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THE CANADIAN GROUP.

Another Promising Property and Adjacent to the Ivanhoe.

As time rolls on, more and more is coming to the surface to prove that the Slocan is a district of unrivalled wealth. Three years ago the mines of which there was anything definite known, could be counted on the fingers of one hand, and now they are up into several scores. And yet the district is only in the initial stages of its development. Day after day hundreds of the best ledges in the country are walked over by many, of which there is to the present nothing known. The Canadian group, situated on the summit of the mountain between Silverton and Sandon, is one of the last properties to come into notice. Last summer a couple of cars of ore taken from development work were sent to the smelter and gave most gratifying returns, running about 120 oz. silver and 58 per cent. lead. The property has recently been stocked by the Ontario & Slocan Mines Development Co., and may now be said to be on the list as one of the more important properties of the Slocan. The claims were discovered in the summer of 1892, so that all the work done on the property to the present has been at a disadvantage—with a bad trail and a long distance from supply points. With a proper trail made, as the lay of the country offers, the distance may be much shortened, if indeed not brought within three miles of Sandon. As the claims are more or less interlacing those of the Adams group, lying just to the west, tunnelling will have to be in a measure the joint work of the companies owning both, if the work is to be done most advantageously for both properties. All told the group embraces some five claims, including fractions, and covers about 150 acres.

So far some four distinct leads have been found on the property, varying in width from five to twenty feet, and each carrying paystreaks of most satisfactory width carrying concentrating ore and in sections pure galena. The ore bodies as far as encountered have been met with at varying depths, but all of them at no great distance from the surface vertically. There are on the premises bunk house and other accommodations for some 20 or more men, and as the new company is a strong one, no doubt much work will be done the coming summer.

CONCILIATION COUNCILS.

A Scheme to Bring Employers and Employes Closer Together.

The spirit of conciliation seems to enter largely into the consideration of all questions affecting important public interests. In Canada we have had several attempts in the direction of establishing Courts of Conciliation, the object being to reduce the amount of litigation in small matters by effecting, as far as possible, amicable settlements. Arbitration in many matters of business has long been a recognized mode of procedure. In national affairs the idea has been worked out to a large extent, in the reference of disputed points to an arbitration, so that now-a-days it appears almost unnecessary to go to war to settle disputes, a commission generally accomplishing the desired result. In the industrial world it is interesting to note that the latest proposal is to establish regular "Conciliation Councils." As in almost every movement for the betterment of the working people, British public men are taking the lead. From an English exchange we quote the following on the action of the London Board of Trade:—

"A large amount of interest is being taken in the proposal of the London Board of Trade to constitute a joint Council of employers and employes for the purpose of adjusting and compromising matters of dispute that would otherwise lead to a strike or lock-out. Mr. Ritchie, as is generally known, has had this matter considered in camera, with employers on the one side and workmen on the other. Nor is it any secret that he has met with only a very limited amount of encouragement from the former. The attitude of the workmen is comprehensible enough. They desire to have the employers committed to a policy or system which, in the long run, may lead to concessions which labor would be likely to profit by and enforce. The employers, however, are by no means so enamored of the idea, because they know that while they would be required to carry out to the letter any engagements or pledges to which they might be committed, directly or indirectly, they could not depend on any similar guarantees from the workmen, who not infrequently throw overboard their own accredited agents and representatives, as they did no later than last year, on the occasion of the miners' strike in South Wales. All sensible employers would do much to secure and maintain industrial peace—would pocket affronts, conciliate boorish agents who magnify their office without making it honorable, and make such reasonable concessions as might be acceptable. But still the difficulty is always present that the men are apt to be influenced by paid agitators, or coerced by a handful of their own side, into the adoption of a course of action at distinct variance with the attitude needful to the friendly and effectual working of such a tribunal as Mr. Ritchie proposes. There is, moreover, the further difficulty—and with most men of both sides it would be likely to be fundamental—that the Council, after all, could only contain at the most one or two men who were capable of understanding and appreciating the true facts of the situation to be adjudicated on. The cotton men would not care to have important issues in their trade decided by iron men, nor the iron men by cotton men, nor mining men by either cotton or iron. So long as these issues are settled locally, they are presumably settled by men who know something about them, but a general council—that as Kipling says, is quite another story. The outlook for Mr. Ritchie's scheme is therefore not of the brightest. The main recommendation is that it has the approval of the men, who, indeed, asked Mr. Ritchie specifically to bring them and the employers together for the purpose of discussing the whole question. Some of the leading associations of employers, including the British Iron Trade Association, have resolved that they will accept Mr. Ritchie's proposal to attend a conference, without thereby being understood to committ themselves to the details of any scheme which may be put forward. That, of course, is itself an important step in the direction of conciliation, and every effort in this direction is to be welcomed and encouraged in these days of 'wars and rumors of wars' in the industrial world."

Rossland's Ore Shipments.

The shipments of ore from Rossland for the week ending April 8th, were as follows: LeRoi mine to Northport, 2,376; War Eagle, to Trail, 468; Iron Mask, to Trail, 108; total, 2,952 tons. The total for the year to April 8th was 22,036 tons. The War Eagle has not been able to commence shipping in earnest. There are over 1,000 tons of broken ore in the workings yet, and it will be another week before the War Eagle is in a position to run along with the LeRoi.

The Palmita.

The fine showing on the Palmita lead, lately struck, continues improving. Jenken Bros. have just completed 200 feet of their 500-foot contract, and this tunnel should tap the lead at any time now. The lead now seems to be one of the strongest and most continuous of any in the Slocan, as it has new been uncovered and ore found in different places across their different properties. As the Queen Bess's large showings are in lower levels, no doubt the same will obtain in the Palmita and other claims.

On the Ajax.

Work is being pushed as vigorously as can be worked to advantage. The ore body in the lower tunnel is continually improving as depth is obtained. As soon as the upper tunnels can be workee without danger from snow slides, stoping will be resumed and the force largely increased. The value of the property has been greatly increased by late developments, and as soon as cannection can be made with upper levels regular shipping will be commenced.

TOBACCO HEART.

Mr. W. J. Judson, Curtis St., St. Thomas, Ont., says: "I had trouble with my heart for two years, caused by excessive use of tobacco. I used one box of Milburns' Heart and Nerve Pills and have not suffered from palpitation since."

SLOCAN'S ORE SHIPMENTS.

A Splendid Record for the First Quarter of 1899.

Although the Slocan Star and the Ruth, two of our largest shippers, have been closed down practically since the 1st of January, Sandon's record keeps well to the front. The Payne is outdoing all previous records, and the Last Chance has taken the place of one of the other two named as silent since the first of the year. The Star entered on the lists last week and will soon take its old place again, but the Ruth will do but little till the concentrator is built. When the Star ships more credit must be given than the figures show as the shipments are mostly concentrated ore.

The shipments of the Slocan then from the 1st of January to the 1st of April are:

SANDON.	
The Payne	3120½
Last Chance	920
Reco	200
Treasure Vault	111
Ivanhoe	60
Ajax	40
Sovereign	20
Trade Dollar	18
Sapphire	18
Madison	12
Total for Sandon	4519½
THREE FORKS.	
Queen Bess	984½
Idaho	640½
Monitor	62
Wild Goose	15
Total for Three Forks	1702
WHITEWATER.	
Whitewater	750
Jackson	335½
Bell	30
Wellington	11
Total for Whitewater	1126½
MCGUIGAN.	
Rambler	290½
Dardenelles	80
Great Western	48
Total for McGuigan	418½
SLOCAN LAKE POINTS.	
The Bosun	300
Marion (N. D.)	20
From Silverton—	
Wakefield	580
Vancouver	320
Comstock	120
Emily Edith	60
Fidelity	3
Total from Lake points	1403
TOTALS.	
Sandon	4,519½
Three Forks	1,702
Whitewater	1,126½
Lake Points	1,403
McGuigan	418½
Grand Total	9,169½

Now, at a low estimate, this ore is worth gross $100 per ton at present values of silver and lead, or $916,950, and in the face of this we hear clamors for gold properties. As we have always contended, Rossland has many good properties, but "the proof of the pudding is in the eating," and the value of mines is the receipt from shipment, cost of production considered. Now, every man acquainted with the conditions of things in both camps knows that one man will mine as much ore in the Slocan as two will mine at Rossland, so that cost of production here is not more than half what it is there, and our returns are greater. On Euclid's reasoning, then, the shrewd man will see that the Slocan is the field for the eastern man's investments.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

From the Mining and Scientific Press.

The longest tunnel in the world is the Simplon, through the Alps—12¼ miles. The deepest artesian well is at Buda-Pest—8140 feet.

The report of the Canada Geological Survey shows that in '98 there was an increase of over $9,000,000, or nearly 32 per cent., in the production of minerals in Canada as compared with '97. In the more important mineral products the increases were as follows: Gold, $84,000; coal, $924,000; copper $658,000; nickle, $422,000. The increase in Ontario was over 50 per cent.; the total value of metals produced was $21,622,601.

City Council.

Special meeting was held Wednesday evening. Present—Mayor Pitts; Ald. Atherton, Crawford and Hunter.

The following accounts were paid:—

Salaries	$479.25
T. D. Main	15.30
Payabeet, March	61.50
Office rent, April	30.00
H. Byers & Co.	7.35
E. M. Sandilands	20.00
M. L. Grimmett	25.00
Rent, Court House	15.00
Cook stove for gaol	10.00
Wm. Stubbs	7 50
Mining Review	30.00
P. O. box rent	3.00
Karr & Wilson	16.00
A. Osborne	8 00
E. McKinnon	12.00
C. P. Seale	7.00
Gaol supplies	44 36
Fire Dept. supplies	5 35
Stein Bros	3.25
Dan Cameron	4.50

The accounts of S. W. & L. Co. and J. M. Harris wer laid over until next meeting.

Communications were received from Kaslo Board of Trade re telephone service and Standard Pub. Co. re advertising both of which were laid over until next meeting.

Improvement and Exemption Bylaws were received and finally passed.

Council adjourned to meet on Friday.

FRIDAY'L MEETING.

Atherton—Crawford—In the matter of the Kaslo Board of Trade's communication re better telephone service the clerk was authorized to state that our present telephone service was quite efficient.—Carried.

Atherton—Thompson—That the clerk be instructed to reply to the Standard Publishing Co. that the council would take 50 copies of their special publication at $50 and in the event of the publication proving satisfactory concerning Sandon the council should take a larger number.—Carried.

Atherton—Thompson—That the mayor be instructed to purchase Police accoutrements in accordance with the requisition of the Police Commissioners.—Carried.

The accounts of the S. W. & L. Co. and J. M. Harris were laid over until first meeting of next month.

The estimates of revenue and expenditure submitted by the clerk were received and fyled.

Adjourned till Monday.

MONDAY'S MEETING.

On motion of Ald. Crawford and Thompson the clerk was instructed to call for tenders for logs to be used in cribbing the creek.—Carried.

Thompson—McDonald—That the Board of Works be instructed to expend the sum of $700 in improving Carpenter creek, and that the chief of police be in charge of the work, subject to instructions from Board of Works com.—Carried.

Ore From Moyie.

During the month of March Moyie shipped 20 cars of ore to the smelter at Trail. This is in the neighborhood of 412 tons of a gross value of $32,960, and a net profit to the mine owners of nearly $16,000. The St. Eugene shipped 370 tons and the Lake Shore made up the balance of 42 tons. Since the first of February, 1899, Moyie has shipped 822 tons of ore of a total value of over $65,000. As there were 28 days in February and 31 days in March, 59 days in all, it will be seen that Moyie's ore shipments have averaged considerably over $1,000 per day for that time.

Wants to Raise Chinese Poll-Tax.

Ottawa, April 11.—Maxwell, of Vancouver, has introduced a Bill in the House regarding Chinese immigration. He proposes to increase the poll tax from $50 to $500, which means that it will practically exclude them altogether if adopted.

The Lucky Jim Sold.

A. R. Brown, representing English capital, has bought the Lucky Jim mine, situated close to McGuigan, from Braden Bros, of Helena, Mont. The price paid, we understand, was a good round sum. Mr. E. C. Ward, the new superintendent, with a force of men will enlarge work on the property.

MINES AND MINING.

The Lucky Jim started up this week with 6 or 8 men.

The Star will start up next week with a full force of men.

A. Bacon has collected 1,400 tons of Slocan ore which he is shipping to England.

The Comstock mine has shut down until June to allow the adjustment of some construction matters.

The Victory-Triumph mine at Rossland has been purchased by the Trail Creek Mining Co., of London, Eng.

There are now over 200 men working at Whitewater, 135 being at the Whitewater mine alone giving the place an air of activity.

Work has been resumed on the Antoine, near McGuigan. Some six or eight men are clearing the way for extensive operations.

The late strike on the Wonderful is a solid body of galena, some four feet in thickness. The company are selling no more treasury stock, as they naturally conclude they have a fine thing in their hands now.

By the time the snow is off the ground it is expected that work will be commenced on the Black Diamond, at the North Fork, and the Little Robert and Westfall groups located in the same vicinity.

On the Lucky 4, a claim located on Boulder creek, about five miles from Thomson's Landing and within a short distance of the main wagon road, the chances are excellent for the commencement of a 150-foot tunnel during the early part of June. This property which is owned by Messrs. Cowan and Hickman, is under bond to Mr. Ebslow, of London, Eng.

We cannot easily get hold of the facts in the case, but we are assured that one of the greatest strikes of the season has been made on the Wonderful property. For several months great efforts had been put forward to find the mother lode supposed to be a little higher up, from which the float ore, marketed to the present, had descended. It is the general impression that the strike now made is on that lead, and, if so, it must be one of the important finds in the camp.

The Sovereign mine has just been consolidated by the Montreal-London Gold and Silver Developing Company, limited, and will open offices in Montreal at an early date. Mr. William Strachan has been appointed president, and the Hon. A. Thibaudeau vice-president, and most of the directors. The company offers five hundred thousand shares at twenty-five cents to its own shareholders, and over a million dollars has been subscribed. Besides the Slocan Sovereign the company own the Iran Crown group, both in the Slocan.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following is a list of ore shipments over the K. & S. from Sandon for the week ending April 14:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	250
Last Chance	100
Slocan Star	62½
Total	412½

Whitewater Ore Shipments.

The following is a statement of ore shipped from this station for the week ending April 14:

Mine.	Tons.
Jackson	32
Whitewater	16
Total	48

Three Forks Ore Shipments.

The ore shipments from Three Forks for the week ending April 14 were:

Mine.	Tons.
Monitor	160
Idaho	20
Total	180

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take LaxativeBromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25 cents.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

FODDER CORN.

In the cultivation of the Indian corn crop, a few points are important. They are still either unknown or overlooked by many farmers. A corn crop should get a good start. The land should be fully manured near the surface, or the corn should be planted in a seed bed prepared by the ploughing under of sod or clover.

If the land be foul with weeds or grassy a surface cultivation at two intervals of ten days each, early in the spring, will give the weeds a chance to start, when they will be destroyed by the tillage preparatory to the planting of the corn. The labour of keeping the field clean during the summer will be very much lessened by such a treatment in the spring.

A variety of corn should be selected which will arrive at the glazing stage of growth before the usual period of frost in the autumn.

It should be planted in rows or hills not less than three feet apart. If in rows, it should be planted so thin that stalks will not be closer than three to the foot in each row, if in hills, from four to six stalks per hill. If the seed be sound and of a high percentage of vitality, about twelve pounds of seed per acre is enough.

It is usually a good plan to harrow the corn crop with light harrows when the plants are about four inches above ground. That is particularly beneficial if the ground is at all crusted, as after a rain. But the ground should be dry enough to be in good working tilth before the harrowing is done. The cultivation should be frequently and always shallow. The roots of the corn plant grow out sideways; where the cultivation cuts these off, great injury to the crop is done.

