The Mining Review.

VOL. 3. NO. 12. SANDON, B. C., SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1899. FIVE CENTS.

"LET THERE BE LIGHT."

Is the Voice of a Large Majority of the Citizens.

Whatever excuse there was for cutting off the light, during midsummer, when the nights were short, in the interest of economy, there are no arguments for keeping the place in darkness these long, dark nights. In our last issue we showed how the absence of street lights would give any visitor a bad impression of the city, and be a premium for evil acts in the place.

We understand that between $8,000 and $9,000 a year is collected in licenses and about half as much more from realty tax and other sources. This is a substantial revenue for a place the size of Sandon. The flume, of course, calls for a moderate exceptional expenditure, but in other respects our necessary demands are quite moderate. This year but little sidewalk has been laid down, and under any and all circumstances having but few streets, our street expenditure is light. Our realty tax will cover all these sundry outlays. Then if we are not going to have light what is going to be done with the license money? Apart from this it is a question if the Water & Light Co. cannot collect in the courts whether the arc lights are ordered on or off. If we remember aright, a resolution appears on the books, in the early part of the year, authorising the lights "on the same terms as last year." Last year the terms were all the year round, and a commencement of the service was made this year. The resolution on the books and a commencement of the service being made and accepted constitutes a contract binding in law. As we should regret to see a repudiation of contract, to say nothing of possible consequences, we trust good judgement will govern in this matter, and give the city a light service which we know two-thirds of the ratepayers desire.

A Day of Reckoning.

A day of reckoning will dawn upon the people of Eastern Canada who elect representatives on both sides of politics to support a policy which baffles the hopes and betrays the interests of the people of the West. Canadian Statesmanship ought to aim at the destruction of every condition which can add to the expense of transactions between consumers in the west and producers in the east. Canadian statesmanship, as represented by the leadership on both sides, is apparently laboring to prohibit commerce between the east and the west by a policy which would restrict the people of Manitoba and the west to a choice between two overbonded lines of railway. If the country is not ready for government ownership, the rights of shippers in the east and consumers in the west could be protected by a system which would prevent this new route between Winnipeg and Lake Superior from being bonded for more than its cost. Eastern Canada is doing its best to compel the people of the west to pay freight rates on sums far in excess of the actual cost of the railways which are built with public money.

The Copper Boom.

Copper propositions in Canada have great inducement to get themselves developed speedily into ore producers. Buyers cannot find lake in the market at 18¼ cents but are willing to take all that the mines can furnish. Representatives of foreign copper houses are on hand trying to buy up both spot and futures. Outside of America the supply of it is so altogether inadequate to the demand that 20c. is a probable price before the end of the year. It agrees with this urgent demand and high price for copper, that the Amalgamated Copper Co. is reported as endeavoring to secure control of as many of the valuable copper mines as possible.

Blood and Thunder.

According to a special dispatch from Rossland in the Ottawa Journal they are about to have a high old time at Rossland with a car load of rifles and two machine guns on one side, and strikers on the other. The dispatch reads:

Rossland, B.C., August 17.—The largest mining camp in the North West is on the verge of the biggest miners' strike in the history of this section. Six thousand miners, mostly Americans and many of them late from the Cœur d'Alenes district in Idaho, have resolved through their miners' union not to accept the wages offered by the British American Corporation, owners of the LeRoi and Centre Star and other big mines, and Gooderham & Blackstock, owners of the War Eagle and other properties, the principal mine owners of the district.

Last winter the British Columbia parliament passed a law prohibiting the working of men in mines more than eight hours a day. That rate was $3.50 for ten hours. The Rossland mine owners offered $3 per day for eight hours, and proposed in the event this was refused to introduce the contract system. At a meeting of the miners these terms were rejected. The mine owners fearing that the Cœur d'Alene spirit was rife among the miners, organized a militia company, the head of which is Ross Thompson, who laid out the city of Rossland. A car load of rifles and two machine guns have been obtained.

THE BENEFIT CONCERT.

One of the Best and Most Largely Attended Ever Held in the City.

The concert held in Virginia Hall Thursday evening for the benefit of Archie McDonald, who received such serious injuries last week and is now in the hospital doing nicely, was a decided success. It had the largest attendance of anything of the kind held heretofore in the place, and must have netted a snug sum.

The chairman, Mr. M. L. Grimmett, handled the program in his usual affable manner. The brass band was much in evidence, and gave evident satisfaction. Mr. McKenzie, heard of before, gave his "Dear Liza." Miss Wilson, well-known to Sandon audiences, gave two solos and a duet with Mrs. Funk; Mr. Barron (violin) and Mrs. Funk (piano), an instrumental duet—all were heartily encored and cheerfully responded. Mr. Hays, a new man in the place, gave some good character sketches, with local hits, and a dance, which took the boys by storm. The magnificent and handsomely (?) arranged boquet presented to him he will long preserve among his choicest souviners. Handsome boquets were presented to all the lady performers.

The strong feature, however, of the evening's program was the singing of Mrs. F. A. Wood, it being her first appearance before a Sandon audience. She gave "For All Eternity" and a humorous piece for an encore. She has a high soprano voice, mellow and voluminous. Her articulation is perfect and rendition without effort or display—the acknowledged strong features now adays of educated singing. We should say her forte is oratorios and sacred music. She will be a valuable acquisition to Sandon musical circles, and the people will be delighted to hear her often.

Mrs. Funk played most of the accompaniments in her usual excellent stye. The "Star Spangled Banner" and "God Save the Queen" brought the entertainment to a close.

City Council.

Regular meeting of the city council was held last Monday, August 21st. Present Mayor Pitts, Alds. Crawford, Hunter and Buckley.

Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

A communication was read form the Sandon Waterworks & Light Co. regarding street light and city office.

Moved by Ald. Buckley, seconded by Ald. Hunter—That the letter of the Sandon Waterworks & Light Co. be received and fyled, and that the clerk be instructed to notify the Sandon Waterworks & Light Co. to the effect that the city is prepared to pay the street lights up to date of cessation of service only and to pay rent for the city office up to 30th day of September.—Carried.

A bylaw for the purpose of levying a rate for the year 1899 was introduced by Ald. Crawford.

Moved by Ald. Buckley, seconded by Ald. Crawford—That the Tax Levy bylaw be read for the first time. Read three times and carried.

Moved by Ald. Buckley, seconded by Ald. Crawford—That the Sandon Waterworks & Light Co. be requested to remove the fire hydrant at the Wonderful trail to a point between the gaol and Hammond's stable—Carried.

The council adjourned the meeting until Wednesday at 3 o'clock.

On Wednesday the Tax Levy bylaw was reconsidered and adopted.—Carried.

BYLAW NO. 15.

TAX LEVY BYLAW, 1899.

Whereas the Assessment Roll of the Corporation of the City of Sandon having been finally revised and passed, it is deemed necessary and expedient that provision be made for all sums which may be required for the lawful purposes of the Corporation of the City of Sandon during the year 1899.

