The Mining Review.

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FROM THE FRONT.

British Convoy Walked Into a Boer Ambush and Were Captured.

Daring Escape of Two British Officers From Prison at Pretoria.

Bushman Kop, Saturday, March 31.—The British force commanded by Colonel Broadwood, consisting of the 10th Hussars, Household cavalry, horse batteries and a force of mounte infantry under Colonel Pitcher, which had been garisoning Thaba Nchu, was oblighed, in consequence of the near approach of a large force of Boers, to leave last night. Colonel Broadwood marched to the Bloomfontein waterworks south of the Modder river, where he encamped at 4 o'clock this morning.

At early dawn the camp was shelled by the enemy from a near point. Colonel Broadwood sent off a convoy with the batteries while the rest of the force remained to act as a rear guard. The convoy arrived at a deep sprait where the Boers were concealed, and the entire body walked into an ambush and was captured, together with six guns. The loss of life was not great, since most of the British had walked into the trap before a shot was fired.

General Colville's division, which left Bloemfontein early this morning, arrived here at noon and he is now shelling the Boers.

London, April 3.—The dispatch from Lorenzo Marquez dated yesterday, announcing the arrival there of Captain Haldane, of the Gordon Highlanders, and Lieutenant Lemesurier, of the Dublin Fusiliers, who made their escape from Pretoria, is followed today by further details of their perilous adventures after getting over the railings and reaching the street. "The moon was full," continues the narrative, "and our untimely appearance attracted the attention of the police, but we managed to clear the town and to strike the Delagoa Bay rai road. We followed the line, hiding by day in ditches. Many narrow escapes we had from the Boer patrols. In one instance we were compelled to take to the river and swim some distance after having alarmed a patrol which was searching for us along the bank. We spent a miserable night in a clump of bracken. The morning sun brought life to our chilled bodies, but we found our small supplies of meat lozenges and chocolate had been spoiled by water with the exception of the army emergency rations. When night came on we left the railway track as being too risky, and wandered far to the southward, striking the railway again at Elands River, near daybreak, we were so tired that we were obliged to rest at the first available cover, which proved to be in the centre of a Boer farm, again we had a narrow escape from discovery by the farmhands, but we got away safely at night, riding a short distance. All the following day we lay in an ant-bear hole under the burning sun."

London, April 4.—The correspondent of the Times at Lorenzo Marquez telegraphing Tuesday, says: "It is reported here that all the Rand mines closed down last Thursday. British workmen and their countrymen in other parts of the Republic are being expelled from the Transvaal. On the other hand, the Boers are so demoralized that it is impossible to induce many now on furlough, to return to the front. They are generally averse to defending Biggarsburg, and are divided with reference to the war. President Kruger has prevailed on Mr. Steyn to make one big stand before surrendering."

A Splendid Idea.

It was an American subject, Robert Choate, of Boston, Mass., who first, through the Montreal Star, suggested the popular patriotic fund taken up by the children of Canada and the United States, and now receiving such favor all over the world. The idea was to get something started with which young Canada could be identified, and the presentation of which would bring the boys and girls of Canada into direct touch with the Queen, who will treasure the photographs of the boys and girls. It was proposed to engross on parchment the name of every giver to this fund of ten cents and upwards. The name of every boy or girl who collects ten subscriptions in the testimonial is to appear in the testimonial as a leader in the movement, and the photograph, beautifully mounted, of every boy and every girl who collects five dollars or upwards is to accompany the gift and the testimonial. The latter of which will be in form suitable for placing amongst the tributes from her loyal subjects, placed in the room in Windsor Castle, where the public can obtain a view of them. The presentation of this great testimonial from the children of Canada, through Lord Minto, accompanied by the photos of the children, who are raising it, will be a touching incident in her life, and it is an opportunity that will probably come only once in a life time to the children of Canada. Boys and girls wanting special blank subscription lists and particulars of the movement can obtain them by mailing a postal card to the Montreal Star. Photographers all over Canada are offering to photograph free to place in the Queen's testimonial the boys and girls of Canada who identify themselves successfully with the movement. Subscriptions by the thousands are pouring into the Star office.

HIS DEATH AVENGED.

By Order of the Chinese Government the Murderers of Rev. Mr. Brooks Pay the Penalty.

Pekin, April 1.—The Chinese government has settled the controversy arising out of the murder, on December 3rd last, of Rev. Mr. Brooks of the Church Missionary Society, on the following terms: Two of the murderers will be beheaded, one imprisoned for life, one for ten years and another for two years. A memorial chapel will be erected on the site of the murder and a tablet will be placed in Canterbury cathedral, England, at the expense of the Chinese government.

The Rev. Mr. Brooks, at the time of his murdor, was stationed at Ping Yin, in the province of Shan Tung.

He was captured in that vicinity and killed by the members of the seditious society known as Boxers, who had been very active in destroying villages and slaughtering native Christians. The governor of the province had dispatched a force of cavalry to the scene of the disturbance, but the soldiers arrived too late to save the life of Mr. Brooks.

Ode to Canada.

My country, when I think of thee—
Of all thou art, and art to me—
My heart exults with raptured thrill,
New aspirations brace my will.

CHORUS.

Canada, so fair, so free,
Thou land of love and loyalty,
Our hearts their crimson tides would pour
E'er liberty should leave thy shore.

Thy murmuring streams, thy whispering trees,
Thy woodland music on the breeze
In childhood made my heart rejoice
And soothed me as my mother's voice.

O'er gleaming lake and wooded glen,
O'er verdant hill and flowery plain,
The beauty of the scenes I see
Hath bound my heart still more to thee.

Thy yellow fields of ripening grain,
The cattle feeding on the plain,
The fruit trees, bending on the soil,
Shall bless thy stalwart sons of toil.

The axe resounding 'mid the pine,
The pick re-echoing in the mine,
And the rich yield of stream or strand
Shall prosper thee, thou favored land.

Thy rolling trains, from sea to sea,
Connect each clime and industry,
Each smiling field and city fair,
And animate thee everywhere.

What nation is more blessed than thee
With freedom, truth, morality,
High-minded women, fair and pure,
And men whose courage doth endure?

For thee our fathers fought and bled,
Where Wolfe and Brock so nobly led;
Can we, their sons, do less than they
To guard thee, land of liberty?

Then raise the British banner high,
No other shall above us fly;
Canadian hearts will loyal stand
To their queen and native land.

T. J. BARRON.

Sandon, April 4, 1900.

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, Tecterville, Ont.

BOYCE WAS THE LEADER

In the Coeur d'Alene Conspiracy—Sensational Testimony.

A Tuesday dispatch from Washington, D.C., says: "The feature of today's hearing before the Coeur d'Alene investigating committee was Governor Steunenberg's sensational disclosure of the details of the conspiracy to invade Wardner and blow up the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mill. The governor said that Ed. Boyce was in the country ten days before the outrages, and then selected 20 trusted men to lead the insurrection. These swore in 20 others, and the 40 selected and swore in 40 more, and the 80 selected and swore in 80 others.

Governor Steunenberg hightened the sensation by declaring that these details came to him from James R. Sovereign, through A. B. Campbell, a prominent Coeur d'Alene mine owner. At the time of the Wardner outrages Sovereign was editing the Idaho Tribune, official organ of the Coeur d'Alene miners' union and the Western Federation of Miners. Although Sovereign was in the room and heard the sensational statement, he made no protest. The governor completed his testimony today and was excused.

Governor Steunenberg said he sent Adjutant-General French to the Coeur d'Alenes, who reported that a movement was on foot, on the disbanding of the militia, for miners to come to Wardner and dynamite the Bunker Hill mill. There were repeated threats the governor said, that the officials of the mine would be murdered if they did not escape before the Canyon Creek miners came down. He said he was shocked to learn that Frederick B. Whitney, superintendent of the Frisco mill, had been taken from his room at night by 16 armed and masked men, marched down to the creek and shot, dying in a day or two.

Boxing Contest.

On Saturday evening last at the Central Music hall the 10-round boxing contest, between Percy Wilkinson, of Sandon, and J. H. Leedham, of Halifax, became rather a warm contest. At the ninth round Leedham struck a heavy blow on Wilkinson's eye, and then the chief of police stepped in and stopped what would likely have resulted in a "hand to hand." Leedham showed fight, and it looked as if he wanted to give his opponent a thrashing.

Both men went on the stage in good training condition. Wilkinson was the favorite with the spectators. Leedham, a big man, was far too heavy for Wilkinson, who is very short, though thick-set. Harry McDonald, the referee, divided the gate receipts between the two contestants.

Who Is He?

Victoria, B.C., April 3.—Cory Spencer Rider, of Cumberland, was this afternoon sworn in as finance minster in Martin's cabinet. Victoria is asking who in the name of heaven is Cory Spencer Rider. Nobody ever heard of him before.

The Political Arena.

The Grits of Nelson held a convention on Friday night last, and decided they would have nothing to do with either Joe Martin or party lines.

Joe Martin in his addresses refers to the platform of his government, when in fact the document was written before he had a colleague sworn in. According to the language of Joseph one man constitutes a government.

The eight-hour law is a great boon to the country and so has been the business of the country the past year that followed as a result, and so will be the continuance of such business while the law is there. Don't the admirers of the law admire the results?

One would think by reading the Silvertonian that if it was not for The Review and the Nelson Miner the Conservatives could carry the Slocan, and as it already concedes victory to R. F. Green and Joe Martin, but for the bad papers referred to the Slocan would have three representatives in the next House.

Joe Martin says the delay in filling his cabinet is because he is in search of strong men. In such connection the expression has two meanings, the one emplying unusual ability and the other a hold upon the people. It is a matter of interest to the people to know wherein his present colleagues—Messrs. Yates, Smith-Curtiss and Beebe—are the possessors of either.

It is now more certain than ever that there will be a three-cornered fight in the Slocan, if not a quadrangular one. Mr. Green will not support Martin; the Conservatives will name a man, and he will not support Martin. If the Liberals put a man in the field he will not support Martin, so as Martin has nothing to expect from any other element, his only hope is to put a man in the field. Even defeat of his man would not leave him worse off than he otherwise is doomed to be.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Mason, who spent several weeks in the city, returned to Ainsworth on Monday.

Mr. Geo. Petty, of Three Forks, has returned from his winter's visit to the Western States.

W. P. Evans, of the Kootenaian, was a prisoner in town for a day, not in the hands of the law, only detained by the K. & S. slide.

Major M. Allan, who put in the past term at Portland Medical college, has returned to B. C. for the summer, now visiting at Rossland.

Walter Adams, now manager of the Arlington mine at Slocan City, came up on Wednesday evening's train.

JEALOUSY IN THE BOUNDARY.

Newspaper Man in Gaol for Libelling His Town at Alleged Instance of a Rival Community.

Columbia, B. C., March 31.—The Review, issued in Columbia, B.C., ceased publication two months ago, but this afternoon a special edition was issued, supposed to be at the instigation of Grand Forks parties, violently attacking the financial standing and future prospects of Columbia. Mayor McCallum swore out information against Robert Nesbitt, proprietor of the paper, for defamatory libel, with the result that Nesbitt is now in gaol. The prospects of Columbia are very bright at present, and the citizens are naturally incensed at the attack.

The Voters' List.

The new voters' list for the Slocan will have on, as nearly as possible, 1500 names. On it there will be about 525 called miners; but as there are many now in other callings, who registered years ago as miners, there may not be more than 450 actual mining votes registered, and a number of these will be away before polling. It is safe to say that there will not be more than about 400 miners' votes polled. This will leave about 1000 in other callings. It is safe to say that out of the entire mining vote not more than 300 will be polled as the machines may, direct, and probably not more than 200 go any one way if Martin puts a candidate in the field, as it will be his policy to do.

The Prince of Wales Shot at.

London, April 4.—Prince and Princess of Wales started for Copenhagen this morning for the purpose of attending the celebration of King Christian's birthday, which occurs April 8.

Brussels, April 4.—The Prince of Wales was shot at while leaving the railway station here today. Fortunately he was not hurt.

The would-be assassin is a tinsmith named Sipido, a resident of Brussels, 16 years of age. In his pocket was found a great deal of anarchist literature. He fired two shots at the Prince. The Princess of Wales and others were in the car but no one was touched. When examined by the railroad officials Sipido declared he intended to kill the Prince of Wales, that he did not regret his action.

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.

An important strike has been made on the Storm property, near Silverton.

Work on the Fontenoy mine, in Camp McKinney will shortly be resumed on a large scale.

The Rossland & Slocan B. C. Syndicate have taken up the bond of $70,000 on the Snowshoe mine near Phœnix.

Mr. J. G. Steele was down from his property, near the Idaho, on Monday last and says they are making very good headway. They have a good showing of ore in the lead where reached by the first two tunnels. Their present working is a 'cross-cut for a third tunnel where they hope to reach the lead in about 40 feet more.

Extra Local Items.

Cambridge won the boat race from Oxford on Friday last.

"Joe" has another minister now and his name is Ryder. The promotion he will meet with will be a "stalking horse." How long will the people bear this anyway?

They had a duce of a racket at the Grit convention at Vancouver, some of the delegates being turned out doors and Joseph's chairman being turned down, and all on account of Joseph.

John Daly took Ward McDonald to Kaslo on his "go devil" on Thursday evening so as to enable the latter to catch the early morning boat to reach Spokane. John made the distance, 28 miles, in two hours and a quarter, sailing over a dozen or more mud slides.

Bro. Lowry thinks Sandonites must have been dissipating of late as they are about to have "a bitter atonement." Wonder if it was a case of falling off a wharf while sight seeing in a strange city? To complete the picture perhaps Bro. Lowry could loan his tombstone.

The Rossland mine owners and miners have happily adjusted all their differences and over 2,000 men have gone to work. The men accepted the ultimatum of the owners. It is a fortunate thing for the country that reason and common sense prevailed until differences were adjusted.

Ladies and gentleman wishing to become members of the Sandon Amateur Dramatic company and receive the benefits of elecution will please apply at Spencer's opera house. A thorough course will be given free to all those wishing to participate in the performance of "A Bitter Atonement" on or about the 16th of April.