The best stage at which to cut the corn for ensilage, is when the kernels in the ears are of full size, but before they begin to harden. That is usually the stage when the cultivation cuts these off, great injury to the crop is done.

The best stage at which to cut the corn crop for ensilage, is when the kernels in the ears are of full size, but before they begin to harden. That is usually the stage when the lower leaves of the corn stalk becomes yellow and withered. At that time the plants will contain the largest quantity of digestible matter, and will be in their best condition for preservation. The feeding value per acre is greatest when the crop is nearly mature but not ripe.—Prof. J. W. Robertson.

PERMANENT MEADOWS AND PASTURES.

Orchard grass, red top, Kentucky blue-grass, tall meadow oat grass, English rye grass, meadow fescue, sheep fescue, are none of them superior to timothy on good land, but some of them possess advantages over timothy in particular localities. The hay from these grasses compares favorably with that from timothy, but orchard grass and tall oat grass should be cut at the commencement of bloom to make a good quality of hay, and both grasses are earlier than timothy. Orchard grass endures shade better, and tall oat grass will when established endure drouth better than timothy. For wet land red top is specially adapted. Rye grass requires moist, rich soil for good crops. On good grass land larger crops and better seed can be obtained by mixing red top with timothy. Red top, rye grass and blue grass make better sod than timothy.

Meadows containing orchard grass should be rolled every year, for the habit of growing in tufts like timothy and meadow fescue is very pronounced. For a permanent meadow timothy should not be sown alone. For cattle feeding, hay containing clover is better. The sheep fescue and several varieties of the smaller fescues do not grow tall enough for hay crops, although they are of use on lawns and pastures. Red top, Kentucky bluegrass, Canada bluegrass, perennial rye grass, red fescue, creeping bent, orchard grass, tall oat grass, with alsike and white clovers are most desirable for pasture. The proportions used will depend somewhat on the character of the soil.

THE PRIVATE PIG.

The number of pigs kept by the colliers and artisans of the north of England, fluctuates with the price of coal and yarn, says the London Spectator. In good times every collier keeps a live animal of some sort, and, though dogs, guinea-pigs, cage birds and homing pigeons are attractive, his fancy animal is usually a pig. He admires this on Sunday afternoons and groups of friends go round to smoke their pipes and compare pigs and bet on their ultimate weight. They have private pig shows, with subscription prizes. Each animal is judged in its own sty, and it is interesting to know that the evolution of an almost perfect pig was due to the innate sagacity of the Yorkshire pit hand.

The sties in which these animals live are very rough affairs, often made of a few boards nailed over railway sleepers, but it is interesting to learn that when the author was acting as a peripatetic judge at the colliers' show he found young pigs as blooming and healthy as possible, and that, small though the collier's back yard is, he always contrives that his pig-sty shall be thoroughly ventilated and look towards the south. Architects of costly home farms often house the unhappy pigs under north walls and condemn them to rheumatism, cold and sunlessness. Yorkshire produces not only the best pork, but has long been famous for the best cured hams in the world.

BUTTER CULTURES.

The discovery of the important part played by various bacteria in producing the flavor and aroma of butter has led to the introduction of what are known as commercial butter cultures, and dairymen have been led to hope that by the use of such cultures and of the process of pasteurizing, the quality of their butter might be materially improved. Recent trials seem to indicate that cleanliness, the careful selection of milk, and close attention to details promise to effect more in improving the flavor of butter than pasteurizing and the use of commercial cultures. With pasteurized cream, the acid forming cultures were found to give slightly but distinctly better results than were obtained from unpasteurized cream ripened spontaneously, while non acid forming cultures gave results, if anything slightly inferior to those obtained by spontaneous ripening. With unpasteurized cream, as might have been expected, the results were less marked. A home-made starter, however, carefully prepared from skim milk, was found to give as good, if not better, results than the more expensive commercial cultures and this was true both with pasteurized and with raw cream. No distinctly beneficial results were observed from pasteurizing, although the experiments were not specially planned to test this point.

SUN COOKING.

It May Be a Practical Feat of the Near Future.

The utilization of the enormous energy of the sun is a problem that has vexed scientists in all ages. The first preserved account of such attempts is the story of Archimedes destroying a fleet by means of mirrors.

It is known that in the time of the Crusades the Saracens used solar heat in distilling some of their precious liquors for medical and cosmetic use. In these distillations they made use of polished concave steel mirrors that were made at Damascus.

Villette, an optician of Lyons, in 1662 made a concave mirror, with a focus the size of half a dollar, that was so powerful that green wood placed a yard away from it would be instantly ignited, and a copper coin would be drilled through in less than half a minute.

The first successful attempt at cooking by the heat of the sun's rays was doubtless made by the Baron of Tchirnhausen in 1687. Water placed in an earthen pot was brought almost instantly to a boil by a device he had constructed by means of mirrors. The Baron cooked eggs in this way.

Sir John Herschel and Buffon made some progress in experiments of this kind, and Monchot, following in their footsteps, has obtained most satisfactory results.

His device seems to be a practical one, which with some improvements, may yet come to be a utensil of common use.

Monchot made excellent soup by cooking with the sun. He took a glass cylinder, the glass about the thickness of an ordinary window pane, in which he set a copper or wrought-iron cylinder, with the rim resting on the glass, and with a glass cover over it. This solar pot gave very good results. On setting it in the focus of a silver-plated reflector it boiled 0.66 gallons of water in an hour and a half. He made in this solar pot a splendid soup after four hours' insulation, although the sun was at times obscured by clouds.

His next attempt was baking bread, and, by putting a wrought-iron cover under the glass, he made an oven in which he baked a loaf of bread weighing something more than a pound in less than three hours, and it was as good as any from a baker's oven.

With his reflector he was able to roast meat in the open air; by placing at a focus a spit with a piece of meat; it was well cooked in three hours. To avoid the disagreeable taste given by the chemical rays he set a yellow glass before the meat.

This last item of the yellow glass is an important one, following the line of recent development in the study of the composition of light.

It was necessary to counteract and overcome the chemical action of certain rays of the sun before any great advance could be made, and when this was done by the analysis which were possible when the spectrum was discovered, the sun's rays were at once put to practical use. It was at once applied to the drying of foods and vegetables, and this can be done by the interposition of a red or yellow glass. This serves to prevent fermentation, and the fruit dries, retaining all the sugar and valuable properties which would otherwise be lost.

Cap and Gloves.

"Oh, yes! And I forgot to tell you. You know your old flame is to be married in a few weeks."

"Is she? Which?"

"You had a good many, hadn't you? Well, guess!"

"Let me see. Madeline Pierce. Oh, you tell me, sis! I'm too tired to guess. That train has shaken me all to pieces in the last fifty miles."

"Well, then, if you're too tired to exert your mind—Edith Barton."

"Oh! And she marries——"

"Bob Bristol, of all men. Old enough to be father, isn't he?"

Cortrell had been away five years and was spending his first long holiday at home with his mother and sister. He had come back, it seemed to him, much more than five years older. There was upon him now the steadying pressure of great responsibilities, for he was now a prominent official in a large business enterprise.

All that he saw—even the faces of his mother and sister—reminded him of what he had been, and he found himself, stretched at full length on the couch, wondering how he could ever have been so frivolous, and so joyously careless of consequences in everything, as he had been in the days that now seemed to him to belong to the dim distance of history.

"So women can forget sometimes, you see," said his sister, continuing to talk.

Bobs thoughts were wandering back to the past. Presently he exclaimed somewhat suddenly:

"By jingo, Clara, I believe I have something! Let me see. When do you say Edith is to be married?"

"In about five weeks, I believe."

"I wonder whether I ought to take it to her or send it?"

"Send what? Wedding present?"

"Eh? Yes, of course, I must send a wedding present. I knew Bristol quite well. He's an older man than I am, isn't he?"

That evening Charles Cortrell unpacked a big leather trunk in the privacy of his own room. He took out a tin box that looked as if it had been designed originally to hold cash. He unlocked the box and took out package after package. Last of all, right at the bottom, was some tissue paper, and neatly folded in the tissue paper were a pair of very much faded kid gloves.

Cortrell took out the tissue paper package, replaced the various bundles locked the tin box and sat down to think.

He laid the faded gloves on a little writing table before him, drew up a chair, rested his elbows on the table, and supported his head on his two hands. As the faint odor of the gloves came to his nostrils, a smile, half of amusement, half of tenderness, played over his face.

"But the question, is, how am I to do it?" he said aloud to himself after some minutes of brooding.

The smile on his face grew more and more tender. Presently he sighed, and then spoke again to himself.

"That has nothing to do with it now, old man. That was long ago. Yes, you can't keep these things now. You've got to do it."

Edith Barton certainly had been a little disconcerted when the news came to her that her sweetheart of five years before had suddenly made his appearance in the town just at the time when her engagement to Bristol had been made public.

She was not vividly conscious of any feeling for Charles Cortrell that could have been construed as disloyalty to her fiance, but she knew only too well how recklessly tongues will wag in a small town, where each man's—or woman's—business is the business of all, and, considering many things, Cortrell's sudden appearance just then, after a continuous absence of five years might very plausibly be made to bear a significance that would disturb the smooth surface of her engagement. There had been rumors that Mrs. and Miss Cortrell would, some time or other, make their home with Charlie, but no one had expected to see him back in his former home.

Edith sat before the fire two days after Cortrell's arrival, and was meditating over these things, when Cortrell himself was announced. She was looking for a visit, not from him, but from Bob Bristol. Nevertheless she found little or no difficulty in meeting him with conventional care.

At first, that is. Her old friend—or sweetheart—lost but little time in coming to the particular business of his call, and it certainly startled her a little when he said:

"I am very glad I found you alone."

"Glad?" she said. "Oh, yes! It is nice to be able to have a little chat. Tell me about what you have been doing up there."

"I can tell you about that at some other time," said Cortrell. "Just at present I have to discharge a duty. Oh, yes. It wouldn't be right. At least I wouldn't like it if I were in Bristol's place."

"Like what?" said the girl.

"This!" And he took a tissue paper packet from his pocket.

Edith opened the packet, wondering. When she saw the old gloves lying there with the marks of wear of many years ago upon them, but also marked with the fold of many other—later—years of careful keeping, a whole procession of memories passed before her mind. She was silent for some moments.

"What ought I to do with them?" she asked. "I don't know. Tell me."

Not the least doubt of it, the whole affair was excessively silly. It was thoroughly in keeping with the rest that now this young woman, on the eve of marriage with another man—a marriage into which no one had forced her—should be looking with pitiful appeal in her eyes and with tears, at a man who had flirted with her five years before. Still, silly as it was, it was so.

Cortrell, on his part, looked extremely uncomfortable. He may have been wishing that he had sent the old gloves by post, or by messenger; but then again he may not have been altogether sorry to see that appealing look and those swimming eyes.

"I—I don't know," he stammered. "Perhaps I ought not to have brought them. But I don't see how I could have kept them, could I?"

"You might have burnt them, might-n't you?" Edith said, with a rather mischievous smile.

"So I might," Cortrell answered quickly. "I give you my word, Miss Barton—I beg you to believe me—I never thought of that."

The manifest sincerity with which this was said, and the ingenious blush that accompanied the explanation were irresistible. Edith burst into a hearty laugh, which Cortrell was not long in taking up. But at that moment the street door was opened, and then the door of the room where these two stood laughing over an old pair of gloves, and the servant girl in her directed and distinctive manner, announced, "Mr. Bristol."

There was nothing really embarrassing in the situation; the embarrassment was only apparent. The event might have been different if all the persons concerned had looked at the case as it should have been looked at. But, while the girl with characteristic candor, saw only the reality, Cortrell was, for some reason, impressed chiefly by the appearance, Bristol, perhaps naturally, reflected Cortrell's view.

He at once stalked to the table, and lifting the gloves, said, with eyebrows raised, "A present? Won't you let me into your joke?"

"How are you, Bristol?" Cortrell said holding out his hand. "I hope you haven't forgotten me?"

The worst of it was that Edith was still laughing. And there were the gloves. Bristol appeared to think that the situation demanded a display of quiet dignity.

"I remember you perfectly, Mr. Cortrell," he said, bowing slightly. "May I ask again what amuses you so much?"

Edith became serious in a moment, and, as she became serious, she became angry.

"It isn't very much of a joke, Bob," she said, "If you insist on having it, Mr. Cortrell has just found an old pair of gloves of mine and has brought them to me, because it didn't occur to him to put them in the fire. Isn't it funny?"

"I hardly think so," Bristol answered. "Perhaps I might appreciate the joke better if I knew where Mr. Cortrell found these gloves."

As Cortrell opened his mouth to make some answer to him, Edith, put up her hand.

"This is my business," she said. "I'm afraid you will not have an opportunity of fully appreciating the joke, Mr. Bristol, until you manage to get yourself into a better humor for that sort of thing."

She very carefully folded up the gloves and laid them behind the clock on the mantelpiece, while Cortrell stared at her and Bristol stood biting his nether lip.

Then there was an awkward pause for some moments, until Cortrell said something about going.

"Why, I've hardly had ten words with you yet," Mr. Cortrell," Edith said, with a wicked glance at the other man. "Please don't go yet. Perhaps—perhaps I may find something of interest to show you, if you'll wait a little longer."

"Then perhaps I had better call at some other time," Bristol said.

It was a very awkward situation indeed. Bristol could not stay after this last observation of his, and Cortrell could not run away after Edith's pressing invitation.

Half an hour later Cortrell said:

"What did you mean by saying that you might find something interesting to show me?"

"Did I?" said Edith. "Do you hold me to it? It occurred to me suddenly. Wait here?"

"Do you recognize this?" and she suddenly produced an old, faded red velvet smoking cap, with sides pulled down and an absurd tuck at one side.

"By Jove!" Cortrell exclaimed.

"Yes," said Edith. "You had to go home bareheaded."

"It was that night, wasn't it, after we had all been to the mill——"

"Remember the water rats?"

"And you would pull off your gloves and try to reach water lilies."

Edith nodded. "And you wouldn't give them back to me."

"Jack stole my cap, didn't he?"

"Yes, and I made him give it to me, —to keep in pledge for my gloves."

"When did you find that old cap, Miss Barton?"

"About a week ago," Edith said, looking a little confused. "I didn't know you were coming home then."

"Of course you were going to send it to me?"

"Of course I was."

"By the way, didn't it occur to you to burn it?"

They both burst out laughing once more.

As for the story that Bristol and Cortrell had high words after that, and that mutual friends with difficulty prevented them from fighting a duel, their never was anything in it. Bristol was a sensible man at bottom, even though irascible at times. He made some sort of an apology to Edith Barton for his exhibition of temper.

But the Bristol-Barton wedding was postponed in a quiet way. It never came off. The Cortrell-Barton wedding came off instead, though not until a year after the incident of the cap and gloves.

CHINESE HOTELS.

Read This and Don't Kick When You Pay Your Next Bill.

Hotels in China are very curious buildings. They are all built on the same plan—a large courtyard, around the four sides of which are built rows of small rooms, the restaurant and office being in front.

No one who has ever stayed at a Chinese hotel can ever forget the experience. Each room contains a brick bed, in which a fire can be lighted for warmth in winter. There is hardly ever any furniture beyond a rough chair, and perhaps a table, while the windows are nothing but frames covered over with paper.

The average Chinese inn is usually a menagerie and zoological garden combined. In the yard below the window, or what stands for it, can be seen and heard mules, donkeys, dogs, cats, fowls, of all kinds, pigs and camels, while in the rooms where the weary traveler is supposed to rest may be found a rich varity of things of creation that man certainly cannot make friends with.

But the chief glory of an average Chinese inn is the waiter. This indispensable functionary is the guardian of all your interests for the time being, and when you are not looking dives into secrets and matters of your own that seem to amuse and enlighten him to your inconvenience and annoyance.