Now therefore, the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Sandon enacts as follows:—

1. Improvements as defined by the Municipal Clauses Act, in the City of Sandon, shall be exempt from taxation for the year 1899 to the extent of fifty per cent. (50) of their assessed value as shown upon the said revised assessment roll.

2. There is hereby settled, imposed and levied, and there shall be collected an equal rate of fifteen (15) mills on the dollar on the whole rateable property shown on the revised assessment roll of the City of Sandon for the year 1899 (subject to the exception and exemption aforesaid) to provide for the payment of all the necessary expenses of the Corporation of the City of Sandon during the year 1899.

3. There is hereby settled, imposed and levied, and there shall be collected an equal rate of seven and three-quarters (7¾) mills on the dollar on the amount of the whole rateable property on the revised assessment roll of the City of Sandon for the year 1899 (subject to the exception and exemption aforesaid) to provide for payment of interest on outstanding debentures issued under "Improvement Loan Bylaw, No. 14, 1899," and to provide a sinking fund for payment of said debentures when due during 1899.

4. There is hereby settled, imposed and levied, and there shall be raised and collected an equal rate of one (1) mill on the dollar on the amount of the whole rateable property on said revised assessment roll of the said City of Sandon for the year 1899 (subject to the exception and exemption as aforesaid) for Board of Health and Hospital purposes during the year 1899.

5. The aforesaid rates and taxes shall be due and payable to the collector of the Corporation of the said city at his office in the City of Sandon on the first day of September, 1899; and all persons who shall before the 30th day of September, 1899, pay the aforesaid rates and taxes, shall be entitled to a discount or reduction of one-sixth of the amount imposed and levied under clause two of this bylaw.

7. The rates and taxes hereby imposed and levied, which are unpaid on the 31st day of December, 1899, shall bear interest at the rate of six per cent. (6) per annum from said date until paid.

8. This bylaw may be cited for all purposes as "The Tax Levy Bylaw, No. 15, 1899."

Read for the first time, August 21st, 1899.

Read for the second time, August 21st, 1899.

Read for the third time, August 21st, 1899.

Reconsidered and finally adopted, August 23rd, 1899.

(Seal)

FRANK C. SEWELL, City Clerk. H. H. PITTS, Mayor.

NOTICE.

The above is a true copy of a bylaw passed by the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Sandon on the twenty-third day of August, A. D. 1899, and all persons are hereby required to to take notice that anyone desirous of applying to have such bylaw, or any part thereof, quashed, must make his application for that purpose to the Supreme Court within one month after the publication of this bylaw in the British Columbia Gazette, or he will be too late to be heard in that behalf.

FRANK C. SEWELL,
City Clerk.

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editor of The Mining Review:

DEAR SIR,—In an article in the Paystreak of August 5th, I notice that I am reported to have stated that I am of the opinion that the work done in the short shift of eight hours on the Ajax Fraction is equal to that formerly done in the long one. This I emphatically deny. What I might have stated is that I have no complaint to make so far, and that I am paying $3.50 per day of 8 hours because I cannot help it. In reference to the statement reputed to have been made by me that the Slocan miners "are the best on earth," I may state that my mining experience, so far, has all been in the Slocan, consequently I am not capable of judging in that matter. As the Nelson Tribune and the Vancouver News-Advertiser copied the above mentioned item from the Paystreak, it would set me right to mention that I have not authorized any such statement.

Yours respectfully,
MAURICE GINTZBURGER.
Manager Ajax Fraction Mine,
Sandon, B. C., Aug. 20, '99.

[The Review has been attacked over and over again, in the true Chesterfieldian style of the genius up the gulch, in this matter; and the foregoing shows who is and who is not right. We never try to misrepresent any man to prove an indefensible position, as Mr. Gintzburger's statement is evidence the genius has done. The inference to be drawn from what our correspondent says is that miners do not do as much work in 8 as in 10 hours, which, if true, destroys one of the strongest planks in the contentions of the short day advocates.—ED. REVIEW.

To the Editor of The Mining Review:

DEAR SIR,—A communication which appeared in your last week's issue was, no doubt, written by one who desires economy, but not in a direction which would affect Mr. Harris. He objects to the city office being moved from the Virginia block and transferred to Tara's Hall. Why the site of Tara's Hall should be considered in a low down part of the city, we cannot understand. Surely people who happen to live and do business in the lower part of the town are not different from those in the upper part. The fact that a few of the demi monde should reside in one part of the town does not affect the respectability of others residing in the same quarter. The move should have been made when Tara's Hall was first rented as a police court. The city rented the building at $15 per month, and the room is not in use one hour out of 24, so the city clerk's office should have been there as the clerk would have the place nearly always at his disposal, and there is plenty of room, and as the council has been paying out $360.00 on that item uselessly. I think the council should be thanked for at last tumbling to themselves and moving the council chamber to the the police court.

In regard to the lights being cut off, it was the right move, and they should have followed by the city refusing to pay for hydrants. I would draw the attention of "Observer" to the fact that we must have nearly paid for the cost of the plant, and would suggest that Mr. Harris put in the system of street lights and hydrants for his own personal protection before the city was incorparated. Lights would have been burning and hydrants free without incorporation, as they were put in to protect Mr. Harris's property.

The council need have no fear being contaminated by leaving the Virginia block and taking up quarters in Tara's Hall as they will be under the protection of our chief of police, who is a lineal descendant of the ancient kings of Tara's Hall, and, as the "sit" is good enough for our worthy Judge Lilly, surely the council will remain spotless.

"Observer" is correct in objecting to the amount of money collected and placed to such little use. I agree with him, and he shuld be pleased to find that the city is at last refusing to pay so much of it to Mr. Harris.

I remain
Yours truly,
A. DAVID.

Sandon, Aug. 24, '99.

[Supposing there had been neither lights nor water in the place when it was incorporated, the city would have had to put them in since for its own protection. The fact that they were here and available does not, therefore, diminish the city's obligation to pay for what it gets and must have, even if Mr. Harris did not own a dollar's worth of property in the place. It savors too much of the principle of repudiation to either refuse to use water and light or to refuse to pay for them when used and necessary because any one man is specially benefited. The proper principle is to pay the proper price for what is actually required, and no one will deny that water and light are all important, no matter what intividual or individuals may be served thereby. —ED. REVIEW.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following are the ore shipments via the C. P. R. for the week ending August 25:

MINE.	TONS.
American Boy	20
Total	20

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

MINES AND MINING.

The Palmita's 500-foot tunnel has been finished by the Jenkin Bros.

The Fontenoy Mining Company, Camp McKinney, have put in a steam hoist.

Vancouver companies have been organized to work the California and Clipper mines, near New Denver.

The Sunshine Company are making preparations to work on a very extensive scale, when a commencement is made; but the location of the concentrator will be fixed before the general plans of the company will be unfolded.