Ward McDonald received word on Thursday of the death of his brother, Scott McDonald, which took place at his home in Spokane that day. Deceased was for many years a central figure in mining operations in this district. He had not been in good health before he left these parts, about a year ago, and his malady kept making inroads until the end came.

Mr. Grant Coxe called on us on Wednesday in reference to a paragraph that appeared in The Review associating his name with the fracas with the Finlanders on the Reco trail. He denies all connection with it and says he was out of the city at the time. Of course we know nothing of it and only gave the report as hearsay, and Mr. Coxe's denial stands as correct in the absence of proof to the contrary. We are glad to know he is in a position to clear himself.

A miner named Talty died at the Ivanhoe mine on Friday night week, under peculiar circumstances. It is said he had been drinking for some time before and that he was in anything but good health, or a condition to go to work, at the time; but he went to work and the smoke from the powder filled his lungs so that he was soon overcome, dying in a few hours. There was no bad gas, the tunnel had good ventilation, but the man's condition at the time practically unfitted him for the ordinary conditions of mining, with the sad result. The deceased had worked around Kaslo for some time previous. He was buried on Sunday by the Miners' Union.

Guests at the Reco.

D. A. Carmical, Kaslo; J. Walker, Kaslo; N. S. Tucker, New Denver; J. W. Williams, Nelson; L. T. Thurston, Slocan City; W. N. Bragdon, Kaslo; E. B. Fraser, Silverton; Thos. C. Gray, Nelson; F. C. Nivin, Vancouver; D. A. McKinnon, Nelson; G. Alexander, Kaslo; J. E. Poupare, Nelson; W. D. Miller, Vancouver; J. Hamilton, Nelson; Wm. M. Leete, Spokane; Chas. Parsons, Vancouver; E. Turtayne, Toronto; H. J. Clarry, Toronto.

Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER X.

Deprived of her accustomed avocations, Vivien spent more time than usual in the library, quietly, without noise or unpleasantness. Valerie had managed to take all authority from her. The servants never went to her now for orders, having found out that, when they did so, Lady Neslie invariably countermanded them.

"Flowers always greet the rising sun," said the girl, bitterly. "They seem to forget that I am still heiress of Lancewood."

Yet, though Lady Neslie asserted her authority, and Sir Arthur upheld it, Vivien was by far the best loved. "Milldai" gave liberally—she was generous to her servants; but, with the quick instinct of their class, they saw that she was not a lady like their "own young mistress." She lacked the high bred manner, the innate good taste, the air of command natural to one born to rule. She was affable and courteous one day, haughty and imperious the next. She was either too familiar or too severe; she did not in the least understand the science of governing.

There were times when she would fain have consulted Vivien, or asked her assistance, but that she feared showing her ignorance. It was a fact that the beautiful, bright, courted Lady Neslie, mistress of Lancewood, stood more in awe of Sir Arthur's daughter than of all the world besides. Those dark, proud eyes seemed to look into the very depths of her soul—they seemed to pierce through all disguises, all affectations. She felt uneasy in that fair, stately presence; her pretty airs and graces, which seemed so charming at other times, suddenly appeared vulgar. Vivien outshone her as the grand, clear light of the sun outshines the flame of a taper. It was the unconscious influence of truth over falsehood, of a noble soul over an ignoble one, of a lofty nature over a mean one.

As time passed on, and their mutual dislike increased, Lady Neslie studied how she could hurt and wound Sir Arthur's daughter. One morning, under some slight pretext, she paid a visit to Vivien's apartments. More than once she had tried to obtain an entree, but Miss Neslie would not consent. She had a suite of rooms oin the eastern wing—rooms that she had chosen for herself—and she was determined that they should be sacred from all intrusion. As Lady Neslie walked along the broad corridor, she met Joan Hadley, Vivien's maid.

"Is Miss Neslie in her room?" she asked. And Joan was compelled to answer "Yes."

"Shall I say your ladyship is here?" asked Joan, who knew how unwelcome such a visit would be.

"No, I will go to Miss Neslie's boudoir," said her ladyship; and Joan looked after her with a darkening face.

"What is she going there for—some piece of mischief or spite?" she asked herself. "Ah, well, please Heaven, it will be my young lady's turn to rule some day!"

The fact was, that on the previous evening Lady Neslie had overheard Vivien talking to her father about a distant relative, Clarence Howard—a distant cousin of her mother's—whose photograph had been sent to Miss Neslie. She was showing it to Sir Arthur and speaking of it when Valerie overheard them.

"It is a glorious face, papa," Vivien was saying, "noble, thoughtful, highbred. It is like my mother's face—and I have seen none so beautiful as hers. Have you, papa?"

"No," replied Sir Arthur, "that I certainly have not." And Vivien was so delighted with the reply that she kissed him lovingly, as of old, before the young wife came between them.

"That does my heart good, papa," she said. "I thought you had quite forgotten my mother."

"My dear Vivien," returned Sir Arthur, earnestly, "when you know more of life, you will know that a man never forgets and never ceases to love his first love." And Lady Neslie, overhearing the words, felt the bitterest hatred for the dead mother and the living child.

"I should like to see what the face was like that he thought so beautiful," she said. And that evening she called her maid to a solemn consultation.

"Marie," she said, "I want you to discover for me—first, whether there is a portrait of the late Lady Neslie; secondly, where it is. You can find out by a few well-directed questions in the servants' hall."

In twenty minutes' time Marie returned to tell the "miladi" that there was a very beautiful picture of the late Lady Neslie, and that if hung in Miss Neslie's boudoir—it used to be in the Blue Room, but, when the pictures were removed from there, Miss Neslie insisted on having it taken to her apartments. "Miladi" laughed a mocking little laugh, and instantly made up her mind, that, if it were possible to give Miss Neslie something disagreeable to think of, she would do so. She was jealous—jealous of the dead wife who had been so dearly loved, and whose child was heiress of that grand domain.

So, with a sharpened arrow in her heart and a smile on her lips, she went into Vivien's room. She was so bland and smiling that it was hard to imagine she could be so unkind.

"I ought to offer you a thousand apologies, Vivien," she said. "I know that I am intruding, but I wanted to ask you if you would recommend me some really good book to read."

Vivien was not pleased at the intrusion, but she was always polite. She answered kindly—

"I do not know what your taste in literature is—I have not seen you read many books. Try one of Dickens'."

"I will. What a pleasant room this boudoir of yours is! You have a beautiful view from the window. How fond you are of flowers! Your room is full of them."

"Yes; I love flowers," assented Vivien.

Then Lady Neslie went to the door, as though about to leave; she looked round the walls.

"You have some nice pictures. Dear me, what a strange face that is! Is it a portrait?"

She was looking at the pictured face of Vivien's mother. Vivien made no answer. Lady Neslie walked up to it.

"It is a strange face," she said, as though studying it. "I do not like it; the expression is disagreeable, sullen, and proud—the eyes want intelligence. I should not keep such a picture in my room. Is this one of your boasted Neslies, Vivien?"

Vivien had grown white even to the very lips; her anger was so great that she was literally speechless. Lady Neslie looked at her.

"Have I annoyed you?" she said, quickly. "I am sorry. Surely this is not the portrait of any one you care for? If so, I am sorry. I would not have spoken of it had I known."

Vivien's anger was terrible.

"Lady Neslie," she said, slowly, "that is my mother's picture."

"Your mother's! exclaimed Valerie, "How sorry I am! Why did you not stop me? How could I know? I always understood she was a beautiful woman."

"That is my mother's portrait," repeated Vivien, "and you know it. You are very clever, Lady Neslie, but you are not clever enough to deceive me. From some motive of your own you have come here purposely to insult me through my dead mother; you have achieved your purpose. Will you oblige me now by leaving me?"

Lady Neslie turned scarlet with shame at having been detected.

"I assure you—" she began.

"Hush! said Vivien, calmly. "There is no need for further words. That is my beloved mother's picture—and she was as worthy of honor and esteem as you are of contempt."

But Lady Neslie had recovered herself by this time. She laughed.

"What an absurd mistake! I am really sorry. I must tell Sir Arthur. But it is foolish of you to be cross about it, Vivien."

She found that she was talking to the air—Miss Neslie had left the room.

"Never mind," said her ladyship to herself, "I have hurt her; but the victory is not a great one, after all."

That little incident simply deepened Vivien's contempt for her father's wife, while it increased in some vague way Lady Neslie's awe of her.

There had been a slight disagreement over the jewels that Vivien's mother had worn. At her mother's death they were all locked away; but it was the right and privilege of the reigning Lady Neslie to wear them, and Valerie was not one to forego her privileges. Sir Arthur had spoken to her about the jewels, and she was all anxiety to see them. It happened that more than once Sir Arthur had also spoken to his daughter of them.

"They are family heir-looms," he had said. "As I have no wife to wear them, you must wear them, Vivien, when you come of age."

That promise he could not keep. Lady Neslie mentioned them when she had been some days at Lancewood.

"I should like to see them, Arthur," she said. "Perhaps some of the settings are old-fashioned. If so, the stones must be reset."

And one morning when a sudden shower of rain prevented their going out, Sir Arthur asked his wife and daughter to join him in the library, where the cases were all arranged for inspection. They had never been touched since the dead Lady Neslie had closed them, and Sir Arthur remembering that, looked gravely at them. Vivien felt it deeply.

"Papa," she said, "I can be of no use here. Why did you send for me?"

"I thought you would assist Valerie in selecting what should be reset—you have so much taste in such things."

"I can suggest nothing," said Vivien. "They were my mother's jewels. If I were consulted, I should say, keep them for her sake just as they are."

"Perhaps you are right," said Sir Arthur; but Lady Neslie cried, abruptly—

"No, I cannot wear them as they are. They would not suit me. I should like these pearls arranged as flowers, and this huge, old-fashioned diamond comb made into a pretty tiara. They will not do for me at all as they are."

"Well, you shall please yourself, Valerie," said her husband. "They are yours to wear during your life-time. Vivien, is there anything amongst them that you would like?"

The girl's proud dark eyes were dim with tears. It was inexpressibly painful to her to see what had been her mother's taken possession of after this fashion. She took up a pretty little pearl pendant.

"The last time I saw my mother she wore this. I should like it, papa. I remember taking hold of it, and she told me to mind that I did not injure the stones. I should like this."

Lady Neslie, looking up, saw the softened expression on her husband's face.

"Every time he sees that on his daughter's neck he will think of her mother," she said to herself; and again a quick unreasonable jealousy of the dead came over her.

"You will spoil the set if you take that," she said, quickly.

Vivien laid the pendant down.

"I will not take anything, papa," she said, quietly, and fearful of betraying how keenly she was hurt, she quitted the room.

Sir Arthur's face clouded over.

"That was not very good-natured, little wife," he said; and she laid her hand coaxingly on his shoulder.

"Wait until you hear why I did it, dear. You do not know what a tender-hearted, earnest girl your daughter is. If she had taken that pendant, every time she wore it she would have been miserable; believe me, I did it from kindness. I knew she might not understand it—but I thought you would. Arthur, let us have a beautiful pendant made for her—she will be pleased."

"My dear, generous wife," said the easily persuaded baronet, "I hardly gave you credit for so much consideration. We will send the order to London at once."

Some weeks afterward a beautiful pearl necktace and pendant arrived for Vivien—but she never wore either.

CHAPTER XI.

Though there were all the elements of strife in the household at Lancewood, yet all was perfectly calm. People might surmise what they would—they knew nothing for certain, insensibly they ranged themselves on either side—they became partisans either of Lady Neslie or of the heiress of Lancewood—but outwardly all was calm and gay.

Only one person saw beneath the surface, and that was Gerald Dorman. Sir Arthur's marriage had considerably increased his labors. Before that Sir Arthur would at times answer a letter, audit his accounts, give audience to his tenants; now he did none of these things—they all fell upon the secretary. Sir Arthur was too deeply engrossed with his wife. He had to attend to her whims and caprices, and to escort her during her visits; he had not been so busily occupied for years. Yet, though his work was incessant, Gerald found time to watch the course of events.

He soon grew to dislike the new mistress of Lancewood; beneath all her seeming carelessness and light-hearted gayety, he saw malice and jealousy. Every slight, every trifling insult, offered to Vivien made his blood boil. He had kept his word—without ever intruding, he had been her most faithful friend. In a thousand ways that no one save himself understood he shielded her. He was careful to show her the greatest deference and respect—more, if possible, during this the time of her downfall than he had shown in her prosperity. He always spoke of her and to her as though she were still mistress of the Abbey. Whenever she was not present, and he could make an opportunity, he spoke of her as heiress of Lancewood.

For the secret of this man's life was that he loved Vivien Neslie with the whole force of his heart and soul—loved her silently, desperately, hopelessly. He never dreamed of any return; he was content to lavish his adoration on her, to pour out the love of his soul at her feet. He had never dared to raise his eyes with love to her face. He worshipped her as pagans do the far-off bright stars. He was not one of those who delude themselves. He never said to himself that he had talents, and that he would work until, by his success, he should win her. He raised for himself no such false hopes, he dreamed no foolish dreams, he never imagined that he should win her; but his love was so great that he was content to give all and look for nothing in return. It was the very madness of love—it was too great, too entire, to have any alloy of selfishness. If the fair proud young heiress had bidden him lay himself at her feet, that she might trample on him, he would have done so; had she bidden him give her his life, he would have laid it down with a smile on his face. He gave her all—he asked nothing; he was content to live in her presence as flowers live in the sun. He asked for nothing but permission to serve her, to live and die for her. He was content if from time to time she gave him a smile, a kind word, or even a kind look—if she allowed him to do something for her that required both time and skill.

It was not a presumptuous love, for he had never dared to touch even the hem of her dress. Once, in giving her a book, his hand touched hers, and it seemed to him that even that slight touch drove him almost mad. Her beautiful face often bent over the same page with his own, her hair brushed his cheek; he trembled then like a man seized with ague. She raised her dark, proud eyes to him once.

