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Slocan Mining Review.

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PETITION FROM MINE-OWNERS

Zinc Men Ask Tariff Commission For Protective Zinc Tariff.

The Zinc Mines of the Slocan Will Take a New Lease of Life if Petition is Favored.

A petition was drafted last Saturday by the principal zinc mine owners in Kootenay, and forwarded to Finance Minister Fielding, who is chairman of the Tariff Commission, asking for immediate change in the tariff. We understand that the case presented by the zinc mine owners fairly represents their views as to necessary change in the tariff which will successfully establish the zinc industry in this province. It will be seen that the mine owners are at last aroused to the fact that concerted action is necessary to place the zinc industry on a sound basis.

The following is the petition:
Hon. W. S. Fielding Minister of Finance, Chairman of Tariff Commission, Ottawa:

Sir,—Your memorialists, who are interested in the mining and smelting of zinc ores in the province of British Columbia, have withheld their case for tariff changes, awaiting the report of the special commission appointed to investigate the zinc resources of British Columbia, which has only at this moment come into our hands.

During the year which has elapsed since the collection of the information embodied in that report, conditions as therein set forth have not materially changed, certainly not for the better. The tariff ruling of the United States imposing a duty of 20 per cent on zinc ore remains in force, and has been somewhat unexpectedly construed to include duty on the silver as well as the zinc contents of the ore.

The Canadian Metal Co.'s plant at Frank has produced a few tons of spelter, but is now idle and requires in addition to the sum of \$400,000 already expended, a further sum of \$100,000 for its completion.

The tendency of the silver-lead mines to become zinc mines has become more pronounced, but owing to the lack of market either at home or abroad, shipments have almost entirely ceased and such zinc ore as is necessarily produced in connection with lead mining is accumulating at the mines and concentrators.

The Frank plant has presently installed five blocks of furnaces, of which at least three blocks must be kept in continuous operation to secure any economically profitable result.

The total capacity of five blocks is 5500 tons per annum and the chief problem which confronts the company is that of finding a market for this quantity of spelter.

The Canadian market (vide zinc report, page 55) is good for over 8000 tons per annum, and is at present supplied largely from United States sources, the zinc smelters of New York having a freight rate of 25cts, and those in Illinois a freight rate of 30 cts. per 100 lbs. to eastern Canadian points as against a rate of 65 cents per 100 lbs. obtainable from Frank.

The principal uses of zinc ore are as a constituent of paints, also of brass to the extent of 40 per cent, in sheets and pipes, and largely in the galvanic coating of iron and steel sheets, pipes and wire.

The Page-Hersey Iron, Tube & Lead Co., Ltd., of Guelph, Ontario, is a large perhaps the principal importer of zinc in Canada.

Outside of Canada the only available market is the European, to reach which we must pay for freight charges a rate of 88 cents per 100 lbs., leaving, with spelter at the present high quotation of 27 per long ton, a nett return of \$4.95 per 100 lbs.

This figure (vide zinc report, page 100) does not promise to afford any profit.

Unfortunately the prospect for improvement in price is not very favorable owing to the expected enormous production of the waste dumps of the Broken Hill Mines, New South Wales.

The production of 5500 tons of spelter will involve the shipment and treatment of 15,000 tons of concentrates, and this in turn would be produced from 75,000 tons of raw ore and the fuel requirement of the smelter would amount to 40,000 tons of coal, involving a turnover of over half a million dollars per annum, nearly all of which would be spent in the country for labor and supplies.

In aid of the efforts of those endeavoring to create this new industry in Canada, we beg to request that your honorable body will recommend to parliament such changes in the customs tariff as will put zinc and its products on the same basis as commodities of similar classes.

We beg to submit, subject to such revision as to details as your honorable

body may see fit to make, the accompanying schedule which we believe to be substantially equitable:

Zinc and Products thereof: The first column gives the present tariff; second proposed tariff.	Nos.	p. c.	p. c.
158 Zinc White.....	5	30	30
284 Galvanized plates....	5	25	25
251 Galvanized tubing....	15	20	20
262 Galvanized Barbed wire.....	free	25	25
277 Zinc man. of N.E.S....	25	35	35
402 Brass blocks (40 p. c. zinc).....	free	25	25
603 Wire, galvanized.....	free	25	25
683 Spelter blocks, pigs sheets, etc.....	free	25	25

These changes to come into effect upon proclamation of the governor-general-in-council.

Referring again to the report of the zinc commission, (vide pages 53-54), we call attention to the heavy handicap against which this industry in its initial stages must contend, owing to the heavy cost (equal to about 40 per cent above that occurring in United States smelters) of all labor, and the entire lack of labor having the necessary technical skill.

We cannot guarantee that the tariff changes herein asked for will be the limit of the public aid necessary to put this industry on a stable footing.

It may become necessary, as it has in the case of iron and lead, that the Dominion government be asked to aid this industry by the way of a direct bounty, but as your honorable body is concerned at present with tariff changes, we bring before you now only that aspect of the situation.

Mems. from Slocan City

From our Own Correspondent.

Billy Clements and Neil Nelson began work this week on the Morning Star, a claim situated on Springer creek, opposite the mouth of Dayton. This property is considered one of the best on the creek, but has been idle for several years.

Two men are working at the Black Prince mine, nine miles up Springer creek, where there is already two feet of snow.

The old structure known as the Slocan Hotel is being torn down. This old building is a reminder of the early days, when the streets of the village of Brandon, now quiet and grass grown, echoed with the hum of hope and prosperity. Then the old hotel was full of life and activity, but now has been long empty and desolate.

Wm. Moss is visiting his sister, Mrs. H. D. Curtis, here.

Mrs. McLellan and children, who have been visiting Capt. McLellan's mother, Mrs. McLellan, in Grand Forks, are back.

Mrs. Edwards has returned to her home in Nakusp, after a successful hunt, having bagged twenty-nine grouse.

T. D. Woodcock and D. St. Denis were among the Slocanites, who recently visited Nelson.

Jack Lee, a duck hunter, of Dawson, has made a partial verification of that old fable about the goose that laid the golden eggs. He shot a wild duck on the Klondike flats, and subsequently it was found that the birds' crop was full of sand carrying twelve gold colors. The bird with others had been bought from Lee by Colonel Williams, of the Bonanza basin dredge, and it was Colonel Williams who discovered the gold.

Where the duck got the gold is a question. It is known there is gold on the Klondike River bottom, but probably not so plentiful in any one known spot as to permit a duck to pan twelve colors with one cropfull of sand. The duck is a widgeon. It doubtless was on the way south with other birds of passage. Somewhere in the vast North, it appears, that the duck must have fed on the golden sands which would be a halcyon spot for the eager prospector. Colonel Williams thinks that since the ducks can hold the gold so well that perhaps he has there obtained the idea for a new gold saving mat that will beat the cocoa screen all hollow.

It is very satisfactory to learn that the zinc mine owners have at last got down to business. We have no hesitation in saying that the establishment of the zinc industry in Kootenay will mean much for the whole of the province. It will mean also that the zinc mines around Slocan will once again be employing large numbers of skilled miners and a prosperous era will ensue. To place the industry on a sound basis, a petition has been forwarded to Finance Minister Fielding, chairman of the Tariff commission, asking that certain changes be effected in the tariff. The petition asks that galvanized bar wire, brass blocks, wire, (galvanized) and spelter blocks, pigs sheets, etc., now admitted free, be subject to a tariff of 25 per cent; that the present tariff on zinc white, 5 per cent, be increased to 30 per cent; that the tariff on galvanized plates, now 5 per cent, be increased to 25 per cent; that the tariff on galvanized tubing, now 15 per cent, be increased to 20 per cent, and that the 25 per cent tariff on zinc man. of N. E. S. be increased to 35 per cent.

BLAZE AT NEW DENVER.

The Williamson Block Was Wiped Out On Sunday Evening Last.

Post-Office Destroyed, but Mails and Records Safe. Damage is Estimated at \$6,500.

Fire! Fire! Fire in the Post-office. That was the startling cry which disturbed the worshippers of various denominations at their devotions on Sunday evening last at New Denver. In a few minutes all was confusion. Pastors hurriedly pronounced benediction, and crowds rushed to the Post-office to witness the ravages of the devouring element or lend what assistance they could. A few men were near the spot just after the alarm was sounded, and salvage was immediately proceeded with. In this they were successful, as all the postal records and mails were saved, as were also; the office fixtures, household furniture and safe. Scarcely had these been removed when the building was enveloped in flames.