F. L. Byron, under whose management the big A. E. ledge is being developed, was down from that property last Saturday. He reports the crosscut tunnel being run as now into the solid rock 30 feet, and he feels confident that the A. E. is the making of one of the biggest mines on Red Mountain.

It is stated on good authority that under the new management of the Galena Mines work will be commenced at once. The new owners have already given out that they will erect a concentrator and have it running this season. So it will be no surprise to see this well known Slocan property working in full blast this winter.

The Colonial Goldfields Gazette says that applications have been made to the Stock Exchange Committee to appoint a special settling day in Koo'enay Railway & Navigation Company, Limited, £250,000 five per cent. debentures; also New Gold Fields of British Columbia, Limited, further issue of 19,143 £1 shares fully paid, Nos. 50,001 to 69,143.

The Skylark and Ranger property on the north fork of Lemon creek is being developed under the superintendency of W. A. Copeland and is giving employment to 13 miners. Two tunnels are being driven, both directly on the ledge, and are each in now about 50 feet. The paystreak is 20 inches wide and gives assays ranging from 100 to 150 ounces in silver and $20 in gold to the ton. The Skylark and Ranger, like most of the Lemon creek properties, is a dry ore proposition and under development bids fair to equal the very best mine in that neighborhood.

Slocan City and District.

Messrs. Dick and Felt are looking at several properties, with the object of purchasing for their company.

The New Goldfields of British Columbia Ltd., of which, Sir Chas. Tupper, is president, will resume work on the Exchange group shortly.

W. S. Johnson, of Gwillim & Johnson, has returned from surveying the site for the new long tunnel of the Evening Star mine on Dayton creek, and it is likely work will be commenced on it at once.

E. M. Shupe was home for a week and left Monday again for Lardo, where he has a general store. He reports very favorably of that country and states that some high grade ledges have been lately found on Cooper creek.

The government has appropriated money to complete the trail up Lemon creek as far as the second north fork. Work will be started this week. This will supply a long-felt want as there is quite a heavy traffic up this route.

Ore is being brought in from the Black Prince. This has to be packed from the mine as far as the end of the wagon road and is then brought into the freight shed by wagon. The first carload was shipped this week.

The Evening Star will resume operations on the first of September. They will have the site of their new tunnel laid out. This will be 1000 feet long and in addition they will complete the wagon road from Springer creek up to the mine.

A force of six men are at work on the Duchess group on Lemon creek. This property consists of five claims situated near the Alpbine. The ledge is a high grade free milling gold one. They are now driving a tunnel in on the vein.

The church of England has purchased the building on the corner of Ward ave. and Main street, and is having it moved over onto the church lot on Arthur street, and will have it rebuilt into a very complete little chapel.

The wagon road has been completed up Springer creek nearly as far as the second bridge on the old trail, which crosses the creek about one mile from the Arlington basin. The government appropriation of $2,500 is about all used up and work will be stopped in a few days. It is estimated that the Arlington Mining Co. will complete the road themselves this autumn.

A Happy Outcome.

Day by day I had seen the lines of care deepen round my father's mouth and forehead, and watched my mother's pale and anxious gaze rest upon him.

Night after night did Maude and I lay side by side, and spend the hours when sleep, they tell us, lends us beauty in wondering what trouble was hovering over us.

But the knowledge came all too soon. My father had lent money which he supposed he could call in at any time. The time arrived, but the money was not forthcoming. His health was rapidly failing him, a fact his business anxieties in no way helped, and we soon knew he must mortgage heavily the farm, and that if his health continued to fail he might soon be unable even to pay the interest.

Then Maude and I began to hold our whispered conversations to better purpose—to decide that we were strong, and young, and healthy, and that such gifts were given to us to be made use of. And so it ended in our sending off a mysterious letter to the old school-teacher, and waiting and watching days for a reply, which came at last to tell us she had succeeded in finding a situation as governess, at a competency which to us seemed wealth.

The lady was willing to take any one on her recommendation, and either of us, she felt assured, wold fill the role. So she left it for us to decide—one must go and one must stay.

At last Maude said it must be she who would go. She was older than I, and she thought she would be happier away working than at home sitting with folded hands. She was so pretty, so loving and so lovable, that it seemed as though we could not let her go among strangers.

At first father and mother would not listen to it, but we overruled all objection, and Maude wrote and appointed a day for her coming.

The intervening time passed rapidly away in busy preparation, and at last the one Sunday left us rose bright and clear. Maude looked so lovely that morning in her pretty hat, with its long, drooping feather, that I did not wonder the eyes of a stranger in the church wandered persistently to our pew.

He was a tall, handsome man, sitting with the Leonards—a name which in our village represented its aristocracy and wealth.

There were gentlemen from London visiting there constantly, but their gaze did not often wander from the stylish, elegant, Misses Leonard to seek any other attractions.

I saw them glance round once or twice, as if to discover what else in the church could possibly distract attention from themselves, and I fear I felt more pride in Maude's beauty than was quite consistent with the sacred place in which we were.

But after she had gone, and at night I went, for the first time, to my room alone, I felt that she had chosen the better part—that it was easier even to go forth among strangers, with her hand at the plow, than to sit down quietly on the vacant hearthstone.

However, I soon found plenty for heart and hands. My father grew rapidly worse instead of better, and it was hard work so to word my letters to Maude that she should not know of the skeleton in our home—the shadow of coming death.

Her letters were bright and cheery, and when at last I told her that our father grew no better, she answered she had met Dr. Melrose, who was a relative of the lady whose children she taught, and asked him to go down and see father, and that she would defray the necessary expenses.

I almost gasped when I read the name—Dr. Melrose. His fame had reached even our ears. I wondered how she could have approached him with such a request; but I said nothing to father of her desire, and one morning, about a week later, his card was put into my hands.

With quick, trembling limbs, I hastened down to meet him, and opened the parlor door to find myself face to face with the stranger, who, weeks before, had sat in the Leonards' pew.

My face grew red and pale as I recognized him; but he came forward very quietly, and, taking my hands, said:

"Come, we will have a little talk first, and then you shall take me to see your father."

I quickly obeyed him, and sat down beside him, as he directed, while he not seeming to observe my agitation, told me of my sister—of her happiness in her new home, how already she had won her way into their hearts, and how glad he was that business at this time called him to this spot, and enabled him to perhaps be of some assistance.

Then I found words, and when he left me to visit my father, I found myself awaiting his return with a calm assurance that could mortal aid avail him, he would find it in Dr. Melrose's healing touch.

A half hour passed before his return, and when he entered the room I knew I might hope.

"It is not so bad as I feared," he said. "Time and careful nursing will soon restore him. The latter I shall intrust to you."

Then he gave me his directions so clearly that I could not misunderstand them, and when he bade me good-by, holding both my hands for a moment in his own, and said: "You must take care of yourself as well, and not give me two patients instead of one," he smiled so kindly that I felt my heart leap as I thought.

"It's for Maude's sake he has done this thing. He loves her."

