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The Mining Review.

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THEIR INITIATION.

Strathcona's Horse Are Now Getting Their Baptism of Fire.

Boers Are in Full Retreat Northwards—Three Successive Victories.

Bloemfontein, April 23.—Colonel Anderson's corps of Mounted Infantry, consisting of the first battalion of the First and Second Canadian Regiments and Strathcona's Horse was engaged in the operations of General Pole-Carew and General French. Anderson had undertaken to drive the Boers from their line of defence south of the waterworks. The Canucks sustained a heavy fire. The Boers shelled Anderson, who made a march move around Leeuw Kop on the extreme left of the Boer position. When the British battery opened fire, the Boers removed the gun. General Dickens' cavalry brigade, which made a wide detour to the left, found its further progress barred by a strong Boer position.

Maseru, Basutoland, April 24.—The Boers severely attacked Colonel Dalgetty's northern position facing Bokpoort Ridge at 10 o'clock this morning, bringing four guns into action, under whose fire they made a determined advance.

The British returned a heavy fire, before which the Boers recoiled. Afterward they extended across the flats and maintained a continuous long range fusilade for some hours. Firing was heard in the direction of Dewetsdorp, but there was no sign that the British relief column in that quarter has advanced further.

London, April 25.—The War Office has issued the following from Lord Roberts, dated Bloemfontein, April 25: "The enemy retired from in front of Wepener last night, and this morning are moving north-eastwards along the Ladybrand road. Their number was between 4000 and 5000.

London, April 26.—The Times has the following from a special correspondent, dated Mafeking, Basutoland, April 25: "I rode from Jammersburg, skirting Wepener, and I met General Brabrant's advance guard four miles south of Wepener. They report three successful fights on Saturday, Sunday and Tuesday, with twenty-two casualties. The seige was raised, and 5000 of the enemy are going along the Ladybrand road within our sight and unpursued. Colonel Dalgety's casualties are 33 killed and 132 wounded."

After the Rambler-Cariboo.

It is reported that big capitalists are figuring on buying a controlling interest in the Rambler-Cariboo. Within the past few days several mining experts have examined the property. At the mine itself they have stopped sorting ore until the deal goes through. The principal owners of the mine are Cooley, of Colfax, Washington, and banking interests there; J. B. McArthur, of Rossland, and Maclean Brothers, of Palouse.

DYNAMITERS ARRESTED.

Plot to Destroy the Welland Canal Discovered--Nefarious Scheme to Divert Canadian Trade to Buffalo.

Niagara Falls, April 23.—Chief Young and Detective Main, assisted by Buffalo detectives, have probably unearthed a gang of dynamiters operating from the Dolphin House, Suspension Bridge, New York, the Rosalie hotel here and Buffalo, N. Y., by rounding up John Walsh, aged 27 years; John Nolan, 35 years of age, and Karl Dullman, all of whom are charged with having attempted to blow up Lock 24 of the Welland Canal on Saturday night. The general impression is that this gang has been operating as hirelings of United States capitalists to cripple the Welland Canal and divert the traffic of the upper lakes from Montreal to Buffalo. The accused will appear before Police Magistrate Logan today. A detachment of Forty-fourth Battalion is guarding the court house to prevent any attempt of the mob from Buffalo, which it is reported is preparing to liberate the prisoners.

A despatch from Buffalo says: The most careful inquiry tonight has failed to discover anything to indicate a movement of Buffalo grain shovelers to release the Welland Canal dynamiters now in jail just over the Canadian border. The shovelers seen along the waterfront tonight seemed surprised at the story when it was told to them by newspaper reporters. So far as could be observed there was not the slightest excitement among the scooper element. President McMahon, of the Grain-shovellers' Union, branded the story as ridiculous.

Football League.

The Slocan Football League was organized here on Tuesday evening last. Delegates from the different points attended the meeting. The following is the schedule of games to be played during the season:

Silverton vs. Kaslo, at Kaslo, June 4.

Kaslo vs. Sandon, at Sandon, June 17.

Sandon vs. Silverton, at Silverton, June 28.

Silverton vs. Sandon, at Sandon, July 28.

Kaslo vs. Silverton, at Silverton, August 6.

McGuigan's Forces.

The number of men working at this place at the present is as follows:

Surprise	10
Rambler	30
Antoine	6
Soho	6

Other small properties about a dozen more. The Surprise has most of its machinery up and being placed. With all located, it will be quite a large institution.

The Queen Leaves Ireland.

Dublin, April 25.—The Queen spent her last day in Ireland very quietly. Though she drove out this afternoon, she did not visit any institutions. Her majesty will leave the vice-regal lodge at noon tomorrow, and after the short train journey to Kingston, will embark on board the royal yacht, and, escorted by the Channel fleet, will sail for England an hour later. It is expected that the Queen will arrive at Windsor on Friday morning.

Here and There.

F. C. Holden has sold out his business in Greenwood and is going to Cape Nome.

It is reported that Ira Black, an old-time Sandonite, has come to grief financially in Phoenix.

The city of Hull, Que., opposite Ottawa, was wiped out by fire. The loss is $20,000,000, and 12,000 people, mostly employed in the factories, are homeless.

John Houston says that Charley McIntosh never wrote his election address—that it is only a man that can swear at peddlers when they apply for licenses that has the literary ability for such undertakings.

The marriage of the Dowager Empress Victoria of Germany, Queen Victoria's eldest daughter, to a German count, gives rise to a great deal of unfavorable newspaper comment, and even the revival of an old Berlin court scandal, which probably had its origin in court intrigues and jealousies. Even the crowned heads do not escape the scandal-monger.

Guests at the Reco.

D. M. Bongard, Kettle Falls; John Keen, Kaslo; A. Cawley, Nelson; G. H. White, Nelson; A. W. Dawrin, Montreal; W. E. Davidson, Toronto; W. J. Irwin, Vancouver; Harry Houston, Nelson; B. C. Riblet, Nelson; E. E. Vincent, Calgary; T. J. Lendrum, Nelson; Jas. Furguson, Toronto; C. L. Lightfoot, Vancouver; Fred Belche, Vancouver; John S. Clute, New Westminster; Alex Lucas, Vancouver; Ed Ferguson, Nelson; Robt. Irving, Kaslo; H. Giegerich, Kaslo; T. B. Hill, Silverton; Wm. Hunter, Silverton; Alex. Smith, Kaslo; W. B. McLean, Fernie; Ralph Harron, San Francisco; H. H. Welch, Victoria; R. H. Carley, Nelson; Thos. C. Gray, Nelson; Alex. Cross, Nelson; Mrs. Kensir, Toronto; W. C. Reynold, San Francisco; A. H. Blumenauer, New Denver.

PASSED BLOOD.

Mrs. Traviss, Fennells P. O., writes: "My husband was so bad with diarrhoea that he passed blood and could get nothing to cure him until he tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. He says it saved his life."

THE MINNESOTA SILVER CO.

A Description of Their Concentrator To Be Erected Right Away.

Situated Less Than Half a Mile Out It Will Be a Boon to the Town.

Mr. Hickey has finally straightened out all differences between the Alexanders and the K. & S. on the one side and the Minnesota Silver Company on the other, and secured for the company that eligible mill site opposite the C. P. R. trestle and adjoining Tributary creek, just below the city limits. It is said to be one of the most suitable sites for a concentrator in the country. The Alexanders have been paid $3,500 and a consideration has been given to the K. & S. R'y Co. It was at one time feared that the company would be forced to build near Three Forks, but luckily different advice prevailed. This will give Sandon four large mills now tributary (and one, the Alamo, adjacent) with more to follow shortly. If we cannot have lake fronts, and beautiful scenery arising therefrom, let us have industries of the concentrator kind, each employing a number of men, and thus build up a town of industries.

The ground is now being cleared and work will be commenced next week on a plan prepared by Mr. Bartlett, of Montana, one of most capable and widely experienced men of the west. The work will all be done by day labor under a competent foreman, Mr. Hickey retaining general oversight himself.

The building will be of the usual apartments, built on the hillside and will be three stories and basement in front, and 52x98 in side dimensions. By "story" we do not mean the usual residence story, but the spacious ones peculiar to industries of this class on a large scale and under the most approved plans. Approximately the cost of the structure and machinery fitted in will be about $40,000, and will have a capacity of 150 tons a day. The ore will be delivered from the Minnesota Silver Co's tram (Ivanhoe mine) and later from the Sunshine tram into a bin in top story of the south end of the building which will hold about 220 tons. From that it will pass into a Blake crusher, 14x20, through an automatic feeder, where it will be subjected to the first operation in pulverization and separation. The work of pulverizing is done for the most part by eccentric wheels. From this crusher the ore passes along on a Robins conveyor, a belt of great width and durability, where the separated ore is taken off for shipment. The remainder passes into a second ore bin and thence to 8 Hartz jigs and 8 Willfley concentrators, whose operations we will fully describe after the structure is completed and in operation, with the shipping facilities.

At present it is estimated that there is ore sufficient in sight at the Ivanhoe on dumps and in the stopes to keep the concentrator running three years. The tram to the concentrator will be on the aerial principle and some 8,000 feet long, but easy of construction as there are no slides to cross. It is supposed the concentrator will be running by the 15th of August. An electric plant will furnish some small power and light the entire structure. Water for the mill operations will be got from Miller creek and power from Carpenter creek probably.

HALL MINES MEETING.

Resolutions Considered at a Meeting Held April 12.

The following resolutions are those which were considered at an extraordinary general meeting of the Hall Mines Limited, held in London, on Wednesday, April 12:

1. That it is desirable to reconstruct the Company, and accordingly that the Company be wound up voluntarily, and that Atherton Edward Ashley, of 1 Leadenhall Street, E.C., be, and is hereby, appointed liquidator for the purpose of such winding up, at a fee of fifty guineas.

2. That the liquidator be, and he is hereby, authorised to consent to the registration of a new company to be named the Hall Mining and Smelting Company, Limited, with a memorandum and articles of association which have already been prepared with the privity and approval of the directors of this Company.

3. That the draft agreement submitted to this meeting, and expressed to be made between this company and its liquidator of the one part, and the Hall Mining and Smelting Company, Limited, of the other part, be, and the same is hereby approved, and that the said liquidator be, and he is hereby, authorised pursuant to Section 161 of the Companies Act, 1862, to enter into an agreement with such new company (when incorporated) in the terms of the said draft, and to carry the same into effect, with such modifications (if any) as he may think expedient.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Wm. Hunter, of Silverton, made a visit to Sandon on Wednesday.

Sammy Lloyd returned this week from a tour of the Slocan towns.

G. W. Hughes "horsebacked" it in from the concentrator yesterday.

Mr. Yates, late of Sandon but now of Silverton, is going to Cape Nome.

Robt. Irving and Sam Hunter were Kaslo visitors in the city this week.

Mrs. G. B. McDonald, of Cody, who was taken suddenly ill, Saturday last, is now quite recovered.

Wm. Donohue, late bartender at the Clifton, left on Wednesday to dig up some of Cape Nome's gold.

B. C. Riblet and Harry Howson have been spending some days around their old haunts the past week.

Mr. Geo. Folliott arrived in the city Monday evening from Beaverton, Ont., to work with his brother Bert.

Mrs. Sheppard, of Cody, left this week for England where she will reside for a time with her late husband's people.

Bruce White was in the city Thursday breathing our healthy atmosphere. He says the Mollie Gibson is progressing well.

Rev. A. M. Sanford attended District meeting in Nelson this week. It is expected he will be sent to the Okanagan country this Conference.

Hugh Magee, late of the Star hotel who was reported dead some time ago, is not dead nor even asleep. He returned to the city on Sunday last with his family.

Tom Jalland returned from Enderby on Monday, where he had been taking stock of the business he has purchased a half interest in. He leaves to commence business next week.

The Political Arena.

A. E. Teeter, of Slocan City, writes us to say he is not a candidate for parliament the coming elections.

It is generally understood that F. C. Cotton will not again seek re-election to the Local House. With Cotton out, where is Mr. Green's leader.

Joe Martin says he would rather have a rank Tory in the Nelson constituency than an "independent" of the Houston stripe. There will now be "wigs on the green."

Alex. Lucas, Conservative organizer, was in the city Wednesday. He says there will be, at least, twenty-six straight Conservatives elected in the coming contest, which is contrary to Joe's real hopes and sanguine expectations.

Geo. Kane, of Kaslo, is acting the part of a John the Baptist these times. He is making a tour of the Slocan preparing the way for a greater than himself—he is arranging for Joe Martin, and, we understand, is anxious to be a candidate in Martin's interest.

It is announced that John Keen is the Conservative candidate for the Slocan. We have heard of no convention yet, and the constituency has so far had too much of the self-constituted candidate. By the way is every man in Kaslo going to be a candidate for the reason that there are no brains in any other corner of the district?

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.

SCALDED HAND.

Some years ago I scalded my hand very badly, then took cold in the burn, my hand swelled and was very painful, but half a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil cured it completly. Mrs. Wannamaker, Frankford, Ont.

MINES AND MINING.

The Vancouver, Four Mile, is to start up shortly with a large force of men.

W. E. Koch has a large force of men and horses on the Enterprise property.

Bruce White is *talking* of putting in an aerial tram at the Molly Gibson mine.

Small forces are now going to the hills from Sandon regularly on assessment work.

E. Rammelmeyer is having considerable work done on the Dutchman, his Ten Mile property.

The ore shipments from Whitewater station for week ending April 26 were: Whitewater mine, 99 tons.

The Silvertonian says for the third time that the Emily Edith is to start up with a large force on Monday next. It is a very large concentrating property.

A strike of some importance has been made on the Lizzie claim, a short distance to the east of McGuigan. It is owned by Mike Pearose. A number of inches of good galena have been found in the lead a few feet from the surface.

The long cross-cut at the Ivanhoe is now in 1100 feet, and the lead will be struck in about 100 feet more, probably in about two weeks' time. One blind lead was encountered on the way containing some ore, on which drifting will be done later on. The rock all the way was very hard, and, all things considered, it is said to have been the best work ever done in the district.

Extra Local Items.

J. H. Wood beat Leedham in the boxing contest, Saturday last.

Quietness everywhere as all the floating population has gone to work in the hills.

Kaslo will be a populous city on the 24th. They expect about 5,000 visitors for the celebration.

The Miners' Union convention is in session as we go to press. Mr. Green is likely to be their candidate.

The return of many old-timers looks as if business in Sandon was looking up, or expected to be picking up.

The city fire brigade are fixing up a stall for a horse in the fire depot, and have sent an order to Winnipeg for a four-wheeled hose wagon, with latest improvements. These additions will give Sandon as good fire protection as any town in the province.

Some of the Ethiopian ladies of the city had a row on Saturday over the ownership of "a house." Bottles and other missiles flew around lively resulting in a cut head, doctors' bills and a police court case, but a truce was finally declared, and peace now reigns supreme.