The work of the fire brigade was not so fruitful as it deserved to be, by reason of inadequate hose, as the fire quickly spread, and in a few minutes the Williamson block with a mighty roar burst into flames. It was seen that further attempts to save the building would be futile, and all energy was concentrated on the adjoining buildings.

All the available hose was ere this on the scene, and willing hands directed copious streams upon adjacent blocks. It was feared that several other buildings would go, but the untiring efforts of the brigade, (coupled with the favorable recent rains and absence of wind) were rewarded.

The loss is approximately \$6,500, and it is partly covered by insurance.

There were two stores in the Williamson block, one was recently occupied by Charles Rashdale, and the other by Mrs. Williams as a dry goods and millinery store. The origin of the fire is unknown.

George Huston, late editor of the Sandon Mining Standard, commenting on the views of N. J. Cavanaugh, re the reduction in smelter charges to \$10 per ton, writes as follows to the Daily News: "As you know I was one of the fighters for better terms for our producers, while running the Sandon Mining Standard. A square up and up fighter must sink prejudices to the common good, and I wish to place before your readers some facts that should allow a more extensive advertising of your resources in lead, and which should result in turning some capital your way. You should advertise the facts far and wide, giving your plants and railways full credit.

Please note the copy of the contract in force in the Couer d'Alenes for lead ore. This is accurate and under its terms the producer in this region is receiving but little if any more, than what is received in British Columbia through the native plants. In other words, the price received for lead ore in British Columbia, is about the same as is received in the Couer d'Alenes, and this despite the fact of high tariff and higher prices. Taking this contract as a basis, it is easily figured out, using the ore Mr. Cavanaugh employed, viz.: 60 per cent pb. 100 oz. az. When the question of fuel, power, timber, ore richness, etc., is considered, British Columbia has away the best of it. Here they go in for systematic deep mining. That is putting the country on its feet. If the same were done in British Columbia, there would be little doubt of success there also. I want to add my bit of commendation for the reduction of smelter charges. As to fair treatment, well you should hear the kicks here."

The contract referred to by Mr. Huston is too lengthy to publish in full, but it appears that the lead miners of Idaho are not getting the best of the deal with the Smelting Trust.

"Pa, how do they extract ore from the mines?" asked little Pearl. "Well," said old Pay Rent, "sometimes if a mine needs developing, they begin by extracting some coin from the pockets of Eastern investors, or, in other words, tenderfoots."

The Denver Mining Record in a recent issue carries an illuminating article on mine salting. The gist of it is that no competent mining engineer can be led astray by any of the current tricks, and that mine buyers should be sure they have a man that measures up these requirements, and have his report before taking over the mine. The article also condemns the practice of buying a mine and examining it afterward. The same advice with added emphasis can also be given to those investors who get their stock first and their information about its real worth later on.

Notes and Comment.

By JAY-JAY.

We have previously mentioned in the Review that we stand for the best interests of Sandon first, last, and all the time, and nothing but the welfare of the city is in our mind as we write the following remarks. We regret the necessity which makes it incumbent upon us to refute a statement which appeared in the editorial columns of the Nelson Daily News of the 6th inst., the full report of which, for our readers' edification, we print below:

"BLACK EYE FOR SANDON.

The Kaslo Kootenian publishes a significant statement from the president of the Minnesota Silver Co., F. R. Ross, of Detroit, who recently visited Sandon to look over the Ivanhoe mine, one of the properties owned by his company in that camp.

Asked by the Kootenian what were the prospects of resuming operations at the Ivanhoe, Mr. Ross is reported to have replied:

"No, we are not going to do anything at present. I may tell you, though, that I came up here with the intention of starting up the Ivanhoe, on account of the continued high prices for silver and lead, but I did not like the attitude predominant in labor circles at Sandon. There has got to be a change of feeling before much in the mining line will be done up there. We intended putting 75 or 80 men to work, but on account of certain conditions from the cause mentioned, have decided otherwise. I am leaving for Detroit to-morrow, and expect to return again to Sandon next June. If a change of feeling in labor circles for a better understanding with many managers takes place before then, there will be something doing at the Ivanhoe, if not, the mine will remain closed."

The foregoing appeared in the Kootenian of last week and the Daily News has since been at some pains to ascertain the grounds of Mr. Ross' strictures.

We learn that Mr. Ross' complaint is not without foundation, but that his criticism of Sandon labor circles is a little too sweeping. There does exist in Sandon an element apparently bent upon making trouble and preventing resumption of mining operations in that camp on an extensive scale. This element, however, does not include the bulk of the union men, though for obvious reasons these men are loth to make any public expression of their sentiments. The chief fomentor of trouble is, we learn upon very good authority, that thorough-going supporter of the McBride government and recent convert to socialism, W. H. Davidson, M.E.P., who apparently is more concerned to fabricate some excuse for his continued political existence than to serve the best interests of the constituency he misrepresents in the local legislature.

This is a somewhat bald statement of facts, but there are times when it is best to omit the trimmings.

The situation is one that the miners, mine owners and business men of Sandon must face squarely. They must decide whether or not the prosperity of the camp is to be at the mercy of a few soreheads. We believe a little plain speaking at this juncture is the best service that can be rendered the Sandon mining camp, and we have endeavored to say what we have to say on the subject in language that is perfectly clear and intelligible, however lacking it may be in polish.

We do not think that the Kootenian acted as diplomatically as it may have done, but we let that pass. We cannot, however, allow the reported statement of Mr. Ross to go unchallenged and unrefuted. The interviewed gentleman may or may not have visited Sandon for the purpose of putting 75 or 80 men to work at the mine mentioned. If such were his intentions there was nothing to prevent his doing so. Mr. Ross did not make any endeavor whilst here to ascertain the true feeling in labor circles first-hand. Suffice it to say that the labor trouble is purely imaginary and that there is not an idle man in town. We have good grounds for stating that Mr. Ross' visit was concerned more with the sale of the company's upper tram system to a local company who wanted it for their own property. This is en passant, but the deal was made, nevertheless. If Mr. Ross had any notion of resuming mining operations, it is a most unbusinesslike proceeding to tear down the means of transporting supplies up and the ore down. We say we have our doubts as to his reported intentions, and for another reason: All or any of the Ivanhoe workings are open for leasing, as also they have been for the past twelve months. We assert that there is nothing to prevent the Ivanhoe or any other property starting up and putting as many men as they desire to work. Some inconvenience has been experienced by the management of the Last Chance through a scarcity of labor on the one hand and the result of experimenting with Chinese kitchen help on the other, but manager Pratt informs us that he is perfectly satisfied with the big crew he has secured from outside points and that everything is moving smoothly. In

other words the axiom "A burden which one chooses is not felt" is practically demonstrated to carry merit. Under any circumstances it would be a matter of impossibility to secure such a number of local miners as Mr. Ross is reported to have needed, and the example of other mine managers could have been emulated had he seriously meant business. But to our muttons:

The Daily News goes on to say that it "has since been at some pains to ascertain the grounds of Mr. Ross' strictures." That is a lie, and the D.N. convicts itself and proves its unreliability when it glaringly shows that it does not know the first thing about it. If the Daily News had "been at some pains" to secure reliable data, the very first move would have been to correctly name the gentleman. Poss it is—not "Ross." Note the "P" and the number of times the News prints Ross.

The Daily News would have us believe that it is prompted by a mediatory influence for our welfare, but the whole fabric is so flimsy and transparent that a mere snuffling could discern the editor's real and sinister purpose. It is painfully evident that it is a carefully conceived but clumsily arranged article in which editor Deane can give vent to his splanetic venom upon the object of his wrath, and opportunity taken to drive in the political wedge. But his methods are a menace to the prosperity of the Sandon camp. Mr. Deane may follow up his rabid, lick-spittle, clap-trap policy in his own little world just so long as he is suffered, but when he smirches the fair name of Sandon by his malignant methods—he taps an hornet's nest.

"This is a somewhat bald statement of facts," squawks the D.N. editor. We ask the intelligent reader to analyse the diatribe and digest the "bald" facts. What facts has he produced? None; absolutely none! They are so bald there is nothing to grasp; so heaven alone knows the mythical depths of the "trimmings."

We hold no brief for Mr. Davidson; neither do we expect him to do otherwise than treat the scurrilous article with the contempt it deserves. By posing as a doughty champion of the Silver City, Mr. Deane makes himself vainly gloriously ridiculous, for it is too well known he is more concerned in slinging editorial mud at everyone whose political views antagonize his own. Therefore, political significance will always be attached to, and capital made out of anything which can be logically twisted by the political crank who pushes his pen for the edification of a few pinheads. The knocker is a human rattlesnake with the rattles off. He never lets you know he is going to strike until he shoots a bunch of venom into you, and then he crawls off and lets the poison work.