It did not seem strange that she should have won the heart of a man as high in the world's favor as Ernest Melrose stood. It would not have seemed strange to me had she won royalty; in my eyes she might have graced any throne.

So I wrote her of his visit, and its wonderful results; how father improved day by day, and how with health came hope and courage, so that soon the clouds would scatter and we should have her home again.

But she answered, begging me never to think of her except as happy—that in Mrs. Marvin she found a second mother, and in her work only pleasure.

She rarely mentioned Dr. Melrose's name; but I could well understand why she was silent.

So the winter passed. Two or three times the doctor came to relieve the monotony. My parents grew to welcome him as a friend, and I, in my heart of hearts, as a brother, for I felt sure I had guessed the secret of his love for Maude.

He talked of her so constantly, tell- and how her beauty of character had far exceeded even the charm of face and form.

We looked to him almost as our deliverer, for father's health and vigor were at last restored; but when he asked him for his bill, he laughingly replied:

"That was a private matter with Miss Maude. She is to settle that."

My father looked amazed; but I could appreciate the payment he would accept and imagined their surprise when he should demand it at their hands.

The summer was rapidly approaching—the time for Maude's home-coming was at hand.

With glad, happy heart I decorated our room with the roses she so loved; hung fresh muslin curtains from the windows, looped them back with sprays all the while singing aloud in my joy.

I had reason to be happy, for Maud was coming to a home over which hung no shadow of debt. The mortgage had been paid. What she had saved she d go toward her trousseau when she needed one, for father had prospered beyond all expectation.

At last I heard the sound of wheels. Nearer and nearer.

"I bring you a surprise," she had written, and by her side sat Dr. Melrose. I knew it all. Was it not as I pictured, fancied, hoped? I only know that an impulse which sprang from some corner of my brain caused me to turn hastily up the stairs, and, burying my head in my pillow, sob aloud.

"Ellie, darling! Where are you?" questioned a sweet, girlish voice; and I sprang up, ashamed of my momentary weakness, to find myself clasped in my sister's warm loving embrace.

She had come back lovelier than ever. Ah, I could guess what had deepened the flush upon her cheek, the radiance to her eye!

I smoothed my disordered hair, listening the while to her merry talk, though not a word did she say of him, whose deep, manly tones I could hear now and then as he sat talking.

"Look your best," she said, with a roguish twinkle—"your very, very best! There—I am satisfied."

And, taking me by the hand, she ran rapidly down into the room where they all sat.

Dr. Melrose instantly arose, and came forward with his old smile of welcome, and made a movement as though he would already give me a brother's kiss, but remembered in time that his secret was not yet disclosed.

The evening passed rapidly away in pleasant laugh and jest. Occasionally I intercepted a glance between Maud and her guest, full of meaning, but no one else seemed to notice it. At last he rose to bid us good night, and as he held my hand a moment in his own, he whispered:

"You have always been the most infatigable in pressing my small claim upon you. To-morrow I will present it to you for payment. May I see you for a few moments in the morning?"

"Certainly," I answered; but my voice trembled, and I think had he stayed a moment longer I should have burst into tears.

All through that long night I watched my sister, sleeping so peacefully by my side, waging my little war with myself.

How natural that he should love her so young, so lovely! But, ah! why had my heart gone forth unasked to meet his? At least the secret was all my own—none would suspect it.

I had not known it myself until I had seen them side by side. With, perhaps, a shade less color, a little quivering of the lips, but nothing more, I entered the parlor next morning to greet Dr. Melrose, who stood waiting for me.

"I have come, as you know, to claim my payment, Ellie. Can you not guess it?"

A momentary struggle with myself, then I answered bravely:

"Yes, I know it all. You have my consent, Dr. Melrose, although you take our dearest possession."

He looked bewildered, but suddenly seemed to understand, as he said, gravely:

"Then you know, Ellie? Since the day I first saw you in church I have loved you, have cherished as my fondest dream the hope of making you my wife! Darling, you are sure I have your consent?"

"But Maude?" I almost gasped.

"Maude is only too happy in the hope that I may win you. She is engaged to a cousin whom she met at Mrs. Marvin's, and who is soon coming to claim her. He is a splendid fellow, and well worthy of her; but I, ah! my darling, can accept no other payment than yourself!"

And, in a wild burst of passionate joy, of marvelous unbelief, I gave it, to him, as he sealed it with the first kiss of our betrothal.

HOUSEHOLD.

HOUSEWIFELY PROGRESS.

It is a trifle, apparently, writes Marian Harland, when a woman taboos oil in salad dressing because she "has never been used to putting it in," when she thinks mint sauce a "trashy" accompaniment to roast lamb, and "won't hear of hot sauce with cold pudding," or whipped cream as an accompaniment, to ice-cold raw tomatoes; when the vegetable dishes must all be set on the table with the meat, "as she has always had them," and lettuce be cut up and dressed in the kitchen at the cook's convenience, instead of being served, crisp and cool from the deft fingers of some members of the family, who is "up in salads."

Each protest is a symptom of decadence which is wilful, not inevitable. She has stopped learning because she has stopped. In time, mental muscles become stiff, but disuse is the cause of the change.

"I account that day lost in which I have learned no new thing," said an aged sage.

Our housewife may lay the saying to heart. If there be a better way than hers of doing anything—from making picklette to giving a wedding supper—she should be on the alert to possess herself of it. It is not true that it is easier for young people to keep themselves and their houses abreast of the times than it is for their elders. The first step that counts in the downward road is the tendency not to take any step at all. To stand still is to be left.

USES FOR PAPER.

A double newspaper with the corners folded down for the bib and tied around the waist with a strip of muslin, makes a nice apron for dish-washing and baking. Several thicknesses of paper placed under the coat or wrap over shoulders and chest when going out in the cold will save many a severe sickness. If there are not bedclothes enough to go around on a below-zero night, try laying your spare newspapers between the covers, especially over the feet. Use soft paper wrappings to polish your nickle stove plating.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Lemon Ice Cream.—Two quarts of milk, one quart of cream, three cupfuls of sugar, three eggs, quarter of a box of gelatine, juice of two lemons and one orange, grated rind of three lemons. Mix sugar, juice and rind of lemons and orange juice, and set aside; soak gelatine in half pint of milk and cream and pour over gelatine until dissolved. When cold partly freeze; then add lemon juice and sugar, and eggs beaten separately; turn the crank rapidly and freeze.

Pineapple Ice Cream.—One half pound pineapple, one half pound sugar, one pint cream, one half pint of milk, juice of one lemon. Grate pineapple and add sugar and lemon juice; put cream and milk in freezer, and when partly frozen add sugar and fruit.

Peach Ice Cream.—One quart cream, one pint milk, two cups sugar, whites of two eggs, one dozen ripe peaches. Pare and mash the peaches, add sugar, and let it stand; add cream and milk, and just before freezing the beaten whites.

