

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

# Slocan Mining Review.

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## BANQUET TO NEW M.P.P.

### Wm. Hunter Was the Guest of Slocan Liberals and Conservatives.

What will go down in history as the most auspicious and elaborate banquet held in the Silvery Slocan up to the year of grace, 1907, took place in Slocan City, at the Hotel Madden, on Wednesday evening, the 27th ult. The event was a singularly happy one, for it was a gathering of men of all political tendencies who were there to do honor to Wm. Hunter, the "grand old man" of the Slocan, and recent victorious candidate on the Conservative ticket. Visitors were there from Nelson and other important points, and every town in the riding was strongly represented.

About 9 p.m., master of ceremonies H. R. Jorand led the procession to the banquetting chamber, and a fast, the like of which a mortal seldom participates in, was soon in progress.

THE MENU.		
Fresh Oysters	Celery	
Soup: Concomme		
Hudson Bay Extra Special		
Boiled Halibut—Egg Sauce.		
Lobster Salad		
St. Julien		
Young Turkey—Cranberry Sauce.		
Boiled Ham—Champagne Sauce.		
Young Green Peas		
Extra Dry		
Cream Ice Cream		
English Plum Pudding Brandy Sauce		
Wine Jelly		
Cafe Noir		
Celery		
Fruit		
Nuts		

Everybody was feeling particularly good and full-of-loyal sentiment—when Chairman Curtis called on Toastmaster Pratt to "let her rip." In a graceful manner the health of His Majesty the King was proposed, and taken right royally. Then the President of the U.S. was toasted in an enthusiastic manner.

Several telegrams were then read, the good wishes conveyed in each being greatly appreciated. They were as follows:

Victoria, B.C.  
Greatly regret cannot possibly be present at banquet in Mr. Hunter's honor. Look for seeing him shortly in Victoria, when I shall express my congratulations in person. R. McBride.

Nelson, B.C.  
Could not come. Too much on hand. Sorry. Persons of all parties here delighted at Mr. Hunter's election. R. J. Clarke.

Buckingham Palace, London, W.  
Pressing duties deter me. Regret cannot be present at banquet in honor of old college chum. Crowd suffragettes clamoring at palace gates. Congrats to Bill. Edwardus (Hex).

St. Petersburg.  
Regret health on what you call the bombaki. Bilivitch Hunterofski have my job. Him the filler. Bah! I spitaki for his enevnevolitski. Nicholas.

Berlin.  
Sorry cannot come. Herr Paul Hauck commiserate represent me. Hoeh for Bill and Fatherland. Wilhelm.

Rockholm.  
Ay bane much sorry not come, by yiminy. Mavser Ostby ay tank yump at yob spilk for me. Oscar.

A lengthy telegram regretting inability to be present was also read from F. J. Deane, Nelson.  
"Our Guest" was the toast of the evening, and it seems superfluous to add that magnanimous were charged, lifted and drained to the health and prosperity of one whom the whole country side were proud to call their representative. "He's a jolly good fellow" roared the assembly, and the joyous tribute of his fellow men was wafted on the frosty air as the silent crystal waters of Slocan Lake and his beloved purpling mountains, and back from those peaks and honey-headed glaciers which had bid them welcome in the pioneer days of his early manhood came the ricocheting echo in a false-meant of whole-souled greeting: "Which nobody can deny."

Mr. Hunter, on rising, received a volley of applause. In a short but happy speech he said how proud he was to be there that evening in a representative gathering of the Slocan electors and be the recipient of so much kindly enthusiasm. He was not worthy of it, but he would endeavor to merit the confidence bestowed upon him. He had received many suggestions since his return which he would work on that should prove of benefit to the community. His one object was to work for the common good, and if he but partly succeeded in his plans, he would feel that his humble efforts were not unavailing. He thanked them again and resumed his seat amidst deafening applause.  
"The Provincial Government" was

the next toast, in proposing which Mr. Pratt remarked that although he himself was a Liberal, he but echoed the sentiments of a great many others of the party when he said that B.C. had a stable government. He had worked for Mr. Hunter during the last campaign because he had no doubts of the return of the McBride government and because the Slocan needed a Slocan man and a good party one. As a member of that government he felt positive Mr. Hunter would acquit himself with honor and cover himself with glory, but he would come back the same "Old Bill," but with many more friends as a result of the benefits secured this country through his instrumentality. The toast was then drunk and responded to by Angus McInnes, New Denver's mining recorder, from whom words of praise were forthcoming for the new School Act, and he proudly told his hearers that now the New Denver schools were a fiscal success and that the trustees had money in the bank.

"The Mining Industry" was the next toast, which was responded to by R. J. McPhee. At the onset he paid a great compliment to the guest of the evening by remarking that at last the Slocan had a representative after its own heart, but a roar of laughter followed when an auburn-haired imp from Nelson took pains to observe sotto voce, "But not with your help." Mr. McPhee joined heartily in the laughter which the joke on him had occasioned, and then went on with his speech. "Depression and its causes" was the theme, and he proceeded to lash wild-catters in good shape. The confidence of investors had to be restored before the Slocan would take its rightful position in the mining industry, and how to restore that confidence was something which every man present should concern himself with. If anyone were to tell him that our mines would not pay for working deep he would laugh in their face. Where development had been prosecuted, excellent results had accrued. But one swallow, he said, did not make a summer, nor would the successful operation of a few mines build up the camps of the Slocan. Capital was needed to pursue development work, which would open up many big dividend-paying mines; but capital must be legitimately encouraged and at the same time receive no set back whilst operating. He then spoke of the 2 per cent. tax being a deterrent factor in the progress of the Slocan, and advocated its abolition or a modification. The speaker next trained his artillery on the new "Sunday Observance Act," and said that while it was good for large cities and good for women and children everywhere, it was bad for a new country where mining operations had to be conducted. He spoke as a mine manager of experience when he said it was an impossible order of things for this country the creators of this Act would bring about. Personally, he said, he had no objection to the Act, but the opposition from the miners was so great that to keep good miners he believed mine owners would oppose the Bill tooth and nail. He then raised a titter by remarking that a mine manager had to take his hat off to a camp cook. He concluded by remarking that the mining industry was the staple industry of the Province, and that the Slocan was yet in its infancy. The speech was well delivered and deservedly applauded.

Mr. C. E. Ostby also ably responded to the toast with a neat little speech in which he reviewed the mining industry from a leasners point of view. "The Lumbering Industry" was then toasted and responded to by D. St. Denis in a capital speech. He took exception to the statement made by Mr. McPhee that the mining industry took precedence over lumbering, and cited in support of his contention the enormous revenue obtained by the provincial treasury from this source during the past few years. He then reviewed the industry and denied the existence of a combine. There was a mountain lumberman's association, but their policy was protective and non-aggressive. He observed (though we have doubts as to his sincerity) that the lumbermen needed a further dollar a thousand to make ends meet. Forest fires, he said, were a menace to the industry, and unless the government issued instructions to give fire wardens a free hand to order the combating of fires as they occurred, in a few years nothing would be left but charred stumps, and a most valuable asset would be lost to the province for ever.

W. H. Brandon was also slated to respond to the same toast. He said he was not a lumberman, but he was endeavoring at present to put through a deal which if successful would help out considerably. His recent trip to Winnipeg was in connection with that deal. If trying to bring capital to the country made him a lumberman, then he was a lumberman. He made a few remarks on the local industry and reiterated the statement of the previous speaker re forest fires.

"The Legal Profession." This toast brought forth clever expositions of extempore rhetoric from Messrs. Hannington and "Rox" Macdonald, of Nelson. The assembly roared at the witty retort of these clever lawyers, whose particularly good line was a deep hatred of each other professionally.

After Mr. Hannington was through with his speech the banquetters roared with laughter, and it looked as if Mr. Macdonald was down and out for ever. Rising to respond he commenced as follows (very modestly): "Mr. Chairman—gentlemen—I had prepared most elaborate notes for my speech here this evening. Shortly after my arrival here with my jealous colleague—I, er, I missed those notes. Now, I know where they went." (An orange missed the speaker's head by half an inch). Mr. Macdonald continued a most satirical flow of language whilst holding a chair as a guard in front of his face.