Like his conferers in other and more enlightened countries, he hardly ever separates himself from the inevitable napkin, but this badge of waitership is a very practical article with him.

With it in summer he mops his damp brow or bare shoulders, while in winter, wrapped about his head it protects him from rain and wind.

The Chinese waiter's napkin is put to all kinds of uses besides those just mentioned. It is used as a dishcloth, a mop with which to wipe the floor, a cloth for cleaning and wiping down tables and a duster.

Perhaps the extremely low rates compensate for some of these things, but in strict justice, the suave landlord should owe you money for stopping with him.

PYGMIES IN THE CAMEROONS.

The existence of African pygmies at more than one point seems to be proved. German soldiers stationed in the Cameroons, the colony on the east coast of Africa, have brought out of the forest seven pygmies similar to those recently described by Albert Bushnell Lloyd. The largest of them is four feet tall, the smallest about three feet. One young woman, Mantuba by name, was very carefully measured and described. She was nineteen years old, three feet six inches tall, chocolate brown in color, her face tattooed. Her eyes are somewhat diagonal, after the Japanese manner. The head is large, the forehead slopes backward, the hair is black and curly. The pygmies seem quite as intelligent as other natives.

CHARMS OF CHRISTMAS ISLAND.

Christmas Island, in the Indian Ocean, is a curious place, according to the description of Mr. Charles W. Andrews, an Englishman, who recently visited it. The island is entirely covered with forests, except on the vertical faces of the cliffs, and ferns and creepers beautify its scenery. The climate is delightful all the year round, but some of the inhabitants are not so pleasing. Among these are swarms of rats and many varieties of land crabs. The robber crab abounds, and when Mr. Andrews sat down for a short time anywhere in the forest numbers of these crabs could be seen approaching. They readily climb trees in search of food. About 40 people now live on Christmas Island, which has been found to be well-suited for coffee-growing.

BLOOM AND ODOR.

It is an interesting thing to know that 1,200 species of plants are gathered and used for commercial purposes. Of these 420 have a perfume that is pleasing and enter largely into the manufacture of scents and soaps. There are more species of white flowers gathered than of any other color—1,124 in all. Of these 187 have an agreeable scent, an extraordinarily large proportion. Next in order come yellow blossoms, with 951, 77 of them being perfumed. Red flowers number 823 of which 81 are scented. The blue flowers are of 594 varieties, 34 of which are perfumed, and the violet blossoms number 608, 13 of which are pleasantly odoriferous.

COSTLY BIBLE.

The most costly book in the Royal library at Stockholm is a Bible. It is said that 160 asses' skins were used for its parchment leaves. There are 309 pages of writing, and each page falls but one inch short of being a yard in length. The covers are solid planks four inches thick.

SMALL ENCOURAGEMENT.

Doubtful Party to gentleman. Can you assist me, sir to a trifle? I'm a stranger in a strange land, 15,000 miles from home.

Gentleman. My goodness! Where is your home?

Doubtful Party. Australia.

Gentleman handing him a copper. How do you ever expect to get back there?

Doubtful Party, balancing the penny. Well, if I don't do better than this, sir, I s'pose I'll have to walk.

TWO CENTS ENOUGH.

In 999 Years, at Compound Interest, It Would Pay Off the Debt.

An instance of the danger of a little arithmetic has occurred at Birmingham. A far-seeing alderman objected to building the council house upon ground held only upon a 999 years' lease, at the end of which land and buildings, Birmingham buildings are, of course, durable, would belong to the ground landlord.

A learned mathematician thereupon presented $50 to be accumulated at compound interest to buy them back again. It seems, however, that $48.98 could safely be devoted to the present purchase of turtle soup for the corportion; two cents would be sufficient, supposing that interest, rent and money had not been abolished meanwhile, and that the end of the world had not come!

Figures we know will prove anything. The ancient Greeks showed mathematically that a hare could never pass a tortoise. Suppose, they said, the hare was ten times as fast, but the tortoise had a hundred yards' start. While the hare run the 100 yards the tortoise would gain a fresh start of ten yards. While the hare cleared this off, his slower competitor would make a yard. When pussy had paced the yard the start would be one-tenth yard; similarly it would be reduced to one-hundredth, one-thousandth, and so on, but it never vanishes. I wonder how many of my readers can show where the fallacy lies?

LIME AND FERTILITY.

The actual amount of lime taken by crops is very small, but that little is essential. Wheat, for instance, takes its phosphate as phosphate of lime and phosphate of magnesia, but the amount of the latter found in the grain ash is four or five times as much as of the former. Frank Wallis, of Lincoln, England, who is a high authority, says:—"Reference to Ville's table will show us what a small quantity the crop really requires. The large quantities of lime used in the past have had a far greater influence in that unfortunate process of fertility denudation than in directly feeding the crop. If, however, the Thomas-Phosphate form of phosphate is used, it will amply provide lime for all crop requirements, and for soils deficient in lime, Thomas-Phosphate is universally recommended as economically meeting a dual requirement."

Cornstalk pith is of high value in the manufacture of smokeless powder.

In China there are large cities that have no municipal organization and spend nothing on public improvements or for official expenses.

The Great Fire at the Windsor, N.Y., Was an awful calamity, but cannot be remedied. Now, Catarrhozone can remedy and is a positive cure for catarrh and kindred dreaded diseases. This statement is backed up by bushels of testimonials, which, we have and can produce. Snuffs, ointments, washes, etc., have been proved useless in giving relief or curing catarrh, bronchitis, irritable throat, nasal and ear passages, but Catarrhozone, the ozonated air cure, does not only give immediate relief, but effects a permanent cure. Why delay? Send at once for sample bottle and inhaler, 10 cents. Outfit $1.00.

N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Elephants are said to be fond of gin but will not touch champagne.

The Wonders of Hypnotism

sent free; gives the key to all secret power; richly illustrated by 27 superb photo-engravings; anybody can learn and exert a magic influence over others, cure diseases and bad habits give the finest parlor entertainment ever witnessed; write to-day; enclose stamp. National Publishing Co., Dep't 33, Rochester, N. Y. Branch, 1919 Madison Ave., New York City.

Applicants for military service in China still are examined in archery and stone slinging.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Horse meat sells in Paris for from ten to twenty cents a pound. Prime cuts fetch twenty cents.

Iowa Farms for Sale, $2 per acre cash, Balance ½ crop until paid. J. Mulhall, Sioux City, Ia.

Prominent men in Boston are advocating the erection of a municipal crematory for the disposition of the pauper dead.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

The Catapunan Society, an organization that supports the insurgents in the Philippines, is said to have 8,000,000 members.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal.

London bakers are trying to do away with the "hot cross bun."

How's This?

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

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

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

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

27th ANNUAL REPORT OF THE Confederation Life Association.

GRATIFYING INDICATIONS OF PROGRESS.

INCREASE IN NEW BUSINESS.
DECREASE IN DEATH CLAIMS.
DECREASE IN EXPENSE RATIO.

The twenty-seventh annual meeting of the Confederation Life Association was held at the Head Office of the Company, Yonge, Richmond and Victoria streets, Toronto, on Tuesday, March 14th, 1899, at 2 p.m.

There was a large attendance of those interested in the affairs of the association.

Hon. Sir W. P. Howland, President, was appointed to act as Chairman, and Mr. J. K. Macdonald, Managing Director, as Secretary.

After the usual formalities the following report and statements of the affairs of the Association for the year 1898 were presented:—

REPORT.

The Directors herewith lay before the Policyholders and Shareholders the report of the business for the year 1898, and in doing so they feel that both Policyholders and Shareholders will find ground for congratulation with the results of the operations for the year. The business generally has been well maintained, and a satisfactory volume of new business has been secured on the lines which have guided your Directors in the past.

There were received during the year 2,381 applications for a total new insurance of $3,833,393; of these 2,251 for $3,164,443 were approved; 118 for $205,450 were declined, not coming up to the Company's standard, and 12 for $13,500 were deferred for further information. Including bonus additions, the new business for the year was $3,186,450. The total business in force at the close of the year was $29,677,418, under 19,950 policies on 17,106 lives.

The claims arising from death among the insured were very favorable, and considerably under those for the previous year. There were 99 deaths, calling for the sum of $183,931 under 112 policies.

The valuation of the policy and annuity obligations of the Association has been made on the conservative basis used for the two previous years, namely; a rate of interest of 3 1-2 per cent. for all business written since 1895, and 4 1-2 per cent. for business written prior to that date.

The usual financial statements are herewith submitted, and they will be found to exhibit the position of the Company at the close of the year.

The auditors have continued to make their audit each month, and their report will be found appended to the financial statements.

By reference to the financial statements, it will be noticed that substantial payments have been made to the Policyholders in the way of profits, the sum of $85,390.22 having been paid during the year. Taking the last four years, a total sum of $345,270 has been paid to Policyholders in this way, giving an average of $86,319. During the same four years the net interest and rents received have been sufficient to pay the net claims arising from deaths, and leave a surplus of $153,840; and during the same period, the expense ratio has been gradually brought down a result, in view of the volume of new business maintained and the existing conditions, your Directors believe will bear most favorable comparison.

Your Directors, after careful consideration, concluded that the improvement in business generally would warrant them building on the vacant land on Queen street which forms part of the Head Office block, and they have accordingly erected a three-storey brick building containing eight stores and two flats, the latter used as showrooms. All were occupied as soon as finished. The balance of the vacant land south of the stores has been ground-rented, and the lessee has erected a brick building thereon, for warehouse purposes, so that what was non-productive, is now yielding a very fair return, in addition to paying taxes and all other charges.

Your Directors also, though receiving a good rental for the Yonge street shops in the Head Office building deemed it wise, when the corner store became vacant some time ago, to make changes in the construction of the fronts on Yonge street and part of Richmond street, by which the heavy piers, which were undesirable from a commercial standpoint, will give place to a construction that will admit of more window space, and by that means be more suitable for the purposes for which the space is likely to be used. These changes are now being made, and will shortly be finished, and the whole space has been let at satisfactory rentals, and will be occupied as soon as the changes are completed. It will also be satisfactory to learn that the Head Office building is filling up with good tenants at fair rentals and with good prospects.

Reference was made in the last annual report to the returns from the properties taken over in the City of Toronto, and your Directors are now able to report a still further improvement in the returns, with better prospects for the present year both as to rents and sales.

The Directors are pleased to report continued diligent and faithful services on the part of our field staff, and also of the employees generally.

All the Directors retire, but are eligible for re-election.

W. P. HOWLAND, President.
J. K. MACDONALD, Mng. Dir.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Receipts.

Premiums (net)		$ 965,626 36
Interests and rents (net)		265,571 03
		$1,231,197 39

Disbursements.

To Policy-holders.

Death Claims	$176,899 00	
Endowments	127,055 00	
Annuities	14,193 36	
Surrendered Policies	51,835 20	
Cash Profits	85,390 22	
		$ 455,073 78
Expenses, Comm's etc.		211,203 65
Dividends to Stockholders		15,000 00
Balance		549,019 96
		$1,231,197 39

Assets

Mortgages and Real Estate	$4,200,193 25
Bonds and Debentures	1,388,336 43
Loans on Policies and Stocks	804,224 53
Outstanding and deferred premiums	202,069 57
Interest and Rents due and accrued	128,390 41
Cash in banks, and sundries	101,902 53
	$6,825,116 81

Liabilities.

Reserve. Hm 3½ and 4½ per cent. (Reserve Government Standard $6,178,439 00.)	$6,230,728 00
Declared Profits	90,690 52
Capital Stock Paid up	100,000 00
Sundry Items	39,721 24
Cash Surplus	363,977 05
	$6,825,116.81
Cash Surplus (Government Standard)	$ 416,206 05
Capital Stock	1,000,000 00
TOTAL SURPLUS SECURITY FOR POLICY HOLDERS	$1,416,206 05

AUDITOR'S REPORT.

We beg to report that we have completed the audit of the books of the association for the year ending December 31st, 1898, and have examined the vouchers connected therewith and certify that the financial statements agree with the books and are correct.

The securities represented in the assets, with the exception of those lodged with the Dominion Government, amounting to $84,500, and those deposited with the Government of Newfoundland, amounting to $25,000, have been examined and compared with the books of the Association, and are correct, and correspond with the schedules and ledgers.

The bank balances and cash are certified as correct.

W. R. HARRIS, R. F. SPENCE, Auditors.

Toronto, March 4th, 1899.

Sir W. P. Howland, President, in moving the adoption of the report and financial statement, said:—

"It affords us sincere pleasure, gentlemen, to be able to present you with the report and statements in regard to the business and the position of the Company which you have just read. They afford evidences of satisfactory progress and success in every department of the Company's business. The new business secured during the year, notwithstanding the increased competition, was somewhat in excess of that obtained in the previous year, and at the end of the year we had insurances in force aggregating $29,677,418, an increase of $1,345,413 over the amount in force at the end of 1897. This large and satisfactory amount of business has all been obtained while the expense ratio of the company has been less than that of the previous year, which proves that the business of the association continues to be of a permanent and reliable character. The death claims for the year aggregated $183,931 which were $59,893 less than those of the previous year. Our financial statements show an increase in income for the year of $46,670. There was paid to policyholders during the year the large sum of $455,973, and our cash surplus over all liabilities according to the government standard of valuation is $416,206, an increase over the previous year of $50,367,000.

"We consider that these facts fully justify us in the belief that they will prove eminently satisfactory to our policyholders and shareholders, and will insure the continuance of the generous support which the company has received from the public."

Mr. W. H. Beatty, Vice-President, in seconding the adoption of the report, said:—

"I will just make one remark, which I am sure you will be delighted to hear, and I think it will be particularly gratifying, to the gentlemen of the field staff, namely, that this year down to the present time the business secured is largely in excess of that for the corresponding period of last year, and is greater than that of any previous year."

J. W. Macdonald, in moving the resolution thanking the President and directors of the association for their faithful attention to the affairs of the company during the past year, said:—"I do not think, in view of the report which we have just heard read and the remarks of the President and the one remark made by the Vice-President, that a resolution of this kind ought to be considered of a formal character. As a policyholder I have had a great deal of satisfaction in submitting suggestions made upon my premiums out of the profits, and I have been a shareholder with very considerable satisfaction to myself, and while it is true that the President, Vice-President and Directors are in one sense doing no more than their duty in looking carefully after the affairs of the association as has been done last year, yet I think that it is due to them that there should be an earnest word of appreciative thanks, seeing that the duty has been so well discharged as in the present case. I therefore have much pleasure in moving this resolution."

Rev. Mr. McGillivray, in seconding this resolution, said:—"I share very fully with the pleasure of the mover of this resolution in rising to second it. My pleasure does not reach quite as far as that of the mover. He is both a policyholder and a stockholder. I only have the privilege of being a policyholder in the Confederation Life Association, but I feel in that particular I have, in common with all policyholders, a very good and a very safe investment, and if it does not yield any very immediate returns it is sure to yield very satisfactory returns in due time, if not to myself, to others."

"No one can read the statement or hear it read without being fully satisfied with the very satisfactory way in which the business of the association has been conducted and prosecuted during the year.

"It is interesting to notice that the income from premiums is very near the million mark and that the income from interest and rents has been more than sufficient to pay all the death claims during the year.

"Speaking for the policyholders and as one who has now been a policyholder for twenty years I have very great pleasure in expressing my entire satisfaction with the way in which the business of the company is conducted, and the splended exhibit which has been presented to us of the past year assures one that the greatest possible care has been bestowed upon our affairs by the directors and officers of the association, and with very great satisfaction I second the resolution proposed by Mr. Macdonald."