We hold no brief for the Miners' Union; we are not hide-bound to any party or clique, and when any danger looms on the horizon from labor or other sources, we may be depended on to sound the alarm and report faithfully and unbiased. We believe the small trouble re the Chinese kitchen help will adjust itself, and there was no need for the Daily Nelson to probe this minute sore and tear it into an ugly gash so that it could appoint itself physician and apply the healing salve. The D.N. undoubtedly enjoys a large circulation, and we deplore the fact that the knocking article will be clipped and filed in the office of many a financier to be trotted out to the disadvantage of this camp when opportunity presents itself.

Around Three Forks.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. Hinde took a stroll through the Bachelor workings on Sunday.

Superintendent Dave Sloan, of the Great Western, spent Sunday with his family in Three Forks.

They have struck the big ore shoot in the lower tunnel of the Bachelor, and it looks good to the boys.

Dave Peterson, foreman of the Silver Bell, was in town Sunday.

John Barber and Bob Grelen are trying to get a licence to open up the Exchange Hotel. They are getting many names on their petition, and Three Forks is likely to have another hotel in the near future.

There was a disastrous conflagration at Camp Bachelor Sunday at noon. Cameron and McGuffee tent caught fire and was soon a heap of ashes. The boys lost everything they had in the tent. Loss estimated at between \$150. and \$200. with no insurance. It was only through the heroic efforts of the Bachelor Volunteer Fire Brigade assisted by Angus Cameron and Mr. Hinde that Peppin and McCorvies tent was saved from the same fate. There was no one injured but Howard Peppin, who got his whiskers singed and his hand cut while slashing the guy ropes of his tent. Peppin is resting easy and out of danger at present.

those undesirables who are a menace to its constitution and a disgrace to an honorable profession. Under such a desired order of things the Chinese cook would be a relic of bygone days, and a better class of labor would predominate at the mines, for the reason that the ban would be lifted.

There is no excuse for the employment of Chinese help to the exclusion of white labor other than the causes specified. We can point with pride to the fact that all the dividend-paying mines of the camp made the money for stockholders when there no Chinamen anywhere near the camp. It is not in our province to show how a boarding house should be conducted, but when the famous Slocan Star mine was in the hey-day of its mining activity, excellent results were obtained from the boarding house for the very good reason that they were wise enough to contract it out. There were no kicks. Everything went along smoothly. The management attended to the more serious business of mining, and the caterer ran the commissariat. The latter cleaned up at the end of his contract nearly \$12,000, and the management had received from the caterer 20 cents per day per man as a bonus. The next caterer made the substantial sum of \$10,000.

There is another point which weighs very heavily with the men. In any established mining camp in the west a regular boarder at an hotel can, generally speaking, fare like a prince. He can dine in comfort amid pleasant surroundings, sleep in a clean, comfortable bed, and all for the average rate of \$1.00 per day. A miner is taxed the same amount for his board at the mine, but how different are the conditions? He is compelled to supply his own blankets, and his "bedstead" is invariably an old shake-down of hard lagging and hay. Under the circumstances then, and at the risk of being called agitators, we think it but just that a body of men, union or otherwise, should have the privilege of deciding, or at least saying who shall prepare their meals. It requires rather a big stretch of imagination to call it a "labor trouble" when a man refuses to eat after a Chinaman. The sentimental side of the subject does not bother us one whit. We are more concerned over justice for both sides, and we look for an amicable settlement in the near future.

Perhaps the greatest disadvantage the Hindoo has is his color. If he were yellow, some of those swift coast guys would have their mansions overrun with their compatriots. As it is he is not in favor, because he won't wash clothes and is a British subject.

The provincial Government has just issued Bulletin No. 10 dealing with agriculture in British Columbia. The Bulletin contains a fund of information of incalculable value for intending settlers and others given to this industry. There are many half-tone illustrations scattered throughout the publication, and the whole production reflects the greatest credit on both the compiler, R. M. Palmer, and the printer.

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Charley Plant and Mike Penrose have gone into the mining business on their own hook. They have leased four claims up the North Fork and located two more. If they work them all, things will hum up the North Fork this winter. Billy Moir's pack-train is busy taking up their supplies this week.

The "Cock of the north" is becoming very popular on the photographs around Three Forks at present.

Local and General.

Picked up by Butting in Everywhere.

J. H. Howarth, an old timer of Slocan City has gone into partnership at Nelson with J. H. Nickerson in the watchmaking, jewelry and optical business.

We suggest to the Nelson Daily News that Karl Creamer, the man who has Ananias skinned to fare-you-well finish, be given a permanent billet on their editorial staff.

R. F. Collinge, one of the English directors of the Monitor-Ajax Mining Co. who has recently been visiting the Monitor, has left for England. It is understood that Mr. Collinge is satisfied with everything and that work will be restarted next spring.

Geo. Lovett, writing from Edmonton to a citizen in town, sends regards to his many friends. G.L. is the king of jokers.

Hugh Niven has his team of high-steppers out on the race track every morning.

Mrs. W. E. Gomm and children arrived on Tuesday from Ladner, B. C., where they have been visiting for the past two months.

McDonald is the agent for the Crown Tailoring Co. A suit made to measure in eighteen days. Fit perfect. Prices right.

The hockey boys are already ribbing up enthusiasm for the forthcoming season. It looks as if there'll be something 'doin' when the ice is made.

Three Forks, Nov. 8rd.—Cock-a-doodle-doo! Kaslo kant kum up! Lumberjacks blowing \$1,000 in.

W. M. Thorburn is applying for a transfer of his liquor licence for the Victoria Hotel, Silverton, to R. M. Spencer.

Fred E. Simpson, editor of the Cranbrook Herald, was a caller at our office on Saturday. The "Old Man" has sold out the Lethbridge Herald to a company. Whilst here he was privileged to feast his eyes upon a few \$100 bills.

City clerk Lyons left on Sunday for a trip to Nelson on business. He expects to return with the receipts of the 80-ton shipment of rich ore from the McAllister.

Gus Faundry was in from Whitewater on Sunday. He informs us that good progress is being made with the cross-cut at the Monte Cristo.

W. Cantell, who was a few months ago affected with total blindness, will shortly leave for his home in the east, where he will receive the best of medical treatment.

Engine 405, after leaving the repair shops at Nakusp on Monday, encountered a rock slide the other side of Rosebery. No damage was done, but the train was an hour later than usual leaving Sandon that morning.

The returns from the last car of ore shipped from the Sunshine are just to hand, and give values of 111 ounces silver and 63 per cent lead. This looks good to the lessees, Al. Holmquist and Tom Carley, and they left for the mine this morning to get another car.

Jimmy the barber has been under the weather for the past month, and he left for Halyon Hot Springs this morning to recuperate.

Seven inches of Rudyard Kipling's "eternal" has fallen the past few days.

The services of the Anglican Church were resumed here last Wednesday evening, conducted by Missionary Baynes, recently appointed to the New Denver Mission. Mr. Baynes is a fluent preacher, a soul winner, and in every way likely to fill the bill. From reports he was very popular around Arrowhead and other settlements. Mr. Baynes received a hearty welcome.

W. Brandon, manager of the Canadian group, was in town this week. Another car of ore is being shipped. About 67 tons of their high grade ore has been smelted this year.

Harry Lowe, superintendent of the Silver Bell informs us that a crew of men will be put to work at once on the property.

The lessees of the McAllister group are to be congratulated. They have just been advised that 511 ounces of silver are the returns from their recent shipments.

Services will be held in the Catholic church on Sunday next.

Road Inspector McGrath was up from Rosebery on Thursday.

Mr. H. Dreyer, late of the Vancouver hospital has arrived to supervise the Miners Union hospital. Mr. Dreyer has had considerable experience in hospital work, he having controlled staffs throughout the Alaska country.

James Bows, of Kelowna, recently visited Silverton, where for some years he ran the Victoria Hotel. Before returning, Mr. Bows told his hotel and furniture to Mrs. Carey, £2,500 of the purchase money being paid cash down. Mrs. Carey has rented the Victoria to Messrs. Thompson & Spencer, late of the Thorburn House, Silverton.

Her Sister's Betrothed

BY BERTHA M. CLAY

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

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XII.