The Webb recital here on Monday evening did not draw a large house for two reasons: 1st—It was but indifferently advertised; 2nd—Two people, unless extraordinarily endowed, are hardly a strong enough combination for an up-to-date concert. "Variety is the spice of life" and they want it spread thicker in the west than any place. The tenor singer with Miss Webb has a pleasing voice, said to be superior to the Brehany tenor, while Miss Webb is a talented elocutionist.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

For the week ending 27 April were as follows:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	175
Last Chance	80
Total	255

CHURCH NOTICES.

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

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

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

MISS BESSIE NASON,

A well-known young lady of Clover Hill, N. B., writes; "I gladly recommend Laxa-Liver Pills to any one suffering from constipation. They cured me entirely before I had finished the third box.

TRAGEDY OF A PRINCESS.

They are manufacturing lunatics now for the greater honor of kingship, as if that trade was not naturally overburdened with disease. King Leopold, who made a reputation by keeping poor Carlotta in the straitjacket all these years, though she is as sound minded as you or I, is at the head of the enterprise; its headquarters are the private madhouse Lindenhof, near Dresden.

There, in a shabby pavilion, attended by a single abigail, the unfortunate Princess Louise of Coburg is kept in close confinement. Legally dead, she is but a number in the economics of the vast establishment that makes a specialty of morphine and opium fiends and of victims of love's madness.

It's a house for incurables, and those entering leave hope behind.

With the exception of her doctor and of Fraulein von Debauer, her lady of honor in happier days, who refused to leave her mistress, this granddaughter of Louis Philippe is not allowed to see a sane person, and her days are spent in endless ennui, as she has neither society, horses nor other fashionable luxuries to while away the time.

Instead of concerts and grand opera—the shrieks and yells of madmen marching in lockstep under her window, as did the guards of her uncle, the Emperor of Austria, only two years ago.

In place of the respectful staring of multitude and the flattering of courtiers—argus-eyed keepers, fitted out with revolvers and "bracelets" for emergency cases, and inflexible commands of physicians who know how to enfore obedience.

Grand dinner parties—yes, Her Royal Highness can still indulge in that privilege, nay, more, she must. She has a hundred raving females at table with her every day, all of whom, including herself, use spoons only, unless they prefer to employ things that were made before knives and forks were thought of.

The Louise who used to sup with a parquet of King's sons was the chicest dresser of chic Vienna; in Lindenhof her allowance for dress amounts to 30 florins a month. She was a devotee of literature. The foremost French writers of the day were her friends. She is allowed no books now save German milk-and-water affairs of the asylum library.

"Take my word for it, they will yet render her demented," said a lady of the Dresden court to me, whom Queen Caroline of Saxony sent to Lindenhof the other day to watch her relative from a distance. Her ladyship continued:

"As if the thought that father, mother, sisters, all her puissant relatives including every monarch in Christendom, have abandoned her, was not enough to unsettle the reason of a high-strung woman cradled in the lap of luxury and grandeur, and naturally of a loving disposition, the social and economic atmosphere of Lindenhof itself breathes a depressing, irritating spirit.

"It's a cheap house, and the unfortunates confined there, while not exactly paupers, are small people, whose lack of manners is aggravated, of course, by their mental condition. True the Princess lives by herself in a three-room garden cottage, but she cannot help seeing her companions and of mixing with them at meal time.

"The fare, too, is coarse, and the restrictions against the use of ordinary table necessaries must be particularly odious to a woman of taste and refinement such as Louise is known to be. In short, it looks as if Her Highness's relatives placed her in Lindenhof with the fixed intention of wrecking her intellect."

"Then you don't think she is actually insane?" I asked.

"She is as sound-minded and bright as ever," replied my colleague of Dresden. "While at the asylum I had occasion for a snatch of talk with the governess, Fraulein von Gebauer, and we spoke two or three minutes without witnesses. The faithful woman swore by all she holds holy that her mistress does not, and never did, exhibit symptoms of an unbalanced mind. 'I can truly say so'—these are her words—'for I have never left her since our return to Vienna.' At that moment one of the physicians came up, preventing further confidences."

Queen Caroline's ambassadress described the Princess as "radiant with health and good looks, though seemingly depressed in spirits." Remembering that insanity is wont to shine from the eyes of those stricken, she took particular pains to observe Louise's eyes. "There was nothing unusual about them," she says. "Her gaze was steady and kind, though searching at times as if she was trying to read in the faces of her keepers, and who would blame her? Fraulein von Gebauer says Her Royal Highness is forever afraid that new indignities will be heaped upon her.

"I saw her after an animated walk in the snow-covered park," continued the ambassadress. "Her cheeks were flushed, her complexion is of the fairest. She bears herself well, and was dressed daintily in the fashion of 1898. I asked the physician in whose care the Princess was given, how she spent her time? 'Walking, painting and reading,' he answered, 'there is nothing else to do.' 'She sees no society?' I inquired. 'No one is allowed to see her except by order of Prince Philip, her husband, and His Highness thinks it best to completely isolate the poor woman.'"

My Dresden friend added that Queen Caroline takes a deep interest in the affairs of the unfortunate Louise, but that will not make any difference in her fate. The unwritten law which says that "Kings cannot err," has a rider to the effect that: "Royal women who forget the marriage vow shall be adjudged insane," and it goes without saying that two crowned black sheep such as the King of Belgium and Philip of Coburg won't forego a shadow of the arbitrary power placed into their hands.

As father and husband respectively they have a right to avenge the scandal by which Louise threatened to eclipse their own reputation for profligacy when she eloped with Lieutenant Colonel Count Meglevitch, since disgraced, and incarceration in a madhouse is certainly the worst punishment that can be dealt to a healthy person. Besides, criticism is bound to stop at sight of the straight-jacket. If this Princess who threw conventionalities to the winds is a lunatic, what's the use of inquiring into the causes that led her astray? Why speculate on prenatal influences, on the effect of the debasing association with the man whom she had professed to love, honor and obey.

Courtly gossip has it that Louise will never again draw a free breath—not during the life of Prince Philip and King Leopold, at least. Her husband is 56, her father 63 years of age; she herself is past 42, and Princes are notoriously long-lived. Doctors being sure of ample reward, succeed marvelously well in prolonging their life by keeping diseases at a distance and by retrenching their vitality by means that only the mighty can afford. If it hadn't been for her sister Stephany, the Austrian Crown Princess's determination to marry her Hungarian Count, Emperor Francis Joseph might have interceded, but to-day it's an open secret in court circles that he has washed his hands of the whole business.

He is reported to have said that he has had enough of his Belgian Coburg relatives, and so angry is His Majesty with them that he snubbed the Princess Elizabeth, Stephany's only daughter, unmercifully when she made her debut at a recent court ball at the Hofburg. Elizabeth, who is tall and angular, wore a simple mull dress without ornamentation of any kind, and the grandfather was cruel enough to remark that she might do for a milliner's daughter, but not for an Archduchess.

Louise's friends were likewise disappointed when they appealed to the King of Saxony, who, as Philip's liege lord, could, if he chose, command him to release his wife and seek redress in divorce. No one may gainsay that King Albert isn't just, even humane, but the fact remains—in matters of that kind all men stick together. Only a day after my friend returned from Lindenhof and reported to their Majesties on Louise's sad plight and her unimpaired mental condition, Prince Philip was received at court with extraordinary eclat, guard of honor, state dinner, gala opera and the rest.

"It's a wonder we didn't turn tigers," exclaimed Comte d' Artois, brother of Louis XVI., speaking of the "reasons of state" implanted in young royal minds. But don't we? Here we have a royal woman in her best years, beautiful, amiable and accomplished, who was certainly more sinned against than sinning. There isn't a King in Europe but knows her intimately; not one who hasn't danced and hunted with her; not one who hasn't at one time or another, admired her wit, her pretty face, and, indeed, pitied her for being married to that blackguard Philip. Yet when that same knave, backed up by his father-in-law, condemned her without trial, all these royal gentlemen, with one accord, leave her to her sad fate, though a word of protest from the most insignificant of them would suffice to secure her justice.

As James I. sat complacently in Edinburgh while his mother, Mary Stuart, was beheaded in England, so these Princes see one of their number immured in a living tomb without raising a finger in defense of their friend and relative.

I have read several letters written by Louise since her arrival in Lindenhof. How she smuggled them beyond the walls of her prison I don't know; maybe the address of the exalted personage for whom they were intended saved them.

The poor woman prays to be allowed to forego her rank and submit her case to the ordinary Courts of law, at the same time promising never to interfere with Prince Philip's affairs after the divorce she craves for is granted. In one of these letters she says: "Your Majesty as well as my parents knew tens of years ago that my married life was a hell."

Louise was united toi the grandson of Louis Philipe when scarcely 17 years old, and almost from her wedding day was forced to witness most shameless conduct on the part of her husband. At last she could bear no more, and beseeched her mother to persuade the King to allow her to obtain a divorce, but Queen Marie, herself a terribly abused woman in her married life could do nothing for her. King Leopold wouldn't hear of it and took his son-in-law's part.

Finally continued domestic unhappiness led to disgraceful scenes, and on one of these occasions the Prince struck his wife in the face.

"Son of a pig sticker," Louise is said to have retorted, alluding to the Coburg-Kohays descent from a Hungarian cattle dealer named Cohen, "you have dared to maltreat a King's daughter."

The Prince thereupon called his hunter, made him fetch a riding whip, and before this and other servants whipped his wife until the blood ran from her face and shoulders.

"Subsequently I showed my scarred and bruised face to the King," the letter continued, "and mother and I implored His Majesty on bended knees to permit to sue for a divorce, but reasons of state again put in their non possumus and I was dismissed with much good advice."

So it went on, kicks and cuffs from the Prince, cold refusals to protect his daughter from Leopold, until finally Louise threatened to go before the Belgian Chambers unless a family council was called to sit on her case. The family council assembled at Laeken under the Presidency of the King, all Coburg Princes and Princesses attending. But they were evidently dominated, by Leopold, and after long deliberations decided against a divorce. Louise was told to return to her wife-beater husband without delay.

From that fatal day the life of Princess Philip of Coburg changed. The sad and pious woman of yore became the gayest of the gay, appearing on all public occasions in the most risque toilets and seeking the company of her husband's roue friends, whom she had once abhorred. All Vienna noticed the change and commented on it. Only the husband seemed not to see it. He wanted no grounds for divorce, for in that case he would have to give up the Princess's dowry, besides a considerable annuity, and, though Philip is immensely wealthy, he takes good care that no one but himself enjoys his money.

Here is Louise's own version of the scandal that led to her disgrace. "Determined to force my husband to dissolve our union," she writes to her royal friend, "I encouraged Count Keglevich in his attention to me, and one fine day went to his apartments in the palace, at the same time sending for the Prince. He maltreated me then and there and challenged Keglevich, but said that my plan for divorce had again failed, as he could prove that it was all a put-up job.

"After that I went to live with my sister Stephany, in Carlsbad, the Count attending us as master of the household. We, Stephany and myself, both tried every possible way to get Philip to consent to a divorce, and when all hope of realizing my sincerest wish failed I lost my head, and, in a moment of weakness threw myself in K.'s arms.

"The rest you know. Yes, I, a King's daughter, the descendant of a family that reigned over man for a thousand years and more; I, a devout Catholic and mother, became the mistress of that poor army officer. Yet I swear by all that is holy, I never loved that man, if, after my first false step, Philip had consented to dissolve our un-Christian marriage, I would have willingly blotted out from my life K.'s very memory. But that terrible obstinacy, bred by avarice, which induced His Highness to cling to an unloved woman for 22 years prevailed, and I sank lower and lower in consequence. To silence the voice of my conscience I plunged into a whirlwind of excesses; penniless as I was I became a spendthrift, and to play the spendthrift successfully I became a cheat. If in all this sad business one circumstance speaks louder than the other it's the fact that Philip took no notice of the affair with K., until my creditors began to bother him. Then all of a sudden his sense of honor was aroused, he placed me into an asylum for lunatics; cannot be held responsible for debt. They have no right to dispose of their fortune, or their body, they cannot ask for divorce.'"

The Princess's letter winds up as follows: "Ah, I wish K. could have made good his promise to kill me the moment I was in danger of falling into my husband's clutches again. But they ambushed him and I was carried to the sacrificing block like an animal condemned to die."

The financial questions which so largely enter into the unhappy Louisa's life are ridiculously insignificant when considered from the standpoint of the modern multi-millionaire. In case of divorce Prince Philip would be obliged to pay back to his wife her dot of $200,000; her appanage of $6,000 per year, which the King of Belgium grants his daughter, would also revert to her.

As to the Princess's debts, of which so much fuss has been made, they amount to less than $350,000. Really it looks very much as if the charge of insanity had been brought to defraud Her Royal Highness's creditors. There is in particular, a certain Parisian diamond dealer who sues for half a million francs on notes made by Louise before her official disgrace. The Parisian says he gave cold diamonds for the amount, which diamonds Her Highness pawned to get money to pay an enormous hotel bill in Monte Carlo. These assertions were proved correct, but Philip, maintaining that his wife was insane when she signed the notes, tries to shirk the obligation of paying his frau's board.

To back up his demurrer, he has barricaded behind the breastworks of royal pretensions, claiming that ordinary law Courts have no jurisdiction. The case is yet undecided, but even if it goes against Philip, the creditors can scarcely hope to recover, seeing that he has it in his power to prevent his wife from testifying, for royalty still clings to the infamous contention that woman is a mere chattel, subject to her lord's pleasure without the right of appeal, save by the intervention of the husband's suzerain in this case Francis Joseph or King Albert.

From an officer of this Court I learn that the form of insanity charged against Louise is styled "loss of memory," certainly a most convenient vehicle for defrauding creditors, particularly as the latter have to take Philip's and his agents' word for it. The same courtier hinted that Louise's incarceration for the benefit of a certain royal exchequer would undoubtedly be permanent, like that of the hapless Carlotta of Mexico, who, though recovered from her mental troubles tens of years ago, is still treated as a lunatic and prisoner, in order that King Leopold, her brother and administrator may continue in the enjoyment of her fortune.

"Yet even in these matters there is a certain progress noticeable," continued the courtier, with fine sarcasm. "I need only remind you of the Duchesse of Ahlden, who was Sophie Charlotte of Hanover, wife of George I., of England, mother of George II., and grandmother of Frederick the Great.

"To revenge herself upon a profligate husband, she took a lover, as Louise did afterward. That lover, Count Konigsmarck, they murdered in cold blood, and then 'abolished her alive' by 30 years' incarceration in the moory solitude of Luneburg Heath, where she was made to suffer all the tortures of hell.

"Again, there was Caroline of Brunswick, wife of George IV. If it hadn't been for Parliament and the great Brougham, who defended her, she would have undoubtedly shared the Duchesse of Ahlden's fate. As it was, she lived and died an outcast, though nominally Queen of England. Her daughter, by the way, became the wife of Leopold I., of Belgium and the grandmother of the present Louise. What a plethora of moral degenerates that poor woman numbers among her ancestors!

