The Mining Review.

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THE BOERS MASSING.

Surprise May Be Their Intention—Raiding Orange Free State.

Lord Roberts Waiting for Remounts and Winter Clothing.

London, April 00—5 a. m.—Preparations are being made to hold Bloemfontein against a surprise. Lord Kitchener has been given important duty, being responsible for the protection of railways, while Lord Roberts is waiting for remounts and winter clothing for the troops, whose thin cotton khaki uniforms and boots are worn out. Lord Roberts will probably for some time continue his operations of clearing the Free State of raiders preparatory to relieving Mafeking, for which purpose apparently the Eighth Division, now arriving at Cape Town, has been ordered to Kimberly.

Lady Sarah Wilson and other Mafeking correspondents send diaries of doings there, showing that the Boers have tried, by abandoning trenches, to lure the beseiged out into a mined ambush. Fortunately, the British engineers discovered the mine, cut the wire communication and unearthed the 25 pounds of dynamite and war gelatine.

London, April 9.—The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, telegraphing Sunday, says:

"The railway and telegraph are working well. Works and trenches have been prepared in suitable positions around Bloemfontein. The greatest vigilance is exercised. Some of the troops sleep in the trenches.

"Conformation has been received of the report that the Boers are in laager in considerable numbers, with guns, at Dinkersport, 18 miles southeast. The British scouts report another body still closer. The Boer patrols have grown very bold, venturing much nearer our tents."

London, April 9.—The amazing activity of the Boers southeast and southwest of Bloemfontein continues. The Boer commands are seemingly going and coming throughout a wide region as they please, but taking good care not to throw themselves against bodies of the British. The retirement of the Irish Rifles from Rouxville to Aliwal, leaves gallant General Brabant without communication with the British forces. He has 2,000 to 3,000 Colonials holding a fine defensive position, but he is apparently vested so far as London knows. Telegraphic and railway communications with Bloemfontein are kept up as usual; but nothing comes through for public consumption.

Carnarvon, Cape Colony, April 9.—Knisdardt was formally re-annexed to Cape Colony April 1st, amidst cheers of assembled troops. A large number of insurgent colonists, including many of their leaders are now imprisoned here. Col. Drury's column, including the West Australian and Canadian Mounted Rifles and Artillery, left here yesterday for De Aar.

Ottawa, Ont., April 10.—A cable was received today from Lord Strathcona asking that a contingent of 50 men be forwarded to South Africa at once to join the Strathcona Horse, and be ready to fill vacancies which may be caused by casualties or otherwise.

London, April 11.—The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Times, telegraphing Monday, says:

"The enemy are making a general attempt to discover a strategic opening. Their numbers are unknown to us, but are anywhere between 3,000 and 6,000. They are moving cautiously. Remounts are arriving, but the Argentine arrivals are little liked by the cavalry.

Among the valuables discovered, belonging to Messrs. Steyn and Fischer, is some correspondence proving that the fall of Ladysmith was to be the signal for a general Dutch uprising."

GENERAL GATACRE RECALLED.

General Sir Herbert Chermside Succeeds Him—General Pole-Carew.

Bloemfontein, April 10.—General Gatacre, the commander of the Third Division, is about to return to England. General Pole-Carew has been appointed to the command of the Eleventh Division. General changes are likely to be made in the brigade commands.

London, April 12.—The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Times, telegraphing Wednesday says:

"It is announced in general orders that General Sir Herbert Chermside has been appointed to the command of the Third Division, vice General Sir William Gatacre, ordered home to England.'

General Brabant's force is confident of being able to hold out. The Boers after showing considerable dash, wavered when it came to the scratch and struck at the least vital point, where they are greatly handicapped by their proximity to the Basuto border.

Owing to the strategical concentration since the enemy's movements became defined, there need be little anxiety as to the safety of the Cape Border."

THE ORACLE.

"Tom Taylor Is a Dead Duck in the Revelstoke Riding."

Such is the classical language employed by the Nelson Tribune to describe Mr. Taylor's candidature in the constituency to the north of us. Nothing will please the Tribune that does not endorse bodily the legislation of our tin-horn politicians, that does not appeal directly to the worst prejudices of the most prejudiced men in the country. This with the Tribune, is the only statesmanship that can ever make B. C. a great country. Whenever objection is taken to our eight-hour law, the vaporer at Nelson says Australia has an eight-hour day, and why should it not do here. Now, it so happens that Mr. Taylor recommends the same law to a letter that Australia has, and yet in its prophetic poison the Tribune says he is "a dead duck." No one is a living duck to the Tribune but John Houston and he enjoys life merely because his foundation is unlimited intentional deception of the people. Mr. Taylor says he believes in a law that limits a miner's day's work to eight hours unless he finds it to his own personal advantage to extend it. It appears to most sensible people that nothing can be more reasonable than that. It affords protection while conceding the right of free will.

Elections 9th of June.

The probe from Ottawa has brought things to a head at Victoria, as the Legislature is now dissolved and the writs issued fixing nominations for the 26th of May and the elections on the 9th of June. It is possible to have the new lists printed by that time, provided their printing is distributed around. The work cannot possibly be done in the government office alone in time. It is time that the parties in this constituency were getting their men in the field, as there is not an hour to spare. Joseph says he will put up a candidate in every constituency, which means, as we have all along said, a three-cornered fight in the Slocan. From the way Mr. Green has been manipulating things it would appear he thinks he has the whole mining vote in his pocket; and apparently he wants none other, as he has taken no step in his rounds to consult any one, on anything, save the miners. We are fully confident, however, that many of the miners have minds of their own, and that when the time comes they will use them. All the same, however, the parties should hold conventions at once and place their men in the field to give them a fair chance to confer with all the electors.

Exclude, or Treat Them Properly.

W. B. McInnes is doing his best at Ottawa to prevent Chinese from being employed on railways. This is the height of nonsense. The Chinese and Japanese must be excluded from the country altogether or allowed to work at whatever they can get to do. It is the height of folly—it is worse, it is a crime to allow them to come in under heavy payments and then debar them from earning a livelihood when they do come in. The idea should be exclude them and buy these out who are here, or abandon the matter altogether. The better plan is to buy out and exclude.

RICH BLOOD.

If the stomach and bowels perform their duty, the blood is rich in all the elements needed to assure perfect health. Karl's Clover Root Tea taken as directed, guarantees the perfect action of stomach and bowels. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. Money refunded if you are not satisfied. Sold by McQueen the Druggist.

THE CABINET MUDDLE.

The Ottawa Government Gives Lieut.-Governor McInnes a Pointer.

It is understood that a request has been made asking Lieutenant-Governor McInnes to explain in particular, why, after appointing ministers with seats in the legislature, he procured a new set of ministers without seats in the legislature and wholly without parliamentary experience. It is believed that the highest authorities in Victoria regard this action of the governor a subversion of parliamentary government, and as being outside our system of carrying on public affairs. The reply of the lieutenant-governor does not satisfactorily explain his action in this respect.

It is believed that Lieutenant-Governor McInnes has been instructed that he must summon the legislature immediately in order that irresponsible persons should not have conduct of public affairs, or he must dissolve the legislature at once and give the public an opportunity of recording their judgment. The new government are understood to take the position in British Columbia that elections must be delayed until June, in order to afford time for the revision of voters' lists which were revised six or eight months ago. Here they are regarded as reducing this from a sufficient reason to a mere excuse. The number of persons who could have become qualified as voters in six or eight months would be extremely small in every province of the Dominion. A voters' list six or eight months old would be regarded as a fresh one, and parliament, in the Franchise Act, decided that a provincial voters' list less than twelve months old was a perfectly good and sufficiently new list.

The Political Arena.

Joe Martin says he will ignore the Liberal convention just as the convention ignored him. Tit for tat is fair play.

The Hon. C. H. McIntosh, of Rossland, has been selected by the Conservatives to contest that district in the coming elections.

The Conservatives of Victoria have declared for Federal party lines, although they do not accept all the Conservative platform, which means that the elections will be run on party lines, though Joseph promises to place a candidate in every constituency.

"Fighting Joe" will yet find that catering to the worst passions of dissatisfied men is not the way to govern a country. He has revelled in that kind of thing all his life; and, though, he has had several opportunities, he has made the saddest shipwreck of them all. Men of all shades of thought and feeling must be taught that governments can only be run on common sense lines, that statesmen cannot trample on principles and the rights of minorities for the sake of capturing majority votes.

A Halt Called.

Things are coming to a focus at Victoria, Governor McInnes has been advised from Ottawa to either dismiss Martin or dissolve the Legislature at once. It was generally understood the Ottawa government could not endure this farce any longer—the affairs of the country being managed by a lot of incapable, irresponsible men, without experience and without seats in the Legislature. If the legislature is dissolved the elections will be held on the lists revised last November; and if Joe is dismissed the probabilities are there will be no elections at all, as this time McInnes will be likely to call on some member of the House, who can control a majority, and go on with the business of the country through a coalition without a new election.

To Perfect the List.

Some of the vote pushers for the miners' unions have been doing things with a vengeance. During the week, men whose votes have been objected to have called on the writer and, in conversation, admitted they were already on the lists in other constituencies, and going on here would, of course, give two votes, which is contrary to law. Others have admitted that they voted in the States and did not take the oath of allegiance here. It matters not if a youth has been born on British soil, so long as he grew up and exercised the rights of citizenship in the States, or took the oath of allegiance there, he must take another oath here before he can go on the voters' lists. These things should be well looked after. The law allows every British or naturalized subject of this province one vote somewhere within its bounds, if he complies with the law, but not otherwise, and only one vote at that. Though the writer has entered some appeals against votes said by the best information available, to be objectionable, where mistakes are shown to have occurred they will be cheerfully rectified; but we desire to see, as all good citizens should, a proper voters' list.

A New Firm.

Messrs. Armstrong and Logan have formed a partnership and are opening a new tailor shop in the store next to Geo. Kay's old stand. The squib up the gulch says they took possession of Kay's old business without bill of sale or other authority, and kept it till turned out by the authorities. One of them was in Kay's employ and was left in charge, as we understand it, by Kay until he returned. Under such circumstances he was perfectly justified in holding possession, until a process of law might show different ownership. The general impression is that Kay has left the country; but if he should return and straighten up affairs, it would be evident his man was the rightful occupant of the premises even until then. What field there may be for another shop we, of course, do not know—they must be the best judges of that themselves. They are, however, said to be good workmen, and will, no doubt, secure their share of the business.

Summer Celebrations.

Our city band had two offers of engagements for the 24th of May, one from Silverton and the other from Kaslo. The members, we understand, have agreed to accept Kaslo's offer principally because the most of Sandon's holidayers, as well as the hose and reel team, will go there. There are but four places in the Slocan so far that have celebrating aspirations, and they should agree to select different days for their amusements. The summers are long, amusements not over plentiful, and it would matter little, for an outburst of loyalty, whether a celebration was held on the 24 of May or the 24th of June. Slocan City is, we believe arranging for the 1st of July. The 21st of June could be celebrated as Coronation Day and with Labor Day leave a choice for Sandon and Silverton. By arranging to spread their fetes throughout the season the meandering crowds could take them all in, and the fun would not be a bit too much.

Guests at the Reco.

A. T. Duhamel, Slocan.
Melvine Parry, Nelson.
Thos. Parkinson, Nelson.
W. S. Drewry, New Denver.
C. M. Brown, New Denver.
G. Earnest, Nelson.
G. R. Green, Victoria.
H. Callaghan, Spokane.
Wm. Leete, Spokane.
Chas. Rashdall, New Denver.
Geo. H. Crawford, New Denver.
Angus McInnis, New Denver.
S. Brooke, Victoria.
T. R. Ella, Vancouver.
A. H. Blumenauer, New Denver.
J. Roderick Robertson, Nelson.
W. H. Sandiford, New Denver.
A. R. Fingland, Silverton.
P. W. Evans, Vancouver.
R. K. Houlgate, Vancouver.
R. A. Garrett, Montreal.
W. R. Angus, Toronto.
W. N. Bragdon, Kaslo.
S. W. Troup, Nelson.
F. W. Peters, Nelson.
J. J. Gallagher, Rosebery.
R. C. Davis, Quebec.
M. B. Steele, Winnipeg.
W. S. Swain, Rossland.
Samuel Vilk, Vancouver.
T. J. Lendrum, Nelson.
W. J. Richardson, Edmonton.
Alex. Smith, Kaslo.
C. P. Ross, Victoria.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

MINES AND MINING.

The Wakefield will shortly commence shipping a car of concentrates a day.

Mr. W. C. Adams has over 20 men at work on the Arlington, at Slocan City.

An important strike has been made on the Two Friends, near Slocan City.

J. Loingan and B. Grady commence work on the Great Eagle, at Three Forks, this week.

The Sunset mine, at Whitewater, has been bonded at $30,000 by J. C. Drewry for the Canadian Gold Fields.

Thurston and Williams have bonded a two-thirds interest in the Two Friends, on Lemon Creek, for $18,000.

The bondholders are almost sure to take up the bond on the Hewett, Slocan Lake, so well is the property turning out.

Altogether there are now well on to 55 hands working at the Star, and in a short time, it is said, the force will be increased to its full capacity, about 100 men.

A strike was made on the Rambler-Cariboo of from two to four feet of high grade ore, the other day. This will further increase its producing capabilities.

The Hall Mines at Nelson are to be re-organized. The general belief is there is pay ore on the property, but it has been handicapped by machinery, etc., on insufficient working capital.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Supt. Troup, of the C.P.R., was in the city this week.

H. Callahan, of Spokane, spent a few days at the Reco this week.

Ed. Barrett, late of the Payne, will likely visit the Paris Exposition.

Miss L. Warner returned yesterday from a visit at the Halcyon springs.

F. L. Christie went to Vancouver Thursday to accompany Mrs. C. home.

T. J. Lendrum is once again in the Slocan looking over his mining interests.

Electrician Johnson is spending a week or so prospecting and fishing near Nelson.

Miss O'Donnel has returned from Silverton to take up housekeeping with her brother.

Mr. McKenzie, now in the laundry business at Greenwood, spent a few days in the city this week.

Miss Moore, of Kaslo, came in yesterday to spend the Easter holidays with her sister, Miss J. Moore.

B. O. Matheson, of the Silvertonian, spent Monday and Tuesday in the city talking up the Silverton celebration.

Messrs. C. K. and Robt. Hammond left for Cape Nome on Monday last. On Saturday evening previous "Bob" was presented with a gold watch chain by his comrades.

Mr. Alexander Williamson arrived in the city Tuesday evening from the old sod, Glascow, to make his home in the west. He is a brother of Jas. Williamson, whom he had not seen for about fifteen years.

The sick list—Mr. G. D. McMartin is confined to his home with an attack of la grippe. Mrs. Dillie is around again after a few weeks illness. Miss Walsh, who has been sick at the home of her sister, Mrs. Davidson, for some weeks, is now recovering.

To the Citizens of Sandon.

We beg in this public manner to extend our most sincere thanks for the many kind expressions of their good will and friendship during our sojourn in the city. We especially want to thank them for the tokens of their esteem presented on the eve of our departure. With best wishes for them all we beg to remain,

Ever their friends,
ROBERT R. HAMMOND
C. KEARNEY HAMMOND.

His Position.

John Houston is abusing the Conservatives now because they are going to put a candidate in the field, and he is belabbering the Grits and the churches expecting their support. His position reminds one of the lines:

"When the Devil got sick,
The Devil a monk would be;
And when the Devil got well again,
The devil a monk was he.

About the House.

LIVED AND LOVED TOGETHER.

We have lived and loved together
Through many changing years;
We have shared each other's gladness
And wept each other's tears;
I have never known a sorrow
That was long unsoothed by thee;
For thy smile can make a summer
Where darkness else would be.