The health of the following towns was then drunk with fervor:  
New Denver.—Responders: C. F. Nelson, A. St. C. Brindle and M. McLean.

Sandon.—L. Pratt and J. J. Atherton. Slocan City.—Mayor McNeish and Dunc. McVannell.

Silverton.—Dan Brandon and W. Hunter, M.P.P.

Roseberry.—W. McClurg. Nelson.—R. M. Hannington. Nakusp.—R. W. Macdonald.

Three Forks.—L. Pratt. Burton.—Jno. Phee.

"The Press" was enthusiastically drunk, and responded to by Jay-Jay of the "War Cry." The guests smiled encouragingly as he proceeded with his rotten oratory, and sympathetically helped him out with applause at its conclusion. There was no collection.

"The Ladies" found a most charming champion in Mr. C. C. Rhodes. If we were an angel we would take chances in hugging that fellow. That vandyke whisker who could resist?

A toast which was most heartily taken and musically honored was "Neil McKay, the member for Kaslo riding," which was proposed by Angus McInnes.

The toast list was interspersed with harmony, the following songs being rendered. R. M. Hannington ably acted as accompanist:

"Stein on the table," R. W. Macdonald. "The Deep Lowlands," R. M. Hannington. "Killaloe," J. J. Atherton. "The Horseshoe," Dan Brandon. "The Lost Chord," (encored) "The Absent-minded Blues," Dr. Brouse. "The shirt my father wore," R. J. McPhee. "The night I left the Gorgonzola cheese," Anthony Madden. "Oh, Champagne Charlie is my name," H. R. Jorand.

Before the conclusion, the toasts of the Chairman and Toastmaster were drunk with great gusto, which was followed by the singing of the National Anthem, and thus ended one of the happiest events in the history of the country.

We cannot allow the occasion to pass without some special words of praise to Host Madden. He will be the recipient for days to come of eulogiums for the magnificent banquet he catered for. 'Twas a feast for the gods, and many out-of-season delicacies were also there which found no place on the menu. We also congratulate the executive of the Slocan City Conservative Association on the excellence of the arrangements.

## Wedding Bells.

On Thursday evening, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Thompson, well-known and respected citizens of Sandon, occurred the marriage of their daughter, Minnie Evelyn, to Mr. Colin Stewart. As the beautiful strains of the wedding march rendered by the bride's mother floated through the rooms, the bridal party passed onto a carpet of white linen bordered with amillax and roses. Overhead was a beautifully constructed arch festooned with delicate and fragrant flowers, intermingled with Cupid's darts and hearts. Rev. Forbes Rutherford spoke the words which united the two young hearts for the remainder of life's journey.

The bride was attired in a beautiful gown of brown broadcloth and robin's egg blue trimmings. The groom and groomsmen, Mr. Fred McDonell, wore the conventional black. Mrs. Rutherford, as maid of honor, looked most charming in a dress of changeable green silk with green velvet and cream silk trimmings.

The bride is one of our choicest young ladies. From a little girl she has grown up in our midst, honored by old and young alike. She has ever been a bright star in the home circle and now she has gone to reign as queen in her own home.

The groom is the second son of Donald Stewart, of Kensington, P.E.I., and by those who know him in this city he is considered to be one of the substantial and coming young men of the province.

A large party of guests arrived later in the evening with congratulations and presents, and a bounteous and delicious repast was partaken of. Mrs. Thompson fully sustaining her reputation in the culinary art.

The Review joins their many friends in congratulations and best wishes as they embark on life's rugged voyage together.  
F. S. Macdonald, has arrived from Lardo to act as C.P.R. agent here. James Anderson, Kaslo, was in town Wednesday.

## MINES OF THE SLOCAN.

### Report of W. R. Ingalls Is of Special Value to Interested Investors.

## FAMOUS LUCKY JIM.

This property, situated at Sandon, is owned by Mr. G. W. Hughes and associate. It consists of 12 mining claims and fractions, aggregating about 350 acres. The Lucky Jim vein was discovered in 1892 and worked irregularly for some years for silver-lead ore; during the years 1896-1899 concentrating ore amounting to 5,641 tons was produced, from which 1,600 tons of zinc blende averaging 50 per cent zinc was sorted out. The remainder, a zinc-lead product was sold to the owners of the Pilot Bay concentrating and smelting works. The 1,600 tons of zinc ore assaying about 6 ozs. of silver per ton, 8 per cent lead, and 50 p.c. zinc, was shipped partly to Antwerp and partly to the Fry process works on the Manchester Ship Canal, England, a special freight of \$14.50 having been secured from the mine to these works, but unfortunately the works, the process and its inventor all came to grief about the time the ore arrived in England, and the shippers gained nothing but experience by the transaction.

During 1901-2 the property was shut down, but it was reopened in 1903 by Mr. G. W. Hughes, the present owner, who has declared dividends of \$100,000 and has reduced zinc ore shipments during 1904 and 1905.

The production under Mr. Hughes management up to the end of 1905 amounted to 5345 tons of zinc blende averaging 54 p.c. zinc, a small portion of the tonnage being concentrates from a trial shipment to the Payne concentrator at Sandon.

The property is developed by 5 tunnels, the uppermost worked exclusively for silver-lead ore and now abandoned, being situated at an elevation of 4,551 feet above sea level. The Slide tunnel so called because its portal is situated on the side of the gulch in the track of a large snowslide, is at an elevation of 4,474 feet. Another tunnel (called No. 2) is connected with the Kaslo and Slocan Railway by a gravity tram 1,900 feet long, with a fall of 880 feet. These tunnels together with the branch levels, aggregate 3,000 feet of drifts.

The Lucky Jim ore deposit differs so much from the general run of the Slocan vein series that a short note on the geological conditions is necessary to a clear understanding of the ore occurrence of this very interesting mine. In a word the ore is found in a zone of limestone and calcareous slate where penetrated by fissures, and invariably is the purer crystalline limestone of the zone. The footwall of the limestone is a hard, dark-green fissile slate, more or less pyriticiferous near the plane of contact with the limestone. Impure arg blue trimmings. The ground and gneiss, Mr. Fred McDonell, wore the conventional black. Mrs. Rutherford, as maid of honor, looked most charming in a dress of changeable green silk with green velvet and cream silk trimmings.

The foot and hanging country is separated by about 100 feet of calcareous slates, limestone, etc, that make up what I shall call the limestone zone. The pay ore occurs in chimneylike columns in the purer limestone, invariably along some line of fissuring, or extending along the fissure in veinlike form, where limestone is one or both of the fissure walls. The fissuring like most of the Slocan series, is greatest at the present surface and becomes less in depth, the minor fissures often disappearing in less than 100 feet from surface. These latter, however, are confined to the limestone zone and are more properly called incipient fissures. The key to this ore deposit is, however, the east-west fissures crossing the strike of the limestone zone and this fact should not be lost sight of in prospecting at the Lucky Jim, or other properties along the strike of the limestone zone to the south.

Referring to the plan of the workings the Safety tunnel follows very closely the strike of the slates from its portal to the turn. The main fissure of the mine was intersected at this turn and followed westerly through the slates until the contact plane was reached. This fissure is a clear break in the slates, averages about 2 feet in width and stands vertical. I could not observe any mineralization in the slates, the fissure being for the most part open, though here and there blocked by crushed slate. The drift followed the open fissure westerly to the limestone zone, where ore was at once discovered in chimneylike mass which was followed up to surface along the contact and stopped out, producing considerable lead ore. This upper stop it will be noticed on the plan, extends near the surface from the main fissure across the Slide tunnel, and connects with one of four subsidiary fissures that occur in the west drift of this tunnel.

