# The Mining Review.

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## THE NORTH WEST TERRITORIES

### Talking About Federation—Compensation for Lands Asked.

Regina, April 25.—In the legislature to-day, Mr. Ross, minister of public works, introduced the budget. He said that the Federal government's subsidy last year was $282,979, but this year the territory had asked for an increase, so that the total revenue would be $535,000, the revenue from local sources being $49,460. Mr. Ross said that the North-West's requirements were increasing so rapidly, and the Federal grant so slowly, that the time was at hand when the territory must consider its financial position. They could not enter confederation on the same basis as had Manitoba, because calculated on such a basis they would be no better off than they were to-day. If they proceeded on that basis they would have to borrow in less than five years, and it was not the policy of the government to borrow, but to depend purely on the resources of the country. When the North-West Territories entered Confederation it would want its lands, and some compensation for the lands that had been given to railways. The Territories he considered were entitled to an amount equal to $1,000,000 a year on the capitalized values of lands taken away from them. In making terms for entering confederation the Territories would insist upon their rights in this respect, and that was the question for the assembly to consider, and for the people to discuss.

### Another Smelter for Boundary Country.

J. P. Graves, who owns a large interest in the Knob Hill, Old Ironsides and seventy-five other properties in the Boundary Creek country, and who has been in Montreal on business, returned recently, and is looking over the Boundary country for a location on which to erect a smelter for his company. He is still undecided as to as to the location of the smelter, but expects to settle the matter while in the Boundary on this trip. The concern is called the Granby Mining & Smelting Co., and is backed by some of the strongest capitalists in Eastern Canada. It is proposed to erect reduction works having a capacity of 400 tons of ore daily, costing $150,000, with provision for doubling the plant at comparatively small cost.

### Both Blast Furnaces Running.

There is an unwonted amount of activity around the Hall Mines smelter this week. Several days ago the long expected run upon galena ores was commenced in the 100-ton blast furnace, the company using a mixture of Silver King ores with the purchased ores, and on Saturday the 250 ton furnace was blown in on high-grade copper ore from the King. With both blast furnaces running, the company will make a great record for the ensuing month.

### C. P. R. Stocks Rising.

Montreal, April 25.—The stock market was greatly excited this morning over the rapid advance in Canadian Pacific stock, and 5,000 shares changed hands in two hours, 93½ being the highest price paid here, while New York bought at 93¼, and London went up to 96. This is the highest price ever reached by Canadian Pacifics, and wagers were made here that the stock would be at par by Queen's birthday, and $1.10 a month later.

### Back From the Old Country.

Mr. J. Roderick Robertson, general manager of the London and B. C. Goldfields Company returned on Saturday from a visit to London. Questioned with regard to the sale of the Enterprise mine to his company, Mr. Robertson replied:

"Nothing has been signed and no money has been paid so the deal cannot be said to be through. All I can say is that negotiations are still pending."

His manner did not give the impression that the deal was as near completion as has been generally supposed.

Mr. Robertson also said that mining operators in London did not look very favorably upon British Columbia as a medium of investment. In fact the Klondyke was more frequently enquired after than this province. He ascribed this view of the province to the fact that there is a good deal of English capital invested in B. C. that so far has proved unremunerative.

When questioned as to the effect, if any, the recent eight hour and other legislation of the present government had had upon financial circles in London, Mr. Robertson declined at this juncture, to speak for publication.

### Slocan City Brevities.

E. McFaden, for several years in the Slocan country, started a few days ago for the Spokane Falls and Buffalo Hump country.

The Arlington mine expects to go to work as soon as the trail is in condition to pack supplies.

Covington and McGuire, contractors on the Joker group, at the head of Coffee creek, have ceased work for the present on account of the difficulty of transporting supplies. Mineral very satisfactory. The managers expect to build a wagon road from Kaslo river to Camp Mansfield as soon as weather will permit.

Fred J. Smyth, editor of the Moyie City Leader, and one of the promising young journalists of the west, was here this week to look over his mining claims. He says that Slocan City is the model townsite of the mountainous districts.

J. Beaucheson, J. Tattersall and others are grouping a lot of mineral claims at the head of the first north fork of Lemon creek, as it has frequently been stated by capitalists that one or two prospects are not sufficient to risk development on. The Alberta and other valuable claims are in the group.

## THE ESTIMATES.

### Figures Laid Before the Members at Ottawa Last Night.

Ottawa, April 25.—The estimates for 1899-1900, were presented to parliament last night. They show a proposed increase in ordinary expenditure of $563,485, as compared with the previous fiscal year. The figures are $41,528,298, as against $40,964,813, for 1898-99. There is, however, a decrease of $2,177,421 on capital expenditure, making a net decrease in ordinary capital expenditure of $1,613,937. The total for ordinary capital is $46,286,550, as compared with $47,900,48g, for 1898-99. There is $25,000 voted for the improvements in the narrows between the Upper and Lower Arrow lakes, and $22,000 for the Vancouver drill hall.

## ALASKAN BOUNDARY QUESTION.

### The Modus Vivendi Stated Now to Be Quite Problematical.

An unexpected delay has occurred in the negotiations of the Boundary Commission in session at Washington, toward the Alaskan boundary modus vivendi which makes the future of the modus vivendi quite problematical. Extended conferences on the subject held a few days previous resulted far from encouraging. The principal difficulty arises from dealing with Ottawa as well as London, this dual negotiation causing great delay and complications. At the outset the United States proposed a modus vivendi with a temporary line along certain peaks. The British Ambassador forwarded this to London and Ottawa. The Canadian officials have now proposed changes in the line and after considerable delay the authorities in London approved the changes proposed by Canada.

It is not stated what the respective lines are, but they are sufficiently far apart to make it quite unlikely that any immediate agreement can be reached even of a temporary nature to the boundary.


### 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."


### Bachelor Girls' Ball.

Not daunted by the success of the Bachelors' ball last week, the bachelor girls of the city assembled their forces a few evenings after at the Goodenough and laid plans for a dance under their management. The plans materialized—true to popular theory, what ladies undertake they invariably carry through—culminating in a decidedly pleasant and successful issue on Thursday evening in Virginia hall. The hall was prettily decorated with flags, bunting and festoons of colored tissue paper, and with the soft tints of the shaded lights, the house plants and other parlor adornments made the hall very cosy and attractive. Card and smoking rooms were fitted up in the other chambers for the convenience of those not dancing and devotees of the weed. The refreshments, too, were evidently given special attention, as choice delicacies, including Hazlewood ice cream, were served by the charming hostesses of the evening. In fact, in all the appointments and the thorough work of the several committees, which enabled them to look well after the comfort and enjoyment of their guests, the ladies proved themselves to be ideal entertainers. It may not be amiss to make mention of the pretty and tasty gowns worn by the fair sex which speak of a tendancy towards full dress, at those events, in the future. The "light fantastic" was tripped until about 2 a.m., when the dancers dispersed carrying with them pleasant recollections of the first Bachelor Girls' ball in Sandon.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

The Rev. Sanford went to Rossland Tuesday to attend district meeting.

Mr. Green, M.P.P., and solicitor McAnn, of Kaslo, were in the city on Wednesday.

Mrs. Grant, of Nelson, who spent a few weeks in the city renewing old acquaintances, returned home Monday, accompanied by Miss Rene Crawford.

Mrs. Hammond and Miss Laura Hammond, who spent the winter in Denver, Colo., arrived in the city this week to join the other members of the family here.

Dr. and Mrs. Young leave on Monday for Vancouver. They carry with them the best wishes of the citizens for a happy and prosperous life in their future home.

Mrs. Grimmett, mother of Messrs. M. L. and G. W. Grimmett, who has been visiting in Sandon the major part of the winter, left for Regina on Tuesday where she will visit with another son before returning to her home in Minnesota. Mr. M. L. went with her to Revelstoke returning the next day.

Mr. Krakenberg, of Hibbing, Minnesota, son-in-law of Mr. Warner, arrived in the city Sunday, his wife and family having preceded him some weeks. Mr. Krakenberg is a practical cigar maker and is likely to open up a manufactory in this city, and for which there is ample room. The gentleman will also be an addition to our musical circles.

### Hospital Notes.

There are three inmates in the hospital now.

During the week W. Callahan, from the Payne was admitted with pneumonia.

A. Hollingust, of the Star and C. Lynch, Last Chance, have been discharged as cured.


### 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 at Ymir.

The mill on the Ymir mine is now running at its full capacity, and forty stamps are dropping the full twenty-four hours. The road from the mill to the railway at Ymir is in such a condition that the concentrates are not being shipped, and several carloads have accumulated. On the lower part of the road a wagon could be used, but on the upper part it is neither wagoning nor sleighing. Until the mill has been run a month at its capacity, it is not likely that the mine management will let the public know anything as to actual results; but as the expenditures have all been made on practical lines, and the expenses of operation kept at the minimum, it is not likely the results will have a tendency to drive capital away from the Ymir district.

The Bullion group will shortly make a move in the way of development, enquiries having been made from Brantford, Ont., as to whether the trail is available or not. The president of the company is expected out from Paris ere long.

The New Brunswick Consolidated, owning the Florence, Deadwood and New Brunswick claims up Wild Horse, have disposed of nearly all their pooled shares, thus leaving all their treasury stock intact. The proceeds furnish ample funds to run the tunnel in at least 400 feet and continue other development work. The treasury stock will be put on the market some time this coming summer, but at greatly advanced prices. In Montreal, where Ymir district is well appreciated because English capital is largely engaged in Ymir mines, the shares of the New Brunswick have found a ready sale.

## NELSON ASSIZES.

### No Less Than Three Murder Cases on the Docket.

There will be three murder cases before Mr. Justice Irving at the Nelson assizes. It is likely that another attempt will be made to convict Antonio Bruno, who has already had two juries disagree as to his guilt of the murder of an Italian on the grade of the Crow's Nest railway. The Fort Steele murder case in which John Phillips is charged with the murder of a teamster, which went over from the last assize, will come on again. Then there is the recent Cranbrook murder, in which an Italian named Paisti is charged with murder and another Italian named Meracisco with being an accessory after the fact. The other criminal cases are W. D. Brewster, of Trail, for theft; Mary Mallette, for keeping a gaming house; A. D. McGintv, the Sandon man who started in to run the Chinese out of the Slocan; Joseph Heneger, of Rossland, for incest; Barrett, for conspiracy to defraud, and Davies for theft.

### Big Copper Company Formed.

New York, April 25.—The definite statement was made to-day that H. H. Rogers, of the Standard Oil Company, acting for a syndicate, had obtained control of many of the heaviest producing copper mines in the United States, including those principally of Montana and the Lake Superior district. Among them are the Anaconda, Isle Royal and Copper King. The deal, however, is yet incomplete, and on that account those most interested were averse to giving out information. The arrangements for carrying the deal through have been placed in the hands of Mr. Rogers.

### Payne Mining Company of B. C., Ltd.

Notice is hereby given that a general meeting of the Payne Mining Company of British Columbia, Limited, will be held at the offices of the Company in Sandon, B.C., on Monday, the 29th day of May, 1899, at 12 o'clock noon for the purpose of disposing of the whole, or any portion, of the assets, rights, privileges and fr nchises of the said Company, and for the transaction of such other business as may be lawfully brought before the meeting.

Dated at Sandon, 22nd of April A.D. 1899.

F. E. SARGEANT,
Secretary.


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.

### 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.


## MINES AND MINING.

Bar silver is quoted at 61 cents in New York.

The Noonday is shipping the second car of ore.

Deals are on for several properties on Lemon creek.

The Bosun is shipping 20 tons of zinc to London, Eng.

One of the Queen Bess tunnels has eight feet of clean ore.

The Mountain Chief has been purchased by a strong company.

The Luck Jim is being put in shape again after a long rest. The zinc in it is considered very valuable.

An English company have bonded 20 Toad mountain properties, and will commence on them at once.

The Antoine, at McGuigan, is putting on a large force of men, and will start up in good shape in a few days.

They have struck a fine body of ore at the Whitewater Deep, which will enliven things in the town considerably.

Mr. Warner reported to us last evening another rich strike on the Madison being 10 inches of clean ore, running about 500 in silver.

We received report of Three Forks ore shipments for last week too late for publication, which were to April 21: Queen Bess, 80 tons.

Thomas Ardiel, who has the contract for driving a 100-foot tunnel on the J. I. C. claim, one of the Emily Edith group, has completed half of the contract. So far the tunnel has been a cross-cut, but it is expected that the ledge will be tapped in a few feet further.

Mr. P. J. Hickey has returned from his mine, the Fontenay, in Camp McKinney. He says the property is a very large one and is looking well under development. In due course they will erect a mill on the property for the treatment of the ore, it being a free milling proposition.

The Williard claim, one of the oldest locations made on the Silverton side of the Alpha Mountain, is at last being systematically developed and it looks now as if it would be numbered amongst Silverton's shipping mines in the near future. The Williard adjoins the J. I. C., one of the Emily Edith group, and is owned by Messrs. Perkins, Bragdon and Williard.

A strike of considerable consequence has recently been made on the Black Prince, owned by Messrs. Shomberg, Murphy and Gomerly, the original locators of the Two Friends mine. The Black Prince adjoins this well known property. On the claim a 75-foot crosscut has been run, which tapped the ledge at a depth of 75 feet. At this point an ore body three feet wide has been encountered. This ore is a high-grade galena, carrying a good percentage of copper and 275 oz. in silver.

The sale of the Enterprise, the big Ten Mile property, means much to the Slocan Lake towns, as the property will doubtless be worked to its full capacity. It has been developed sufficiently to allow of the working of at least 150 miners, whose trade alone will be a big item to the surrounding towns. Slocan City and Silverton, being the two nearest towns, will naturally be the two most benefited. New Denver will lose the head office of the mine, these being moved to Nelson, but this loss will be more than compensated for by the trade of the Enterprise miners, who will occasionally wander as far as the Windy City.

### Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following is a list of ore shipments over the K. & S. from Sandon for the week ending April 28:

| MINE. | TONS. |
|---|---|
| Payne | 250 |
| Last Chance | 80 |
| Total | 330 |

### Whitewater Ore Shipments.

The following is a statement of ore shipped from this station for the week ending April 21:

| Mine. | Tons. |
|---|---|
| Jackson | 15 |
| Whitewater | 17 |
| Total | 32 |

# The Home

## PAINT FOR SLEEPING ROOMS.

The modern dwelling is generally furnished as if the chief object were to gather and conceal dirt. With lace curtains at the windows, "fuzzy" paper on the walls and "fuzzy" carpet on the floors, about everything possible has been done to encourage dirt. When to these are added a deletrious crumbling paint on the wood-work, the way not to do it is perfectly illustrated.

Windows of sleeping rooms would be protected preferably with fixed blinds, but lacking these, nothing but good, easily removable shades on spring rollers should be tolerated. Wall paper should be eschewed and the wall should be painted in some light, cheerful tint, with a paint containing no poisonous materials. For this use the only fit pigment is zinc-white, the tints being obtained by adding ultramarine for blue tones, earth colors for yellow, brown and red tints, lamp black for the grays, and combinations of these pigments for the other desired tints.

The wood-work, unless of light colored wood finished in the natural state and varnished, should be painted exclusively with the same pigments, varnish being added if an enamel effect is desired. The floor, if too cold or too open for filling and "waxing," or varnishing, should be smoothed off, and after puttying all seams, cracks, and nail-holes, should be painted with a good oil paint containing no lead; zinc-white, or a combination based on zinc-white, colored with iron oxides or earth colors ochre, sienna, umbers, metallic brown, etc., being used exclusively as pigments. Over this should be laid a removable rug, which can be taken up, aired and shaken at frequent intervals, the floor being well wiped with a wet cloth while the rug is up. The painted walls should also be washed at the periodical "cleaning" times.

Wall paper, curtains, carpets and deleterious paints are probably responsible, either directly or indirectly, for the introduction and propagation of many ailments, especially in children. White lead, which is among the least durable of pigments, is, like all lead compounds, an active poison, and it is notable among paints for its tendency to crumble off the painted surfaces in the form of dust. Furthermore, as it blackens in the presence of the gases always found in dwelling houses, it is undesirable on aesthetic grounds. Zinc-white, on the other hand is absolutely non-poisonous, has a brilliant clear white color, which produces remarkably pure and brilliant tints with other colors, and is the most permanent of pigments, both as regards color and material.

A great deal of attention is usually paid to the food and clothing of children. It would be wise to extend this attention to the hygienic conditions of their ordinary surroundings.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A very young housekeeper frequently makes the mistake of planning for a great variety of dishes when she might for the same outlay have the very best cuts of meat and an abundance of the substantials.

For pillows, table covers, screens, curtains or closet, doorway or bathroom window denim has unlimited possibilities.

Halls should be given large effects in striking colors. This adds to the staircase, gives a warm, comfortable, cozy look, and, above all, a style, especially if the hall is narrow.

A pretty way to treat the floors of bedrooms in summer home is to enamel them in the colors used on metal bedsteads. Moss-green shingle stain, the copper color that is used for roofs, and Dutch blue are particularly desirable. Whatever color is chosen let the wall covering match the floor and have the woodwork white. In a room treated after this manner a waistcoting of denim, or matting is very apropos, and the dull shades mentioned above for floor stain harmonize nicely with the new spring wall papers, mattings and denims.

Bathe face and hands of a feverish person with warm water that has a bit of common soda dissolved in it. A few drops of alcohol or cologne is often pleasant to use to bathe the sick.

Never wear squeaking boots in a sickroom and avoid, as far as possible, garments that rustle.

A nurse should use care that no person having wet or even damp clothing should enter the sickroom. Never get out of patience with the whims of an invalid, but try to coax and soothe without irritating them.

Do not give sick people fried foods or anything highly seasoned. Avoid hot bread and biscuit and strong tea and coffee.

For use in polishing knives a handy device is formed of two flat pieces of material, having polishing cushions on their opposing faces, the upper member being pivoted on the lower to admit the knife blade between the two.

## GOOD RECIPES.

Beef Tongue.—Boil a fresh beef tongue in the stock pot with salt, and soup vegetables until tender, which will be about one hour and a half, and put on a dish, garnishing with a pint of hot Milanaise rice, made as follows: Chop fine a good-sized onion and fry in butter until a golden color; then add a cupful of rice and half a dozen minced mushrooms; stir for two minutes and add one quart of boiling broth; stir lightly once, cook 15 minutes and add more broth at intervals as needed. About 10 minutes more will finish the cooking, then season with one teaspoon of salt and one half teaspoon of pepper; add half a cup of grated Swiss cheese and serve.

Canned Corn Pudding.—One quart milk, five eggs, two tablespoonfuls white sugar, one dozen ears corn; grate the corn from the cob, but if canned chop fine; beat the corn and yolks together, stir hard and add butter, then the milk, gradually beating all the while; next the sugar and a little salt; lastly the whites; bake slowly at first in covered dish for an hour; remove cover and brown fine; half this quantity will do for four or five persons.

French Toast.—Cut stale bread into squares; dip into egg and milk; satue quickly in olive oil or butter; place neatly in a dish and cover with hot sauce made by beating together the yolks of three eggs and half a cup of powdered sugar and a tablespoonful of butter; add a gill of boiling water; cook over the fire until creamy. If you use wine add four tablespoonfuls, or you may use vanilla or lemon.

Mealy Potatoes.—Always prefer the mealy to the waxy potato. If you like them very mealy, put them into cold water, boil up quickly, and then give them a good shaking in the pot when done. If mashed they must not be a damp, firm paste. They are excellent simply passed through a close wire sieve. Potatoes boiled or baked in their skins have more flavor than when cooked after peeling.

Baked Custard.—Put one and a half pints milk into saucepan with rind of one quarter lemon and one quarter pound sugar, and let this infuse for one half hour or until the milk is well flavored; whisk four eggs, yolks and whites, pour the milk on them, stirring all the while; strain the custard into a pie dish, grate a little nutmeg over the top and bake in a very slow oven for about one half hour or rather longer.

Oyster Sandwiches.—Take a pint of raw oysters and chop them very fine, after removing the mussels. Add salt and white pepper, with a little cayenne. Put them in the chafing dish, with a tablespoonful of butter and three tablespoonfuls of dry biscuit crumbs. After cooking for five minutes they are ready to make into Sandwiches.

Lettuce Sandwiches. — Wash and crisp the lettuce, slice half a dozen new onions among the leaves. Have three eggs boiled hard and cold; cover the lettuce with the whites put through a potato ricer; then with the yolks in the same way. To be served and prepared at the table according to individual taste, with vinegar, salt, pepper and oil if desired.

Waffles.—To one pint of sour milk add three aggs, whites and yolks beaten separately, a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little warm water, a pinch of salt and flour enough to make a stiff batter. Bake upon waffle irons.

Lettuce Sandwiches. — Spread the bread with thick mayonnaise dressing and lay a leaf of crisp, well-dried lettuce between the slices of bread.

## FRAUDULENT CURIOS.

**A Bona-Fide Collection Is Hard to Obtain.**

The hunter of curios needs a careful training if he is to build up a bona-fide collection. This is not so easy as it seems, for the imitation of curios has been brought to an art of itself. There are certain factories in Europe in which all kinds of works of art that are likely to interest the collector are manufactured. The stamping of China with old marks, the treating of arms and armor with acids to make them look ancient, the staining of carved ivories with oil to make them yellow, and their subjection to heat to make them crack, are all so cleverely done as often to deceive the expert. The man who is engaged to drill holes in imitation of worm holes in pieces of furniture is almost an artist; and in Hungary there is a factory where a fairly passable imitation of Dresden china is made. Science has been enlisted to carry out one of the most profitable branches of this faking of curios. There has lately been discovered a disease which eats away bronze, and gives it an appearance of antiquity. All old metallic objects in which copper and certain alloys has been used, are liable to be attacked by corroding affection. Skilled fabricators of antiquities are known to inoculate their reproductions with spots of bronze disease. Many amateurs have an idea that they may pick up a priceless work of art or curio for a mere song, and they look in at out-of-way auction rooms for that purpose. This is the chance for the forgers, and in the majority of cases they land their game.

## MACHINE SHINES.

A bootblacking machine has lately been patented, the model of which shows a suitable framework, a rest for the foot, a reservoir to contain liquid blacking, and brushes that automatically apply it to the boot. The machine can be worked by electricity, or with a spring, or on the penny-in-the-slot principle.

# Something About a Kiss.

An interesting little monograph entitled, "The Kiss and its History," some of the tid-bits of which might interest devotees the osculatory art, has just been issued. The author of this pleasant little treatise is a learned German savant, a Doctor of Philosophy, by the name of Prof. Chr. Nyrop.

His little volume betrays a very careful study of the subject, and one would almost be led to believe that the results od a considerable experience were embodied in this very readable little book.

Prof. Nyrop begins his volume with a paragraph by way of preface. In this he claims, that in presenting his study of the history of the kiss to the public, it is his duty to warm every one of the danger that lies merely in reading about kissing. Having thus drolly introduced his subject, his conscience is at ease, and he proceeds cheerfully to a consideration of the matter in hand.

Dr. Nyrop thinks that it may seem to be a very easy task to investigate the nature of a kiss. Every child knew what a kiss was. We were greeted with kisses at our entrance into the world, and we were actually pursued by them throughout life. This is what the author may have experienced. Prof. Nyrop, at any rate, observes that to correctly define a kiss is more difficult than most of us think. He would lay down one fundamental axiom, that a kiss must be felt to be understood, and that it is perfectly vain to try to find out what it is.

Paul Verlaine declares a kiss to be "the fiery accompaniment on the keyboard of the teeth to the sweet songs sung by love in the burning hearts." This definition, original and pretty, held good only with regard to genuine love kisses, and had nothing to say of the external phase of the kiss.

In the dictionary of the Scientific Association, a kiss is declared to be "the pressure of the mouth on a body." This definition is palpably inadequate, and infelicitous. The mouth was the only factor mentioned as having anything to do in the process. Of course, no one would deny the important part played by the mouth in an exercise of this kind but how does the mouth produce a kiss.

It is produced, writes the German, by a kind of sucking muscular movement of the lips, accompanied by a weak or strong sound, according to the fervour of the kisser. In a phonetic sense, then the kiss may be termed an inspirational lip movement. The English phonologists, therefore, call it lip click.

This muscle movement, however, is not sufficient for the production of a kiss. It only becomes such when used to express an emotion, and then only when the lips actually touch a living being or a thing.

Says this authority:

"The sound that accompanies the kiss has been thoroughly investigated by an Austrian scientist by the name of W. von Kempelen in his remarkable work. "The Mechanism of the Human Languages." He divides the kisses phonetically into three kinds or classes. First, he treats of the proper kiss, which he describes as "a friendly and clear ringing heart kiss." Next he takes up the more discretional kisses, which are of a weaker sound; and, finally, he speaks contemptuously of the third kind, characterized as "a nauseating smack."

Johannes Jorgensen says very poetically in his "Stemninge;" that, "The waves touching the stones on the shore sound like long kisses."

Another description of the process by the same author is not so esthetic. He says: "As if one single spell, and though the whole evening, was heard a sound similar to the one when some one goes around with a fly-smasher—and that was the kissing of those lovers."

A very suggestive comparison found in the German and also used by Mark Twain says that, "The kiss sounded as when a cow lifts her hind leg out of a swamp."

As the feelings expressed by all these more or less sonorous sounds are of many kinds, as, for instance, glowing love and faithful friendship, jubilant joy and deep grief, there must, in consequence, be many kinds of kisses.

The rabbis recognized only three kinds: The meeting or salutatory kiss the farewell kiss, and the reverential kiss. The Romans also had three, but their classification was different from that of the Hebrews. They recognized the friendship kiss, the affectionate kiss and the love kiss. Nyrop thinks these classifications inadequate, however, and makes the division as follows: The love kiss, the affectionate kiss, the peace kiss, the reverential kiss and the friendship kiss. Most of our readers will think this classification long drawn out and extremely artificial. It is not nearly so elaborate, however, as the list made up by a modern French author, who knows no less than twenty different kinds of kisses.

It will surprise the reader to find that the stolid, beer drinking German knows many more varieties. In the dictionaries of that language are found thirty independent names for kisses. This may be owing to the thoroughgoing, methodical and exhaustive manner in which the German always treats his subject. He kisses in a sort of supplementary way, and completes a series of kisses by "noch ein mal," which being interpreted means once more.

As regards what a woman expects in a man's kiss, Dr. Nyrop refers to the Roumanian song, which says that she always prefers a man with a beard. The same taste seems to prevail among the women of Northern Europe. In Germany the straightforward declaration is made that a kiss without a beard is of very little account. The girls of Holland hold the same view when they say that "a kiss without a beard is like an egg without salt." The girls in the Danish province of Jutland hold that a kiss should not only have the right ring about it, but must also have a certain agreeable taste; it must be at once powerful and delicious.

When we see our stage beauties throwing so deftly their hand kisses to the audience, we may not think that the custom was a common one in biblical times. In the thirty-first chapter of the Book of Job he praises himself for his godliness, and says: "If I beheld the sun when it shined, or the moon walking in brightness; and my heart hath been secretly enticed, or my mouth hath kissed my hand."

## CURIOUS PHENOMENON.

**Stream of Earth Said to Be Moving Down a Steep Valley in India.**

Captain Roberts, of the British army, writes to Sir Martin Conway, the explorer of the Himalayas, of a curious phenomenon he has seen among the mountains of the extreme northeastern part of India, not far from the Upper Indus. There is a very narrow valley or nullah among these mountains, the head of which is about 12,000 feet and the foot about 5,000 feet above the sea level. The earth on the floor of this nullah is moving down toward the foot of the valley at the rate of about 600 feet a year. This estimate of the rate of movement is made from the position of trees that are growing on the surface, and every year are nearer the foot of the valley. The surface of the moving mass fills the bottom of the nullah, and is about 600 feet wide. As far as he is able to ascertain there is no ice or snow above or within the moving mass. The surface is undulating and looks a mountain-covered glacier, except that the grass is growing upon it. The neighboring villagers have made a few cultivation terraces upon the moving mass. In depressions on both sides of it the streams flow between the mass and the hillsides.

The natives say there is nothing new about the phenomenon, that the mass is always in very gradual motion, and though they till a part of the surface they have given up attempts to build houses on it because they always tumble down.