The little church of Valfeurt, where Robert and Edmee were to be married, was delightfully situated in a deep hollow traversed by a pretty rippling brook. The prosperous and quiet village, composed principally of rich farms, nestled in the shadow of the chateau of the Marquis de Saint Pierre, an imposing mass, gray and somewhat somber, standing in the midst of magnificent gardens.

The church, though so small and simple, was pure in form and graceful in proportions; its portico even had pretensions to the Gothic. But its chief beauty lay in its adornment of ivy, which, little by little, had climbed over the whole edifice. Nowhere did the ivy seem more tenacious, more insistent, more flourishing in its prosperity than in this spot where thousands of birds nestled in its verdure, and where the church itself resembled a vast nest, well protected and sheltered from the wind.

The cure would not have touched this ivy for anything in the world; he was extremely proud of it and attached to it with a sort of superstition. The Lord had undertaken the decoration of this humble village church, and the Lord knew what he was doing. No church in the neighborhood could boast of anything like it.

On the morning of the great day, the good priest presided in person over the work of the sexton. A marriage such as this one was not an everyday occurrence, and as it was a wedding of a noble family, flowers had been sent from the chateau for the decoration of the altar; and the cure, with his soutane tucked up, dissatisfied with the sexton's taste, was distributing enormous bunches of flowers and garlands of verdure to the best of his ability.

"What a pity Marthe could not decorate the altar herself!" he said, regretfully. "Women—though so inferior in many things—have a veritable genius for arranging flowers."

This speech of unquestionable ecclesiastical gravity was addressed to no one in particular, but rather expressed the embarrassment of the priest, who did not feel equal to the occasion. It was, however, overheard by Dame Françoise, his somewhat tyrannical housekeeper, who looked down on her master with a shade of disdain.

"Bah! Monsieur le Cure," she said, severely. "The women you love to put back in their place, as you say, can take care of themselves. And where would you be yourself, I would like to know, if some one did not take care of you?"

"I did not mean to offend you, my good Françoise," he apologized. "I was speaking to myself. Those flowers don't seem well arranged somehow or other, what do you think of them?"

"I say they will do well enough for the little attention they will attract. Besides, I have a vague presentiment that this fine marriage will not take place."

The priest trembled nervously and stumbled down the altar steps.

"You have heard something, Françoise?" he asked, tremulously. "Is there anything new?"

"I don't know just what there is, but I am sure there is something. The baker has just returned from Villerville, and says the whole village is astounded; that the beach nothing is spoken of but—you know what."

"I was in hopes that those abominable calumnies had died out since a few weeks. To think that we are powerless to stop those rumors that float in the air, as powerless as we are to stop the wind itself!"

"It is very queer that they suspect nothing at the chateau," muttered Françoise. "If I were in your place, Monsieur—"

"You would cast gloom and sorrow in the midst of their joy. No, I am sure those rumors will die out as they came. Why grieve innocent people? They feel that they are surrounded by some secret enemy, but do not guess the cause. Mme. Despois alone seems to know, and she is silent. I will be likewise."

But the good man was anxious and ill-at-ease. He walked nervously to and fro, consulted the sky, a somewhat obscure sky, with a few patches of blue here and there, the calm sky of a September morning. He glanced toward the village, which seemed almost asleep; the peasants having mostly gone to the fields. Nothing, absolutely nothing yet.

Then he tried to collect his uneasy thoughts. The sermon he had prepared beforehand only half pleased him. And he, also, like Marthe over there at the chateau, helping to dress the bride with her artistic hands, repeated to himself: "Only everything passes well! How I wish it were all over!"

Eleven was striking in the old steeple; the sun, piercing through the autumnal fog, shone brightly on the nuptial canopy that stopped at the church door with rare punctuality. The village no longer slept; the peasants had returned from the fields, the women and children jostled each other, and the old people stood on their

thresholds, protecting their eyes with their bony hands to see better.

Marthe, from the depth of her carriage, had noticed this unexpected crowd at the approach of the village. Something of hostility, an ill-defined murmur, scornful glances, had struck her. The painful numbness in which she had lived during the past few weeks, which made her act as if in a dream, was pierced by an inexpressible anguish. At that moment she understood, or rather suspected, that these people accused Robert of some crime by which he had won Edmee from a detested rival. This she saw in the malignant glances of the envious peasants.

"Look, Marthe, how the people love us!" exclaimed Mme. d'Ance, who was not of an observing nature; "our families have relieved so much misery!"

This new anxiety had its good effect, however. For weeks Marthe had been asking herself how she would control her feelings at the supreme moment. By the light of her passion, she had discovered hidden recesses of her mind that she was utterly unconscious of. She had seen, she had discovered, almost, that she had hidden in her heart, and which she had not dared to reveal, a certain amount of jealousy, of hatred, almost, that frightened and humiliated her. She felt like an abominable hypocrite when her friends lauded her devotion, her kindness, her generosity, her absolute forgetfulness of self. Her affection for Robert, which still survived and glowed through moments of rebellion, almost of aversion, as on that memorable Thursday, while the storm was gathering, the scorching atmosphere had been suddenly shaken by an icy breath. And sometimes her passion for Robert, which resembled a fire, had been extinguished by a cold wind. All this, however, she had succeeded in hiding under a sort of cold apathy. Would she succeed in hiding it until the end?

But now she was thinking more of the curious hostility of the peasants than of her personal agony. She seemed to feel that she was still called upon to protect, to prove her courage and firmness. She had never been deaf to that cry, and would respond to it now. Her true nobility of nature had taken the ascendancy and would henceforth retain it.

Edmee was by no means a pale, timid, trembling bride. She was radiant with happiness, and this happiness gave extraordinary éclat to her beauty. The Marquis, with head erect, advanced to offer her his arm, and turned for an instant, before entering the church, to cast a hasty glance at the surging crowd. The crowd now appeared less hostile. Beauty is a sovereign before which all bow as if by instinct, and never had these peasants seen a creature so marvelously beautiful as this blonde bride with dark eyes, who looked so radiantly at the life that opened before her. This vision had more influence than the Marquis' haughty glance.

The ceremony was short and very simple; the few words pronounced by the good cure came from the heart and went straight to the heart. All those who had succeeded in entering the church were softened. Marthe saw or rather felt it. From the moment she had left home to the end of the mass, she had feared she knew not what, but had feared, she knew not what, but something vague, menacing, something that she had long been expecting, that she had seen for the first time that morning.

But a few hours more and Robert and his bride would be far from these vile gossip's infamous accusations, which for want of allment would die out and be forgotten. The desire to see Robert in safety, out of reach, was so strong within her that she almost forgot her pain; she forgot that this marriage was being consummated under her eyes, that Robert and Edmee were exchanging vows that made them man and wife, and that she was united to her for life, until death, and she suffered much less than she had often suffered at the exchange of a glance between them, or a too prolonged pressure of their hands.

Leaning on her husband's arm, Edmee came out of the church radiant as herself, smiling on everybody, bowing right and left like a little queen, and the faces that turned toward her had lost their sneering, evil expression. A mother, holding a pretty child in her arms, rubbed against the rich satin dress. Edmee turned and the bride smiled at her, stretching out her little hands.

"You pretty baby!" exclaimed the bride, "I must kiss you. You will bring me luck!"

A murmur of approval greeted this gracious caress which won her all the hearts of the guests. The return to the chateau was affected without the display of the least feeling of hostility, and in the midst of the gay laughter and bantering of the young people.

Marthe breathed more freely. It seemed to her that the battle was won.

The vast dining-room, in which the former proprietors had received their sovereigns, and which was now rarely used, had been opened and decorated for the occasion. In the centre stood an enormous table resplendent with rare old plate, crystals and flowers. And yet, neither the dazzling decorations, the brilliant toilets of the women, nor even the two bright fires in the vast chimney places, succeeded in removing the gloom. A little of the humidity and obscurity of the old unused rooms produced a vague impression of sadness, and the laughter of the young girls echoed strangely in the immensity of this gloomy room.

Nevertheless the breakfast dragged on—and Marthe, as hostess, was forced to smile and do the honors; and, as the time passed on, her torture became unendurable. The bride and groom, seated side by side, often exchanged whispered words. Edmee, a little paler than usual, smiled and seemed perfectly happy, while Robert saw and heard no one but her.

Finally the guests departed; farewells and good wishes filled the drawing-rooms with almost dizzying noise; Edmee disappeared to change her satin dress for a traveling costume; in another quarter of an hour all would be over.