A resolution thanking the officers the members of the agency and office staffs for their faithful service in the interests of the association during the past year was proposed by Mr. W. H. Gibbs and seconded by Hon. James Young and replied to by many of those present, the members of the field staff generally expressing themselves highly gratified with the very encouraging report of the operations of the association for the past year which has been presented to the meeting.

All the retiring Board of Directors were unanimously re-elected, and at the meeting of the new Board held immediately after the adjournment of the annual meeting Sir W. P. Howland, C. B., K.C.M.G., was re-elected President and Messrs. Edward Hooper and W. H. Beatty Vice-Presidents.

Susan Cunningham, Faughiletra, county Armagh, died on the 5th ult., at the age of 104 years. She was able to relate many of the incidents of the rebellion of 1798.

W P C 965

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LAW Mills, Mills & Hales, Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

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With knowledge of farmstock; fair education; to work in an office for the Veterinary Science Association: $500 per year; personal interview necessary. Must be over 21 years of age, and able to deposit $300 in cash as security. Apply in writing, giving full particulars. Head Office, Veterinary Science Association, London, Ont.

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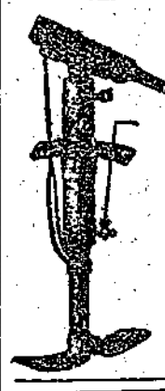

On Trial WE SEND THE AYLMER SPRAY PUMP, OR THE ANDERSON FORCE PUMP, on these terms. No sucker, no packing. Will last a lifetime. For Illustrated Catalogues, address AYLMER IRON WORKS or J. W. ANDERSON, Aylmer, Ont.

HEALTH RESTORED without medicine or expense to the most disordered Stomach, Lungs, Nerves, Liver, Blood, Bladder, Kidneys, Brain and Breath by

Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food, which Saves Invalids and Children, and also Rears successfully Infants whose Ailments and Debility have resisted all other treatments. It digests when all other Food is rejected, saves 50 times its cost in medicine.

50 Years' Invariable Success. 100,000 Annual Cures of Constipation, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Consumption, Diabetes, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Phlegm, Diarrhœa, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Despondency.

DuBarry & Co., (Limited), 77 Regent Street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglion, and at all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in tins, ¼, ½, 6d., 8a., 5lb., 14s. Sent carriage free. Also Du Barry's Revalenta Biscuits, in tins, 3s. 6d. and 5s. Agents for Canada: The T. Eaton Co., Limited, Toronto.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY.....APRIL 15, 1899.

THAT LAW.

To the credit of the miners, of the Slocan at least, it must be said, they have been no party to any agitation in any way, shape or form, in connection with the eight-hour movement. With, perhaps, a few exceptions the mine owners in the Slocan treat their men well, giving them good board and comfortable quarters, and in these conditions the men generally seem satisfied. The government on their own responsibility inaugurated a radical reform in legislation, and it very naturally, from its character, gave a foundation to a commotion. Lest we should be misunderstood, in this connection, we have simply to say that our strictures on the action of the government in this particular would have equal force in any other direction. What we mean is that no government is justified in making any sweeping changes in any section of legislation, the enforcing of which disturbs amicable relations, unless asked to do it by a substantial section of the community. Our reference to the late Act has no more application to the eight-hour movement than it has to any other reform. It may be, as a few suggest, that Martin, of Rossland, embodied the eight-hour proposition in his election platform; but Martin, of Rossland, is no more the representation of the Province, than is Rossland the whole of British Columbia. There is no questioning the fact that all labor movements are in the direction of shortening the hours of labor in all callings; and when it is understood that one hour's work a day exacted from every adult in the world, male and female, would feed the world's population as well as it is fed, the lessening of labor hours will be the better understood.

No one will deny that eight hours underground mining, even in this favored locality, is a heavy tax on the human constitution; and with the drift of labor sentiment, as it is the world over, the shorter time is bound to come into operation here as elsewhere, when public demand drifts that way and the conditions of men and mines become adopted to it. The ridiculous feature of the matter in this instance, however, is in the ill-considered and undetermined position of the government—in their jump in the dark and difficulty in finding footing when they alight. Politicians may do anything to catch votes; but statesmen will never pass measures whose every feature and consequence are not well considered before the bills are drafted, much more passed. The sensible people of the country, summing up, will now say that if the amending law in question was sufficiently bad to call for this hesitancy on the part of the government, it should never have been passed; and, if it is good, it should be enforced when passed let the consequences be what they may. It has remained for our progressive government—the one that boasts of passing 110 Bills in a session—to pass Acts and suspend them, like Mohammet's coffin between hell and heaven—too low down for the angels to weep over them, and too high to be applicable to humanity.

OUR SCHOOL.

Mr. J. J. Boran, of Donald, who holds a first-class certificate, grade A., telegraphs the Sandon School Board that he will be here to-day (Saturday) to take up the principalship of our public school on Monday. He will commence in the present school building and continue for a short time till better arrangements can be made. This announcement suggests a duty to parents. For months past there has been a clamor, long and loud, for a male teacher, and, now that there is one engaged, the matter rests entirely with the parents whether the school will be a success or not. There are altogether, including Cody and the district tributary to Sandon, some 85 children of school age, from which there ought to be a regular attendance of 50 or 60. The government expects as an average over 40—the maximum for one teacher and will not continue the second teacher here unless the average attendance is over that number. With well educated, successful teachers, like the two the city will now have, boys and girls can be fitted here for all the ordinary business pursuits of life, and those who desire it for entering the colleges of the country for professional pursuits. In this advance step the government and the school board have done their duty in placing such facilities at the doors of the people free of charge to parents and pupils alike. The remainder rests with the parents and children. There are several boys and girls in the city and adjacent points up to 16 years of age and older who have little or nothing to do. Every one of these ought to attend school for the benefit it may do them, and the showing it will give the city from an educational stand point. Parents should in no respect interfere with the teachers' methods, but instead concur in the latter, and thus strengthen the hands of the teachers. From such a course, the best results all around will surely follow. If the parents aid the teachers, they and their children will receive the benefits; the schools will ficurish; and if the place grows, as we all think it will, it will shortly place us in a position to demand and secure still better facilities. In a word, let parents see that every available pupil in the place is sent to school, and that the hands of the teachers are supported in their trying duties.

'TIS COMING.

From the best information we can get, the government is going to play the big baby role over this eight-hour law. Instead of assuming the responsibility themselves for an Act of their own creation, they are going to instruct the representatives of the Kootenay country to sound their constituents, and if they find the measure is approved of in the Kooteny, the law will be enforced, if not, it will be repealed. This brings the matter to our representations in last week's issue—the government should have learned, whether or not, such a measure would be acceptable to the people before they passed the Act. Had they taken this, the stateman's course, and not the pot-house politician's, in the first place, all trouble, confusion and loss to the country, that must now result inevitably, would have been averted. Had they said last session, "Gentlemen of the Legislature, we favor such a law. Ascertain before next session whether or not it would be serviceable, and if found serviceable we will pass it next session." In the interval all interests would adapt themselves to the impending changes, and the reform would have come in without injury to any one. We want it distinctly understood that The Review favors eight hours as the standard day's work; but we would like to see men free to hire for longer hours without penalties, if they and their employers find it to the interests of both so to do. We want liberty of the subject, and not slavery to the caprice of an incompetent government. We want a man free to work on his own property as long as he likes every day without fear of a penalty from despotic potentates. Enforcing such a law as this one is, in all its hideousness, apart from the eight hours itself, means a shut down of all the mines for months, the driving away of capital from the country, and ultimately, when the storm and its disastrous conse are past, a $3.00 camp, which no sane man desires to see. Instead of making an important matter like this a football for the politicians to turn to account, through fraud, give due notice of an incoming eight-hour law that will leave employers and employees a freedom in which to arrange after details, as may be most advantageous all around, with immunity to the country from disastrous consequences. No blame can be attached to the miners for discontent in this connection. They read an eight-hour law on the statute, mischievous in many of its features though it be, and they simply say we want the law observed. They are perfectly within their legal sphere in saying this and acting accordingly. They are in no way responsible for the damaging features of the law; these are the funeral of the government.

KEEP YOUR JOBS.

To most people it will appear evident that in this day of impending labor commotions, unlimited reports of strikes in mines, and fabulous finds, the best advice one can give to laboring men—practical miners included—is, if you have a good job keep it. Reports are in the air of fabulous wealth found in the Klondyke and the Atlin country; but when sifted down it will be found that the percentage of those who succeed in such places, of all who go there for wealth, is indeed very small, usually one in a thousand and often less. To look at the matter aright it is not wisdom to take such desperate chances.

Nor is it wisdom for the industrial as classes to go to new booming fields the Boundary country, for experience teaches that it is not until properties are developed that openings for labor are provided. Our best information, from these who know all about it, is that there are three or four men in the Boundary country to-day for every one for whom there is employment.

It will not be so in the Slocan, in a very short time, if elements now on the horizon do not interfere to interrupt the natural condition of things. From lake to lake there are now some 75 mines, that should employ from 10 to 200 men—in all probably 3,000 at $3.50 per day. No doubt the work is hard and wearing; but at such wages thrifty single men can save $500 a year, or enough in four or five years to start them comfortably in something, perhaps more to their liking. Sticking closely to this, it appears to us is the best course for men who are depending on their own labor for their future success. It will not, of course, give the fortunes younger years are always looking for; but it will place the earner of such wages in a position to live comfortably in after years, with careful management of more congenial business, which is better than the average lot of humanity as things go from year to year.

It may now be taken for granted, from the telegrams that have been received in different parts of the province from Victoria, that the government will not enforce the eight-hours amendment. We ask those who have taken exception to our comments on the government for passing a law that nobody asked for, if this does not place the vote-hunting government in a most humiliating position. If they had made the amendment fix eight hours as a day's work under ground, and avoided penalties for non-observance, every man in the country would have endorsed it. Under such a law the per diem wage question would soon have been settled, and left overtime or undertime to be arranged between employers and employes, as interests called for it. As the law stood, however, if a few men owned a claim and worked on it themselves under ground longer than eight hours a day, they were liable to a penalty as a man hired would be. This thing of rushing through legislation to catch votes is the work of the political trickster, and should be discouraged by all respectable people. The proper course, in taking up a measure, is first to conconsider whether or not the public demand it; the next is a consideration of its effects in the country; and if they are seen to be serviceable, ultimately pass it and force its adoption, let the consequences be what they may. If it is found to be impracticable, though a vote-catcher, in the name of common sense discard it. This is our view of the matter at least.

"Probably no single drug is employed in nervous diseases with effects so markedly beneficial as those of cod-liver oil."

These are the words of an eminent medical teacher.

Another says: "The hypophosphites are generally acknowledged as valuable nerve tonics."

Both these remedies are combined in Scott's Emulsion. Therefore, take it for nervousness, neuralgia, sciatica, insomnia and brain exhaustion.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Single Rail Railroad.

An English inventor has built a railroad on which trains run regularly at the rate of 100 miles an hour, and frequently attain a speed of from two to three miles a minute. It is a practical achievement, with full-sized cars capable of carrying 100 passengers each, so practical, indeed, that F. B. Behr, the inventor, has just formed a syndicate fora constructing line on his new system between between Liverpool and Manchester. He calls it "The Lightning Express Railway." It will make the distance of about thirty miles in twenty minutes, including stops. Between stations the cars will frequently attain a speed of two miles a minute. The trains run on a single rail set several feet above ground on trestle work, and the motive power is furnished by electricity. The cars somewhat resemble a big oblong bun, turned upside down, with wheels set thick along the part that answers for the bun crease, and hedged about with guide wheels, so that it cannot jump the track along which it is propelled. Work on the Liverpool and Manchester road will begin within a few months. The first line of the kind built by Mr. Behr near Brussels, Belgium, has been in operation several months.

SEVERE DIARRHŒA.

"Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cured my child of a severe attack of diarrhœa, and I highly recommend it to mothers as the best medicine for bowel complaints of children." Mrs. O'Flynn, North Valley, Ont.

Take B.B.B. This Spring.

'Twill purify the system—Give you strength and energy.

Very few people escape the enervating influence of spring weather.

There is a dullness, drowsiness and inaptitude for work on account of the whole system being clogged up with impurities accumulated during the winter months.

The liver is sluggish, the bowels inclined to be constipated, the blood impure, and the entire organism is in need of a thorough cleansing.

Of all "Spring Medicines," Burdock Blood Bitters is the best.

It stimulates the sluggish liver to activity, improves the appetite, acts on the bowels and kidneys, purifies and enriches the blood, removes all poisonous products, and imparts new life and vigor to those who are weak and debilitated.

7 Big Boils. Mr. Wm. J. Hepburn writes from Centralia, Ont.: "I can sincerely say that Burdock Blood Bitters is the best spring medicine on the market. Last spring my blood got out of order, and I had seven or eight good sized boils come out on my body, and the one on my leg was much larger than an egg. I got a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and inside of six days, when only half the bottle was taken, there wasn't a boil to be seen. I have recommended B.B.B. to different people in our village, and all derived benefit from it. I wish B.B.B. every success, as it is indeed a great medicine for the blood."

B.B.B. is a highly concentrated vegetable compound—teaspoonful doses—add water yourself.

A. MILLOY, L. D. S.
DENTIST.
Rooms in Virginia block, Sandon, B.C.

J. J. BILLADEAU
PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, KALSOMINER, DECORATOR

Will attend to orders from town or country. Command of the largest and best assorted stock of WALL PAPER in the Kootenay country. Orders may be left at Cliffe's Bookstore or at my residence, Sandon.

MINING STOCKS
AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris
SANDON, B. C.

LEADS Them All..

Lambert's Syrup
Douglas Pine

Will cure your cold when all others fail. Try it and prove it. Sold by all druggists. Price 25c a bottle.

Business Announcement.

Having opened business in the premises opposite the Clifton house, I am prepared to do all kinds of Boot and Shoe Making and Repairing in the latest and neatest style.

A trial order solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NO ORDER TOO SMALL AND NONE TOO LARGE.

LOUIS, THE SHOEMAKER.
Louis Hupperten.

Groft's Blend—the best Scotch Whiskey in Canada at the Clifton.
John Buckley, Proprietor.

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.
Sandon, B. C.

-FURS- AND HIDES

McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.
EXPORTERS AND IMPORTERS.
200 to 208 First Ave. No.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
Shipments Solicited. Write for Circular.

$700 WORTH WALL PAPER
$900 WORTH STATIONERY
COMING

CLIFFE & CO., Sandon.

MINERS' CERTIFICATES.

Important Announcement by the Minister of Mines.

Table Showing the Pro Rata Amounts to Be Charged for Portions of the Year.

The current issue of the British Columbia Gazette among other matters contains the following announcement. In re acts to amend the Mineral and Placer mining Acts, 1899, made by the minister of mines.

The following table will show the scale of fees to be charged for free miners' certificates covering only a portion of the year:

Certificates issued between—	
1st of June and 18th June	$5.00
19th June and 6th July	4.75
7th July and 24th July	4.50
25th July and 11th August	4.25
12th August and 30th Aug	4.00
31st Aug. and 18th September	3.75
19th Sept. and 7th October	3.50
8th Oct. and 26th Oct	3.25
27th Oct. and 14th November	3.00
15th Nov. and 2nd December	2.75
3rd Dec. and 20th Dec	2.50
21st Dec. and 7th January	2.25
8th Jan. and 25th Jan	2 00
26th Jan. and 12th February	1.75
13th Feb. and 2nd March	1.50
3rd March and 20th March	1.25
21st March and 7th April	1.00
8th April and 25th April	.75
26th April and 13th May	.50
14th May and 31st May	.25

These dates are in all cases inclusive, and the practical result is that the licenses will be 25 cents for every 18 or 19 days.

In order to make the matter still clearer the notice given on March 16th is reproduced as follows:

"Notice is hereby given that an individual free miner's certificate taken out or renewed before the 1st May, 1899, is valid for one or more years from the date of issue.