Vanilla Ice Cream.—One quart of cream, one pint of milk, two cups of sugar, whites of two eggs, one teaspoonful of vanilla. Mix the sugar with the cream and milk; add flavoring and strain into freezer. Beat the whites to a stiff froth and add just before freezing.

Coffee Ice Cream.—One quart cream, one and a half cups of sugar, one pint strong coffee. Whip cream, mix coffee and sugar thoroughly, add to cream and freeze.

Peach Short Cake.—One quart of flour, one teaspoonful salt, two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one pint of milk. Sift the flour, salt and powder together, rub in the butter cold; add the milk and mix into a smooth dough, just soft enough to handle; divide in half and roll out to the size of breakfast plates; lay on a greased baking tin and bake in a hot oven 20 minutes, separate the cake without cutting, as cutting makes them heavy. Have two dozen peaches peeled and cut in slices; use half of them to cover the bottom halves of shortcake; sprinkle plentifully with sugar and cream; lay on the top halves with the crust downward; use the rest of the fruit over them, and sugar plentifully.

Cream Cake—One half cup of butter, one cup of sugar, one half cup of milk, one and one-half cups of flour, with three quarters of a teaspoonful of baking powder. Stir butter and sugar to a cream, beat the three whites to a stiff froth and add them with the sifted flour and powder, with the milk, alternately, to the creamed butter and sugar. Bake in two equal good-sized jelly tins. For filling boil three quarters of a cup of milk with a pinch of salt, three tablespoonfuls of sugar and one half tablespoonful of butter, mix one tablespoonful of flour with one quarter cup of milk and stir into the boiling milk. Continue the boiling for a few minutes longer, remove from the fire, and add the juice of half a lemon and spread between the layers.

Delicate Cake.—Sift three quarters of a cupful of flour, one quarter of a teaspoonful of baking powder and a speck of salt together. Put into a bowl two tablespoonfuls butter and two tablespoonfuls of sugar, beat them to a cream, then add the grated rind of half a lemon. Beat two eggs in separate bowls, add one egg and stir in half the flour, then the other egg and the rest of the flour; beat well. Pour the mixture into a well-greased cake tin and bake in a hot oven 30 minutes.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

All the receptacles for flowers should be clear glass or white china. Some ladies have sets of Belleek, but it is rare and costly, and any clear glass will do as well.

Cheese sandwiches are always in order to serve with salad. Grate any cheese and rub it to a paste with butter, spread the bread, sprinkle with salt and pepper and cut into strips.

A little pipe clay dissolved in the water on washing days will thoroughly clean the dirtiest linen, and will help to save labor and soap, besides the clothes being made much whiter.

A favorite form of table decoration in Paris this summer is to place a tall vase or basket of fruit or flowers in the very centre of the table. A recent pretty decoration had what the school mistress sisters in "Vanity Fair" called a "beau-pot," or a nice plant of some kind, in the middle of the dinner table; but it has been reserved for the last two or three decades to heap the table with flowers—the costlier, the better liked—and to make this decoration a prominent feature of the entertainment at a dinner or supper, and, to a less extent, of a luncheon party.

White veils may be nicely cleansed by soaking for half an hour in a solution of ivory or castile soap. Then press between the hands until clean. Rinse in clear water. Make a cupful of very weak starch or gum arabic water, soak the veil in it a few moments, then clap in the hands until nearly dry. Spread a towel over a pillow and pin the lace in each point smoothly over it, letting it remain until perfectly dry.

Starch is a warm weather necessity, but it takes the unerring instinct of an artist to apply it properly. The sins of omission and commission the average laundress perpetrates in its name might be called one of life's little sad-ironies, if puns were not so detestable. If some gifted woman, or man, for that matter, would give up trying to make a book, a statue or a picture, and found a school where the gentle art of starching would be taught, she might attain fame and the eternal gratitude of her fellow mortals at a single bound. A department in which people could be instructed how to infuse the desirable amount of starch into their summer manners would also be valuable.

Simplicity is what is needed in the cooking of mushrooms or their flavor is destroyed. Long cooking toughens them, therefore, have everything in readiness to serve before beginning with the mushrooms. To cream them, wash one pound of the mushrooms, remove the stems, saving them for steak a la Bordelaise, peel caps and throw into water. Put into the chafing dish two tablespoonfuls of butter. As soon as melted add the mushrooms, cover and cook five minutes, add a teaspoonful of salt, and cook five minutes longer, pour in two tablespoonfuls of thick cream and a teaspoonful of sherry or Maderia. Sprinkle with paprika and a little nutmeg, if desired, and serve at once, with or without toast.

OUR GOOD QUEEN.

Not long ago Her Majesty Queen Victoria was traveling in France, and while out driving one day overtook a peasant funeral procession, where the road was so narrow there was no room to pass. The mourners stopped and stood aside, but she asked them to pass on, while she ordered her own carriage moved in line, and it moved slowly at the end of the sad little procession for quite a distance, the Queen sitting with bowed head the while till the roads diverged.

Again, when she was driving through the city of Nice one lovely afternoon, she saw a little child crying bitterly. She had her carriage stopped, and, leaning out, asked in the kindest tones the cause of distress, and at the same time pressed some bright, new coins into the little hand.

"Nothing now," said the small man, closing his fingers tightly over the precious money. And the Queen smiled well pleased when she saw smiles where the tears had been.

GIFT FOR A BRIDE.

At a recent wedding the bridesmaids gave to the bride a chest of linen as a joint present. The chest was a handsome piece of furniture, made in quartered oak, finely polished and fitted with compartment trays. Its contents included four sheets and pillow cases of fine linen, hemstitched and with the bride's initials in small letters at one side just below the hem; a beautiful tablecloth and a dozen dinner napkins, each piece having the bride's initials, and a number of fancy doilies and tray cloths. The embroidery was the work of the donors, which enhanced the value. Sprigs of lavender were laid away in the folds of the linen, each piece of which was done up in tissue paper tied with white ribbons, a spray of orange blossoms being fastened to the bow of white ribbon which tied together the cards of the donors.

LONG ENGAGEMENTS.

YOUTH THE TIME FOR LOVE AND MARRIAGE.

No Honorable Man Will Bind a Girl to an Indefinite Engagement—Long Courtships Generally Never Materialize—Suspense is Wearing.

Do you believe in long engagements?

Well it may be "that patient waiters are no losers," but no woman can afford to fritter away the best years of her life in the dismal state of uncertainty in which a long engagement places her.

The story of the girl who is faithful for fifteen or twenty years to the lover of her youth and who waits patiently for his father, and mother, and grandmother, and bedridden aunt, and lame brother to grow old and die, reads well when the skillful novelist tackles it and writes it up in good style, and it has been hashed and rehashed, like cold roast chicken, until it has become a chestnut in literature.