Though this information is made public without comment by so high an authority as Sir Martin Conway, the editor of Nature, in which it appears, seems inclined to regard it as a fish story and disclaims responsibility for it. If the information is correct it would seem that the slope of the rock underlying the alluvial mass is sufficiently steep to overcome the friction to a considerable extent, permitting a slow movement of the earth down the valley, as glaciers move to lower levels.

This phenomenon appears to be midway between the landslides that are frequent in mountain regions when the lower part of the earth mass becomes saturated with water, making the rock slope on which it rests slippery, and the very thick, black mud avalanches that Sir Martin Conway and other explorers have described as rushing down the steep nullahs in the Himalayas at the rate of several miles an hour.

## STRONG FIGHTERS.

**Efficient Army Maintained By Little Switzerland at a Nominal Cost.**

It has long been a matter of wonder that Switzerland should be able to maintain an efficient army for less than $500,000. She could in a case of emergency put 100,000 troops in the field in two days, with 100,000 more in reserve, besides 270,000 militia. The Swiss have been peculiarly strong fighters since the dawn of European history, ruining all invaders from the Romans to the French by their never-say-die mode of warfare. Almost every man in the present Swiss army is a marksman, as shooting societies are substantially encouraged by the Government. The equipment is most simple, as each man keeps his rifle and accoutrements at home. There is little or no artillery, the nature of the country forbidding the use of that branch of the service. The men in the republic, no matter of what rank or calling, serve 10 years, from 22 to 32, being called out for drill 45 days in the first year and 16 each of the others. They are individually responsible for the condition of their munitions of war, and entirely officered by men of their own neighborhood. The system, if limited, is by far the most efficient in the world.

## FRANCE'S USE OF TOBACCO.

It was recently estimated by M. Leclair, the statistician, that in France there are about 6,000,000 smokers, and that out of every 15 smokers 8 smoke the pipe, 5 the cigar, and 2 the cigarette. The total consumption of cigarettes in France during 1898 was 294 milliards, or 807,000,000 a day, 33,700,000 an hour, 62,000 a minute, and about 1,200 a second. All these cigarettes placed end to end in a line would reach 514 times around the world.

China exports 11,000,000 fans annually.

Marine underwriters paid $12,000,000 in losses on sea last year.

# How He Got Her.

"You'll put in a good word for me, Lan?" said Soldene, looking as if he had something serious upon his mind.

Lanigan whistled.

"For Heaven's sake, don't bother me with your puppy love affairs, old boy," he said. "I've an attachment of my own—"

"But—hang it—you can surely afford to do me this one good turn. I'll reciprocate the favor for you, some day. By the way—who is she?"

"Miss Hastings—"

Well, I should whistle! Belle Hastings! And you actually expect—"

"I don't expect anything," responded Lanigan desperately. "But if you don't quit that infernal snickering of yours, I'll wring your neck—"

"And do me a good turn at last," Soldene broke in, "have you any engagements on for to-night?"

"A drive with Miss Hastings — that is all."

Soldene gave vent to a college yell that startled his more sober comrade.

"I have it," he cried.

"What?" asked Lanigan, blankly.

"A plan. Promise to see your old man and I'll get her for you."

"I promise—anything. Out with the plan."

Soldene leaned forward and whispered to Lanigan for a few moments, during which the face of the latter underwent a remarkable change of expression.

"Well, you are a daisy," he murmured, as Dick finished.

"Is it a bargain?"

"Yes; but be very careful with the gun."

"You'll whistle twice—and, by the way, old boy, I haven't any presentable toggery. Lend me a ten?"

And pocketing the bill, Soldene walked away whistling.

* * * * * * * *

Lawrence Lanigan thought that Belle Hastings looked extraordinarily pretty when he helped her into the carriage that night. "Always thinks so," Dick Soldene would have said, but Dick had left for New York that afternoon, and so was not present to make remarks.

Down the long, smooth country road the carriage sped, past farmhouses and fields and meadows, Belle talking gaily all the while, without ever seeming to notice that her lover was nearing "dangerous ground." She did notice, however, that, as they passed a group of huge elms which shaded the road, her companion whistled, and—was that an answering whistle from the fields? She looked at him.—

"Some one started a rumor that I was about to be married," he was saying.

Belle evinced no interest.

"But there was no truth in it," he concluded, lamely, as he turned horses and carriage in the opposite direction.

"I would like to see you propose to someone. You haven't the courage," and she laughed lightly.

"Was it a hint," he wondered, "If so, now was the time, and—there were the elms—and, hang that Dick Soldene, anyway. He might have won Belle Hastings without any plot at all."

"Hands up!"

A masked man sprang from the shadow of the trees and covered the two with his revolver. Belle uttered a little, frightened scream as he roughly seized her.

"Stay here, darling—" and leaping from the carriage, Lanigan boldly grappled with the robber. A brief struggle in the roadway—the sound of a couple of pistol shots in quick succession—and the highwayman took to his heels and soon disappeared in a neighboring cornfield.

"Did he hurt you Belle?" inquired Lanigan with affectionate tenderness.

"I lost my glove, and—oh! you are wounded!"

"Only a scratch."

"Let me tie it up for you, you dear, brave boy."

And Lawrence Lanigan, feeling very much ashamed, submitted to the operation in silence.

* * * * * * *

When Miss Hastings called the next morning, Lanigan carried his arm ostentatiously in a sling, and answered her queries with the air and manner of a wounded hero.

"A mere nothing, but darling, do you remember what I said last night?"

"What?" blushing.

"I—er—will you—er—be my wife?"

She blushed again and then—

There was a deafening yell outside, and Soldene burst into the room.

"Congratulate me, old boy, I've got her. How's your little affair?"

He paused.

"Good morning, Miss Hastings," he said, in a subdued tone.

"Good morning, Mr. Soldene," icily. Then, turning to Lanigan, who looked as if he wished the earth to swallow him up.

"What does this mean, sir?"

"I'm sure I don't know," he protested.

"And this?" she cried, as, with eyes and cheeks all aflame, she snatched a dainty little glove from Soldene's pocket. "Mr. Soldene!" But Dick was gone, just in time to escape the look of burning indignation which she shot at him.

"I see through your whole plot, Mr. Lanigan," she said. "Goodbye."

She swept majestically toward the door.

"I am very sorry, Miss Hastings," he murmured in a deprecatory tone, as he brought his wounded arm full into view.

She had reached the door, but there paused—hesitated.

"I don't think I am so very angry," she murmured at last. "Only why did you try to make yourself out a hero, and get shot when you could—oh, I haven't answered your question yet."

"And your answer," with a gleam of hope.

"Yes!"

## STRONG PASSION.

**How It Often Produces Hoarseness of Speech.**

"Strong emotion," says Darwin, "interrupts the steady flow of nerve force to the muscles." This prevents the proper working of those muscles which are used in speaking. Hence the stumbling and incoherence of the speech. "The voice sticks in the throat," to use the words of Virgil. In some cases speech is for a short time impossible, as is seen where a person is said to be "speechless awith rage." The hoarseness of the voice is due partly to the fact that passion causes an overaction of all the organs, partly by the fact that for generations harsh and fierce sounds have been made use of to terrify opponents in quarrels, and so have come to be associated instinctively with anger. Possibly the fact also has its influence that the utterance of sounds such as those referred to is in some way or other a relief to the feelings.

## EXPERT SWIMMERS.

In the Dutch army a man must be able to swim as well as to fight. Moreover, if he is in the cavalry, he must have a horse which will take a river as easily as a hunter takes a fence. Swimming manoeuvres are part of the regular drill there. Collapsible canvas boats, manned by a few oarsmen, lead the horses, so that they do not attempt to land on stone quays and other difficult points. The men swim across with their horses and on them. They do it in swimming costume and in all the accoutrements of war. There are few nautical emergencies for which the Dutch army is not prepared. Some of the officers have even reached a degree of proficiency that not only their horses and kit cross the river with them, but their pet dogs sit upon their shoulders and are borne over, almost without getting wet.

**A Boon for Catarrh Victims.**

We offer our readers a new remedy for catarrh, bronchitis, irritable throat, colds in the head, droppings in the throat, and kindred affections in Catarrhozone. There is no mystery about it, but the effect is magical. Ointments, washes, and suffs cannot reach the diseased parts, and have been provworse than useless, but Catarrhozone is carried directly by air to the diseased parts, and is like a breeze from the pine woods. Outfit, $1.00. Send 10 cents for sample bottle and inhaler.

N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont.

## HAD TO BE THERE.

He—If your head aches my dear, I wouldn't go to the tea meeting.

She—Then the other women will be sure to talk about me.

## CANADIAN PATENTEES.

Toronto, April 12th, 1899. The following Canadians, as reported by Charles H. Riches, solicitor of patents, Canada Life Building, Toronto, have this week obtained patents: A. L. McLaren, needle threader; F. A. Cote, apparatus for locating concealed live wires; Robbins & Musgrove, pump-rod; Stagg & Noble, bung cutting and forming machine; H. Alymer, miner's drill; F. J. Harbridge, printing-press; J. A. Harvey, puzzle; W. W. Horr, well-boring device; T. Shaw, pressure-floor; W. J. Walsh, hot-water heater.

## NO MORE CREDIT.

Mrs. Spendall—You look worried. Is it because you are so deeply in debt?

Mr. Spendall (gloomily)—No. It's because I can't get any deeper."

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

## HUGE LEAVES.

The largest leaves in the world are said to be those of the Inaj palm, which grows on the banks of the Amazon. They reach a length of from 30 to 50 feet and are 10 to 12 feet in breadth.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**

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

## TIME FOR A NAP.

Soldiers in the Italian army are allowed two hours in the middle of the day for a nap.

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

## EARLY MAILS.

The first postoffice was opened in Paris in 1642 in England in 1581, in America in 1710.

## THE SUPERLATIVE DEGREE!

One of the best agricultural authorities in England, lecturing recently on the relationship between the soil, crop and manure concluded a very exhaustive consideration of the subject as follows:—

"The lime contained in Thomas-Phosphate Powder has proved itself the most efficient form of phosphate for the top-dressing purpose, therefore, I again unreservedly say that you will be on perfectly sound lines, and on the direct road to profit, in at once treating every acre of grass with 5 cwt. of Alberts' Thomas-Phosphate; and the only possible thing you could do better than this, would be to apply 10 cwt. per acre."

## CAUTIOUS.

Miss Oldbride's Papa, I suppose you always avail of your privilege, Mr. Joyner, and kiss the bride.

The Parson. When it is a privilege—yes!—

**THOMAS' PHOSPHATE POWDER**

## THROUGH LOVERS' EYES.

Clara, on the wrong side of thirty. I am sure, I don't know what he sees in her.

Cholly. Well, they say love is blind.

Clara. Blind! nonsense; I never saw a man in love yet who did not see ten times as much in his sweetheart as I could.

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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 is 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."

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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.

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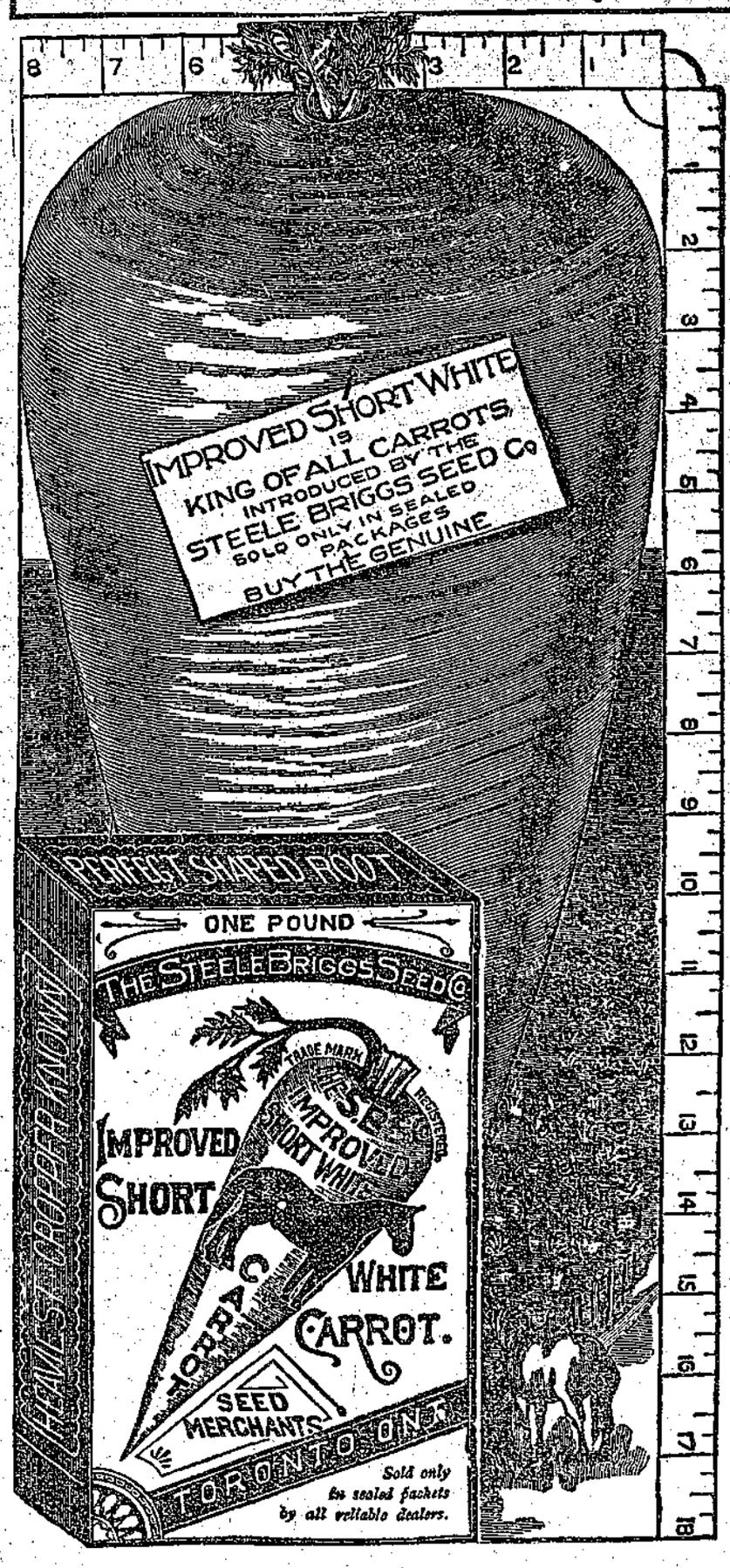


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TORONTO, ONT.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY.....APRIL 29, 1899.