The Slide tunnel enters slate at its portal and continues in same until the limestone is reached. At this point a drift runs back in a northwesterly direction along the footwall contact plane, intersecting 4 parallel fissures in the limestone. These are small and usually tight, incipient fissures, which do not extend into the slate foot wall, although they carry ore in the limestone, and in some places quite good bunches of ore. The first fissure is small and tight on the levels, but has been followed up by a stop which connects with the surface stop previously noted. The second fissure is also very tight on the drift, but as followed west, opened out, and from 20 to 30 feet west of the drift contained good concentrating ore for a width of 12 feet, mostly a high class blende. The third fissure intersected in this side drift is very small and apparently unimportant, while the fourth and last is the strongest of all. It has been followed through limestone 60 feet from the foot wall, at which the hanging wall slates are met with. Galena with some zinc blende occurs in this fissure for a length of 50 feet, and has been stopped in one place up to surface. These four fissures occur at intervals of 15 feet making a definite though incipient fissuring or sheeted zone, confined however to the limestone which here has a proven thickness of 50 feet. A fifth fissure occurs at the junction of this drift with the main Slide tunnel and the sixth and main fissure, previously traced through the Safety tunnel, is intersected at a distance of 110 feet from the portal of the Slide tunnel.

The main ore chimney on the tunnel horizon has an elliptical shape measuring 50 feet along the fissure by about 30 feet greatest width. The sides of the stop show some galena and considerable blende disseminate in limestone, all of which would pay well to concentrate. A winze connects with No. 2 tunnel 100 feet below, and some stoping has been conducted around the mine. The workings were, however, filled with concentrating ore and inaccessible. It looks as if the high grade lead and zinc ore has been stoped in part, leaving the concentrating ore to be removed later. It was seen that this ore chimney, as represented by the stoppe, commences at surface with a thickness of about 7 feet, swelling to 80 feet on the Slide tunnel level. The limestone is also thin at surface, about 20 feet, while at the Slide tunnel it is 50 feet and on No. 2 tunnel about 30 feet. This ore deposit is undoubtedly a replacement of the pure semi-crystalline limestone, occurring near the footwall of the limestone zone, with high-grade lead ore near the surface, followed by lead and zinc ore of considerable purity, and, as will presently be shown, a considerable development of pyrites in depth, associated with a very fair grade of zinc ore.

This fissure I have previously referred to as the main fissure, because of its great length in the slate and limestone, and furthermore because a winze was sunk in it to the No. 4 tunnel, where it is very well defined and carries ore on its walls in the limestone. The rich ore has probably been very carefully stoped out from this big chimney, though there are no doubt, many thousands of tons of good concentrating ore to be obtained by further working around the periphery. At last, very good blende and galena ore mixed with limestone and a little slate, can be seen around the workings on and above No. 2 tunnel level, while below that point

the chimney is filled with broken ore which is stored there, until arrangements can be made for its concentration. There are two adits on the horizon of No. 2 tunnel. I shall first describe the one driven to intersect the ore chimney, last described. This tunnel starts in on the southern side of the gulch and intersects the limestone-slate contact 200 feet from its portal, after passing through slate for that distance. Near the contact the slate contains quite a large development of scattered pyrite crystals, which may be said to extend about 20 feet back from the contact. The pyrites is in form of cubes, and is best developed close to the contact. Passing inward along the tunnel at a distance of 50 feet from the contact the first fissure occurred. A drift has been opened 15 feet to the east and a raise put up some distance. This fissure is well defined here, and would appear to correspond with the most northern of the Slide tunnel series, which has been there drifted on for a length of 60 feet. Where cut on No. 4 tunnel, several good bunches of blende occur in the fissure and iron pyrites is somewhat plentiful in the limey rock adjacent to it.

(To be continued)

## Local and General.

Picked up by Butting in Everywhere.

The work ordered to be done in the Star-White case is almost completed.

Alex. McMillan, lessee of the Queen Bees, has returned from a trip to Nelson.

Get ready for the Ninth Annual Ball of the Sandon Miners' Union Hospital on the 18th inst.

Except in one or two cases the new Sunday act was ignored throughout the Slocan last Sunday.

Mrs. A. Erickson, and family, from Whitewater, were visitors several days this week of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McDonald.

Get ready for the 18th.

Mass will be celebrated in St. Joseph's Church next Sunday.

J. Gusty, well-known here, received a broken nose, while playing in a hockey match at Fernie last week.

Manager Pratt has returned from a business trip to Nelson.

J. A. Whittier, principal owner of the Goodenough, will arrive from California about the first of May to resume operations at this high grade shipper.

The old camp will take a new lease of life as soon as spring arrives. It is announced that J. M. Harris will put a large crew to work at the Reeco as soon as possible.

Charlie Plant was up from Three Forks on Wednesday. He skinned all our pool sharks same night and went home rejoicing.

G. W. Gilchrist, a sewing machine agent from Nelson, was here on Wednesday.

On Sunday next, the Rev. W. G. Brown will preach a farewell sermon to a Sandon congregation prior to his departure for Glasgow, Scotland. On Tuesday next a farewell social will be held in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Brown. All are invited.

"Hank" Shulze, the well known Lardene goalkeeper, was united in marriage to Miss Mabel Burrell, at Trout Lake last week. Also at the same place "Charlie" Short was married to Miss Agnes Garrett, eldest daughter of "Andy" Garrett, of Ferguson. Congratulations!

A solemn and impressive funeral service was held in the Miners' Union hall on Wednesday morning prior to the remains of the late Hammond Sanderson being shipped on route for Greenwich, P.E.I. Rev. W. G. Brown gave a most touching address over the remains of this greatly respected young man. There is no language at our command by which we can fittingly portray the sincerity of the deceased man's Christian character. Life will never be quite the same to those who knew him. Yet he who doeth all things well makes no mistakes. The human link snapped asunder on earth is forged anew in heaven. The aged mother mourns not as one without hope. In his springtime of enthusiasm, ere the sunshine of hope and joy were extinguished, he returned to his home; but 'tis a sad, sad returning. The Miners' Union assembled in great numbers with full regalia to pay their last respects.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sheran are desirous of expressing their heartfelt thanks to all who worked so hard for their benefit at the recent disastrous fire at New Denver.

Mr. G. T. Moir, the popular C.P.R. station agent has been appointed agent for the company at Phoenix, and leaves for his new field on Saturday morning. While we regret his necessary departure to his new appointment, we congratulate him upon making an upward step. In departing from the Slocan, Mr. Moir will break away from many old and dear associations which have grown since his sojourn in the country for the past eight years. For three and a half years he occupied a similar position at Slocan City, afterwards being transferred to Nakusp. From there he came to Sandon when the tonnage was great, and the station considered the fourth leading one in the division. The Methodist church here will also lose a valuable friend, as he was a very active member and the superintendent of the Sunday school. Mr. and Mrs. Moir will also be greatly missed in social circles.

S. S. Taylor, K.C., has received word that Frank L. Sizer, expert in the Star vs. White case, was seriously injured about a week ago in the collision 39 miles west of Helena, of a freight train and a special, in which two engineers were killed and all passengers injured. Mr. Sizer's head is badly cut. He was expected here shortly to examine the new work on the disputed ground under W. E. Zwickley's supervision and on which arguments were to be heard by the full court at its April sitting.

Ralph S. Clark, the Nelson embalmer was in town on Monday attending to the remains of Hammond Sanderson.

Dr. Brouse paid Sandon a professional visit on Monday.

Notes and Comment.

By JAY-JAY

We read an amusing joke a month ago of a boy, whilst snowballing in Germany, accidentally hit a gentleman in an automobile. That gentleman was the Kaiser. Our old friend the Vancouver World trotted the chestnut out last Monday under a three decker headline, as a despatch from Berlin dated March 2nd. The editor of "the paper that prints the facts" is an old friend of an old gooseberry, but what's a poor devil of an editor at the coast to do when politics are out of season and the bones of the defunct Liberal party are decaying in the Potter's field.

It was amusing to notice the efforts of not a few who banqueted the other night to appear perfectly normal the following morning. "Say, old man," said one whose eyes resembled fiery orbs and his cheeks a dyapsytic crab, "How do I look? Do I look perfectly hie-sober? Sure, nobody could tell you'd been near it." "Good, come and have-hie-nother one, I'm feeling-hie-rotten."

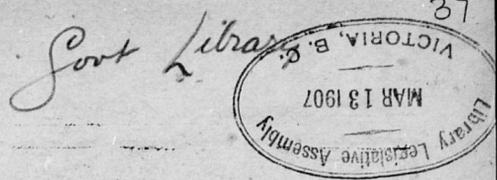
RELATED TELEGRAM:—"Look out for my double, he's on the water-wagon." To good. "Too late; he's under the table." Jorand.