"Are you ill, Mr. Dorman?" she asked.

He answered "Yes," and with unsteady steps he left the room.

"How mad—how worse than mad I am!" he cried. "Dear Heaven, how is it to end, this love of mine?"

He saw no end to it but death. Well, many a man died for less; many a man had loved his life through, and met with reward. His fate was so different. "Only let me live, and, living, love her!" he would say to himself.

He had never betrayed this love of his. True, he had made her some ardent speeches. He had talked of living and dying for her, of thinking only of her; but, then, Miss Neslie was used to compliments—she was accustomed to homage. It was nothing new for her to hear that some one was willing to die for her. There were times when she was inclined to think the young secretary presumptuous—when she thought he was using words that only those whom she considered her equals should use. It was but natural, she thought, that he should offer her what all the rest of the world gave her—praise and homage. If any one had said to her that her father's secretary loved her with a love that was overpowering in its intensity, she would have thought it an insult. As it was, she had a kindly feeling for him. She placed a certain amount of trust in him. He would be faithful to her, she thought, if ever she required fidelity. She knew that it would be a pleasure to him to serve her—no matter in what manner—but that he was presumptuous enough to love her she never dreamed.

So he kept his love in his heart, and it grew there like a fair flower. A queen might have been proud of such devotion—it was so deep, so genuine, so entire, so utterly unselfish; it was the love of an artist for his ideal, of a musician for the most cherished offspring of his brain.

He did his best to serve her. When the news of Sir Arthur's marriage came, no one felt it more keenly than he did. He would a thousand times rather have endured pain himself than have seen Vivien suffer; and he knew that nothing could cause her such intensity of pain as this marriage.

It was to screen her from Sir Arthur's anger that he had worked so hard to prepare for the bride's coming home. He had both sense and self-control. He knew that fighting against fate was worse than useless—if Vivien showed her anger, it would be all the worse for her. There was no course open to her but submission.

"Had I been Sir Arthur," he said to himself over and over again, "I would rather have died than contracted this marriage." Now that it was done, all contention was useless.

He never knew whether his love gave him most pleasure or most pain. There was never a moment in which he'd dared indulge it. He dared not look long at the face he loved so well. If he did so, hoping that it was unnoticed, Miss Neslie would say, "Did you wish to speak to me, Mr. Dorman?" She would not admit, even in the utmost depths of her heart, the faintest idea that her father's secretary presumed to love her.

Once, as she was crossing the drawing-room, a flower fell from her hair, and he believing that she had not seen it, hastened to pick it up. He took it in his hand, when she turned round with a calm face, and said—

"I will thank you for my flower, Mr. Dorman."

"Will you not let me keep it?" he asked. The proud calm deepened.

"I beg your pardon," she said, looking at him with clear, cold, pitiless eyes—"I did not understand."

And with those proud eyes gazing coldly at him, he did not dare to repeat the words. With a low bow he placed the flower in her hand and left her.

(To be continued.)

THE MODERN SHIP OF WAR.

Observations and Conclusions of an Officer of the Navy.

In a modern battleship the captain is condemned to imprisonment during action in a steel conning tower 10 inches thick and 6 feet 10 inches in diameter, compared with which the prison of the Man With the Iron Mask was a palace.

I tried the conning tower in the Massachusetts during the first bombardment of Santiago, but soon abandoned it for the bridge, finding it difficult to grasp all the varying conditions of the action from the narrow peepholes often blanketed by thick smoke. One did not feel really in touch with the action or with his own ship in such a position, and the movements of the men were controlled by an unseen spirit. Of course, when in close action with another ship and a hailstorm of rapid fire and machine guns is falling upon your vessel, it would be unwise not to seek its shelter, but from great gun fire alone I prefer to do as we did in the civil war and to take my chances on the bridge in the open. Other commanding officers thought the same way, and at the bombardment of San Juan Captain Taylor sat upon the bridge of the Indiana calmly smoking a cigar.

Today the majority of men in a battleship are shut up in a tight steel box in which are immense boilers heating the atmosphere to a stifling temperature and where they can only hear, but cannot see. They work away in their floating dungeon without any inspiring vision to lighten their labors.

It is related that during the destruction of Cervera's fleet, when there was a lull in the firing on board the Oregon, the chief engineer came up from the fireroom and said to Captain Clark, "For God's sake, captain, fire another gun so as to keep up the spirits of my men." These devoted souls, far down in the depths of the ship, facing the fiery furnaces, knew only by the sound of the guns of the battle raging above them, and the heavier the fire the harder they worked. In order to realize the exhausting condition under which men fight in a modern battleship it is only necessary to see them, when the hatches are opened after action, pour up from below, perspiring and half naked; to see with what relief they breathe the fresh air and how eagerly they run to have a look at the battery or ship which has been engaged. Modern science, with all its tremendous resources and increase of power, has not lightened the conditions under which men labor during action.—Commodore Higginson in Independent.

THE PHILIPPINES.

That shipload of mules will assist in forming a stable government in the Philippines.—Pittsburg News.

It is hoped that the trouble at Iloilo will take a few kinks out of the city's name as well as out of the insurgents.—Chicago News.

Common folk have dodged it for months. Now it must be recognized and pronounced. It is Eel-o-eel-o on the island of Pa-nay.—New York Press.

If Aguinaldo is as great a general as he assumes to be, he will show his strategic abilities by keeping out of a fight with General Lawton.

SIMPLE SALVE.

If an artery is cut, compress it above the wound. If a vein, compress below.

For diarrhea a tablespoonful of raw flour in a glass of water, taken in two doses, half an hour apart.

If poisoned, drink a pint of lukewarm water with a spoonful of mustard. In case of opium or laudanum, drink strong coffee and keep moving.

Some one who has tried it says that if two or three dandelion leaves be chewed before going to bed they will induce sleep, no matter how nervous or worried one may be.

A Woman's Advice

TO SUFFERERS FROM NERVOUSNESS AND HEADACHE.

Mrs. Robins, of Port Colborne, Tells How She Found a Cure and Asserts the Belief That the Same Remedy Will Cure Other Sufferers.

Mrs. Daniel Robins, of Port Colborne, Ont., is one of those who believe that when a remedy for disease has been found, it is the duty of the person benefited to make it known in order that other sufferers may also find the road to renewed health. Mrs. Robins says: "In the spring of 1897 my health gave way and I became completely prostrated. Nervousness, palpitation of the heart and severe headaches were the chief symptoms. The nervous trouble was so severe as to border almost upon St. Vitus' dance. The least exertion, such as going up stairs for example, would leave me almost breathless, and my heart would palpitate violently. My appetite was very fickle and I was much reduced in flesh. The usual remedies were tried, but did not help me, and eventually I became so weak that I was unable to perform my household duties, and the headaches I suffered from at times made me feel as though my head would burst. I was feeling very discouraged when a cure in a case much resembling mine through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills came to my notice, and I decided to give them a trial. After using two boxes I found so much relief that I was greatly rejoiced to know that I had found a medicine that would cure me. I continued using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills until I had taken eight or nine boxes, when I considered my cure complete. The palpitation of the heart, nervousness and headaches had disappeared; my appetite was again good, and I had gained in weight nicely. I regard myself as completely restored and I would urge other women suffering as I did to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and I am sure they will have equally good reason to sound their praise."

There are thousands of women throughout the country who suffer as Mrs. Robins did, who are pale, subject to headaches, heart palpitation and dizziness, who drag along frequently feeling that life is a burden. To all such we would say give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. These pills make rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves; bring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks, and make the feeble and despondent feel that life is once more worth living. The genuine are sold only in boxes, the wrapper bearing the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." May be had from all dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ANIMAL ODDITIES.

The Ceylon yellow silk spider has a body that weighs nine ounces.

Fleas will never touch an epileptic, and will instantly leave a dead or dying person.

The goldfish is a great coward, and a tiny fish with the courage to attack it can frighten it almost to death.

The camel cannot swim. It is an extraordinary fact that the moment it loses its footing in a stream it turns over and makes no effort to save itself from drowning.

Gayest People in the World.

The population of Italy is 9,000,000 less than the population of France, but Italy has more theaters than France and twice as many as England, though the population of the United Kingdom is fully 5,000,000 larger than that of Italy. These figures, recently compiled, re-enforce the claim long ago made by Italian managers that there are more theaters in proportion to its population in Italy than elsewhere in the world. There are approximately 1,000 places of amusement in the United States. In Italy there are 448; in France, 437; in Germany, 390; in Great Britain, 352, and in Spain, 210.

One explanation which has been offered for the very large number of theaters in Italy is that many of them are small affairs and unworthy of recognition as such. This view of the case, however, is inaccurate, as in respect to the seating capacity Italian theaters are rather larger than those of other countries. One explanation of the large number of theaters in Italy is to be found in the fact that the cultivation and appreciation of music are perhaps more general in Italy than in any other country, and many of the playhouses therefore are devoted not to the theatrical but to musical entertainments. What are called concert halls in England are theaters in Italy.

Source of the Niger.

An English officer thus describes the tiny source of the mighty river Niger: "Cutting our way through the undergrowth, we crept and clambered down the slippery slopes till we reached the bottom and came to a moss covered rock from which a tiny spring issues and has made a pool below. The foliage at this spot is green, most luxuriant and beautiful, and as one looks on the birthplace of the Niger it is easy to imagine oneself at a dripping well in some wood in England."

Llamas are the chief freight carriers in central Peru. The usual load for an animal is about 100 pounds. If you put upon his back more than he can easily carry, he quietly kneels and will not budge until the load is reduced.

It is said that there are, between Madagascar and the coast of India, about 10,000 islands which are not inhabited.

The Japanese are capturing the match and umbrella trade in India and Burma.

HOUSEHOLD.

KITCHEN WISDOM.

Stand your mould in ice water for an hour before using.

A deep sea of cottonseed oil is a fine thing to fry in.

Onions are the best green vegetable, save spinach.

No one will be the wiser if you eat boiled onions with cream sauce, provided in boiling them you keep them below the boiling point. Onion juice figures in all sauces.

It is not what we eat, but how we cook it.

Do not buy celery seed mixed with other seasoning.

A tough meringue means too little sugar.

The dusting of pulverized sugar just as it goes in the oven to brown prevents it from shrinking. The sugar melts and forms a crust.

If all the sugar is passed through a sieve it is less work to beat it.

Insist upon conveniences. It is criminal to stoop over a table. Since you can't shrink, insist that the table be made higher.

Those who consider everything too much trouble have been known, it seems, to turn out a can of tomatoes and simply eat them with vinegar.

If we ate properly the physician would lose his occupation. And we can eat for whatever we want—to get fat, to get lean, to be nervous, or phlegmatic, or to stop to encourage the ravages of disease. An "open door" awaits them all. Is it too much to hope that the twentieth century will see a law compelling cooks to take a medical course?

LOOSE CORSET COVERS.

One of the evidences of spring is a loose corset cover, made from web embroidery, which is neither muslin nor lace, but an imitation of both in entredeux fashion; a length of one and of the other.

The fabric is not expensive, and the result really is pretty, if one is not insistent upon real lace or something which you could readily mistake for it.

The new corset covers depart from the model of what is merely useful and reject the present feminine demand for what is slightly, even though unseen.

But one is not certain that the new lace, by courtesy, stay protection will not be seen through a waist lightly. They are made no longer than the belt line, and, while n[illegible]gging in the back, are allowed to [illegible] loosely by means of a ribbon running around the waist line and tying in front.

In front, too, the covers blouse quite as much as the new shirt waists, which blouse is noticeable, though not pronounced. Certain of these engaging little garments are without shoulder straps from muslin or embroidery, depending wholly for their support upon half-inch ribbons tied on the shoulders.

SERVING CANNED VEGETABLES.

Creamed Peas.—Drain and rinse a can of peas with cold water; stew fifteen minutes in a little hot water. Heat two tablespoonfuls of butter in a frying pan, thicken with one tablespoonful of flour, add one half cupful of corn and stir constantly until it thickens. Now add the peas and one teaspoonful of granulated sugar.

Cream of Peas Soup.—Cover two cupfuls of peas with cold water, cook until tender. Rub half the peas through a sieve. Scald one half pint of milk. Rub one tablespoonful of butter and one of flour together, Add the floured butter and milk to the strained peas. When the soup thickens add a cupful of cream, the remainder of the peas, pepper and salt.

Stew of Lamb with Peas.—The neck of a lamb may be used for this dish. The meat should be cut into pieces and sufficient water added to cover it, cook until tender, skimming. Drain the liquid from the peas, add a little water and when tender a little cream and also a little piece of floured butter, season with pepper, add to the lamb. Simmer a moment, serve immediately. For a dainty breakfast dish, shape slices of bread with a biscuit cutter, toast, spread with butter, place a poached or baked egg on each and pour the stewed and well-seasoned peas around. Peas are often used to garnish chicken cutlets, and are also served with lamb chops, lamb fritters, etc. Peas are delicious used with a plain breakfast omelet as recommended above for tomatoes.

Salad of String Beans.—Recook the beans. After draining place on ice. When thoroughly cold serve with mayonnaise.

Lima Beans.—Cover lima beans with boiling water. Cook them until tender. After draining add a large tablespoonful of butter, and a cupful of white stock. Use a seasoning of pepper salt and celery salt. An unusual and appetizing dish is made of cold lima beans and stewed tomatoes, scalloped. The tomatoes are drained; the vegetables arranged in layers; a few fine buttered breadcrumbs scattered on top, a seasoning of pepper and salt.

Salad of Lima Beans.—Boil in salted water two cupfuls of beans. Thinly slice three boiled potatoes. Sprinkle generously chopped celery over the potatoes and beans. Serve cold with a French dressing.

Stewed Mushrooms.—To every can of mushrooms add half a cupful of cold water and salt and pepper to taste, simmer five minutes. Rub one tablespoonful of butter and one half a tablespoonful of flour together; rub smooth and then with a little of the mushroom liquid, stir into the mushrooms and continue stirring until it is smooth. Remove from the stove, add one teaspoonful of lemon juice, or three tablespoonfuls of rich cream and serve. Stewed mushrooms are excellent on toast.