## MYSTERIOUS ANYHOW.

The more that that eight-hour amendment is considered, the more there appears to be mysterious about it. The government says it was not a government measure, but that it was introduced by Mr. Martin of Rossland, who represents a mining constituency. They considered it a disirable measure. This does not tally well with what Wilkes, representing the mining element of Rossland, said at Victoria the other day. He said Mr. Hume promised it to the miners in his bye-election. If he promised it it was certainly a government measure, and intended too to buy up his constituency.

Another peculiarity about it is the fact that though it embodied a radical reform, its effects were never considered. Attorney-General Martin wanted to break the record for Bill passing in the House, and consequently the nature of the Bills was considered immaterial. It is an absolute certainty that the father of the measure, Rossland Martin, never intended that there should be a penalty for a mutual agreement between employer and employee for more than eight hours work a day; and still there is one simply because the position of the amendment to the '97 Act was never once thought of when the Bill was going through.

To help themselves out of the mudhole of their own creation, they now propose to commit another blunder in leaving the operation or inoperation of the law in the hands of the representatives of the Kootenay. Who ever before heard of the like of this—the passing of an absolute act, and leaving its use or disuse at the suggestion of five or six members? This is baby play and no mistake. As we have before said if the measure is a bad one it should never have been passed; and if a good one its operation should never be questioned. If four or five members are to be empowered to say whether or not the statutes shall be enforced, the better way will be to transfer the government of the country to their hands, and cut off the expenses of a cabinet.

## PENALTY UNDER THE EIGHT-HOUR LAW.

As we have told our readers before, these penalties were in the 1897 Act, and intended to apply where owners left mines unsafe for workmen, and where workmen intentionally violated contracts. As, however, the eight-hour amendments were rushed through without considering their relation to the 1897 Act, penalties become applicable where the eight-hours clause is violated, which no sane legislature would ever intend they should be after second consideration. The following clauses embody the penalties:

Section 29 reads as follows: "Every person who is guilty of any offense against this Act shall be liable to a penalty not exceeding, if he is an owner, agent, manager or lessee, $100, or if he is any other person, $10, for each offense; then in case of an owner, agent, manager or leesee, to a further penalty not exceeding $100 and not less than $10 for every day after such notice that such offense continues to be committed; and in case of other persons, to a further penalty not exceeding $5 for every day after such notice that such offense continues to be committed."

Section 34 reads: "No prosecution shall be instituted against the owner, agent, manager or leesee of a mine to which this Act applies for any offense under this Act which can be prosecuted before a court of summary jurisdiction, except by an inspector, or with the consent in writing of the Minister of Mines."

## LIKELY A FINALITY.

The miners took the advantage of Mr. Green's presence in the city Wednesday evening, and called a mass meeting, at which strong addresses were given. Mr. Green is personally in favor of eight hours as a standard day's work, but is not evidently favorably impressed with every detail of the law as it stands. He is on his way to the coast, and when he reaches Victoria will lay the miners' side of the issue fully before the government. We are not, of course, in a position to say what will and what will not be the upshot. There is no questioning the fact that the law is a jumble, and was never designed by sensible men to stand in its present form shutting out the right to contract, and curtailing the liberty of the subject by penalties, though there is much to be said in favor of eight hours as a standard day's work in a mine. The government has no power, however, to modify the Act—it must either be enforced in its entirety or not at all. The probabilities are they will give the owners a short notice, after which the enforcement will follow, and then come serious and regretable consequences.

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Mr. Wilkes, representing the miners of Ross and, is now in Victoria urging the government to enforce the eight-hour law. There would be nothing surprising in that if there were not other entanglements associated with it. He urges, however, as an argument for the enforcement, that Mr. Hume in his late contest in Nelson pledged himself to an eight-hour law. In fact Mr. Wilkes goes so far as to say that Mr. Hume held out an eight-hour law before the miners when he was looking for their votes in that contest. This gives a clue to those who are looking for an explanation why the Hon. gentleman was elected at the time by so large a majority. He bribed and bought the industrial vote of the division, and now the purchased are looking for the purchase money. The law makes it a crime for a candidate to purchase votes with cash or promises of consideration, and if a promise such as Mr. Hume is credited with making does not hold him liable for the consequences of bribery, it certainly ought to. The intention of an election law is the naming of penalties that prevent the influencing of votes. It is, therefore, a clear case that Mr. Hume's alleged pledges were, at least, calculated to purchase and that they fully met the calculation. If the protest against his return goes to trial this matter ought to be sifted to the bottom.

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No one can raise a finger against the resolution of the mine owners of this district to form an association for mutual protection and the advancement of the mining interests of this section. The miners have formed a union, and no doubt it is proving of service to them; the business men of the country form Boards of Trade, and with profit. It does not at all follow that any one of these organizations should turn out to be antagonistic to another—they have all their distinct fields of usefulness and may occupy them without in any respect encroaching on the rights of others. No doubt the lead duty will be one of the most important subjects that will be, from time to time, handled by the association. As the U. S. smelters must, for a long time at least, do most of the smelting of this country, and as the markets across the line must also for a long time remain the markets for our surplus, the matter of occupying them to advantage is of serious moment to the mine owners of this district. Shaping legislation on this side to best promote these interests will necessarily occupy much of the attention of the Sandon Mine Owners' Association, after it gets well under way, which will be at no distant date.

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After all Mr. Krakenberg is prevented from starting a cigar factory here for the want of an excise officer. This is the way Sandon has ever been treated by the government. The place yields the Ottawa government more revenue than any other town in the Kootenay, with two exceptions, and yet we cannot get a government officer. All members and aspirants come here for votes, and that is all. A few weeks ago Mr. Bostock was here, the matter was brought to his attention, and that is the end of it. The place is being robbed of its rights in many substantial respects, and there appears to be no cure for it.

---

Corbin has withdrawn his application at Ottawa for a charter for a railway into the Kettle River country. It is hard to see what end could be served by such a short line of road.

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.

### BESIDE THE FIRE.

Behold where in my grate there glows
The sunshine of the ages,
And list with me to men long dead—
Heroes and saints and sages!

Long buried light released for me,
Long buried men made living,
And yet you call me poor, who have
Such reason for thanksgiving!

Oh, rich am I, with books and fire
And food for contemplation,
Since I possess the world and more
Through my imagination!

—Mary Norton Bradford in Boston Globe.

### THE HINDOO FAKIR'S GLOVES.

**The Old Editor Man Tells a Story Too Old to Be Written.**

"Speaking of mind reading and telepathy and the occult," said the old editor man, "reminds me of an evening I once spent with an old friend of mine who was once a managing editor of The Herald. I think he held the place for two weeks before he was called to Europe and relieved.

"He had a man from India, a pure Hindoo, at the house that night. The fellow was young and had received a first class English education in Calcutta, but he impressed me somehow as being uncanny. He had wonderful black eyes, in which seemed to burn the fires of hell beneath the sleepy lids.

"Well, we got to talking about the marvelous tricks of Indian fakirs and of the plant growing trick and the basket trick, and after awhile this Hindoo—his name was Guzmala, I think—said he was gifted with rather extraordinary powers himself.

"He told us that he would go out of the room and let us hide any object and he would go straight to it as soon as he entered, blindfolded.

"We tried it. Guzmala left the room, and we hid the whisky bottle behind some books in a bookcase. Then we called him and tied a handkerchief over his eyes.

"Without the slightest hesitation he went straight to the bookcase, took out some books and produced the bottle.

"We tried him a score of times, and he never failed to do the trick. It was an extraordinary exhibition.

"The Hindoo left before I did, but in a few minutes he returned and said he had forgotten his gloves. He began looking for them, and so did we, but we couldn't find them. Guzmala searched high and low for the gloves and ransacked the room, but at last had to go away without them.

"The next morning they were found under the sofa. That's all."

"It's a good story," said the reporter. "Did you ever write it up?"

"No," said the old editor man, "it is too old. I've known that story for 15 years."

"I haven't," said the reporter.—New York World.

**The Benefit of Insularity.**

Protection from invasion is not more than half the blessed service their insulating sea has done the English people, J. N. Larned points out in The Atlantic. It has put a happy curb on greedy ambitions in their kings and ministers, kept them for nearly 500 years from aggressive continental wars, moderated their share in the frictions, jealousies, neighborhood rivalries, dynastic entanglements of European politics. By effect of this it has turned the energies of their ambition more profitably to remoter fields of commerce and colonization. At the same time, by shutting out many distractions, it has held their more careful attention to domestic affairs. It has fostered self reliance in the national spirit, and unity of belief among Englishmen in one another. By standing a little at one side of the movements of thought and feeling in continental Europe, the English people have experienced a more independent development of character and mind, tending sometimes toward narrowness, but oftener to the broadening of lines. In literature there has been a fruitage not equaled in any other tongue; in morals there is an outcome of doctrine that has pointed and of sentiment that has led almost every practical reform in the modern world.

**Wonderful Waxmaking.**

Bees gorge themselves with honey, then hang themselves up in festoons or curtains to the hive and remain quiescent for hours. After a time wax scales appear, forced out from the wax pockets. The bees remove these scales with their natural forceps, carry the wax to the mouth and chew it for a time, thus changing it chemically. Thus it may be seen that waxmaking is a great expense to the colony, for it costs not only the time of the workers, but it is estimated that 21 pounds of honey are required to make one pound of wax.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

It is urged that the sparrow is a benefactor to the farmer, because it feeds on the seeds of waste plants and weeds during the winter.

The oldest alcoholic beverage known to man is Japanese sake or rice wine, its use in Japan dating back over 2,000 years.

Is the baby too thin?

Does he increase too slowly in weight?

Are you in constant fear he will be ill?

Then give him more flesh. Give him more power to resist disease. He certainly needs a fat-forming food.

Scott's Emulsion is just that food. It will make the baby plump; increase the weight; bring color to the cheeks, and prosperity to the whole body. Thin children take to it as naturally as they do to their milk.

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

Permanent Cure of Salt Rheum.

The permanent cure after permanent cure that is being published week by week has placed Burdock Blood Bitters far above all other remedies in the estimation of the sick and suffering.

Even the severest and most chronic diseases that other remedies fail to relieve yield to the blood purifying, blood enriching properties of B.B.B.

Salt Rheum or Eczema—that most stubborn of skin diseases, which causes such torture and is so difficult to cure with ordinary remedies—cannot withstand B. B. B.'s healing, soothing power.

The case of Mrs. Jas. Sanderson, Emerson, Man., shows how effective B.B.B. is in curing Salt Rheum at its worst, and curing it to stay cured.

This is what she wrote:

"Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a bad attack of Salt Rheum three years ago. It was so severe that my finger nails came off. I can truly say that I know of no more valuable medicine in the world than B.B.B. It cured me completely and permanently, as I have never had a touch of Salt Rheum since."

JACOB KELSEN

Carries the largest stock of pipes in the Slocan. They must be sold. A reward of $1,000 is offered for the discovery of any dealer who is selling this class of goods cheaper.

Reco Avenue, Sandon.

Established in 1895.

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SLOCAN MINES
Sandon, B. C.

Mining Stocks bought and sold. General agent for Slocan properties. Promising prospects for sale.

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.

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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.

## AFFAIRS AT DAWSON.

### Unhealthy State of the Town--"Soapy" Smith's Gang.

J. H. Strickland, brother of Captain Strickland of the mounted police is in Victoria, on his way from Dawson to the east. Mr. Strickland says that "Soapy" Smith's gang who were run out of Skagway many months ago, have invested Dawson, but are not making any open demonstration. Shortly before he left Dawson they disappeared from the city, and there was a suspicion that they had gone out to waylay solitary miners coming in with gold.

Colonel Steele in command of the police at Dawson therefore issued a proclamation stating that convoys would be sent to each of the creeks and would take the miners' gold giving receipts therefor, and bring it into the city. He also warned miners against attempting to bring in their dust without protection of convoys.

Mr. Strickland says the unhealthy state of affairs in Dawson last spring seems likely to be repeated in a much more aggravated form this year, owing to the larger population and the accumulation of offensive matter from several years' occupancy of the townsite. Unless vigorous measures are taken immediately upon the opening of spring to drain the city and to at once remove the garbage, a malignant outbreak of fever is probable.

He says the presence of a military force is altogether uncalled for, police being all that is needed.

The royalty he considers excessive, and the reservation of alternative claims for the government a mistake, making as it does, the difficulties of the prospectors even greater than they naturally are.

### Kamloops Has a Fire.

Kamloops, April 25.—A fire occurred in Chinatown this evening, which for a time threatened to be disastrous. Through the untiring efforts of the firemen the blaze was confined to the Chinese joss-house and a stable attached to the Queens hotel. There was a high wind blowing at the time, and the fine brick block occupied by the Queens hotel narrowly escaped destruction. The loss will be about $2,000.

## MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

LOCATIONS.

April 13—Little Ruth, Goat Mountain, Wm Barker.
Blue Bird, same, Eliszer Barker.
Molly Bawn and Pride of the West. Three Forks, R C Cameron.
Malolos, Carpenter creek, D Cameron.
April 14—Canadian Boy Fraction, Noble Five Hill, Wm Braden.
April 15—Lone Star, re-location of Texas Boy, Four Mile creek, J Tinling.
April 18—Silver Key Fraction, Galena Farm T M Clement.
April 21—Hidden Treasure, Carpenter, John Sheridan.
April 24—Sweet Grass, Goat Mountain, M E Young.

ASSESSMENTS.

April 15—Echo, Hillside, I C R.
April 17—Malvana, June, Maple, Santiago, Snow Storm.
April 18—Glun, Smuggler.
April 21—Ma Mere, Mineral King, Mascot, two years, L H, Cascade, two years.
April 22—Willard, Hazard, Burnside.
April 25—Frank Fraction.

TRANSFERS.