"There is still a more recent case. The father of Prince Albercht of Prussia, desirous of obtaining undisputed control of his wife Marianne of the Netherlands's large fortune, and being likewise eager to marry his mistress, Fraulein von Hauch, conspired with his master of the horse to ruin the Princess.

"The scheme succeeded. The family council not only decreed divorce, but imposed a penalty to the effect that Marianne must marry her reputed lover. This awful sentence was carried out, all protests from the unhappy Princess nowithstanding, and her own people, the royal family of Holland, looking on complacently.

"Of course the enforced marriage between the Princess and the gentleman hostler was a most unhappy one. Marianne scorned the cad who betrayed her and he took his revenge after the manner of his kind, whip in hand. In Kamentz, Silesia, where the couple resided, there are still many people living who remember seeing Her Royal Highness run half naked through the park and the castle's corridors trying to escape her husband's beatings. Marianne finally drank herself to death, but Prince Albert's successor died full of age and honors as a pensioner of the Crown of Prussia.

"After such examples, what hope is there for poor Louise?" asked the courtier.

BRITAIN'S GREAT BLACK ARMY

Three Hundred Thousand Men in the Indian Army.

The full strength of Great Britain's Indian army is 300,000 men, of whom 230,000 are native and 70,000 British soldiers. In addition to this military force, there are about 20,000 enrolled European volunteers, and a native police, officered by white men, nearly 200,000 strong.

Every regiment is divided into ten companies, each of which is usually made up of a different nationality—such as Goorkhas, Sikhs, Dogras, Pathans and Punjaubis. It is owing to this precaution that a combination of forces for the purpose of mutiny becomes almost impossible. The Goorkhas and Sikhs, whose loyalty is rated the highest, are, in some localities, permitted to constitute entire regiments by themselves.

The pay of the sepoy, or native soldier, is 18s. per month, with a gradual increase after three years' good conduct service. The pension system is particularly liberal, and is really the magnet which draws the native recruit. When a Sepoy soldier falls in action, his wives—and there are four of them—are all pensioned, as well as their young children. As regards the artillery branch of the Indian army, white men only are employed, both as commissioned officers and in the ranks, and the guns of all forts are entirely manned by Britons.

Of the native soldiers the Goorkha is the best, and many English experts believe that he is the best soldier in the world.

CLEANING JEWELRY.

Old ornaments should be cleaned with alcohol, rubbed on dry, and then polished with a chamois leather. Silver ornaments are more difficult to cleanse, and they tarnish again more easily. They should be boiled in soap and water for five minutes, and then put in a basin with the same hot soap and water, and scrubbed gently with a soft brush while hot. Rinse and dry them with a linen rag. Heat a piece of common, unglazed earthenware, or a piece of brick, and put the ornaments on it so as to dry them thoroughly and cause every particle of moisture to evaporate. Unless this is done any moisture remaining on the silver will cause it to become cloudy or to assume a greenish hue. All jewelry, whether gold or silver, but especially the latter, will look much brighter if kept in boxwood sawdust and covered from the air to prevent tarnishing; it also dries it better than anything else after being washed. Pearls are stones with complexions, and require special treatment. They should be washed carefully in warm soap and water, and exposed as much as possible to the sun and air to dry them, and also to preserve their bloom.

HERALDING WHITE FLAGS.

A flag of truce is usually heralded by a trumpet sounding to arrest enemy's attention. On permission to pass being given the party is blindfolded and led to the commander of the outposts.

A Good Trick.

The parrot's determination to speak his set phrases under all sorts of circumstances often produces strange situations. The story is told of a sleight of hand performer who kept a parrot that he had trained to say, whenever one of his master's tricks had been finished: "That's a good trick! What's the next one?"

One day the juggler, being in a seaport town, gave his performance in a loft on one of the wharfs, which happened to be just over the place where a large quantity of powder was stored in kegs. The juggler was about to perform some feat which required the lighting of a candle. He lighted it and threw the match away without making sure that the blaze had gone out. The match, still burning, fell through a crack in the floor, and dropped into one of the kegs of powder, which exploded with great force, throwing the building into the air.

The parrot, who was blown up with the rest, did not stop until it reached the pinnacle of the topmast of a great ship which lay off the wharf. There he clung desperately, and looking down to the world below he called out in a shrill voice:

"That's a good trick! What's the next one?"

Clearly Proved.

Mrs. Bolivar heaved a deep sigh.

"Before we were married," she said, "you promised me that my slightest wish would be your law."

"Did I?" said Mr. Bolivar, in a tone of surprise.

"You said," continued Mrs. Bolivar, "that you would give up the club and not play poker any more."

"Did I, really?"

"You swore that you would give me whatever I wanted and that I might go to the seashore every summer and stay as long as I liked."

"Is it possible?"

"Yes. And you said that you would never take another drink and never flirt the least little bit, and now you do all these things and have not kept a single promise. It proves conclusively to me that you never loved me."

"I beg to differ from you there, my dear," said Mr. Bolivar oratorically. "Your premise is all wrong. Your reasoning is woefully at fault. Your statements prove conclusively that I did love you. In fact, I must have adored you madly if I told such whopping lies to get you."

And with this vindication Mr. Bolivar considered the argument at an end. —Kansas City Independent.

Tired Eyes.

A correspondent of Popular Science News tells of a party of Alpine climbers who, having spent five hours among the snows of the mountains, returned to their homes after dark. A great change had to all appearance taken place since the night before. Instead of being illuminated in the usual way, the place was supplied with green lights.

It took the travelers a little time to realize that they were suffering from Daltonism, or color blindness, superinduced by eye fatigue. The intense light caused by the sun shining upon the snow had for the time rendered them unable to judge of colors and given rise to their curious mistake. Three hours elapsed before the eyes regained their normal condition.

Chevreul explains that the eye cannot gaze long upon a given color without tending to become insensible to it. When the eye looks long upon a color, it should be rested by the complementary color. Thus an eye that has grown tired with green should be rested by red, which is green's complementary color

Fresh Laid.

A lady who did not appear to be in a very good temper bounced into a certain grocer's shop the other afternoon.

"Is your father at home?" she asked of the small boy behind the counter.

"No'm," was the reply. "Anything I can do for you?"

The lady hesitated before remarking "I've called to complain about the eggs I obtained from your father this morning. He told me they were fresh laid, and"—

"Did he get 'em from the window?" asked the youthful salesman.

"Yes."

"Then it's all right, 'm—they're fresh laid."

"But I say they are not."

"You'll excuse me, 'm," said the youngster, endeavoring to be polite. "But I ought to know. They came in a crate yesterday. I unpacked every one on 'em an laid 'em there in the window only this morning. So I knows they're fresh laid, and that settles it."—London Answers.

The Coquette.

A coquette is a being who wishes to please. Alas! coquettes are too rare. 'Tis a career that requires great abilities, infinite pains, a gay and airy spirit. 'Tis the coquette that provides all amusements, suggests the riding party, plans the picnic, gives and guesses charades, acts them. She is the stirring element amid the heavy congeries of social atoms; the soul of the house, the salt of the banquet. Let any one pass a very agreeable week, or it may be ten days, under any roof, and analyze the cause of his satisfaction, and one might safely make a gentle wager that his solution would present him with the exile phantom of a coquette

Women as Astronomers.

A venerable lady who died at Pan, France, eight years ago, provided in her will for a prize of $20,000 to be given to the person who will find a means of communicating with a star, Mars, for example, and receiving a reply to the communication. The prize money is held in trust. But the quaint bequest is a reminder, most substantial, of the interest that women of the present day take in scientific advancement. The number of women who contribute out of their private means to the maintenance of observatories and who equip poor but zealous astronomers for individual investigation increases every year, and at matter what thrilling revelations the astronomer may discover with his glass, his work is almost valueless to science unless subjected to mathematical proof. Now he photographs those views verbatim and preserves the plates, to be examined at leisure. The authorities at several observatories habitually exchange the photographs taken of the same stars and planets in order that comparisons may be made regarding their aspect from different latitudes. Thousands of such photographs are measured and computed in any single observatory during a year, and women do the work, laborious, patience-taking, but as necessary to the development of science as to growing a crop.

The most unique mathematical calculator of the gentle sex in America to-day is Mrs. Elizabeth P. B. Davis, who works at the government observatory at Washington. She has for a number of years, calculated the ephemeris of the sun for the Nautical Almanac, a publication of first interest to navigators and explorers. There are volumes and volumes of the Almanac bearing testimony to this woman's calculations. The advance sheets have to be got ready three or four years ahead of time to forestall the needs of those shops' captains who essay long experimental voyages and who may be away for years and deprived of such assistance. The woman calculator shortens the formulas, makes explanatory notes and does an amount of work involving much astronomical and nautical deduction, besides much proof reading of mathematical text-books. She is the wife of a seafaring man, who is often detailed on government missions, and the mother of two charming children, who have no reason to bewail their parents' devotion to science.

Many women computors are employed at the Harvard observatory, and among them four original workers engaged in making investigations with the Draper telescope under the direction of Mrs. Williamina Fleming. Mrs. Fleming is a native of Dundee, Scotland. Her responsibilities have steadily increased, and she conducts much important investigation, having discovered a number of variable stars and confirmed the discovery of several new stars to be accredited to her assistants, the Misses Leland, Maury, Stevens and Wells. Nearly all of the discussion of photographs taken at the Harvard observatory and at its minor stations.

Marguerite Palmer has done much computing in the Yale observatory bulletin of transactions. She has computed a definite orbit for the comet discovered by Maria Michel. Up to a few months ago Hannah Mace was assistant at the United States Naval Observatory. A woman, formerly chief computor at the Goodsell observatory, Northfield, Minn., is one of the associate editors of an astronomical monthly. Among the amateur astronomers who have private observatories is Miss Rose O'Halloran, of San Francisco, who makes a study of eclipses, meteors, variable stars and general aspects. Miss Dorothea Klumpek, of the same city, is one American woman who puts her energies to foreign service. She is now director of the bureau for the measurement of the plates of the Astro-Photographic Catalogue of the Paris observatory. Of the six women computors in the department, she is the only American, having become identified with the observatory in 1887, when she entered it as a student. Her advancement has been rapid, and her observations of the minor planets and of the Temple-Swift comet have been published in the French scientific journals. It was her remarkable thesis at the time of her examination in 1893 that first opened the way for the employment of women in the Paris observatory.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

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

Consumption

Dr. Slocum, the famous scientist, whose lectures and demonstrations in New York and London this winter have astounded medical circles, has at last perfected his new system of treatment for the absolute cure of tuberculosis and all pulmonary diseases.

This triumphant victory over the deadly bacilli is far reaching in its effects, for their is no longer room for doubt that the gifted specialist has given to the world a boon that will save millions of precious lives.

Dr. Slocum's System of Treatment is both scientific and progressive going as it does to the very source of the disease and performing the cure step by step.

First Step.—Killing the life-destroying germs which invest the lungs.

Second Step.—Toning the entire system and strengthening the nerves—filling the veins with tingling new life.

Third Step.—Building healthy flesh and fortifying against future attacks.

The Slocum Treatment is revolutionary because it provides a new application for every stage of the disease. The failures of inoculation by Paris scientists are overcome by Slocum through progressive drug force. The diseases leading to consumption are also mastered so that once the bacilli are removed from the lungs there remains no other germ-breeding menace.

The Slocum System cures grip and its painful after-effects, dangerous coughs, bronchitis, and every known form of pulmonary disease.

It makes weak lungs sound, strengthens them against any ordeal, and gives endurance to those who have inherited hollow chests, with their long train of attending dangers.

To enable despairing sufferers everywhere to obtain speedy help before too late, Dr. Slocum offers.

FULL FREE TREATMENT

to every reader of this paper.

Simply write to THE T. A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO., Limited, 179 King St. West, Toronto, giving post office and express office address, and the free medicine (The Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of this generous proposition, and when writing for them always mention this paper.

Persons in Canada, seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to the Toronto laboratories.

Let no previous discouragements prevent your taking advantage of this splendid free offer before too late.

Western Assurance Company

The annual meeting of shareholders was held at the company's offices in this city on Wednesday, March 7, 1900. The President, Hon. G. A. Cox, occupied the chair.

The following annual report of the directors, with accompanying financial statement, was read by the secretary:

FORTY-NINTH ANNUAL REPORT.

The directors beg to submit herewith the annual statement of the company's accounts for the year ending 31st December last.

The revenue account shows a satisfactory growth in premium income, and after payment of losses and expenses there is a profit balance of $118,642.60 as a result of the year's transactions. Two half-yearly dividends have been provided for at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, as well as an amount to cover depreciation in securities, and the reserve fund has been increased to $1,100,380.50.

Taking into account the fact that during the year 1899 the fire losses in the United States were exceptionally heavy, the directors feel that these results must be regarded as eminently satisfactory.

For some time past your directors have had under consideration the question of extending the agencies of the company beyond the limits of the North American continent, and shortly before the close of the year arrangements were completed for the establishment of a branch office in London, England, under what appear to be favorable auspices.

Toronto, 26th Feb., 1900.

Geo. A. Cox, President.

Summary of financial statement:

Total cash income	$2,532,741 50
Total expenditure, including appropriation for losses under adjustment	2,414,096 90
Balance	$ 118,642 60
Divident declared	100,000 00
Total assets	$2,321,762 85
Total liabilities (including capital)	1,221,382 35
Reserve Fund	$1,100,380 50
Capital paid	1,000,000 00
Capital subscribed	1,000,000 00
Security to policyholders	$3,100,380 50

The President, in moving the adoption of the report, said:—It cannot fail to be gratifying to the shareholders, as it is to the directors and officers of the company, to note the evidence of the appreciation by the insuring public of the security offered by the Western to its policyholders which is afforded by the growth in the volume of business transacted—the total income for the year having exceeded, for the first time in the history of the company, two and one-half million dollars. It is still more satisfactory to note that notwithstanding the exceptionally heavy fire losses which have occurred in some of the chief cities in the United States—where the business proved generally unprofitable to the companies engaged in it—we are able to show as a result of the year's transactions a profit balance of $118,642. The experience of the year 1899 in Canada was exceptionally favorable, and the diminished fire waste in this country is certainly a matter for congratulation, aside from our interests in the business of fire insurance. It is to be hoped that the introduction of improved fire protection in our cities and towns, and the adoption of more substantial methods in the construction of buildings, will tend to a further reduction of the burden which the payment of some five million dollars per annum by insurance companies for fire losses in Canada imposes upon the community, for I need scarcely say that this has to be provided from the premiums collected from the insuring public. I desire to emphasize what I believe to be a fact—that it is only by adopting measures that will reduce this serious annual waste that any material reduction in the tax which the public pay in fire insurance premiums can be brought about, for it is only necessary to refer to the Government reports, showing the income and expenditure of companies licensed to do business in the Dominion, to prove that there has been, during the whole period embraced in these returns, but a very moderate margin of profit to the companies at the rates and under the conditions which have prevailed in this country in the past.