Baked Mushrooms.—Butter a baking dish; season one can of mushrooms with one teaspoonful of lemon juice, and one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, pour into the dish and bake fifteen minutes, basting twice with melted butter. Serve in a warm dish, season with salt and pepper, and pour the butter in the pan over the mushrooms. Mushrooms are also delicious scalloped. Cover until sufficiently cooked, then remove the cover and brown.

The old-fashioned method of making pumpkin pie is varied by using a meringue or by making tartlets.

LAYING A FIRE.

In laying a fire much paper and wood are often wasted. Most housemaids cram a piece of paper tightly down, place a heavy layer of wood on top of it and cover this thickly with lumps of coal. Then they are surprised because the fire will not burn.

The wood for the morning fire ought to be placed on the rack the night before. The bundles become thoroughly dry and ignite quicker. To light a fire the paper should be loosely arranged and the sticks of wood placed leaning against it. Everything burns quicker when placed in an upright position. Small pieces of coal from yesterday's fire should be placed lightly about the wood and space between allowed for the air to circulate.

A fire thus made will use less paper and wood and burn much quicker than if kindled by the method mostly practised. If ash-trays were more generally placed below the gate the labor of cleaning the latter would be considerably reduced and the dust caused by sweeping up the ashes would be reduced to a minimum.

HOW TO BREW TEA.

Lovers of tea will tell you, with a wise shake of the head that tea should never be allowed to steep for any length of time and should never be used a second time. The latter rule is particularly insisted upon, yet the Chinese, who must certainly be looked upon as good authorities on the tea question, say to the contrary.

The Chinese put tea into their little tea bowls, let it steep a very short time, pour off the liquid and drink it, and then add more water to the leaves. The tea from this second brewing is the better, they say. It has not the roughness of taste of the first brew.

Good tea, taken in moderation and properly prepared, is pronounced by doctors to be a stimulant to the nervous system.

ROLLERS FOR LINEN.

When spread out in a box or in drawer, ornamental linen centrepieces and doylies easily become wrinkled. To prevent this make some rollers from a curtain pole two inches in diameter. Saw this into convenient lengths and roll one or two pieces around it.

Rollers of the same sort are excellent for handsome tablecloths. Iron the cloths perfectly dry, fold twice lengthwise, and roll carefully.

A real convenience for the home dressmaker can also be made by padding a piece of the same sized curtain pole about two feet long with Canton flannel and pressing bodice seams over it.

YOUNG FOLKS' PRETTY FROCKS.

Dress for little children is rather simple this season, but the styles are so pretty and the colors so becoming that the effect is harmonious and striking. White, red, tan and brown are the colors of the season, and all white is still in favor for infants of either sex.

Red is a fashionable color for small girls, or a combination of red and white is also affected. A red hat and coat looks well with a white frock and black boots and stockings, but tan hose and boots are generally worn with red toilettes. Very chic for a child of five or six is a red coat and skirt, red stockings, black shoes, and a big black hat, or equally so is a long tan coat with big white buttons, and triple capes, of which the lower one is quite full, and the others flat. A big brown hat with natural plumes, and tan boots and hosiery complete this toilette.

Fawn, beaver, tan, and the lighter brown shades are very popular, both for boys and girls. A delightful example for a tiny girl is a long cloak of palest fawn cloth, with cape bordered with dark brown fur, and brown horn buttons, brown shoes and stockings, and a big felt hat in a pale castor tint, trimmed with brown, and in front a couple of pompons of turquoise silk. A stylish brown costume for a boy of six or seven consists of brown boots and gaiters, tan-colored covert coat, and baggy knickerbockers, and a hat in brown felt, with light pompons.

AWFUL EXPERIENCE.

Hungry Higgins—Wotever you do, don't never let no old jay coax you into gettin a hard-cider jag.

Weary Watkins—Such a headache?

Headache? You got plumb bughouse. Time I got roped in on the game, I sawed a half a cord of wood before I knowed what I was doin'.

HE FOUND THAT IT PAID.

"Wait a minute Will."

"What for?"

"I want to get that bunch of bluebells."

Ned laid down his fishing-tackle and sprang over a fence, presently to return with a handful of flowers, with their dainty coloring thrown out by a background of two or three ferns.

"You're a great fellow for flowers."

"Oh, they're not for myself; but mother's always crazy over wild flowers."

And all through the walk home, notwithstanding he was already well-laden with rod and fishing-basket, Ned gave good heed to his flowers, once stopping to wet his handkerchief to wrap about the stems, that they might not suffer from the warmth of his hand.

"There she is!" While still at a distance Ned spied his mother, and made a dash toward her across the large yard. Will, following more slowly, saw him drop his rod, and take off his hat as he offered the flowers with a bow and a smile. A little stir of pain was in Will's heart, as he saw them received with a kiss and some words, evidently loving ones, which he could not hear.

"Come round to the barn with your traps, and then you can stay to supper; mother says so," said Ned, rejoining his friend.

"You're different from most boys," said Will; and Ned colored a little, for he was inwardly a trifle afraid of his mother's display of fondness provoking ridicule from the boys.

"How?" he asked, although knowing well what was meant.

"Oh—that," said Will, with an indefinite backward nod over his shoulder. "But I like it—I do, really."

"I like it," said Ned, his deepening color now due to feeling. "Don't know how I'd get along if my mother wasn't just that way. And, as she is just that way, how can I help being just that way, too? Of course it comes natural that I should be."

Ned's mother, if she had heard this, might have smiled in remembrance of the many lessons it had taken to inculcate the grace of politeness, which was now, indeed, if not natural, rapidly becoming second nature to the boy.

"If I had a mother, I'd like to be so," said Will.

"Well, it isn't only just mothers, you know. That is, of course, nobody else can be like your mother; but I mean you can be it to other folks—in a way; to anybody in our home. They all like it."

Will burst into a laugh.

"All, hey I wish you knew my Aunt Susan. But you will; for, now we're getting settled, you must come over. You'll laugh at the idea of such doings for her. Why, if I should bring her a flower or take off my hat to her, she wouldn't know what to make of it. She'd think I was crazy."

"I don't believe it," said Ned. "That is, if she's a good woman. And of course," he added, in quick politeness, "your aunt must be."

"Good! I guess she is! She's so good herself she thinks there's no good in such a thing as a boy. I believe she thinks boys were only made to be a torment to such as she."

"Some boys are, I suppose."

Will colored a little as he inwardly realized that Aunt Susan might be somewhat justified in holding such an opinion.

"Well," continued Ned, "I thought all ladies liked flowers, and liked to be nicely treated, too. And," he added stoutly, "I think so still."

"I don't believe Aunt Susan would take the trouble to notice either flowers or nice behavior," replied Will.

"Have you ever tried?"

Boys are not much in the habit of reading moral lectures to one another, so it is not likely Ned would have enlarged on the subject, even if they had not just then been ready to carry in their string of fish, to be duly admired by Ned's mother.

But Ned's lightly spoken, and quickly by him forgotten question, returned to Will's mind, as, later, he walked alone in the direction of his own home.

"Have you ever tried?"

"Well, I haven't, that's a fact. But," he gave a little laugh, "the idea of bringing flowers to Aunt Susan! Fancy her stare! She would not know what to make of it."

But the remembrance of Ned's graceful thought of his mother, and the sweetness of the caressing tenderness between mother and son, had touched the conscience as well as the heart of the motherless boy.

"If it wasn't flowers, I suppose it might be something else. She's as stiff and proper as a poker, and I suppose a boy might smile, and bow, and be polite all his life, and she'd never know but that he was cutting up some new kind of pranks. But, then, perhaps it's no wonder. She doesn't know much about any boy but me. I guess she thinks all they're good for is to carry mud in on their shoes, and slam doors, and leave the flyscreens open, and be late to meals. But, I say!—I've a great mind to try Ned's way; that is, partly—just for the fun of seeing how she'll take it." With which determination Will walked around the house, to find his aunt approaching the side door with a huge parcel in her arms. At any other time he would not have troubled himself about this, but now he stepped up and opened the door for her. She took little notice of him except to ask:

"Do you know where Hiram is?"

"No, I don't."

"I've been looking for him. I want to send this bundle down to Mrs. Brown's."

She passed on through the hall as if speaking more to herself than to any one else. Will was rushing up to his room two steps at a time, when he suddenly paused—

"I'll take it to her, Aunt Susan."

She stopped and looked at him unsmilingly, concluding at once in her own mind that he had some business of his own that way, yet still surprised that he should be willing to include in it a service for her self.

"Well, if it won't bother you," she said.

More intercourse with Ned awakened in Will a more honest resolution to make the best of himself in the matter of grace of manner and behavior. It is a pity that every boy should not reflect how largely his conduct influences thosee among whom he is thrown. Will increased his efforts to avoid small annoyances to his aunt, and began showing her small attentions, which sometimes won for him an approving smile.

He began to feel touched and conscience-smitten at perceiving that what he had begun in an unworthy spirit of fun should be making the impression on Aunt Susan which should belong with honest effort. It was pleasant to the boy whose home-life was so lonely to find himself looking for Aunt Susan's smile, and for the softened voice in which she answered his good-morning. And one day he ran up to his room and laughed by himself till he was out of breath.

"I took off my hat to her as I met her on the corner, and she actually turned red with astonishment."

"More shame for me that it should take her off her feet so," came with a soberer reflection. "If I've done it in fun before, I'll do it in earnest now. I think it pays for a boy to be decent in his ways, whether anybody notices it or not. It pays just in the feeling he has himself."

Which was as wise a conclusion as a boy often arrives at.

HIGH COLLARS SPOIL BEAUTY.

Artists assert that the high collars now worn by young women have destroyed the pose of the head and the lines of the neck. An artist who has studied the originals of the old masters for years says the human form has not only suffered by the use of unnatural collars, but that many of the most beautiful lines have been lost through their influence.

Wearing a stiff, high neckband will change the pose of the head to a marked degree, and this habit, continued through many years, causes important changes in the muscles of the neck, which soon become permanent. From an artistic standpoint there has been a considerable change in the ideal of feminine beauty during recent years, and a comparison of paintings of women by old masters and by modern artists show a surprising difference, so far as the neck is concerned.

In old paintings the pose of the head is perfectly natural and graceful, and the lines of the neck are round and in graceful curves. In modern studies of woman's figure the curves of the neck and shoulders have almost disappeared.

The effect of the high collar is frequently hurtful from the health point of view. A very high band about the neck tends to strain the muscles, and, incidentally, the cords of the neck and shoulders. If the collar be very high in front it will impede the circulation, and in time result in headaches and nervous strain. It is also thought that high and stiff neck bands are responsible, by impeding circulation, for much of the bad sight of the present day.

Artists assert that the high collars now worn by young women have destroyed the pose of the head and the lines of the neck. An artist who has studied the originals of the old masters for years says the human form has not only suffered by the use of unnatural collars, but that many of the most beautiful lines have been lost through their influence. Wearing a stiff, high neckband will change the pose of the head to a marked degree, and this habit continued through many years causes important changes in the muscles of the neck, which soon become permanent. In modern studies of woman's figure the curve of the neck and shoulders has almost disappeared. The effect of the high collar is frequently hurtful from the health point of view. A very high band about the neck tends to strain the muscles and, incidentally, the cords of the neck and shoulders. If the collar be very high in front it will impede the circulation and in time result in headaches and nervous strain. It is also thought that high and stiff neckbands are responsible, by impeding circulation, for much of the bad sight of the present day.

FRUIT TREES ALONG HIGHWAYS.

The cultivation of fruit trees along the high roads of France is being extended year by year. Following the example of the Government, the communes in certain departments adopted the practice as a sort of revenue, and now it has become an important branch of national industry. In Germany, Belgium and the Duchy of Luxemburg also the system is being rapidly developed. Last year the fruit harvest from the roads of Wurtemburg amounted to more than $600,000 as compared with $200,000 in 1878; for the last 13 years Saxony has gained a revenue of about $340,000, from the same source; and Belgium's three-quarters of a million fruit trees, planted along the roads in 1894, now furnish $200,000.

FASHION AND FABRIC.

The new jet and cut steel embroideries are quaint and elaborate in design, and the work on net, velvet or satin is very beautifully executed.

The new weaves of lustrous corded silks that are in such high vogue this season share with satin the honor of making special gowns of ceremony.

More and more svelt and clinging, if this be possible, grow the dress skirts, tunics, princess robes and long peplum and tablier effects on the front and sides of the gown.

Very handsome ball dresses are this season made of chenille dotted net over satin, trimmed with very fluffy plaited ruffles of chiffon bordered with tiny lines of chenille the color of the dot in the net.

All sorts of quaintly flounced polonaises, redingotes, newmarkets, camisards and princess shaped cloak dresses, with loose, curved fronts and bishop sleeves, prevail among the unusual variety of winter wraps.

Among the gray furs zibelline, Persian lamb and chinchilla are the most fashionable used this winter. Chinchilla is one of the most expensive and certainly it is the least durable and less becoming than the other pelts.

Many of the new French demidress gowns are made with three or five overlapping flounces arranged upon a very closely fitting foundation skirt which expands very much on the lower portion. The round waist is joined, or else cut in one with the upper flounce.

Very novel and pretty effects are employed in decorating the tops of new winter sleeves that are as close fitting as they can comfortably be worn. Crescent shaped puffs of fur or velvet, vandykes covered with special pieces in passementerie, stitched straps and Queen Bess puffs slashed and laced across all are used.

Italian red, much like the tint of the heart of a Jack rose, is a marked favorite in the brilliant winter list of colors, and cloth gowns of this becoming shade, with sable, mink, otter or fox band collar and revers by way of trimming, are considered among the smartest of the winter styles for youthful wearers.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Wire is better than wood for any kind of grape trellis.

The older a tree gets the less adapted it is to transplanting.

Give the orchard good care. It will pay better than any other labor.