April 14—Portland, E S Williams to Geo B Dran, $7,000 bond due June 10, extension of time to Nov 10.
O K No 2, C S Fall to R Cameron, power of attorney, June 26, 1897.
April 15—Neglected ¼, S T Owings and W H Witham to H M Walker, agreement to transfer interest upon completion of work, Feb 18.
Same, H M Walker to Norman McMillan 3-9, S T Walker 2-9, C G Baker 2-9, agreement to transfer interests, April 15.
April 17—Snow Storm and Santiago Fraction, D M Bongard to F D Bongard, all interest, July 25, '98.
Silver King ¼, D M Bongard, to F D Bongard, July 25, '98.
Chicago No 2, ½, M M Fry to A D Coplen, July 15, '95, $5.
Same ½, A C Fry to D A Coplen, April 4, $5.
April 18—Wallace ½, John Wilson to R W Thompson, Nov 25, '98.
Mountain View, ½, J McMartin to Mary C McMartin, March 16, $100.
April 21—Alpha, Alpha Fraction, Lakeview Fraction, Lakeview No 12, ¼ in each, L J Thomas to Northwest Mining Syndicate, Ltd, April 15.
Colorado, Andrew Jay, Utica, Rockey Boulder, Alice, Patrick McCue and Bridget McCue to J W Peyton, D C Carbery and Austin Carbery, bond in sum of $7,000.
April 22—C & R and Annie C. ¼ in each, W H Brandon to C Kloepher, Feb 4.
Convention Fraction, power of attorney, A C Behne to V H Behne, March 14.
Sigsbee Fraction, Wm Niven to A C Behne, Aug 19, '98.
June Bug—James H Moran to A C Behne, Aug 19, '98.

### TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

## CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. R. N. Powell, New Denver, will preach in the Methodist church tomorrow 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.

It is altogether admirable when a man, by dint of sheer will, wrings a fortune from niggardly circumstances. The world is full of instances where men have done this, but never in history was this accomplished by a weak and unhealthy man. Ill-health not only weakens every physical function but every mental faculty and every moral quality.

If a man will stop and reason for a moment, he does not have to be a physician to understand the causes of impure blood, or its far-reaching effects. When a man's digestion is disordered, his liver sluggish, his bowels inactive, the blood is deprived of the proper food elements, and the sluggish liver and bowels supply in their place, the foulest of poisons. The blood is the life-stream. When it is full of foul poisons, it carries and deposits them in every organ and tissue of the body. Bone, sinew, muscle, and flesh-tissue, the brain cells and the nerve fibres are all fed upon bad, poisonous food. Serious ill-health is bound to result. The man is weakened in every fiber of his body. He is weakened physically, mentally and morally. He suffers from sick headache, distress in stomach after meals, giddiness and drowsiness, loss of appetite and sleep, bad taste in the mouth, shakiness in the morning, and dullness throughout the day, and lassitude and an indisposition to work. Sooner or later these conditions develop consumption, nervous prostration, malaria, rheumatism, or some blood or skin disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best of all known medicines for ambitious, hard-working men and women. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It makes the appetite keen and hearty, and the digestion and assimilation perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and rich, the nerves steady, the body vigorous and the brain alert. Where there is also constipation Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used. Both of these great medicines are for sale by all medicine dealers.

## Women Need Not Suffer

From those terrible side aches, back aches, headaches and the thousand and one other ills which make life full of misery.

Most of these troubles are due to impure, imperfectly filtered blood—the Kidneys are not acting right and in consequence the system is being poisoned with impurities.

## DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

are daily proving themselves woman's greatest friend and benefactor.

Here is an instance:

Mrs. Harry Fleming, St. Mary's, N.B., says: "The use of Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to complete health. The first symptoms I noticed in my case were severe pains in the small of my back and around the loins, together with general weakness and loss of appetite.

I gradually became worse, until, hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box from our druggist.

I am pleased to testify to their effectiveness in correcting the troubles from which I suffered.

## The D. & L. EMULSION

CONSUMPTION and all LUNG DISEASES, SPITTING of BLOOD, COUGH, LOSS OF APPETITE, DEBILITY, the benefits of this article are most manifest.

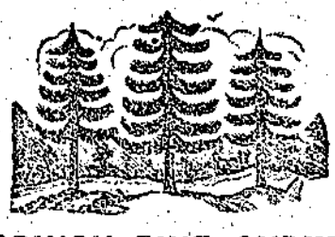
By the aid of The D. & L. Emulsion, I have gotten rid of a hacking cough which had troubled me for over a year, and have gained considerably in weight.

T. H. WINGHAM, C.E., Montreal.

50c. and $1 per Bottle

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, MONTREAL.

## DR. WOOD'S



## NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

A positive cure for all Throat, Lung and Bronchial diseases.

Healing and soothing in its action.

Pleasant to take, prompt and effectual in its results.

Mr. Chas. Johnson, Bear River, N.S., writes: "I was troubled with hoarseness and sore throat, which the doctor pronounced Bronchitis and recommended me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I did so, and after using three bottles I was entirely cured."

Take a Laxa-Liver Pill before retiring. 'Twill work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing biliousness, constipation, sick headache and dyspepsia and make you feel better in the morning. Price 25c.

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

DREWRY & TWIGG,

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyors. Civil and Mining Engineers.

Bedford-McNeil Code.

## Northern Pacific Ry.

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-raill 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 | 3.10 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.
G. T. Tackabury, Gen. Agent, Nelson.

## 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 7.45 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
E. J. Coyle, Dist. Pass. Agt., Vancouver.

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 Fork | " 3.20 " |
| " 9.30 " | Spoules | " 2.25 " |
| " 9.45 " | Whitewater | " 2.10 " |
| " 9.55 " | Bear Lake | " 2.00 " |
| " 10.12 " | McGuigan | " 1.45 " |
| " 10.25 " | Bailey's | " 1.34 " |
| " 10.33 " | Cody Junction | " 1.23 " |
| 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. or 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, Rubber Overshoes, Rubber Boots.**

## P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in Meats

At Sandon, Rossland, Nelson, Kaslo, Pilot Bay and Three Forks.

Sandon. Slocan City.

WHEN IN SANDON STOP AT THE

## HOTEL SANDON

SANDON, B. C. Headquarters for Mining and Commercial Men.

Rates $2.50 to $4.00 per day.

R. CUNNING, PROPRIETOR.

## SPECIAL TO STEAM-USERS.

For Sale

1 New Tubular Boiler—25 H. P.—our own make
1 New Tubular Boiler—35 H. P.—our own make
1 New Tubular Boiler—40 H. P.—our own make
1 Second-Hand Boiler—60 H. P.
1 Second-Hand Boiler—30 H. P.
1 Second-Hand Boiler—10 H. P.
1 Second-Hand, High-Speed, 50 H.-P. Engine
1 Second-Hand, Slow-Speed, 25 H.-P. Engine
1 Second-Hand Duplex Steam Pump
1 Belt-Driven Boiler Feed Pump

Above S. H. machinery in first-class order. Correspondence solicited.

BRANDON MACHINE WORKS COMPANY, Limited
BRANDON, MANITOBA.

Do you see this package?

keep it in your mind

and when you ask for "Athlete"

See that this is what you get.

# IT WILL OUT

OR,

## A GREAT MYSTERY.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"The moment for which I had waited so long had at last come. I had my enemies within my power. Together they could protect each other, but singly they were at my mercy. I did not act, however, with undue precipitation. My plans were already formed. There is no satisfaction in vengeance unless the offender has time to realize who it is that strikes him, and why retribution had come upon him. I had my plans arranged by which I should have the opportunity of making the man who had wronged me understand that his old sin had found him out. It chanced that some days before a gentleman who had been engaged in looking over some houses in the Brixton Road had dropped the key of one of them in my carriage. It was claimed that same evening and returned; but in the interval I had taken a molding of it, and had a duplicate constructed. By means of this I had access to at least one spot in this great city where I could rely upon being free from interruption. How to get Drebber to that house was the difficult problem which I had now to solve.

"He walked down the road and went into one or two liquor shops, staying for nearly half an hour in the last of them. When he came out he staggered im his walk, and was evidently petty well on. There was a hansom just in front of me and he hailed it. I followed it so close that the nose of my horse was within a yard of his driver the whole way. We rattled across Waterloo Bridge and through miles of streets, until, to my astonishment, we found ourselves back in the terrace in which he had boarded. I could not imagine what his intention was in returning there; but I went on and pulled up my cab a hundred yards or so from the house. He entered it and his hansom drove away. Give me a glass of water, if you please. My mouth gets dry with the talking."

I handed him the glass and he drank it down.

"That's better," he said. "Well, I waited for a quarter of an hour or more, when suddenly there came a noise like people struggling inside the house. Next moment the door was flung open and two men appeared, one of whom was Drebber, and the other was a young chap whom I had never seen before. This fellow had Drebber by the collar, and when they came to the head of the steps he gave him a shove and a kick which sent him half across the road. 'You hound!' he cried, shaking his stick at him. 'I'll teach you to insult an honest girl!' He was so hot that I think he would have thrashed Drebber with his cudgel, only that the cur staggered away down the road as fast as his legs would carry him. He ran as far as the corner, and then, seeing my cab, he hailed me and jumped in. 'Drive me to Halliday's Private Hotel,' said he.

"When I had him fairly inside my cab my heart jumped so with joy that I feared lest at this last moment my aneurism might go wrong. I drove along slowly, weighing in my own mind what it was best to do. I might take him right out in the country, and there in some deserted lane have my last interview with him. I had almost decided upon this, when he solved the problem for me. The craze for drink had seized him again, and he ordered me to pull up outside a gin palace. He went in, leaving word that I should wait for him. There he remained until closing time, and when he came out he was so far gone that I knew the game was in my own hands.

"Don't imagine that I intended to kill him in cold blood. It would only have been rigid justice if I had done so, but I could not bring myself to do it. I had long determined that he should have a show for his life if he chose to take advantage of it. Among the many billets which I have filled in America during my wandering life, I was once a janitor and sweeper-out of the laboratory at York College. One day the professor was lecturing on poisons, and he showed his students some alkaloid, as he called it, which he had extracted from some South American arrow poison, and which was so powerful that the least grain meant instant death. I spotted the bottle in which this preparation was kept, and when they were all gone I helped myself to a little of it. I was a fairly good dispenser, so I worked this alkaloid into small, soluble pills, and each pill I put in a box with a similar pill made without poison. I determined at the time that, when I had my chance, my gentlemen should each have a draw out of one of these boxes, while I eat the pill that remained. It would be quite as deadly, and a good deal less noisy than firing across a handkerchief. From that day I had always my pill-boxes about with me, and the time had now come when I was to use them.

"It was nearer one than twelve, and a wild, bleak night, blowing hard and raining in torrents. Dismal as it was outside, I was glad within—so glad that I could have shouted out from pure exultation. If any of you gentlemen have ever pined for a thing and longed for it during twenty long years, and then suddenly found it within your reach, you would understand my feelings. I lighted a cigar and puffed at it to steady my nerves, but my hands were trembling, and my temples throbbing with excitement. As I drove, I could see old John Ferrier and sweet Lucy looking at me out of the darkness and smiling at me, just as plain as I see you all in this room. All the way they were ahead of me, one on each side of the horse, until I pulled up at the house in the Brixton Road.

"There was not a soul to be seen, nor a sound to be heard, except the dripping of the rain. When I looked in at the window, I found Drebber all huddled together in a drunken sleep. I shook him by the arm. 'It's time to go out,' I said.

"'All right, cabby,' said he.

"I suppose he thought we had come to the hotel that he had mentioned, for he got out without another word and followed me down the garden. I had to walk beside him to keep him steady, for he was still a little top-heavy. When we came to the door I opened it and led him into the front room. I give you my word that, all the way, the father and daughter were walking in front of us.

"'It's infernally dark,' said he, stamping about.

"'We'll soon have a light,' I said, striking a match and putting it to a wax-candle which I had brought with me. 'Now, Enoch Drebber,' I continued, turning to him, and holding the light to my own face, 'who am I?'

"He gazed at me with bleared, drunken eyes for a moment, and then I saw a horror spring up in them and convulse his own features, which showed me that he knew me. He staggered back with a livid face, and I saw the perspiration break out upon his brow, while his teeth chattered. At the sight I leaned my back against the door and laughed loud and long. I had always known that vengeance would be sweet, but had never hoped for the contentment of soul which now possessed me.

"'You dog!' I said, 'I have hunted you from Salt Lake City to St. Petersburg, and you have always escaped me. Now at last your wanderings have come to an end, for either you or I shall never see to-morrow's sun rise.' He shrunk still further away as I spoke, and I could see on his face that he thought I was mad. So I was, for the time. The pulses in my temples beat like sledge-hammers, and I believe I would have had a fit of some sort if the blood had not gushed from my nose and relieved me.

"'What do you think of Lucy Ferrier now?' I cried, locking the door and shaking the key in his face. 'Punishment has been slow in coming, but it has overtaken you at last.' I saw his coward lips tremble as I spoke, he would have begged for his life, but he knew well that it was useless.

"'Would you murder me?' he stammered.

"'There is no murder,' I answered. 'Who talks of murdering a mad dog? What mercy had you upon my poor darling when you dragged her from her slaughtered father and bore her away to your accursed and shameless harem?'

"'It was not I who killed her father,' he cried.

"'But it was you who broke her innocent heart,' I shrieked, thrusting the box before him. 'Let the high God judge between us. Choose and eat. There is death in one and life in the other. I shall take what you leave. Let us see if there is justice upon the earth, or if we are ruled by chance.'

"He cowered away with wild cries and prayers for mercy, but I drew my knife and held it to his throat until he had obeyed me. Then I swallowed the other, and we stood facing each other in silence for a minute or more, waiting to see which was to live and which was to die. Shall I ever forget the look which came over his face when the first warning pangs told him that the poison was in his system? I laughed as I saw it, and held Lucy's marriage-ring in front of his eyes. It was but for a moment, for the action of the alkaloid is rapid. A spasm of pain contorted his features; he threw his hands out in front of him, staggered, and then, with a hoarse cry, fell heavily upon the floor. I turned him over with my foot and placed my hand upon his heart. There was no movement. He was dead!