And we have all sighed over the woes of Angelina and Frederick, as their youth waned, and the old aunt still continued, and the marriage had to be deferred, and Frederick grew baldheaded and rheumatic, and at fifty was able to bestow the remnant of himself on the faithful Angeline, who had got to wearing spectacles, and false teeth, and had turned corners. It sounds delightfully romantic, but to live through such an experience is enough to break down the nervous system of the strongest woman in existence and make her wish there had never been any such institution as an "engagement" to anybody.

WRONG TO BOTH PARTIES.

A self-respecting man has no right to bind a woman to a long and indefinate engagement; and a girl is too soft-headed to be of much consequence in the world who will consent to be so bound. It is wrong to both parties. Life is not long enough to be passed in such an uncertain way. Marriages contracted in middle life may be happy—oftentimes they are; but youth is the time for love and marriage. As a man or woman grows older, principles and opinions, as well as habits, become more fixed, and it is much more difficult for either party to yield a point, and there has to be a good deal of yielding by somebody if married life is to be harmonious.

An engaged girl is practically nobody. She cannot go here, or go there; she cannot do this, or that, as a girl who is free can do, because he might not like it. Young men stand aloof from her because she is Dick's property and they respect Dick's rights.

Her liberties are abridged, her enjoyments are curtailed and all she can do is to wait—and hope.

She is an odd number everywhere, unless Dick happens to be around to attend to her, but he is generally away somewhere, earning the money to get married on and flirting with some other girl to keep his courage up.

After two or three years go by people begin to say: "Oh, he'll never marry Angeline. He'll find somebody else he likes better.

And they are generally right. Probably he doesn't mean to unconstant, but it is an awful strain on a man to be engaged for a term of years and behave and pose as a model meanwhile—especially if he meets many young women who are quite ready to help him forget he is engaged.

INSUFFERABLY MONOTONOUS.

No, we don't believe in marrying until one's mind is made up and one knows what one wants; but, when once you have made your decision, it is better to go right to business. Suspense in any of the affairs of life is wearing and insufferably monontonous. The girl who waits eight or ten years for the man who is going to marry her some time must have many anxious moments, as she sees her youth and bloom slipping away from her and notes the crow's feet at the corners of her eyes and the gray hair on her temples.

Her friends are married long ago, and have homes and babies of their own; and no matter if they do have domestic squalls now and then, it varies the monontony and it is nice to make up and be friends again.

Nine times out of ten an engagement that runs along for a term of years partner in the business generally never amounts to anything. The male marries somebody else who has "sand" enough to bring him to terms at once, and the waiting woman is left to vain regrets and hopeless old-maidism.

No girl should ever consent to wait an indefinite time for a man. Let both be free, and if they choose to wait, that is their business; but a woman should never doom herself to drag out years and years of her life hampered by an engagement.

We know of one instance where a courtship extended over a period of fifty-two years, and then, when the gentlemen was seventy-nine and the lady two years younger, they decided to give the whole thing up because they were too old.

Girl's don't marry in haste to repent at leisure, but don't bind yourself to wait for Tom, Jonas or Peter to get ready to marry you—some time away off in the indefinite future.—Kate Thorn.

A FASHION NOTE.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—I wonder what will be the prevailing color of girls' waists this season

Mr. Crimsonbeak—Well, if they keep on lacing as tight as usual I think it would be a safe gamble to say that they will be black and blue.

Agricultural

WHAT DOES MILK COST?

There is probably no farming question as to which there is so wide disagreement among farmers as there is about the cost of milk. It undoubtedly costs more in winter than it does in summer, and this was especially true under the old time system of feeding on dry hay and corn-stalks, with sometimes a little grain for variety, which, however, usually went to make fat on the body rather than to increase the milk flow. There was no inducement in those days to have cows calve in the fall for the fresh flow came at a season when it was almost impossible to keep it up. Milk is always dearer in winter than in summer, but under these conditions the slightly increased price did not pay the extra cost, and all the winter made milk had to be sold at a loss.

Now, however, a farmer who has a basement barn and silos to ensilage his corn fodder can have cows drop their calves in the fall with some confidence that the winter product will pay its cost. Corn fodder is so much cheaper than is pasture on high-priced land that if it can be given in succulent form and if cows can be protected from winter's cold the winter's milk does not cost any more than that made in summer, where the main dependence is on pasture. We believe that good pasture in June will bring more milk from a new milk cow than will any other feed. But that is not saying that even then it is the cheapest feed. It must be remembered also that June pasture fills out only a small part of the summer.

The grass is sappy and innutrious in May, and by July or August it either grows hard or woody or dries up so that cows will not eat so much of it, and what they do eat will not make so much milk. So great is the need of extra feed for cows at this time that corn drilled for fodder is often cut before it has even got into blossom, and when it of course has very little nutrition. So soon as corn matures sufficiently, that will furnish a ration that will materially increase the milk flow in cows at pasture. Indeed many of the best farmers put their cows in darkened stables during Augsut heats, partly to protect them from flies. They find that entire reliance on soiling with green corn or with clover makes a larger milk flow, and makes it more cheaply than does reliance on pasture, even when corn is cut and fed daily as an adjunct to it.

This, we think, pretty nearly proves that, considering results, the winter feed of cows costs less than it does while they are at pasture. Most farmers deceive themselves into thinking that their summer pasture costs nothing, because they expend neither money nor labor to secure its product. The cow is turned in, eating with one mouth, but all the time trampling the tender grass with four feet, soiling the grass, besides more or less bruising it and injuring its roots. If the pasture is clover, this injury is so serious that stock ought never to be turned into a clover field until it is nearly ready to blossom. Until this time clover is about the poorest feed that can be offered to a cow. But turn a cow into a field of clover when it is in blossoms, and what will be the result? She will trample through it, biting off the clover heads and soiling or destroying fully twice as much as she eats. If the same clover went out and fed green to the cow, she cannot separate the heads from the stem so well and will eat the whole of it. In this way three times as much feed will be got from an acre of clover as can be secured by pasturing. Some of the clover will be soiled so that the cow will not touch it through the remainder of the season.

Every farmer who has pastured clover knows that toward fall, while most of the ground will be eaten down almost to the roots, there will be a considerable portion that has grown hard and woody, so that it has little nutritive value. When the clover is eaten off early, the second growth promptly springs up and is both palatable and nutritious. That is what grows up after the first crop has been cut for soiling or for hay. A second, third and even fourth crop of clover may be grown if the soil is rich enough, and each one will be more nutritious than the first. This repeated cutting of clover is far better for the root growth than pasturing it can be, for in pasturing the constant trampling of the ground hurts the plant and lessens both its root and top growth. In short, clover will usually produce not only three times as much feed when cut with a scythe or mower as when pastured, but it is nearly or quite three times as much benefit to the land. When the clover is cut more or less leaves fall upon the soil, and it is the rotting of these that double and treble the growth that the clover would otherwise make. The cow returns only the excrement from the clover she eats, but that is not in condition to help the clover growth materially the same season.

TALK TO YOUR HORSE.