"An individual free miner's certificate taken out or renewed after the 1st May, 1899, and before the 31st May, 1899, will be valid only until such 31st May.

"The fee for such certificate for such fractional part of the year will be, pro rata, proportionate to the fee for the entire year. A further free miner's certificate may be taken out, dating from the 31st May, at midnight, 1899, and valid for one or more years from that date.

"A table will be distributed showing the proportionate rate to be charged for free miner's certificates which are issued covering only a portion of the year."

IMPURE BLOOD

Always cleansed, purified and enriched by Burdock Blood Bitters. Mrs. John Douglas, Fuller P. O., Ont., says: "I have used B.B.B. for impure blood, pimples on my face and sick headache. Four bottles made my skin clear and free from eruption and cured me completely."

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

LOCATIONS.

April 1—Buffalo Hump, Four Mile, J Tinling.
April 8—Vulture Fraction, Carpenter, O W Ratuse.

CERTIFICATE OF SATISFACTION.

March 22—Work on Iron Mask to apply on Sultana and Condor.

ASSESSMENTS.

April 1—Snow Flake, March Bird, Eagle, Reliance, Gentle Annie.
April 4—Isis, Anny, two years.
April 5—Treasure Vault Fraction.
April 6—Mohawk, Queen Fraction, Old Dominion Fraction, Monitor, Victor five years, Lone Bache or five years, Isis two years.
April 8—Superior.
April 10—O K No 2, Spray, Cascade, Young Dominion Fraction Queen City, Capital, Rockingham, May Queen Fraction, May Queen.
April 11—Bellview, Paymaster, Tecumseh.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

March 29—Kaslo, Alma, Oro, to Daniel E Sprague and John S Parker.
April 5—Shoeswap, to Pat S Bryne.
April 7—Baltimore Fraction, Condor, Sultana, Iron Mask, Iron Mask Fraction, to Northwest Mining Syndicate, Ltd. Chas S Rashdall, Edward Stewart and Edward Pitt.

TRANSFERS.

March 29—Brunswick ⅓, J A McKinnon to Wm H Robertson, March 28, $300.
March 30—Nancy Lee and Stanley No 2, ½ in each Norman McMillan to to J Wiggington, Feb 27.
April 4—Capital ½, Amos Thompson to W S Taylor, No 3.
Anny ½, Geo Monson to August O Ostby, April 30, $100.
Stockholm ⅓, Alena ⅓, Charlett ⅓, Norway ⅓, A O Ostby to Joseph Rush, April 3.
Slingo Fraction ½, W D Mitchell to N F McNaught, Nov 5.
Wallace ½, Amos Thompson to same, Nov 18
Dewry ⅓, Turris ⅓, Capello ⅓, David Bremner to N F McNaught, Jan 6.
April 6—Freddie Lee Fraction, W S Gurner to A W McCune, Nov 7, $5,000.
Little Joint, Chas G Griffith to A W McCune, $5,000.
April 7—Big Timber ½, Frederick Steele to Wm B Steele, June 17, 1898.
Palmita, E R C Clarkson to Albert Robinson, Oct 8.
April 8—Power of attorney revoked, Jackson Radcliff from Chas McNichol, April 8.
April 10—Torpedo ½, Kenneth Morrison to Edward Stewart, Nov 14.
April 11—Power of attorney, Albert Taylor to Jas Ryan, April 17.

When a man who has neglected his health finally realizes that he is being attacked by serious ill-health it is no time for half-way measures. Death is an enemy that must be knocked out in the first round, or he is pretty sure to conquer in the end.

A weak stomach, an impaired digestion and a disordered liver mean that a man is fighting the first round with death. Unless he manages to strike the knock-out blow, it means that death will come up in the second round in the guise of some serious malady. When a man's stomach is weak and his digestion is impaired, the life-giving elements of the food he takes are not assimilated into the blood. The blood gets thin and weak, and the body slowly starves. In the meantime the disordered liver and the sluggish bowels have forced into the blood all manner of impurities. The body is hungry and eagerly consumes anything that the blood-stream carries to it. In place of healthy nutriment, it receives for food foul poisons that should have been excreted by the bowels. Continued, this system of starvation combined with poisoning, will wreck every organ in the body. Naturally, the weakest organ will give way first. If a man is naturally nervous, he will break down with nervous exhaustion or prostration. If he inherits weak lungs, the consequence will be consumption, bronchitis, asthma, or some disease of the air-passages. If he has a naturally sluggish liver, he will suffer from a serious bilious or malarial attack. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures all disorders of the stomach, digestion and liver. It purifies the blood and fills it with the life-giving elements of the food that build new and healthy tissue. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder and nerve tonic. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. Thousands have testified to their recovery from this dread disease under this great medicine.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation.

The above is the name and trade mark of the original Kidney Pill.
The only reliable Kidney Pill.
They were placed on the market by Mr. James Doan, Kingsville, Ont., February, 1885—long before other Kidney Pills were thought of.
Their phenomenal success in all parts of the world, as well as in Canada, has brought forth many imitations.
Take nothing that has a name that looks or sounds like D-O-A-N-'S.
Always ask for D-O-A-N-'S Kidney Pills—the pills that quickly and thoroughly cure all kinds of Kidney ills after other remedies fail.

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

Pain-Killer

THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.

LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,

PERRY DAVIS & SON.

MRS. GEO. SMALL, MT. FOREST, ONT.,

Considers Laxa-Liver Pills the best remedy for Biliousness.

One after another is coming forward and speaking a word in favor of the new family medicine—Laxa-Liver Pills.

Mrs. Geo. Small, Sligo Road, Mount Forest, after giving these pills a thorough trial, thus expresses herself:—"Laxa-Liver Pills are the best remedy I ever took for biliousness; and as a general family cathartic, they are far superior to anything in the market for that purpose."

Laxa-Liver Pills are mild in action, harmless in effect, and do not weaken the system.

They act promptly on the Liver, tone up the digestive organs, remove unhealthy accumulations and cut short the progress of disease. Price 25c.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. cures the severest coughs and colds of young or old quicker than any other remedy. Price 25c.

W. S. DREWRY, Sandon, B. C. H. T. TWIGG, New Denver, B.C.

DREWRY & TWIGG,

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THE FAST LINE TO ALL POINTS.

The Dining Car Route via Yellowstone Park is safest and best.

Solid Vestibule Trains equipped with Pullman Palace Cars, Elegant Dining Cars, Modern Day Coaches, Tourist Sleeping Cars.

Through tickets to all points in the United States and Canada.
Steamship tickets to all parts of the world.
Tickets to China and Japan via Tacoma and Northern Pacific Steamship Co.
Trains depart from Spokane:
No. 1, West at 3.40 p. m., daily.
No. 2, East at 7.30 p. m., daily.
For information, time cards, maps and tickets apply to agents of the S. F. & N.

F. D. GIBBS, Gen. Agent, Spokane, Wash.
A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, 255 Morrison St., Cor. 3rd, Portland, Ore.

SPOKANE FALLS & NORTHERN
NELSON & FORT SHEPPARD RY.
RED MOUNTAIN RAILWAY.

The only All-rail route without change of cars betwen Nelson and Rossland and Spokane and Rossland.

LEAVE	DAILY	ARRIVE
6.20 a.m	Nelson	5.35 p.m.
12.05 a.m	Rossland	11.20 p.m.
8.30 a.m	Spokane	8.10 p.m.

The train that leaves Nelson at 6.20 a. m. makes close connections at Spokane with trains for all

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

Passengers for Kettle River and Boundary Creek connect at Marcus with Stage daily.

C. G. Dixon, G. P. T. A.
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CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

AND SOO PACIFIC.

The Fast and Short Route East & West

THROUGH SERVICE, FEWEST CHANGES LOWEST RATES

First-class Sleepers on all trains.
TOURIST CARS Pass Revelstoke daily for St. Paul.

Thursdays for Montreal and Boston.
Tuesdays and Saturdays for Toronto.

Baggage checked to destination and through tickets issued.
No customs difficulties.
Connections daily to points reached via Nakusp. Daily (except Sunday) to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.
Train leaves Sandon daily at 9.00 a. m.
Train arrives Sandon daily at 16.55 p. m.

Ascertain rates and full information by addressing nearest local agent or

A. C. McARTHUR, Agent, Sandon
W. F. Anderson, Trav. Pass. Agt., Nelson
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BE SURE YOUR TICKET READS VIA C. P. R.

Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

TIME CARD.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

Going West.		Daily.		Going East.	
Leave 8.00	a.m.	Kaslo	Arrive	3.55	p.m.
" 8.32	"	South Folk	"	3.20	"
" 9.30	"	Spoules	"	2.25	"
" 9.45	"	Whitewater	"	2.10	"
" 9.55	"	Bear Lake	"	2.00	"
" 10.12	"	McGuigan	"	1.43	"
" 10.25	"	Bailey's	"	1.34	"
" 10.33	"	Cody Junction	"	1.28	"
Arrive 10.40	"	Sandon	Leave	1.15	"

CODY BRANCH.

Leave 11.00	a.m.	Sandon	Arrive	11.40	a.m.
" 11.15	"	Cody		11.25	"

GEO. F. COPELAND, Superintendent.

For cheap Railroad and Steamship Tickets to and from all points, apply to S. CAMPBELL, Agent, Sandon, B. C.

A FEW INTERESTING FACTS.

When people are contemplating a trip, whether on business or pleasure, they naturally want the best service obtainable so far as speed, comfort and safety is concerned. Employees of the Wisconsin Central Lines are paid to serve the public, and our trains are operated so as to make close connections with diverging lines at all junction points.

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

Dining Car service excelled. Meals served a la Carte.

In order to obtain this first-class service, ask the ticket agent to sell you a ticket over

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

and you will make direct connections at St. Paul for Chicago, Milwaukee and all points east.

For any further information call on any ticket agent, or correspond with

JAS. POND, Gen. Pass. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis. OF JAS. A. CLOCK, General Agent, 246 Stark St., Portland, Or.

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP TICKETS

To and from European points via Canadian and American lines. Apply for sailing dates, rates and full information to any C. P. R. agent or

A. C. McARTHUR, Sandon.
WM. STITT, Gen. S. S. Agt., Winnipeg.

Kootenay Tailors.

A new and splendid assortment of seasonable materials for all kinds of garments now on hand.

Do Not Forget Our Motto—

A FIT WE GUARANTEE.

In addition to perfect fits we guarantee perfect workmanship, a matter of much moment in this day of close competition.

Our prices the lowest.

J. R. & D. CAMERON,
KOOTENAY'S TAILORS.

HUNTER BROS.

—FOR—

Ladies' Mackintoshes,
Rubber Coats,
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IT WILL OUT—

OR,

A GREAT MYSTERY.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

It was as well that his prairie training had given Jefferson Hope the ears of a lynx. He and his friends had hardly crouched down before the melancholy hooting of a mountain owl was heard within a few yards of them, which was immediately answered by another hoot at a small distance. At the same moment a vague, shadowy figure emerged from the gap for which they had been making, and uttered the plaintive signal cry again, on which a second man appeared out of the obscurity.

"To-morrow at midnight," said the first, who appeared to be in authority. "When the whip-poor-will calls three times."

"It is well," returned the other. "Shall I tell Brother Drebber?"

"Pass it on to him, and from him to the others. Nine to seven!"

"Seven to five!" repeated the other, and the two figures flitted away in different directions. Their concluding words had evidently been some form of sign and countersign. The instant that their footsteps had died away in the distance, Jefferson Hope sprung to his feet, and, helping his companions through the gap, led the way across the fields at full speed, supporting and half carrying the girl when her strength appeared to fail her.

"Hurry on! hurry on!" he gasped from time to time. "We are through the line of sentinels. Everything depends on speed. Hurry on!"

Once on the high-road they made rapid progress. Only once did they meet anyone, and then they managed to slip into a field, and so avoid recognition. Before reaching the town the hunter branched away into a rugged and narrow foot-path which led to the mountains. Two dark, jagged peaks loomed above them through the darkness, and the defile which led between them was the Eagle Ravine, in which the horses were awaiting them. With unerring instinct, Jefferson Hope picked his way among the great bowlders and along the bed of a dried-up water-course, until he came to the retired corner, screened with rocks, where the faithful animals had been picketed. The girl was placed upon the mule, and old Ferrier upon one of the horses, with his money-bag, while Jefferson Hope led the other along the precipitous and dangerous paths.

It was a bewildering route for any one who was not accustomed to face Nature in her wildest moods. On the one side a great crag towered up a thousand feet or more, black, stern and menacing, with long basaltic columns upon his rugged surface like the ribs of some petrified monster. On the other hand, a wild chaos of bowlders and debris made all advance impossible. Between the two ran the irregular track, so narrow in places that they had to travel in Indian file, and so rough that only practiced riders could have traversed it at all. Yet, in spite of all dangers and difficulties, the hearts of the fugitives were light within them, for every step increased the distance between them and the terrible despotism from which they were flying.

They soon had a proof, however, that they were still within the jurisdiction of the Saints. They had reached the very wildest and most desolate portion of the pass, when the girl gave a startled cry, and pointed upward. On a rock which overlooked the track, showing out dark and plain against the sky, there stood a solitary sentinel. He saw them as soon as they perceived him, and his military challenge of "Who goes there?" rang through the silent ravine.

"Travelers for Nevada," said Jefferson Hope, with his hand upon the rifle which hung by his saddle.

They could see the lonely watcher fingering his gun, and peering down at them as if dissatisfied at their reply.

"By whose permission?" he asked.

"The Holy Four," answered Ferrier. His Mormon experiences had taught him that that was the highest authority to which he could refer.

"Nine to seven," cried the sentinel.

"Seven to five," returned Jefferson Hope, promptly, remembering the countersign which he had heard in the garden.

"Pass, and the Lord go with you," said the voice from above.

Beyond this post the path broadened out, and the horses were able to break into a trot. Looking back they could see the solitary watcher leaning upon his gun, and knew that they had passed the outlying post of the Chosen People, and that freedom lay before them.

CHAPTER V.

All-night their course lay through intricate defiles and over irregular and rock-strewn paths. More than once they lost their way, but Hope's intimate knowledge of the mountains enabled them to regain the track once more. When morning broke, a scene of marvelous though savage beauty lay before them. In every direction the great snow-capped peaks hemmed them in, peeping over one another's shoulders to the far horizon. So steep were the rocky banks on either side of them that the larch and the pine seemed to be suspended over their heads, and to need only a gust of wind to come hurling down upon them. Nor was the fear entirely an illusion, for the barren valley was thickly strewn with trees and bowlders which had fallen in a similar manner. Even as they passed, a great rock came thundering down with a hoarse rattle which woke the echoes in the silent gorges, and startled the weary horses into a gallop.

As the sun rose slowly above the eastern horizon, the tops of the great mountains lighted up one after the other, like lamps at a festival, until they were all ruddy and glowing. The magnificent spectacle cheered the hearts of the three fugitives and gave them fresh energy. At a wild torrent which swept out of a ravine they called a halt and watered their horses, while they partook of a hasty breakfast. Lucy and her father would fain have rested longer, but Jefferson Hope was inexorable.

"They will be upon our track by this time," he said. Everything depends upon our speed. Once safe in Carson, we may rest for the remainder of our lives."

During the whole of that day they struggled on through the defiles, and by evening they calculated that they were over thirty miles from their enemies. At night-time they chose the base of a beetling crag, where the rocks offered some protection from the chill wind, and there, huddled together for warmth, they enjoyed a few hours sleep. Before day-break, however, they were up and on their way once more. They had seen no signs of any pursuers, and Jefferson Hope began to think that they were fairly out of the reach of the terrible organization whose enmity they had incurred. He little knew how far that iron grasp could reach, or how soon it was to close upon them and crush them.