"The blood had been streaming from my nose, but I had taken no notice of it. I don't know what it was that put it into my head to write upon the wall with it. Perhaps it was some mischievous idea of setting the police upon a wrong track, for I felt light-hearted and cheerful. I remembered a German being found in New York with Rache written up above him, and it was argued at the time in the newspapers that the secret societies must have done it. I guessed that what puzzled the New Yorkers would puzzle the Londoners, so I dipped my finger in my own blood and printed it on a convenient place on the wall. Then I walked down to my cab and found that there was nobody about, and that the night was still very wild. I had driven some distance, when I put my hand into the pocket in which I usually kept Lucy's ring, and found that it was not there. I was thunder-struck at this, for it was the only memento that I had of her. Thinking that I might have dropped it when I stooped over Drebber's body, I drove back, and leaving my cab in a side street, I went boldly up to the house—for I was ready to dare anything rather than lose the ring. When I arrived there I walked right into the arms of a police officer who was coming out, and only managed to disarm his suspicions by pretending to be hopelessly drunk.

"That was how Enoch Drebber came to his end. All I had to do then was to do as much for Stangerson, and so pay off John Ferrier's debt. I knew that he was staying at Halliday's Private Hotel, and I hung about all day, but he never came out. I fancy that he suspected something when Drebber failed to put in an appearance. He was cunning, was Stangerson, and always on his guard. If he thought he could keep me off by staying in-doors he was very much mistaken. I soon found out which was the window of his bedroom, and early next morning I took advantage of some ladders which were lying in the lane behind the hotel, and so made my way into his room in the gray of the dawn. I woke him up, and told him that the hour had come when he was to answer for the life he had taken so long before. I described Drebber's death to him, and I gave him the same choice of the poisoned pills. Instead of grasping at the chance of safety which that offered him, he sprung from his bed and flew at my throat. In self-defense I stabbed him to the heart. It would have been the same in any case, for Providence would never allow his guilty hand to pick out anything but the poison.

"I have little more to say, and it's as well, for I am about done up. I went on cabbing it for a day or so, intending to keep at it until I could save enough to take me back to America. I was standing in the yard when a ragged youngster asked if there was a cabby there called Jefferson Hope, and said that this cab was wanted by a gentleman at 221 B Baker Street. I went round, suspecting no harm, and the next thing I knew, this young man here had the bracelets on my wrists, and as neatly shackled as ever I was in my life. That's the whole of my story, gentlemen. You may consider me to be a murderer; but I hold that I am just as much an officer of justice as you are."

So thrilling had the man's narrative been, and his manner was so impressive, that we had sat silent and absorbed. Even the professional detectives, blase as they were in every detail of crime, appeared to be keenly interested in the man's story. When he finished we sat for some minutes in a stillness which was only broken by the scratching of Lestrade's pencil as he gave the finishing touches to his short-hand account.

"There is only one point on which I should like a little more information," Sherlock Holmes said at last. "Who was your accomplice who came for the ring which I advertised?"

The prisoner winked at my friend jocosely.

"I can tell my own secrets," he said, "but I don't get other people into trouble. I saw your advertisement, and I thought it might be a plant, or it might be the ring I wanted. My friend volunteered to go and see. I think you'll own he did it smartly."

"Not a doubt of that," said Holmes, heartily.

"Now, gentlemen," the inspector remarked, gravely, "the forms of the law must be complied with. On Thursday the prisoner will be brought before the magistrates, and your attendance will be required. Until then I will be responsible for him."

He rang the bell as he spoke, and Jefferson Hope was led by a couple of warders, while my friend and I made our way out of the station and took a cab back to Baker Street.

(To be Continued.)

## EARLY CLOSING IN LONDON.

**A Proposition to Interfere With a Permanent Local Custom.**

"The man who writes to the Times" is not only an entity in London but is also a pictorial personage—the theme of the artist, the essayist, the novel writer and the dramatist. The sage advice of the Persian "Oolah" to his patrons, 'Let your troubles boil within," has little recognition in usage among dissatisfied Englishmen who find a temporary outlet, at least, for a few of their minor grievances in letters sent to London daily papers. Just now some controversy has arisen in London as to the expediency of the existing regulations, strictly enforced by the police, for the closing at the hour of midnight of public houses maintained for the refreshment of hungry and thirsty men. One such correspondent has been writing to a London paper on the subject, and his communication, a characteristic one, is as follows:

"I am not a wine-bibber nor given to riotous living in the small hours. But I want to know how much longer the peaceful Londoner will submit to the absurd regulaition which denies him food at a restaurant after 12 o'clock on Saturday night. Why should he not be left to eat his supper at half-past 12, as on other nights? It is not a question of drink, sir. An American writer says our climate is fatal without whiskey. 'Two drinks a day or you die.' No, sir, it is arbitrary interruption of a man's supper on Saturdays that is killing off the population. And for what reason of State, gracious powers? I am a moderate consumer of oysters, with a chop and an omelet to follow, and the converse of mind in between Why is all this to be suspended at midnight and my digestion turned into the street? Pray answer me that."

No satisfactory answer has been given to this inquiring Englishman and to other similar correspondents, who have been invited "to send a petition to Parliament" as the easiest and safest way to redress the evils from which they complain.

## FOUND BY LIGHTNING.

Lightning recently brought about the discovery of an Etruscan tomb near Volterra. It struck an old pine tree on a hillock, and in cutting down the remnants of the tree the workmen found the top of the sepulcher under the roots.

## NEW PAPER FIBER.

On account of the scarcity of raw material for the paper mills of Holland they now use the stalks of the potato plant, which can be bought of the farmers for 50 cents per ton.

# TALES OF RUSSIAN FAMINE

## AFFECTED AREA INCLUDES THE BLACK EARTH ZONE.

**People Are Living on Bark of Trees—The State of the Country Hopeless and the Majority of the People Know It.**

It is only now that the truth about the terrible famine which for many weeks has afflicted the best part of European Russia is permitted to reach the outside world. The district affected is bounded on the east by the Volga and on the west by an imaginary line drawn from Moscow to Kiev, which is the extremest southern point. In the north it is probable that the famine stretches as far as Archangel, though it is very difficult to obtain reliable information with regard to districts north of Nijni; Novgorod. The affected area includes the celebrated black earth zone, which was once famous for its fertility, as well as the great grain districts of the Provinces of Samara, Saratoff, and Simbirsk.

Russia was last visited by a famine in 1891-92, but since that very severe visitation there has been only one exceptionally good year, and hence the peasants have not been able to recover from their losses in 1892, when they were obliged to slaughter 45 per cent. of their horses and cattle for want of fodder. Moreover, this year the landed gentry have been affected quite as much as the peasantry, and the series of bad years which they have gone through has so broken their resources that many of them are

### VERGING ON DESTITUTION.

In the case of the peasantry it is reported that they have been compelled to still further reduce the number of their live stock. They are supporting life on all manner of substitutes for bread, including the bark of trees the thatches from the roofs of their huts, and even sawdust. Every effort is being made by the Government to prevent the terrible facts connected with the sufferings of the people from leaking out. But the vigorous champion of the Russian peasant, Count Tolstoi, has managed to obtain publicity for a few circumstances which are sufficiently indicative of the state of affairs. He says that statistical researches have shown that the Russian people consume, on the whole, 30 per cent. less food than the normal amount scientifically assumed to be necessary for the maintenance of health. He also points to facts which are calculated to show that during the last twenty years the men of the black earth region who have attained the age for military service have increasingly failed to satisfy the authorities of their fitness for such service. Besides, the census returns prove that, while the population reached its maximum rate of increase twenty years ago, that climing ever since, until it has at last touched zero, That is to say, the population is at a standstill, and everybody knows that when a population attains this stage it presently begins to decline.

### LOST HEART AND HOPE.

Count Tolstoi then points to the appearance of the average Russian peasant of to-day, his emaciated body and sunken cheeks, and contrasts the condition of the rural population with that of the urban, whose physique, except in manufacturing towns, is generally magnificent. Count Tolstoi maintains that the people are so police-ridden that they have lost heart and hope, they have no spirit and no energy, a general apathy has come over them, and they have become stolthful and gin-sodden.

Count Tolstoi's picture is certainly not overdrawn. The state of the country is hopeless and the people know it. One of the worst features of agricultural Russia is the deforestation of the country. The whole of Central Russia is practically denuded of trees, and this has been brought about in a little less than fifty years. The district in which Tourgueniev, the novelist, and the personal friend of Tolstoi, used to shoot are now absolutely bare. This deforestation has of necessity affected the climate and has reduced the snow and rain falls, which are nothing like what they used to be. Snow is to Russia what the Nile is to Egypt; it is the fertilizer of the land. In the old days of serfdom the peasants were compelled by the landowners to dam up this snow in the spring so that it did not all run to waste in the rivers, but to-day these precautions can no longer be enforced. Leading Russian agriculturists and engineers maintain that the only possible way of staving off ruin is by the introduction of some system of irrigation, as in India. Of course, in olden days the forests retained a good deal of the snow even until June, and thus contributed to the humidity of the atmosphere.

### LAND TENURE.

But the real cause of the depressed condition of Russian agriculture is the system of land tenure. The land does not belong individually to the peasant, but collectively to the village. The village is responsible for the taxes, and, hence, one wealthy peasant may have to pay for the thriftless ones. The consequence is that a system of usury has sprung up, by means of which the poorer peasants are absolutely in the power of their wealthier and often unscrupulous neighbors. The village commune is also a sort of trades union, which can enforce its terms on the landed gentry, who are often in dire straits for labour, the peasant frequently refusing to work for them. The system upon which the land was allotted to the peasants was also entirely wrong. The peasantry have a firmly rooted idea that originally all the land belonged to them, and that the gentry grabbed it and enslaved them. Hence, when the serfs were liberated they thought the landed gentry should return the stolen land. The Government, however, only carved off certain portions of the estates and allotted these portions to the peasantry, who had to pay for them by annual instalments. The gentry, however, were paid at once and in full by the Government, and immediately got rid of the money in the approved Russian manner, in feasting, gambling, etc. Their grievance is that the Government, by giving the peasants land, has deprived the gentry of their labourers, while the peasants complain that they have not received sufficient land. This is indeed the case, so that the present state of affairs is that nobody is pleased and nearly everybody ruined. The estate owner can get no labour; the peasant has not enough land to support himself. Thus Russia is face to face with bankruptcy, and anybody who knows the real state of affairs in the country can not doubt the sincerity of Russia's desire for disarmament.

## SURF SLIDING IN HAWAII.

**An Old-Time Incident of the Indulgence of Royal Dames in the Sport.**

The old practice of surf sliding, "hee-nalu," upon surf boards, was magnificent sport, says a writer. It has fallen almost entirely into disuse since forty years ago, when horses became numerous and cheap. Before that date I used frequently to see it at Lahama, as well as earlier at Kailua. I believe some adepts still practice it at Hilo. The board used in surf sliding is from five to eight feet long and ten to fifteen inches wide, rounded at the ends and sharpish at the edges, very much like a paper cutter. The rider swims out with the board under one arm, diving under the rollers until outside where the surf is just beginning to break. There, by an adroit movement, he stretches himself upon the board just in front of a big roller, at the same time violently plying arms and legs to "get a move on," while the roller lifts him from behind. Once in motion the wave does the rest, although great skill is needed to keep the board poised precisely at the proper height and inclination upon the front of the violently breaking roller. The riders will thus shoot several hundred yards to the shore.

By early and long practice great skill was attained in this sport. The more expert would often rise to a standing posture, balancing their boards by their feet at the right point on the wave. I can remember in early boyhood daily watching from my home through the stems of the lofty cocoa palms, scores of natives flying in together in the white, roaring surf. Some were prone, others crouching on their boards, and some standing erect. Both sexes participated, and modesty was much at a discount, except when the venerated missionary was in sight. The males wore the malo or breech girdle when disporting thus in our neighborhood. The females did not stand up on their boards.

Customs in those early days were Arcadian. At about 1824 the writer's young mother at Kailua once received in her thatched cottage a morning call from a bevy of royal dames with their attendants, all fresh from surf play. The maidens carried the garments while their mistresses stalked into the missionary's parlor in stately simplicity and proceeded to dress. All that was utterly innocent, and so in a certain sense was the nearly entire unrestraint of domestic morals in those early days. To infuse some degree of conscience on that point has been altogether the most difficult part of the missionary's task in Hawaii. To most of the Ten Commandments the Hawaiian was easily amenable. But the importance of the seventh did not readily come home to him.


# SPRING MEDICINE.

**It is Absolutely Necessary to Give Some Attention to the Blood at this Season.**

In the springtime the blood needs attention. The change of the year produces in everyone, whether conscious of it or not, some little heating of the blood.

Some people have pimples, a little eczema, or irritation of the skin; others feel easily tired and depressed and have a poor appetite. A tonic is needed, and the best tonic—the best spring medicine for man, woman or child is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale people. These pills do not purge and weaken like other medicines. They make rich, red blood, build up the nerves and make weak, depressed and easily tired people feel cheerful, active and strong. No other medicine in the world has offered such undoubted proof of merit, and what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for others they will do for you if given a fair trial.

Miss Ella M. Kelly, North-West Harbor, N.S., says: "I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any person suffering from any form of weakness, as I have proved their worth in my own case."

Remember that pink colored pills in glass jars, or in any loose form or in boxes that do not bear the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" are not Dr. Williams'. No one was ever cured by a substitute. Sold by all dealers or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50.

# Floriculture.

### A SONG OF CLOVER.

I wonder what the clover thinks?
Intimate friend of bob-o-links,
Lover of daisies, slim and white,
Waltzes with buttercups at night;
Keeper of inn for traveling bees,
Serving to them wine dregs and lees,
Left by the royal humming-birds,
Who sip and pay with fine-spun words;
Fellow with all the lowliest
Peer of the gayest and the best;
Comrade of wind, beloved of sun,
Kissed by the dew-drops, one by one;
Prophet of Good Luck mystery
By sign of four which few may see;
Symbol of nature's magic zone,
One out of three and three in one;
Emblem of comfort in the speech
Which poor men's babies early reach;
Sweet by the roadsides, sweet by rills,
Sweet in the meadow, sweet on hills,
Sweet in its white, sweet in its red,
Oh, half its sweet cannot be said;
Sweet in its every living breath,
Sweetest, perhaps, at last, in death!
Oh, who knows what the clover thinks?
No one! unless the bob-o-links!