Too much manure before the tree comes into bearing often induces an excessive growth of wood at the expense of fruit.

In lifting trees for transplanting secure all the roots possible—not so much the stout roots as the fine, threadlike or fibrous ones.

Mulching continually is a dangerous practice, as it draws the roots too near the surface, so that they lose their hold upon the soil.

House plants will need watering usually once or twice a week. One thorough watering a week will give better results than a daily sprinkling.

Drainage is necessary for success in the growing of plants in window boxes as well as every place else. See that it is provided when the dirt is put into the boxes.

In raising trees or plants from cuttings the important point is to have the callus formed as soon as possible, so that the emission of roots will be a little ahead of the unfolding of the leaves.—St. Louis Republic.

THE COOKBOOK.

Raisins are most easily seeded by pouring boiling water over them, letting it stand a few minutes and pouring it off. Then the seeds can be removed without much trouble.

It is said that cake that is stale and dry may be freshened so as to seem newly baked by putting it in a tin, covering the tin with another pan and leaving the whole in a warm oven for 20 minutes.

The secret of good cranberry sauce is the use of a very little water and quick cooking. Eight or ten minutes is long enough, as otherwise the bitter taste of the seeds is developed. A small cup of water to a quart of cranberries is sufficient. The sugar is added just as the sauce is taken from the stove.

A common fault with the usual way of cooking scrambled eggs is that they are cooked so hard as to be indigestible. This may be obviated by allowing a tablespoonful of milk or water to each egg, cooking the mixture only until it is creamy and stirring meanwhile with a fork. Strained tomato may be substituted for the water or cream, and the mixture served on hot buttered toast.

TOWN TOPICS.

Truth is stranger than the estimated population of Chicago.—Adams Freeman.

Kansas City gives as an excuse for her footpads that the streets are slippery and the police are unable to hold up the pedestrians.

The person who wrote "The Beautiful Snow" never saw a snowfall in Kansas City after it had been let alone for about a week by the street cleaning department.—Kansas City Star.

Captain Sigsbee's presentation of a Bible to the St. Paul Commercial club appears to be a hint to that body that there are some standard works it doesn't read enough.

Go Well Together.

"Why do you say he's a good match for that grass widow?"

"Because he's a rake."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

His Reason.

"Why do you always ride in the smoking car? You don't smoke."

"I ride in the smoking car," replied the man to whom the question was addressed, "to escape from the effusive gratitude of the young women to whom I always have to give up my seat when I ride in any of the other cars."

But there was a hard, metallic, ironical sort of ring in his voice.—Chicago Tribune.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1900.

CAPITAL GRINDING LABOR.

Just now the usual changes are being wrung by the politicians on "capital grinding labor," and for the "time honored purpose," the deception of the electors. It is well known to all that class of men, that a great many laborers think if any man grows wealthy it is by some practiced fraud on labor, therefore, capital is ever grinding labor. There is no trouble in working any labor community at any time into fever heat on this question; and it is, therefore, indulged in by the artful politician, for the grist it may bring to his mill.

There is no questioning the fact that in long settled industrial localities, where the same families for generations have followed the same industrial calling, the majority of workmen are unacquainted with any other occupation, even if there was anything else to do, and are without the means to locate themselves elsewhere should opportunities be presented. labor under such conditions is but too often at the mercy of capital. In all such cases protecting legislation is necessary in order that the laboring classes may be treated to a measure of justice; but wherever the cry in reality has force, the circumstances must be similar. Of this the artful politician is fully cognizant, but as a declaration of the facts will not suit his purpose they are scrupulously kept from public consideration. In this country the conditions are so different from those of the old countries that there is no comparison. If a miner, a carpenter or a woodcutter in the Slocan cannot get the wages he is looking for in his own particular calling, there are a dozen or more other things waiting to which he can turn his hand at reasonable remuneration. If, for instance, miners cannot get the wages they desire a dozen or so of them can take what they can save in a year say, put their combined savings into supplies, take up a prospect and work it, and if there are all the profits in mine owning, indiscriminately, there are alleged to be, they will have no trouble in coming on top themselves. These are some of the unmistakable proofs that there can be no corner, or intentional hardships, imposed by capital on labor in this country. While labor is in excess of employes it can never be ground by capital. There are some, again, who believe that restricting acts, such as our eight-hour law, are always serviceable to labor. This in practice is a delusion. There is absolute necessity for every precaution being taken to see that workings are safe for life and limb. Legislation to this end is absolutely necessary in every country; but there the services of legislation end. The shortening of hours diminishes production, and with the latter follows diminished payment. This is a law of the industrial world and follows as certain as night follows day. Laws may be passed prohibiting the importation of a certain class of labor; but when labor of any line over crowds any given country it is always in search of another where opportunities are better, and it will find that other country and settle there no matter what may be the legal restrictions against it. It is a universal law of nations that migration backwards and forwards cannot be interfered with—that, in a word, people cannot be debarred from removing to any country of their choice and settling there. If you attempt to exclude miners the men will come in as farmers, and once in they can engage in any calling of their choice. The only thing then that can be done for labor in any line is to see, as we have said above, that life and limb are protected and that the resources of the country are properly opened up so that the demand is kept abreast of the supply. It is true that artificial means of a passing nature may be employed, lasting for a time, in the line of protection; but they eventually pass away before the great law of equalization, and leave matters subject to the operations, the world over, of supply and demand.

One would think from the reading of the Silvertonian, in case of a three-cornered contest in this division, that both Mr. Green and the Martin candidate are sure to be elected, and the Conservative candidate will be defeated only because of the support of The Review. Our confrere has come to the conclusion that nothing will take so well with the miners and their friends as trickery and deception, and a good, solid dose of both. Mr. Cotton is Mr. Green's ideal of a leader, and yet there is proof that that gentleman—Mr. Green's leader, mind you—was willing to enter a coalition with Mr. Turner and throw over the eight-hour law, the boon to the people for which Mr. Green seeks re-election. The Review believes in hiding nothing, in deceiving no one but giving all the unvarnished facts, let the consequences be what they may: Mr. Wm. Davidson, a strong union man, properly put it at the Liberal meeting here the other night, in saying, "both Liberal and Conservative leaders are disposed to make changes in the eight-hour law to meet the needs of the country." Joe Martin's minister of mines at Rossland said he always knew changes could be made in it for the benefit even of the miners, and Mr. Green's ideal premier, Mr. Cotton, was willing even to repeal the law altogether for a longer lease of his portfolio. With all these facts before it, The Review has no hesitation in saying that no matter what party carries the country changes in the eight-hour law are bound to come, and for so saying it is declared by the philosophers who wax their mustachios and part their hair in the middle to be the arch enemy of the country. We leave time to show who is telling the truth and whether or not the truth is the best for the people.

Our friend, the Houstonian print at Nelson, concludes that because "the business men of Nelson who are not politicians" are beginning to feel the labor trouble and its consequences are not "what the doctor ordered" and should cease, business ought to resume at once in its old time form. Does the print know that a sore and its consequences are likely ever to remain as long as the cause exists? Let those "business men who are not politicians" join a movement to remove the cause of the present trouble, and stick to the task till the cause is removed, and our ills will end. The owners all feel that unnecessary hardships were forced on them that were never asked for by the men, and only to make votes for the tin-horn politicians; that they prevent low grade properties from being worked and capital from coming in to work new properties. This naturally created a certain amount of hostility in the owners; the consequence is hostility in the men. Now it may be news to the print, but it is none the less a fact, that mining can never prosper in this or any other country under such circumstances, and when the mining is not prosperous all other lines of business are on their beam ends and will stay so until the cause is removed. It requires but little discernment to fully understand this.

The Paystreak in its usual crook and twist style tries to make it appear that we had reference to Dr. Gomm and another, mentioned in that print, in our article of a fortnight ago re Coeur d'Alene rioters becoming citizens. In its charge it says that neither of these gentlemen were ever in the Coeur d'Alene, which, to a sensible being, would be sufficient reason for leaving their names out of the question, that is if he can rely on his own word. We did not mean what we said to apply to every one happening to take out citizenship papers, but only those known or suspected Bunker Hill rioters, who had to leave their country, if, indeed, men of that stamp—the Boyce sample—can be said to owe allegiance to any country. Men of the professions are not likely to be found among the destroyers of property and the print, if it has wit, knows that we had no reference to those it named.

The Silvertonian says the unions of the district owe much to Mr. R. F. Green, and for what the people are very anxious to know? Is it for assuring the people in his previous election platform that he would submit all contemplated changes in the mining laws to the people before they became law? or for voting against the eight-hour law in committee? or for urging the government not to enforce it after it became law? or for allowing the amendment to be made on the third reading through inattention to what was before the House? The people would like to know for which one of these positions, for Mr. Green took them all, the unions have so much to thank that gentleman. Will the Silvertonian, itself, say for which position the country owes the most to Mr. Green? The public really want light on this matter.

Joe Martin tells us he is the great champion of "the initiative" and "the referendum." What is meant by the initiative is the passage of a law by a government when asked so to do by any considerable section of the people, and the referendum means the submission of such law to the whole people when passed for acceptance or rejection. It is possible he may give us the referendum on the eight-hour law after the elections, as he says he will; but, pray, when had we the initiative? When was the government asked to pass that law by a petition from any section of the people? When? we ask when?

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 work-rooms 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 urinary difficulties all gone; my sleep is refreshing and my health is better now than for years."

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.

Nelson Tribune: "Ninety days from now there will not be a miner idle in Kootenay; there will not be a single politician in the district; and the eight hour law will not be a subject of discussion. This will be the one result of an election in which the people will declare that they are tired of the methods of self-seeking politicians and are content to give existing laws a fair trial before repealing them."

On every count of this the Tribune is fibbing, and it knows it is. The idea is to bulldoze the industrial vote until the elections are over. Will the vote be bulldozed?

The Nelson Tribune is great on "give the eight-hour law a fair trial in the Slocan, and if not found satisfactory operations can revert to the old condition of things." Will the Tribune kindly show the public where the owners can get a satisfactory undertaking that the men will voluntarily accept the old order if the new one is found to be unsatisfactory? This is that on which the public are looking for information.

London, April 5.—The Daily Mail has the following from Bloemfontein dated Tuesday April 3: "Colonel Porter with 90 carbineers and Scots Greys and two guns performed a brilliant deed Sunday. He charged a large body of Boers and rescued 91 British prisoners, including eleven officers who were captured the previous day. There were no casualties on the British side."

Colds ON THE Chest

are dangerous; they weaken the constitution, inflame the lungs, and often lead to Pneumonia. Cough syrups are useless. The system must be given strength and force to throw off the disease.

Scott's Emulsion

will do this. It strengthens the lungs and builds up the entire system. It conquers the inflammation, cures the cough, and prevents serious trouble.

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

PROTECTION FOR EVERY WOMAN IS FOUND IN Dr. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

"I am the mother of four children," writes Mrs. Euphemia Falconer, of Trent, Muskegon Co., Mich. "My first two babies were still-born, and I suffered every thing but death. My friends all thought I could never recover. I was reduced to 109 pounds. When I was three months along for my third child I was taken with hemorrhage or flooding and came near having a miscarriage from female weakness. For two months I was under the care of our doctor, but was getting weaker all the time until one day I happened to come across one of your little books and I read it through, and the next day I sent and got three bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of 'Pellets.' I improved so fast I continued to take your medicine until baby was born, and he is healthy and all right. My health has been good ever since. I now weigh 165 pounds."

"Favorite Prescription" makes Weak Women Strong, and Sick Women Well.

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.

DR 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.

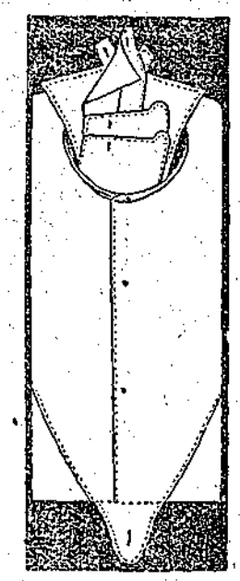
Sash and Doors, Frames and Mouldings on hand or to order on short notice.

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.

City Council.

Regular meeting of the city council was held in the council chambers on Monday evening, April 2.

Present, Mayor Pitts, Ald. Crawford, McDonald, Atherton and Hunter.

The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

The following accounts were recommended to be paid:—

Salaries	$403 99
Fire Dept. maintenance	17 40
Scavenger Dept	133 50
Work on slide	31 50
E. R. Atherton & Co	13 50
Grant Coxe	14 00
Balmoral restaurant	6 00
Sundry small accounts	3 55
Dr. Power	10 00
Dr. Goman	12 65
Sam Lloyd	9 50
Water & Light Co	144 40
F. M. Harris	10 00
Miners hotel	5 25
Miners' Union hospital	16 70
Court House rent	30 00
Wm. Stubbs	4 50

MOTIONS.

Hunter—Crawford—That the report of the police magistrate be received and fyled.—Carried.

Crawford—Hunter—That the assessor be instructed to take the necessary steps to take a census of the city while making the assessment for 1900, and to secure the necessary assistance.—Carried.

The council adjourned.

Has It Been a Success?

The Silvertonian still keeps pegging away at the virtues of the eight-hour law. If it is such a good thing our neighbor should have no trouble in expounding its benefits. It has been in existence a year, and ten months in operation, and the public would like to know its benefits. Will our confrere kindly show how the business of the merchants, the hotels, the newpapers and all commercial concerns has improved under his operation; how the work of the carpenters has improved in the erection of residences and business places; how the number of miners has increased in the Slocan, and how their year's earnings compare with those of other years? As "the proof of the pudding is in the eating" so the benefits of the eight-hour law should be shown by the improvement in the country under its operation.

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

LOCATIONS.

March 31—Effie, Galena Farm, T M Clements.

March 28—Wilmer and Iva, Goat mountain, M Murchison and M E Young.

ASSESSMENTS.

March 21—Currant, Detroit.

22—Paymaster, Canadian Boy Fraction.

27—St Clair.