Like the leaves that fall around us
In autumn's fading hours
Are the traitor-smiles that darken
When the cloud of sorrow lowers;
And, though many such we've known, love,
Two prone, alas! to range,
We both can speak of one, love,
Whom time could never change.

We have lived and loved together
Through many changing years;
We have shared each other's gladness
And wept each other's tears;
And let us hope the future
As the past has been will be;
I will share with thee thy sorrows,
And thou thy smiles with me.

SPRING CLEANING.

It is about this time that the old-fashioned housewife sets about the yearly housecleaning. Of course, there are some, who belong to that energetic class who begin early in April, and plan and systemize their work, and rush through it, and by the time May 1st comes around, they are seated serenely, with hands folded, and smiling a smile of supreme contentment and restfulness. There are others who would not think of doing any such thing as cleaning house at this season.

"What," some will exclaim, "go to all the bother of cleaning and dragging one's life out at this time of the year, when for four or five months to follow doors and windows are to be open all the time, not only to let in air, but all the sifting dust from without to clog up everything. Humph! No, indeed! No spring cleaning for me. I shall do mine in the fall, when I know I can keep things spick and span, all through the winter."

Well, so be it. Each will work at their own time and according to their inclinations. The good, old-fashioned housekeeper will, however, look to do the great labor of housekeeping about the last week in April or the first in May.

It is a good plan, when possible, to take down all heavy drapings, as portierres, lambrequins, etc., and replace them with something that is more in keeping with the heated season. A pair of lace curtains hung over the folding doors, a lace lambrequin over the mantelpiece, will do much toward making a room look cool and inviting on a warm day.

If you will make coverings for your furniture, you will find it will not only save it a great deal, but you will find that the appearance of your rooms is agreeably changed.

Then again, it is also an excellent plan to take a good-sized piece of drugget and place over your carpets, it will save an immense amount of wear and dirt from working in, and there is nothing so destructive as dirt.

HOUSEKEEPING SUGGESTIONS.

To Wash Silk Stockings.—Wash silk stockings in cold water, and with white soap, rinse in cold water, then lay them flat in a clean towel, roll them up tightly, and let them remain till they are dry. If you rub them with a piece of flannel it will give them a gloss, and they will not require ironing. Silk stockings should never be left in water; they must be washed quickly, and rolled up at once.

A Broom Bag.—Whoever has hardwood or painted floors to keep clean should provide herself with several broom bags of canton flannel, made up with the fleeced side out. Tie the broom on one of these bags, and by drawing it over a polished floor, you may gather up all the dust and lint, and save yourself the tiresome stooping necessary to wipe it up with a cloth. The broom bag, too, is a great aid in cleaning house, in wiping the dust off the walls. It will take up the dust from matting as easily as from a painted floor, and by rinsing out in clear water occasionally does excellent service.

To Clean Hair Brushes.—Dissolve a piece of common soda the size of a walnut in proportion to a quart of water, dip the bristles of the brush briskly in and out of the water again; keep the back and handles as free as possible. Repeat this until the brush looks clean, then dry the back and the handle, shake well to throw as much wet as possible out of the bristles, and set in the sun or near the fire to dry.

Patching Socks.—A correspondent has discovered that she can patch socks more quickly and just as serviceably as she can darn them, not to mention saving her eyesight. She takes the sock in hand, trims the edge of the hole, cuts a patch from the good part of another, whips it down over the hole on the wrong side, then turns and does the same on the right. There are no seams to hurt the flesh, and the patch wears as long as the darning would.

To Clean Decanters.—Get some old pieces of blotting paper and soap them well, roll the bits up small and put about twenty little pieces into the bottle to be cleaned, then half fill the decanter with warm water. Let it stand five minutes, and then shake well for another five minutes. Rinse with cold water and set to drain; when dry it will be beautifully clear and bright.

Chapped Hands.—Insufficient drying is the cause of most chapped hands. It is an excellent idea to keep on one's dressing table a box of almond meal with a perforated cover. When the hands are dried with the towel, a little almond meal dusted over them will complete the work of absorbing the moisture.

KITCHEN HINTS.

Cases of poisoning have arisen through a careless disregard for the cleanliness of the cooking utensils or of their perfect condition. As soon as a copper saucepan shows signs of being at all worn it should be retinned, and in any case nothing of an acid nature should be allowed to remain in it while cooling. The same with regard to zinc and lead vessels, which are unsafe for cooking purposes. Those of tin, steel, iron or nickel are the safest to employ. Remember, too, that it is better to use a wooden spoon than one of metal when stirring milk or soups, and that before using baking pans you should grease them inside thoroughly either with butter or lard. In order to prevent the tins from burning it is as well to take the precaution of sprinkling the shelves of the oven with salt.

A new idea is to put the flavoring of cake, puddings, sauces, etc., with the butter. The butter holds the flavor better than any other medium.

Try potatoes, boiling, with a sharp, thin-blade knife. They will not split apart, as they do when they are tried with a fork, which acts like a wedge, and they will not show where they are pierced.

A PRETTY PANEL.

A very pretty way to fill up an ugly space between two door casings which is not suitable to hang a picture in, or in case one does not own a picture the proper size and shape, is to take a length of china silk of a harmonious tint, and lay it in tucks standing upward. It is necessary to begin at the top of the space, at the frieze, if possible, and lay the tucks deep enough to hold up photographs. These tucks should be tacked with brass headed tacks to keep them in place, and the silk drawn tightly across the space.

This is a pretty decoration even with but a few pictures if the color is well chosen. Where there are a great many pictures and the background is completely covered, a firm quality of a less expensive material will do just as well.

Where there is a set of pictures which would make a straight string of views across the panel the silk can be especially arranged so as to form a top fold as well as the lower holding fold with pretty effect.

A lattice of ribbons or tapes may be used in the same way, and such a collection is always far more interesting than in a basket or album, both of which are so terribly passe that they are never seen nowadays, except as heirlooms.

THE DEAR OLD LADY.

Old Fashioned and Motherly, but She Dazed the Hack Driver.

"I was at my usual stand near the depot the other morning," said the hack driver, "when an old lady came out of the station and took my hack.

"She was a motherly looking old woman, with an old fashioned bonnet and corkscrew curls, and it was very evident that she was from the country and not accustomed to city life.

"I congratulated myself upon securing such an easy fare, as she asked no question in regard to what the expense would be, merely ordering me to show her all there was to be seen in the city.

"I followed her directions to the letter. I nearly drove my horse to death looking up attractions about the city that I thought would amuse the old lady and incidentally add a few hours to my bill.

"I flatter myself that it has been some time since any one has seen in one day all the attractions that I showed the old lady.

"She enjoyed it and asked me a thousand and one questions, which I answered to the best of my ability.

"At noon I loaned her 25 cents to pay for her lunch, as she had nothing smaller than a $20 bill, which she was afraid she could not get changed.

"During the afternoon I took her around to the places that I had overlooked in the morning, and later in the afternoon I drove her to one of the large department stores, as she wished to do a little trading before she left for home on the late train.

"Maybe I'm green, but I waited outside for her for two hours before it dawned upon me that something might be wrong. Even then I should have notified the police that she was lost had not a fellow hackman told me that he had seen an old lady who looked like my fare taking a late train out of the city.

"But what makes me mad worse than anything else is the fact that I had made up my mind when she asked for the amount of my bill to try to remember that I had a mother once myself."—Detroit Free Press.

A Great Incentive.

"I am really delighted at the interest my boy Tommy is taking in his writing," said Mrs. Hickleby. "He spends two hours a day at it."

"Really? How strange! How did you get him to do it?"

"I told him to write me out a list of everything he wanted for his birthday, and he's still at it."—Exchange.

The use of dogs for the purposes of draft was abolished, as regards London, by an act of parliament, passed in August, 1839, and the prohibition was extended to all parts of the United Kingdom in July, 1854.

CONVICT MARRIAGES.

PAIRING OFF THE JAILBIRDS AT ANDAMAN, INDIA.

Receptions at Which the Brides Are Selected—A Brief Courtship—Suitors That Are Hard to Suit—Wedded Life on a Prison Island.

"I have known of some queer marriages in the 30 years I have knocked about the world," said a sea captain the other day, "but I think the pairing off of the jailbirds at Andaman was the strangest thing of them all. For a couple of years I commanded the steamer that runs down monthly from Calcutta to the penal colony for British India on the Andaman and Nicobar islands. I was a youngster then and interested in all sorts of things, and it didn't take me long to strike up an acquaintance with the chief commissioner or president of the colony, who used to let me go all over the place.

"The prison is as inaccessible as any sultan's harem. It is built on a promontory and protected on the side toward the sea by a sheer cliff 200 feet high, while on the land side the grounds are surrounded by a 51 foot wall. There are several guards stationed at the entrance, and in order to get by the first of these a man has to give a certain password. In return this guard gives him another password, which takes him by the second, and so on, past half a dozen maybe. These police, as they are called, are the oldest and most hideous women in the jail. To be eligible a woman must have gray hair and a face that would stop a clock, besides a record for sobriety and obedience.

"All the prisoners have to work, and in the female prison they weave all the cloth for the men's clothes and their own, and make them up, too, I believe. If any of the women refuse to do their stint of work, they are punished. The first punishment is to cut off their hair. This they don't like very much, and the threat of it will generally bring them to terms, for they are just as vain as other women and don't want their long hair cut off. If this doesn't convince them that it's better to work in the shop, they are made to wear men's clothes and work in the grounds, which are beautifully kept, entirely by the women prisoners. The trousers and jackets given to those who are punished in this way are of the coarsest material, and are very unbecoming, and the women have to trundle wheelbarrows and dig in the dirt, just like men. If even this fails, they are further punished by being put to sleep in a cell with the floor covered by branches laid in rows and then in cross rows, grill fashion. The branches are full of sharp thorns, which make it impossible to stand, sit or lie down in comfort.

"Generally one night of this is enough to make the worst case ready for the workroom, but there was one girl who stood the extreme penalty of three nights in this room and still refused to do a lick of work. She wouldn't work, and nothing could make her work. So finally they gave her up as a bad job, and made her sit all day long in the workroom in men's clothes on a sort of elevated dunce block. She'll never get a chance to make one of the marriages I'm going to tell you about, because those are rewards for good behavior, and she is the worst woman on the island.

"When they have maybe a dozen ticket of leave men and women, they have a sort of matrimonial reception. If any matches are made the couples are allowed to go up to the Nicobar group some distance away and settle on the government land. There they get a certain number of acres, a hut and some commissary stores, and are left to themselves. The tickets of leave don't take them anywhere except to the Nicobars, for they nearly all have life sentences. These matrimonial receptions are the funniest thing I ever saw. The men are brought one by one into a sort of reception room, where the women are standing in a long row. There are generally several breaks in the line, to separate those of different castes and religions, for they are very particular about that in India. Some of these men haven't seen a woman for ten years, maybe, and they look very curiously at them.

"When a man is brought into this room, a statement is made of his name, his history, his religion, his age, the crime he is there for and so on. There are maybe half a dozen women of his religion on the eligible list and he is taken to the first one in the row. If after talking with her a few minutes he doesn't think he would like her he goes on to the next one. He is always covertly casting his eye along the line to see if there are any farther down that he likes better than those near the top. Sometimes he sees one near the end of the line that takes his fancy, and he will walk straight by all the others and go to her. If she likes him, too, they go up to the table and her history is read to him. He may possibly object to the crime she was sent up for, and if so the affair is declared off. But usually there is no trouble about that.

"When they have paired off as many as possible the keepers let the different couples go out and walk about in the grounds for the rest of the afternoon, to get acquainted with each other and spark a little, maybe. Sometimes they don't make more than one or two matches in a whole afternoon, for they are very hard to suit, those convicts, though you would think they would be glad to get anybody or anything, just for a change of life from that in the jail.

"These marriage parties always take place on a Saturday, and just a week from that day the man is allowed to visit the woman again for an hour and continue their acquaintance. If at the end of three Saturdays they are still of the same mind, they are married and taken on the boat down to the Nicobars, where they begin their married life. As I said, they give them a hut, a few acres of ground and some provisions, and let them alone. These couples generally get along pretty well together, though sometimes they have a fight and one kills the other from mere force of habit. In that case the survivor is sent back to the jail at Andaman. But this very seldom happens. If they have children, which they generally do not, these are left with their parents till they die off, for the Nicobars are so unhealthful and full of fever that people don't live very long there.

"There is only one resident officer at the Nicobar colony, for there has only been one Englishman found who could stand the climate. He lives there all alone with the convicts, and though the government has built him a fine house he leads the loneliest kind of life, for, of course, he can't keep a family there, because they would get the fever and die inside of six months. The chief commissioner of Andaman comes down to see him occasionally."

CASTLE BUILDING.

Oft do I raise
In idle days
Great towers and temples to the skies
And watch them fade
As if afraid
To bear the searching of my eyes.
Dim fancies they
That float away,
Like visions in a fleeting dream.
Built on the sands,
The shifting strands
That border on life's sullen stream.
—W. Tyler Olcott in New York Sun.

SAFETY PIN'S VERSATILITY.

It Makes an Excellent Tape Needle, Surpassing the Hairpin.

When a woman loses her tape needle the cleverest expedient is a safety pin. The resourceful woman who has just hit upon this novel way out of the difficulty never is circumvented by trifles, and every woman who tries this improvised tape needle will bless the birthday of that clever woman.

The way to use it is this: Stick the point of the pin through the tape or ribbon, clasp the pin, use either end as a leader, and there you are, with a smooth, blunt implement which will not only weave through bands or insertion perfectly, but will hold the ribbon with absolutely security to the finish.

When a woman wants a tape needle and hasn't one she is the most helpless creature on the face of the earth. Mostly she hasn't one. She thinks she has, of course, as no well regulated workbasket is complete without it, but the times she searches for it in vain are past all counting.

A tape needle is a slippery little thing that possesses a positive genius for disappearing. Lay it down a minute, and it will walk off with itself in a manner equaled only by a man's shirt studs. Its aggravating propensities would fill a chapter, and one woman vows it was the knowledge of this that gave birth to that succinct phrase, "the total depravity of inanimate things."

The worst of it is that when a tape needle is wanted it is wanted badly. Just as a woman is about to put on a petticoat, for instance, the tape slips out of the band and she can't by any possibility repair damages without a tape needle. If she finds hers, all is well. If it has taken unto itself legs, all is not well, and she goes through throes of annoyance unappreciated by the masculine mind.

So, too, when the snowy piles of lingerie come up from the laundry, and yards of fresh "baby" ribbon are at hand to add the finishing touch, it is a trial to the spirit to have the dainty garments around for hours and finally put away ribbonless because no needle is forthcoming.

Women have been known to resort to a hairpin, but it is an unsatisfactory substitute. The ribbon usually slips off of it when it is about half way through the insertion, and, moreover, the sharp points of the pin play havoc with the delicate lace.

So the safety pin is a suggestion worth knowing, and the woman who learns this trick of using it can let the tape needle go its elusive way.

A New Orleans Street.

"Some of the names of streets here seem to bother visitors a good deal," observed a trolley car starter at the custom house, "and there's one little experience that I have on an average of about six times a day. A stranger will walk up, generally carrying a bit of memoranda, and say, 'Can you tell me where I will find the—the'— When they get that far along, they look sort of wild, like a fellow with a wishbone in his throat, and I know right away what's the matter. 'Certainly,' I reply, 'you will find the Tchoupitoulas street car on the fourth track. Please step to the other side to get on.' As a rule they look relieved, thank me and skip across, but not always. Sometimes they don't believe me and put up an argument. 'Oh, that isn't it at all,' a lady said to me this morning. 'It's a name that begins something like "Tich" or "Tech."' 'To be sure, madam,' I answered, 'but down here we call it "Choppy" for short.' 'How very extraordinary!' she said and wrote something in a notebook."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Empire of Barotse.