3 a.m.: He's a jolly good fellow.  
4 a.m.: He's a jolly good f-e-l-l-o-w.  
4.30 a.m.: He's a sholly good fel-hie-ler.  
5 a.m.: — saw — saw — r-r-r.  
7 a.m.: (At the soda water siphon) Barkeep: "Say when."  
"Wh-hie-en."

There was a scramble for hats after the fracas and one of our Nelson friends secured one several sizes too large. It fitted lovely in the morning. We also understand our legal friends consulted "Rocaux" for an antidote before arriving home, and the conductor informs us they found it.

Friend Towgood is still bucking trouble through the likeness he bears to the editor. A man who has known him for years but who is rather shortsighted, approached him on Saturday with reference to his putting an ad. in the paper. Surt. says he wouldn't mind so much if the editor was as good looking as him. While we are on the same theme we might mention that a few weeks ago after being mistaken for our double by the cashier of the bank, we ran into a well-known government official at New Denver. "Hello, Towgood," was his friendly greeting; but we quickly disillusioned him by introducing ourself. "Well, I'm —" was his rejoinder, "And I heard about the likeness, too." Towgood happened to be in New Denver the same day and that fact did not help matters out very much. An hour or so after we ran into the government official again, and to our intense merriment and his discomfiture he claimed us once more as the brewery man. Later on in the evening he came over to where we were sitting and spoke of an advert. in the Review. Keeping up the joke we replied: "Excuse me, my name's Towgood." He stepped back a pace or two, looked us square in the face, and remarked: "Who the — are you?"

Thank goodness the patrons of this paper are not expecting a verbatim report of the Thaw trial. They wouldn't get it if they were, so we have nothing to reproach ourselves with in consequence. If editors would but stop to think of the irreparable injury the reports are causing to the morals of our boys and girls, they would delete such obnoxious filth from their columns evermore, and gain the respect of thousands of fathers and mothers. Whither are we drifting?



# Beverly of Graustark

By **GEORGE BARR M'GUTCHEON,**  
Author of "Graustark"  
1914

(Continued From Last Week.)

"Then you do not know that Mr. Lorry is still on the Dawsonberg frontier in conference with representatives from Serros. He may not return for a week, so Colonel Quinnox brings back word."

"It's news to me," murmured Beverly.

"You do not seem to be alarmed," he ventured. "Yet I fancy it is not a dangerous mission, although Prince Gabriel is ready to battle at a moment's notice."

"I have the utmost confidence in Mr. Lorry," said Beverly, with proper pride.

"Baron Dangloss, your minister of police, is in these mountains watching the operations of Arxphian scouts and spies."

"Is he? You are very well posted, it seems."

"Moreover, the Arxphianians are planning to attack Ganlook upon the first signal from their ruler. I do not wish to alarm your highness, but we may as well expect trouble before we come to the Ganlook gates. You are known to be in the pass, and I am certain an effort will be made to take possession of your person."

"They wouldn't dare!" she exclaimed. "Uncle Sam would annihilate them in a week."

"Uncle Sam? Is he related to your Aunt Fanny? I'm afraid he could do but little against Volga's fighting men," he said, with a smile.

"They'd soon find out who Uncle Sam is if they touch me," she threatened gravely. He seemed puzzled, but was too polite to press her for explanations. "But he is a long way off and couldn't do much if he were suddenly attacked from ambush, could he? What would they do to me if I were taken, as you suggest?" She was more concerned than she appeared to be.

"With you in their hands, Graustark would be utterly helpless. Volga could demand anything she liked and your ministry would be forced to submit."

"I really think it would be a capital joke on the Princess Volga," mused Beverly reflectively. He did not know what she meant, but regarded her soft smile as the clear title to the serenity of a princess.

She sank back and gave herself over to the complications that were likely to grow out of her involuntary deception. The one thing which worried her more than all others was the fear that Yette might not be in Edelweis. According to all reports, she had lately been in St. Petersburg, and the mere fact that she was supposed to be traveling by coach was sufficient proof that she was not at her capital. Then there was, of course, the possibility of trouble on the road with the Arxphian scouts, but Beverly enjoyed the optimism of youth and civilization.

Baldos, the goat hunter, was dreamily thinking of the beautiful young woman at his side and of the queer freak fortune had played in bringing them together. As he studied her face he could not but lament that marriage at least established a barrier between her and the advances his bold heart might otherwise be willing to risk. His black hair straggled down over his forehead, and his dark eyes—the patch had been surreptitiously lifted—were unusually pensive.

"It is strange that you live in Graustark and have not seen its princess—before," she said, laying groundwork for inquiry concerning the acts and whereabouts of the real princess.

"May I please your highness, I have not lived long in Graustark. Besides, it is said that half the people of Ganlook have never looked upon your face."

"I'm not surprised at that. The proportion is much smaller than I imagined. I have not visited Ganlook, strange as it may seem to you."

"One of my company fell in with some of your guards from the Ganlook garrison day before yesterday. He learned that you were to reach that city within forty-eight hours. A large detachment of men has been sent to meet you at Labbot."

"Oh, indeed," said Beverly, very much interested.

"They must have been misinformed as to your route or else your Russian escort decided to take you through by the lower and more hazardous way. It was our luck that you came by the wrong road. Otherwise we should not have met each other, and the lion," he said, smiling reflectively.

"Where is Labbot?" asked she, intent upon the one subject uppermost in her mind.

"In the mountains many leagues north of this pass. Had you taken that route instead of this you would by this time have left Labbot for the town of Eros, a half day's journey from Ganlook. Instead of vagabonds your escort would have been made up of loyal soldiers, well fed, well clad and well satisfied with themselves at least."

"But no braver, no truer than my soldiers of fortune," she said earnestly. "By the way, are you informed as to the state of affairs in Dawsonberg?"

"Scarcely as well as your highness must be," he replied.

"The young prince—what's his name?" she paused, looking to him for the name.

"Yes, that's it. What has become of him? I am terribly interested in him."

"He is a fugitive, they say."

"They haven't captured him, then? Good! I am so glad!"

"was educated in England and had seen but little of his own country when he was called to the throne two years ago. You remember of course that his mother was an Englishwoman, Lady Ida Falconer."

"I think I have heard some of his history. A very little, to be sure," she explained lamely.

"Prince Gabriel, his half brother, is the son of Prince Louis III, by his first wife, who was a Polish countess. After her death, when Gabriel was two years old, the prince married Lady Ida. Danton is his son. He has a sister, Candace, who is but nineteen years of age."

"I am ashamed to confess that you know so much more about my neighbors than I," she said.

"I lived in Dawsonberg for a little while and was ever interested in the doings of royalty. That is a poor man's privilege, you know."

"Prince Gabriel must be a terrible man," cried Beverly, her heart swelling with tender thoughts of the exiled Danton and his little sister.

"You have cause to know," said he shortly, and she was perplexed until she recalled the stories of Gabriel's misdeeds at the court of Edelweis.

"Is Prince Danton as handsome as they say he is?" she asked.

"It is entirely a matter of opinion," he replied. "I for one do not consider him at all prepossessing."

The day went on, fatiguing, distressing in its length and its happenings. Progress was necessarily slow, the perils of the road increasing as the little cavalcade wound deeper and deeper into the wilderness. There were times when the coach fairly crawled along the edge of a precipice, a proceeding so hazardous that Beverly shuddered as if in a chill. Aunt Fanny slept serenely most of the time, and Baldos took to dreaming with his eyes wide open. Contrary to her expectations, the Arxphianians did not appear, and if there were robbers in the hills they thought better than to attack the valorous looking party. It dawned upon her finally that the Arxphianians were guarding the upper route and not the one over which she was traveling. Yette doubtless was approaching Ganlook over the northern pass, provided the enemy had not been encountered before Labbot was reached. Beverly soon found herself fearing for the safety of the princess, a fear which at last became almost unendurable.