Marthe was taking leave of the Marquis, thanking him once more with effusion. As he was about to enter his carriage, he looked at her and said, concernedly:

"My promise to take care of yourself, my dear child, to rest, for you have need of it."

"You—I can rest now," she murmured, with such a sad smile that the kind-hearted old man drew her suddenly toward him and kissed her on both cheeks.

"You know, my little friend," he said, gravely, "if you ever need me, I am, and always will be, at your service."

Marthe thanked him with an inclination of the head, not daring to speak for fear of betraying herself.

Mme. d'Ance and Aunt Belle now alone remained in the drawing-room. Without knowing why, she felt frightened. Robert's respite before the departure of the bridal couple, when a servant announced that a gentleman wished to see Monsieur le baron d'Ance.

"You will find him in the blue room where I had his trunk placed," she said.

Then, thinking it must be a friend of Robert's who had come late for the marriage and was bringing his congratulations, she went toward the little parlor into which he had been shown. As she passed through the hall Robert appeared at the top of the staircase.

"My brother-in-law will be here in a moment," she began.

Something in the attitude of the young man who bowed respectfully before her struck Marthe strangely. Without knowing why, she felt frightened. Robert now entered hurriedly, expecting to find a friend, but at the sight of the stranger he stopped and said, coldly:

"I beg your pardon, Monsieur, but do you know that I have just been married and that I leave in a few minutes with my wife—"

"The tone in which he said 'my wife' rang out like a joyous shout. Marthe involuntarily shuddered. The stranger, somewhat embarrassed, drew himself up.

(To be continued.)

The Crumplet Story.

Oliver Wendell Holmes professed to have a profound respect for the Dutch, possibly on account of what he used to call "the European aborigines of America" being Dutch. He gave an aspect of styness to his respect which inspired the idea that it was not untempered by humor, but he maintained that the Dutch, in spite of their stolidity, had a great deal of humor themselves. "For instance," he would say, "the crumplet story has a Dutch origin."

"What is the crumplet story?" people would ask. And he would tell them that it had many variants, but the one with which he was familiar was about a man who was going to be hanged and was asked whether he had any last request to make and said he would like to have a dozen hot crumplets, very buttery, because he had never dared to eat more than one before.

Mechanics of the Human Body.

"The human body is an epitome in nature of all mechanics, all hydraulics, all architecture, all machinery of every kind. There are more than 310 mechanical movements known to mechanics today, and all of these are but modifications of those found in the human body. Here are found all the bars, levers, joints, pulleys, pumps, pipes, wheels and axles, ball and socket movements, beams, girders, trusses, buffers, arches, columns, cables and supports known to science. At every point man's best mechanical work can be shown to be but adaptations or processes of the human body, a revelation of first principles used in nature."

Euphony.

"He eats pie for breakfast," they say to the beautiful young thing who is going to be introduced to the man.

"How uncouth," she shudders.

"But he is worth forty millions," they continue.

"Ah, he is not uncouth!" her mother says gently. "He is merely eccentric. Millicent, dear."—Judge.

Tobacco the "National Flower."

If the great republic must have a flower, why not adopt the tobacco plant (Nicotiana tabacum)? It is a native of this country and was first found in Virginia. There is nothing sectional or local about the plant, because today it is grown in most of the states from Florida and Louisiana to Connecticut and is now used in every nation on the globe, civilized and barbarian, if it is possible to obtain it. It is not commonly known that the tobacco plant bears a very pretty pink blossom, which might come into the flower gardens but for its rank and disagreeable odor. The Indian corn, or maize, is another plant indigenous to the United States and was found in use as food by the Indians from Virginia to Massachusetts. But if we must have a flower that is esteemed as such without regard to any economic considerations or utilitarian qualities, why not adopt the laurel (Laurus latifolia), mountain laurel or broad leaf laurel?

Vegetables and Fruits.

The term vegetable has reference to the whole or any part of a plant cultivated especially with reference to use at the table. But the use of the word vegetable doesn't always depend upon cooking, for celery is a vegetable and apples are fruit whether eaten raw or cooked. One would suppose the tomato to be entitled to the term fruit, for the method of its raising resembles that of fruit. But it is usually called vegetable, whether eaten raw or cooked, in spite of its appearance. The quince is so fruitlike in appearance, so resembling apples, pears, etc., that it persists in being called fruit though eaten only when cooked. Sometimes the vegetable is a bud, as with cabbages and brussels sprouts; leaves, as spinach; stems above ground, as asparagus; stems enlarged (tubers) underground, as common potatoes, or roots, as sweet potatoes, turnips, beets and carrots.

Applied to Jaws.

Miles—Windig evidently has wheels in his head.

Giles—Yes, and that's not the worst of it, either.

Miles—No?

Giles—No. His jaws are ball bearing. —Chicago News.

A Snap at Pa.

"Say, pa," said little Willie Luschman, "a peck is dry measure, isn't it?"

Does it fit? Doesn't shrink!

Pen-Angle Underwear has the soft warm feel the skin enjoys. Doesn't itch. Made for men, women and little folks, in a variety of styles, fabrics and prices.

We authorize every dealer in Pen-Angle Underwear to replace, at our cost, any garment faulty in material or making.

SAN SALVADOR.

Built on a volcano, the Results Are Somewhat Startling.

San Salvador is built on a volcano. It has been three times destroyed by an earthquake, but the people are becoming accustomed to such excitement. Earthquakes are pretty frequent, and, while one is naturally nervous, there is really little danger to life. The shocks have been known to come as frequently as eighty times in an hour.

The effects are quite peculiar. In the city is a brick column, nine feet high and three feet square, which was removed a hundred feet without losing its perpendicular or cracking the mortar.

The ground under the city is full of caverns of unknown depth. A man was digging a well there. The last stroke he gave with his pick the bottom fell out, and he and his pick and all fell through, nobody knows where.

There is a volcano not far from San Salvador that some years ago discharged lava over a forest. The wood all caught fire, of course, but the lava, being light and easily cooled, formed and hardened into long arches through which it was possible to walk. Even now the imprint of the trunks and branches of the trees can be seen.

You Get What You Give.

Man is the artificer of his own happiness. Let him beware how he complains of the disposition of circumstances, for it is his own disposition he blames. If this is sour or that rough or the other steep, let him think if it be not his work. If his looks curdle all hearts, let him not complain of a sour reception. If he hobbles in his gait, let him not grumble at the roughness of the way. If he is weak in the knees, let him not call the hill steep. This was the pith of the inscription on the wall of the Swedish inn: "You will find at Trochate excellent bread, meat and wine, provided you bring them with you."—Thoren.

The Elephant's Sagacity.

Elephants, both in a wild state and in captivity, show a wonderful amount of sagacity. Those in India, it is said, smear themselves with mud as a protection against insects, and they will break branches from the trees and use them to brush away the flies.

Life Saving at Fires.

It lives are in danger at a fire it is a universal rule that life saving takes precedence over fire fighting. If fire escapes are lacking or seriously obstructed all hands devote their entire energies to the work of rescuing by raising ladders, by forcing a passage through smoke filled hallways or by other emergency means. Life nets are spread and held ready for those who have not the nerve to wait for their rescuers. Life saving consumes valuable time which could be applied to advantage in fighting the flames, and the probable necessity for expending this time, governed as it is by many considerations, plays an important part in studies of underwriters. Occasionally pompier ladders or window scaling ladders are used in emergencies for making rescues. These furnish thrilling incidents for the newspapers, but are less efficient, slower and a great deal more dangerous both to the firemen and the rescued than the plain or extension ladders.—Insurance Engineering.

Warned in Time.

A man visiting a lunatic asylum recently was conversing with some of the outdoor patients when a man rode up on horseback. The pace called for comment among the party, and one of the patients said he had seen a horse running much faster than that one. "Oh," exclaimed the visitor sotto voce. "I have seen a horse flying." "Dinna let the doctor hear ye say that, my man," interjected an old Scotch lunatic. There's'na folk in here for far less than that!"

Probably a Hopeless Case.

Mr. Upmore—You know Blisford? He tries to put up a bold and bluff front, but I understand his case thoroughly. He's meretricious through and through. Mr. Gaswell—Why—er—I thought he was operated on for that a few months ago.—Chicago Tribune.

The East and the West.

The numerous kinds of west of which the effects are so commonly discussed are enough to bewilder a Philadelphia lawyer. It will assure you that besides "the middle west" a phrase that it employs continually and with evident pleasure, there are an eastern west, a western west, a northern west and a southern west. Yet there is only one east, and hardly enough of that to swear by.—Callifornia.

