.

Dated May 21st, 1908. Aug13

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

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