In this connection it may not be out of place to refer to the fact that during the past year a number of new companies have come into the field, offering fire insurance at lower rates than those current with the old established offices. It will be interesting to observe whether these experiments will prove more successful than previous attempts which have been made to afford indemnity against loss by fire on more favorable terms than companies which have been long engaged in the business feel safe in offering. While as insurers we may hope these new companies may have discovered the secret of combining cheapness with security, we cannot overlook the fact that the record of the fire insurance business in Canada during the past twenty years shows a loss of upwards of two million dollars of capital, which was invested in companies organized to transact business at what are termed "cut rates." We may at least feel assured that companies working upon these lines, whose entire cash assets are limited to fifty or sixty thousand dollars, are scarcely in a position to assume any considerable share of the many millions of liability which fire insurance companies are carrying for the protection of merchants and property-holders in Canada, and until it has been shown that, with due regard for the safety of stockholders and the security of policyholders, any material reductions can be made in fire insurance rates in this country, your directors do not feel warranted in advocating any departure from the policy we have been following for many years past.

But to return to the consideration of our business during the year under review, it will, no doubt, be interesting to shareholders to learn that the marine branch, which has been responsible in some former years for rather serious losses, has shown a profit upon the business of 1899, and that the general outlook in this branch appears to be more promising than for some time past.

In our earnings from interest there has been a falling off, such as might naturally be looked for owing to the reduced rates obtainable, particularly upon the class of securities which are held by this company.

There is one matter to which I wish particularly to refer at this time. It is now within a year of half a century since the company commenced business in Canada. Some twenty-five years ago it completed its system of agencies throughout the United States, and I think I am warranted in saying that it is now established over the whole of the North American continent on a favorable footing, with an efficient force of branch managers, special agents and local agents working in its interests. Under these circumstances your directors have turned their attention to the consideration of the question of the desirability of following the example of the majority of the successful British fire offices and embracing a larger field of operations than we at present occupy. In view of the efforts which are being made—happily, with no small measure of success—to enlarge the trade relations between the mother country and her self-governing colonies, and to cultivate intercolonial business connections, we have felt that the present is an opportune time for making a similar effort to secure some measure of reciprocity in the business of fire insurance. As a practical step in this direction it was decided to establish a branch office of the company in London, England. This was opened on the 1st of December last, and placed under the management of Mr. W. B. Meikle—a gentleman who, we believe, possesses all the qualities of a successful insurance manager. A Board of Directors has been appointed in London, upon which we have been fortunate in securing the following gentlemen to serve, namely: The Right Hon. the Earl of Aberdeen, G.C.M.G.; the Right Hon. Sir John Kennaway, Bart., M.P., and Mr. James Stevenson of Messrs. Grahams & Co., British and East India merchants, and I am pleased to say that we feel that we have every reason to be encouraged at the start which we have made in the chief metropolis of the empire and at the agencies which have thus far been established in connection with this new branch.

Mr. J. J. Kenny, the Vice-President, seconded the adoption of the report, which was carried unanimously. The election of directors for the ensuing year was then proceeded with, resulting in the unanimous re-election of the following gentlemen, viz.: Hon. Geo. A. Cox, Hon. S. C. Wood, Messrs. Robert Beaty, G. R. R. Cockburn, Geo. McMurrich, H. N. Baird, W. R. Brock, J. K. Osborne and J. J. Kenny.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held subsequently, Hon. Geo. A. Cox was re-elected President and Mr. J. J. Kenny Vice-President for the ensuing year.

REPARTEE.

He, sentimentally—I wish I were a star.

She—I wish I were one, too!

He—May I dare to guess why?

She—Because it is known that every star is millions of miles away from the next one.

POSITIVELY THE LAST CHANCE.

Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., will after the insertion of this notice withdraw the very liberal offers, they have been making to send a 25 cent trial size, FREE, of their marvellous guaranteed Catarrh and Bronchitis remedy, "Catarrhozone." If you are a sufferer from any form of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Throat Irritation, write at once; it is positively the last time this offer will be made. Enclose 10 cents to pay postage, boxing, etc.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY.

The forty-ninth annual report of the above company will be found in another column of this issue. It will be seen by the financial statement that the company has had a most satisfactory year's business. After payment of losses and expenses there is a profit balance of $118,642.60 on the year's transactions, a result which must be highly gratifying to the friends of the institution. Two half-yearly dividends will be paid at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, and the reserve fund has been increased to $1,100,380.50. We notice in the report of the directors that they have established a branch office in London, England, under promising auspices. We congratulate the President, Geo. A. Cox, Esq., and the board of directors on the continued prosperity of the Western Assurance Company.

The estimated cost of the projected memorial bridge across the Potomac at Washington is from $1,000,000 to $2,100,000.

How's This?

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

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

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

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It is a source of regret to all women that the Johns Hopkins University continues to exclude women from admission to its graduate courses.

A Fresh Touch.

At Easter time you see the need of a fresh touch of paint on nearly all of your buildings.

Ramsay's Paints

give a freshness, a beauty, a tone, to everything they touch. Guaranteed for strength, durability, and economy.

Ask your dealer.

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

New Jersey has expended $2,637,000 in making 440 miles of good roads. Massachusetts has spent $2,637,300 on 250 miles.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF MALT

Invigorates and Strengthens.

LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

The subscription list of the Dewey Arch Fund shows that the sum raised so far is less than $200,000.

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.

Seven counties in western New York received nearly $5,000,000 for their apple crop last year.

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

Cardinal Gibbons will soon make his fifth visit to Rome, where he will be granted an audience with the Pope.

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.

Commander Egerton, the young naval officer who lost his life at the beginning of the war was an ardent cricketer. "That puts an end to all my cricket!" are said to have been his last words.

FOR SALE.—140 ACRES OF LAND—frame bank barn and frame house, with young orchard; land in good state of cultivation: price $3,600. Apply Box 32, Paisley, Ont., if taken at once.

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 501 Queen W. Toronto.

WPC 1019

CALVERT'S

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

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER ENGLAND.

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J. J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
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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.

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Michigan Land for Sale.

60,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC, Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Lake Shore Railroads, at prices ranging from $3 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on easy reasonable terms. Apply to

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

If you wish to enjoy a cup of really delicious tea try Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1900.

THOSE APPEALS AGAIN.

You can deal with any style of writer but the prig and the guttersnipe, and these, for obvious reasons, are out of reach. It is said by one of these gentlemen that Mr. Cliffe appealed against the name of Wm. Parham, this city, on the voters' list, and for business reasons. An inspection would convince said writer that he cannot believe a word he says himself, as the name of "Wm. Parham" was never appealed against for the best of all reasons, that it was never on the list. There is a name "Pachan Wm. Jas." on the list, and as a dozen or more of the oldest citizens of the place assured Mr. Cliffe that there was no such man in the district, the name was appealed against. There is no intention of withdrawing the appeal against Pachan, but if the collector has himself made a mistake, it is his duty to rectify it. It does not, however, furnish a reason for leaving anamolies on the list.

Next, the accusation is made that the appeals are nearly all against miners. In this the accuser is as truthful as usual, but no more so. A glance over the old list appealed against will show about 200 miners and some 330 of other callings, so that if the appeals were allowed as made, the miners would gain some 70 votes by the transaction.

Next, an effort is made to show that Mr. Cliffe used some legerdemain with Mr. W. B. Cayzer to induce him to sign appeals in the wrong, filled out by Mr. Cliffe. The fact of the matter is, and it can be proven even to the satisfaction of prigs like Mr. McAdam, that Mr. Cliffe had no knowledge that there was such a man in existence as Mr. Cayzer until the latter had completed most of his objections. In every case Mr. Cliffe conferred with some of the oldest and best posted men in the various towns for his information as to the lists. In Kaslo he met half a dozen of the best posted and most reputable business men of the city, and the list of objections, for that district was made up from their recommendations. Mr. Cliffe filled a few of them on their recommendations and left completions and other appeals to be dealt with at their discretion. If they got Mr. Cayzer or Mr. Any-other-man to complete the work, it is their business only. We may say here that mine owners and mine managers, as is imputed, had no more to do with it than the man in the moon. It is the duty of every good citizen, no matter what his calling, to desire a proper voters' list. Of course in a country like this, where men travel around a great deal, it is an absolute impossibility for any one man or any set of men to know exactly where all the voters are, who cannot be located, and the desire in the present appeals is only to make the list as pure as possible, limiting it to those who are at all likely to be present to vote. In so far as the old list is concerned, the only one Mr. Cliffe has had anything to do with, it is not necessary for any man, whose name has been wrongly objected to, to attend Court of Revision at Kaslo, or even to send in an affidavit, as Mr. Kurtz, the clerk, has written instructions from Mr. Cliffe to accept a letter from any voter objected to setting forth his right to be on the list, or a letter or statement from any reputable man to the same effect, as sufficient to set aside the appeal. It is known to scores of the most prominent men in the country there are hundreds of appeals, names of dead men, aliens and people left the country, and the idea is simply to find out who are and who are not, of the whole list, eligible voters. In every other province of Confederation, it is considered the duty as well as the privilege of every public man to do what he can to perfect the voters' lists before elections. In this country it appears to be the duty of political wise-acres and basswood politicians to do what they can to keep them in the greatest confusion and to brand those who do what they can to secure perfection as rascals and enemies of the country's welfare. We venture the statement now, and we are confident it is capable of absolute proof, that scores of men who have removed from the Slocan, and whose names are now on the Slocan list, and will remain there if the prigs and guttersnipe scribblers have their way of it, have applied and gone on the lists of other Ridings, thus committing offences against the law of the land.

If this unlimited and unrestricted form of registration is to remain in force forever in this country there is one duty the law ought to exact of the collectors, and it is this: Have every collector send to every other in the province a list of all the additions since last revision and the names of the constituencies whence they came. This would entail considerable work, but it would reduce double registration to a minimum and furnish a means whereby all collectors could prune their lists to actual resident voters.

SMOTHERING SENSATION.

A Kingston Lady's Experience with Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills in Relieving this Distressing Condition.

"I have suffered for some years with a smothering sensation caused by heart disease. The severity of the pains in my heart caused me much suffering. I was also very nervous and my whole system was run down and debilitated.

"Hearing that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills were a specific for these troubles, I thought I would try them, and got a box at McLeod's Drug Store. They afforded me great relief, having toned up my system and removed the distressing symptoms from which I suffered. I can heartily recommend these wonderful pills to all sufferers from heart trouble.

(Signed) MRS. A. W. IRISH,
Kingston, Ont.

LAXA LIVER PILLS cure Biliousness, Constipation and Sick Headache.

Our neighbor appears to be much excited because the Conservatives are not taking up Mr. Green as a candidate, while he is a Conservative. We may answer that the main reason is because Mr. Green is not taking up the Conservatives. Mr. Green has been two years a member, and we fail to remember a single occasion on which he called the Conservatives together and gave them an account of his doings in the House, although we do know that on every occasion possible he has called the miners' union men together and confabbed with them. In other words by neglect, oversight or otherwise he has always ignored the Conservative party and its platform, a platform that, by the way, he was a party in building, and, from appearances, has taken up the miners' union platform, which never elected him in the first place. He no doubt got in his former election a fair sprinkling of the mining vote; but it was, generally speaking, the business vote of the constituency that elected him, and we fail to see that he has even once since considered it in the House or out of it. He certainly cannot say that his votes in the House have been of service to the business community—the element to which he owes his former election. These are among the reasons why he is not now taken up by the Conservatives. Apart from this, we understand that he is not going to wait for the Conservative convention but has announced himself a candidate in advance of all conventions, and is now about to issue an address independent of all other party platforms. We think these are good reasons why he cannot be taken up by the Conservatives. We venture the opinion too that the gulchite, that professes to be a Conservative paper, and that has been lecturing The Review for alleged misrepresentations of the utterances of Charles Wilson, the leader of the Conservative party, will throw itself outside the pale of that party by supporting Mr. Green. Wait and see if it does not do so.

ANEMIA

is thin blood. It causes pale faces, white lips, weak nerves and lack of vitality. A blood-enriching, fat producing food-medicine is needed.

Scott's Emulsion

goes to the root of the trouble, strengthens and enriches the blood, and builds up the entire system.

For Anemic girls, thin boys, and enfeebled mothers, it is the Standard remedy.

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

As all papers of the Tribune, Paystreak and Silvertonian stamp will have it that the eight-hour law is the principal issue in the coming elections and are doing their best to enlist the sympathy of all industrial classes with the miners' unions on that score, there will be but one course open to the new legislature to set this thing fat rest. That course will be to pass an eight-hour law for all classes—carpenters, masons, laborers, clerks, printers, barbers, tailors, etc., with the penalties attached, and settle the question. Fine every tailor, barber, printer, clerk, laborer, carpenter, farmer, hotel keeper, etc., etc. that is known to work more than eight hours a day, and that will fetch people to their senses. A general eight-hour day and not a class one would use all alike. If tailors, barbers, printers, clerks, shoemakers, bar-tenders, etc. were fined for working before 8 a.m. or after 5 p.m. in the day, they would soon come to learn the benefits of eight-hour legislation. It would reduce the wages of all laborers from 25 to 50 cents a day; all carpenters and other tradesmen getting $4.00 a day at least 50 cents; all farm hands, clerks, etc. proportionately, and, as a consequence, usher in the industrial millenium. There is no earthly reason that one class of the community should have special legislation to the exclusion of all others. Such an act would serve a double useful purpose—it would serve all alike and open the eyes of the entire public besides. We venture the opinion that if consent to repeal the penal clauses of the present act is not obtained the other will be passed, which will give the general public a share of present special blessings. May be Houston et al will then get enough of it.

—"I am very sorry indeed that the mine owners should have attempted in this wholesale way to disfranchise so many electors and I hope that no man who really has the right to vote will be struck off.

I have the honor to be, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
JOSEPH MARTIN."

Either Joseph Martin was badly misinformed or he proved himself an unmitigated liar when he wrote the foregoing. No attempt has been made by the mine owners, or any one else, so far as we know, to disfranchise even a single voter "by wholesale." The idea is to get off the lists all names of persons who cannot be expected to be present to vote in the coming elections and reduce the chances of personations and such frauds to a minimum. There was, according to the best information at the time, ground for filing every appeal made against the old list. Wherever anything like reasonable evidence turns up that appeals were filed in the wrong, they are promptly withdrawn. It is in the interest of every one that the list should be as perfect as it can be made.

If it is of any use to those who know no better than to defend stuffed voters' lists, we may say that as many as fifteen or twenty of the most respectable business men of the constituency have assisted in giving information as to the appeals, and every one of them from the most honorable motives. We venture the opinion that when all is summed up it will be shown that less than 100 on the old lists have been appealed against in the wrong, and even these are withdrawn as rapidly as information can be got, the justness of the action taken must be apparent to all.