### WHY FLOWERS HAVE COLOR.

Adeline Knapp, in her pretty book "Upland Pastures," explains:

"What we call a flower is not, usually, the flower at all, but merely its petals. The real flower is the cluster, in the center of the calyx, of the pistils and their surroundings pollen-bearing stamens. Away back in the ages when man had not yet developed his esthetic sense, perhaps even before he had learned to make fire, the primitive flower bore only these pistils and stamens, with a little outer protecting whorl of green petals. It was fertilized by the pollen falling upon the stamens.

"But this was not good for the plant. Those flowers that in some way became fertilized by pollen from other plants of the same variety—by cross-fertilization, in fact—were healthier and stronger than those fertilized by their own pollen. In such plants as wind-blown pollen reached, this cross-fertilization was an easy matter. The buttercup, for instance, is not one of these. It is forced to rely upon insects for fertilization. So the plant began to secrete a drop of sweet liquid at the base of each green petal. Such insects as discovered this nectar and stopped to sip were dusted with the pollen of the plant and carried it to other flowers, where it fertilized the pistils. This was very good as far as it went, but the flowers were pale and inconspicuous, and many of them, overlooked by the insects, were never visited. Certain ones, however, owing to accidents of soil and moisture, had the calyx a little larger or brighter colored than their fellows, and these the insects found. It happened, therefore, if anything ever does merely happen, that the flowers with bright petals were fertilized and their descendants were even brighter-colored. Thus in time the buttercup, by the process which for lack of a better name we call natural selection, came to have bright, yellow petals because these attract the insect best adapted to fertilize it. If man's aesthetic sense is gratified by the flower's beauty, why man is so much the better off, but that man is pleased by the bright color is not half so important to the buttercup as is the pleasure of a certain little winged beetle which sees the shining golden cup and knows it means honey.

"In the same way the lupin, with its pretty blue and white blossoms, has developed its blue petals because it is fertilized by the bees. They seek it as they do other blossoms, not only for honey, but for the pollen itself, which stands them in place of bread. The very shape of the flower is due to the visits of countless generations of this insect. The bee is the insect best adapted to fertilize the lupin, and when he alights upon the threshold of a flower his weight draws the lower petal down, and entering to suck the sweets he gets his head dusted with pollen. If a fly were to gain entrance he would carry away no pollen. He is smaller than the bee and his head could not reach it. So honey-seeking flies alight in vain; their weight is not enough to press the calyx open, so they may not enter and sup upon the nectar. On the blossom of the mimulus, the odd-looking monkey-flower, a honey bee has the same experience. The bumble bee is the only insect that is large enough to reach the pollen in this blossom and so its doors will open only to it.

"Botanists tell us that all this great family to which the peas and their cousins belong, were once five-petaled plants, but natural selection has brought about their present shape, which is an admirable protection against the depredations of small insects, that could only rob but could not fertilize the flowers.

"Blue is the favorite color of the honey bee, and next to blue he prefers red. So bee blossoms are blue or red. Flowers that open at night are mostly white and are fertilized by moths, etc., that fly about in the darkness. This accounts for their color and their fragrance, both of which are to attract the insects that distribute their pollen."

### FLORICULTURE FOR CHILDREN.

Since no one will question Beecher's assertion that flowers are the sweetest things God ever made that he did not endow with a soul, they seem divinely ordained as the best gift to child-life. This the child possibly realizes by a sort of intuitive knowledge; certain it is that the infant heart thrills with joy in the presence of their rich colors and delightful odors. Yet, while their purity has from time immemorial linked them symbolically with childhood, they have been literally isolated from it—at least in the majority of cases. True, the new education has introduced them into the kindergarten, retaining them in more or less close communion until the high school is reached. But such plants are, as a rule, owned and cared for by the teacher, while in the nursery, where they should become a part of the child's own treasures, of his life, lighting it with the "stars which on earth's firmament do shine," there is an oppressive dearth and gloom.

One of the earliest manifestations of a child's desire is that of imitation; what mamma does, that it strives to do with all the intensity of its nature. To thwart these efforts is to ignore the principles of psychology, to crush laudable ambition; to encourage and guide them is certain to increase for the child the happiness of the present—possibly infinitely more that of the future.

Children love variety; even the new doll soon becomes wearisome unless possessed of a wardrobe so extensive as to admit of frequent changes. Nature bountifully bestows diversity in the development from seed to seed. Patience there must be, certainly, in watching the various stages of growth; yea, and thoughtful care; for a single neglect at a critical period might render previous labor vain, save in rich memories. But these are cardinal virtues, and wisely is it ordered that we cultivate them with the flowers. Generosity, too, is fostered in an extreme degree; for though slips, flowers and seeds are freely given, the source of supply is as unfailing as the widow's cruse.

The educational influence are manifold. The tiny tot learns as readily to distinguish the red or yellow petals in the tulip and rose as in the worsted ball which constitutes its first gift from the disciple of Froebel. Later it takes infinite pleasure in counting the petals, and it may be readily taught that this can be accomplished without dissecting the blossom. Then comes the study of form, abundantly illustrated in the multiplicity of leaf outlines. These are but a few of the preparatory steps leading to the more complete mature study, now a part of the curriculum of the progressive graded school.

If floriculture appeals to the lower classes as well as the higher in adult life, this is true to a still greater degree in the case of the child, who is more impressionable, less absorbed in the duties and responsibilities of life. The fragile wild flower planted in a rude box is as much an object of admiration as the choicest exotic grown in a costly vase; its life history is as wonderful, the lessons taught as worthy of contemplation.

With floriculture physical culture is inseparably linked. No better morning exercise has been devised than an hour's work in the garden, while instances have been recorded of renewed life, when death seemed inevitable, by the vital breath found in direct contact with the soil.

The aesthetic element has been already alluded to. Important in itself, it has a deeper significance in that it leads irresistibly from an admiration for the wondrous works of nature to a reverence for their Creator.

Plan, therefore, that your little ones may be provided during the coming year with at least one plant of their very own. Ah, that happy realization of ownership! What a pleasure it yields! The stock may consist of but a single crocus, a hyacinth to be grown in water, that the root system may not be hidden, or simply a small seed. Carefully direct in its culture, at the same time impressing on the child his responsibility in the matter; and plan with him for increasing his stock as the ability to take charge of it is acquired.

### BRIEFLY MENTIONED.

A shoal of herring numbers from 800,000 to 1,000,000.

Real 25-cent. cigars cost only 2 1-2 cents in Manila.

In the German army nearly 10,000 carrier pigeons are used.

The number of cities in Massachusetts has doubled in twenty-five years.

Of 302,000 blind persons in Europe, Russia confesses to be responsible for 192,000.

Ostriches, when frightened, get over the ground at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Their strides measure 11 1-2 feet.

Billboard advertisements are posted in some places by machines that reach to the top of a 50-foot wall without ladder or paste pot.

Ann Maria Grant, who was 71 years a servant in the family of Mr. Hailes, of Chalk Farm, Babraham, has died at Lenten at the age of 87.

Of 54,000 adult immigrants admitted to the country in the last three months of 1898, 41,000 had money. Less than 9,000, though, had more than $30.

The Marquis of Salisbury keeps about seventy indoor servants, not counting dependents of a higher class, such as private secretaries, librarians and chaplains.

### LIKELY ENOUGH.

Magistrate—You are accused of breaking into a house and—

Prisoner—It was all an accident, jedge. I jest felt a sort o' tired-like, an' leaned agin the wall fer a rest, an' it fell in, an' I tumbled through the hole.

Magistrate—Nonsense! The idea of a side of a house falling in with only a man's weight resting against it.

Prisoner—Please remember, jedge, it was one o' these ere suburban houses wot's put up by contractors by the hundred, an' sold on installments.

Magistrate—Oh! You may go.

# The Dosing Habit.

"Are you running to the doctor's again?" pleasantly asked my wife.

"No. I will not go to a physician again this whole year, if I die for it!" I savagely growled.

Dear woman, she up and kissed me where I stood, door-knob in hand.

I put my hat back on the rack and took off my coat. I had no idea that the family had noticed my growing tendency to consult a physician over every little ache and pain. But it turned out that the whole domestic circle, even to the children, had come to hold me in mingled derision, pity and apprehension. I was becoming a very medicine-toper," my oldest daughter said, Another child playfully remarked that "if papa's boots were left outside his door at night they would run off of themselves, over to the doctor's." My old mother informed me that I had quietly gotten up from the evening board during the year just one hundred and sixteen times, to "go over to the doctor's a moment."

Now all this dosing habit came of having a very good friend in the doctor; a pleasant office fire by which to sit and spin out the story of the small maladies of the day; and the fact, unfortunately, that a year before I had moved into the same block with the doctor, whereas previously we had resided more than a mile apart. The result showed in my January bill, too. It took my breath away! For the dear doctor, while always glad to see me after supper, and ready to offer me a good cigar, yet, sly, good soul, had always faithfully put down in his little book each bottle of pills administered.

Ah, I remembered afterward how assiduously he always sat writing there at his table while we chatted. All of which was right. I had had his services and ought to pay for them. But the question arose—was I really any better for such an appalling mass of very valuable stuff? Now, I had not had an exceptional year. My health had been, on the whole, about as usual. But, looking on this astounding bill, I asked myself what I had to show for it. I concluded it was the dear price of a whistle of habit—the bad habit of dosing. It had run to the doctor's for every little thing. Nature would have cured me in ninety per cent of the cases; indeed, Nature did all the curing. And the doctor just nudged kind Nature's elbow, tipped the dame a wink, and took his toll.

That was a year ago. For the whole of last year I kept my sudden vow, with the exception of three visits, and I was never in better condition for work than this minute. My doctor's bill this year was eighty-three per cent. less than last year, and Tom had the scarlet fever, too, to be reckoned in. It demanded a bit of resolution, at first, to endure a cough and face "certain death by pneumonia or consumption," but I found, on trial, as you see, that I did not have either of these terrible diseases; my cough yielded to a warm bath and diet, with a day or two of wife's care in the house. I found that in every case rest was more than half my cure; to lie on a sofa for a nap after a light dinner and to empty the too full mind, taking off weights from the too taut nerves, probably cured me every time. The good doctor wondered what had become of me, and finally actually sent for me. Of course I was obliged to resume my social visits, but I waited till I dare risk myself to enter his medicinal and pathological presence without popping to him some question about the liver, diaphragm or cerebral nerve.

In time I was quite capable of sitting for an hour or two, chatting with the physician—who is really a royal gentleman—and never so much as mentioning any of my organs. I was even capable of enduring a pretty keen pain inside my jacket without opening my lips to the professional man; I only hurried out sooner on such occasions, to get to bed and sleep off my aches. Yes, there I have sat for a year past and talked stocks with the doctor—stocks being my line—while his busy pen was jotting down the awful changes of his day's round among my unlucky neighbors, but never one against me. I record it with astonishment that I actually have a fair bill against the doctor for brokerage, that he incurred while I was sitting, on frequent evenings, by his own fire.

The sense of relief from this interminable slavery of dosing is immense. Instead of a vest-pocket full of bottles and fob pocket full of powders, I have carried the customary belongings of a healthy man's pocket. My cigar has tasted better without medicine to blunt the tongue. My bread has been more palatable, because disconnected with that noisome decoction to be taken just before eating. I do not suddenly leave a customer and dodge into the back office to take a pill at the exact hour. I have more spoons in the silver closet at home, and no spoons in the office desk, nor on my chamber mantel, nor back of the library book case, etc., as before. How many spoons, wedding presents at that, my dear wife lost while I was in the dosing craze, I know not; but I do know that I gave her a handsome dozen solid silver spoons for a Christmas present out of the doctor's brokerage commissions.

I laugh at my enslaved friends whom I yet see all about me. On the train last Saturday night I saw one fine-looking old gentleman trying to slyly throw down his throat a pill, with a glass of water to shoot it into place. This man was hiding up by the wash-basin of the drawing room car. I turned to go back to the dining car, and there stood another giant surreptitiously taking a powder, which he sprinkled all over his vest. On the platform stood a third giant actually pouring his potion into a teaspoon. He got it all over his gloves, and his remarks were decidedly emphatic. All three of these men were the very picture of health. Oh, I knew what was the matter. Nothing was the mater but a good doctor near by, and the dosing habit! The three all looked ashamed when detected. My wife, who was on the train, informed me that she had noticed five ladies and one other gentleman, all of rugged appearance, dosing "just before eating"—that is, just before the dining car was put on.

Doctors have their place. I have often written in their praise. But a man cannot live on medicine. Alas! how many of our prosperous people, who can afford to coddle every ache, keep a doctor, as much a part of their domestic establishment as a butcher. Exercise, temperance, rest, a cheerful spirit, an unselfish disregard of small pangs—these, with an iron will, can help most of us, most times, without medicine. The exception is the doctor"s rightful opportunity, and thank God, for the doctor then! But for my part, if you please, not till then. It is a fine art to learn when to call the doctor, it needs skill and experience not to waste your doctor.

### IN THE FACE OF DEATH.

**Coal Miners Play Games While Entombed in a Mine.**

When a fall of coal, a flood, or an explosion occurs in a coal-mine, women are heard wailing at the mouth of the pit, but the entombed miners themselves know better than to give way to dismay. The methods they sometimes employ to keep up one another's courage seem reckless and strange, when described after the event, but they answer their end of preventing panic. Cassell's Saturday Journal tells of a catastrophe that occurred not so vary long ago in a coal-pit in England.

Fifteen men were shut off from the cage by tons and tons of coal brought down by an explosion of fire-damp. The anxious crowd at the pit's mouth waited until the gas had cleared from the cutting, and then began the work of rescue, but with very little hope of success.

Progress was rapid, however, and after a time the relief party got into the narrow passage where their comrades were entombed. What they saw and heard there almost made them gasp for breath. Fifteen colliers were on the floor, some of them lying dead, others sitting up and singing comic songs. A little further on was a football improvised from the colliers' shirts and caps. It bore unmistakable signs of recent rough usage.

"We thowt as long as we'd got to dee, we'd dee kickin'," explained one of the survivors; "so we rigged up a football, an' punched it about in the dark. George there fell down dead as he war scorin' a goal, but we went on playin' to pass time on, and then t' gas cleared off a bit."