The Social Round.

"I suppose," said the old time friend, "that your folks no longer feel the anxiety about social matters that they once experienced."

"Yes, they do," answered Mr. Cumrox; "mother an' the girls are now as busy keepin' other women out of society as they once were gettin' in themselves."

Dangerous.

Mrs. Hornbuck (in the midst of her reading)—Mercy makes alive! Here is an item about a surgeon over at Big gerville removin' an epithelioma from a man's lip. Farmer Hornbuck—Well I sh'd judge it was about time for people to quit using such long words when it requires a doctor to git 'em out.—Duck.

Deceived.

Jerrold—I can't get any speed out of that motor car you sold me. You told me you had been arrested six times in it. Hobart—So I was, old chap. For obstructing the highway.

Notes and Letters.

Tenor (singing)—"Oh, 'appy, 'appy, 'appy be thy dreams." Professor—Stop! stop! Why don't you sound the "h"? Tenor—It don't go no higher than "g."—Christina Register.

The Visigoths.

The Visigoths in Spain, from Alarie, in 352 A. D., to Roderic, in 709, had thirty-four kings.

Flows Up Hill.

The Mississippi river flows up Hill. Its mouth is higher than its source—that is, farther from the center of the earth, on account of the bulge of the earth toward the equator.

Primitive Wales.

It is an interesting fact, and one showing how little have been the surface changes wrought in agricultural Wales, that a well defined Roman road exists to this day in the very heart of Llandrindod and, with a few breaks, can be traced to the outskirts of Magog, a couple of miles away.

Book Muslin.

Book muslin gets its name from Ruks, the district in India where it was first manufactured.

Beehives.

Germany has 1,910,000 beehives, which furnish 20,000 tons of honey in a year, while Spain comes second as a producer of honey among European countries, with 1,600,000 hives and 19,000 tons of honey.

No Execution Ticket.

Beenaway—Let me see! About No-goodson—when I left he was going from bad to worse, and—Staidhome—It subsequently developed that he had no return coupon.

LACK OF ENERGY.

A Common Trouble Among Growing Boys—A New Blood Supply is Needed—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make New Blood.

There are thousands of young men just approaching manhood who have no energy, who tire out at the least exertion, and who feel by the time they have done their day's work as though they were a week long. In some of these cases there is a further sign of warning in the pimples and disfiguring eruptions which break out on the face. These are certain signs that the blood is out of order, and unless it is promptly enriched, a complete breakdown, or perhaps consumption may be the result. All these young men should take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills actually make rich, red blood, clear the skin of pimples and eruptions, and bring health, strength and energy. Here is a bit of proof. Adolphe Kolland, St. Jerome, Que., is a young man of nine years, who says: "For more than a year I suffered from general weakness, and I gradually grew so weak that I was forced to abandon my work as a clerk. My appetite failed me, I had occasional violent headaches, and I began to suffer from indigestion. I was failing so rapidly that I began to fear consumption was fastening itself upon me. Our family doctor treated me, but I did not gain under his care. I was in a very discouraged state when a friend from Montreal came to see me. He strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and inside of three weeks I began to feel better, my appetite began to improve and I seemed to have a feeling of new courage. I continued the pills until I had taken ten boxes and I am now enjoying the best of health. I never had. My cure surprised many of my friends who began to regard me as incurable, and I strongly advise other young men who are weak to follow my example and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."

There is no mystery about the cures Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make. These pills actually make rich, red blood, which has an strengthening effect on every organ and every nerve in the body. That is why these pills cure all common ailments like anemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, headaches and backaches and the special ailments of women and growing girls. You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

A Parthian Shot.

"I hear," said Mrs. Gaddle, "that your husband's got a job as superintendent of a cemetery and you're going there to live."

"Well?" replied Mrs. Naybor shortly. "Well, I was thinking it would be an awful ghostly and creepy sort of neighborhood."

"Perhaps, but the neighborhood will not be prying into our business."

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THE SUNLIGHT WAY



RUB ON SUNLIGHT SOAP



LEAVE 30 TO 60 MINUTES



RINSE WELL

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

Hard rubbing and boiling are things of the past in homes where Sunlight Soap is used as directed.

Sunlight Soap will not injure even the daintiest fabric or the hands, and the clothes will be perfectly white, wools soft and fluffy.

The reason for this is because Sunlight Soap is absolutely pure, contains no injurious chemicals—indeed, nothing but the active, cleansing, dirt-removing properties of soap that is nothing but soap.

Equally good with hard or soft water.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint. LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

The Indian mail brings news of an exciting rescue at sea of the Turkish troopship Bars by the British India Steam navigation company's steamer Warara.

Esquimaux sent a floral emblem to London for decoration of the Nelson column.

The New South Wales gambling suppression law has been passed, and is now in operation.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The czar puts further restrictions on the exercise of suffrage by the peasants, striking a hard blow at the liberal leaders from the class.

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhoea and such complaints which, during the early period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

R. R. Carew, heir to an earldom in England, prefers to be an American citizen and a Los Angeles realty dealer and spurns a title which is his for the asking.

It is rumored that by the terms of the new convention between Britain and Russia each country has agreed to have nothing further to do with Tibet.

MRS. EMMA FLEISSNER Suffered Over Two Years—Health Was In a Precarious Condition—Caused By Pelvic Catarrh.



HEALTH AND STRENGTH RESTORED BY PE-RU-NA

Mrs. Emma Fleissner, 1412 Sixth Ave., Seattle, Wash. Worthy Treasurer Sons of Temperance, writes: "I suffered over two years with irregular and painful periods. My health was in a very precarious condition and I was anxious to find something to restore my health and strength."

THE MODERN HOTEL.

A Product of the Times, It Is Made by the Guests.

Among the silly and absurd articles appearing from time to time concerning hotel and tavern keeping, one tells us again and again how the modern hotel is shown to disadvantage when compared with the inns of colonial days.

The modern hotel is a product of the times. The wants, desires, whims, fads and, on top of all these, the imperative demands of those who travel have made the hotel of today what it is from the standpoint of food, accommodations, method of service and management.

HOLIDAYS IN MEXICO.

They Are Numerous, but Are Not All Local Celebrations.

The visitor in Mexico is apt to be surprised at the number of holidays celebrated here and made the occasion of rejoicing, with accompanying music and decoration, and 's likely to think that the Mexican does nothing but celebrate.

With his religious and national feasts, the Mexican does have many holidays of more or less general importance, and when he is not celebrating these he may be celebrating the day of his patron saint or of that of some member of his family, so that it seems to require little inducement for him to celebrate.

But not all of the celebrations which take place in the capital are Mexican, as the foreign colonies contribute their share of feast days. The Americans celebrate their day of independence on the glorious Fourth of July, and ten days later the French celebrate the fall of the Bastille, and so it goes, the British celebrating the birthday of their king, the Italians the entry into Rome of the troops of united Italy, the Germans the birthday of the kaiser, the Swiss the day of the formation of the confederation.

CLIFF VINEYARDS.

The Farmer on the Rhine and the Difficulties He Encounters.

Going down the Rhine you get a lesson in farming. If you wanted to buy a farm in America you would go out with a pick and spade and dig holes all over a 100 acre tract to make sure the soil was so and so and that there was not more than one stone to the rood.

In America you wouldn't buy a farm on the perpendicular surface of the Grand canyon, yet you imagine the bluffs of the Rhine seemed almost as impossible before the enterprising grapevines got a start there. There may be a few inches of space on the cliffs where some German has not made a terrace big enough for a bunch of grapes, but if any such spot has been overlooked you failed to discover it with your binoculars.

There are advantages in owning a vineyard on the Rhine. Next to the financial returns, the chief advantage lies in the glamour of romance that hangs over the bluffs. Frowning castles look down on you from the most inaccessible peaks.

Confidence is the Napoleon in the mental army. It doubles and trebles the power of all the other faculties. The whole mental army waits until confidence leads the way.—Success.

A curious survival of the days when the magicians of Europe sought indefatigably for the philosopher's stone is the superstition that attaches to the hazel tree. The old alchemists used to make their divining rods out of hazel twigs, and they fostered the belief that it would mysteriously direct its owner to hidden treasures, if it was manipulated with the absolute faith that was required in all those occult enchantments of the middle ages.