31—Reliance, March Bird, March Bird Fraction.

TRANSFERS.

March 20—Power of attorney, Geo H Crawford to C A Haller, Mar 2.

Bird Fraction ½, Norman McMillan to A C Behne, Sept 19, 1898.

21—Daisy No 2, Eastern, Detroit, Cedar, Currant, Clarence, Thistle, ¼ each, Scottish Colonial Gold Fields Ltd, to Geo W Hughes, Mar 2.

St Lawrence all, D K McDonald to A M McIntosh and J Nichol, March 17.

22—Notice of seizure and sale of Cody and Joker Fractions is withdrawn and has no other effect; S P Tuck, sheriff.

Notice of sale of Chas Callahan's interest in Cody and Joker Fractions, April 3, S P Tuck.

27—Mowich ¼, C E Fielding to C W Greenlee, Dec 15.

Aurora, Minnehaha ½, R Georgo to W H Brandon, March 19.

Minnehaha ⅜, Robert George to Richard George, Sept 16, 1898.

28—Power of attorney, Frank Jobson to Wm Hunter, Jan 18.

Korvatis ¼, Frank Jobson to J T Kelly, March 29.

Sweet Grass ¼, M E Young to D McLachlan, March 19.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

March 17—Twilight, Omega.

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.

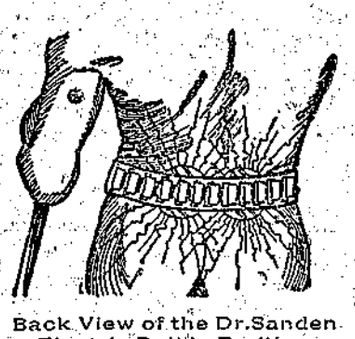
Sandon Ore Shipments.

For the week ending April 6 were as follows:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	123½
Last Chance	60
Ruth	18
Total	201½

It Cures Weak Men While Asleep.

Dr. Sanden, inventor of the famous Dr. Sanden Electric Belt.



Back View of the Dr. Sanden Electric Belt in Position.

You adjust the DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT to the body when retiring and wear it all night while asleep.

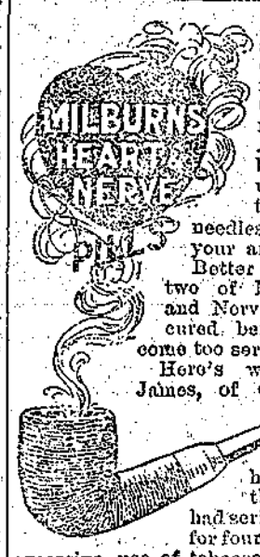
The Current Soothes

and strengthens, passing through Kidneys, Liver, Stomach, Bladder, Prostate Gland, and all weakened parts, giving new strength A positive cure for all results of youthful errors or later excesses. Write to-day for free book explaining all, sent by mail, sealed, or call at office for free consultation.

DR. S. SANDEN,

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

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	"

GEO. F. COPELAND, Superintendent.

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SIDELIGHTS OF THE WAR.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS OF THE SOLDIERS AT THE FRONT.

Touching Little Story—He Refused to Surrender—Heart-Sickening Sight—How Ambulance Men Work.

BEER TWO SHILLINGS A PINT.

One soldier writing from Estcourt, makes a complaint concerning the price of beer in that town. He says: "We went into the town, and were paying two bob for a pint of beer, but there is not any to be got now. Had a half-holiday yesterday, and went out into the town again, but could not get anything to drink—only ginger-beer at a tanner a bottle, and rags the same price. What ho! Roll on the time when we can get them cheaper."

TOUCHING LITTLE STORY.

I went into one house, writes a corporal with the Northamptons at Modder River, and found a nice, comfortable house completely shattered. Evidently well-to-do people had lived here. One room in particular took my eye, and that was what had evidently been a little child's room. There were a lot of toys and small cups and saucers, dolls, etc., and I found an envelope with this on it—"This is my dear grandmamma's hair," and inside there was a lock of hair, now trodden under foot. All these things, I thought, were a trifle touching. In the front room was a dead Boer stretched out on the table.

"A PARADISE FOR WASHERWOMEN."

Sergt Wilson, of the Howitzer Battery, writes from Modder River to his parents at Northampton: "We bathe now every day and wash our own clothes. Like the poor lodger Dickens wrote about, we go half naked while we swill our shirts. This would be a paradise for Washerwomen with the sun shining and wind blowing nearly every day. Our things are dry to put on a few minutes after they are washed. That is the one remarkable thing about the climate. You may get soaked to the skin and go to sleep in the open air all night, but in the morning you may wake up as fresh as a daisy."

HE REFUSED TO SURRENDER.

Corpl. S. Miller, 2nd Devons, writing to friends in the Isle of Wight after the Tugela battle, says: "Our regiment went down close to the river, but it was impossible to get across under such a heavy fire. The bullets were falling around us like a hailstorm, and it is miraculous how a man of us lived to tell the tale. There was a battery of artillery on our right, and I believe nearly every man and horse were shot. They had to leave the guns to which we were the support. Our colonel, Col. Bullock, a major, and about 20 of our men were made prisoners, and the Boers hit the colonel down with a rifle because he refused to surrender. We did not get the order to retire too soon, as our men were falling fast. Our casualties in killed, wounded and missing number 113, and there were some other regiments with heavier losses, especially the Dublins."

PLAYING 'POSSUM WITH THE BOERS.

Surgeon-Lieut. Briscoe, describing his experience at the battle of Colenso, when attached to a mounted regiment formed of Imperial Light Horse, Natal Carbiniers, King's Royal Rifles, and Natal Police, says: "We were told off to take a kopje held by the Boers on this side of the river, a mile or two below Colenso. I had no business in the firing line, but I thought I could drop back at any time, if necessary. We got a heavy volley from a rise to the right, and another immediately from the top 500 yards off, and from the slopes. We all dropped flat. Well, no one gave us orders, and we lay on. By-and-by Capt. Bottomley, I. L. H., passed the word, 'How are Thorneycroft's getting on on the right?' I tried to pass it along, but could get no answer. I didn't realize for the moment why; I hadn't heard groans. Then a man in the rear said, 'Doc, you're wanted. There's a man hit on your right.' I rose up to move and looked around; but whiz, whiz, whiz!—now by my head, now all round, one almost grazing mmy left calf and plunging into the ground—and I saw I could do nothing. So I flung myself forward, and 'played possum,' so successfully that the Boers left me alone, and some of our own men reported me hit."

BOERS DON'T LIKE LANCES.

One of the 12th Lancers, writing from Modder River, says: "The Boers won't give us a chance to get a proper scrape with them; directly they see us they get on their horses. We caught some the other day, and one said: 'It is not fair to fight with long sticks with steel on the end!'"

"HEART-SICKENING SIGHT."

"It was a heart-sickening sight," continues Miller, "to see them carrying away the wounded, some minus arms, others legs; and the Boers even fired shells at our ambulance and wounded some of the poor fellows a second time. Our naval guns blew up the Tugela bridge, so that the enemy cannot get away those guns we were obliged to leave on the field on Friday."

FALLING ASLEEP UNDER FIRE.

Writing home from Modder River, a private in the 2nd Coldstream Guards says: "I have been through three battles up to now without a scratch. . . . . Nobody has any idea of a battlefield, only those who go through it. It is something awful to see the dead and wounded. You might not credit it, but it's as true as I'm alive that at Modder River I saw men fall asleep in the firing line, fairly worn out. We were lying in the hot sand for twelve hours without drink or food and the heat was unbearable. My company got lost at night, and we had to sleep in laager among rocks and stones, and amongst the dead till morning. I often thought of home and the children."

HOW AMBULANCE MEN WORK.

Mr. Charles Boson Caple, late of Cardiff, now of the Volunteer Ambulance Corps, serving in Natal, writes to his brother of Tugela and after. He says: "The beer tents were soon up ready for the wounded. By this time the battle of Tugela had commenced. It was not long before the ambulance wagons started, and in two and a half or three hours they returned loaded with wounded, followed by men who were able to come in by themselves, as they were wounded only slightly. Other wounded were brought in on stretchers, and more were carried in on the clasped hands and arms of two comrades. These bearers were done up, but they kept on, bravely; they were helping their comrades. After a while about a dozen of us started out and went to the top of the hill. The Boers opened a terrible rifle fire upon them then, and the men began falling by the dozen. In the midst of this my section was called upon. We started to go forward, and soon came across lots of wounded. Some who were so badly hit that they could hardly stand were helping others, and when we offered to help, replied, 'No, no, my lads. Lower down you'll find hundreds who cannot move.'"

KEEPING UP APPEARANCES.

The desire to make the best appearance possible does not always come from an undue amount of pride, but often because it pays financially to appear prosperous. It is the way of the world that nothing succeeds like success. For instance, a young doctor, lawyer or merchant is more likely to be successful if he lives in good style, than if every one knows that he finds it hard to meet his bills. His house must be a good one, elegantly furnished, while he and his wife are dressed nicely at all times, and how to do this without going in debt becomes an important question. The strictest economy must be exercised in every department. It is necessary while providing the table with good food to see that nothing is wasted. The furniture and carpets must have the best care in order to make them look like new and prolong their usefulness.

There is no part of the housework, however, where so much can be accomplished by good management, as in buying and making the family wardrobe. The remnant counters and special sales at the large dry goods houses give one an excellent opportunity to lay in a supply of the best material at greatly reduced prices. There has never been a time when so many women were dispensing with the help of the dressmaker and learning to make their dresses themselves, which saves many dollars every year. The excellent paper patterns which we can buy so cheaply, are a great help, and women succeed wonderfully well in producing costumes which in fit and general appearance are equal to those made by the best modiste.

Fashions change so quickly that it is impossible to wear a dress out before it becomes a "back number," hence it becomes necessary to make them over. Even in the best regulated households, there are always some cast-off garments, which may be used in this way. In these days of combinations and varieties there are few things that cannot be made serviceable as trimmings or to assist in composing costumes which handy women now develop out of two or three different materials. If it cannot be used in its present guise, one or two packages of dye will change it to any color you wish, and it will begin a new era of usefulness. The dye should be dissolved in soft water and a porcelain kettle used in doing the work, which if given time and attention, cannot fail to be satisfactory. Get a good quality of lining, new stiffening and binding, and pay as much attention to the details of the work as if the goods were new. Making a skirt over was a difficult problem a few years ago, but it has become comparatively simple now, although they are worn much longer than formerly. Fortunately flounces and ruffles are popular, for with their aid, the skirt may be made the regulation length. A very handsome skirt of cadet blue cloth was lengthened by piecing out the lining and the outside material and neatly pressing the seams. Black braid was put on the bottom in a pretty pattern, with two straight rows above it. This made a handsome finish, and effectually covered all the piecing. The tunic or overskirt is the latest style, and one of the best for made-over skirts. They are usually made with very little if any fulness in the back, and pointed or scalloped at the bottom, which falls over a skirt of velvet, satin or heavy woolen material, quite plain, or over one or more silk or woolen flounces. Handsome effects are often produced by using the best parts of two old skirts which harmonize in color.

STRANGE INDEED.

McJigger—That's a funny thing.

Thingumbob—What is?

McJigger—Miss Passey was an old maid before she married, and now that her husband is dead she has become a young widow.

LADYSMITH'S GREAT DAY.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS WHEN THE RELIEF CAME.

Correspondent Tells About the Great Excitement in the Town When the British Force Arrived.

Joseph H. Dunn, in a cable to the New York Journal, gives the following account of the relief of Ladysmith:—

The relief of Ladysmith was virtually accomplished on Wednesday, February 28, when we knew that Gen. Buller had driven the enemy from Pieter's Hill. Amid scenes of tumultuous enthusiasm General White prepared for what we all felt would be the final attack. Half-starved, fever-stricken though we were, every bodily ill was forgotten in the almost certainty of immediate relief. Hundreds climbed Observation Hill to watch for the first sight of the men in khaki. The advance posts reported that the Boers were making active preparations to remove their "Long Tom" from Bulwana Hill.

TUGGING AT "LONG TOM."

A derrick erected became plainly visible, and quick the open fire of every gun was in order. In a moment the big naval guns in the Cove redoubt and at Caesar's Camp got to work. Fast as they could be served they rained projectiles on Bulwana, and in five minutes the derrick was smashed by a well directed shell. How we cheered! Then the Boers dodged along the ridge, trying to drag their "Long Tom," but the naval gunners followed them, planting their shells with deadly precision. Our guns worked with almost ceaseless roar while we watched and cheered every shot.

Suddenly, the dazzling sun was obscured by heavy black clouds, which broke loose in a tremendous thunder storm. Torrents of rain, volleys of thunder and vivid lightning broke over the whole region, checking the operation of our guns. Half an hour later the storm passed and our navy guns broke out again, sweeping the ridge between Bulwana and Caesar's Camp, where the Boers were still struggling with their Long Tom.

TEN ANXIOUS MINUTES.

By this time our cavalry scouts brought in the news that the Boers were in full retreat in all directions. Buller also heliographed the news, with the first glint of sunlight after the storm, that they were retreating north along the Colenso road, passing behind Bulwana, where great numbers of waggons were seen, some conveying their cannon. Long columns were also visible on the other side of the town, moving rapidly over the plain toward the Drakensbery passes as the afternoon waned.

Then we knew we were free at last. But wait a moment! A cry comes from Caesar's Camp: "Cavalry is coming from the south!"

Is it friend of foe?

At once the town is in a terrific hubbub. Troops hastily gather; guns train to fight till the last man drops, if it proves to be the enemy. It is an anxious ten minutes.

As the column gallops nearer over the flats, straight toward the fort at Caesar's Hill, every field glass is strained to make them out. They reach the river. Our guns are ready, infantry, and cavalry waiting, too. They plunge into the river, and in a couple of minutes are up the bank on this side. Now we see the khaki. They are ours! Saved at last, thank God!

SAVED AT LAST.