The Nelson Tribune says Joe Martin's platform should be considered and discussed separate from Martin himself. This is one step to allow Mr. Houston to become a Martinite—he will approve of Martin's platform while disavowing Martin himself. When satin preaches virtue we are to accept it as genuine virtue separate from satin himself. It makes no difference whether or not a politician's record convinces you he will not carry out his promises, so long as the promises are made they must be accepted as genuine. This is strange doctrine, surely?

John Houston now says Joe Martin is an enemy to the eight-hour law, and as a consequence is unfit to be in any parliament on any world between Neptune and Mars. There is no other issue than the B. C. eight-hour law in Houston's eyes between heaven and earth.

If the man does not stop the cough the cough stops the man; stops his appetite, his sleep, his pleasure and his work. So called "cough remedies" sometimes relieve but they don't go deep enough to cure. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures coughs and diseases of the respiratory organs perfectly and permanently. It stops the cough. It heals the lungs, stops the hemorrhage, if the lungs are bleeding, and by purifying the blood and increasing the action of the blood-making glands enriches every organ with the good blood which alone will make a good body.

"My husband had been coughing for years and people frankly told me that he would go into consumption," writes Mrs. John Shireman, of No. 265 25th Place, Chicago, Ill. "He had such terrible coughing spells, we not only grew much alarmed, but looked for the bursting of a blood vessel or a hemorrhage at almost any time. After three days' coughing he was too weak to cross the room. The doctor did him no good. I stated the case to a druggist, who handed me a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. My husband's recovery was remarkable. In three days after he began using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery he was up and around, and in two more days he went to work. Two bottles cured him."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness. They produce permanent benefit and do not re-act on the system. One is a gentle laxative, two a cathartic dose.

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.

Leg A Solid Sore.

When it comes to healing up old running sores of long standing there is no remedy equal to Burdock Blood Bitters.

Bathe the sore with the B.B.B.—that relieves the local irritation.

Take the B.B.B. internally—that clears the blood of all impurities on which sores thrive.

Miss D. Melissa Burke, Grindstone, Magdalen Islands, P.Q., says:

"It is with pleasure I speak in favor of B.B.B. which cured me of a running sore on my leg. I consulted three doctors and they gave me salve to put on, but it did no good. Finally my leg became a solid running sore. In fact for nearly a month I could not put my foot to the floor.

"I was advised to use B.B.B. and did so. Three bottles healed up my leg entirely so that I have never been troubled with it since."

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.

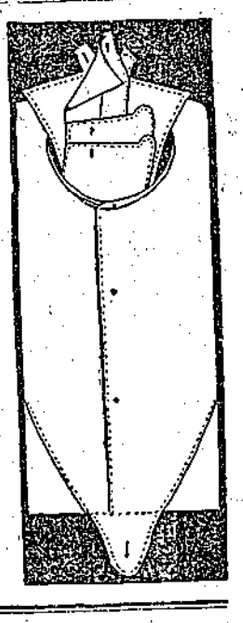
Sash and Doors, Frames and Mouldings on hand or to order on short notice.

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.

CONFIDENCE IN "BOBS."

General Rundle Forces the Boers' Position Near Dewetsdorp.

London, April 21.—The War Office has received the following dispatch from Lord Roberts:

"Bloemfontein, April 21.—General Rundle's force came into contact with the enemy yesterday, four miles south-west of Dewetsdorp. They occupied strong positions covering the town. The Yeomanry and Mounted Infantry seized another position which enabled Rundle to drive the enemy off and to occupy the high ground the enemy had been holding. General Rundle advanced this morning early and is now again engaged with the enemy. Our casualties yesterday were two men severely, and Lieutenant Offener and seven men slightly wounded."

It is marvellous to note the wholeheartedness of the English public trust in Lord Roberts, in his criticism regarding the engagement at Spion Kop. Not one paper has attached to his criticism of General Buller, his predecessor in command, one iota of unfairness or self-interest. This, perhaps, is explained by the universal recognition of the fact that the Field Marshal had little to gain by this campaign, and that he gave up all to which long and brilliant service entitled him, in order to serve his country. Whatever the outcome of the Boer war, Lord Roberts' name will stand in England's military annals as one of the most successful and best loved of her commanders. This fact is ever before the public and they believe their Commander-in-Chief in South Africa to be miles above any jealousy or rivalries that might actuate other generals.

London, April 23.—The War Office late this evening put the following dispatch from Lord Roberts on the bulletin board, dated Bloemfontein, Monday, April 23:

"Yesterday I despatched the Eleventh Division under General Pole-Carew and two brigades of cavalry under General French, from this point to assist General Rundle. The force reached Karriefontein without much opposition. The casualties reported are: Welsh regiment, private killed, Capt. Prother, mortally wounded, and seven men wounded; Yorkshire, eight wounded; Eighth Hussars, one killed, one wounded; Fourteenth Hussars, one wounded; Royal Artillery, two wounded; Seventh Dragoons, Lieutenant Jenkins and ten missing. Capt. Rotten, Royal Artillery, broke his arm by a fall. General Pole-Carew's Mounted Infantry seized Leeuw Kop, a high hill a few miles north of their fortnight's position. The enemy evacuated hurriedly, leaving some rifles and ammunition. General Rundle reported that 25 men of the First Worcesters are missing. Fifty-three men were sent with wood to an outpost after dark, only 18 returned. Their number and names will be reported afterwards as well as the wounded of yesterday."

RICH BLOOD.

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

City Council.

Special meeting of the city council was held in the council chambers on Monday evening, April 23.

Present, Mayor Pitts, Alds. Crawford, McDonald, Atherton Hunter, Buckley and Thompson.

Returning officer's report of election held on April 17th was presented and fyled.

Alds. Hunter, Buckley and McDonald were appointed finance committee.

Alds. Thompson, Crawford and Atherton were appointed public works committee.

A petition was read from residents of West Sandon praying for a sidewalk on the Three Forks road was laid over.

The Temporary Loan Bylaw was read and adopted.

The Trades' License Amendment Bylaw was read and adopted.

Applications for the position of Chief of Police were read, from D. C. McRea, A. J. McDonald and Wm. Stubbs, the acting Chief.

Wm. Stubbs, by ballot, was elected Chief of Police.

The report of the Chief of Fire Dept., dated April 23rd, be received and fyled by the council.

MOTIONS.

Hunter-Atherton — That all the officers be retained to office.—Carried.

McDonald-Buckley—That the Chief of Police be appointed health officer, and be instructed to rigidly enforce the provisions of the Health Bylaw.—Carried.

Buckley-Atherton—That a sum of $100 be placed at the disposal of the Chief of Fire Dept. for the purchasing of a hose cart.

The council adjourned.

VIGOR FOR WEAK MEN

NO DRUGS

To men suffering from the effects of youthful indiscretion or later excesses, having Lame, Weak Back, Varicocele, Weakness, Nervous Debility, etc., those who are tired of useless and harmful drugging, who have been injured and swindled by quacks and humbugs with their trial and free medicine deceptions, and who would care for an honest, intelligent opinion, based on thirty years' experience, I offer my services free of charge. I use no drugs. I give you a remedy as simple as it is effective. I employ Nature's strengthener. I give you

Galvanic Electricity

and I give it in the proper manner. I administer it scientifically. The only way to reach proper results is to apply the current in a considerable volume for seven or eight hours out of the twenty-four. That is what you get when you wear one of my famous appliances, the Dr. Sanden Electric Belt, with attachment for men, now known and used in every part of the world.

APPLY IT YOURSELF

You adjust the Belt to your body at night when retiring, and take it off next morning. There is a pleasant sensation when you have just enough current, and this may be obtained by using the little regulator screw, which you manipulate while the belt is on, making current strong or mild at pleasure. If there is any weakness in back, benefits are often felt there from first hour's use. It takes sixty to ninety days to return lost strength. Over 6,000 cures during 1898.

Free Consultation.

Free Book.

Drop in at my office and consult me free of charge, or write for free book, "Three Classes of Men," which explains all. Sent in plain, sealed envelope.

DR. S. SANDEN, 474 Main St., Winnipeg, Man. Office Hours—9 to 6.

Kootenay Railway & Navigation

COMPANY, LTD.

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

Schedule of Time Pacific Standard Time

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY

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

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

S S. INTERNATIONAL

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

S S. ALBERTA

LARDO-DUNCAN DIVISION—Steamer Alberta leaves Kaslo for Lardo and Argenta at 8.30 p.m. Wednesdays.

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

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

To ascertain rates and full information, address

ROBERT IRVING, Manager, Kaslo.

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP TICKETS

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

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

Women's Ailments.

Women are coming to understand that the Backaches, Headaches, Tired Feelings and Weak Spells from which they suffer are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

The poisons that ought to be carried off are sent back into the blood, taking with them a multitude of pains and aches.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

drive away pains and aches, make women healthy and happy—able to enjoy life.

Mrs. C. H. Gillespie, 204 Britain Street, St. John, N.B., says:

"Some time ago I had a violent attack of La Grippe. From this, severe kidney trouble arose, for which I doctored with a number of the best physicians in St. John, but received little relief. Hearing Doan's Kidney Pills highly spoken of, I began their use and in a short time found them to be a perfect cure. Before taking these pills I suffered such torture that I could not turn over in bed without assistance. Doan's Kidney Pills have rescued me from this terrible condition, and have removed every pain and ache.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and Constipation and make you feel better in the morning, Price 25c.

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.

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

SPOKANE FALLS & NORTHERN

NELSON & FORT SHEPPARD RY.

RED MOUNTAIN RAILWAY

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

LEAVE	DAILY	ARRIVE
6.20 a.m.	Nelson	5.35 p.m.
12.05 a.m.	Rossland	11.20 p.m.
8.30 a.m.	Spokane	3.10 p.m.

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

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

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

C. G. Dixon, G. P. T. A.
G. T. Tackabury, Gen. Agent, Nelson.

A FEW INTERESTING FACTS.

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

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

Dining Car service excelled. Meals served a la Carte.

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

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

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

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

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

AND SOO LINE.

EAST | DIRECT ROUTE. | WEST

AND TO ALL POINTS.

First-class Sleepers on all trains from Revelstoke and Kootenay Landing.

TOURIST CARS pass Medicine Hat, Daily for St. Paul, Sundays and Wednesdays for Toronto. Fridays for Montreal and Boston. The same cars pass Revelstoke one day earlier.

DAILY TRAIN

8.00 Leave Sandon Arrive 16.30

Connections daily to points reached via Nakusp and except Sunday to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.

Tickets issued through and baggage checked to destination.

For rates and full information address the nearest local agent, or

J. C. CRUSE, Agent, Sandon
W. F. Anderson, Trav. Pass. Agt., Nelson
E.J. Coyle, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., Vancouver

WALL PAPER

SEASON IS HERE.

We have opened up a new stock of

WALL PAPERS

in Opaque Colored Ingrains and Floral Designs, with Borders and Ceilings to match. The styles are unique, and the PRICES REASONABLE. This stock was selected by a well-known Coast paper-hanger and decorator.

CLIFFE'S BOOKSTORE

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

SANDON, B. C.

HARRY NASH

PRACTICAL TINSMITH AND PLUMBER.

Manufacturer of Galvanized Airpipe, Powder-thawers, Camp Stoves and all kinds of Sheet Metal Work.

With the latest in tools and machines, good stock, I am prepared to do only first-class work.

Personal attention given to all orders.

ESTIMATES GIVEN. MODERATE PRICES.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Shop, at present, near Sandon Sawmills.

Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER XV.

Sir Arthur did not feel quite sure whether his wife's intelligence pleased him or not. Still he said nothing to that effect to her, but bent down and kissed her pretty young face, and muttered something about happiness. It was vague enough, yet it pacified her. She was quite content.

Was he pleased? If he should have a son, his beautiful, noble daughter would no longer be heiress of Lancewood. She would never fill the position for which she had so well qualified herself. Her life would be completely spoiled. Sir Arthur understood her, and he knew that her desire to inherit Lancewood was not so much for the wealth or the importance that would accrue to her, but because she had lofty ideas of adding to the luster of her name, of doing good to all in the estate—because she would carry out needful improvements for which he had no inclination. He had often said to himself what a noble mistress Vivien would make for Lancewood, and had thought himself most fortunate in having such a daughter to succeed him. Now, if he should have a son, all hopes of Vivien's succession were of course ended. He could give her an ample fortune, but he knew her well. No fortune or money could compensate her for the loss of Lancewood. He knew that she would rather be mistress of Lancewood than Queen of England. It would be a terrible blow to her. The bringing home of a young wife had been bad enough, but that would seem trivial in comparison with the loss of Lancewood.

Another thing—if he had a son, it was almost improbable that he could live to see him reach manhood, and, if he did not, who would train him—who would teach him all that Vivien had so aptly learned? He did not say so to his wife, but in the depths of his heart Sir Arthur hoped that a little daughter might be born to them, and not a son. If that were the case, the evil would be changed into a blessing. A daughter could be amply portioned out of the estate, and would not interfere with Vivien's claims.

He did not tell Vivien the news. "It will be time enough for her to know it," he said to himself, "when all the world knows it."

Vivien wrote to say that when the Smeatons left London they were going to Germany, and had asked her to accompany them, which she very much wished to do. Sir Arthur gave his consent.

"Who knows, poor child, to what kind of home she may return!" he said. "It may have passed from her hands never to be entirely her own again."

So Vivien went to Germany, little dreaming of the news that would follow her thither.

Lady Neslie was expecting the hour of her triumph. She had never admitted to herself that she might have a daughter instead of the son she longed and prayed for. And one hinting ever so remotely at such an idea incurred her severest displeasure.

One day she summoned Mrs. Spenser, the housekeeper, to a consultation. She wanted to know which of the rooms had been used as Miss Neslie's nursery. Mrs. Spenser told her "the large room, with the oval window on the first floor."

"That will not do for me," said her ladyship, decidedly. "I prefer a room on the ground floor. Stairs are always dangerous for children, and boys are so much more mischievous than girls."

"But," interrupted the housekeeper, incautiously, "your ladyship might have a daughter."

"I shall have nothing of the kind," said Lady Neslie, angrily; "my son will be heir of Lancewood—a daughter would be——" "Useless to me," she was about to add, but prudence came to her aid and checked the words.

The housekeeper went away with a smile on her face.

"It is easy to see," she said, "that miladi wants a son, so that Miss Neslie shall not have Lancewood. I pray Heaven she may be disappointed."

Lady Neslie herself never seemed to have a doubt.

"Arthur," she said one day to her husband, "I have been looking over the family annals, and I have found a name for my little son."

"Indeed! What name have you chosen?" he asked.

"Oswald. It seems to have been a favorite name in the family. I counted ten Oswalds, and they all seem to have been famous men."

"Yes," observed Sir Arthur, dreamily—"Oswald is a famous name with us, and we have had some gifted men called by it. If I had a son, I could not wish for a better name for him. I often wonder, if I had another name, whether it would have inspired me to be a greater man."