There now remains only one people and one little valley south of the equator whose sovereignty has not been claimed by some European power. It is the valley of Barotse, 50 or 60 miles wide, north of Lialui, in South Africa. And the only reason why the Marotse, who inhabit it, have preserved their independence is that England and Portugal both claim it, and therefore the work of "civilization" is at a standstill.

It may not be so easy to conquer the Marotse when the time comes, for they are a tall, well set up race, very black in skin. In manners they are courteous and in bearing dignified. Every full blooded Marotse is by birthright a chief, and takes his place in the aristocracy of the empire. The bare fact that he is a Marotse insures the respect of the subservient tribes, and as he grows to manhood a sense of superiority usually implants in the native the dignity of self respect.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Lady (excitedly)—Have you filed my application for a divorce yet?

Lawyer—No, madam, but I am at work on the papers now.

Lady—Thank fortune, I am not too late! Destroy all papers and evidence at once, please.

Lawyer—A reconciliation has been brought about between you and your husband, I infer.

Lady—Gracious, no! He was run over and killed by a freight train this morning, and I want to retain you in my suit against the company for damages.—Chicago News.

A BABEL IN AUSTRIA.

Many Widely Different Tongues Spoken in the Various Provinces.

In the Austrian Alps the local dialects so vary as to be unintelligible from one district to another and, yet have been cultivated in passion plays and popular poetry. Over and above these dialects are scattered—chiefly in lower Austria, but even round Vienna—Slav colonies, Czechs, Slovaks, Croats. In Vienna itself the Czechs claim to be 150,000. Slovenians spread over three crown lands—Styria, Carinthia and Carniola—and dominate in the last, which contains also Uscoks, Roman Catholic Serbs; but the Slovenians seem to be retreating before the Germans.

Of these a remarkable group occurs in the barren Gottschee country, southeast of Laybach, only inhabited since the fourteenth century. Here again we find a dialect unintelligible to other Germans, yet rich in tales and poetry. Strange to say, the reawakening of the Slovenian race in the course of the last hundred years seems to have been determined by the first Napoleon, who replaced German in the normal schools of the so called Illyrian provinces (six in number) by Slovene and called forth the passionate admiration of the Slovenian poets. Tyrol and Vorarlberg, again, are divided between Germans, Italians and "Ladins" (Latins), the so called Romansch of Switzerland.

In the Tyrol also each valley has its own pronunciation, its own accent, its expressions unintelligible a few miles off. The Ladins were predominant in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Toward the eighteenth century the Italians got the upper hand, but seem now to be becoming gradually outnumbered by the Germans. The Ladins form a curious little group of from 10,000 to 20,000 in Tyrol, with nearly 50,000 in Friuli (besides the 40,000 of the Grisons). Their language is nearer to Provencal or Catelonian than to Italian. They chiefly inhabit the valleys, while the German climbs the mountain sides, just as he has done in Bohemia, the Czechs mainly occupying the plains.—London Spectator.

ANCIENT FEASTS.

Much Gluttony Among the Old Greeks and Persians.

Enormous feasts were spread at the Persian and other Asiatic courts, and the great Grecian conqueror of those regions was once or twice in his dazzling career more lavish than even the successor of Cæsar. But it was not a regular habit with him, nor was reckless prodigality ever a vice of his nation. Of course there were exceptions, and that societies devoted to luxurious living existed in Athens we know from the works of Archestratus and Athenæus, who wrote long poems to the glory of cookery. The Hellenic epicures were ingenious and often fantastic in their ideas, but were not, as a rule, guilty of gross extravagance. They were fond of such conceits as having a whole pig served, one side roasted and the other boiled and stuffed with a great variety of delicacies, although the animal had never been cut or separated in any way. Their cooks were also skillful in preparing vegetables to taste like meat.

A certain king had an intense longing for a fish called an "aphy," at a time when he was so far away from the sea that he did not suppose his desire could possibly be gratified, but his cook made him an artificial "aphy" out of a turnip and disguised it so cleverly by sauces that the monarch was completely deceived. Occasionally we hear of voracious gluttons among the old Greeks. One of the most noted was Philoxenus, who wished he had a neck like a crane, so that his enjoyment of what he swallowed could be lengthened by several inches. This selfish fellow used to keep his throat in training by gargling it with scalding water. Then he bribed the cooks, wherever he went, to send in all the meals furiously hot; thus he finished the best there was of each dish before any one else dared to touch a morsel. A fellow guest was once so offended at this that he refused to remain at the table of Philoxenus, saying he had been invited to dine with a man and not with an oven.—E. H. House in St. Nicholas.

Capping Verses.

On going into the rooms of one of his friends, who was absent, Dr. Mansel saw on the table the opening lines of a poem in the following lofty style:

The sun's perpendicular heat
Illumined the depths of the sea,

and, taking up a pen, he completed the stanza in the following witty way:

The fishes, beginning to sweat,
Cried: "Hang it! How hot we shall be!"

Dr. Watson, regius professor of divinity, had at one time been tutor of Trinity, and when he was made bishop of Llandaff, an honest publican in Cambridge, who kept an inn called the "Bishop Blaise," out of respect to Dr. Watson, changed his sign and replaced the head of Bishop Blaise by that of Bishop Watson. This transfer drew from Mansel, who probably had some grudge against the late tutor, the following epigram:

Two of a trade can ne'er agree—
No proverb ere was juster.
They've ta'en down Blaise, you see,
And put up Bishop Bluster.

—Gentleman's Magazine.

To Cure Creaky Shoes.

"Cheap shoes are not necessarily of poor material," said a shoe store clerk. "Creaking often accounts for the low price. Cheap double soled shoes nearly always creak, and the reason is that the two soles do not quite fit or one is of more pliable material than the other, so that they rub against each other. Among the remedies usually tried is soaking the shoe in water or oil. This is effective for a time, but the cure is only temporary. The creak invariably returns in a few days. However, there is one certain and simple remedy. It is to drive three little wooden pegs into the sole. The pegs prevent the friction of the soles. Any cobbler will do it for you for 10 cents, and so not only restore your own peace of mind, but also that of your friends."

An ingenious hatter of Paris constructed a house of felt made out of 24,000 old hats. This house consisted of parlor, dining room and bedroom; also a kitchen.

Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER XII.

"Valerie," said Sir Arthur to his wife, "have you no friends whom you would like to invite over to England for a few weeks—no relatives, acquaintances, old school fellows? I should be so pleased for you to do so."

They were sitting round the fire in the drawing-room at Lancewood, and Vivian looked up quickly at Lady Neslie's face as her father asked the question—quickly enough to detect there an expression of embarrassment. Valerie flushed and felt uncomfortable under her scrutinizing look. Then she turned with a grateful smile to Sir Arthur.

"You are always thinking of something or other kind and pleasant for me," she said; "but I really do not care to ask any of my friends here."

There was a slight reflection in her voice, a slight glance in Vivian's direction, which seemed to imply that no friend of hers would be very welcome. Vivian perceived it, but disdained to reply. Sir Arthur continued—

"Lady Smeaton asked me the other day when we should see any of my charming wife's friends. She may have thought you had some handsome young cousin who would fall in love with Dora Smeaton."

"I should be sorry for him," said Valerie, with a smile; "he would have a dreary time of it."

But Vivien was determined she should not, as she usually did, divert attention from the subject of conversation. She turned to her.

"It seems so strange, Lady Neslie," she said, "that you should have no friends or acquaintances of your own."

"I have plenty, chere fille, but none for whom I have any particular affection. Indeed, just as the sun absorbs all lesser lights, so my love for you, Sir Arthur, has absorbed all other liking."

He was touched by the words. Vivien saw in them only another proof of her wily, deceitful manner.

Then Lady Neslie quitted the room. Soon afterwards Vivien turned to her father.

"Papa," she said, "I am quite sure that your wife is an impostor."

He looked up with a horrified face.

"My dear Vivian, what a cruel thing to say!"

"It is true, papa. She has imposed upon you. She is not a D'Este. She does not even belong to a good family. No matter what she may have told you, I am sure it is all false. She has no friends whom she can invite here. Did you ever in your whole life meet with a gentlewoman who had no friends?"

"You are so terribly hard on her, Vivian," said Sir Arthur, with a troubled look. "Why should she have called herself D'Este if she had no claim to the name? Besides, of what use is it to rouse these suspicions now?"

"Then," thought his daughter, quickly, "he has had some suspicion himself!" Aloud she said, "I should not speak so to any one except yourself, papa. The truth I am sure will be known some day; it may be long first, but it will be known. I should not say one word to you but that I hate to see you deceived."

"If I am deceived," he replied, "it is all my own fault—we must remember that. Besides, I do not think you have any grounds for your suspicions."

"Then I will say no more about them, papa," said Vivien. The look of pain on his comely face distressed her; and, as he said very truly, of what avail were suspicions now?"

Looking at him Vivien wondered if any doubts had arisen in his mind—if he was as sure of everything connected with his young wife as he seemed to be—if his happiness was as real as he wished it to be thought. She would never know. He was indolent, indifferent, careless in many respects; but he would keep such a secret well. To the day of his death Vivien never knew whether her father had been satisfied with his marriage, or whether, when it was too late, he had repented of it.

No friends of Lady Neslie's were invited, and Christmas came. The house was filled with guests. It was long since such hospitality had been shown at Lancewood; half the country were invited to the grand Christmas ball. It was on that occasion that Miss Neslie found that other people besides herself had some curious ideas about Lady Neslie.

"Miladi's" toilet at the ball was something wonderful; it was a beautiful creamy silk, with a superb suite of diamonds. She had never looked more lovely; her bright face was flushed with triumph. Things were going well with her—she had almost entirely eclipsed her rival. She had, to all intents and purposes, eclipsed Sir Arthur's daughter—and she knew it—on this the night of the ball. She saw herself, and not Vivien, the queen and center of all—the leader of the most brilliant crowd of guests ever seen at Lancewood. That night she told herself her triumph was complete—it was to Lady Neslie the world paid court, and not to Vivian.

The ball-room was crowded. Lady Neslie had herself superintended the decorations and though some might have considered them slightly theatrical, they were magnificent. Colored lamps shone from the midst of the plants and exotics in the conservatories. Vivien had suggested several little improvements, none of which were carried out. Three years before, when the Christmas ball was given, she had had the sole direction of it, she had been the queen of the fete. She had had no rival then. Now Valerie, in her superb costume, with the brightest of smiles on her fair young face, stood by Sir Arthur's side, bidding his guests welcome, receiving and paying compliments—radiant, graceful, with the full consciousness of victory in every gesture and word.

At a distance was Vivien, who had once stood by her father's side. She was now merely the daughter of the house, not its mistress. She had never felt the difference in her position so acutely. She went to the least crowded part of the room when the first dance was ended, and sat down behind a great cluster of tall camellias. The gentlemen formed a little group near her; they did not perceive her, and Vivien, not wishing to be noticed, remained quite silent behind the plants.

She was thinking with bitter intensity of the change in her position. Another dance began, and the gentleman to whom she had promised it was looking for her; but Vivien did not even remember that there was a dance—she was busy with her own sad thoughts. Presently she was roused by the mention of Lady Neslie's name, and then she found that the waltz was going on, and the gentlemen were criticising the dancers.

"People may talk as they will," said one. "I have watched Lady Neslie dance, and I maintain that it is after the style of Mabille, not of an English ball-room. I have my own ideas about that same lady."

"Where did Sir Arthur meet her?" asked another.

"The old story! He saw her at some hotel in Paris, fell in love with her, and married her. Unless I am very much mistaken, I have seen her lovely ladyship before."

"Where?" asked the second speaker; and Vivian listened breathlessly for an answer.

But she did not hear it—it was whispered softly. She saw, however, the start of surprise with which it was received.

"You do not mean that? You must be mistaken!"

"I may be," was the cautious answer; "but I do not think I am. If I am right, miladi ought to be one of the finest horsewomen in England."

"So she is. I heard Sir Arthur say so. She rides horses that men shrink from mounting."

"Then I am right. I remembered her face when I saw it, though she was very young then; but she had the same bright laughing expression, the same sunshiny look. I may be mistaken—at least, I should not like Sir Arthur to know I had said anything about the matter. Rely upon it, he knows nothing about his wife's antecedents."

"I shall say nothing—in fact, what you have asserted would be a dangerous thing to repeat," replied the other. "I vote that we say no more about the matter. Now that I look at her, there is certainly something of that kind about her style of dancing. How unlike she is in every respect to Miss Neslie! I am a great admirer of miladi, but I must say from my very heart that I am sorry for Miss Neslie. Sir Arthur had no right to marry again after bringing her up as he did. The first time I came to the Abbey she was as Lady Neslie is now—mistress; and let me tell you there was a difference in the tone of the entertainments."

Then another friend joined the little group, and they went away.

So that was how people spoke of Sir Arthur's wife! Others besides herself evidently considered her an impostor. What could they have meant? What was the whispered word she had failed to hear? She could remember stories she had read, in which low-born adventuresses had by intrigue, gained admittance into good society and had married well; but in all the stories the impostor was found out at last, her sins were discovered, and she was punished for them. That was the course of events in fiction—what would it be in real life? If Valerie Neslie were indeed what she suspected, an impostor who had deceived her father, would a day of reckoning ever come for her? And, if it did, what effect would it produce on Sir Arthur?

Another little incident occurred that confirmed Vivian's doubts. One morning Lady Neslie brought a small writing desk into the library. Sir Arthur laughingly asked her if she was about to commence letter-writing—she had hitherto been too indolent.

Mr. Dorman suggested that she should use the writing-table. Vivian looked up, wondering how miladi always contrived to make such a sensation wherever she went and whatever she did.

Lady Neslie declined all offers of help.

"I am going to devote the morning to sentiment," she replied. "This desk contains mementos of my youth, souvenirs of all kinds. I am going to look through it, and devote myself to the task of recalling all about them."

With a pretty parade of importance she opened the desk. It did not seem to contain anything more than a few faded flowers, old letters, and dried leaves. Occasionally "miladi" would turn to Sir Arthur with a smile, and, showing him a withered spray, tell some laughable anecdote concerning it; and Vivien noticed that these stories were all of people in high life whose names she mentioned quite familiarly.

A mishap occurred—the desk was upset, and its contents rolled on to the floor. They were soon replaced; and, when her ladyship had finished her sentimental little scene she went away, taking the desk with her. When Vivian rose to quit the room, something lay glittering under the hem of her dress. She took it in her hand—it was a small common locket, clumsily made, and certainly not of pure gold. On it she saw the initials "V. P."

A few minutes afterward Lady Neslie returned. "I have lost a little locket," she said—"one that I value very much. It was one given to me when I was a little child. It has my initials on it."

"It is here," answered Vivian. "The initials are 'V. P.'—how could they be yours? I thought your name was D'Este!"

"Did I say 'my initials?' I meant those of the person who gave it to me."

"You are clever," thought Vivien, "but the day will come when I shall know who you are and how you contrived to dupe my father."

When Lady Neslie had gone away with the locket, Mr. Dorman looked at Vivien. It was not often that he made any remark, no matter what passed.

"That seems strange, Miss Neslie," he said, "Lady Neslie is quick in resource."

"Yes," replied Vivien, "she makes fatal admissions, and then very skilfully negatives them."

The young secretary had drawn nearer to her, and stood looking at her with passionately loving, wistful eyes.

"I wish that I might dare to ask you one question, Miss Neslie," he said.

"You may ask me what you will," she replied, kindly.

"Have you ever entertained any doubts as to Lady Neslie—doubts of her being what she represents herself to be?"

"I must decline to answer," she replied. "If ever the time comes when an answer to your question may be useful, I will remember it—until then, let it rest."

He longed to say that, if it should please her, he would devote his life to finding out the antecedents of Sir Arthur's wife, but her dignified calmness forbade him.

CHAPTER XIII.