About the middle of the second day of their flight their scanty store of provisions began to run out. This gave the hunter little uneasiness, however, for there was game to be had among the mountains, and he had frequently before had to depend upon his rifle for the needs of life. Choosing a sheltered nook, he piled together a few dry branches and made a blazing fire, at which his companions might warm themselves, for they were now nearly five thousand feet above the sea-level, and the air was bitter and keen. Having tethered the horses and bid Lucy adieu, he threw his gun over his shoulder and set out in search of whatever chance might throw in his way. Looking back, he saw the old man and the young girl crouching over the blazing fire, while the three animals stood motionless in the background. Then the intervening rocks hid them from his view.

He walked for a couple of miles through one ravine after another without success, though from the marks upon the bark of the trees, and other indications he judged that there were numerous bears in the vicinity. At last, after two or three hours' fruitless search, he was thinking of turning back in despair, when casting his eyes upwards he saw a sight which sent a thrill of pleasure through his heart. On the edge of a jutting pinnacle, three or four hundred feet above him, there stood a creature somewhat resembling a sheep in appearance, but armed with a pair of gigantic horns. The big-horn—for so it is called—was acting, probably, as a guardian over a flock which were invisible to the hunter; but fortunately it was heading in the opposite direction, and had not perceived him. Lying on his back, he rested his rifle upon a rock, and took a long and steady aim before drawing the trigger. The animal sprung into the air, tottered for a moment upon the edge of the precipice, and then came crashing down into the valley beneath.

The creature was too unwieldly to lift, so the hunter contented himself with cutting away one haunch and part of the flank. With this trophy over his shoulder, he hastened to retrace his steps, for the evening was already drawing in. He had hardly started, however, before he realized the difficulty which faced him. In his eagerness he had wandered far past the ravines which were known to him, and it was no easy matter to pick out the path which he had taken. The valley in which he found himself divided and subdivided into many gorges, which were so like one another that it was impossible to distinguish one from the other. He followed one for a mile or more until he came to a mountain torrent which he was sure that he had never seen before. Convinced that he had taken the wrong turn, he tried another, but with the same result. Night was coming on rapidly, and it was almost dark before he at last found himself in a defile which was familiar to him. Even then it was no easy matter to keep to the right track, for the moon had not yet risen, and the high cliffs on either side made the obscurity more profound. Weighed down with his burden, and weary from his exertions, he stumbled along keeping up his heart by the reflection that every step brought him nearer to Lucy, and that he carried with him enough to insure them food for the remainder of their journey.

He had now come to the mouth of the very defile in which he had left them. Even in the darkness he could recognize the outlines of the cliffs which bounded it. They must, he reflected, be awaiting him anxiously, for he had been absent nearly five hours. In the gladness of his heart he put his hands to his mouth and made the glen re-echo to a loud halloo as a signal that he was coming. He paused and listened for an answer. None came save his own cry, which clattered up the dreary silent ravines, and was borne back to his ears in countless repetitions. Again he shouted, even louder than before, and again no whisper came back from the friends whom he had left such a short time ago. A vague, nameless dread came over him, and he hurried onward frantically, dropping the precious food in his agitation.

When he turned the corner, he came full in sight of the spot where the fire had been lighted. There was still a glowing pile of wood ashes, there, but it had evidently not been tended since his departure. The same dread silence still reigned all round. With his fears all changed to conviction he hurried on. There was no living creature near the remains of the fire; animals, man, maiden, all were gone. It was only too clear that some sudden and terrible disaster had occurred during his absence—a disaster which had embraced them all and yet had left no traces behind it.

Bewildered and stunned by this blow, Jefferson Hope felt his head spin round, and had to lean upon his rifle to save himself from falling. He was essentially a man of action, however, and speedily recovered from his temporary impotence. Seizing a half-consumed piece of wood from the smouldering fire, he blew it into a flame, and proceeded with its help to examine the little camp. The ground was all stamped down by the feet of horses, showing that a large party of mounted men had overtaken the fugitives, and the direction of their tracks proved that they had afterward turned back to Salt Lake City. Had they carried back both of his companions with them? Jefferson Hope had almost persuaded himself that they must have done so, when his eye fell upon an object which made every nerve of his body tingle within him. A little way on one side of the camp was a low-lying heap of reddish soil, which had assuredly not been there before. There was no mistaking it for anything but a newly dug grave. As the young hunter approached it, he perceived that a stick had been planted on it, with a sheet of paper stuck in the cleft fork of it. The inscription upon the paper was brief, but to the point:

JOHN FERRIER,
Formerly of Salt Lake City.
Died August 4, 1860.

The sturdy old man, whom he had left so short a time before, was gone, then, and this was all his epitaph. Jefferson Hope looked wildly round to see if there was a second grave, but there was no sign of one. Lucy had been carried back by their terrible pursuers to fulfil her original destiny, by becoming one of the harem of the elder's son. As the young fellow realized the certainty of her fate and his own powerlessness to prevent it, he wished that he, too, was lying with the old farmer in his last silent resting-place.

Again, however, his active spirit shook off the lethargy which springs from despair. If there was nothing else left to him, he could at least devote his life to revenge. With indomitable patience and perseverance, Jefferson Hope possessed also a power of sustained vindictiveness which he may have learned from the Indians among whom he had lived. As he stood by the desolate fire he felt that the only one thing which could assuage his grief would be thorough and complete retribution brought by his own hand upon his enemies. His strong will and untiring energy should, he determined, be devoted to that one end. With a grim, white face he retraced his steps to where he had dropped the food, and having stirred up the smoldering fire, he cooked enough to last him for a few days. This he made up into a bundle, and, tired as he was, he set himself to walk back through the mountains upon the track of the Avenging Angels.

For five days he toiled, foot-sore and weary, through the defiles which he had already traversed on horseback. At night he flung himself down among the rocks and snatched a few hours of sleep; but before day-break he was always well on his way. On the sixth day he reached the Eagle Ravine, from which they had commenced their ill-fated flight. Thence he could look down upon the home of the Saints. Worn and exhausted, he leaned upon his rifle and shook his gaunt hand fiercely at the silent, widespread city beneath him. As he looked at it, he observed that there were flags in some of the principal streets, and other signs of festivity. He was still speculating as to what this might mean, when he heard the clatter of horse's hoofs, and saw a mounted man riding toward him. As he approached, he recognized him as a Mormon named Cowper, to whom he had rendered services at different times. He therefore accosted him when he got up to him, with the object of finding out what Lucy Ferrier's fate had been.

"I am Jefferson Hope," he said; "You remember me?"

The Mormon looked at him with undisguised astonishment—indeed, it was difficult to recognize in this unkempt wanderer, with ghastly white face and fierce, wild eyes, the spruce young hunter of former days. Having, however, at last satisfied himself as to his identity, the man's surprise changed to consternation.

"You are mad to come here," he cried. "It is as much as my own life is worth to be seen talking with you. There is a warrant against you from the Holy Four for assisting the Ferriers away."

"I don't fear them or their warrant," Hope said, earnestly. "You must know something of this matter, Cowper. I conjure you by everything you hold dear to answer a few questions. We have always been friends. For God's sake, don't refuse to answer me."

"What is it?" the Mormon asked, uneasily. "Be quick. The very rocks have ears and the trees eyes."

"What has become of Lucy Ferrier?"

"She was married yesterday to young Drebber. Hold up, man, hold up, you have no life left in you."

"Don't mind me," said Hope, faintly. He was white to the very lips, and had sunk down on the stone against which he had been leaning. "Married, you say?"

"Married yesterday—that's what those flags are for on the Endowment House. There was some words between young Drebber and young Stangerson as to which was to have her. They'd both been in the party that followed them, and Stangerson had shot her father, which seemed to give him the best claim; but when they argued it out in council, Drebber's party was the stronger, so the prophet gave her over to him. No one won't have her very long, though, for I saw death in her face yesterday. She is more like a ghost than a woman. Are you off, then?"

"Yes, I'm off," said Jefferson Hope, who had risen from his seat.

His face might have been chiseled out of marble, so hard and so set was its expression, while his eyes glowed with a baleful light.

"Where are you going?"

"Never mind," he answered; and, slinging his weapon over his shoulder, strode off down the gorge and so away into the heart of the mountains to the haunts of the wild beasts. Among them all there was none so fierce and dangerous as himself.

The prediction of the Mormon was only too well fulfilled. Whether it was the terrible death of her father or the effects of the hateful marriage into which she had been forced, poor Lucy never held up her head again, but pined away and died within a month. Her sottish husband, who had married her principally for the sake of John Ferrier's property, did not affect any great grief at his bereavement; but his other wives mourned over her, and sat up with her the night before the burial, as is the Mormon custom. They were grouped round the bier in the early hours of the morning, when, to their inexpressible fear and astonishment, the door was flung open, and a savage-looking, weather-beaten man in tattered garments strode into the room. Without a glance or a word to the cowering women, he walked up to the white, silent figure which had once contained the pure soul of Lucy Ferrier. Stooping over her, he pressed his lips reverently to her cold forehead, and then, snatching up her hand, he took the wedding-ring from her finger.

"She shall not be buried in that," he cried, with a fierce snarl, and before an alarm could be raised sprung down the stairs and was gone. So strange and so brief was the episode that the watchers might have found it hard to believe it themselves or persuade other people of it, had it not been for the undeniable fact that the circlet of gold which marked her as having been a bride had disappeared.

(To Be Continued.)

CALENDER REPEATS ITSELF.

Every Twenty-eight Years You Can Use Your Old Time Over Again

The monthly calendar and the yearly calendar of common years repeat themselves at the regular intervals of six, five, six and eleven years, creating the calendar siecle of twenty-eight years. Our yearly calendars repeat themselves in regular order every twenty-eight years except when the last year of the century is not a leap year; than an irregular interval of six or twelve years, and, in the case of the leap years 72, 76, 80, 84, 88 of such centuries the regular order of twenty-eight years is not resumed until the expiration of forty years, twenty-eight plus twelve. Commencing with the year 1900, each yearly calendar will repeat itself twenty-eight years until the year 2099.

That all centuries must begin on either Monday, Tuesday, Thursday or Saturday, is explained by the fact that our calendar repeats itself every 400 years, therefore but four days out of the seven can inaugurate a century.

The interval of forty years in the case of leap years indicated at close of century applies also to any other event occurring at intervals of four years. For instance, the presidential inauguration day, March 4, 1877, cocurred on Sunday. This will not occur again until 1917, or forty years later.

The intervals must always be six, five, six, eleven years, but at the close of three of every four centuries, an irregularity in the repetition of the monthyl calendar occurs. There may be a repetition of the intervals of six years, twelve, or three may be an interval of seven and five years, twelve, before the regular order is resumed. but such irregularity in monthly calendars is limited to a period of twelve years.

No monthly calendar ever repeats itself in less than five years. As a further illustration, take May, 1871. This calendar repeated itself in May, 1876, five years, and May ,1882, six years, but the entire calendar for 1871 repeated itself in 1882 only an eleven-year interval.

A monthly calendar repeating itself at no time in less than five years, the age of an acquaintance can be readily ascertained by knowing the month, days of month and of week of birth.

VEGETABLE BATTERY.

German Scientists Discover an "Electricity" Tree.

A German authority has recently announced the discovery of a tree in the forests of Central India which has most curious characteristics. The leaves of the trees are of a highly sensitive nature, and so full of electricity that whoever touches one of them receives an electric shock. It has a very singular effect upon a magnetic needle and will influence it at a distance of even 70 feet. The electrical strength of the tree varies according to the time of day, it being strongest at midday, and weakest at midnight. In wet weather its powers disappear altogether. Birds never approach the tree nor have insects ever been seen upon it.

KIPLING, THE MAN.

Recollections of the Poet and Story Teller by a Girl.

Rottingdean is a fresh, charming little place on the south coast of England. There Sir Edward Burne-Jones has a beautiful house, and opposite his nephew, Mr. Rudyard Kipling, had taken a place for the summer. My mother used to visit Lady Burne-Jones, and we frequently met the Kiplings there, I think he visited no other house in Rottingdean, because, they said, "he had a holy horror of being made a fuss of."

He used to settle himself in his chair as though he were at peace with all the world, and beam upon us beneath his gold-rimmed glasses, and he had an odd habit of gesticulating with two fingers on any emphasized word as if he were knocking a nail into it.

Conjure a rather squat man, with such a ragged, gorse-like mustache that you must have liked him very much to have let him kiss you. Then a fine chin and jaw, strong in line, gentle in contour. And my mother said, "a head wonderful in breadth from temple to temple." Always he wore a gray suit and he never tied his shoe laces.

You could see him with his odd walk that came from the shoulders, lurching across the village streets on sunny afternoons. He was sun-browned, muscular, radiant—I think, the happiest man I ever met. I never saw him in the open, but that he was singing or humming—buzzing, perhaps, is the better word.

HIS AMUSEMENTS!

Well, he used to cycle across to Brighton, when we all used to stand in the road to see him start, and he would return in the evening to dinner. Or we would miss him for two or three days and find he had gone away to Ireland. Sometimes, with my sister and I, he would sit on the bench at Rottingdean and idle away a morning. At cost of infinite trouble he would pile a line of stones quite near the water; then he would scramble back to us and we would all fire volleys together. We were allowed three throws to his one, but I think the ratio was afterward reversed, because he was a poor shot. This recreation he called "decimating an enemy's palisade," and as our shots slowly brought down the stones, he would get quite excited, and his shoe laces become more and more untied. Also, we would fling stones out on the sea, and in this, too, we always beat him. It may be, he allowed us to win, but at the same time he never permitted us the idea.

What used we to talk about? Oh, about dogs and birds and children, of which he was genuinely fond, and the pleasant nothings at all. Always there were about him a simple sincerity and a directness of talk which they say are only met in the very great and the very little. About his books—his own or anybody else's—he never made remark. Once, when we spoke of India, he said he went there when he was quite a child, and had stayed there very many years, and that he liked the place. Then he stopped, whistled to his dogs, and we all went in for luncheon. But, really, this talk was in no way as remarkable as that of twenty obscure men I know in London.

The Kipling children were uncanny little souls, original in manner, rather than pretty in feature. There are three of them—two girls and a boy; all the summer they went about, whether in their house, in the village or on the beach, always without shoes or socks, and their legs and hands were sunburned to a gipsy brown.

Their great sport was to fling stones one at the other in a kind of triangular duel. When this recreation palled upon them they enlivened themselves in a grand international fight, conducted on all sides with great spirit and determination, the girls as eager combatants as the boy. When all was over they sat in a row on the beach, removed the signs of battle, solemnly kissed, and then the queer little trio, hand in hand, would go singing home to lunch.

HOW TO GET STRONG.

Nature Should be Assisted to Throw off the Poisons that Accumulate in the System During the Winter Months.

Thousands of people not really ill require a tonic at this season. Close confinement in badly ventilated houses shops and school rooms during the winter months makes people feel depressed, languid and "out of sorts."

Nature must be assisted in throwing off the poison that has accumulated in the system during these months, else people fall an easy prey to disease. A tonic is needed and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is the greatest tonic medicine in the world. These pills make rich, red blood; strengthen tired nerves, and make dull, listless men, women and children feel bright, active and strong.

Mr. John Siddons, London, Ont., says: "I can speak most favorably of the virtue of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They prove invaluable in strengthening and toning up the system when debilitated. Having used them for some time past I can speak most favorably of their beneficial results. As an invigorator of the constitution they are all that they claim to be."

But you must get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Imitations never cured anyone, and there are numerous pink colored imitations against which the public is cautioned. The genuine are sold only in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If your dealer does not keep them send to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and they will be mailed post paid at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50.

My Namesake.