Some man unknown to the writer hereof, has given to the world a saying that sticks: "Talk to your cow as you would a lady." There is a world of common sense in it. There is more; there is good sound religion in it. What else is it but the language of the Bible applied to animals: "A soft answer turneth away wrath." A pleasant word to a horse in time of trouble has prevented many a disaster where the horse has learned that pleasant words mean a guarantee that danger from punishment is not imminent.

One morning a big, muscular groom said to his employer: "I can't exercise that horse any more. He will bolt and run at anything he sees." The owner, a small man and ill at the time, asked that the horse be hooked up. Stepping into the carriage he drove a couple of miles and then asked the groom to station along the road such objects as the horse was afraid of. This was done and the horse was driven by them quietly, back and forth, with loose lines slapping on his back. The whole secret was in a voice that inspired confidence. The man had been frightened at everything he saw that he supposed the horse would fear. The fear went to the horse like an electric message. Then came a punishing pull of the lines, with jerking and the whip. Talk to your horse as to your sweetheart.

A HANDFUL OF EARTH.

Soil is not an inert, lifeless mass of dirt, essentially unclean and unworthy of thought or attention, but is a live and complex substance in which constant change is taking place, as an immense kitchen in which food is made and prepared for plant roots. All soils are formed from rocks by the action of freezing and thawing, rain, running water and glaciers. They are made up chiefly of particles of rock of varying sizes. The fertility of the soil depends to a considerable degree upon the size of its particles. The soil contains decayed and decaying vegetable matter and this material gives soil its dark color and adds to fertility. It is the home of countless numbers of minute creatures, too small to be seen, that are constantly at work causing decay of vegetable matter and making plant food. Animals, including all the higher forms, depend upon plants for life. Plants live upon and in the soil. Without soil all animal life and all higher foorms of plant life would be impossible. The surface of the earth would be a bald and barren scene of desolation.

MANNERS IN THE SICK ROOM.

A Successful Physician's Advice to Beginners in Medical Practice.

A physician who has reached professional renown and earned a fortune, which enables him to undertake only the kind of cases that interest him, attributes much of his success as a practitioner to one rule he impresses on all the young men in his own profession in whose welfare he is concerned. Physicians are likely to think that their colleagues who earn large incomes from their practice owe much of it to their manners, whether they are assumed or natural with them.

"I tell every young doctor in whom I feel any interest," he said, "that cheering conversation, a hearty manner, awakening a patient's thoughts to other things than his malady, and other qualities supposed to make him popular are all very well in their way, but useless unless one thing more is added to them. No doctor should ever fail to return to the subject of his patient's illness before he leaves him. That should be the last subject he talks about. Without that addition to the other blandishments, of a sick-room manner he will never get the full benefit of them. The sick man, or more likely the sick woman, likes to believe that his or her illness is the most absorbing thing and to realize that the doctor is thinking more of that than of anything else. If this is neglected the patient's thoughts are very much inclined to dwell on what seems a slight neglect or indifference, and to a sick man that may assume importance. Cheerful talking, about other matters and any other agreeable tricks may be all very well in their way, but it is necessary always to get back to the source of the patient's chief interest in the end."

One other successful physician has always held that the most important phase of his conduct in a sick room was never to appear in a hurry, whatever the provocation might be. This was difficult enough at times, but he managed to stick to the rule as much as he could when there was necessity for it, which was most frequent in the case of those persons not so sick as they thought they were.

"With them," he said, "a doctor has always to be most careful about the niceties of sick-room behavior, for the really ill are rarely able to interest themselves in these details. But it is the patients who think themselves sicker than they are that are a doctor's most profitable clients, and he has to be more careful of his conduct with them than in a case of life and death. As a doctor makes more money always out of persons only half sick than from those who are dangerously ill, he cannot afford to neglect the little things that make him popular with them."

HUNGRY FOR A KISS.

The prettiest child story told lately is in French. A mother tells her little girl that because she has been naughty she will not kiss her for a week. Before two days have gone by the child's lips hunger so for her mother's kiss that she begs her not to punish her any more. The mother says: "No, my dear; I told you that I should not kiss you, and I must keep my word. "But, mamma, mamma," says the little girl, "would it be breaking your word if you should kiss me just once to-night, when I'm asleep?"

HINTS FOR TRAVELLERS.

SOME PERSONS ARE BORN WITH A FACULTY FOR PACKING.

A Large Trunk Preferable to Two Smaller Ones—Hats, Gloves, etc., Should be Reserved for the Upper Tray—Unconsidered Trifles Count.

Some fortunate people are born with a gift for packing; they can stow away their best belongings in the neatest little rolls, that fit as though by magic into the most diminutive sections of space, coming out fresh and vigorous at the end of a long journey, as though they had never been packed at all. Others, again with much thought and a vast expenditure of time and labor, manage to get packed in the largest possible amount of space, and with dire results to their most treasured belongings.

One who had strong suspicions that she belonged to the latter class caught one of the gifted sisterhood at a favorable moment, and demanded, as it were at the point of the bayonet, an account of the method by which she obtained such satisfactory results. The suggestions thus obtained were crystallized as follows:

Have ready as large a trunk as is consistent with any regard for the muscles of those who are to move it about, and for the doorways and staircases which may be scraped in its transportation; also for the moderate size of the room one is usually assigned on travelling tours. Barring these objections, a large trunk is preferable in every way to two smaller ones, besides the double cost of delivering the latter. The same space is more available in its entirety than when divided, and the larger garments are free from wrinkling.

BECAUSE OF LESS FOLDING.

First remove all dust from the trunk, both outside and inside, and then lay at the bottom of the trunk, and also at the bottom of the tray or trays, a sheet of thin wadding between two pieces of silesia. A layer of boxes and heavy articles should go in first, and fit as tightly as possible. A deft packer declares that thin dresses should come next, and the heavier ones be laid on top of them, as this will effectively prevent the lighter stuffs from slipping about. Many, however, will still prefer to put summer silks and organdies on top.

Each skirt should be folded lengthwise through the middle, behind and before, and then folded crosswise near the top. The waist, with sleeves carefully spread out, fits in very satisfactorily between the turned-over top and the bottom of the skirt. Then some pieces of underclothing, which should generally be rolled to occupy less room, with stockings, handkerchiefs, etc., for corners and interstices, will make all taut and snug. Other dresses follow in succession, all being carefully treated as to evenness in the folds, and made secure with underclothing and boots and shoes.

INTO THE TRAY.

Hats and neck-wear, gloves, etc., are reserved for the upper tray, the whole trunk being packed within an inch of bursting; and yet it never does so. Nor is a single article ever injured; for, every space being filled, the things are obliged to stay where they are put. This is the secret of the excellent condition they are in when unpacked.

"A good rule," continued the oracle, "is never to consider a trunk full because it seems impossible to close the lid. No one who deserves the name of a good packer will be discouraged by any such appearance. By slipping a hand in and about things wonderful openings for small articles will appear in an apparently full trunk, and corners are not easily filled to repletion."