Near daylight they came upon three Graustark shepherds and learned that Ganlook could not be reached before the next afternoon. The tired, hungry travelers spent the night in a snug little valley through which a rivulet bounded onward to the river below. The supper was a scant one, the foragers having poor luck in the hunt for food. Daybreak saw them on their way once more. Hunger and dread had worn down Beverly's supply of good spirits; she was having difficulty in keeping the haggard, distressed look from her face. Her tender, hopeful eyes were not so bold or so merry as on the day before; cheerfulness cost her an effort, but she managed to keep it fairly alive. Her escort, wretched and half starved, never forgot the deference due to their charge, but strode steadily on with the doggedness of

martyrs. At times she was impelled to disclose her true identity, but discretion told her that deception was her best safeguard.

Late in the afternoon of the second day the front axle of the coach snapped in two, and a tedious delay of two hours ensued. Baldos was strangely silent and subdued. It was not until the misfortune came that Beverly observed the flushed condition of his face. Involuntarily and with the compassion of a true woman, she touched his hand and the wound man was in a high fever. He laughed at her fears and scoffed at the prospect of blood poisoning and the hundred other possibilities that suggested themselves to her anxious brain.

"We are close to Ganlook," he said, with the setting of the sun. "Soon you may be relieved of your tiresome, cheerless company, your highness."

"You are going to a physician," she said resolutely, alive and active once more, now that the worst part of the journey was coming to an end. "Tell that man to drive in a gallop all the rest of the way."

CHAPTER VII.

BY this time they were passing the queer little huts that marked the outskirts of a habitable community. These were the homes of shepherds, hunters and others whose vocations related especially to the mountains. Farther on there were signs of farming interests; the homes became more numerous and more pretentious in appearance. The rock lined gorge broadened into a fertile valley; the road was smooth and level, a condition which afforded relief to the travelers. Ravine had once more dressed the wounds inflicted by the lion, but he was unable to provide anything to subdue the fever. Baldos was undeniably ill. Beverly, between her exclamations of joy and relief at being in sight of Ganlook, was profuse in her expressions of concern for the hero of the Hawk and Raven. The feverish gleam in his dark eyes and the pain that marked his face touched her deeply. Suffering softened his lean, sun browned features, obliterating the mocking lines that had impressed her so unfavorably at the outset. She was saying to herself that he was handsome after a most unusual cast; it was an unforgettable face.

"Your highness," he said earnestly, after she had looked long and anxiously at his half closed eyes, "we are within an hour of Ganlook. It will be dark

before we reach the gates. I know, out you have nothing to fear during the rest of the trip. Franz shall drive you to the sentry post and turn over the horses to your own men. My friends and I must leave you at the end of the mountain road. We are—

"Ridiculous!" she cried. "I'll not permit it! You must go to a hospital."

"If I enter the Ganlook gates it will be the same as entering the gates of death," he protested.

"Nonsense! You have a fever or you wouldn't talk like that. I can promise you absolute security."

"You do not understand, your highness."

"Nevertheless, you are going to a hospital," she firmly said. "You would die out here in the wilds, so what are the odds either way? Aunt Fanny, will you be careful? Don't you know that the least movement of those bags hurts him?"

"Please do not mind me, your highness. I am doing very well," he said, smiling. (To Be Continued.)

## THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

What This Great British Institution Represents.

At first sight there is not much likeness between the comfortable country gentlemen, retired lawyers, wise men of fashion and liberal subscribers to party funds, who now drop into rather than frequent their magnificent hall, and the small covered barons, who proudly to battle led their vassals from Europe to Palestine's plain! In the days of the Henrys and Edwards, but in one point the house has always maintained its character through centuries—it is an aristocracy of birth, but it is still more emphatically one of wealth. The law of entail and primogeniture has kept the landed estates together as far as the law can. Many have passed by heiresses to new names or been sold by spendthrift lords, many holders of ancient titles have lost the wealth that glided their ancestors' coronets, but new peers are almost as many as rich, and a title is still an attraction to an heiress. We sometimes hear that the house of lords represents nothing. This is false. It represents property. Tennyson's new Lincolnshire farmer, whose horse's hoofs trotted "property, property, property," is the type of a vast number of Englishmen. Such men are not only content, but proud, to be represented by the house of lords. They know that as long as the lords have their say "property" will have a staunch body of organized champions.—William Everett in Atlantic.

## NATURAL KITCHENS.

Places Where Cooking is Done in Boiling Springs.

There are one or two countries—free land, for example—where washday is not dreaded, because nature provides the hot water at one's very door in the shape of steaming springs of spouting geysers. But there is only one country where the native women do practically all their cooking by unaided nature and that is the North Island of New Zealand. Here is a wonderland of a thousand square miles so volcanic that a fire may be lighted by inserting a few sticks in the earth, and wherever one makes a hole he speedily has a pool of boiling water, into which a pudding may be lowered incased in a cloth and cooked expeditiously.

Frequently in perfectly cold streams a boiling hot current may be seen and felt running along the edge of the river, and here the Maori women do their own and the white man's wash long. Naturally the volcanic region of New Zealand is a dangerous country to wander in without a guide, and many tourists have lost their lives as the result of such carelessness. Maori servants boil coffee and eggs in this way.—New York Tribune.

## A Vile Performance.

On the occasion of his brother's benefit Edwin Booth was standing behind the scenes when a character actor who had been giving imitations of noted actors was about to respond to an encore.

"Whom do you imitate next?" inquired Booth.

"Well," was the reply, "I was going to represent you in Hamlet's soliloquy, but if you look on I'm afraid I shall make a mess of it."

"Suppose I imitate myself?" remarked the tragedian, and, hastily putting on the other actor's wig and buttoning up his coat, he went on and delivered the well known lines.

Next morning the newspapers stated that the imitations ruined the performance.—"the personation of Edwin Booth being simply vile enough to make that actor shudder had he seen it."

## Costly Windsor Castle.

No royal castle has cost Great Britain more in hard cash than that of Windsor, says the London Chronicle. When George IV. announced his intention of making it a family residence parliament granted him £300,000 toward its reconstruction. For four years the work went merrily on under fresh grants, and the king then took possession of the private apartments. That did not end the expenditure however. By the time William IV. had satisfied himself that there was nothing more to be done the castle had swallowed up close to a million pounds.

## Pope's Skull.

The skull of Alexander Pope, the poet and satirist, is in the private collection of a philologist. During some alterations in the churchyard where Pope was buried it was necessary to move his coffin, which was opened at the time to ascertain the state of his remains. By bribing the sexton of the church possession of the poet's skull was obtained for the night, and in the morning a different skull was returned instead. The cost of the skull, including the bribe, was £50.

## His Stubbornness.

"Haven't you and your friend got through that argument yet?" asked a parent of his youngest son.

"It isn't any argument," answered the boy. "I am merely telling Jimmie the facts in the case, and he is so beastly stubborn that he won't understand."—Chums.

## HAVE YOUR CHILDREN ANY SORES, RINGWORM OR ULCERS?

### ZAM-BUK WILL SURELY CURE

Here are a few instances of Zam-Buk's healing power:

"The children in one family in Burk's Falls have been cured of serious skin diseases by Zam-Buk."

Mrs. Minnie Elliff, of St. John's West (Welland County), says: "My baby had a kind of rash on his head quite a lot of small red spots and pimples. I applied Zam-Buk and was delighted with the result."

Mrs. Goring, of Longford Mill's, says: "Zam-Buk is a wonderful healer of ringworm. I tried everything that could be thought of, but nothing was able to cure until Zam-Buk came. It is a fine remedy."

Mrs. Bridges of South Cole, Sask., writes: "I used Zam-Buk on baby's cheeks when they got chilled, with excellent results. It is the best thing I know for burns, and shall always keep Zam-Buk in the house."

Zam-Buk is particularly adapted to delicate and tender skins. It is free from all mineral coloring matter and from animal fat, being purely herbal. It heals cuts, burns, bruises, ulcers, snapped pieces, eczema, ringworm, running sores, bad leg, enlarged veins, piles, scaling sores, etc. As an embrocation it cures rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, and rubbed well on to the chest in cases of cold eases the tightness and aching.

All druggists and stores sell at 50c a box, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 5 boxes sent for \$2.50.