My debut at Chilverton gave little promise at the outset of being anything more than the first of a series of formal social proceedings that I had anticipated when I promised Bartleet that I would go and visit his people when I came back to the old country.

The platform was dark, and the country in the gloom of the wet winter evening was dismal in the extreme and when I followed the porter, as he struggled along with my bags to the yellow glare of the carriage lamps, I half regretted that I had come all the way from London for what would be to me, a stranger, nothing more than a duty visit.

The coachman who was waiting was evidently satisfied with the name the man read off my dressing case, and some twenty minutes later we drew up opposite an old stonework porch, from which a bright light streamed out on to the glittering gravel and the dripping rhododendron banks.

I was at once conducted to the room that was in readiness for me, and the servant said that Miss Gwendoline would receive me in the drawing-room.

I had returned from ten years' hard work in West Australia only a fortnight before, and what I knew of the people I was visiting was what I had heard from Bartleet himself.

Gwendoline! It struck me as being unfamiliar. I was certain that Bartleet had never mentioned it.

"Sure to be in the inverse ratio of prettiness to her name!" I murmured as I went downstairs. But in this I was wrong.

The young lady that rose at my entrance was charming. I couldn't deny it, even if I had wished to do so.

"Mr. ——" And she stopped short with a look of astonishment.

"Mr. Jefferys."

"But you are not the—the — Mr. Jefferies we are expecting?"

As a rule I am not nervous, but I will own to feeling uncomfortable on hearing this.

So I asked rather anxiously: "But this is Mr. Bartleet's, is it not? Chilverton Hall?"

The way in which the lady's eyebrows elevated themselves was anything but reassuring.

"This? No! This is Chilverton Lodge, and our name is Ferrers."

It was a decidedly cheerful situation, and the consideration of it claimed my attention so fully that I hardly noticed the old gentleman who had just entered, and was focussing me sternly through his eyeglasses.

"Eh? What is this, Gwen?"

"Allow me to explain," I broke in firmly, rather annoyed at the tone of his voice. "Half an hour ago I came to Chilverton on my way to visit Mr. Bartleet at Chilverton Hall. I gave my name to your coachman and he drove me here. I must apologize for intruding on you, and express my regret for a mistake that is as unfortunate to us both as it is inexplicable to me."

"But, papa, the gentleman says his name is Jefferies."

I handed the ferocious looking old chap my card.

"Ah, yes! I see. Jefferys — spelt with a "Y." The Jefferies whom we are expecting is spelt 'ies.' Eh, yes! Very strange. And you were to be a guest of Bartleet's! Very strange. Yes, yes! Quite a coincidence."

Perhaps it was, but I did not enjoy the similarity of the details, and was planning a dignified and polite exit when Miss Gwendoline came to my rescue.

What she said in an undertone to her father I don't of course, know, but he politely and firmly refused to entertain my suggestion of at once proceeding to the Bartleets'. I must stay to dinner at any rate so he said; and when I noticed the thoughtful expression in Miss Ferrers' face, I concluded that I would not leave the Lodge for an hour or so.

The colonel, as I nicknamed the old tyrant for my own private use, his daughter and I formed the entire dinner party. My namesake hadn't arrived, and, to tell the truth, I was glad that he hadn't. No news had come to hand about him. The carriage that had returned to the station had not found him waiting, so we concluded that the had not come down by that train. As far as I was concerned, he might be in a similar pickle at the Bartleets'.

The colonel was a study in himself. I soon began to believe that everyone —his daughter excepted—was a victim to his powers of bullying. It was very strange, by the by, that his name was the same as that of my mother's half-brother, who had a country-wide reputation for ferocity—Ferrers—an uncommon name, too—and he had a daughter, though they were both strangers to me. The more I tried to recollect details of them the more curious and uncomfortable I began to feel. The wife of my mother's relation was dead, and there was but one daughter, though I had never heard her name. In fact, all that I had heard about the family was from my mother, and she had died a year before I left England.

All I was certain of was that my mother had married beneath her — in Ferrers' opinion, at least—and that he had refused to acknowledge that she had henceforth any connection with him.

The man at my side was just such a man to say and keep to a thing like that; domineering, too, in all things, even down to gold shares. He actually laid down the law to me on the merits of the different gold-bearing strata east of Coolgardie.

For the sake of the blue eyes that twinkled on the farther side of the table I had already endured a good deal. But this was a little bit too much, so I firmly corrected his erroneous views, and pointed out that my ten years' experience in prospecting and assaying in that exact region entitled me to some knowledge about its metal.

I quite expected him to blaze at my crossing him, but much to my surprise, he grew more affable and almost lost the bulldog look that seemed an essential part of his appearance.

"Did I know anything about Whitsand West?

Yes. It happened that I did know a great deal about the company that was just being floated to carry on operations in that region. I'm afraid that I spoke my mind on what was known to myself and one or two of us in Westralia as a most daring piece of fraud. I had been over the place most carefully, and was satisfied that there were not ten grains of gold to the ton in Whitsand West.

"Impossible, sir!" cried my host angrily. "Do you know that I am to be a director on the company?"

"I should resign." And I gave my advice in the most matter-of-fact and convinced way.

"But my shares? I have paid ten per cent. on them, and the rest was to be paid tonight or tomorrow."

"To my namesake?" I asked, as the connecting link flashed across my mind—Jefferies, of course; here was a nice piece of business. The last time I saw that gentleman was in Calgoorlie, where he had been horsewhipped in semi-public for "salting" a big claim, and swindling a young greenhorn out of three thousand pounds over it. Since then he had disappeared.

Mr. Ferrers looked at me curiously, and we went into the smoking room and talked it over. He would like me to meet the Mr. Jefferies, whom he had been introduced to some months before in London, and with whom he had already done business. Would I mind coming over when he was at the Lodge? Oh, no! I had no objection to do so, but it would be better if my name were not mentioned, until I was announced. He would be down in the morning, probably. Would I wait until then?

It feel in with my ideas very well, so I stayed until lunch the next day. No Mr. Jefferies appeared, but I was informed that a letter had been received from him, saying that stress of business had made him an unwilling absentee. He hoped to be down on Friday.

"May I ask you a question, Miss Ferrers?" said I, as I stood in the hall and drew on my gloves preparatory to setting out to my proper destination.

"Certainly, Mr. Jefferys."

"Did you ever live at Silchester Grange?"—recalling the name of the place where my mother had said her brother lived.

Miss Ferrers hesitated a moment, and turned to look me straight in the face.

"I will answer that if you answer the question I put to you."

I smiled. "That is only fair."

"We lived at Silchester until two years ago. Now, tell me, was your mother's maiden name Emeline Ferrers?"

My identity was established, and by the person I least expected.

"Must I be robbed of the pleasure of coming to Chilverton Lodge on that account?" I asked, seeing that she understood the situation.

I thought at first she would not reply, but as I shook hands with her and climbed into the dogcart that was to take me to the Hall I heard her say, "I think not."

And before I had reached the Bartleets' and explained my enforced absence, I had decided the position was worth the great caution it required.

On Friday I went over and interviewed my namesake who had just arrived, and a pretty warm half-hour we had together. It might have been my unsuspected arrival, or that he knew I had an intimate knowledge of the little game he was playing, or the combination, that staggered him. At all events, he understood my pointed remarks, and when Mr. Ferrers expressed his wish of withdrawing from White and Wests', he made no remonstrance.

After this episode we saw no more of him, and the field was clear to make my standing with the colonel a good one. It was difficult to define a line of action; but the eventual object was worth attaining, and the mutual understanding about my identity with the owner of those blue eyes, and her sympathy, told me there was hope.

"Do you know," I said to her one day about three months later, when I happened to call on them in London, and had the fortune to find her alone—"do you know that I feel that I am sailing under false colors as it were."

"You are not deceiving me, Mr. Jefferys."

"No; I have that consolation. But as regards Mr. Ferrers, I am something of a hypocrite. Am I not?"

Miss Ferrers continued to look thoughtful.

"Now if he knew at this moment who I am, I should be shown the door, shouldn't I?"

"Perhaps—in spite of your financial advice."

Her smile reassured me a little.

"And I shouldn't be allowed to see you again?"

"No, I suppose not."

"But I shall have to inform him—sooner or later. Which shall it be?"

"Which shall it be?" I repeated, as I crossed over and sat down beside her. Then, as she would not help me, I added suddenly: "I shall tell him this week."

"Oh! Why so soon?"

And then she hesitated, and a deep flush spread over her cheek.

"Because, Gwen," I said tenderly, "I want to talk to him about my future prospects; and now I must ask something too." And I bent down and touched her little ear with my lips as I whispered the question.

After a little hesitation Gwen said that if "yes" would make me happy it would make her happy too; and then we discussed the plan of attack on the colonel. Strange to say, there was not such a great difficulty after all. There were two weak spots in the armor of the old chap's ferocity, and I held an advantage in penetrating at each point. The one was his daughter, and the other his gold shares, and after a bluster he gave in gracefully, and he is to become a near relation of mine in the near future.

FOOTBALL AS PLAYED IN CHINA.

Fifty Giants on Each Side, and All is Fair but Pigtail Pulling.

Chinamen are generally not credited with being quick to accept innovations, so that when it is said that northern China boasts of several football teams a good deal of surprise will be evinced. Yet football is no new game among the Celestials, at least among those who inhabit northern China, and has been in existence a number of years.

Of course, the game is not played exactly according to intercollegiate rules and a basket, or something which looks like one, replaces the modern football. The Chinaman, besides, have no goals, and the gridiron is replaced by the streets of the town in which the deadly combat is waged with fifty lusty Celestials on a side.

There is not a man among them, however, who is not six feet high, and several of them are three inches taller, while their average weight is about 200 pounds. The men who form the team are inhabitants of northern China, and are typical of the race of giants produced in that part of the world.

The main idea in the Chinese game of football is to carry the wicker-work basket into the opponents' end of the town, and this is often done by stealth as well as by the brute force. There are no twenty-minute halves, but the game is continued until one side accomplishes its purpose, and it often lasts for days.

The hundred combatants are scattered over the town, and are each provided with whistles, which they blow in order to bring assistance. When a scrimmage occurs the Chinamen give vent to their feelings in the most peculiar noises, frequently shrieking with delight. Their yells of triumph, which resound through the air, when the ball is discovered, are likened by one who has heard them to the "plaintive cry of a pig that has been speared." The charging is generally done with the head.

The only precaution taken by them on the football field is for the preservation of their pigtails, which are carried for as though they were worth a thousand times their value. With this exception they throw caution to the winds and devote themselves with all their strength to the play. Any game where brute strength is required they would excel in.

On the day when a football match is to take place the streets of the town are cleared and the non-participants sit at their windows to watch the game if it should come their way. A considerable quantity of opium is given to the winning team.

CHINESE MATCHMAKERS.

In China the match-maker or "go-between" is a very important factor in domestic life. He it is who casts his watchful eye around that he may find suitable husbands for the daughters of his acquaintances, and then approaches the parents with due circumspection as well as a good deal of tact and diplomacy.

To the family of the young man he narrates the good qualities beauty and amiability of a certain young girl; then he makes a visit to her father and dwells upon the riches, learning and wisdom of a youth he knows. If he finds both sides willing to consider the question, he plies back and forth between them with all the eagerness of a man anxious to drive a good bargain. He knows that if he succeeds he will get a nice little fee from each family, and so he paints the many charms of the young couple in glowing terms. He is not always truthful, and sometimes the bridegroom, who is not allowed to see his future wife before the ceremony, finds that, after the red cloth and veil are removed he is married to an ugly old crone.

These instances of bad faith on the part of the "go-between" are fortunately rare, and usually, he exhibits much discretion in his matings. A frequent sight to be met with in the narrow little Chinese streets is a bride, in her sedan chair of crimson and hung with garlands of flowers, being borne to the home of the husband she has never seen. The attendants beat loudly upon drums and tom-toms, and fires off innumerable crackers, but even that din does not drown the shrill wailing of the unhappy bride.

HEAT ENDURANCE.

The human system can endure heat of 212 degrees, the boiling point of water, because the skin is a bad conductor, and because the perspiration cools the body. Men have withstood without injury a heat of 300 degrees for several minutes.

The Home

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Cheese Fondue.—Melt two level tablespoonfuls of butter, add one cup each of hot milk and fine bread crumbs, two cups of grated cheese, one teaspoonful of mustard and one-third teaspoonful of paprika. Stir constantly, and just before serving add two beaten eggs.

Peach Canapes.—Beat two eggs slightly, add one-quarter teaspoonful of salt, one and a half tablespoonfuls of sugar and two-thirds cup of milk, then strain it. Soak pieces of bread, cut in circular shape, until soft. Heat and delivately brown on both sides, using enough butter to prevent burning. Drain canned peaches, sprinkle with powdered sugar, a few drops of lemon juice and a slight grating of nutmeg. Melt one tablespoonful of butter, add peaches, and when heated arrange on the circular pieces of bread, and garnish with whipped cream, sweetened and flavored.

Entire Wheat Bread.—To one level tablespoonful each of butter and lard, or two of butter, two tablespoonfuls of molasses and one and a half level teaspoonfuls of salt, add one cup of scalded milk, and one cup of boiling water. When lukewarm, add one yeast cake dissolved in quarter cup of lukewarm water. Then add one cup of white flour and enough whole wheat flour to knead. Let the bread rise to double its bulk, cut down and knead, then form into loaves. Let rise not quite double its size and bake.

Ham Timbales.—Soak one-half tablespoonful of gelatine in one and one-half tablespoonfuls of cold water and dissolve in three-quarters of a cup of chicken stock. Add one cup of chopped ham and stir until the mixture begins to thicken, then add one-half pint of cream beaten until thick. Add one tablespoonful of sherry wine, or omit it if you like, and a few grains of cayenne. Mould in small cups, chill and serve on lettuce leaves; garnish with mayonnaise.

Oat Bread.—Pour two cups of boiling water over one cup of rolled oats and let it stand an hour. Add one-third cup of molasses, one-half level tablespoonful of salt, one-half yeast cake dissolved in one-half cup of lukewarm water and four and a half cups of flour. Let it rise, beat well, turn into buttered bread pans, rise and bake.

White Rolls.—Scald two cups of milk, add three level tablespoonfuls of butter, two level tablespoonfuls of sugar, and one level teaspoonful of salt. When lukewarm add one yeast cake dissolved in one-quarter cup of lukewarm water and three cups of flour. Beat well, cover and let rise until light. Cut down and add enough flour to knead. Cover, let rise again, shape into rolls, either pocket book, cleft, round or long, but whatever the shape make them small, as several small rolls are relished better than one large one. Place the rolls in a greased pan about an inch apart, let them rise and bake in a hot oven 12 to 15 minutes.

Sponge Drops and Frosting.—Beat the whites of three eggs until stiff and dry; add gradually one-third cup of powdered sugar, then add the yolks of two eggs beaten until thick and lemon-colored and one-quarter teaspoonful of vanilla. Fold in one-third cup of flour mixed with one-eighth teaspoonful of salt. Shape this mixture on a tin, covered with unbuttered paper, by using a pastry tube, a piece of stiff paper rolled into a cornucopia or use a spoon. Make lady fingers and sponge drops. Sprinkle with powdered sugar, being careful not to scatter it on the paper. Bake in a moderate over for eight minutes. When making a sponge cake beat the yolks and add the sugar gradually, but for lady fingers beat the whites dry and then add the sugar. Chantellies are sponge drops put together in pairs with whipped cream sweetened and flavored, and then the whole frosted. Moisten confectioner's sugar with hot water or milk to make it spread easily; flavor as desired and spread over the drops.