There is a curious old market near Paris in which everything is sold at secondhand. Working girls can fit themselves out there from head to foot. As a writer says: Mimi can sell her old felt hat and buy a straw one, exchange her old dress for a new one and, if she likes, buy a steak and a salad for her dinner, a paper bag of fried potatoes, sweets and some flowers for her window. Democracy is king here, and no more attention is paid to the millionaire who is looking for something marvelous which he may pick up cheap than to the man with a wooden leg who wants a new boot in exchange for a dozen sardine tins, five gloves and a stocking.

"August," the name of the month, is accented on the first syllable. "August," the adjective, is accented on the second syllable. This is due, no doubt, to the fact that, though both started from the Latin "augustus," they have arrived by different routes. The adjective is the French "auguste," while "August," commemorating the Roman emperor's title, is the French "aout" and the middle English "aust" or "aust," even in Johnson's time, as it had done centuries earlier and as it does in southern Scotland to this day.

Farmer Greene (who has been knocked down by a balloon anchor)—Goddern 'em! I'll hev 'th' law on 'em! Whar's th' sheriff? Farmer Brown—No use kicking, Josh! Them critters is above the law, I reckon!

It is not enough to run; one must start in time.—French Proverb.

New Life Saving Apparatus. M. Pierre Samois, who has invented a new life saving apparatus, went to the Louvre swimming baths a day or two ago to test it. The apparatus consists of two small circular metal buoys, through which the arms are passed. A belt connects the buoys, which are constructed in such a way as to be practically unsinkable. M. Samois' invention was put to many severe tests by expert swimmers, none of whom was able to remain under water a moment while wearing the apparatus.—London Globe.

Your Doctor

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

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

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

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

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

SHILOH

Death marked the end of a "can rushing" carousal among a crowd of boys in a Chicago house, a boy of 13 years being shot by one of his fellows.

Vice and depravity, protected by a regularly organized "association," are openly traded in the West Side levee at Chicago.

Isaac Wolf, successful merchant and known as the "newsboy's friend," because of his annual Thanksgiving dinners to the waifs, died suddenly at Chicago.

Pain Disappears Before It.—No one need suffer pain when they have available Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. If not in the house when required it can be procured at the nearest store, as all merchants keep it for sale.

Rheumatism and all bodily pains disappear when it is applied, and should they at any time return, experience teaches the user of the Oil how to deal with them.

The Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union of America will meet at Tuleka to further the building of elevators.

The late Sir Wilfrid Lawson's short-horns were sold at Brayton, Oct. 2. There were 68 animals, which made an average of nearly £37.

BABY'S GOOD DAYS. One of baby's good days means that your child is thriving and well. Baby's Own Tablets bring all good days into your child's life, for they make little ones well, and keep them well.

Edward VII and Queen Alexandra have turned Buckingham Palace into a home. In Queen Victoria's time it was used only for official ceremonies and for the accommodation of royal guests.

A St. Louis business man was shot and probably fatally wounded by his brother, who says he acted to break a hypnotic spell exerted by his victim.

The Most Popular Pill.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of Pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate or gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

The municipality of Berlin gave a banquet in honor of the delegates to the international wireless telegraph conference. Mayor Kirschner presided and toasted the delegates, saying that the civilized world was watching the proceedings of the conference with the keenest interest, and hoped that its results would benefit all mankind.

A Europe petroleum oil trust has been registered at Bremen. The capital is \$5,000,000. The principal members are the Nobels, the Rothschilds, and the Deutsche Bank.

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

American men are all or one dead level, merely a series of John P. Smiths, none of whom can show any radical opinion without being held a madman, says Dr. Emil Reich in London.

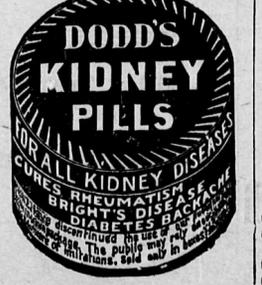
The Countess of Carlisle, leader of the crusade against the employment of barmaids in England, was elected at Boston president of the World's W.C.T.U. to succeed Lady Henry Somerset.

When death, the great reconciler, has come, it is never our tenderness that we repent, but our severity.—George Eliot.

A Sinister Helmet. In the collection of armor in the Tower of London is a helmet sent to Henry VIII, by the king of Portugal. It is a mask of Satan with gleaming red eyes and the usual horns of Mephistopheles. The Portuguese potentate evidently possessed a sense of humor.

He Found That Out. "I could never understand," said the solemn person, "what is the attraction in autoing."

"Perhaps," replied the beginner with the bandaged head, "it's the attraction of gravitation."



A HOPELESS SITUATION.

Odd Climax That Was Not a Part of the Play.

Frank Gillmore, the actor, tells the following story about his aunt, Miss Sarah Thorne, who was leading woman at the Theatre Royal, Dublin, many years ago.

"Miss Thorne was given a part in 'The Masked Prince,' the second piece of the evening," said Mr. Gillmore. "Glancing through her part hastily at breakfast, she noticed that there was one scene in which she had so little to say that it could be learned just before going on. She decided to skip that scene and get to the longer passages."

"When night came, and my aunt made her appearance, she did very well in the first scene. In the second scene occurred the passages she had skipped in the morning. She rushed to the corner in which she left her book, but it was not there. Finally, the stage manager, receiving no response to his repeated calls, sought her out and pushed her on the stage. There she was, before a large audience, without the slightest idea of what she was supposed to do or say. The scene was a courtroom. At a high desk sat the presiding judge, letter perfect in his part, because he had it ready to read from the papers in front of him. A trial was taking place, and Miss Thorne, to her horror, discovered that she was to be the principal witness, on whose answers hung the entire plot of the play. The judge adjusted his spectacles, looked at his part, and said in solemn tones, 'The witness will now state what she saw the prisoner do on this particular night.'"

"What was she to answer? She glanced around helplessly. She hadn't the faintest idea what she had seen the prisoner do on that particular night. The critical moment had arrived; some one must speak, but she couldn't. Her eye alighted on one of the characters in the play who looked particularly reliable. He looked like a person who could get one out of any sort of difficulty. So, pointing at him, she exclaimed in impressive tones, 'Ask that man!'"

"The entire cast seemed disconcerted by this remark. They did not know precisely what ought to be said, but instinct told them something was wrong. The judge, thinking he might have made some mistake, turned over a couple of pages of manuscript and, having convinced himself on this point, again addressed the witness. My aunt glanced at the uncomfortable gentleman and, no other idea coming to her, again exclaimed, 'Ask that man!' This concentration of public attention was too much for him, and he sneaked off the stage with a feeble 'Excuse me.' Of course the situation was a hopeless one, and the curtain had to be rung down."—Success.

"What do you understand by 'the Spanish main?'" Such was the problem propounded at the club lunch table, and many varied were the answers. In the "Wreck of the Heperus" it was remembered that there spake up "an old sailor who had sailed the Spanish main," and it was recalled that in the "Ingolsby Legends" one says, "My father dear he is not here; he seeks the Spanish main." There was, however, a certain vagueness about the speakers' views as to what particular thing was meant by the word, some thinking one thing and some thinking another, and only one speaking with the authority of "an old sailor who had sailed the Spanish main." Such a discussion tends to show how satisfied most of us are to half know a thing or to think that we know without troubling about verification.—London Chronicle.

The Shopping Sex. The Englishwoman never knows when she enters a shop what she wants. She is swayed by impulse, grabs wildly at everything she likes or thinks she likes and probably comes back and grumbles the next day. She is also completely lost if the shopwalkers do not dog her every footstep to implore her to "look at this charming toque" or condescend to "glance at this special line in cheap skirts."

But the American woman resents any suggestion that she does not know what she wants, likes to be left severely alone and if interfered with may abruptly leave the shop. But, while she is less irritating than the Englishwoman, she is far more exacting.—London Express.

The Old Great Eastern. The last days of the Great Eastern were certainly sad, considering the purpose for which she was designed and the great work she did in cable laying. For some time before she was broken up on the mud of the river Mersey, near Liverpool, she was on view as a show ship. One firm of Liverpool clothiers hired her for a season, and in addition to using her for its advertising purposes made use of her for cathepenny shows. In the large cable tank a circus was fitted up and performances given at so much a head, while other exhibitions of the Coney Island type were spread all over her deck.

The Eastern Eye. The eyes of the yellow people are not oblique, notwithstanding that they appear to be. The line adjoining the commissures of the eyelids divides the eye into two equal parts, and is exactly at right angles with the axis of the nose. It is not always so; the exception is much less frequent than in the whites, for, as a general rule, it is in the latter that the eyes are not at right angles with the axis of the nose.