## Murder Figures.

Some interesting statistics have been gathered lately regarding crime. They show that there is an alarming increase in the number of murders as the years go by. In 1894 there were three times as many murders in the ratio of population as there were twenty years ago. From 1885 to 1896 there were 131,951 murders and homicides. During the last nine months New York and Chicago had a murder every two days. Philadelphia had one every five days, Kansas City one every seven days, Boston one in twenty-three days, Milwaukee one in sixty days, and St. Paul one in twenty-one days.

Intemperance is assigned as the chief cause of the taking of life. In comparison with Germany it found that during 1904 there were 104 homicides a million in this country, as against five a million in the Kaiser's land. During that year \$5.15 per cent of those tried for murder were convicted in Germany, while here only 10.3 per cent were found guilty. Of 8,482 homicides in 1904 in the United States only 116 were put to death.—Kansas City Star.

## A MOTHER'S PRIDE.

A mother's greatest pleasure is in seeing her little ones bright, playful and healthy. The well child is a blessing to the home, but the sick child is a regular little tyrant.

A few doses of Baby's Own Tablets will make the sickly child well, or an occasional dose will prevent sickness. There is nothing to equal these tablets as a cure for stomach and bowel troubles. They make teething easy, break up colds, expel worms and cure simple fevers. Baby's Own Tablets are sold under the guarantee of a government analyst not to contain one particle of opiate—they never do harm—always good. Mrs. G. M. Kemp, Carleton Place, Ont., says: "I have given Baby's Own Tablets to my little one since he was a week old, and have found them a splendid medicine. At eleven months he weighed over twenty-six pounds. The Tablets are sold by druggists or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

While stretching wire, H. H. Millie fell from the top of the pole in front of the Bank of Montreal, in Fernie, B.C. He sustained no severe injuries.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"Dead as a herring."

Until the day of aquariums it was a somewhat difficult matter to observe a live herring. It is a fish that dies instantly on being taken from its native element. Among fishermen far averse the expression "Dead as a herring."

## First Encyclopedia.

Pliny's history may be regarded as the first encyclopedia, since it contained 80,000 facts compiled from 2,000 books by a hundred authors.

## Charcoal an Antidote.

Japanese physicians declare, says Red Cross Notes, that it is impossible for internal poison to result in death if the victim swallows a quantity of charcoal as soon as the first gastro-intestinal disturbance is felt. Charcoal not only absorbs the gases, but has a special action upon many alkaloids and ptomaines.

## A Sure Way.

First Author—Oh, the unutterable monotony of existence! I am thoroughly disgusted with it all. Would that I might completely disappear for awhile. Second Author—Then why don't you marry a famous woman?—Judge.

## Her Mourning.

Maud—Why is that lady over the way always in black? Is she mourning for any one? Bess—Yes, a husband. Maud—I didn't know she'd been married. Bess—No, but she's mourning for a husband all the same.

## Of Course.

Professor (a little distracted)—I'm glad to see you. How's your wife? "I regret it, professor, but I'm not married."

## Daily Duties.

The best part of one's life is the performance of one's daily duties. All higher motives, ideas, conceptions and sentiments in a man's life are of little value if they do not strengthen him for the better discharge of the duties which devolve upon him in the ordinary affairs of life.

## Woman's Marked Down Age.

Howell—You have a sister older than yourself, I believe? Powell—She was born first, but she isn't older.—New York Press.

## MYTHICAL CREATURES.

The General Belief in Fabulous Monsters in Olden Days.

Now that the cold light of science has thrown its ray upon the most remote parts of our globe there is no longer room for legendary creatures—save the sea serpent—and we are told that the mermaid is nothing more than a dugong, a unicorn either a rhinoceros or a Tibetan antelope, while the cockatrice, the phoenix and the roc appear to be pure imaginations.

But in the Elizabethan age—an age when the dodo had but recently been discovered—these and many other mythical creatures were, if not living, at all events actual realities to the ordinary public, and as such were referred to in the works of the great dramatist and other contemporary writers. We meet, for instance, in the "Winter's Tale" the line, "Make me not sighted like the basilisk," and in "The Tempest," "Now I will believe that there are unicorns." But not only was more or less of credulity given to the existence of these and such like fabulous monsters, but a web of mystic lore encircled the most common and best known of beasts, birds and fishes. Who, for instance, is forgetful of the popular superstitions connected with the salamander, the newt and the blindworm, and who fails to remember Whistler's account of the "shrewswat" at Selborne? And if such superstitions still survive among uneducated peasants of the present day we may be assured that two centuries ago they were fully believed by the higher classes.—Academy.

## WORKS OF A WATCH.

All the Parts Are but the Expression of One Idea.

To one who has never studied the mechanism of a watch its mainspring or the balance wheel is a mere piece of metal. He may have looked at the face of the watch, and while he admires the motions of its hands and the time it keeps he may have wondered in idle amazement as to the character of the machinery which is concealed within. Take it to pieces and show him each part separately, and he will recognize neither design nor adaptation nor relation between them, but put them together, set them to work, point out the offices of each spring, wheel and cog, explain their movements and then show him the result. Now he perceives that it is all one design; that, notwithstanding the number of parts, their diverse forms and various offices and the agents concerned, the whole piece is of one idea. He now rightly concludes that when the mainspring was fashioned and tempered its relation to all the other parts must have been considered; that the cogs on this wheel are cut and regulated—adapted—to the ratchets on that, etc., and his final conclusion will be that such a piece of mechanism could not have been produced by chance, for the adaptation of the parts is such as to show it to be according to design and obedient to the will of one intelligence.

## Fifty Miles to Market.

It is not an uncommon thing in France to see a farmer forty or fifty miles from home in wet weather with a load. If he sees a prospect of a three days' rain, he puts his tarpaulin over his load, a cover over his horses and a waterproof coat on and starts off to market. He may go fifty miles before he finds a market that suits him, or he may know in advance just where he is going. You do not often see anybody driving fifty miles through a rainstorm in the United States to find a market for a load of hay, but it is not uncommon to see farmers' wagons forty or fifty miles from home in France. They choose the wet weather for that purpose. Their roads are just as good then as at any time.

## The Chinese.

Conservative historians among the Chinese claim for their race an antiquity of at least 100,000 years, while those whose estimates are a little "wild" assert that the Chinese were the original inhabitants of the earth and that Chinese history goes back at least 500,000 years. The government records of China place the foundation of the empire at 2500 B. C. and claim that it was established by Tohi, who, they assert, is the Noah mentioned in the book of Genesis, B. C. 2240.

## How It Struck Her.

"You seemed greatly impressed," said the minister, "with my description of how they brought the head of John the Baptist before the king on a salver."

"Yes," sighed Mrs. De Style; "I was thinking how much better they trained servants in those days. Now, mine, when they bring me things, are forever forgetting the salver."

## Her Mourning.

Maud—Why is that lady over the way always in black? Is she mourning for any one? Bess—Yes, a husband. Maud—I didn't know she'd been married. Bess—No, but she's mourning for a husband all the same.

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Howell—You have a sister older than yourself, I believe? Powell—She was born first, but she isn't older.—New York Press.

# BREAKDOWN OF NERVOUS SYSTEM

## Too Frequent These Days--Prevented by use of the Great Restorative Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The keen competition of life is now felt in all grades of society, and as the result are becoming more and more common as the natural outcome of exhausted nerves.

Sleeplessness, irritability, indigestion, headache and a general lack of energy and ambition are among the early indications of nervous troubles, and with women the result is not infrequently derangements and irregularities of the feminine organism.

If a committee of experts on diseases of the nerves were to prescribe for you they would give you just such a formula as that of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, for the medicine is composed of the most powerful restoratives known in medical science.

This is no idle boast, as we shall be pleased to prove to you if you will have your physician call at these offices and examine the formula.

What we consider as better proof of what Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will do for you is to be found in the letters of recommendation published from time to time in Dr. Chase's Almanac and in the newspapers of this country.

Mr. Albert Samier, Willow Bunch, Sask., writes: "I received the two boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food which I ordered from you and have found it to be an excellent medicine. It has proved a splendid treatment for headache and a run down system and I have recommended it to many people."