Almond-Tarts.—Beat four egg-yolks until thick and lemon-colored; do not stop beating until this stage is reached. Add gradually one cup of powdered sugar, then fold in the whites of four eggs beaten stiff and dry, one-third cup of grated chocolate, one-half cup of Jordan almonds blanched and pounded one level teaspoonful of baking powder and three-quarters cup of cracker dust. Bake in a round pan, cool and then split. Put whipped cream, sweetened and flavored on top and between. Thick, heavy cream will beat better if one-quarter of a cup of milk is added to three-quarters of a cup of cream.

HELPFUL HINTS.

Fresh yeast may be made from yeast sponge by mixing the latter with corn meal until the mass is stiff enough to mold into rolls and slice, or rolled into cakes and cut with a biscuit cutter.

Spices keep fresh and strong if corked in glass bottles or kept in air tight tin cans.

For sore fingers nothing comes so handy as rolled bandages a yard or so in length and an inch wide. Carbolized vaseline makes an excellent dressing for cut fingers. Apply on a soft cloth and if the finger is very sore and painful, but a slight padding of cotton batting between this cloth and the rolled bandage.

Catechu is a beautiful staining agent for woodwork, picture frames, etc. The color is a deep brown after it is varnished, but several applications of the solution are necessary before the shade is of the desired depth. Japonica, or catechu, comes in lumps which must be dissolved in twice their bulk of boiling water, and afterwards thoroughly strained. This is applied to the wood with a soft cloth fastened to one end of a stick to prevent staining the fingers. We once saw an old bedstead and papered and treated with one coat of varnish over the catchu stain, and the effect was marvelous. We saw two picture frames that had been made of soft pine, and stained and varnished in this manner, and they resembled walnut very much.

A pure white tablecloth adds very much to the attractiveness of the meal, whether the former is of cotton or linen. Brocade cotton tablecloths are very much cheaper than the linen ones, and can be procured from almost any large dry goods store. Even extra wide bleached muslin makes very pretty table-cloths and this can be bought at from 14 to 20 cents a yard.

Candy pails, such as grocers get containing mixed candies, are a boon, where flour bins and other containers are scarce. Ask the grocer to save the cover and you have an excellent bread box, cookie or cake pail, and, in fact, they may be used for a number of different articles.

If the kitchen floor is kept bare, much unnecessary labor can be avoided if several coats of paint are applied. This saves much of the work required in scrubbing a soft floor, and besides, dirt does not adhere to it as readily. After scrubbing, it is very convenient to have stripes of carpet, rugs, matting or even burlap, to spread down on the wet floor where there is the most danger of tracks being made, for if there is one thing more than another that the careful housewife dislikes it is a badly tracked newly-scrubbed floor.

If you lack can or tumblers for jams or jelly you can use large bottles. Take an iron ring that just fits the shoulder. Heat red hot and drop on the bottle and then drop a little cold water on the ring and it will cut the top off nicely.

HOW THE HOSTESS MAY EXCEL.

A good housekeeper may become a social queen in the art of entertaining providing she has talent and executive ability to carry out her schemes.

She will find in her servants her best assistants. Therefore she must be able to instruct her cook in all the arts of cooking; her laundress to launder her linen without spot or wrinkle; her waiter to wait orderly, quietly, promptly. This may necessitate on her part an occasional lecture in general domestic economy. She must be the pilot guiding her household craft with ready tact. She must never fume nor fuss, though she has to breast many a stormy sea with maid and circumstance. She must study harmony in taste, place, and manners. She must set her table daily, with dainty china, fresh linen, sparkling glass and silver bright; with wholesome food well cooked, thus, she will ever be ready to welcome with her hospitality the unexpected guest. Simplicity should be her watchword, and she must never attempt to outreach her pocket-book or surroundings.

She must be watchful of the happiness of others. Her home may lack luxury, but it must not fail in comfort, cheer and rest. She must be charitable and in sympathy with all; a ready listener of the defects or successes of others, and her chief delight to give, rather than receive pleasure.

OBEYING THE SCRIPTURE.

Struck on Both Cheeks, Then Punished the Offender.

There was, not many years ago, in Paris, a well-known and brawny young man, of rustic origin and of a very religious turn, named Maximin, who, after partial preparation for the priesthood, changed his plans and studied medicine, but did not relinquish any of his religious ways of life and thought. While a medical student, he was one day dining in a cheap Parisian restaurant, when another student, an abusive fellow, tried to pick a quarrel with him.

Presuming on his meekness, the quarrelsome young man announced his intention to strike Maximin, and the latter, following the Scriptural injunction, offered his cheek to be struck. The student promptly struck the blow.

Maximin then turned the other cheek and his tormentor struck that a still harder blow.

Upon this Maximin gravely rose.

"I have now," he said, "fulfilled the command of the gospel, and since you have shown that the spirit of it is lost upon you, I shall punish you for your wicked presumption."

Thereupon he proceeded to hurl the other out of the door of the restaurant smiting him hip and thigh as he did so. His Scriptural meekness was not further presumed upon by the impertinent persons of the quarter.

CHANGEABLE.

Yes, in one day the mercury varied 47 degrees.

Almost equal to my wife's temper.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

A new stock of watches at Grimmett's.

Ladies' Dress Blouse sets at Grimmett's Jewelry store.

Mr. Perry, of Nelson, will sing a solo Sunday evening in the Methodist church.

F. Paist is now in gaol at Nelson for the shooting of Ryan at Cranbrook a few days ago.

If this weather continues much longer we can have hockey and curling for the 24th of May.

Mr. J. A. Collins is in the city again after a long prospecting and business trip through the Boundary country.

The display of fine Imported Spring suitings that A. David, the miners' tailor, is showing is the largest that is to be seen in Kootenay.

Dyspepsia cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves sour stomach, coming up of food distress, and is the great kidney and liver remedy. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to take and pleasant to take. 25 cts. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

Mine Inspector McGregor has left left for Rossland. He had no instructions to enforce the eight-hour law in the Slocan, and the trails were not in a shape to allow him to visit the mines.

Mrs. Joe Doty, Port Gilbert, N.S., says: "My little girl would grind her teeth so I concluded she had worms. I gave her three doses of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup which acted with good effect." Price 25c.

The base ball boys held a meeting Monday evening and decided to go to Silverton for the Queen's birthday celebration. That town seems to be getting the lion's share of the cake.

A rock that would weigh several tons came down on the K. & S. in front of Mr. Grimmett's residence Monday morning, that took the strength of six men several hours to remove clear of the rails.

From the looks of things the 24th of May will be taken by storm in the Slocan—Kaslo, Silverton and New Denver are making preparations to do their best on that occasion. Sandon's big day will come in later.

The K. & S. observed the Sabbath last Sunday at this end of the line, no train coming in or going out; but it was in consequence of a slide at the Lucky Jim. The train came that far and had to return to Kaslo.

We call the attention of those wanting machinery to the advertisement of the Brandon Machine Works, in this issue. From personal acquaintance we can recommend them as an honorable and reliable company.

G. W. Grimmett preached in the Methodist church Sunday what was prepared for a farewell sermon, but circumstances, which sometimes alter cases, intervened and we are glad to have him with us yet awhile.

P. J. Hickey left yesterday for a trip to Camp McKinney, where he has a large slice of the Fontenoy and other promising properties. Before leaving he fixed the site for the Ivanhoe's concentrator, just above the C. P. R. turn table.

The Bachelors of the city will give a ball, Tuesday evening, in Virginia hall. Although there have been several successful dances this season, the "boys" intend this to be the A 1, that is if there best efforts count for anything.

Athletes, bicyclists and others should always keep Hagyard's Yellow Oil on hand. Nothing like it for stiffness and soreness of the muscles, sprains, bruises, cuts, etc. A clean preparation, will not stain clothing. Price 25c.

The social to be given in Virginia hall, Thursday evening next, by the ladies of the Methodist church promises to be a pleasant change in social gatherings. Besides a choice short programme there will be various games provided also refreshments will be served. Admission 25 cents.

Christenings seem to be the order of the day. On Sunday last the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Clifle was baptised in the morning by the Rev. Beer (Anglican); in the evening at the Methodist church Mr. and Mrs. Lane's infant daughter and two little girls were baptised by the Rev. Sanford, who performed a like ceremony for the infant daughter of Judge and Mrs. Lilly at their home on Tuesday evening.

A special meeting of the fire brigade was held for the purpose of deciding upon which town the brigade wuuld go to on the 24th of May to compete in the races. Communications were read from Kaslo and Silverton offering inducements for a hose reel contest at their respective towns. As there was every likelihood of the Nelson team going to Silverton and some of the Sandon prigade, too, it was deemed advisable to attend Silverton's celebration, there being only four dissenting votes. It was also decided to give a Firemen's dance in the near future. A committee has already been appointed to look after the affair.

Nettlesole Bracelets, beauties, at Grimmett's.

J. J. Kane and an Indian woman were drowned near Lillooet on Friday by the upsetting of their canoe.

Mr. Day has now full control of the pop works and is prepared to fill all mail or town orders with a superior beverage.

Engineers are at surveying a C.P.R. branch road from the head of Kootenay lake to A[illegible] head. It looks as if the Lardo country would get a road this coming summer.

Cure that cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best cough cure. Relieves croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cts. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The following were received and discharged this week at the hospital: W. C. McElmon, Queen Bess, Tramutic conjunctivites; Robert Hogg, Last Chance, amputation, improving rapidly; Gus Byberg, Queen Bess, and Earnest Smith, R. E. Lee, internal injuries.

Ladies, take the best. If you are troubled with constipation, sallow skin, and a tired feeling, take Karl's Clover Tea. It is pleasant to take. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

Be not deceived! A cough, hoarseness or croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

RHEUMATISM—Have you tried all the remedies you ever read or heard of hoping for a cure? If you're afflicted still, take Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. They never fail, guaranteed to cure or your money back. Price 50c.

WHAT DR. A. E. SALTER SAYS.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Gents:—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most reliable remedy that has ever been brought to my attentention. It has certainly saved many from consumption. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Evans, of the Ledge, was in the city Saturday last.

Mr. Boran, principal for the school, arrived in the city Friday evening.

Mr. F. A. Woods, manager of the Last Chance, has gone on a month's visit to California.

Mrs. Nichols entertained a number of little folkes at a children's party at her home, Thursday.

Mrs. Broddy returned from a lengthy visit with friends across the border on Sunday, having the pleasure of a handcar ride from the Lucky Jim.

Mr. Culver and Mr. Ben Wilson came up from Spokane Saturday evening last, taking a tie-pass ahead of the train from New Denver. Mr. Culver will resume his old position as foreman at the Star concentrator.

Cooking School.

Great interest is being taken in Miss Livingston's cooking lessons, the average attendance so far being about twenty. The fact that the cooking is actually done in the class room demonstrates the soundness of the teacher's ideas. The products of the session's cooking is sold to any one who wishes it, and from reports we hear, this is always worth speaking for. Next week the lessons will be as follows:

Monday—Yeast Doughs–Bread rolls, hot cross buns, etc.

Tuesday—Plain and raised pastry—fruit and meat pies.

Wednesday—Cakes and Icings—sponge cake, layer and loaf cake, boiled and ornamental icings.

Thursday–Jellies and Creams–Lemon jellie, Bavarian cream, orange cream, fruit salad.

Friday—Stuffing, trussing and roasting of fowl and cold meat cooking.

CHURCH NOTES.

METHODIST, Rev. A. M. Sanford, A.B., pastor.—Regular services will be held to-morrow at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. J. Clelland will preach as usual in the Virginia hall, to-morrow at and 7:30 p. m.

Union Sabbath School in the Methodist church at 12:15 p.m, after close of morning services. Everybody welcome.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child, suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, Send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediatly. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

SOME HINTS.

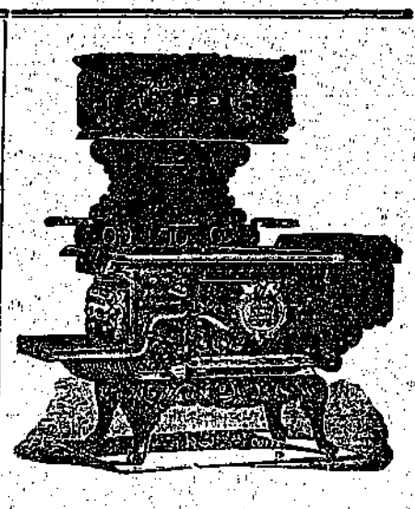
◀◀ ▶▶

How often mothers are perplexed and driven nearly to despair by their little ones losing appetite and refusing all manner of food when children will take

...BOVRIL...

at nearly any time. A cup of Bovril between or at meals is the most perfect of nourishment to give the children for

HEALTH AND STRENGTH



H. Byers & Co.

carry a large stock of Ranges and Cook Stoves, Box and Heating Stoves, 'Queen' Heaters, Etc.

Call and inspect our lines.

H. BYERS & CO.

Nelson, B.C. Kaslo, B.C. Sandon, B.C.

GRIPPE'S LEGACY.

Shattered Nerves and Weakened Heart--A St. John Lady Tells About It.

Mrs. John Quigley, who resides at 30 Sheriff St., St. John, N.B., states: "Some time ago I was attacked by a severe cold, which ended up in a bad attack of La Grippe. Since that time I have never regained my health, being weak, nervous and run down.

"I suffered very much from Indigestion, accumulation of gas in the stomach, and was in almost constant distress. I doctored with some of the best physicians in this city; but got no relief until I began using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and am pleased to say that they have completely cured me.

"My appetite is restored; my nervous system has been toned up to its old-time condition, and I have no more trouble from the Indigestion and can eat anything I choose.

"I am only too glad too testify to the merits of such a marvellous remedy as Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for the cure of nervousness, heart trouble, Indigestion, etc. Price 50c. a box, all druggists.

THE....

GOODENOUGH

SANDON, B. C.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. Furnished Rooms.

FOR SCIATICA PLEURISY STITCHES CRICKS NEURALGIA RHEUMATISM & LAME BACK

MENTHOL D&L PLASTER

THE BEST ANTI-RHEUMATIC PLASTER MADE

EACH PLASTER IN ENAMELED TIN BOX PRICE 25¢ ALSO IN 1 YARD ROLLS PRICE $1.00

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO LTD

MANUFACTURERS MONTREAL

ALTA LODGE, NO. U. D.

A. F. AND A. M.

Regular Communication of the lodge. Meets 1st Thursday in each month at 8 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

W. H. LILLY, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

Silver City Lodge, No. 39, meets every Friday evening, at 7.30 o'clock, in Crawford's hall.

W. J. GARBUTT, N. G.
GEO. WAITE, V. G.
REV. A. M. SANFORD, Rec. Sec.

All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

Certificate of Improvments.

NOTICE.

Kitchener Fractional Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—In the Ivanhoe basin, adjoining the Admiral Nelson and Great Eastern Mineral Claims.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for W. H. Yawkey, Free Miner's Certificate No. 5629 a, and P. J. Hickey, Free Miner's Certificate No. 35309 a, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 9th day of February, 1899.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

Admiral Nelson Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—In the Ivanhoe basin, adjoining the Ivanhoe, Elgin and Great Eastern Mineral Claims.

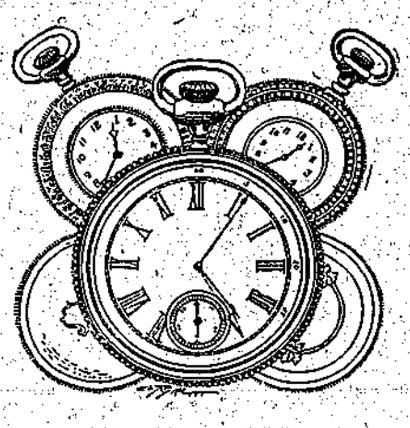
Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for W. C. Yawkey, Free Miner's Certificate No. 5618 a, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 9th day of February, 1899.

W. S. DREWRY.

THE SANDON HOSPITAL FOR SICK WATCHES.



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