More than two years had passed since Sir Arthur brought his fair, girlish bride home. She had been at first intoxicated with her power, unwilling to part with the least of it. She had been pitiless to Vivien. She had never spared her a mortification or a humiliation. She had never shown her the least consideration. Lady Neslie's only endeavor had been to prove always that she was mistress—sole and perfect mistress—and her triumph had been complete.

The first check of her authority was the refusal of Sir Arthur to agree to one of her whims. She wanted a new drive through the park—why, no one could understand, but she chose to say that she would like it made; and, in order to make it, some of the finest old trees would have to be cut down. Sir Arthur laughed when his young wife talked about her whim.

"It must be a beautiful drive," she said; "and I should like it to be called after myself—Lady Valerie's Drive. Then all the future Neslies would have something to make them think of me."

"My dear Valerie," returned Sir Arthur, "you have asked me almost the only favor I cannot grant you."

"Why can you not grant it?" she asked.

"Because, although I am lord of Lancewood, I have no power to cut down those trees. The timber in the park belongs to my heir just as the house does. I could not pull that down—at least without the consent of my heir and successor."

"What is the use of being master if you cannot do as you like?" she said impatiently.

"That is not the question," he replied. "I am compelled to leave to my successor the estates, the house, the timber, intact as I received them. I should have to ask Vivien's permission to cut down those trees; and, as it would deteriorate Vivien's inheritance. I should not like to propose such a scheme to her."

"But she would say 'Yes' if you asked her, Arthur, I am sure."

"So am I," he replied. "That is the very reason I could not ask her; it would seem as though I took advantage of her sex. I am well aware that if I asked such a thing from a son instead of a daughter, he would scarcely hesitate to say 'No.'"

He did not see the expression of malice that came over her face.

"I did not know that you considered Vivian so entirely mistress."

"My dear Valerie, she is not so at present; but in time she will be so—that is, unless it should be the will of Heaven to send me a son."

"Would you not like a son to succeed you better than a daughter?" she asked.

"I might have done so once upon a time," he replied; "but now I am not quite so sure of it."

"Not so sure, Arthur! Why?"

"Because Vivien has been, as it were, trained to the management of the estate. She really understands it as well as any steward or agent. She knows who have leases, and for how long they are granted—in fact, she understands all the details. Then she has studied the subject; she knows the best position for church-building, the best situation for the new schools we have planned."

"To be built after your death?" interrupted Valerie. "How can you talk of such things?"

"No; to be built during my lifetime, if I choose. You would laugh if I told you all the abstruse works that Vivien has studied—works on social science, social reform, sanitary reform. I have been quite amused—amused," he continued, "yet touched you know. Valerie, my conscience reproaches me at times. I have never wronged any one, yet I have been by no means a model landed proprietor; my indolence and love of ease have stood in my way. I have been quite conscious of my defects, and I repeat that it has touched me to see my daughter in the early spring-tide of her life work hard to remedy my defects. She will make a noble ruler over a noble domain."

Lady Neslie looked very discontented.

"Then you would not care very much for a son, Arthur?"

Sir Arthur grew thoughtful.

"I have never given the subject any consideration, Valerie," he replied. "I do not know if I should care very much now for the blessing, I once passionately craved. It would be hard, too, on Vivien; she has been brought up as my heiress."

Lady Neslie laid her arm caressingly on her husband's shoulder.

"I do believe," she said, "that you love Vivien better than you love me."

Sir Arthur laughed, but made no reply.

"Do you—tell me—do you love her best?"

"The two loves are so different, Valerie, there can be no degree of comparison between them. She is my dearly loved daughter; you are my dearly-loved wife."

But Lady Neslie was not content. She could not endure that her husband should speak so lovingly of the girl whom she detested, nor could she endure the knowledge that in the time to come all authority would leave her and pass to her rival.

"Then I must give up my pretty plan," she said, "and be content with the old drive. There will be no Lady Valerie's Drive after all."

"Yes, it must be abandoned. If you wish your very pretty name to be commemorated we will plant some parts of the grounds and call it 'Lady Valeria's Pleasaunce.' Would that do as well?"

"It must do. I see no alternative," she replied.

"I take great pride in one thing, Valerie," said Sir Arthur,—"it is the first wish of yours that has been ungratified. You have been very much spoiled, my darling."

And Lady Neslie was forced to be content, although the refusal served only to increase her dislike to her rival.

This little incident brought home to her more forcibly than ever the fact that, after all, her sovereignty, would not be of long duration—that although she seemed to conquer, in reality her authority would end so soon that it was not worth having at all.

To be Continued.

ROBBERS OF ROYALTY.

Some Distinguished Victims of the Light Fingered Community.

The latest Royalty who has been robbed is Prince Henry of Prussia, who, during his visit to Siam, was "held up," by brigands, who exacted a ransom of two bicycles and $1,000. That he is not the only Royalty who has suffered at the hands of the light-fingered community the following cases go to prove, says a writer in an English Exchange.

The most celebrated, as it was the most audacious robbery on record, was undoubtedly the daring exploit, of the notorious Colonel Blood, who in the guise of a Doctor of Divinity managed to cajole the keeper of the regalia, Mr. Edwards, into permitting, him and certain friends to privately inspect the priceless gems, so that, but for the opportune appearance of the keeper's son, Charles II. would literally have lost his crown. As it was, several stones—ultimately, however, recovered disappeared during the flight from and subsequent struggle with the guard. Blood, after a brief imprisonment, was pardoned and presented with a life pension of £500—a perfectly incomprehensible act on the part of the King.

This, however, was not the first occasion that the Merry Monarch had suffered at a thief's hands, for during his exile, while staying at Cologne, he had come under thhe notice of Jack Cottington, alias "Mulled Sack," and by him had been mulcted in several pieces of plate and over £1,500 in money. "Mulled Sack's" political creed seemed to have been of the broadest, for he had been detected at Westminster but a few months previously with his hand in the Protector's pocket, from the consequences of which act he escaped for want of proof. His contemporary, Captain Hind, with a partner, likewise

ATTEMPTED TO ROB CROMWELL,

but was beaten off by the latter's escort.

On the night of the 16th September, 1792, the Garde Meuble in Paris, where the Crown jewels of the fallen monarchy, were stored, was broken open and rifled of its priceless contents. Most of these, including the famous "Regent" diamond, now at the Louvre, were, thanks to an anonymous communication, found in a ditch near the Champs Elysees, but it was not till twelve years later, when a man, who was on trial for forgery, confessed to being concerned in the robbery, that the mystery of their disappearance was solved.

Another regalia robbery was that of the crown of Holland, which in 1829, was carried off by burglars, who having kept intact it for two years disposed of some of the stones in America. These were found at Brooklyn, and recovered, the remainder being eventually discovered in Belgium.

The late Duke of Brunswick possessed a collection of gems valued at £600,000, which he kept behind his bed in a safe guarded by a complete service of electric bells, in addition to a perfect arsenal of revolvers guaranteed to operate with deadly effect upon the unauthorized intruder. Long did the world of rascaldom sigh in vain. At last, on December 17,1863 one Shaw, a native of Newcastle-on-Tyne, who had contrived by means of forged references to procure the post of valet to the Duke, managed one evening, when his master had neglected to look the safe, to decamp with the most valuable of its contents. The police were soon on the track; he was apprehended at Boulogne with the jewels in his posession, tried, and sentenced to twenty years' hard labor.

In 1879 the Crown Princess of Denmark, while on a tour through Europe, was robbed of jewels valued at £70,000. These were taken from the saloon of the vessel in while the Princess was travelling incognito, by some expert thief, whose identity, by reason of his having escaped capture, has never hitherto been established.

ST. VITUS' CURED.

THE STORY OF A BRIGHT YOUNG GIRL'S RECOVERY.

She Was First Attacked With La Grippe, the After Effects Resulting in St. Vitus' Dance—Friends Despaired of Her Recovery.

The mails from Wolfville to Gaspereau are carried every day by an official who is noted for his willingness to accommodate and the punctuality with which he discharges his duties. His name is Mr. Merriner Cleveland and his home is in Gaspereau, where he resides with his wife and grand-daughter, Miss Lizzie May Cleveland, a bright girl of fifteen years. A few months ago the health of their grand-daughter was a source of very great anxiety to Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland, and the neighbors who learned of the physical condition of the little girl gravely shook their heads and said to themselves that the fears of the fond grand-parents were by no means groundless. When the news reached the ears of an Acadien man, a short time ago, that the health of Miss Cleveland had been restored, he hastened to interview Mr. Cleveland as to the facts of the case. When he explained his errand both Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland appeared only too eager to give him the information sought and it is in accordance with their wishes that we give to the public the facts of this remarkable cure. Early in December, 1893, Miss Cleveland was taken ill with a severe attack of la grippe and fears of her recovery were entertained. Careful nursing, however, brought her through this malady, but it left her system in a completely run-down condition. This showed itself principally in a weakness of the nerves. In January symptoms of St. Vitus dance began to show themselves. At first these were not very prominent, but it was not long before she was rendered altogether helpless by this terribly malady. In a short time she lost all control over the movements of her hands and feet. For weeks she had to be carried from room to room and was unable to feed herself. Her grand-parents naturally became very much alarmed and having tried other remedies without effect, determined to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. Developments showed that their confidence was not displaced. When three boxes had been used the condition of the patient had improved considerably. Then Mr. Cleveland bought six boxes more and continued their use as before. The sufferer rapidly began to recover. When she had consumed the fifth box Mrs. Cleveland reduced the dose to one pill a day and by the time the sixth box was gone a complete cure was effected. Miss Cleveland is now as vigorous and healthy as could be desired. Her grand-parents are persuaded that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are alone responsible for her cure and are devoutly thankful for the results which, under Providence, they have produced.

Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to try something else said to be "just as good."

TO A VIOLIN.

What wondrous power from heaven upon thee wrought!
What prisoned Ariel within thee broods?
Marvel of human skill and human thought,
Light as a dry leaf in the winter woods!

Thou mystic thing, all beautiful: What mind
Conceived thee, what intelligence began
And out of chaos thy rare shape designed,
Thou delicate and perfect work of man?

Across my hands thou lest mute and still;
Thou wilt not breathe to me thy secret fine;
Thy matchless tones the eager air shall thrill
To no entreaty or command of mine.

But comes thy master, lo! thou yieldest all,
Passion and pathos, rapture and despair;
To the soul's need thy searching voice doth call
In language exquisite beyond compare.

Till into speech articulate at last
Thou seem'st to break, and thy charmed listener hears
The waking echoes of the vanished past,
Touching the source of gladness and of tears;

And with bowed head he lets the sweet wave roll
Across him, swayed by that weird power of thine,
And reverence and wonder fill his soul
That man's creation should be so divine.

LONDON WAITERS STARVING.

Waiters in London are bitterly complaining of the effects the war is having on their particular vocation. The men who, during the London season, gained a livelihood by waiting at banquets, balls and parties, given by the elite in the West End, have earned practically nothing lately owing to the absence of such festivities. It was resolved at a recent meeting to ask the Lord Mayor to open a fund at the Mansion House for distressed waiters.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1900.

THOSE APPEALS.

With gall only exceeded by their maliciousness the leaflet up the gulch and the Silvertonian accuse Mr. Cliffe, of this paper, with filing nine hundred appeals against the election lists of the Slocan, for the purpose of wholesale disfranchisement in the constituency. One of the prints asserts that the appeals are mostly against miners, as if there ever were, and much less now, 900 miners, British subjects entitled to vote, in the Slocan. Mr. Cliffe has filed about 100 appeals against such names as H. H. Pitts, mayor of Sandon, Ewen A. Cameron and Neil McDonald, and none of them miners, that are duplicated on the lists; about as many more against such as H. C. Kennedy, W. S. McLeod, F. H. Sheppard and A. McFarlane that are known to be dead, some for a length of time, and possibly a couple of hundred more against such names as Peter Annance, Eli Carpenter, Albert G. Kerlin, etc. that are known by many people to be out of the country. In every case, where he had not personal knowledge of the facts, he got the best information he could from the oldest and best posted citizens of the several towns of the district. This is all the foundation there is for the libelous accusations of our confreres. It is, of course, possible in such a range of work that a few appeals may be made in the wrong; but if our cotems are as anxious to have a proper voters' list in the district as they are to vilify their neighbors, from "the worst of all motives—malice—,all they have to do is to make diligent enquiry and if they find any appeals entered by Mr. Cliffe against any one wrongly, they will be promptly withdrawn. Is this fair, or unfair? It is known to many citizens that in the last elections no less than three persons in Sandon not on the voters' lists voted here and elsewhere on the names of absentees, and no fair man can desire that opportunity should be left open for repetitions of this kind. In short we have heard of as many as 30 or 40 personations in the last contest. Surely our cotems will not say it is wrong that its recurrence should be guarded against. In most of the eastern provinces the moment a man leaves a constituency to reside in another his name is subject to cancellation in the division he has left, and is eligible for going on in that to which he is removed. Care is particularly necessary in this province, where a voter located in the most remote corner of any constituency can vote in any other place in that division. Personal acquaintance by the scrutineers with the voters is out of the question in most cases, which renders a clean list the more necessary to avoid personation and other frauds. We state now, from Mr. Cliffe's personal inspection of the lists with persons most capable of judging in their own localities, that there are not at the present time more than 1,000 or 1,200 eligible voters in the Slocan, and there are over 2,000 names to the fore, counting those already on and applications to go on. We ask the public, we even ask the vilifiers, if it is in the interest of the country or of public morality in any form that this kind of thing should be continued? We understand some other parties have filed some appeals, but, of course, Mr. Cliffe cannot speak of their merits, and is only responsible for those he has filed himself. We have always said, and we say it again, the franchise is too wide for the country's welfare; but while the law stands as it is we are desirous of allowing every man to vote who has properly registered and is entitled to vote, but none others. This does not satisfy our confreres; honesty alone in a voters' list will never serve their purposes. Who then is impertinent, the man who would like a clean list or the man who defends a stuffed one? A clean list never suits a political crook.

SOME COMPARISONS.

Some interesting figures are now going the rounds of the press. We refer to the quotations of wages in other mining districts. They are as follows: In California, $2.20 for 10 hours with $19 a month for board, leaving $47 profit; in Leadville, an average of $2.50 for 10 hours; in Nevada, $3 with $24 a month for board; in Arizona, an average of $3 25 for 10 hours and $26 for board; in Utah the average is $2.75 for 8 hours. Figured out, it will be seen that Utah alone has an eight-hour day, and $3.25 paid here for 8 hours with board at $30 is better than the figures of any of the states named. It will readily be conceded that the climate of some of the states compared is more agreeable, though certainly not more healthy, than that of this province, and all the living expenses are less there than here, as some of the papers contend, but this is only one side of the argument. One principal element in the regulation of wages, the world over, is the value of the laborer's output. If a man per day turns out more money's worth in B. C. than he could in any of the states compared, the owners could afford to pay him more; but if he turns out less, it is proof that the owner cannot pay him as much. If it was a fact that the law of the land compelled the resident miners to work for the resident owners, then the matter should be compared from more liberal premises; but as it does not, the value of the miner's daily output must remain an element in fixing his daily wages. We repeat that it is not enough for miners' unions and miners to take up the wages paid in other countries and compare those of this, unless they are also in a position to show the value of a miner's day's output is as much to a British Columbian as it is to the owner of other countries. The world over, there is expected by the owner a relative return for wages paid, and it is not too much to expect it in this country as well as elsewhere. It will, we are aware, be argued that this is not fair logic in British Columbia, for many of the properties are only in their prospective stage. This is all very true, and is a main argument against our restrictive legislation. If the mines turn out exceeding in wealth those of older countries, whose developed wages are compared with ours, then our restrictive legislation does an injustice to our miners today; and, if later work shows that our mines in the aggregate do not equal in wealth those of the countries compared, present wages do an injustice to the owners. It appears to us that the position of the unions of this country would be much stronger, and certainly more reasonable and just, if they were in a shape to compare the value of a day's output in other countries with the value of a miner's day's output here, and reason out an adjustment on these lines. If they cannot do this they have no right to be either assertive or dominating. Justice all around would simply lead them to consider what wages they could take here, living and every other circumstance considered, and ask for them. If they could not get these wages on proper business representations they should simply go where they could get them and leave an open field for those who could accept them. Wages can no more have an unalterable, unbending value in any country, regardless of value to employer, than can a ton of coal or a bushel of weat to a producer. Circumstances must modify the one as well as the other. It is just as reasonable for a dry goods merchant to say to a community: "I could sell such and such quantities of goods for such and such prices at such a place and I must have the same sales and the same prices here, as it is for a miner to say that because miners are paid such and such wages in such and such a country they must be paid the same here because it costs him so much to live. In every case, and in every country, the value of any man's time to his employer, in production, must be a chief element in determining his wages; and if the latter are not satisfactory, while he has freedom to go where he likes to do better, he must allow equal freedom to the employer to engage his labor wherever it best suits his purpose. This is the liberty of any and every free country. This, however, will be all Greek to the Nelson Tribune.