Mr. Alexander Honaburger, 10 Moore street, St. Catharines, Ont., writes: "For some years I was much afflicted with nervousness, which grew on me and developed into paralysis of the limbs so that I became helpless. The best efforts of three doctors failed to even relieve me, and, though I tried a Buffalo specialist, he, too, was baffled in my case. I gradually grew worse and was in such a bad condition that I despaired of being well again.

After taking several boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I was able to resume work and am now feeling better than I did for twenty years. I consider Dr. Chase's Nerve Food the king of all medicines, for through its use I recovered health after long suffering."

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

Infarctus.

Lawson—But I tell you he isn't a Kentukian, no matter what he says. Lawson—How do you know? Lawson—Why, the corker ew in his knife is rusty.—Somerville Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

One of the scientific bureaus at Washington was not long ago in need of some temporary employees, and the Civil Service Commission not being able to supply them a sort of examination was held by the head of the bureau himself.

"Where is the zenith in the horizon?" one applicant was asked.

"The spot directly over one's head," was the reply.

"Yes, and can two persons have the same zenith at the same instant?"

"It would be possible."

"Indeed! And how do you figure that?" the examiner asked, as, without waiting for the answer, he put down "0."

"If one stood on the other's head," the applicant suggested softly.

A Sound Stomach Means A Clear Head.—The high pressure of a nervous life which business men of the present day are constrained to live make draughts upon their vitality highly detrimental to their health. It is only by the most careful treatment that they are able to keep themselves alert and active in their various callings. Many of them know the value of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in regulating the stomach and consequently keeping the head clear.

The tug Dauntless, pushing a scow ahead, succeeded in demolishing the last barrier between her and the open water which stretches down to the mouth of the river at New Westminster, B.C.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment Cures Piles.—Itching, Bleeding and Painful Growth in one application. It cures in three to six nights. It cures all skin diseases in young and old. A remedy beyond compare, and it never fails. 35 cents—63.

The city of New Westminster has gone out of the real estate business for the present. The city realized the sum of \$45,000 on the lots bought at tax sales during the year.

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator deranges worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try and is convalesced.

Surprising.

She—Why do you look so worried, Bertie? Did papa object? Bertie—No; but he said: "It's all right. You'll soon find out it's useless" to kick when Nell's head is set on anything."

Levity and Gravity.

Scott—I played a funny trick on the law of gravity this morning. Mott—What was it? Scott—Dropped a line to my wife up in the mountains.

Witchcraft.

The last execution for witchcraft in England was in 1716, when a woman and her daughter, aged nine years, were hanged at Huntingdon for selling their souls to Satan. The capital sentence against witchcraft was abolished in 1796. In 1799 a woman was first strangled and then burned for coinage, but the law was altered in the following year.

A Bold Fox.

A fox pursued by a pack of hounds in Somersetshire, England, stopped long enough in his flight to select a fat duck from a farmyard he was passing and carried it off.

## MARK TWAIN TURNED DOWN.

Unique Position Occupied in World of Letters by Publisher Carleton.

My experience as an author began early in 1867, says Mark Twain in the North American Review. I came to New York from San Francisco in the first month of that year and presently Charles H. Webb, whom I had known in San Francisco as a reporter on The Bulletin, and afterward editor of The Californian, suggested that I publish a volume of sketches. I had but a slender reputation to publish it on, but I was charmed and excited by the suggestion and quite willing to venture if it some industrious person would save me the trouble of gathering the sketches together. I was loath to do it myself, for from the beginning of my sojourn in this world there was a persistent vacancy in me where the industry ought to be. ("Ought to was" is better, perhaps, though the most of the authorities differ as to this.)

Webb said I had some reputation in the Atlantic states, but I knew quite well that it must be of a very attenuated sort. What there was of it rested upon the story of "The Jumping Frog." When Artemus Ward passed through California on a lecturing tour, in 1856 or '58, I told him the "Jumping Frog" story, in San Francisco, and he asked me to write it out and send it to his publisher, Carleton, New York, to be used in padding out a small book which Artemus had prepared for the press and which needed some more stuffing to make it big enough for the price which was to be charged for it.

Webb had made an appointment for me with Carleton; otherwise I never should have gotten over that frontier. Carleton rose and said brusquely aggressively:



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General Manager—E. S. CLOUSTON.

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## The Slocan Mining Review.

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## The Slocan Hotel

Three Forks, B. C.

Headquarters for Mining Men when visiting this famous Silver-Lead Mining Camp. Every comfort for the Traveling Public. A Well-Stocked Bar and Excellent Pool Table.

Hugh Niven, Proprietor

Notice is hereby given that 60 days from date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, at Victoria, B. C., for permission to purchase the following described lands situated in the Slocan Division of West Kootenay District and about 3 miles south-easterly from Slocan, B. C. and adjoining E. J. O'Reilly's land purchase on his South side, commencing at a post marked C. Brand S.W. corner thence east 40 chains, thence north 40 chains more or less to the south boundary of E. J. O'Reilly's land purchase thence west along said boundary 40 chains, thence north to point of commencement, containing about 160 acres. Located 23rd Jan. 1907.

C. BRAND.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in the Slocan mining district of West Kootenay:

First location—Commencing at a post on the south side of Trout Creek about three and a half miles from Slocan Lake and marked W H B's n.e. corner post, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 160 chains to point of commencement.

Dated February 27th, 1907  
W H BRANDON, Locator,  
G S Vanstone, Agent

Second location—Commencing at a post on the south side of Trout creek about 5 1/2 miles from Slocan lake, and about one and a half mile west of Sawmill creek on the shore of the lake, and marked W H B's s.w. corner post, thence west 40 chains, thence north 30 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains following the lake shore to point of commencement, about 320 acres more or less.

Located the 27th day of Feb. 1907  
W. H. BRANDON, Locator,  
Geo. S. Vanstone, agent.

Mar 7 1907

## Jalland Bros.

SOLE AGENTS FOR STANSFIELD UNDERWEAR.

Just Arrived  
**STANSFIELD'S UNDERWEAR**

A LARGE SHIPMENT DELAYED IN TRANSIT.

We Will Sell at  
**Reduced Prices.**

Also SUITS and PANTS At Cost

**Sandon**

## Go to Wilson's for Heavy Goods, Flour, Hay, Oats, Coal, Vegetables, Iron, Steel, etc.

# T. H. WILSON

SILVERTON, B.C.

### LAND REGISTRY ACT.

TAKE NOTICE that an application has been made to register W. H. Brandon as the owner in Fee Simple under a Tax Sale Deed from R. J. Stenson, Collector of the Slocan Assessment District, bearing date the 7th day of November, A.D. 1906, of all and singular those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate, lying and being in the District of Kootenay in the Province of British Columbia, more particularly known and described as Lot 636 Group 1 in the District of Kootenay, "Bon Ton" Mineral Claim, and all minerals precious and base (save coal) therein.

You and each of you are required to contest the claim of the tax purchaser within fourteen days from the date of the service of this notice upon you, and in default of a caveat or certificate of his pendency being filed within such period, you will be forever estopped and debarred from setting up any claim to or in respect of the said land, and I shall register W. H. Brandon as owner thereof.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Nelson, Province of British Columbia, this 25th day of February, A.D. 1907.  
H. F. MACLEOD,  
District Registrar.

To the Adams British Columbia Company, Limited.

### LAND REGISTRY ACT.

TAKE NOTICE that an application has been made to register W. H. Brandon and Daniel Brandon as the owners in Fee Simple under a Tax Sale Deed from R. J. Stenson, Collector of the Slocan Assessment District, bearing date the 7th day of November, A.D. 1906, of all and singular those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate, lying and being in the District of Kootenay in the Province of British Columbia, more particularly known and described as Lots 698 "Britomarte" Mineral Claim and 699 "Chamblet" Mineral Claim 10th in Group 2 Kootenay District, and all minerals precious and base (save coal) therein.

All minerals precious and base (save coal) under Lot 752 "Slater" Mineral Claim and 2292 "Midnight Fraction" Mineral Claim, both in Group 1, Kootenay District.

You and each of you are required to contest the claim of the tax purchaser within fourteen days from the date of the service of this notice upon you, and in default of caveat or certificate of his pendency being filed within such period, you will be forever estopped and debarred from setting up any claim to or in respect of the said land, and I shall register W. H. Brandon and Daniel Brandon as owners thereof.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Nelson, Province of British Columbia, this 26th day of February, A.D. 1907.  
H. F. MACLEOD,  
District Registrar.