Only four of these men, who were determined not to turn cowards at the sight of death, came out of the pit alive; but they bore witness that the others had died without a sign of fear. It was not the highest form of courage, but it was courage that met the emergency.

In another case, when the relief party got through the mass of fallen coal, four sturdy miners were found dead. That they also had sought to render the time of waiting less terrible was evidenced by scores of little marbles, made of compressed coal-dust, lying on the damp floor. Two of the men were found lying at full length, with their fists screwed up ready to fillip.

Their wan faces smiled, even in death, and this proof of their unfailing hopefulness brought tears to the eyes of those who entered the pit.

In an accident that ended less tragically the miners were surprised by the relief party while yet in the midst of a game dear to a collier's heart.

"Hullo, lads, we didn't expect to see ye," laughed one of the pale and haggard men, stooping to replace the lump of coal which served as the "duck." "Ah, reckon ye'll stop and hev a game with us afore we go back."

And the half-famished men and boys actually insisted on finishing the game before they would allow themselves to be taken to the shaft.

### A LAWYERLIKE REMEDY.

A man whose sleep has been disturbed nightly by the howling, on his own back fence, of his neighbor's cat, came at last in despair to a lawyer. An exchange reports the interview.

There the cat sits every night on our fence, the sufferer explained, and he yowls and yowls and yowls. Now, I don't want to get into any trouble with my neighbor, but I would like to know if I am not justified in putting a stop to it.

Certainly, replied the lawyer.

I am well within my rights if I shoot the cat, then?

Um, well, I would hardly say that, answered the lawyer. The cat does not belong to you, as I understand it?

No.

And the fence does?

Yes.

Well, then I think I may safely say that you have a perfect right to tear down the fence.

# WHAT THE DOCTORS SAY.

### A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY MADE BY MR. ALTHAUS.

**Senile Decline Claimed to be Checked or Effaced By Galvanizing Nervous Centres—Fine Prospect for Charlatans.**

One of the chief aspirations of man has always been to live long and preserve the attributes of youth. Hence he has, according to the particular epoch, placed his faith in the virtues of certain beverages brewed by witches, in the miraculous properties of the famous elixirs prepared by the alchemists, in the strange methods comprising absorption of animal tissue and baths of blood. In all circumstances he has displayed a tendency to mysticism for the realization of this dream. At the present day it is not to the black arts, but to science that people turn, believing that among the many marvels it accomplishes it will also succeed in adding this one to its contributions to human happiness. In vain science points out that there is no remedy for old age, it being attended by a definite organic decline; the human mind continues to hope for the discovery which is to satisfy its eternal longing.

Is this discovery, to take electro-therapic form? Mr. Althaus published in one of the recent numbers of the Lancet a curious article on old age and rejuvenescence, in which he claims that mere galvanization of the nervous centres suffices to check or efface senile decline.

According to the purely hypothetical arguments of Mr. Althaus, there are

TWO DISTINCT FORMS

of senility—old age, properly speaking, and premature old age resulting from distinct modification of the nervous tissue. The precocious senility, which occurs between the ages of thirty and fifty, is attended by symptoms strongly resembling those of neurasthenia. All the troubles observed are said to disappear after four or six weeks of galvanic treatment.

But, that is not all. Mr. Althaus claims to obtain marvellous results in old age properly speaking, especially if the treatment be taken at the initial period of senile involution. The galvanic current is concentrated on the brain, and especially on the motor centre, and in a week or ten days the individual undergoes an entire transformation. Decrepitude gives place to activity, and the aged person looks five or ten years younger. The movements become so supple, says Mr. Althaus, that one patient was heard to exclaim, "I do not walk; I fly." Later on, it is said, even gray hairs revert to a certain extent to their primitive hue. By means of these electrical applications, repeated daily or every other day, Mr. Althaus undertakes to maintain the integrity of the mental functions up to the age of eighty, and even ninety.

So we find electricity, that hypothetical fluid, whose effects savor of the marvellous, being claimed by Mr. Althaus as the powerful factor in organic regeneration. The results obtained by him in the cases designated as

PREMATURE OLD AGE.

and which are really nothing else but the morbid conditions resulting from neurasthenia or organic exhaustion in general, must be classed among the ranks of ordinary methods of treatment. For these cases there can be no claim of rejuvenescence; otherwise it would be possible to attribute every ailment to sensibility and describe every cure as a rejuvenescent. Far otherwise is the question of old age, but even here we must distinguish between true organic decline and the alterations which sometimes attend it, but which are not a necessary accompaniment, being met with in ordinary ailments. Admitting that electric galvanization tends to remove these alterations, that does not imply that it can restore what no longer is. Hence, without wishing to question the statements made by Mr. Althaus, it is permissible to suppose that both he and his patient have labored under a mistaken impression.

The most palpable result of his writings will be to bring a crowd of people to the consulting rooms of electro-therapeutists seeking after youth. There would not be much harm done if the practitioners were in all cases as well versed in the subject as Mr. Althaus, but it is to be feared that the method will fall into the hands of innumerable charlatans who work on the credulity of the public for treatments in which electricity plays a real or fictitious role.

The doctor may be prodigal of suggestions intended to console the incurable, but he should take care not to give the slightest encouragement to erroneous conceptions regarding the healing art.

### OUR LITTLE FAITH.

Mrs. Blinks—Dear me, it's raining. How am I to get this letter mailed?

Friend—Hand it to the letter carrier.

Mrs. Blinks—Huh! He'd forget all about it. He's a man.

### IN THE DARK.

Wife, ominously,—I know where you were last night, sir!

Husband, irritably—Then why don't you tell me? Can't you see I'm in no mood to be kept in suspense?

## MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Kaslo has the whooping cough.

See the new wallpaper at Cliffe's Bookstore, Sandon.

The C. P. R. promises to build into the Lardo country early this summer.

The Ottawa government is going to spend $25,000 improving the narrows of Arrow Lake.

Sir Charles Tupper is now an L.L.D. Rather late for the old man to do him much service now.

Dr. Brouse is to have charge of the government meteorological instruments at New Denver.

The protest against Wells, in North East Kootenay is to be pushed to a finish, as it ought to be.

Six inches more of the beautiful on Thursday, so rawhiding will soon commence again if it continues at this rate.

The Globe opposes a mint for Canada, simply because some of the monied men of Canada are interested in the Globe.

Mr. McDonald, the Nelson Tribune hustler is in the city in the interest of that paper. He has transferred the sole agency of that paper to Cliffe's bookstore.

Kaslo is likely to have a wagon road built up to the head of the south fork of Kaslo creek, which will be a great help to the city.

Mr. Billadeau is busy re-papering and re-painting the Waldorf in superior finish. He will do similar work on the Palace in a few days.

By advertisements it will be seen that Silverton is making every effort to have her 24th celebration the event of the season, as it bids fair to be.

Prof. Gowan, Wizard of the Banjo, assisted by local talent, will give an entertainment to-night in Virginia hall under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid.

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.

Mr. Donaldson has moved into his neat new drugstore—the old Atlas saloon—this week; and Mr. Gale is comfortably established in Mighton's old stand, which makes an attractive barber shop.

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.

An exchange has the following:—Mrs. Funk is now conducting the Balmoral Cafe in Sandon. Mrs. Funk is one of the most popular ladies in the Slocan, judging from the ever increasing patronage at her various restaurants.

Our brass band will have their new uniforms, costing some $15 a piece, ready for the 24th, and then you will hear "God save the Queen" in real old country style. Mr. Trenary is to be congratulated on his success as a teacher.

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.

Very little shipping is being done these times by any of the mines in the Slocan, without trams. Rawhiding and sleighing are over, and packing will not commence for some weeks. As a result our shipping reports will be slender for three or four weeks.

If Thomas Chambers, who in the year of 1894 was engaged in prospecting and mining operations in Rhodesia, will communicate with C. G. F. in care of J. W. Vickers, 5 Nicholas Lane, London, E. C., he will hear of something to his advantage.

The Lyceum Company will appear in Spencer's hall, May 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Presenting on Monday night, "All the Comforts of a Home"; Tuesday, "Under Two Flags"; Wednesday, "Merchant of Venice." As the Eastern press speak highly of the company theatre-goers may expect something good.

Rev. A. M. Sanford preached to I.O.O.F. Sunday evening, it being the 80th anniversary of their order. About 30 of the Brethren were in attendance where they listened to a discourse of good, practical advice, also a pleasing service of song and music. Mr. Sanwill preach to Odd Fellows of Slocan City next Sunday; his place here will be filled by Rev. R. N. Powell of New Denver.

It would be better if those controlling the sporting combinations in the local towns would be a little more certain before making promises for celebrations, as promises sometimes lead to disappointments. It is quite true that Sandon owes Kaslo a good representation, as the Kasloites have always patronized our festive occasions heartily; but when promises were made to Silverton, before Kaslo thought of celebrating the 24th, the most of our people are resolved on keeping good faith. Sandon may send a hose-reel team to Kaslo, but most of our athletes and the brass band are going to Silverton. The general crowd of the place will, however, be much scattered.

Nelson is going to have a street railway.

Mr. Pearson is talking of re-opening the comique on improved principles.

Population is flocking into Whitewater, because of the mining prospects.

W. Garvey, of Three Forks, has been visited by the officials for assaulting a hotel keeper.

The C. P. R. express now covers the distance between Vancouver and Winnipeg in 54 hours.

Casimar, the Indian who killed P. Walker at Kamloops a few days ago, is to be hanged on the 2nd of June.

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.

The Metropolitan Opera Company had crowded houses Tuesday and Wednesday nights. Their presentation of the Mikado and the Bohemian Girl was very creditable.

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.

The destruction of several vessels off Queensland last month was one of the most dreadful ocean disasters of modern times. Upwards of 400 lives and a million dollars worth of property were lost.

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.

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 Oddfellows held their anniversary entertainment at Crawford's hall last evening, which was an interesting one from many points of view. At 9.30 an adjournment to the Sandon Hotel was made for supper, where mine host Cunning had everything that taste or fancy could wish for.

Even the Spokesman-Review has put its foot into the batter in connection with the trouble at the Athabasca mine. The Miners' Union here did not send men to take the place of the strikers at Nelson. Some miners from here may have gone over on their own personal responsibility, but it is a libel on the union, which the Spokane paper should correct, to mix the union here in the matter. The union here have so far minded their own business alone, a something it would be well for some papers to learn to do.


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 immediately. 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."


ANNUAL CELEBRATION

WILL BE HELD AT

SILVERTON, B. C.

May 24th, 1899.

$1,750.00 IN PRIZES

Horse Races

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Free for All, | 1st Prize | $200.00 |
| " " " | 2nd " | 100.00 |
| Slocan Horses | 1st " | 75.00 |
| " " | 2nd " | 25.00 |
| Pony Race | 1st " | 50.00 |
| " " | 2nd " | 25.00 |

Caledonian Sports

$500.00 in Prizes.

GOLD MEDAL FOR BEST ALL-ROUND ATHLETE.

Drilling Contest

$300.00.

Match Game Baseball

Reel Race.

GRAND BALL.

For further particulars apply to The Secretary, Silverton.


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



TOO WEAK TO ...SEW...

An Ottawa Lady Relates Her Experience for Benefit of Others.

Mrs. William A. Holmes, 530 Concession St., Ottawa, Ont., testifies as follows: "For some years past I was greatly troubled with weakness both of the nerves and heart. My heart would beat very irregularly, sometimes throbbing, and at other times seeming to go up into my throat, thus causing a terrible smothering sensation. Finally I grew so weak that I could not sew. Although I tried many remedies I could obtain no relief, and was almost in despair of a cure.

"One day, however, I heard of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and began to use them, and am now better than I have been for years. I work right along now, and the pains and palpitation have left me, much to my relief. My blood seems to be enriched and full of vitality, and my entire system is in a healthy and vigorous state."



Pyny-Pectoral

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Very valuable Remedy in all affections of the THROAT or LUNGS

Large Bottles, 25c.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited

Prop's. of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer


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. 5619 a, and P. J. Hickey, Free Miner's Certificate No. 33369 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.


H. BYERS & CO.

Manufacturers of

GALVANIZED AIR PIPE.

We carry

THE CELEBRATED

WESTERN CHIEF BLOWERS

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BUFFALO BLOWERS.

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TRUAX ORE CARS.

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STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. Furnished Rooms.



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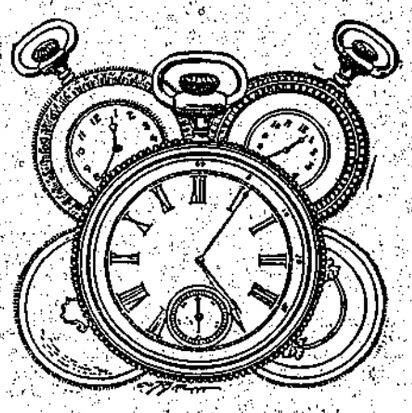

Will not be closed as per previous announcement, owing to a complete change in my plans—my business will be continued as heretofore.

Bring or send your sick watches; all work guaranteed. I will continue to give special bargains in sales for three weeks more.

New lines of beautiful goods will be added shortly.

G. W. GRIMMETT.

JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN.



Finest Line of GROCERIES Ever Brought to Sandon.

Table Novelties too numerous to mention.
Salted and Preserved Fish of all kinds.
Jellies, Jams and Fruits, all very dainty and appetizing.
Fine tender Hams and Breakfast Bacon.
Canned and Potted Meats for quick meals.
Fancy Crackers, Biscuits in bulk and in fancy cartoons.

Come and see us, or send us in your orders by mail, as we are noted for prompt attention and careful consideration in forwarding goods.

H. Giegerich,

SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.



FREE BOOK to Men Only.

which deals with those weaknesses results from ERRORS OF YOUTH, such as DRAINS, NIGHT LOSSES, WEAK BACK, IMPOTENCY, VARICOCELE, etc. It explains to you fully just why ELECTRICITY cures and CURES PERMANENTLY. It tells all about the world-famed DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT for weak men, young and old. I am the inventor, and with it I cured 5,000 last year.

CONSULTATION FREE

at office or if you do not live near enough to call, write for the above book, sent sealed free.

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