He spoke regretfully, like one who felt that he had missed some road in life; then, suddenly looking at his wife, he said—

"Valerie, you make very sure of this son of yours. What if, after all, you should find yourself the mother of a little daughter as pretty as you are yourself?"

She looked up at him excitedly.

"I should be so terribly disappointed," she said, "that I should almost hate her."

"Hush, Valerie!" he cried, shocked at her words.

She perceived her imprudence.

"It is your fault, Arthur—you make me say what I do not mean. My whole heart is bent upon a little son. Why do you contradict me?"

Indeed it was useless, as he well knew. He said no more, but he hoped and prayed with all the fervor of his soul that the expected child might not be a son and heir.

There was great consternation one evening—a sweet dewy evening—for the young mistress of Lancewood was suddenly taken ill. The doctor was summoned in haste, and he sent at once for another. There was distress and dismay, for Lady Valerie was sick unto death, and it seemed a terrible thing that one so young and beautiful should die.

There were long hours of suspense, when the doctors consulted with grave faces, and the servants whispered in low voices. "It would be strange," the latter said, "if this Lady Neslie too should die;" and there were hundreds of wishes expressed that no son might deprive Miss Neslie of her birthright.

Sir Arthur, walking up and down the broad corridors, tried to understand his own heart, and failed. Then they came to him, those grave-faced doctors, and told him that he had great cause for rejoicing—a son and heir was born to him—a strong, healthy boy. But there was one drawback—Lady Neslie was in great danger. He asked if he could see her; and they told him "Not yet—she was too ill."

A son was born to him! When the doctors had gone away, leaving him alone, he went to the window that looked over the Hyde woods. The moon was rising over the trees, the sky was without a cloud. The fair domain of Lancewood looked unwontedly fair. The undulating, well-wooded park, the hills in the far distance, the dark, picturesque masses of trees, the moonlight silvering all—it was a home for a man to be proud of and to love.

A son was born to him! This fair domain would never be his daughter's—it would never belong to her; it belonged now to the little child whom he had not seen, and Vivien was disinherited. As he stood there he thought of his first wife — Vivien's mother—of how, during her short life, she had talked of the time when her daughter would inherit Lancewood. He thought of Vivien and of how she had spent her life. She had not cared for romance or sentiment; the light, pretty occupations of other girls had no charm for her. She had fitted herself to be mistress of Lancewood, as she would have done to be queen of a great kingdom. He could remember her enthusiasm over the grand old trees. How she had loved them! How she had gloried in the fact that, although they might die of old age, they could never be cut down! He remembered, as he stood there watching the fair domain that was not to be hers, how she had planned a picturesque bridge to span the river, and a boat house lower down. Now she would never plan again. Tears dimmed his eyes, partly in gratitude for the son born to him, and partly in sorrow for the daughter who had lost all through his birth.

Then he reproached himself. It was too late, he said, for thoughts of that kind — too late for regret; he was married, and a son was born; there was nothing to be done but make the best of it.

Soon afterward he saw the little babe—a strong, healthy boy, with his mother's eyes and hair—a bonny, beautiful boy—and his heart warmed to the child.

"After all, there will be some satisfaction in being succeeded by a son," he thought; "this boy will be Sir Oswald Neslie of Lancewood."

He stooped down to kiss the tiny rose-bud face, and then he went quietly to his wife's room.

She looked so ill and weak. She had fainted, they told him, two or three times in succession; but she recognized him now, and called him by name.

"Arthur," she said, faintly, as he bent over her, "they will not let me speak; they will not tell me."

He saw her face flush with triumph, ill as she was.

"A son, heir to Lancewood—I am so glad!" she whispered. Then, looking into his earnest face, she said — "I shall not die, Arthur; I shall live now that I have a son."

Then he left her, and she lay still, saying to herself over and over again—

"Sir Oswald Neslie, heir of Lancewood. Thank Heaven, I have a son."

They brought the boy into the room for her to see. It was no sweet motherly instinct that prompted her questions, "Is he well?" "Is he strong?" "Is he healthy?"—no motherly instinct, but the longing that he might live to inherit Lancewood. The moment that the little child cried she waved it impatiently away; she did not want that—she wanted nothing but to know that he was living and well. They wondered much — those who were with her — that she so seldom desired to have the child with her; if he was well, she was content.

Sir Arthur saw her smiling one day as she looked at the child's face—she was recovering rapidly then.

"Why are you smiling, Valerie?" he asked.

"I was just thinking," she replied, "that after all I might have my own way, and see Lady Valerie's Drive made just where I wanted it."

Again, they were looking over some fine views of the castle, and she saw amongst them one of the Dower House. She showed it to him with a smile of triumph.

"I shall never have to live in that dreary old place now," she said.

"How do you know that, Valerie?" he asked.

"I am quite sure of it. I need never leave Lancewood, because my own son will be here, and there will be no need."

"But suppose he marries, Valerie—what then?"

She laughed the merry, happy, light laugh that had so long been hushed.

"He cannot marry for twenty years to come, at least," she said; "and when he does, I will choose his wife — she shall be one after my own heart."

And as he listened Sir Arthur wondered which love was the stronger in her heart—the love of Lancewood, or the love of her child.

CHAPTER XXII.

The ending of a human life is but as the falling of a leaf from a tree. Sir Arthur Neslie was dead; and when those who had cared most for him summed up his life, there was but little to record about it. He had lived and loved—had made mistakes, and had despaired of rectifying them. The noblest trait in his character had been his love for the fair, noble wife whom he had lost years before; his character had seemed to deteriorate after her death. Now he too was placed in the family vault where the Neslies of Lancewood slept. The day of his funeral was one not soon forgotten at the Abbey. There was no sunshine, but a cold, drizzling rain. The world looked gray and disconsolate, there was not even a gleam of blue in the sky.

"Such a day to be buried on!" the servants said, as though the dead man could note the darkness of the sky and the absence of the sun.

The Abbey was cheerless within and without. There was no sound outside save that of the steady downfalling rain beating on the ground. Inside all was gloom. The blinds were drawn; the servants, dressed in deepest mourning, moved about noiselessly; there was the muffled step of the mourners; there were the depressing —almost terrible — paraphernalia that serve merely to add to the bitterness of death.

There were two who mourned the dead man; one was Vivien, the other Gerald Dorman. Lady Neslie did all that decorum could expect; she shut herself into her own room, where she was supposed to be undergoing paroxyms of grief, but where, in reality, she amused herself by reading a French novel. She professed herself too much overcome even to see any one. But she was able to study the effect of her mourning. "It became her"—and she clasped her hands in devout thankfulness.

"I was so afraid, Marie," she said to her maid, "that I should look horrible in black."

Master Oswald, in his nursery, passed the morning in a violent struggle with his two nurses, stoutly refusing to put on the black dress provided for him—"it was ugly, and he hated it"—which mutiny, on being reported to "miladi," caused her to smile and say—

"The dear child has so much sense; black is very unpleasant. But remember he is Sir Oswald now, and he must do as he likes."

The long black procession moved silently through the park, the rain falling on the waving plumes. So the late master of Lancewood passed from the home where his feet should never tread more while the daughter who had loved him as she had loved no one else lay weeping in her darkened chamber—weeping as though her grief could never grow less. She thought of what Lord St. Just had said about time. Would time ever bring healing to her? Would her terrible heartache ever cease? Would her awful sense of desolation ever depart?

Lady Neslie longed for the hour when the blinds should be drawn up. She had never left her room—no creature living had a greater dread of death and everything belonging to it than his gay-hearted lady. She paid no visits to the darkened room where lay the man who had loved her; she never saw him after he was dead; and the time seemed long to her while the house was all in gloom. She sat in her own room with her maid while Sir Arthur was buried and she was restless with excitement. A widow's cap lay on the toilet table—not the somber head-dress that sorrowing wives usually wear, but a pretty coquettish cap. "Miladi" took it in her hands.

"I shall not mind this so much," she said. "You have really made it very cleverly, Marie; it will not hide my hair."

She laid it on the glossy brown coils of hair, and viewed herself with great satisfaction.

It is positively becoming," she said "Marie, you are a perfect treasure. Hark! That tiresome child is screaming still. He must have a black suit on—for a time at least. We have to go to the library, Mr. Dorman says, to hear the will read."

"I only hope he may behave himself, but I do not think he will," observed the maid. She had not much heart herself, but "miladi's" total want of it disgusted her.

Lady Neslie walked restlessly to the window. She drew up the blind and looked out on the cold, cheerless scene.

"What a day!" she said. "The very earth and sky are full of funeral gloom. Ah, this foggy, miserable England, it has nothing to recommend it but its money!"

"England has been a good foster-mother to you, 'miladi,'" remarked Marie.

"I do not deny that, but look at the mist, the rain, the drizzle, the leaden sky—such a day for a funeral! If ever I am buried, I hope it may be when the sun shines."

"If ever!" repeated the maid. "You will have to die, 'miladi,' just as well as the rest of the world."

"That will not be for many years yet," she said, laughingly. "Now, Marie, I am going to enjoy my life. I did not care much about Sir Arthur, you know; he was all very well as regarding worldly advancement — I knew that I should never do better than in marrying him."

To be Continued.

BOERS USING CHINESE TACTICS.

Masked positions so greatly adopted by the Boers were utilized by the Chinese against British forces, notably the Taku Forts.

MECCA'S HOLY CARPET.

Mohammed's Tomb Gets a New One of Silk Every Year.

Each year there is a new rug or silken carpet made in Cairo and carried in solemn pomp to Mecca and carefully hung over the sacred Caaba, above Mohammed's tomb.

There are two processions. The first carries the carpet from the citadel to the Saidna Huseln mosque, where it is sewed together and lined and made ready for the pilgrims. This procession takes place on April 6, and the khedive, the ministers, high officials and notables all take part in the ceremony.

The train which conveys the holy carpet and its escort to Suez leaves on May 16, and usually presents a very gay appearance.

At Suez the carpet and its guard of honor are conveyed on board the pilgrim ship along with a fearful rush of ragtag and bobtail, who have no respect for government regulation concerning the Egyptian pilgrims.

In addition to the devout pilgrims, camels and horses there are always one or more beggars or buffoons, who accompany the caravan, and a man or woman to take care of the cats which are carried all the way there and back again.

The mahmal is a curious feature of the pilgrim train and perhaps the most striking. It is carried, like the ark of the covenant, at the head of the procession. It looks not unlike the elephant howdah, in spite of its pyramid at top. Its framework is square and its covering black brocade richly worked with inscriptions. The sultan's thumb mark and a view of the Caaba are embroidered on the front.

The mahmal is considered a sacred object by the faithful, who jostle the crowd in their effort to touch it with their hands. Women let down their shawls and head veils from the latticed windows in order that they may receive a blessing from contact with it.

Directly behind the mahmal there always rides a half-naked sheik, who rolls his head from side to side incessantly.—Boston Globe.

THE MAN EATING LION.

He Uses Cunning and Takes No Unnecessary Chances.

When lions become man eaters, these inert and treacherous brutes take no unnecessary trouble to catch men, and while human beings are plentiful none of them undertakes perilous enterprises or proceeds on any haphazard expeditions. They know what to do and where to go in order that prey may be procured with the least amount of risk or exertion. Such a lion is well aware of who tills this cornfield or that maize patch. He has informed himself of how many men accompany the village herds, where any outlying camps are situated and how they are guarded. There is no route by which travelers proceed or traffic is carried on that such animals have not studied with reference to the facilities for attack they afford and their own bodily powers. If otherwise good strategic positions present natural difficulties, the lion not only considers how these can be overcome, but perhaps practices his part beforehand. At all events, he has been watched while engaged in exercises that can only be explained in this way.

So puny a creature as man is, when unprovided with effective implements for offense, stands little chance against such a foe—an assailant having 40 times his own strength, backed by marvelous activity and an intense passion for carnage. Under these circumstances savages can only shut themselves up or assault their enemy in large masses. On the other hand, those precautions taken by a murderous lion might not seem to comport with that bold and often reckless temper attributed to this species. But such a discrepancy has no real existence. It only appears when a judgment is made without taking all the facts into consideration. This animal's intelligence, developed in man eaters to its highest point, together with an organic stealthiness of nature and proclivity toward unexpected attacks and stratagems, fully accounts for everything a lion does in the way of guarding against failure.—Dr. Porter in Outing.

The Joke on the Jockey.

A well known jockey relates with relish the following little story, though the laugh is decidedly against him. A few years ago he was engaged to ride the favorite in an important race. On the way to the post he found himself cantering alongside a rank outsider, the mount of a stable boy who had only just commenced riding.

"You'll have to be careful with that brute, B.," he remarked. "I've ridden him before, and you'll never be able to hold him."

B. thanked the crack for the hint and said that he would "do his best."

Half way through the race the outsider and another were in front, with the favorite close behind. Fancying that the others were in difficulties, the rider of the favorite shouted:

"Pull out, B——, and let me through! I've got the race in hand."

The crack was mistaken, however. Looking back, the stable boy replied, with a grin:

"I would, but I can't hold him!"

With which the novice let his horse have his head and shot away, the easiest of winners, to the chagrin of the crack, who finished second.

PEN AND CHISEL.

Marie Corelli's real name is Eva Mary Mackay. She is the daughter of the late Charles Mackay, LL. D.

George Meredith has produced little more than an average of one book in every two years of his writing life.

It is profitable to be a fad, and Bessie Potter, the sculptor, became that in Chicago, where every other woman of wealth had a bust of herself made by the young sculptor. "Sketchy little statuettes" they are called.

Rudyard Kipling once sat in a London club listening to a discussion concerning the existence of God. He said nothing until toward the last and then, with a vehement gesture, said, "I know that there is somebody somewhere who gives us our licks." "Lick" is a colloquialism meaning punishment.

After Doctors Failed.

HOW PERLEY MISNER, OF WELLANDPORT, RECOVERED HEALTH.

He Suffered From Hip Joint Disease and Abscesses—His Friends Feared He Would Be a Permanent Invalid.

From The Journal, St. Catharines, Ont.