Bakers' Bad Backs.

We little know the toil and hardship that those who make the "Staff of Life" undergo. Long hours in superheated and poorly ventilated workrooms is hard on the system, gives the kidneys more work than they can properly do, throws poison into the system that should be carried off by these delicate filters. Then the back gets bad—

Not much use applying liniments and plasters. You must reach the Kidneys to cure the back. DOAN'S Kidney Pills cure all kinds of Bad Backs by restoring the Kidneys to healthy action.

Mr. Walter Buchanan, who has conducted a bakery in Sarnia, Ont., for the past 15 years, says:

"For a number of years previous to taking Doan's Kidney Pills I suffered a great deal from acute pains across the small of my back, pains in the back of my head, dizziness, weary feeling and general debility. From the first few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills I commenced to improve, and I have continued until I am to-day a well man. I have not got a pain or ache about me. My head is clear; the ordinary difficulties all gone; my sleep is refreshing and my health is better now than for years."

"JOE."

As Artemus Ward said of the monkey, the people's Joseph must be "an amoosing little cuss." He scoured the country from one end to the other in search of cabinet ministers, and failed to get a man of any standing or reputation. He then made up his structure of men never heard of before, and, consequently, with no ability. After parading the farce before the country until endurance became exhausted, he urged his following to call a Liberal convention that he might so manipulate the party as to drag it around after his chariot wheels. The convention was called, and it refused to pass a resolution endorsing his leadership, showing that at least half the Liberal party of the country refuses to follow his lead. This does not deter Joe. A man with ordinary sensitiveness in Joe's shoes would at once go to the lieut.-governor and tender his resignation, knowing he could not accomplish the task he had undertaken; but none of this for Joe. Neither hints nor open declarations are of any service to Joseph. He now says he is going on with his former intentions—to make preparations for a general election. Fully assured that he can never secure one-third of the votes of the country, it has no influence on Joe; he is going to brazen it out, and to such an end!

Nelson Trsbune: "If after a fair test, at the present rate of wages, it (the eight-hour law) is found to work to the disadvantage of the country, then the wages can either be re-adjusted or the law repealed."

Will our neighbor please give the public an outline of how the wages can either be reduced or the law repealed, even if its operation under experiment is found most unsatisfactory, without a strike by the men following? There are some results that may always be looked for, and repeated trouble is the inevitable after the repeal of this law or a reduction of wages. A much better plan is to have all the trouble over at once, and end it for all time.

While it is quite true that many of the differences between the mine owners and the men in the Kootenay are being adjusted permitting operations to be begun to a considerable extent, it is evident the country will not prosper as it ought to while legal restrictions stand in the way, as at present. It is the aim of all classes, under British institutions, to possess freedom of action in all matters of sale and purchase of their own property; and, of course, this is impossible under present legislation, and the more particularly as the restrictions were adopted for the benefit of the politicians only.

THE MOTHER

with a nursing baby has two lives to support. Her flesh, strength and vitality are taxed to the utmost, and must be maintained or both will surely fail.

Scott's Emulsion

will keep up the mother's strength and vitality. It also enriches the baby's nourishment, and supplies the elements necessary for proper growth and development of bones, teeth and tissue.

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

A HALF-CENTURY RECORD.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has now been in use for 50 years and there is nothing to equal it as a rapid and effective cure for bowel complaints of young or old.

Mayor Houston's sweet disposition has involved Nelson in law suits that will cost the city several thousand dollars. They will get enough of the one-man power, the eight-hour law and its great champion in the hub ere long.

Farmers and Furrows

A farmer is known by his furrow as "the carpenter is known by his chips." It takes a firm hand and a true eye to turn a straight furrow. No wonder the farmer wears out, spite of exercise and fresh air. One day's work on the farm would tire many a trained athlete. And the farmer works hardest of all. The first up and the last to bed, feeding his team before he feeds himself, his work is practically never done. Why does not the farmer treat his own body as he treats the land he cultivates? He puts back in phosphate what he takes out in crops, or the land would grow poor. The farmer should put back into his body the vital elements exhausted by labor. If he does not, he will soon complain of "poor health." The great value of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is in its vitalizing power. It gives strength to the stomach, life to the lungs, purity to the blood. It supplies Nature with the substances by which she builds up the body, just as the farmer supplies Nature with the substances that build up the crops.

"I write to tell you of the great benefit I received from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes Mr. G. B. Bird, of Byrnside, Putnam Co., W. Va. "It cured me of a very bad case of indigestion associated with torpid liver. Before I began the use of 'Golden Medical Discovery' I had no appetite; could not sleep nor work but very little. The little that I ate did not agree with me, bowels constipated, and life was a misery to me. I wrote to Dr. Pierce giving the symptoms, and asked for advice. He advised me to try the 'Golden Medical Discovery'; so I began the use of it and after taking four bottles I felt so well that I went to work; but soon got worse, so I again began the use of it and used it about eight weeks longer, when I was permanently cured."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Use them when you require a pill.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont.

☞ Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

Sold in Sandon by the McQueen Co. and F. J. Donaldson, Druggists.

DE WOOD'S
NORWAY PINE SYRUP.
CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

Mrs. Alonzo H. Thurber, Freeport, N.S., says: "I had a severe attack of Grippe and a bad cough, with great difficulty in breathing. After taking two bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup I was completely cured."

LAXA LIVER PILLS.

Work while you sleep without a grip or gripe, curing Sick Headache, Dyspepsia and Constipation, and make you feel better in the morning.

MINING STOCKS
AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris
SANDON, B. C.

ALTA LODGE, NO. 29.

A. F. AND A. M.
Regular Communication of the lodge, Meets 1st Thursday in each month at 8 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
THOS. BROWN, Sec'y.

FOLLIOTT & McMILLAN

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Plans and Estimates Furnished on all Classes of Building.

Factory opposite the C. P. R. freight shed. P. O. Box 155.

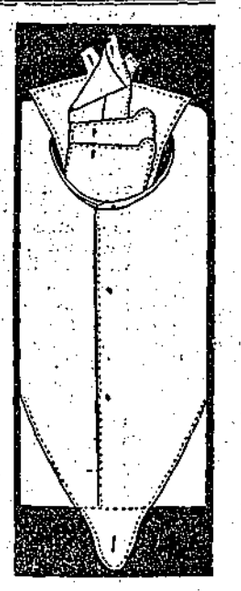
Sash and Doors, Frames and Mouldings on hand or to order on short notice.

Dealers in Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Lime and Brick.

CALL AND GET PRICES.

SANDON, B. C.

The Sandon Steam Laundry.



The machinery is the best to be had in the country—the workmen are all experienced,—so that nothing but the best work is turned out.

Orders from a distance solicited.

Goods sent in by express or otherwise have immediate attention and are promptly returned.

Dry Goods! Dry Goods Dry Goods!

We have just received a large shipment from the east.

NEW DRESS PATTERNS. NEW FANCY SILKS.
NEW FLANNELETTES. NEW EIDERDOWN.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's (Health Brand) Underwear.

We also carry a full line of Carpets, Linoleums, Floor Oilcloths, Curtains and Window Shades.

HUNTER BROS.

FATALITY AT ROSSLAND.

Fire in That City on Sunday Burns to Death a Man in His Shack.

Rossland, B. C., April 9.—Joshua Wayne's charred body lies at the morgue as the outcome of debauch on Saturday night. Wayne had been sober for several months, but on Saturday night he became intoxicated and did not get home until 5 o'clock Sunday morning, to the shack which he occupied on Kootenay avenue. In some way it caught fire at 5:40 and J. Stussie hurried to the window and saw Wayne sitting at a table, his hands outstretched, and caught him by the arm and endeavored to pull him through the window. Stussie pulled till some of the burned flesh came off the unfortunate man's arm, and then the heat became so great that he was obliged to beat a retreat. A fire alarm was turned in, but by the time the firemen arrived the structure was in flames and the unfortunate man was burned almost to a crisp.

Here and There.

New Denver will have a football club this season.

Johnston, a merchant at Arrowhead, was drowned in the lake last week.

The Paris Exposition is to be open to the public on Sundays as well as other days.

The Roman Catholic church at Quomichan was burned down Sunday night. Loss about $4,000.

The Kettle River Railway Bill has been defeated at Ottawa, and the Boundary people are all up in arms in consequence.

Capt. Forsland, of the C.P.R. steamer "Minto," was married to Miss Nilsson, of Nakusp, by the Rev. Mr. Yates, of New Denver, on Monday last.

The Drill, of Slocan City, publishes an interview with J. Roderick Robertson that does not place that gentleman right. He never said he foresaw that $3.25 would become the wage of the Slocan. What he did say was that a trial would show whether or not the mines could pay it and operate.

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editor of The Mining Review:

DEAR SIR,—Under the head of Extra Local Items, in your issue of April 7, appears an article relative to the death of Michael Talty, who died at the Ivanhoe mine. Michael Talty roomed and boarded with us in the Hotel Balmoral from March 8 until March 29, and during that time, I can say positively that I never saw him under the influence of liquor in any way. He has also been personally known by residents of this town for, at least, nine months none of whom ever knew of his being addicted to the habit of drinking. Feeling under obligations to the friends of the deceased, to whom such an announcement as that in your issue referred to might be a source of sorrow, I hereby submit to you this article and ask you to give same space in your next issue.

Yours respectfully,
ROBERT MCDONALD.

Sandon, April 7th, 1900.

[We were not acquainted with Mr. Talty in any way, and, therefore, gave our item from report. Since its appearance we heard from other sources that he was a man much respected. It is generally conceded, however, that he was in poor health for some time before his death.—ED. REVIEW.]

FEVERISH FROM WORMS.

Two of my little boys were troubled with worms. They would wake up in the night and vomit, and through the day would sometimes be very feverish I gave them Dr. Low's Worm Syrup and it completely cured them.

Mrs. Wm. Mercel, Teeterville, Ont.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

For the week ending 13 April were as follows:

MINE.	TONS
Payne	209
Last Chance	40
Total	249

CHURCH NOTICES.

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

PRESBYTERIAN, St. Andrews.—Rev. J. A. Ferguson, B.A., pastor; services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

Roman Catholic service in Virginia hall tomorrow at 9 a.m. Rev. Father Coutie, of Nelson, will officiate.

Episcopalian service in the Presbyterian church Monday evening at 7:30. Special Easter music; Mrs. Wood will sing a solo. All are invited.

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

MIRACULOUS CURES.

Dr. Sanden's Electric Belts

Give electricity, galvanic currents and magnetism combined, and supply an element in the treatment of nervous diseases, loss of vigor, rheumatism, etc., which cannot be obtained by taking Drugs and Medicines. Electricity is like oil, which lubricates the wornout machinery of the body, and without which there is no progress. Like oil, it costs very little compared with the good that it does. Electricity is the only means by which strength can be attained. A pocket edition of the celebrated electro-medical work entitled,

"THREE CLASSES OF MEN,"

illustrated, will be sent free to any address securely sealed.
Address,

DR. S. SANDEN

OFFICE HOURS—9 TO 6. 474 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG, MAN.

Kootenay Railway & Navigation

COMPANY, LTD.

Operating Kaslo & Slocan Railway
International Navigation & Trad. Co.

Schedule of Time Pacific Standard Time

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY

Passenger train for Sandon and way stations leaves Kaslo at 8 a m, Daily; returning, leaves Sandon at 1.15 p m, arriving at 3.55 p m.

International Navigation & Trading Co.
Operating on Kootenay Lake and River.

S.S. INTERNATIONAL

Leaves Kaslo for Nelson at 6 a m, daily except Sunday; returning, leaves Nelson at 4.30 p m, calling at Balfour, Pilot Bay, Ainsworth and all way points. Connects with S F & N train to and from Spokane at Five Mile Point

S.S. ALBERTA

LARDO-DUNCAN DIVISION—Steamer Alberta leaves Kaslo for Lardo and Argenta at 6.30 p m, Wednesdays.

Steamers call at principal landings in both directions, and at other points, when signalled.

Tickets sold to all points in Canada and the United States.

To ascertain rates and full information, address

ROBERT IRVING, Manager, Kaslo.

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

J. C. CRUSE, Agent, Sandon.
W. P. F. Cummings, Gen. S. S. Agent, Winnipeg.

TOBACCO HEART.

Have you been smoking a good deal lately and feel an occasional twinge of pain round your heart. Are you short of breath, nerves unhinged, sensation of pins and needles going through your arms and fingers? Better take a box or two of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and get cured before things become too serious.

Here's what Mr. John James, of Caledonia, Ont., has to say about them: "I have had serious heart trouble for four years, caused by excessive use of tobacco. At times my heart would beat very rapidly and then seemed to stop beating only to commence again with unnatural rapidity.

"This unhealthy action of my heart caused shortness of breath, weakness and debility. I tried many medicines and spent a great deal of money but could not get any help.

Last November, however, I read of a man, afflicted like myself, being cured by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I went to Roper's drug store and bought a box. When I had finished taking it I was so much better I bought another box and this completed the cure. My heart has not bothered me since, and I strongly recommend all sufferers from heart and nerve trouble, caused by excessive use of tobacco, to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a fair and faithful trial."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto.

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

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.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Kaslo & Lardo-Duncan Railway Company will apply to the Parliament of Canada at its next session for an act to extend the times limited for the construction and completion of its works, and to authorize the Company to convey or dispose of its railway and works.

WHEALLER & MARTIN,
Solicitors for Applicants.

Kaslo, B. C., 1st of December, 1899.

Northern Pacific Ry.

TIME-CARD OF TRAINS.

SPOKANE.

	Arrive	Depart
No. 1—West Bound	9.50 pm	9.55 pm
No. 2—East Bound	7.10 am	7.20 am
Coeur d'Alene Branch, Monday, Wednesday and Friday	6.30 pm	7.45 am
Palouse & Lewiston Branch	1.30 pm	8.00 am
Central Washington Branch	1.40 pm	8.15 am
*Local Freight, west	7.00 pm	5.45 am
*Local Freight, east	3.45 pm	8.15 am

*Daily except Sunday; all others daily.

J. W. HILL, Gen. Agent, Spokane, Wash.
A. D. CHARLTON, A. G. P. A., Portland, Ore.

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	"

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A Proposal of To-Day

"For some time," observed Mr. Markham, "I have been beset by the idea of proposing to you."

He was standing with his excellently back to the mantelpiece, and Miss Greatorex was covering a silk bandana handkerchief with an opposition pattern in colored wools — why, Mr. Markham could not make out. There was no one else in the room, and, as was evident, the gentleman was disposed to be confidential.

Miss Greatorex smiled.

"And why have you not?"