To the Adams British Columbia Company, Limited.

## Review Job Printing

Go to Wilson's for Heavy Goods, Flour, Hay, Oats, Coal, Vegetables, Iron, Steel, etc.

# T. H. WILSON

SILVERTON, B.C.

### TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS.

NOTICE.  
To Michael Penrose, or to whomsoever he may have transferred his interest in the "Young Rambler" mineral claim, situated near McGuigan, located the 3rd day of October, 1900, recorded the 17th day of October, 1900, in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

You are hereby notified that I have expended \$102.50 in labor and improvements on the above-mentioned mineral claim, under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and if within 90 days from the 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 claim will become the property of the undersigned, under section 4 of the Mineral Act Amendment Act, 1900.

Dated at Sandon, this 27th day of November, 1906.  
FRED ERICKSON.

## J. T. Foley,

General Jobber  
Sandon - - B. C.

### TO WORKING MEN.

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

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

SANDON MINERS' UNION  
A. SHILLAND, Secretary.

## VICTORIA HOTEL

Silverton, B.C.

Recognised by the Travelling Public, Miners and Mining Men to be the Best Hotel in the Slocan. The bar is stocked with the choicest quenchers.

R. M. Spencer - Prop

## J. J. Fingland

Provincial Assayer and Chemist  
Sandon Assay Office

Late F. H. HAWKINS.

Ordinary Tariff:  
Gold, Silver, Lead, Copper, Iron, Silica, \$1.00 each.  
Silver with Copper or Lead, Manganese, Lime, \$1.50 each.  
Zinc, Antimony, Sulphur, Gold and Silver, \$2.00.  
Gold, Silver, with Lead or Copper, Zinc and Silver, \$2.50.  
Silver, Zinc and Lead, \$3.00.  
Gold, Silver, Zinc, Lead and Iron, \$4.00.  
For Prospectors Mineralogical Examination, and all values indicated, \$3.00.  
Special Rates for Mine and Mill Work.

## Sandon Cartage Company.

D. HURLEY  
GENERAL DRAYMAN AND EXPRESS WORK.

WOOD - - COAL - - ICE

Orders receive prompt and careful attention.

## Windsor Hotel

DUNCAN GRANT, Proprietor.

THIS Well Known Hotel has lately been purchased by the above, and he promises patrons personal attention to make their stay with him a pleasant one. Everything strictly First-Class.

Silverton - B.C.

If you receive this paper it is an invitation to you to Send in your sub

### Application to purchase Land s.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days from date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, at Victoria, B. C., for permission to purchase the following described lands, situated in the Slocan Division of West Kootenay District, between Ten and Twelve Mile Creeks and about one half mile from Slocan Lake commencing at a post marked J. H. Corey's S. E. corner post, thence North 20 chains along the line of Lot 1023, thence West 20 chains, thence South 20 chains, thence East 20 chains to point of commencement, 40 acres more or less.

Located 22nd day of December 1906.  
JOHN H. COREY,  
Locator.

### To Rent.

Several Residences at Very Small Figure

J. M. HARRIS.

## The Sandon Hotel.

Robt. Cunning Proprietor.

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

Personal supervision given to the wants of Our Patrons.

Choicest Liquors, Wines and Cigars.

## The Exchange

THOMPSON BROS. Proprietors.

Excellent Rooms.

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

## "Quaker"

Is the standard for Excellence in Canned Goods

Why use inferior goods when "Quaker" can be bought for same money?

Say! Give Quaker Peas, Corn and Golden Wax Beans only a trial. If you do you will always buy them. Full supply always on hand.

## W. F. Macdonald

AGENT  
Virginian Block, Sandon

## The Kootenay Hotel.

SANDON'S FAMOUS HOUSE OF CALL.

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

The Finest Wines and Liquors and Choicest Brands of Cigars  
McLeod & Walmsley - Props.

## The Sandon Bakery.

JAS. WOODS

Families Supplied DAILY  
Fresh Groceries AND CANNED GOODS.  
MEAT MARKET  
In Adjoining Premises.

## Maternity Hospital,

New Denver, B.C.

PATIENTS TAKEN AT ANY TIME.

Excellent Care. Quiet Home. Special Care Given to Maternity Cases.

Address All Communications to  
Mrs. J. F. DELANEY.

## To Rent.

Several Residences at Very Small Figure

J. M. HARRIS.

## The Sandon Hotel.

Robt. Cunning Proprietor.

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

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Is the standard for Excellence in Canned Goods

Why use inferior goods when "Quaker" can be bought for same money?

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McLeod & Walmsley - Props.

## The Sandon Bakery.

JAS. WOODS

Families Supplied DAILY  
Fresh Groceries AND CANNED GOODS.  
MEAT MARKET  
In Adjoining Premises.

The Leading Hotel of the Silvery Slocan

# The Reco

Sandon, B. C.

Headquarters for Dining and Travelling Men  
Meals First Class. Bar, The Best  
Rooms Large, Clean and Cosy.

## William Bennett

# J. R. Cameron

The Kootenay Tailor

FIT AND STYLE GUARANTEED.  
SANDON, B.C.

## Nourishing Stout.

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

MADE BY THE  
New York Brewery

## Sandon Miners' Union Hospital.

Open to the Public.

Rates by Subscription \$1.00 per month. Non-subscribers \$2.00 per diem.  
Hospital Staff—  
HARRY DREYER. WM. E. GOMM, M. D.  
Address Communications To The Secretary:

## Colin J. Campbell

PHONE 2  
Assayer Notary Public Conveyancing  
PO BOX 10 NEW DENVER, B.C.

## St. James' Hotel

New Denver, B.C.

Visitors to New Denver, the beauty spot of the Continent, will find this hotel to be thoroughly equipped for the comfort of Tourists.

Well stocked Bar.  
Excellent boating. Grand scenery.  
SPLENDID SAMPLE ROOMS

A. JACOBSON - - - Proprietor.

## The Newmarket

New Denver.

RATES \$2 to 2.50 A DAY.  
FINE SAMPLE ROOMS.

Special attention given to Mining Trade. Splendid Scenery, Fishing, Boating, etc.

H. STEGE.

## EVERY MAN

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

These shoes can only be got by leaving your order with

P. W. WARD  
Shoemaker - Sandon

## Dr. A. M. Lowe

Dentist

Visits Sandon, Trout Lake Ferguson and Gerrard regularly.

Head Office: KASLO, B.C.

## E. W. Widdowson

PROVINCIAL ASSAYER and METALLURGICAL CHEMIST.

Gold, Silver, Copper or Lead, each, \$1.00  
Gold-Silver, \$1.50 Silver-Lead, \$1.50  
Zinc, \$2.00 Gold Silver with Copper or Lead, 2.50.

Prompt attention given to all samples. 25 per cent. discount upon five samples.

BAKER ST., NELSON.  
P.O. Drawer, 1108 Phone A67

## Kootenay Laundry.

NELSON, B. C.

A. BRUDER Local Ag nt. Parcels left Filbert-Hotel receive prompt attention.

## Improved Pacific Coast Service.

Leave Vancouver 7.30 a.m.  
Arrive Sandon 11.50 a.m.  
Arrive Victoria 5.45 p.m.

One night en route.

Vancouver Victoria Route  
S.S. Princess Victoria  
VICTORIA SEATTLE ROUTE  
S.S. Princess May

Standard Sleeping Car  
Nelson, Slocan City

Berths 1.00. Car can be occupied at Nelson Union Depot at 9 p.m.

For Rates, Folders and tickets apply to local agents or to  
J. S. CARTER, E. J. COVLE,  
D.P.A. Nelson. A.G.P.A. Van.

## The Selkirk Hotel.

DAN BRANDON PROP

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

Excellent Boating, Fishing and Hunting.  
Good Sample Rooms.

## Silverton.

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

Meets every Wednesday evening at 7.50 in Fraternity Hall. Visiting Brethren cordially invited.

Geo. HUFTON, G.C.  
A. SHILLAND, K of R. & S.

Review Job Printing