Out of the trenches, over the plain we rush, soldiers, sailors, correspondents, citizens, women and children to welcome our deliverers. Cheering, crying, waving their hats, guns and swords, on came the men in khaki, galloping their foaming horses at full speed. On they rush toward us, covered with dust and tired with their dashing ride, but the hoofs of their horses beat the plain like a reveille of victory.

The Natal Carbineers are in the lead, with Major Gough at their head; next some Natal Mounted Police. They are only 300, but they seemed thousands to us. They slackened the pace of their tired horses, while crowds of the besieged ran alongside, cheering, shaking hands indiscriminately and singing. Thus the motley procession marched into town.

GOUGH'S DASH INTO TOWN.

On the way Major Gough told us he had been scouting ahead of Buller's army, and finding no opposition they made a dash toward Ladysmith and had come through without getting a single shot.

In the main street General White and staff awaited the approach of the cheering crowd which led the horses of the rescuers by their bridles to where the brave general stood. Gough and McKenzie jumped out of their saddles and saluted and then wrung the hands of White, Hunter and others of the staff, while the throng cheered itself hoarse. White raised his hand, implored silence and made a brief speech in a voice full of emotion. He thanked all in Ladysmith, civilians as well as military, for the fortitude they had displayed during the prolonged siege, also for the support afforded him in bearing their privations without a murmur, never thinking of surrender.

CHEERING AND SINGING.

Then, with a touch of that humour which had often served to keep up our spirits, White added that he had been obliged to cut down our rations in the past, but he promised not to do so any more. Then raising his hat on his head, the general called for three cheers for the Queen, and the lungs of all Ladysmith roared three as heartfelt cheers for her Gracious Majesty as ever Britons uttered. Then we cheered Wales, Buller, White, Lady White, the garrison, not forgetting the sick and wounded in our rejoicing. During all this brave White, worn and weary with days and nights of ceaseless vigilance, joined with us. When he spoke he was much moved by emotion, and though there was a smile on his face his voice was broken, and tears glistened in his eyes, as we gave him cheer after cheer. Then, following his lead with every head uncovered, we sang "God Save the Queen." To close we sang "He's a Jolly Good Fellow," to which White laughingly acknowledged his thanks.

THEN ENTER DUNDONALD.

It was then 7 o'clock in the evening. The sky was rapidly overcast and another thunderstorm with terrific rain broke, lasting half the night. In the midst of this Lord Dundonald with a large force of cavalry entered the town.

The whole night was spent in rejoicing. Our limited stores were opened freely and we ate our fill, while our rescuers divided flasks and tobacco generously. The retreating Boers must have suffered much during that terrific night, dragging their guns and waggons toward the mountain passes.

Early on Thursday morning 4,000 men of all arms started in pursuit to the northward. A detachment of Imperial Light Horse occupied Bulwana, but then "Long Tom" was gone, and all the sick and wounded in Ndomba Camp were brought into town.

Major Crawford arrived during the morning with a waggon train of supplies, including Lady White's Christmas presents to the troops. By noon General Buller rode in with his staff and was given a rousing reception.

And thus ended the great siege of Ladysmith.

WIRING TO VICTORIA NYANZA.

The Second of the African Great Lakes to Be Joined to Europe by Telegraph.

The completion of the telegraph from the Indian Ocean to Victoria Nyanza puts the world in communication with the sources of the Nile. The telegraph has been completed to Ripon Falls, which is the exact point where the White Nile leaves the lake. One of the most useful results of this enterprise will be that the people of lower Egypt will be able to tell what the water conditions of the lower Nile will be for months in advance. This information will give most desirable guidance in regulating the quantity to be taken from the Nile for irrigation purposes. Many occasions have arisen when information as to the stage of the water in the upper Nile would have been worth millions of dollars to lower Egypt.

The cable does not yet touch at Mombasa, which is the sea end of this land line. Despatches from Victoria Nyanza must therefore be sent by steamer, to be put on the cable at Zanzibar, which will delay forwarding messages for several days. Thus it happens that the news of the completion of the line to the lake was not received in this city for a week after it occurred. Five years ago, when the building of this line and the railroad alongside of it was begun, the shortest time in which news from the lake could reach Europe was about four months.

The report of Sir Guilford Molesworth, the consulting engineer, published in July last, showed that the survey of the route finally adopted for the railroad had been completed clear to the lake. The railroad was built and in operation from the sea to Kiu, a distance of 270 miles inland, and between that point and Angata-el-goik, 399 miles in the interior, the road was in course of construction. The railroad is to terminate at Port Florence, at the extreme northeast corner of Victoria Nyanza instead of being extended about sixty-o miles farther west to Port Victoria, as was at first contemplated. Probably three years will yet elapse before the completion of the railroad.

The first telegraph completed to the Central African lakes was that to Blantyre, in the Nyassa highlands, and as it is connected with the cable on the Portuguese coast communications between Lake Nyassa and Europe are promptly delivered except when the land line is out of order, as occasionally happens.

MEMORY GONE.

Wife—What do you mean by coming home in this condition? Have you any excuse to offer?

Husband—I had one, M'ria a blame good one, too, but I can't 'member it now.

EXTREMES MEET.

Johnny—I was next to the head of my class to-day.

Father—Good. How did it happen?

Johnny—We was standing in a circle.

KIMBERLEY DIAMONDS.

AFTER CRONJE'S SURRENDER THE SUPPLY IS AGAIN SAFE.

The Star of South Africa—Vastness of the Precious Stone Pits Which Cecil Rhodes Controls.

With Kimberley relieved, Cronje surrendered, and Cecil Rhodes once more at liberty, the resumption of the industry of diamond digging in South Africa is likely to be even now under way. For Kimberley has the greatest known diamond deposit of the world, and its hidden wealth is too precious to be allowed to remain long unexploited.

Up to the beginning of the present century nearly all diamonds came from India. Then great numbers were found in Brazil, but not until after the discovery of diamonds in South Africa, in 1867, were the stones found in vast quantities. That year a Dutch farmer, who lived near what are now known as the great diamond fields, got from a native a bright stone that his children were using as a plaything. The stone was sent to Cape Town and was there recognized as a diamond of exceptional value. It was forwarded to the Paris Exposition and there sold for $2,500. From that time on the diamond fever swept through South Africa. Two years later a beautiful stone was found which weighed eighty-three carats. It was called the "Star of South Africa," and sold for $56,000.

Up to this time the diamonds had been found in the sand near the Orange and Vaal rivers. In 1870, however, it was suddenly reported that great pockets of hard earth filled with diamonds had been found on a plateau north of the Orange river. The diamond hunters flocked to the new fields and found that in that region of the plateau, under its layer of red sand, were great "pipes" or tunnels through which, at some ancient time, boiling lava flowed from the heart of the earth. These pipes were filled with a hard blush deposit, called "blue ground," that evidently had been forced to the surface by volcanic action and from a great depth. In other words, these pipes were craters or extinct volcanoes.

THE FAMOUS GEM PITS.

The vast diamond pits at Kimberley are in the largest and most valuable of the craters. The larger of these pits is probably the greatest hole ever dug by man. It is 500 feet deep and has an area of thirteen acres. Numbers of diagonal shafts lead from the surface to the bottom of the pit, and up and down these shafts are passing continually tram-cars. The business of these cars is to carry the blue ground up to the "floors," where it is dumped and left to soften in the sun and rain, for the blue ground is almost as hard as sandstone when taken out. By the combined effect of water and sunlight it gradually softens.

The floors are nothing more than great tracts of land that have been cleared of vegetation and have been then rolled to make them as hard and smooth as possible. Each of these floors is 600 acres in extent. After one of them has been covered to a depth of a foot with blue ground.

Now the diamonds have become gems that may be exposed for sale, so they are taken into the salesroom and spread out on sheets of white paper, heaps and heaps of them, of all sizes, colors and shapes. The diamonds are all carefully valued, according to weight and purity and are sold. Next they go to the diamond cutters, who work on them for days and days, cutting various sides on them and polishing them until they look like stars. In this cutting process it often happens that a diamond will be reduced to half its original weight.

In the diamond mines proper all possible precautions are taken to keep the workmen from stealing the gems. The laborers are constantly watched by trustworthy overseers, and at night they are stripped of their clothes and

THEIR BODIES SEARCHED.

Then they are sent naked to their sleeping rooms, where blankets are allowed them. Of course this applies to the natives, as the only white men employed in handling the blue ground are in the assorting room.

It is said that some fifteen tons of precious stones have been taken from the Kimberley district since 1870. In conducting the business of the Kimberley mine 1,300 Europeans and 5,700 natives are employed. The workmen are paid high wages and every laborer on the "floors" is paid a percentage on all the diamonds he finds while harrowing the blue ground.

Diamond cutting and polishing is a very difficult process, which is done almost entirely by hand. The stones are polished by rubbing two, each on the other, or by rubbing them with a polishing wheel that is covered with diamond powder; it is a case of "diamond cut diamond." When it is necessary to cut a valuable piece from a stone, iron wires covered with diamond powder are used. The facets, or different sides are formed by this rubbing process, which is a very slow and laborious one. A stone weighing, say twenty carats, will require at least four or five months of constant work to reduce it to the proper form. A diamond about the size of a small pea will weigh over a carat.

DEFINED.

Teacher—Lewis, can you define politics?

Lewis, at eleven.—Yes, m'am. Politics is the art of spendin' taxes.

TIPS ON OCEAN STEAMERS.

Devices by Which They Are Wooed From the Unwary.

The steamship hands of the ocean liners have a systematic game for drawing tips from the pockets of unsuspecting passengers that rivals anything ever perpetrated by the most expert hotel employees. The game is called "sea draughts" or "sea checkers," and consist of a number of clever "moves" well known to every sailor, steward, cabin boy and deckhand.

Those who know these "moves" the best are, however, very reluctant to reveal just how they are practiced, and they would still be dark secrets but for the information gathered by Dr. O'Laughlin, senior physician of the White Star line.

"Sea draughts," says the doctor, "is briefly the game, or rather a game, by which our men add to their wages by wooing money out of our patrons' pockets. It took me years to become acquainted with even the rudiments of the game, and but for the information received from a smoking room steward whom I treated through a serious illness I should still be in ignorance on the subject.

"To the experienced deckhand there are, I believe, 254 'moves' in sea draughts. Move No. 1 consists in 'spotting'—i. e., in carefully watching—the passengers on the deck or as they come aboard, so as to select those with liberal, kindly faces and to avoid those who have been too openly taken in on previous voyages.

"Move No. 2 is to approach a passenger in need of a match and, as if on the spur of the moment, to offer him a light. If the smoker be at all free with his money, he is pretty sure to fish out some small reward for this attention. The smoking room steward has special facilities for playing move No. 2. It lies within his power to let the smoking room stock of matches run down and then to dispatch a confederate in search of would be smokers along the dock. The confederate appears in the nick of time.

"Move 22 begins with the sly addition of some chalk, or even paint, to the favorite seat of a liberal passenger. The passenger in question returns to his pet spot, and all unconsciously sits down. Suddenly he is aroused by the exclamation of an apparently horrified deckhand: 'Lor', sir, you've been and sat in some paint. Never mind, though. I'll get it off for you. I never comes aboard without some benzine.' In the case of chalk a clothes brush is produced with equal readiness.

"Let the traveler ponder over his past experience upon the vast deep and recall whether he has ever yielded up his worldly wealth in response to some of the 254 'moves' of sea draughts."—New York Journal.

A Zulu Woman's Opinion.

Mrs. Dube, a native Zulu woman, who was educated in an American mission school in Natal, says that on coming to this country the strangest thing to her was the quantity of clothes that the women here have. The women seem to be always buying new clothes or having them made in new styles.

"Now in Zululand," she says, "those of us who wear clothes wear them until they are old. American women demand much attention. You want to be made a great deal of and you want the men to wait on you so much. In Africa it's different, I tell you. The women wait on the men there. Not but what I guess I like the change a little," she admitted meditatively, "but you go to the other extreme here. When you have ever so little a trouble you feel it so much. That is because you have been petted until you do not know how to be strong."—New York Tribune.

The Boy Gatling.

Mr. Richard Gatling, the inventor of the famous gun which bears his name, was a dabbler in science at the age of 12. At that time his father was puzzling over a machine for sowing cotton seeds; but, try as much as he would, he could not perfect it, and at last, in a fit of despair, he called in young Richard to his aid. The lad listened attentively to the details of the proposed invention, fully grasped the difficulties, shut himself up in a room to think, and in a little while suggested a way out of them. This was eagerly adopted by the older Gatling, with the result that the machine was perfected and became a great success.

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.

NOT ALWAYS REDCOATS

The British soldier has not always worn a red uniform. White was the prevailing color under Henry VIII., and dark green or russet in the time of Elizabeth.

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 diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

GROWTH OF HAIR.

Authorities differ as to the rate of growth of the human hair, and it is said to be very dissimilar in different individuals. The most usually accepted calculation gives 6 1-2 inches per annum. A man's hair allowed to grow to its extreme length rarely exceeds 12 inches or 14 inches, while that of a woman will grow in rare instances to 70 inches or 75 inches, though the average does not exceed 25 inches to 30 inches.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Is absolutely pure and uncolored.

40c. per pound.

HAPPY.

John, wrote a colored prisoner to his son, did you know dat yo' daddy is in a nice, steam-het jail, fer de winter? Ef you didn't you knows it now, by dis letter, wich leaves me well en hearty en t'ankful ter Providence. De weather is col', but, John, I is ez warm ez a political meetin'!

A Case of Asthma.

Mrs. Salinas Ferndel, of Clementsport, N.S., writes: "It is with great pleasure that I write you to tell of the good I have derived from the use of Catarrhozone. I am in my eightieth year now and from youth up I have been troubled with Asthma, and not until I used Catarrhozone, did I get relief. It has cured my Asthma in an incredibly short time, and I heartily recommend it to all." Catarrh-o-zone is sold by all druggists. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

MIGHT BE EITHER.

She—They say the good die young.
He—It's a wonder you didn't die long ago.