A reporter of the St. Catharines Journal visiting Wellandport not long ago, heard of one of those remarkable cures that have made Dr. Williams' Pink Pills famous as life savers the world over. The case is that of Perley Misner, son of Mr. Mathias Misner, who had suffered from hip joint disease and abscesses, and who had been under the care of four doctors without beneficial results. Mr. Misner gave the particulars of the case as follows:—"In the spring of 1892 my son, Perley, who was then in his thirteenth year, began to complain of an aching in his hips, and later my attention was directed to a peculiar shamble in his gait. As the trouble gradually grew upon him I took him to a physician in Dunville, who examined him and said the trouble arose from a weakness of the nerves of the hip. This doctor treated Perley for weeks, during which time a large abscess formed on his leg, and he was obliged to get about on crutches. As he continued to decline, I resolved to try another doctor, who diagnosed the case as hip joint disease. He treated Perley for six months. The lad slightly improved at first, but later was taken worse again. He would startle in his sleep and was continually in distress as he could neither sit nor recline with ease, and was weak, faint and confused. During this time the abscess had broken and was discharging in three places, but would not heal. A third doctor advised a surgical operation, which, he objected to, and a fourth medical man then took the case in hand. This doctor confined Perley to the bed, and besides giving medicine, he ordered a mechanical appliance to which was attached a 15 pound weight, to be placed in a position by a pulley system, so as to constantly draw downwards on the limb. This treatment was continued six weeks, causing much pain, but nothing in the way of benefit was noticed. The abscess was dressed twice and thrice a day for months, and frequently, despite the aid of crutches, it was necessary for me to carry him in my arms from the house to the vehicle when taking him out. In October of 1893, I decided, other treatments having failed, to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I told the doctor of this decision, and he said that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would quite likely be of much benefit. After using four boxes I could see some improvement. After this Perley continued the use of the pills for several months with constant improvement and new vigor, and after taking about 18 boxes the abscess was nicely healed, the crutches were dispensed with, and he was able to work and could walk for miles. I attribute the good health which my son enjoys to-day to the use of Dr. Williams Pink Pills. This medicine achieved such a marvellous success in my son's case as to set the whole community talking about it. I consider no pen expressive enough to do Dr. Williams' Pink Pills justice, as I believe my son would still be a hopeless invalid but for this medicine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the roots of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. If your dealer does not keep them, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

How Rooms Are Rented In Mexico.

Strangers sometimes mildly wonder what newspapers or sheets of blank paper are tied on the windows or balconies of certain houses for. A sheet of paper thus arranged is a sign meaning that there are rooms to rent in the house on which it is displayed and is just as significant in its import as three golden balls over a pawnbroker's shop are in other countries.—Mexican Herald.

The Dear Child.

"What are you after, my dear?" said a grandmother to a little boy who was sliding along a room and casting furtive glances at a gentleman who was paying a visit.

"I am trying, grandma, to steal papa's hat out of the room without letting the gentleman see it. He wants him to think he's out."

Marriage Is a Serious Thing.

An Atchison mother's boy married recently, and his wife made him shave off his mustache before she would make him any soup, of which he was very fond. When he lived at home, he got his whiskers in the soup every day, and his mother took it as a compliment to her cooking.

The Method.

"Here's a case of a man who went to law in order to get the girl he loved away from her parents."

"Took out a writ of attachment, I suppose."

There are annually killed in Africa a minimum of 65,000 elephants, yielding the production of a quantity of raw ivory, the selling price of which is $4,200,000.

As early as the year 47 B. C. the great Alexandrian library contained over 40,000 valuable books.

About the House.

A LULLABY.

Sleep sweet, birdikin,
In the nest, mother's breast,
Silk-soft for birdikin,
With wind in the east.
Hush, Oh, birdikin,
Sleep away another day,
Much too cold for birdikin
Is east-wind day.

Sleep soft, leafikin,
Softly curl not unfurl,
Silk sheath for leafikin
Of pink and pearl,
Hush, Oh, leafikin
Nor unclose, baby rose,
Much too harsh for leafikin,
East wind blows.

Creep close, lambikin;
Nestle, hide by mother's side
Till upspring, for lambikin,
Daisies pied.
Hush, Oh, lambikin,
Safe in fold from the cold
Till south wind for lambikin
Her wings unfold.

Hush, Oh, babykin,
Mother's joy, father's boy,
Pearl of price is babykin
And winds are keen.
Dream, sweet babykin,
Golden head in rosy bed,
Over sleepy babykin,
Angels, lean!

A DIET CURE.

It is a deplorable fact that many children of the present day suffer as much as do their elders from stomach troubles. A weak stomach and indigestion are by no means confined to grown persons.

Sometimes the symptoms are such as to make it easy to locate the trouble, as in the case of sick headaches, nausea and the like, but often the symptoms are of such a nature as to leave a mother quite in doubt as to their origin. Sometimes there are severe pains in the back and limbs, weakness and pain in the eyes, and general listlessness and debility, all arising from this fruitful source of trouble.

In such cases, whether of occasional local distress, or of more chronic and serious disorder, a strict diet will work greater wonders than medicine. It is only reasonable to suppose that the stomach when out of order needs rest, just as we when sick or overworked, need rest.

A child of our acquaintance, who had occasional and slight disorders of the stomach, became, one winter, utterly listless and lifeless. She complained of pain in the back and limbs, her eyes were not as strong as they had been, then she began having intense pains in her head. The family physician was consulted again and different medicines were given, all without effect. The parents became worried and then alarmed.

At last a friend said to the mother that she believed the trouble all arose from the child's stomach, and advised a strict diet.

It was tried as a last resort, and the child soon began to improve. She kept on improving, and at the end of six weeks was well. She has had less trouble with her stomach since that time than ever before, and has been strong and hearty.

Her diet for the first two on three weeks was nothing but broths and fresh milk. There are some stomachs that milk does not agree with, but not many. During that time she took no solid food of any kind.

After the third week crackers and bread, not fresh bread, were crumbed into the broth and milk, and from that time on a greater variety of foods was gradually, very gradually, permitted. These were all of a nature to be easily digested, and not until the end of the six weeks was the ordinary diet fully returned to.

Of course it was hard for the child, for she did not like broths, and for the mother too. It takes time to make broths, and when they are the sole diet, there must be variety. So she made mutton, veal, beef, oyster and chicken in turn, seasoned them well with salt and pepper, but no butter, and tried to make the time of self denial as easy for the child as she could.

Of course in a less severe case than this it would not be necessary to continue the treatment for so long a time, but a day at a time, three or four days, or a week, as the case may be, will accomplish wonders, and certainly as experimenting with medicines.

CELERY.

Stewed Celery.—Cut the celery into inch pieces, cover with boiling water, and cook in a covered stewpan until tender. It should simmer slowly until done. When cooked, add a pint of rich milk or cream, season to taste, and when boiling, thicken with a teaspoon of flour, rubbed smooth in a little milk. Boil up once, stirring constantly, and serve.

Stewed Celery No. 2.—Cook the celery as directed above and drain. Heat one and a half cups milk to boiling in a stewpan, then stir into it the beaten yolks of two eggs and half cup cream. Cook until it thickens, pour it [illegible] the celery and serve. A little [illegible] is nice to add to the sea-

Fritters—Mix one cupful fine-[illegible]d celery, with one cup batter. Drop the mixture, a tablespoon at a time, in boiling fat; when well brown-ed drain, sprinkle with finely chopped parsley and serve at once.

Celery with Tomato Sauce.—Cut the celery into inch pieces and cook in boiling water until tender. Drain in a colander. For three cups stewed celery make a sauce with a pint of stewed or canned tomatoes, heated to boiling and thickened with a tablespoon of flour rubbed smooth in a little cold water. Add half cup hot cream or milk, season to taste, pour over the celery and serve.

Celery Vinegar.—Cut a bunch of celery very fine, and pour over it one quart, hot, seasoned vinegar. Cover and let it stand two weeks. This is very nice with oyster stew or with cold meats.

Jacket of biscuit cloth, double-breasted, trimmed with bias folds. Numerous rows of stitching ornament the bottom, pockets, sleeves and revers. Storm collar with turner-over corner. Material required, cloth, 50 inches wide, 2 yards. Cut in 34, 36 and 38 inches, bust measure. Price, 10 cents.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Interesting Items About Some of the Prominent People of the World.

Dr. Gatling, the inventor of the "Gatling gun," which is estimated to have killed a quarter of a million men, is alive and well at the age of eighty-one. He is hard at work in Chicago arranging for the manufacture of one of his latest inventions, an automobile plough, which, he says, will do the work of eight men and a dozen horses.

Lieutenant-General French is the fourteenth officer now on the active list of the Army who has been promoted from the rank of Major-General for distinguished service in the field. The others are Lord Wolseley, Lord Roberts, Sir Redvers Buller, Sir William Lockhart, Sir Henry Brackenbury, Sir George White, Sir Francis Grenfell, Lord Kitchener, Sir Archibald Hunter, Sir Leslie Rundle, Sir Binden Blood, the Hon. N. G. Lyttleton and Sir Herbert Chermside.

Mr. Thomas Whittaker, the well-known temperance advocate, who recently died, was born two years before Waterloo, and had a terribly hard time in his boyhood. Before he was seven, he was obliged to get up at five winter and summer, to go to a cotton mill near his home, and he did not return from work until eight o'clock at night. For this he received half a crown a week, and lived with his family "in a cellar six feet below the level of the street, where the sun never shone and the birds never sang."

A good story of the Duke of Devonshire is going the round of society at this very moment. Some inquisitive and indiscreet friend calmly asked the Lord President of the Council what had been done at the Cabinet Council that day. The Duke kept both his countenance and his temper and replied, "Well the truth is, Lord Salisbury is getting old and so am I, and as he speaks in rather a low tone of voice, and as I am rather hard of hearing, I can't tell you, my dear fellow, anything about it!"

Lord Roberts is a striking instance of what an active life in the open air will do for a man. As a youth he was extremely delicate, and had to take far more than his share of gruel and physic Yet to-day, after "forty-one years in India," he is as hale as possible, and has few equals in the Army at lemon-cutting, tent-pegging, and other kindred sports. Someone pointed out the other day that if present Army measurements had been enforced in his early days, Lord Roberts, who is a very small man, would have been debarred from entering the Army.

It is not often that a woman is able to array herself in any fabric which 300 years ago was the property of a Queen of England. The Countess of Pembroke had, however, this proud privilege at a recent Drawing Room. when her magnificent white and silver gown, and light-peach velvet train were trimmed with old point de Flandre which had once belonged to and had been worn by Queen Elizabeth. It was in admirable preservation, and consisted of deep flounces, partly of floral design, and also displaying a terrace walk, with birds on pedestals —quaint and curious.

A PAIR OF BULLIES.

AND HOW THEY WERE WELL SETTLED BY A TENDERFOOT.

The Blue Eyed Dude Took Their Insults Until They Went Just One Step Too Far, and Then Came the Tragic Climax and Retribution.

"The bad men down my way haven't been fooling with tenderfeet much of late years," said George Craig, an Arizona man. "Tenderfeet have a way of coming to life once in awhile, and the wolf eaters have found this out. I remember the case of a tenderfoot who arrived at himself in Phenix back in 1887. He was a towhead, with white eyebrows, a peachy skin and a slight lisp, but he made good. He had struck Arizona straight from a mining school somewhere back east. He hadn't made the 'mining engineer' proposition stick, and within a month after he landed in Arizona he found himself broke in Phenix. So he got a $5 a day job pounding the piano in the back room of Joe Hardesty's Palais saloon. He was a pretty fair piano sharp and earned his wages. His name was Algernon Montclair, and he looked the name, with his girly skin, big blue eyes and mild, inquiring expression. The boys got to guying him a good deal, calling him 'mamma's angel child' and that sort of thing, and they tried pretty hard to get a rise out of the key puncher, but he stood for the whole thing and never stopped playing when they were guying him the hardest. Joe Hardesty called the gang down once in awhile for ridiculing the piano player, but when Joe wasn't around they poured it into the tenderfoot pretty hard. His two chief tormentors were Buck Freeman, a genuinely bad man, and Chop Suey Pollock, a bad proposition from San Francisco. Both were killers with records. They had both been warned to cease their picking on the tenderfoot piano player by Joe Hardesty, who was pretty quick with a gun himself, but one Sunday the pair, who were thick friends for some reason or other, went down to the Palais. They knew that Hardesty was out of town, and they wanted to have some fun with the piano whacker. The tenderfoot was thrumming away, when Freeman and Pollock lurched into the back room of the saloon.

"'Hey, sis!' said Freeman to the tenderfoot as soon as he got into the room. 'You thump that thing purty well, don't you? But there's one thing I never seen you do, an that's play the piano an waltz at one an the same time. Never teached you to do that, did they? You ever seen him do it, Chop?' he asked his pal, turning to Pollock.

"'Not any,' said Pollock, 'but it sounds as if it ought to work pretty good.'

"'I don't know how it 'ud work,' said Freeman, 'because I never seen it did, but I got a powerful hankerin to see it. Sis, s'pose you heave us one of them doublin up stunts I'm a-talkin about. I've hearn you do the key punchin end of it; now I want some ballay with it. Go ahead!'

"'I don't danth,' replied the tenderfoot.

"'Oh, yeth, you do!' chimed in Pollock, imitating the tenderfoot's lisp. 'You can danth all right. You got to danth.'

"'I thay, you fellowth,' began the piano playing tenderfoot, 'I'm not feeling well tonight, and thith ith no time to'—

"'Danth!' shouted both Freeman and Pollock together, suddenly pulling their guns, and both of the bullies planted balls within an inch of the tenderfoot's heels, the bullets boring through the soft pine floor.

"Algernon Montclair struck up 'On the Beautiful Blue' on the piano, at the same time shuffling his feet about clumsily in time with the music. His gyrations tickled the two devils behind him to the limit. They roared out directions, and when the tenderfoot's movements seemed to slacken from weariness they put another pair of bullets through the floor close to his feet, and he went on with renewed energy. There were a number of men in the front part of the saloon who didn't like the thing a little bit, but they kept out of it from motives of prudence. The tenderfoot played the waltz through and danced to it twice before his tormentors grew weary of the fun and let up on him by walking up to the piano and bringing their paws down on the keys together They had put away their guns.

"'That'll do you, sis,' said Freeman 'I knowed you could danth; an you've proved it. You danth like you were born to it. Your mother must have been a ballay danther, or else'—

"Freeman was walking toward the front room with Pollock as he said this.

"'I thay, you,' called Tenderfoot Algernon Montclair after him in a quiet tone of voice, and Freeman turned around to see what the key puncher wanted. As he did so he saw the tenderfoot standing with his back to the piano and a gun in each hand. There were two almost simultaneous reports, and both of Buck Freeman's arms were broken close to the shoulders. Chop Suey was quick on the trigger, and he had his two guns out before the tenderfoot's pair belched forth a couple more flashes, then Pollock's twin guns fell to the floor like so much junk. Both of his arms were broken too.

"'You dirty dogth,' said the tenderfoot to the two helpless bullies as they stood and looked at him savagely with their shattered arms at their sides, and then he walked over to them and spat in their faces one after the other. Freeman gave a sudden reach out with his right boot as if to trip the tenderfoot, his idea probably being to get the piano player down and stamp the life out of him, but the tenderfoot, whose mild blue eyes were now blazing, was too quick. He hopped back out of reach like a boxer, and with his right hand gun he bored a hole fair and plump through Buck Freeman's forehead. Pollock begged for his life like a cur, and the tenderfoot, after looking him over doubtfully for a full minute, gave it to him The piano player surrendered himself to the night marshal and was locked up overnight in the calaboose. A coroner's jury was got together at 10 o'clock the next morning, and inside of exactly eight minutes the verdict was reached that 'Buck Freeman had met a justifiable death at the hands of a tenderfoot, who is hereby acquitted.' The jury having been dissolved, the members of it repaired to a room and formulated resolutions of thanks to the tenderfoot for having wiped two hard citizens out of the town's population. When Joe Hardesty came back the next day and heard how his piano thumper had lined up to meet an occasion, he gave Algernon Montclair $200 and a ticket up to the Colorado mining country, where the tenderfoot wanted to go.