I have at times been half afraid that you might accept," replied the candid young man, "At others," he added, *thoughtfully removing* an almost invisible dust speck from his sleeve, I have been much perturbed by the possibility — oh! certainly the possibility—that you might refuse."

"It would be disagreeable to be refused," remarked the lady impersonally.

"That," the gentleman considered, "depends. If I was sure I wanted to marry you, it would unquestionably be disagreeable to be refused."

"And you are not sure?"

"No, very far, indeed, from being so. At times I think I should much enjoy the role of Mr. Greatorex, so to speak."

"But not always?"

"Oh, dear, no!—not nearly always."

Miss Greatorex had a canary, which at this juncture began to sing with an air of the most uncontroilable merriment. Mr. Markham went to a neighboring drawer and produced thence a cloth, with which he covered the cage.

"You are not sure whether you are in love with me or no?" remarked the young lady, as the bird's indignant silence succeeded to his previous irrelevant rhapsody.

Mr. Markham came back to the mantelpiece, and, having readjusted his back, he said in a low voice, and looking down at the very adjacent brown, bent head:

"I admit I am disappointed."

She looked up rather quickly.

"Bitterly. I had no idea that you could be stupid—it is evidently possible."

From the motion of Miss Greatorex, her head —as they would say in the old books—implied a note of interrogation.

"It is stupid not to have grasped the question. I have for quite a long time known that I was in love with you."

"Ever since luncheon?"

"Perhaps not quite so long as that. But certainly ever since, almost ever since, Lady Greatorex left the room."

The young lady laughed.

"Was my mother such an instance of George Eliot's malign prophet standing behind her daughter and threatening what she will be?"

"I merely meant that the presence of a chaperon is incompatible with sentiment."

"I," observed the young woman, "do not mind admitting that I am getting confused. You now assert that for more than twenty minutes you have adored me' Mr. Markham's shoulders appeared to deprecate the exaggeration of this rhetoric, "and a moment ago you seemed much to doubt your love."

"Not at all. That is why I lately called you stupid. I am sure that I am in love; but I am very uncertain as to whether I would like to marry the beloved object."

Miss Greatorex laughed.

"I admit it sounds, perhaps, improper. I merely mean that marriage as the necessary denouement of being what is called in love seems to me quite a doubtful expedient."

"When there is no question of being in love," he continued, relaxing himself by a short walk to the other end of the room and back, "I think marriage not a bad arrangement. It is then merely a form of business partnership, and now that it has ceased to be insoluble has no special terrors. But you and I have nothing to gain by that. I am *exceedingly* well off, so are you. I do not need to marry for position, nor do you. We neither of us need to demand blood, like Hamlet's aunt. In fine, as they say, in the 'Arabian Nights,' you have nothing to gain by me, and I have no material need of anything you can supply to me. Markham is just as fine a place as Greatorex Abbey, and not a bit finer. When I speak of being in love it is purely a personal sensation. I should like it to become chronic. I really enjoy being in love. But if we got married!"

"You cannot anticipate your love standing that crucial test?"

"I honestly admit that I have my doubts. We live in a straightforward age; let me make a clean breast of them. Do you, for instance, like to talk at breakfast?"

"Not always."

"I, never. If you were licensed by the *ceremony of marriage* to inundate me with matutinal conversation, I should be rendered at once miserable. A feeling of decency would prevent my showing it; I should suppress it. That suppression would at once destroy all openness between us."

"You take, I think," interrupted Miss Greatorex, "a morbid view of the duty of conjugal confidence. You would push it too far."

"My views are always high. Perhaps I do; but that is how it strikes me. Every morning I should join you at the breakfast table with the unspoken terror that you were about to converse. I think it possible that you also like to talk in the train and in cabs?"

Miss Greatorex asserted that such was indeed the case. Mr. Markham sat down on a chair at some little distance.

"Exactly. And to talk in the train only makes me less passionately angry than having to speak to anybody, above all to answer their questions, in a cab."

"Of course," remarked the young lady, wishing to allay the anxiety of her friend, "you will recollect that the present discussion is purely academical. I have never definitely asked you to be my husband."

"No," he admitted, very handsomely, "I remember that. I have *admired you for not* putting you advantage. Any day within the last week you might have suggested it, and Heaven alone knows whether I could have refused. It is very improbable that I should have been sufficiently firm."

"You almost tempt me to try."

Mr. Markham raised his hand.

"Wait," he cried. "Do let us finish this most interesting conversation. What I would wish to express is this; that marriage when one is really in love seems to me to vulgarize the situation. It makes, to use the familiar expression, a business of a pleasure. Or, more accurately, to make into a vulgar business matter what should be jealously guarded from any taint of business suggestion."

"Your objections are, after all, proper only to the modern marriage?"

"I was not," he confessed, "thinking about the Garden of Eden. Business was in its infancy then—so was marriage."

"For my part," he continued, "I dislike anything as soon as it becomes a duty. I used to like hunting; since they made me master I look forward to the autumn as a parson looks forward to Sunday, and yet there was a time when he doubtless loved going to church, when it was only a permissible recreation. Supposing it were one of the Ten Commandments that we should go to a ball every Monday and the opera every Wednesday!"

"And you mean that you would dislike the duty of being permanently in love with me," said the young lady, who perhaps found his remarks becoming too general, "though as a temporary sentimental excursion you have not hitherto found it disagreeable?"

"What I find fault with is," he declared, without very directly replying to her question, "that unless one were to marry you one could not do several things one would like. For instance, I would like very much to take you to India."

"When?" inquired the young lady, with somewhat startling definiteness.

"Not," he replied, "till, say, October. India in the middle of the season you would not enjoy a bit. But I really fear unless we do get married, the trip is impossible. All the same, I should love to explain the Taj (do you, and Shah Alim's mosque at Ahmedabad—oh, and the Golden Gate at San Francisco; it is tiresome that I cannot take you there without marrying you."

"You could take mamma as well, and Aunt Adeliza, perhaps."

"That would be different. A superior plan for those to whom it commends itself, but personally I should not like it so much."

Miss Greatorex laughed. Mr. Markham left his sequestered seat and took one beside her on the little sofa.

"Were you thinking," asked the lady, "that you would like to take my hand?"

"I have thought that before. I was thinking of taking it. Now, if we were married," he continued after an interval, "this would be my business. It would be expected of me, as it is of a hen to lay eggs, or the Prince of Wales to lay corner-stones."

"And then it would cease to please?"

"It would then become detestable. And often lately I have pictured myself as riding home in the deepening dusk of a winter's afternoon from hunting, either with you by my side or to find you waiting for me at home. When I think of it I nearly take a hansom and come here to lay myself at your feet."

"Why don't you?"

"For the reasons detailed above. I picture being refused and the subsequent discomfort and inconvenience. It would entail an entire change of all my plans for the rest of the season."

"But if you were not refused?"

Mr. Markham started.

"Oh, that certainly struck me as an alternative, but I did not find it less alarming. If I were accepted we should probably get married; and how dull for us both it would subsequently be! What I should really like would be for you to come and stay just in our present capacity at Markham, say, for a year, you would walk with me, row with me, fish with me, hunt with me: I would read to you my favorite bits of my favorite authors, and you should retaliate with yours. I can imagine nothing so delightful. I have already had you to stay at Markham; but then Lady Greatorex and Sir Marmaduke came, too, and my sister came down to do hostess. We were never alone except now and then for a quarter of an hour of mutual endeavoring."

—"Thank you," interjected, with some asperity, the lady.

"What I should like would be to have you thus for a time all to myself. You would find me much nicer than you imagine. I have much more 'to' me, as the Yankees say, than you, would think."

"You are not, in fact, such a fool as you look."

Mr. Markham took no notice whatever of this frivolous interruption.

"Well," added the lady, "on one condition I will come. Do not look frightened; I don't mean to insist on a 'prior engagement.' You need not promise me. But I will come for a whole year to Markham if—I may bring Lord Mendip with me."

"Lord Mendip!" Mr. Markham released what he had been holding and laid it back in the young lady's lap with something of the air wherewith one puts down again upon the counter an article that one has been fingering in a salesroom, when one discovers it is marked "Sold." He resumed his position on the hearth rug, but without again accommodating his back to the mantelpiece. "It was," he remarked presently, "very nice of you to inform me of your engagement in that way. You can do things, when you try, very gracefully. A more awkward woman might have told me flatly half an hour ago."

"I was going to tell you just now. But you begged me to wait, as you wished to finish your delightful conversation. I concluded that you thought you were shining. After all, you do not affect to ignore your reputation as a conversationalist."

"I am sure," he said, after the briefest possible pause, "you would be extremely happy. That is certainly my wish—that you may be as happy as you deserve. Lord Mendip's happiness, of course, goes without saying. It is interesting to think that he was my grandfather's fag at Eton."

"He told me it was your great-grandfather."

"Ah! I think he was mistaken. My great-grandfather died quite two years before Lord Mendip was born, and he was not at Eton. Where there is any disparity of years——"

"Between Lord Mendip and myself there is some disparity."

"Quite so, but it is on the right side. I take it Lord Mendip is not more than eighty?"

"Scarcely so much," declared the young lady, with admirable temper. "He is but seventy-four."

"And he is a peer. It is better than anything I could have offered you."

"As to that, when your uncle dies, you will be a duke."

"My uncle does not contemplate any public event so little as his own decease. And he is a year younger than Lord Mendip. He will doubtless marry again."

"Yes, I thought of that: I took that into consideration," the young lady asserted, staring full into Mr. Markham's face with an expression he rather failed to understand. There was something unusual, also, about her voice.

There was a slight sound behind her.

"Here," remarked the young man, looking over her head to the suddenly opened door, "comes Lord Mendip himself to receive my congratulations in person."

Miss Greatorex leaped to her feet.

"Don't, for heaven's sake, don't!" she cried, in a smothered voice, "It was a lie. I did it to see if I could shake you at all."

Lord Mendip ambled forward, with a keen old look in his faded eyes and a much "cocked" expression about his half-deaf old ears.

"Congratulations, eh? Who am I to congratulate? I think I heard something about congratulations in person."

"Yes, Lord Mendip, I want yours." Mr. Markham sighed heavily. "I have just proposed to Miss Greatorex and she has been good enough to accept me."

"Myt hhow interestin'," cried the old gentleman. "I rec'lect your father was my fag at Eton—I'm takin', yer know, of the year thirty-nine. By Jove, you're a lucky chap, Markham, and I do congratulate you."

Mr. Markham received these felicitations with some emotion, and sighed again, not less heavily.

BIRD POLICEMAN.

On a Florida ostrich farm one of the birds acts as watchman. This ostrich who has been dubbed Napoleon, patrols the camp, giving at intervals a cry which may be said to mean "All's well." If anything alarms him, he at once communicates it to his companions by a series of yells as he advances to the attack.

Napoleon stands nearly 10 feet high and weighs upward of 400 pounds. He *is a savage bird, of unusual intelligence.* At night he is unusually ferocious, and often his keeper is obliged to stand off. To see the keeper force Napoleon back to his pen in the morning with a large fork, is one of the sights of the ostrich farm. The enormous bird screeches with rage and strikes out with his feet, but all of the while slowly giving way.

One night the farm hands were awakened by the roars of Napoleon and the agonizing shrieks of a human being. Rushing to the pens, they saw the ostrich chasing a negro. The negro made an effort to get over the fence, when the bird struck him a glancing blow on the thigh, which ripped it open and exposed the bone. For a time it was thought the poor pheasant thief would bleed to death. The fame of this episode has naturally caused the pheasants' quarters to be shunned by other depredators.

He Refused a 25 Cent Cigar.

Some one tells a good cigar story on the late Dick Oglesby which runs something like this: It was during the Cleveland-Blaine campaign, and Mr. Oglesby was making his first visit of any length in New York. For the first time Delmonico's attracted his attention.

"What kind of a place is that?" he asked.

"Come in and see," responded his companion. Uncle Dick went in, and the friend ordered a luncheon, on which the two dined right royally. Luncheon finished, he asked the governor to "join him" in a smoke. The clerk at the cigar counter handed out some fine Havanas. Uncle Dick was in the act of taking one when suddenly he drew back and said:

"What's the price of these?"

"Twenty-five cents," said the clerk.

"Holy smoke!" exclaimed Uncle Dick. "Put 'em back; put 'em back, quick!"

"But, governor, this is my treat," argued the friend.

"Daren't do it; daren't do it! Put 'em back!"

"But, governor"—

"See here, young man," returned Uncle Dick, "I daren't do it. Why, man alive, if they ever found out in Illinois that I smoked 25 cent cigars, whether I paid for 'em or not, they'd turn me out of the church, and it would ruin me politically forever. No, sir. Five cent cigars at home and 10 centers in New York are good enough for me."—Chicago Chronicle.

Ice Water Versus Hot Water.

The drinking of ice water is pronounced by scientists to amount to a real crime, and Dr. Brubaker has declared this question one of the utmost interest in typhoid fever. He says that if all water should be boiled and filtered there would never be a case of typhoid.

The temperature of the stomach at the moment the ice water enters it is about 105 degrees; the water is 32 degrees. The chilling of and contracting of blood vessels is therefore great, and to the ice water is ascribed the catarrhal condition of the stomach so often suffered from. Dr. Brubaker says water should not be taken with a meal to any great extent, but that hot water taken before breakfast prepares the stomach for action, stimulating the gastric juices and washing away the remains of the last meal. Another glass of hot water taken between breakfast and luncheon will be found beneficial and better than all drugs for curing indigestion, since in passing into the blood the food products are carried along with it. Exercise, too, is necessary to help on the action of the stomach.

A Millionaire Jockey.

Ancient Rome had its racing and its popular and well paid jockeys. Betting ran high, and the excitement of the people over the races and their favorite color frequently led to bloodshed. Caligula—he who made a consul of his horse—passed most of his time rioting with the charioteers.

The circus was the place for the racing. The largest of them, the Circus Maximus, about 21,000 feet long, could accommodate 480,000 spectators. Seven times was it necessary to race round the spina, a low stone wall running down the center of the circus. The jockeys drove in a *light* chariot—usually four in each race—and wore close fitting tunics and leather caps of distinguishing colors.

That the profession was a paying one we learn from ancient writers, money prizes and wages being paid. The jockey Crescens, at the age of 22, had amassed a fortune, and Diocles, king of jockeys, left to his son more than $1,000,000.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Mean Subterfuge.

Sharp Dame—I must frankly tell you, Mr. Ginx, that my consent to your marrying my daughter has been wrung from me under protest.

Mr. Ginx—Eh? Protest?

Sharp Dame—Yes, sir. I knew that if I did not consent she would disgrace the family by an elopement. When she wants anything, we all have to give in to her or take the consequences, and long experience has taught me that I might as well try to fan off a cyclone as reason with her when she gets angry, especially if there is a flatiron or a rolling pin handy, and so I just give up at once. Has the wedding day been fixed on yet, Mr. Ginx?

Mr. Ginx—Um—er—not yet, and, in fact, madam, I'm—I'm a little afraid I can't afford to marry. Goo-good day —Exchange.

Dangerous Fluids.

Benzine and gasoline should never be allowed to stand in a bottle or in anything else where the hot sun shines on it. Not long ago a house was set on fire in that manner. Never use either of these inflammable fluids in a room where there is ever so little fire. A match will ignite the volatile fumes exactly as quick as a base burner in full blast. We make no apology for this caution, for hardly a week passes that some one, somewhere, is not seriously burned by careless use of one or the other.

Judges and juries in English courts of law laugh at actions for breach of promise of marriage brought against women. Verdicts have been had against such promise breakers, but the damages, as a rule, were a farthing, and so did not carry costs, each side paying its own.

LEGEND OF THE ECHO

A QUAINT INDIAN STORY OF HOW IT ORIGINATED.

How the Red Skinned Dakota Huntsmen Accounted For the Mocking, Answering Voice That Grew Fainter and Fainter.