Stolen Pleasure. The children will show you the merits of Mooney's biscuits if you give them the chance.

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas have made themselves famous all over Canada in a very short time. Crisp, inviting, tasty. Different from any other cracker you have ever eaten.

Say "Mooney's" to your grocer.

Healthful, Delicious

and Cleanly Prepared.

"SALADA"

Ceylon Green Tea Is all PURE TEA and is rapidly taking the place of Japan Teas.

Lead Packets Only, 40c, 60c, and 80c per lb. At all grocers.

The Marvels of Science. When we hear of rays of light capable of achieving photography through a foot thickness of solid iron, of the charting of the sky itself on such a scale that a thousand million members of the firmament can be recorded each in its appointed place, of the discovery of something like the sense organs of human knowledge on the roots, stems and leaves of plants; of the tracking of diseases which decimate humanity to their obscure source in the parasite of a parasite and of the process by which two patient and humble scientists working upon a few grains of an element in a mere secondary form managed to revolutionize our whole conception of the most stupendous forces of the physical world it seems indeed a mystery that the appetite for surprise and sensation should turn aside from what the pursuit of truth can offer and prefer to regale itself with the petty products of trunprey, invention and ingenuity.—Pall Mall Gazette.

An Exception. "I never heard such a lot of gossip. The walls in that boarding house have ears, haven't they?" "Yes, everywhere except about the dumb waiter."

In the Swiss Mountains. "Ethel, that awfully handsome guide kissed me a moment ago. Do you think I ought to deduct something from his pay or add to it?"

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WIRED GLASS WINDOWS HOLLOW SHEET METAL SASH & FRAME METALLIC ROOFING CO. TORONTO & WINNIPEG

SCOTCH EXPERIENCED GIRLS (city or farm) and FARM HELPS (married or single)—From best Scotch Agricultural Districts. None supplied without satisfactory references. Sail now. November Term, or Spring. Standard wages expected. Mail wants and wages offered direct to James P. Ballantine, Emigration Agent, Cummock, Ayrshire, Scotland. Note address for future use, as many satisfied farmers now enquiring for additional help.

What youngster thinks of his stockings! And when isn't he tearing here and there in his rough-and-tumble playing!

Dominion Brand Stockings. Just try them. Look for the tag that tells—on every pair.



The Footwear Question Answered—Wear

Amira. For Solid Comfort in Western Winter Weather

For Northwest Winter Wear there is no other Underwear like

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear. Warm enough to defy the most severe blizzard—yet not too heavy for comfort.

Made in all weights and sizes for all climates and figures.

Insist on having Stanfield's.



After Labor, Recreation. Travel is the Acme of Recreation.

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

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

GEO. H. SHAW, Traffic Manager, Winnipeg.

W N U No. 609

Ink For Fountain Pens. Do not use ordinary writing ink in your fountain pen, as it will corrode and render your pen useless unless cleaned very often.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc. In London Henry S. Wellcom, an American chemist, has stepped to the head of the medicine manufacturers in Europe and has made fame and fortune by furnishing drugs and medicines to the old world.

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

The never-failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc., even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

The German newspapers devote much attention to the decision of the British admiralty and war office to reduce the naval defences of Portsmouth and to cut down the garrison, and it says the same thing will take place at other English ports entirely in the interest of economy.

The problem of cheap power for transportation has been solved, says Thomas A. Edison in an interview at his home in Orange, N. J., describing his new storage battery, which he asserts may be sold for \$200 and run at a low cost for fifteen years without repairs.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

The unsatisfactory and unsanitary conditions under which transmittant aliens are conveyed through London on their way to New York and other places have induced the London county council to make representations to the home office.

A serious motor car accident befell the Countess of Derby on Sept. 23, as the result of which her ladyship was pitched out of the car in which she was travelling and falling on her head was rendered unconscious.

The transport Bug was raised. The Bug, with over 500 pyroxylin mines and a great quantity of ammunition on board, was sunk at Sebastopol during 1905 during the mutiny for fear she would fall into the hands of the mutineers.

Don't Neglect A Cough. Many a case of chronic Bronchitis, Pneumonia and even dreaded Consumption itself, may be traced directly to "only a cough."

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM. IT CURES COUGHS—heals the inflamed surfaces—strengthens weak throats—puts the lungs in the strongest possible condition to resist the trying effects of a Canadian winter.

25c. bottle

Bank of Montreal,

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

President—LORD STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL.
Vice-President—HON. GEORGE A. DRUMMOND.
General Manager—E. S. CLOUSTON.

Branches in All The Principal Cities in Canada
LONDON, ENG., NEW YORK, CHICAGO, SPOKANE.
A General Banking Business Transacted.

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

The Slocan Mining Review.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
AT SANDON, B.C.

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

ADVERTISING RATES:

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

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

Transient rates made known on applica-
tion. No room for Quacks.

Address all Communications and make
Cheques payable to

JNO. J. ATHERTON,
Editor and Publisher.

New Denver.

Henry Stege is shaking hands with
himself because he has the well appointed
Newmarket hotel unscathed and
unharmed. At one time he would have
taken \$50 for his house.

As a fire fighter Pete Agrignon excels.
His agility on the roofs with flames en-
veloping him reminds us very much of
Casablanca.

The telephone company is to be com-
mended for their swift action in fixing
a central office after the recent disas-
trous blaze at New Denver. Everything
was working in apple-pie order the fol-
lowing morning.

Mrs. Ratcliff and two daughters left
for Greenwood this week.

The many friends of Herb. Delaney,
of New Denver, will be pleased to learn
that he is fast regaining convalescence.
After a life and death struggle, he is
now around again, although still very
weak. He leaves this morning for
Peterboro, Ont., to visit his aunt there
for a few weeks, and from there goes to
Montreal, where he will place himself
in the hands of a noted specialist.

Mr. Gintzberger is leaving this week
for Vancouver.

Mrs. Archie McDonald, of Silvertown,
left for Vancouver this week with her
two daughters.

Read the
REVIEW
Then Show it to a
Friend

TIMBER NOTICES.

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

The
Selkirk
Hotel.

DAN BRANDON
PHOP

Is the Headquarters for All
Mining Men in Silvertown.
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.

Silvertown.

TIMBER NOTICES.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days
after date I intend to apply to the Chief
Commissioner of Lands and Works for a
special license to cut and carry away
timber from the following described lands:
Commencing at a post on the north side
of the west fork of Wilson creek, marked
W. H. B. S. W. corner, thence north 80
chains, thence east 80 chains, thence
south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains,
thence north 80 chains, to point of com-
mencement.
Located this 11th day of Sept., 1906.
W. H. BRANDON, Locator.

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Located this 11th day of Sept., 1906.
W. H. BRANDON, Locator.

TIMBER NOTICES.

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

Notice is hereby given that 30 days
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south 80 chains, to point of commence-
ment.
Located this 20th day October, 1906.
Oct. 25 '06 WM. HUNTER, Locator.

NOTICE OF TRANSFER OF LICENCE
This is to give notice that at the next
Regular Sitting of the Licence Commis-
sioners of the Slocan District, I intend to
apply for a transfer of my licence of the
Victoria Hotel, Silvertown, B.C., to R. M.
Spencer of Silvertown, B.C.
H. M. Thorburn,
Silvertown, B. C.
Nov. 3rd 1906.

For.....
A GOOD CLEAN SHAVE
—OR—
A First Class Hair Cut
—TRY—
"Jimmy the Barber,"
IN THE EXCHANGE SHAVING PARLOR

Sandon Lodge,
No. 24.
K. of P.
Meets every Wednesday
evening at 7.30 in Frater-
nity Hall. Visiting Brethren cordially
invited.
GEO. HUSTON, C. C.
A. SHILLAND, K. of R. & S.

TO WORKING MEN.
NOTICE.

Whereas at the Last Chance and Sur-
prise 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 op-
position to the employment of Orientals
within its jurisdiction, strongly con-
demns the position taken by the man-
agement of the properties in question,
and consents working men everywhere
and those favorably disposed towards
organized labor to be governed by this
action.

SANDON MINERS' UNION
A. SHILLAND, Secretary.

**Kootenay
Laundry**
NELSON, B. C.

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

**Hurry up
and Purchase
Your
Winter
Clothing**

Before
You
Get
Left.

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

**Save Money
and
Get in on the
ground floor.**

**E. R. Atherton
& CO.**

TIMBER NOTICE.

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

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

Review Job Printing

The Sandon Hotel.

Robt. Cuning 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.
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