"Tenderfeet haven't been toyed with much down here in Phenix since that thing happened."

The only artisan buried in Westminster Abbey is George Graham, the instrument maker, who invented an improved clock-work in the year 1700.

POETRY WHICH BURNED.

The Successful Scheme of a Rhymester to Make Money.

A very wealthy, sedate and enterprising manufacturer in Pennsylvania has a brother who is trifling, dissipated and of course a spendthrift. But the fellow now and then displays remarkable ingenuity in "making a raise." All his life he has indulged, among other bad habits, that of writing execrable verse, much of which, however, he has managed to get printed.

Lately he conceived the monstrous idea of having all his stuff printed in a book and with the aid of an unscrupulous printer succeeded in bringing out the "work" in quite handsome shape. But in the most affectionate terms he "dedicated" the book to his wealthy brother, who regards his near and dissolute kinsman's "poetry" as really the most reprehensible thing that the incorrigible fellow does.

But the rhymester and his "black art" accomplice knew their business. They printed a large edition of the book and sent a copy to the wealthy man, who immediately purchased the entire edition and the plates and made "words that burn" of the "poems" by means of a bonfire. He also sent to his cruel brother and induced him to accept a salary to do nothing but throttle his verse fiend.

The wicked printer obtained capital enough to go to Chicago and carry on a reputable printing establishment, and the bad brother is earning more money by keeping his verse fiend silent than better poets do by keeping their muses constantly at work.—Woman's Home Companion.

A Hawaiian Temple of Refuge.

Kawaihae's one remaining point of interest is the ruins, back on the hill, of a temple of refuge built by Kamehameha the Great. It is the very last of the heiaus, where in the old days, during strife, the peaceful sought and obtained immunity from harm—for into these temples a man might not pursue an enemy. This ruin indicates a very substantial structure, in parallelogram form, about 220 feet long by 100 wide. Entrance is gained through a narrow passage between two high walls, and the interior is laid off in terraces and paved with smooth, flat stones. The wall up hill is 8 feet high, and on the down hill side 20 feet high, and both are 12 feet thick at base.—Caspar Whitney in Harper's Weekly.

See How Long You Will Live.

There is a very simple rule for finding the average number of years which persons of any age may expect to live. If the present age be deducted from 80, two-thirds of the remainder is the answer required. This result is not absolutely accurate, but it is near enough. For instance, a man aged 20 might by this rule expect to live 40 years longer, which is just what the latest actuarial tables give. At 40 the expectation of life works out at nearly 27 years, while the tables give it as more than 25 years. At 60 the above rule allows just over 13 years, and the table shows a little less.

Forests of the North.

The forest area of all the British possessions in America is estimated at about 800,000,000 acres. The settler has cut his way into the fringe of the vast woodland, but his depredations are nothing as compared with the terrific scourge of fire which has rampaged through it at different times.

Did you ever notice how the man who is too lazy to knock the ashes from his cigar will have to spend several moments later in brushing them off his clothes?—Cambridge Press.

We apprehend that black cats, take them rough and running, have brought more fleas than good luck.—Detroit Journal.

Be Natural.

One of the surest ways to be awkward "in company" is to try to act differently from one's accustomed manner. If one's everyday manner is not good enough for company, then it should be changed, but the most delightful company manner is the natural manner when it is natural to be charming. One of the charms of an agreeable manner is to seem to be unaffected. Another is to listen appreciatively when others speak.—The Gentlewoman.

The clock at the houses of parliament is the largest in the world. The dials are 32 feet in diameter. The pendulum is 15 feet long. The hour bell is 8 feet high and 9 feet in diameter and weighs nearly 10 tons. The hammer alone weighs more than 400 pounds.

THE BOERS' PHYSIQUE.

Not Elegant or Scientifically Developed—"Get There" Sturdiness.

The Countess de Bremont contributes an article on physical culture among the Boers. The Boer, she says, is a sturdy son of the soil. He is brave and he is athletic, but he cares not a jot for physical culture in the accepted sense; still, he is an interesting study of physical culture "au naturel." Of the scientific side of it he is supremely ignorant. The Boer is an adept at climbing. He is a skilled rough rider, a marvelous shot, and capable of astonishing feats in the way of lifting heavy weights. He can ford a heavy stream of rushing water with an ease born of constant practice and endurance. In a word, the Boer is a formidable opponent where the chances are in favor of pure grit and natural athletic ability; but where the science of physical culture is demanded he would fail utterly. Fresh air is an important essential to the perfection of physical culture; of this the Boer has a sufficiency. As a set-off to this, he inhabits close, stuffy dwellings, where windows are at a premium, and the door opening on the family stoop is the principal source of ventilation. At night he sleeps with every opening securely closed. Then, again, he is an inveterate smoker, an inordinate eater, and deeply, hopelessly lazy. He takes no exercise but what is absolutely necessary; the consequence follows that he is rarely an example of perfect physical condition, being

EITHER TOO FAT OR TOO LEAN.

The Boer, however, has one great point in his favor—he is strictly temperate in the matter of drink, taking little or no stimulants, drinking mainly strong, pure coffee. Drunkenness is therefore the exception, not the rule, among the Boers.

"Not long ago I had an interesting chat," continues the writer "on the subject of physical culture among the Boers with one who has known the Boer under many aspects. 'The Boers as a people,' he said, 'are totally ignorant of the law of physical culture; in fact, they ignore it. They pride themselves on their riding and climbing. In this way they acquire a prodigious amount of physical and muscular training. This being of a spasmodic sort, results in no very great perfection. They are certainly very fine fellows, and often of great stature. They have enormous hands and feet; the climbing of kopjes is certainly good for the development of the limbs. Their free-and-easy way of carrying a gun develops a certain rude skill in the way of shooting. I remember one old Boer who could not shoot straight at a target to save his life, but put him on a horse and let him have a race after game, he would bring down his deer at every shot. Of course, his erratic style of marksmanship came more from long practice than through any special skill. Their riding is likewise devoid of any science. The Boer is personally the laziest and most lacking in muscular energy of all the different sorts and conditions of men it has been my lot to meet. He'll not work, even for money. He lets the natives do the working, and, barring that, imposes it upon his "Womenfolk." An acquaintance with the science of physical culture would certainly make the Boer more humane and teach him the true value of muscular power. As it is now, the Boer understands only the power of brute force."

LONG STEMMED FLOWERS.

The Iris is nothing unless the cut stems are long; then it is incomparable.

Dahlias bear the buds bending gracefully on curving stems, the full-blown flowers and rich dark green leaves all on one long stem.

Lilies, Roses and Carnations are also long-stemmed flowers that have substance enough to fill a vase, each one alone. Clear crystal vases, tall and simple in design, filled with clear water, each with a queenly Rose, a stalk of stately Lilies or a limited number of spicy Carnations form a very pretty flower combination which, to the lover of the romantic, will lead the mind to the sentiment of the people of Eastern countries who make water their emblem of purity.

When the long-stemmed Rose has shattered, pull the sweet petals apart and set them adrift in a shallow basin of water. It is beautiful to see the conservation of perfect beauty there will be, in petals that on the calyx seemed faded and dull. Nearly all Rose leaves are colored gold at their bases, and some blend from richest tints to a creamy-white, that nowhere else is seen.

Senators Turner, of Washington, and Carter, of Montana, are the only confirmed snuff-takers in the United States Senate.

Brigadier-General Brabant, who has been doing such brilliant work in the Cape Colony at Dordrecht, has seen forty-five years' military service, having entered the 2nd Derby Militia as an ensign in 1855. He proceeded to South Africa, the following year, and joined the Cape Mounted Rifles. In 1873 he retired from the Rifles, and was elected member of Parliament for the Port of East London, and appointed Field Commandant of the Colonial Forces in 1878. The gallant General was made a C.M.G. in 1889, and has been a Volunteer enthusiast during his career at the Cape.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

A mud slide has carried away 100 feet of the Enterprise wagon road.

A Silverton runner is anxious for a 100-yard race with J. S. Gusty, this city.

Business must be looking up, the town was swarmed with drummers the past week.

FOR SALE a counter scale and slot machine, both as good as new, apply at Slocan News Store, Sandon.

Joseph is to hold forth in Spencer's hall tonight at 8:30. It is said he does not want opposition speakers.

The hospital patients at present are: Mike Grady, a bad case of pleurisy and Mr. Manning, with a bruised leg.

At their first meeting Monday evening the city council re-appointed all their old officials, Mr. Stubbs being taken on as chief of police.

The firemen have got in their new clothing, and if the tailor can to any extent make the man, our boys should give a good account of themselves at Kaslo.

It is well for electors, on any electoral list, to remember that they can have their names transferred from any one constituency to another up to the 7th of June.

Rev. A. M. Sanford will preach the annual sermon to the members of the I.O.O.F., who will attend in a body Sunday evening. Mrs. F. A. Wood will sing a solo on that occasion.

Mrs. Thos. Tracy, Byrnedale, Ont., writes: "We have used Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and find it to be better than any other remedy. It is easy to take and always effectual."

There are a great many seats sold for the performance of Bitter Atonement, on Thursday night, May 3rd, which assures a crowded house. Several of our most talented Sandonites take part.

Instead of building for himself this summer, as we reported a few weeks ago, Mr. Jas. Vallance has purchased the Lloyd residence, Cody ave., which he will occupy upon the return of his wife from the east.

It is reported that all the differences between W. H. Braden, of the American Boy, and the proprietors of the Ajax and other claims up in that locality, are being adjusted and the long continued litigation is to be withdrawn.

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

A gentleman at the Halcyon Springs sent us a list of rates by rail and boat from various points to the springs, for publication. As such publication would be calculated to be a puff to the business of the hotel it ought to be paid for. Papers cannot help out every enterprise and live on the wind.

Although no trace of him has been found, many hold the belief that the remains of Kay, the tailor, are lying in the hills somewhere around Three Forks. He was seen there last, and it is thought he may have fallen while wandering in the hills, as his dog bore traces of having crawled through burnt timbers.

A lot of magazines and illustrated papers at less than half cost at the Slocan News store, Sandon. Some of these are a few months old, but most of them are very interesting to young people and many of them can be read with much profit by people of any age. They are going very cheap and in lots to suit any purchaser.

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

Mr. Gable received intelligence, some days ago, of the very sad fate of his sister, Mrs. Steinacker, in Iowa. She was building a coal fire, using coal oil, when from live coals at the bottom of the stove gas formed causing an explosion. The unfortunate woman was enveloped in flames which, of course, had a fatal ending. Interment took place at the family home near Waterloo, Ont.

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

J. R. Cameron has shaken the dust of Phoenix off his feet and decided to settle down in business in Sandon again, and for keeps. He is opening his tailoring business in his own building, opposite the old Thistle hotel. He says Phoenix is now as flat as a pancake owing to a combination of circumstances, though he believes it will yet be a good point. Mr. Cameron has a large circle of acquaintances and should step into a fair business from the start.

Already J. R. Cameron is up to his (needles) eyes in work. J. R. was always a boomer.

For all kinds of coughs and colds, bronchitis, croup, asthma and whooping cough there is no remedy equal in curative properties to Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Messrs. Johnson and Fahey, electrician and plumber respectively, went fishing last week and did the greatest work of the season, on the Kootenay river. They caught some 25, weighing from 6 to 8 lbs each.

Chief Stubbs had a lively tussle with a well loaded railway man Thursday evening. He succeeded in caging his man, however, and got $10 next morning as a guarantee the man would show up when required.

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

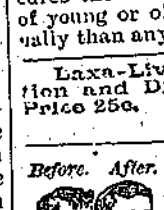
Mr. T. J. Lendrum, who spent the winter in England, was in the city this week. He repeats what has already been said in these columns, that on account of our labor troubles there the past year English capital, that otherwise would come here, will be diverted to South Africa as soon as the war is over. Had things run along here smoothly the flow of money this way would have increased; but knocked in the head, as the tide has been, it will now go the other way.

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."

A powerful lung healing remedy that cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds of young or old more promptly and effectually than any other medicine. Price 25c

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation and Dyspepsia. Do not gripe. Price 25c.



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,** Winsor, Ont.

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

WOMAN COOK

Competent in all branches, wants a position in a hotel, boarding house or mine. The best of references given. Apply

MRS. A, REVIEW OFFICE.

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.

JOINTS SWOLLEN.

My little boy 8 years old, had a bad attack of rheumatism. His joints were swollen and he couldn't sleep with the pain. One box of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills completely cured him. F. Bissonette, Port Hope, Ont.

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.

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.—31 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 60.

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

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

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

CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMENTS

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that we, James H. Moran, Free Miner's Certificate No. 13901. Charles W. Greenlee, Free Miner's Certificate No. 13972, and John A. Finch, Free Miner's Certificate No. 2761 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 Elughar Fraction Mineral Claims situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: About three-quarters of a mile north of Bear Lake.

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

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

Dated this 11th day of January, 1900.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for Herman 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.

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

Take Notice that I, H. B. Alexander, for myself and as agent for F. W. Godsal, F. M. C. No. 3178 A, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 2814, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Gold Commissioner for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 8th day of March, 1900.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for the Bosun Mines, Ltd., Free Miner's Certificate No. 28563, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for such Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each of the above claims.

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

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

W. S. DREWERY.

NOTICE.

Dixie Hummer Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On the divide, near the Read and Tenderfoot.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for P. J. Hickey, Free Miner's Certificate No. 13756, W. H. Yawkey, Free Miner's Certificate No. 13757, and J. D. Farrel, Free Miner's Certificate No. 28820, 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 19th day of April, A. D., 1900.

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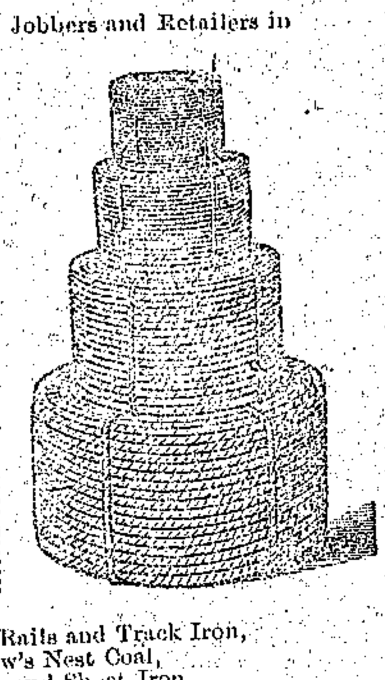

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