The whoop of the red skinned huntsmen was answered in ravines and canyons long ago, when the prairies of the west were dotted with buffalo herds, and when this broad country had no homes but wigwams, no people but Indians. The answering halloo grew fainter, and finally died away, leaving the hunters puzzled to account for it. They asked their chiefs, and this is the explanation as the generations of time have changed it.

Turtle Dove, who lived years ago in Bear's gulch, in the Black Hills of the Dakotas, had one little babe, a boy, whom she called Sage Cock, and a girl of 6 named Ohoteu. It was her custom when she daily gathered seeds in the valley to carry Sage Cock about on her back, as Indians do, but one day she grew so tired of her burden that she laid Sage Cock, who was fast asleep, under a sagebush and told Ohoteu to watch him. Turtle Dove went farther and farther down the gulch, and while she was away an old witch came hobbling up.

"Ohoteu, is the little boy your brother?" she asked. She knew without asking that it was Sage Cock, but Ohoteu, who had been taught that witches were more likely to carry off boys than girls, though frightened, answered quickly, "No, it is my sister." Then the witch, although bad enough herself, scolded the trembling little maiden for her lie and changed herself into so terrible a shape that Ohoteu was so frightened she could not interfere when the witch ran off with her little brother, taking him to her home on the side of a distant mountain.

This old witch was so ugly that no man would marry her. She had decided that her only course was to capture a husband, and this was her reason for wanting Sage Cock. When she reached her cave, she began *transforming* the baby into a full grown man. First she pulled at one limb, then another, until each was the size of a man's. Finally Sage Cock, of a man's size and with a man's strength, stood before her. She at last had a husband. But in spite of his size Sage Cock in his heart and brain was still a baby and apt to do the same foolish things a baby would do. The witch had to teach him to hunt and fish and to eat dried buffalo meat.

It was not long after the kidnaping of Sage Cock before Turtle Dove had all the seeds she could carry, and returning to the spot where she had left her children she met Ohoteu crying, and was told what had happened.

In great sorrow, the mother started immediately on the long, hopeless search for Sage Cock. Her brother, Eagle, because he was a great traveler, offered to aid her, and, by flying very swiftly and without rest, he visited a great deal of territory. But it was months before he spied the witch. He did not then know that the man with her was Sage Cock.

But when he told Turtle Dove of what he had seen she started at once with him for the witch's mountain, sure that if the man was her boy transformed by the wicked magic of the witch he would still recognize her voice. When the two finally reached the neighborhood where the witch had previously been seen Turtle Dove climbed into a tree and cried aloud most mournfully, while Eagle, from another tree, keenly watched the effect on Sage Cock, who immediately recognized the voice and cried repeatedly to the witch, "I hear my mother! I hear my mother!" But the witch only laughed and told him to hide in the stomach of a mountain sheep which was lying near, a trophy of the boy man's skill with the bow and arrow. Obedient, Sage Cock crawled into the sheep and the old witch followed him.

Turtle and Eagle were puzzled at the sudden disappearance of the two, but had no thought of investigating the interior workings of the dead mountain sheep. They wandered aimlessly about for several days, when Eagle decided that the missing pair, and particularly Sage Cock, who was half a baby, would soon be so hungry they would have to come out of their hiding for food. He killed a rabbit and hung it at the top of a small pine tree, peeled the tree of its bark and limbs that it might be next to impossible to climb it, and then from the branch of a great tamarack he watched developments.

It was but a few hours before the witch appeared, as Eagle had expected. And when she saw the rabbit, which was the nearest food at hand, she began awkwardly climbing the tree. So slow was she that Eagle, who had seen her emerge from the sheep, had time to pull Sage Cock out of the sheep's paunch and carry him off, while the witch was grunting and hugging the tree, her eyes fixed on the rabbit above. Eagle carried his prize to the same spot under the sagebush from which Sage Cock was stolen, and so soon as Sage Cock, now a man, touched the earth he was instantly transformed into the same baby he had been when he had disappeared. As Eagle's tracks were washed out by rainstorms, when the witch discovered her loss she was unable to trace him. But she saw some feathers which she knew were Eagle's, and at once divined what had happened.

She decided to go to her grandfather, a rattlesnake, for protection and for his aid in avenging herself. The venerable reptile, Rattlesnake, with whom she was by no means popular, was drowsing in a glare of sunshine on a big, flat rock, and, vexed that she had awakened him, he told her roughly, "Go away; I don't want to see you." But as she stood there pleading, Eagle appeared. She was badly frightened, but as she did not lose her wits when Rattlesnake cried, "Hide, hide!" she jumped right into the old fellow's mouth and slid down to his middle, which gave old Rattlesnake such a pain that he begged the witch to crawl out, and when she refused, in his paroxysms of anguish he slipped out of his skin, leaving the witch within it.

Then Eagle called out, "Where are you, old witch?" in a threatening tone, she answered him derisively from her position quarters mocking what he had said.

BEST ARMY ON EARTH.

Britain's Soldiers in South Africa the Most Magnificent Ever Seen.

We have learnt one lesson in this war, it is that no nation on earth can drive us out of any position we have entrenched, remarks a war correspondent of the London Daily News. The Russians even delude themselves with the flattering thought that they can attempt an invasion of India. With the modern rifle and artillery — the artillery we shall have after this war —I have every confidence that the passes into India could be held by comparatively small numbers. No one ever saw such magnificent soldiers as ours are here. No conscript army could hope to equal them. Ten thousand of these men, under the conditions of the latest warfare, would be more than enough to hold any Russian army that internal difficulties would allow for the invasion of Afghanistan. Modern weapons have made India safe. We never need again be scared either by the bogey of invasion on the possibility of its success.

QUEER AUCTIONS.

Held in South Africa Where Prizes Are Offered to the Bidders.

The South African auction, which is in vogue at the Cape, is a far more exciting affair than its English imitation. Supposing a house is to be sold. The auctioneer rattles 50 sovereigns and cries out, "Fifty golden sovereigns for the man who first bids £5,000." Nobody bids it. After a pause he cries, "Fifty golden sovereigns for the first man who bids £4,000. And so on, until he gets a bid. It by no means follows that the property is sold to the bidder. For the auctioneer is again at it. Suppose £4,400 is the first bid. Then the auctioneer shouts, "There are 25 golden sovereigns for the first man who has the courage to bid £4,600." Possibly there is no bidder. Then £25 is offered for a bid of £4,550. If there is no bid eventually above the £4,400, the man who made that offer is saddled with the property. Otherwise he pockets the bonus and has nothing more to do with the estate.

A MAN KILLER

Fierce and Ravenous, is Diabetes, Which Defies all Medicines

Except Dodd's Kidney Pills, the Only Remedy on Earth That Removes the Cause of the Disease—Dodd's Kidney Pills Never Fail.

Quebec, P.O. March 26.—There are certain diseases that sap the brain and dry up the springs of life, besides, undermining the strength.

Diabetes is such a disease.

Its symptoms are great thirst, failing sight, dry mouth, coated tongue, paleness, numbness in the thighs, pains or aches in the loins, or small of the back, increase of urine, sugar in the urine.

Any one, or two, seldom more, of these appear in the same case.

Diabetes is caused by poison in the blood.

Poison gets into the blood through defective action of the kidneys, which should filter it out.

Heal and strengthen the kidney and they will cleanse the blood. Then Diabetes will vanish.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine on earth that can cure Diabetes. They are the only medicine that can cure the kidneys.

Here is proof: Mr. Sam Desrochers, of 167 St. John St., Quebec, says:

"I have suffered with Diabetes for five years.

"My feet were always cold. I had pains in my lions, and a terrible thirst.

"I tried a dozen remedies before I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They all failed to relieve me.

"Five boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely. To-day I am well and strong."

Reader! Have you any of the symptoms above?

If you have, you have Diabetes, and nothing on earth but Dodd's Kidney Pills can cure you.

WOMAN AND POLITICS.

A well-known magazine writer has recently stated that in matters pertaining to the advancement of women the Anglo-Saxon race seems to have made greater progress than any other nationalities. In Germany women are not permitted to form political associations, while in Russia neither men nor women can band together in any organization of a political nature without special consent of the imperial government. In Holland such an act is unconstitutional, but in France, long before French women displayed any desire to study medicine or obtain a university education, the doors of scholastic institutions were thrown open to them. And even English and German women availed themselves of the privileges of becoming graduates of the University of Paris.

BEES ARE STRONG.

Observations made to test this question showed that bees can carry with ease twice their weight in honey. Several bees were caught as they returned to their hives laden with honey, and, after enclosing them in a little box, they were carefully weighed. When the bees unloaded their honey they were again caught, placed in the same box and weighed a second time. This experiment showed that the bees when laden weighed three times as much as when empty. It was therefore proved that a bee can carry twice its own weight in honey, and can fly very long distances with that weight.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

will displace all Japan Tea the same as Salada black is displacing all other black teas.

Mr. D. G. Collins, of Newgate street, London, has received from the War Office an order for twenty-four complete Communion services for the army in South Africa.

A Coldstream Guard writes from Modder River:—"England should be proud of us. They ought to thank the world of every soul who faces death for Queen and country."

Excellent for Public Speakers.

Rev. M. McKay, of Goderich, Ont., writes: "Some time ago you sent me a bottle of your Catarrhozone. We have given it a fair trial and are glad to say that the medicine is all it is claimed to be. It appears to work well in case of Catarrh, and is an excellent remedy for a throat irritation arising from public speaking." For Public Speakers, Ministers, Singers, persons troubled with irritable throat, Catarrh or Asthma, Catarrh-o-zone is of inestimable value. It is a guaranteed cure. Sold by all druggists. The trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

The Bond newspaper at Britstown having begun to preach open treason to the surrounding district, three companies of the Warwickshire regiment have visited the town.

TRAVEL BETWEEN CANADIAN POINTS AND NEW YORK.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad affords the most convenient train service, and is a particularly desirable route for residents of the Province of Ontario to use in going to New York. This Co. runs through train service in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway from points in Canada, and provides for the public a service which meets all the requirements of the most exacting. Its solid vestibule through trains between Philadelphia, New York and Chicago, made up of luxurious new Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, commodious and comfortable coaches, its a la carte dining car service, and the use of steam heat and Pintsch Gas, are features which are highly appreciated by the traveler, and are guarantees of physical comfort. The route, through the most picturesque portion of the eastern part of America, affords an ever-changing panorama of scenic splendor, delightful to the eye.

The road-bed of the Lehigh Valley is ballasted with rock, a decided improvement over the old style cinder or other ballasting, and one which Summer passengers, when windows are open, appreciate, as the rock ballast does away altogether with the too common nuisance of dust.

The Straits Times has collected about £2,500 for the Mansion House Fund. Of this at least £700 has been contributed by Malay princes.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF MALT

Invigorates and Strengthens.

LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

After one skirmish near Estcourt the Boers could be seen through field glasses playing at leap-frog and having wrestling bouts.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

President Steyn has given orders that none of the Army Medical Staff or of the Red Cross bearers are to be taken prisoners.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays 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."

A subscription list has been opened at the British Consulate, Copenhagen, for the Princess of Wales' Hospital Fund.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan $1.50 & up.

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Prop'r.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue. Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

What upsets our men, and especially the wounded, are the unearthly screams the Boers give vent to when wounded.

PET DOG GUARDED HIM.

At the battle of Graspan Major J. H. Plumbe, of the British Royal Marine Light Infantry, was among the many killed while storming the main kopje. He had a pet dog, a terrier, which ran up the hill with him under the fiercest fire imaginable. When he fell, the dog sat down and guarded his body until the ambulance removed it, six hours later.

A gratifying feature of the war is the invariable courtesy which the British officers en route for the front display at every station along the line towards the Dutchmen they meet.

"Pharaoh 10c." Payne, of Granby, Que. Cigar Manufacturer.

In the attack on Stormberg, says a correspondent, British troops walked in daylight in a column four deep right under the enemy's nose. No scouts or skirmishers were out.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Majestic left Cape Town for England with 170 wounded, including General Featherstonhaugh, Major Dalrymple Hamilton, and Mr. Knight, of the London Morning Post.

WPC 1017

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO.,

MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

Carters CORN CURE 10c. Cures in a jiffy. P. McCormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

THE DES MOINES INCUBATOR—Best and cheapest. O. Rolland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 3c. stamp for catalogue. 373 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 881 Queen W. Toronto.

HACKNEY STALLIONS FOR SALE—4 bay, two-year-olds; coaching type; high action; size, fashionable breeding; Prices reasonable. M. H. Cochrane, Hilhurst Station, Que.

HARRIS Buys Scrap LEAD, COPPER, BRASS.

Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1759.

WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

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

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in

Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

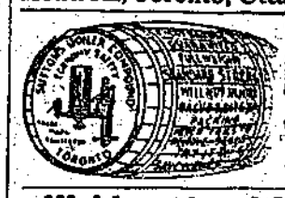
Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."

Look for agent in your town, or send direct.

Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.



Engineers' SUPPLIES, Asbestos Goods, Pipe Covering, Lubricating Oils, Greases, etc.

WM. SUTTON COMPOUND CO., Limited, TORONTO.

Michigan Land for Sale.

80,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC, Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to

R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich.
Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto). Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for material shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1963. D. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED.

We want good, RELIABLE, ENERGETIC men in "unrepresented districts" throughout the Dominion to sell our stock for investment. This stock guarantees good dividends payable half yearly, or adding to investment; also to secure applications for good loans. We pay liberal commissions. Apply,

Sun Savings and Loan Company, Toronto.

EVERY DAY adds to the large list of drinkers of

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA.

Words may not convince you, but a trial certainly will. LEAD PACKAGES. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

Rheumatism NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, MUSCULAR, INFLAMMATORY, GOUT, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATIC PARALYSIS, ASTHMA

Our Method is sure and has cured thousands—some pronounced incurable. Write at once. Booklet and Proof on request. *Address* The SWISS-AMERICAN CO., Windsor, Ont., Canada **Cured**

HOTEL TRAYMORE

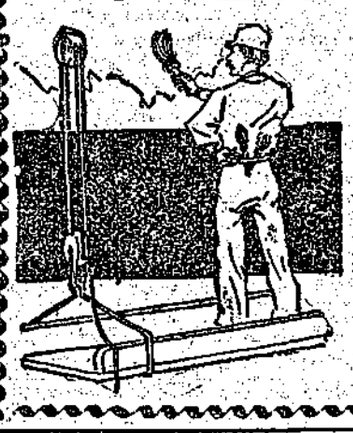
ON THE BEACH. Atlantic City, New Jersey.

The World Famed All the Year Health and Pleasure Resort.

During the past four months has been extensively enlarged and improved. Over 50 Private Baths. New Dining Room enclosed in glass, directly facing the ocean, and unsurpassed on the Atlantic Coast for decoration and elegance. Exchange and Sun Parlors doubled in size. Capacity 500.

D. S. WHITE, JR., Owner and Prop'r.

THE HIGHEST OF EXCELLENCE is reached by Ramsay's Paints,



and they are mixed ready for use.

Used by many—approved by all. They do not fade, do not peel off from burning sun or freezing cold.

One gallon covers 300 square feet, two coats.

All first-class dealers have them.

A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL. Paint Makers. Est'd 1842.

The "Happy Thought" Range

Made by

THE WILLIAM BUCK STOVE CO., Limited,

BRANTFORD, ONT.,

is the best in the world. For sale by leading dealers everywhere.

A SPRING MESSAGE.

Everyone needs atonic medicine to cleanse the blood, brace the nerves, and revitalize, reinvigorate the whole body, in the spring. The very best they can get is

Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills.

They kill the germs of all diseases, purify and enrich the blood, cure boils, eruptions, skin diseases, female weakness, and all other germ diseases.

Sold by all druggists; large box 75c, small box 25c, or sent postpaid, on receipt of price by

The Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Bld'g Toronto.