And she hasn't decided yet whether he meant it for a compliment or a slur.

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

EVEN THE LANDLADY SMILED.

What is a sausage? inquired the sweet singer.

A sausage, grinned the comedian boarder, is a ground hog.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF **MALT**

Invigorates and Strengthens.

LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

RHODES DRESSES PRISONER

Mr. Rhodes fitted out the tattered prisoners of Kimberley with new suits and transformed them into clean and respectable members of society.

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's.

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.

FINE SCORN.

Sometimes, said Meandering Mike, I wishes I had money.

Sometimes I echoed Plodding Pete.

Yes. Sometimes, but not often. Dere's millions of dollar bills issued by de government. What do we want wit' anyt'ing' so common?

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 LONG SLEEP.

King Arthur was moved to tears. Sir Galahad, he sobbed, is dead.

Say not so, exclaimed the court jester. Say, rather, he is enjoying a good knight's rest.

WPC 1016

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 GOLD 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

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.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
6 & 10 ADELAIDE ST. TORONTO

MIXED TRIBUTE.

On a tombstone in an old New England churchyard there is an epitaph which never fails to bring a smile to the face of the reader:

To the memory of Ann Sophia and Julia Hattie, his two wives, this stone is erected by their grateful widower, James B. Rollins. They made home pleasant.

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.

"Canada's Greatest Seed House"

NEW SEED OATS

THAT WILL MAKE

THE FARM PAY.

NEW IMPROVED

"LIGOWO" OAT

THE HEAVIEST CROPPER KNOWN

Yielded 100 bush. 20 lbs. per acre at Brandon Experimental Farm in 1899.

The Improved "Ligowo" Oat is a large, plump, white variety, with a branching head and stiff straw, a vigorous grower, very prolific, and exceedingly early. It has been grown and tested at all the Experimental Farms, and has given as a result of four years' trial an average crop of 64 BUSH., 6 LBS. PER ACRE. With such favorable results as above reported by the Dominion Experimental Farms, we were induced to procure a supply of seed stock from the original source in France, and now offer for the first time the Improved Ligowo Oats grown from imported stock. Price per lb., 25c.; 5 lbs. for $1 (post-paid); ½ bush., $1.25; bush., $2.00; 5 bush. lots and over, $1.90 per bush.; bags, 20c. each extra.

NEW "SENSATION" OAT

Very large Grain, Best Quality, Strong Straw

It is impossible to over-estimate the good qualities of this New White Branching Oat. It has been grown in this vicinity the past year with extraordinary results. The grain is of good size, **the hulls are thin, and the kernel is the largest in proportion to the size of the oat we have yet seen,** making it the best variety grown for feeding and milling purposes. The Sensation stools out well, and the straw is very strong, and does not lodge, even when others with a less weight of head go down. It is a very vigorous grower, quite noticeably so when seen growing beside other varieties. It is bound to take a leading place, and will, no doubt, become a very popular variety. Price per lb., 15c.; 4 lbs., 50c. (post-paid); bush., $1; 5 bush. lots, 95c. per bush.; 10 bush. lots and over, 90c. per bush.; bags, 20c. each extra.

IMPROVED "AMERICAN" OAT

This splendid oat has already proved itself to be entitled to rank among the very first and best varieties. It is a heavy growing strong strawed variety, and is of such vigorous constitution as to be almost proof against rust and other diseases. The grain is large, white, thin hulled, and in every respect first-class. Price per bush., 75c.; 5 bush. lots and over, 70c. per bush.; 10 bush. lots and over, 65c.; bags, 20c. each extra.

SELECTED "BLACK TARTARIAN" OAT

It is extremely hardy, grows with vigor and rapidity, stands well, and adapts itself to almost any soil. Grain very black, large and plump. Our seed is grown from imported stock. Price per bush., 70c.; 5 bush. lots, 65c. per bush.; 10 bush. lots and over, 60c. per bush.; bags, 20c. each extra.

STOCKS of these new and improved oats are limited; order early and avoid disappointment. The bushel prices are for shipment from Toronto.

You can get Steele, Briggs' Famous Garden and Flower Seeds from your Resident Merchant, or send for them direct. THE BEST SEEDS THAT GROW.

A Handsome Illustrated 112 Page Catalogue Free, send for one to-day.

The Steele, Briggs Seed Co., LIMITED

TORONTO, Ont.

HARRIS Buys Scrap. LEAD, COPPER, BRASS.
Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1729.
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.

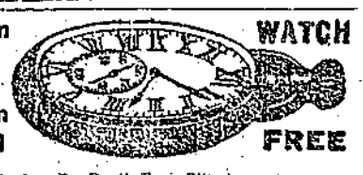
HACKNEY STALLIONS FOR SALE—4 bay two-year-olds; coaching type; high action; size, fashionable breeding; Prices reasonable. M. H. Cochrane, Hillhurst Station, Que.

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

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.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

Stem Set, Stem Wind — WATCH FREE



To introduce Dr. Dent's Tonic Pills for making blood for pale people, female weaknesses, liver and kidney disease, nervousness, weakness of the system, etc., we give FREE your choice of a 14k Gold Plated Waterbury plain or engraved, or a Gun Metal Watch, Ladies' or Gent's reliable time keeper, warranted 5 years.

The pills are 25c per box—$3.50 for 10 boxes. Send this amount and you will receive 10 boxes and the watch; or write for particulars.

Agents wanted in every town and city.

THE DR. DENT PILL CO.,
20 Adelaide St., West,
Toronto, Ont.

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

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.

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

Michigan Land for Sale.

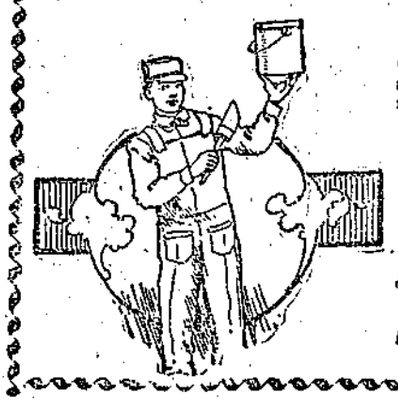
8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $8 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on easy reasonable terms. Apply to

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

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**

The Size of it.



You want Paint quality, rather than quantity. You won't object to getting a great deal for your money though; will you now?

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

Wear well and look well. 1 gallon covers 360 feet (two coats—think of it!

For Sale by all First Class Dealers.

A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL.
Paint Makers. Established 1842.

Quality tells every time! This fact explains why Blue Ribbon Ceylon is fast displacing all other teas throughout Canada.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

The Louise Brehany Ballad & Opera Co. will appear here on the 13th.

Andy Johnson's hotel at Argenta was destroyed by fire last week. Loss $2,000.

Mike Kerlin, who was sick at the hospital for a few days, is quiet recovered from his illness.

What happened to the "Col." at the Jubilee concert? Some opin he was trying to catch the inspiration of Mrs. Cole's solo.

While in town the other day, Mr. J. G. Steele, like most other sensible men of the country subscribed for The Mining Review.

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

From the report of the Liberal meeting given by the squib up the gulch, Mr. G. B. McDonald is represented as defending the eight-hour law "in its integrity." Next.

Miss Mulcott, the great Australian lecturer, will give three stereopticon entertainments in Easter week in Spencer's hall. She travels in the interests of the W. C. T. U.

Geo. Kay, the tailor, is said to have left town. At least he went away on Thursday week and has not since been heard from. His dog that accompanied him returned on Monday alone.

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.

When it comes to this that creatures calling themselves editors(?) can find nothing better to write about than the age, personal appearance and clothes of their opponents, it is no wonder there is need for lunatic asylums.

The Hammond Bros. have sold out their packing business bodily to L. C. Lane, and are going to Cape Nome to grow rich in a few weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Hammond and the other members of the family are likely to remove to Slocan City.

The Silvertonian is begging the pardon of the miners' union for publishing a platform for them which they had not adopted. It often publishes opinions for The Review that we never expressed and it has not even once got on its knees for it all.

An old man from the country, who would blow out the gas in his bedroom in a city, would now be called very green indeed, and yet Joe Martin's minister of agriculture, the Hon. George Washington Beebe did it in Victoria the other day.

"Ould Oireland" is a comical country—a strange mixture of loyalty, disloyalty and impetuosity. While one section of the people is abusing the government for engaging in the Boer war another is doing its best to show loyalty to the queen in her present visit to that country.

A dance will be given by the Sandon band and its friends in Virginia hall, on Easter Monday night. Any funds raised this way will assist the band in keeping a little of the green ahead and also to keep abreast of the times with new music, etc. Further particulars of dance next issue.

Mud slides seem to be the order of the day. The C. P. R. passenger did not get out Wednesday owing to a blockade just below the town, though the mail and passengers went out in a box car sent up from Three Forks with the engine. Tuesday's incoming K. & S. was delayed nearly 30 hours by a big slide below Whitewater.

BUSHELS OF MONEY—Thrown away by women annually in the purchase of cosmetics, lotions and powders, none of which ever accomplish their object. Beauty depends on healthy blood and good digestion, such as Karl's Clover Root Tea guarantees you for 25 cts. and 50 cts. per package. Take it and we guarantee your complexion. Sold by McQueen the Druggist.

The mines of Ymir and Nelson districts, excepting, as far as we can learn, the Hall mines, have decided to pay the men $3.25 a day less $1.00 for board; the former rate was $3 and 75c. board. The net profits to the men are the same in each case. The only difference is it makes the payment uniform with those of the Slocan. This includes J. Roderick Robertson's and Capt. Duncan's properties.

IS THIS PLAIN ENOUGH?—If you have a nagging cough and are losing flesh, go to a drug store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Take two-thirds of it, and then, if you are not benefitted, return the bottle to the druggist, and he will return your money. Isn't that fair? No one could ask more. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 a bottle. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The Fisk Jubilee singers gave the Sandon music-loving people a rare treat on Tuesday evening. As might be expected their forte is melody, but Mrs. Cole not only delighted, but really astonished all by her capability of execution in the most difficult operatic music. They are, of course, trained singers, and their achievements in blending and modulating are most remarkable. A full house greeted them here, many expressing the wish that the entertainment could be repeated.

Mr. and Mrs. Nash have gone to live in the house lately vacated by Mr. J. G. Main.

Tommy Milne is re-papering and decorating the Palace cafe, which will make it quite a palatial eating house.

The Ladies' Home Mission Society of the Methodist church will hold an Easter egg festival in the Goodenough store, on Saturday evening, the 14th.

The Ledge, on behalf of New Denver, is making a bid for a renewal of boom-times, he offers Johnie Harris $100 a month to grace that hamlet with his presence.

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.

A GOOD THING.—Our great grandmothers' garrets contained the same herbs of all healing found in Karl's Clover Root Tea. They gave our ancestors strength, kept the blood pure, and will do the same for you if you say so. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. Sold by McQueen, the Druggist.

The New Denver Ledge is abusing some of its townspeople for giving advertisements to outside papers, while it (the Ledge) has done so much for the town. In the same issue, however, we notice several advertisements of Nelson houses, to get the business of New Denver people away from the local merchants that have done so much for the Ledge. The Ledge wants rules to apply but the one way.

WORSE THAN WAR.—Hundreds are killed in war, but hundreds of thousands are killed by consumption. There would be no deaths at all caused by this terrible disease, if people could be made to understand that Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is a sure remedy if taken in the early stages. 25cts., 50cts. and $1.00 a bottle. Druggists will refund the money if a cure is not effected. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

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."

NOTHING LIKE IT.

You should remember that no other medicine is like Shiloh's Consumption Cure in any respect. If other remedies have failed to relieve your cough or cold, that is all the more reason why you should try Shiloh's. Always sold under a positive guarantee. If it does help you, the druggist must give you back your money. 25 cts, 50 cts. and $1.00 a bottle. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

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.

W. W. WARNER, M. E.

MINING CONTRACTOR,

PROPERTIES HANDLED ON COMMISSION

Mines and Mineral Claims examined and reports made.

Interests taken in part payment for 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.

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 conique, $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.

Lily Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: North Fork Carpenter creek.

Take notice that I, William A. Bauer, acting as agent for John MacQuillan, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 17051, 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 8th day of February, 1900.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

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. 13304, Charles W. Greenlee, Free Miner's Certificate No. 13072, 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 Eleghar 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 13858, 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 Clever, 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.

Merrimac Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On Silver mountain, adjoining the Marion and Convention Claims.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for Geo. D. Long, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 12957, and A. C. Allan, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 13813, 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 12th day of February.

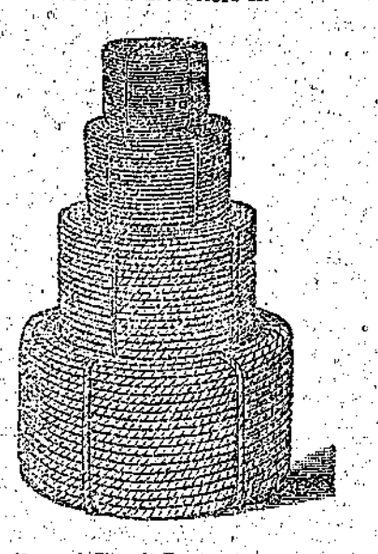
W. S. DREWRY.

Established in 1892.

H. BYERS & CO.

Jobbers and Retailers in

HARDWARE AND MINING SUPPLIES.



T[R] 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

THE HOTEL NAKUSP

Nakusp.

Renovated in all appointments.
A good table always.
Choicest liquors and cigars in the bar.

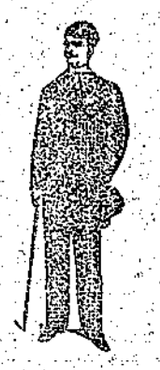
Mrs. Snowman, Proprietress.

WHEN IN NEED OF A GOOD

Suit or Overcoat

Made in the latest styles and finest goods, with the best workmanship, try

GEO. KAY, THE TAILOR.



Opposite Hotel Sandon.

RED-HOT COAL ALWAYS ON HAND.

LETHBRIDGE COAL! PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

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