PACKARD'S Shoe Dressing

SAVE SOFTENS SHINE SHOE

ALL COLORS FOR ALL LEATHERS.

For sale by all first-class SHOE DEALERS.

L. H. Packard & Co. MONTREAL.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING. J. L. JONES ENG. Co. 6 & 8 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

Cheapest and Best Covering in the World.

Mica PIPE AND BOILER **Covering**

Steam and Hot and Cold Water Pipes, Cold Storage Pipes, Kitchen Boilers, etc.

For particulars apply to

MICA BOILER COVERING CO., Limited, Toronto, Montreal, and London, Eng.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Company.

INCORPORATED 1855.

The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation.

Paid-up Capital, - - $2,600,000
Reserve Fund - - - 1,200,000

Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto.

Branch Offices—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED. Interest allowed.

DEBENTURES ISSUED for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years, with interest coupons attached.

MONEY LENT on security of real estate mortgages Government and Municipal Bonds, etc.

For further particulars apply to

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

SAM. E. ANNETT, Manager. JOHN J. MAIN, Supt. and Treas.

The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER Co.

Esplanade, Opp. Scarbourne St., Toronto

High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

References { Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited. The T. Eaton Co., Limited. The Massey-Harris Co., Limited. The Gutta Percha Rubber & Mfg. Co. The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited. (All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen working.

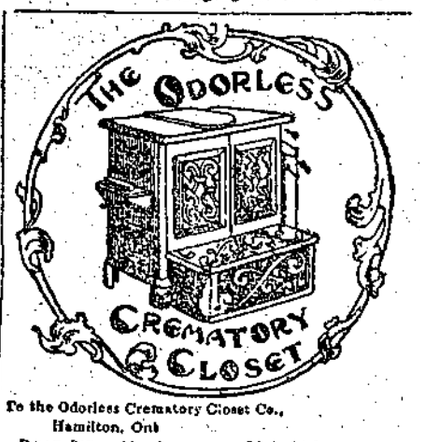
THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.



To the Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont.

DEAR SIR:—About a year ago I bought from you one of your Odorless Crematory Closets and have since used it constantly in my private residence with splendid satisfaction. I am so well pleased with it that you can ship me another at once for my hotel. Yours very truly, J. H. March, Markdale, Ont.

The following are the names of a few prominent citizens who are using this closet, and from whom we have very flattering testimonials:

Dr. D. L. Thompson, Toronto, Ont.
Dr. McGlaughlan, Bowmanville, Ont.
Dr. M. L. Dixon, Frankville, Ont.
Dr. C. F. Ferguson, Kemptville, Ont.
Dr. Ulrie Gabourg, Plantaganet, Ont.
Judge A. C. Chadwick, Guelph, Ont.
C. J. Mickle, B.A., Chesley, Ont.
Rev. John Downie, Watford, Ont.
L. Dampier, Mgr. Bank of Commerce, Strathroy, Ont.
Peter Hope, merchant, Perth, Ont.
Jas Moffatt, merchant, Amherst, N.S.

For catalogue and price list, write to

The Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont.

"The test of selfishness is not to forget ourselves - it is to remember others." Would it not be kind to tell your friends about Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea?

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

This was the week of awning erections.

A fine lot of new wall paper at Cliffe's Book Store, Sandon.

The E. R. Atherton Co. are putting a new plate glass front in their store.

A number of our sports went down to Slocan Lake yesterday and now the fisher's yarn is in order.

Jas. Vallance has out the plan for a neat new residence, which he is likely to have built this summer.

The Silver-Lead Mines Association held a meeting Tuesday evening. The meeting was largely representative.

Mr. Sharpe has bought Mr. Donaldson's residence, in the vicinity of the slide. Mr. Donaldson is moving over his drug store.

J. Balmain is getting out plans for a residence and office for P. J. Hickey. They will be built near the site of the proposed concentrator.

This summer should be the prospector's delight, as it is more than a moon in advance of past seasons, and it looks as if dry weather would be the rule.

We cannot give mention of the Louise Breliony concert this week, but feel safe in saying the large audience which greeted them enjoyed a rich musical treat.

SCIATICA—That most intensely painful of diseases, that defies doctors' treatment, can be promptly relieved and thoroughly cured by Milburn's Rheumatic Pills.

Eggs! Eggs! Cooked eggs-actly as you want them at the Easter Festival this evening in the Goodenough store given by the Ladies Home Mission Society of the Methodist church.

Mrs. Chas. P. Temnir, Hope Town, P. Q., writes: "I used to be troubled with severe headaches and constipation, but Laxa-Liver Pills have cured me and I heartily recommend them to my friends.

Jas. Williamson will move into the vacant store west of the Filbert saloon, where he will have a more commodious and well appointed cigar store. His present store will be used by the Filbert people as a reading room.

The Methodist church is being repapered, which with its other late improvements make a very attractive looking building. The wherewithal for the paper is the gift of a friend of the cause, who, we believe, wishes to remain incog.

M. L. Grimmett has been unfortunate with his dogs since he became a housekeeper. Some months ago he paid the city tax on a pup, and it died in a few days after. Recently he paid the tax on a fine big dog, which was stolen a few days after.

See dodgers announcing dance given by the band boys, Easter Monday evening, in Virginia hall. The best of music will animate the dancers during the evening and choice refreshments will not be found wanting. Tickets, including supper, $1.50.

LOOK AT YOUR FACE—And see if it is reflecting health or disease. Karl's Clover Root Tea beautifies the face and complexion, and assures perfect health. All druggists, 25c. and 50c. Money refunded if results are not satisfactory. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The Sandon Amateur Dramatic company are now perfect in that beautiful society play entitled "A Bitter Atonement," which will be given in the near future at Spencer's Opera House. "A Bitter Atonement" is protected by an international copyright and is classed as one of the best in the English language.

ARE YOU MARRIED—To the old-time belief that consumption is incurable? If so, you are wedded to a mistaken notion. Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure has overcome many a serious case, and it never fails when taken in the early stages. One bottle will prove more to you than a whole column of argument. Try it. Every bottle guaranteed. 25 cts, 50 cts. and $1.00. Sold by McQueen the Druggist.

Miss Mulcott, the well-known Australian W. C. T. U. lecturer, will give the following lectures, with stereopticon illustrations, in Spencer's hall next week: Tuesday evening—"Sunny Australia—Its natives, their wigwams and customs; Wednesday eve.—"The way of the Cross"; Thursday eve.—"For Mother's Sake." Special laptern entertainment for children Thursday at 4 p.m. Collection at each entertainment in aid of work.

We have for a second time been offered a large advertisement by W. A. Murray & Co., drygoods merchants of Toronto, but declined it. When our own local drygoods men are doing what they can to patronise us we do not desire, for a few dollars, to advance any scheme to injure their business. We notice, however, that several of our Kootenay exchanges are carrying that advertisement, to the prejudice of their own business people.

FIVE THINGS.—The five diseases for which Shiloh's Consumption Cure is especially recommended are coughs, colds, whooping cough, croup and consumption. No medicine ever made by man is equal to it in any respect. Sold under a positive guarantee. Money back if it fails. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 a bottle. Sold by McQueen's the Druggist.

The Ruth is having a 'phone put in.

The best assortment of fishing tackle in the whole country around at the Slocan News store.

The hose and reel team will soon commence for the sports at Kaslo on the Queen's birthday.

You can see the people of Sandon in every direction now putting in their gardens on fall ploughing.

The leeses of the Balmoral dining room have quit their job. The dining room will likely be opened again soon under a new management.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil relieves pain, reduces swelling, takes out inflammation cures rheumatism, croup and kidney complaint. Can be used externally or taken internally. Price 25c.

Remember the Easter Festival this evening in the Goodenough block store. The ladies will be glad to see every man and his wife and every young man and a dozen of his best girls present.

IT WILL DO YOU GOOD.—A blood purifier and tissue builder is Karl's Clover Root Tea. Sold for half a century on our guarantee. Money refunded if results are not satisfactory. Price 25c. and 50c. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

Thos. Jalland, of Jalland Bros., has bought a half interest in Bell's large produce business in the Okanagan, and left Tuesday to take up his share of management. Logan McPhee has bought out his interest in the business in this city.

Dr. Browse came up from New Denver on Thursday and held a consultation with Dr. Power on the case of Archie McDonald. Our readers will remember that he suffered a bad compound fracture of the leg by falling down the mountain side last fall. He had been in the hospital for a length of time. The doctors have concluded that his case is a bad one, and amputation may yet be considered necessary.

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."

Dollars For Doctors.

But Mrs. Douglas derived little benefit till she used B.B.B.

Proof after proof we have been furnishing how B.B.B. makes bad blood pure blood and cures cases that even the doctors failed to benefit.

Here's the case of Mrs. John Douglas, Fuller, Ont., an account of which she gives.

"I have used B.B.B. for impure blood, pimples on the face and sick headache. I tried a great many remedies and spent dollars for doctors' medicine but derived little benefit. I then started using B B.B. and only took four bottles when my skin became clean and free from all eruptions. My other troubles disappeared also and I am now in perfect health."

A TERRIBLE COUGH.

I had a terrible cough and cold, and not getting anything to help me I tried Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and am glad to say it cured me at once.
Miss Carrie Bowman, Peepabun, Ont.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Map or Plan and Book of Reference of the extension of the Kaslo & Slocan Railway from Sandon, have been deposited in the Department of Lands and Works at Victoria, and in the Land Registry Office at Victoria, as provided by the British Columbia Railway Act.

J. H. GRAY, Chief Engineer.

PRIVATE LESSONS.

In French, German, or on the Violin, by T. J. Barron, B. A. (McGill), and violin pupil of Jules Hone, Montreal. Terms, &c., on application at Cliffe's bookstore.

W. W. WARNER, M. E.
MINING CONTRACTOR.
PROPERTIES HANDLED ON COMMISSION

Mines and Mineral Claims examined and reports made.
Interests taken in part payment or services rendered.
Contracts taken for opening up lost or invisible ledges.
Twenty years' experience.
SANDON, B. C.

THE WM. HAMILTON MANUFACTURING CO.
LIMITED.
MINING MACHINERY
PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO,
CANADA.

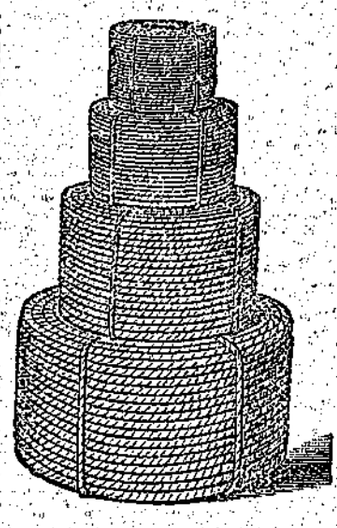
P. BURNS & CO.
Dealers in Meats
At Sandon, Rossland, Nelson, Kaslo, Pilot Bay and Three Forks.
Sandon. Slocan City.

Before. After.

Wood's Phosphodine,
The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. *Six packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5 *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.
The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Sold in Sandon by F. J. Donaldson, and the McQueen Co., Druggists.

THE HOTEL
NAKUSP
Nakusp.
Renovated in all appointments.
A good table always.
Choicest liquors and cigars in the bar.
Mrs. Snowman, Proprietress.

Established in 1892.
H. BYERS & CO.
Jobbers and Retailers in
HARDWARE AND MINING SUPPLIES.

'T' Rails and Track Iron,
Crow's Nest Coal,
Bar and Sheet Iron,
Jessop & Canton Steel for Hand and Machine Drills,
Powder, Caps, Fuse,
Iron Pipe and Fittings,
Oils, Waste, Etc.,
Mine or Mill Supplies of all kinds.
Agents Truax Automatic Ore Cars.
Head Office—Nelson B. C.
Stores at
Nelson, B.C. Kaslo, B.C. Sandon, B.C

FOR RENT.

HOTEL RECO.—65 rooms, well furnished, steam heated electric lights, hot and cold water.

HOTEL GOODENOUGH.—25 rooms, best furnished hotel in the Kootenays, steam heated, electric lights, will remodel to suit tenant.

GOODENOUGH STORE.—34 x 70, with cellar same size, steam heated, electric lights.

SANDON STEAM LAUNDRY.—In first-class running order. Has Pelton wheel for power, and can be run at moderate expense. Rent cheap.

STORES AND OFFICES.—In the Bank building, water, steam heat and electric lights.

ONE STORE.—In the Virginia block, large plate glass front, including water and steam heat.

OFFICES.—In Virginia block; $15 per month, including water, steam heat and electric lights.

ONE STABLE.—For 12 horses, 2 story. Cheap.

THE QUEEN LODGING HOUSE.—3 small stores, and living rooms on second story. Cheap.

SEVEN FIRST-CLASS LIVING ROOMS.—Second story, opposite Clifton house, electric lights.

TWO STORY BUILDING.—Next door to above, 2 small stores and living rooms on second floor.

FIRST-CLASS PLUMBING SHOP.—Including $2,500 stock of tools and fittings, and good-will of the Waterworks Co. and business.

FIRE-PROOF CELLAR.—Opposite Kootenay hotel.

FIRST-CLASS TWO STORY BARN.—30 x 80.

ONE COTTAGE.—4 rooms, next door west of comique, $10 per month.

Several other cottages and buildings furnished and unfurnished, to rent, or sell, or will build to suit tenants.

Apply to J. M. HARRIS, Virginia block Sandon, B. C.

CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMENTS

NOTICE.

Mowich Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On the Mowich slide, Carpenter creek.

Take notice that we, James H. Moran, Free Miner's Certificate No. 13804. Charles W. Greenlee, Free Miner's Certificate No. 13972, and John A. Finch, Free Miner's Certificate No. 21761 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 29th day of March, 1900.

NOTICE.

Reliance, Gentle Annie, Bessie, Anchor, Century Fraction and Elaghar Fraction Mineral Claims situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: About three-quarters of a mile north of Bear Lake.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 13868, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each of the above claims.

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

Dated this 11th day of January, 1900.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

Estella, Betsy Ross, Lost Tiger and Link Fraction Mineral Claims, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On Silver mountain.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for Herman Glover, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 13870, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each of the above claims.

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

Dated this 6th day of March, 1900.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

Hoodo Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On south fork of Carpenter creek.

Take Notice that I, H. B. Alexander, for myself and as agent for F. W. Godsal, F. M. L. No. 34378 A, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 26314, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Gold Commissioner 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 30th day of March, 1900.

NOTICE,

Broken Lock, Fidelity Fractional and Cracker Jack Mineral Claims, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: About one and one-half miles south of New Denver, adjoining Fidelity.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for the Bosun Mines, Ltd., Free Miner's Certificate No. 26503, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for such Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each of the above claims.

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

Dated this 12th day of April, A. D. 1900.

W. S. DREWERY.

W. J. ARMSTRONG & CO.

Has opened up a Merchant Tailoring Establishment, opposite the Sandon hotel. Having a thorough knowledge of tailoring in all its branches, we will guarantee everybody a perfect fit and good workmanship.

Ladies tailoring a specialty.

RED-HOT COAL ALWAYS ON HAND.

LETHBRIDGE COAL! PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
E. A. CAMERON, Agent
for Sandon, New Denver, Silverton

SALADA TEA.

A fine, pure, dainty, tasting Ceylon production put up in a neat one-half and one pound full weight packages. Having secured the agency of this favorite brand of Tea, we are prepared to recommend it to all, feeling assured that one trial will establish its superiority over all other package Tea for its delightful flavor and reasonable price.

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My blend of Mocha and Java is acknowledged to be the best.

All other lines of pure, clean and fresh Groceries on hand.

H. Giegerich,
SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

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If you want a neat, clean job of printing, give us an idea of what you want—in plain or fancy designs and the quality of paper—and we will then finish you up a unique job, at reasonable prices. We give special attention all orders.

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