When every inch of ground is apparently occupied, and nothing gives in any direction, press everything close from end to end in the bottom of the trunk, and then add another substantial layer. It will not hurt the things in the least; and the tray ought not to be put in before this is done.

"What goes into the tray?" Simply everything that refuses to go into the trunk. All the stockings can be disposed of in the latter. Yes, it is full, apparently, but one can find by careful feeling through it very narrow interstices where one stocking—not a pair, mind—if tightly and smoothly rolled to about the thickness of a cigar, can be comfortably stowed away. Shoes also can be more easily accommodated singly—a pair being quite unmanageable, where a single one will display considerable elasticity.

WHAT COUNTS MOST.

It is really the unconsidered trifles that count in packing—the various bottles and boxes, combs and brushes, shoe polish, articles for the bath, etc., that make going away a weariness to the flesh, and awaken wondering recollections of a certain English woman who arrived for a summer sojourn in a Maine village, attended by three trunks and two formidable boxes — though all were "boxes" in her vocabulary. Likewise, a large tin hat for bathing purposes. And on being commiserated, in prospect of her departure, for the labor she would have in getting her belongings ready, she declared that "if she couldn't pack 'em all in an hour she'd eat 'em!"

To return to the bottles and other brittle ware, the safest way to manage them is to procure a tin box large enough for all that one needs to take, wrap each one separately in thin sheet wadding or other soft material, and pack closely enough to prevent their moving. Wrap and tie the box securely, and the liquids will make the trip without damage to themselves or their neighbors. The tin box will last indefinitely, and when off duty it—may be kept with the rolls of wadding in the trunk to be in readiness when needed.

About hats? Every one knows that a large hat-box attached to the upper tray is indispensable, and in this they should be securely fastened to keep them from knocking against the sides.

MURDER BY POISONING.

Revival in Europe of a Crime That in Past Ages Was Quite Common.

Love and money are the two great incentives to the crime of murder by poisoning. Husband-poisoning still flourishes in some parts of Europe almost as it did in the days of the Tofana. Eighteen women were only the other week tried for husband-poisoning in Vienna, and nine of them were found guilty. A year or two ago, in another part of the European continent, over 60 women were proved to have got rid of their liege-lords by the administration of the liquid refreshment that Vilikins found in the garden by the side of his dead Dinah. When batches of women poisoners are found in one district it proves that a husband-killer has informed her female friends of her success, and given them the recipe and told them where to get it made up. There is generally an old woman who, posing as a fortune-teller and manufacturer of love-philtres, supplies the ladies of the neighborhood with the means of being off with the old love before taking up with the new. It is frquently not until after a large number of husbands have died suddenly that suspicion becomes aroused.

THE EARLIER VICTIMS.

are supposed to have died from disease or natural causes, and are reverently buried by their seemingly disconsolate spouses.

In the seventeenth century the crime of poisoning had spread over Europe like a pestilence. The Italians poisoned openly, and the hags La Spara and La Tofana carried on a gigantic trade in a liquid which was clear and colorless as water, and which ladies kept upon their dressing-tables as openly as to-day they keep eau de Cologne or lavender water. When La Tofana, the fame of whose "Aqua Tofana" was known in every European city, was arrested, it was proved that she had been accessory to the death by poison of 600 persons. The "Aqua" which she had been in the habit of supplying married ladies with was analyzed, and was found, according to Hahnemann, the father of homoeopathy, to be composed of arsenical neutral salts. It was generally administered in tea, chocolate or soup. La Tofana was said to be so sympathetic with women who wanted to get rid of their husbands that when they couldn't afford to buy her "How to be Happy though Married" mixture, she gave it to them.

La Tofana was eventually arrested and strangled, but poisoning continued to flourish in Italy, in France, and in England. In 1682 over 60 females were hanged in France for selling poison to women who wanted to get rid of relatives or friends for various reasons, often, as in the case of Mary Ansell, to get a little ready money. The epidemic of poisoning was not stamped out in France till the beginning of the eighteenth century, when in a short period over a hundred persons were burnt alive or hanged for committing this diabolical and

COWARDLY CRIME.

In England of late there have been signs of a fresh outbreak. The infant insurance scandal led to some terrible revelations of the drugging to death of helpless children, and strychnine arsenic began to play a prominent part in domestic tragedies. Then we heard of a number of cases of "unfortunates" dying suddenly in terrible agony, and at last a miscreant named Neil Cream, who poisoned to amuse himself, was run to earth and hanged. There have been dozens of poisoning cases since then. Walter Horsford was suspected of having poisoned at least two women before he committed the crime which led to his arrest, and now we are face to face with a new danger in "Poisoning by Post." That is perhaps of all forms of this odious crime the most dangerous to the community. By clever people with means it could be done in a way certain to defy detection. To show sympathy for the perpetrators of such a devlish deed is to encourage others to go and do likewise.

Now that the postal system has been called into the service of murder as a fine art, we may expect to hear of murder by telephone before the close of the century. The telephone might be used in this way. Your enemy has a weak heart, and a telephone in his house. You ring him up and when he says "Yes—what is it?" you say "Your wife's dead," or something of the kind. A sudden communication like that would kill plenty of people.

KNEW SOMETHING WAS UP.

Your office boy tells me that he walks in his sleep.

Indeed? replied the old merchant. That probably explains why he insists upon sitting 'round all the time he is awake.

SHE LOOKS LIKE AN APE.

THE RARE DISEASE OF ACROMEGALY PUZZLES DOCTORS.

The Face is Badly Distorted—Few Cases of the Kind Known, and Science is as Yet Helpless.

A woman in Bellevue hospital, New York, is suffering from one of the rarest and most terrible diseases known to medical science. The patient is Mary Fogerty, of No. 238 West Sixtieth street. The name of her dread malady is acromegaly. In the history of Bellevue hospital this is the first case of the kind to be recorded, and the known instances of its appearance in America can be counted by a single figure.

The disease of acromegaly is the abnormal enlargement of the bones and tissues of the patient until the sufferer loses all semblance to a human being.

Mary Fogerty, as she entered Bellevue hospital yesterday afternoon, seemed more like a giant ape, dressed in feminine apparel, than a woman of 51.

FEATURES MUCH DISTORTED.

The heavy brow, enlarged almost to the size of an ordinary human face, overhung the eyes until the orbs were scarcely visible. The nose flattened out over the enlarged cheek like a man's hand. The woman's lower jaw protruded so far as to be horrible to look at, while the ears, the only part of the woman's face to remain normal, seemed ridiculously small in comparison.

For many months she had been suffering at the home of her sister, Mrs. McDonald, at the address given, but no one knew what afflicted her until the doctors at Bellevue recognized that they had a case rare in medical annals.

There is no cure for the disease of acromegaly. Medical science does not yet know its cause. Only the terrible effects are recorded.

SOME CASES IN SWITZERLAND.

A few cases have come to notice in the little valley in Switzerland, where the goitre, another mysterious disease, is frequent. There acromegaly attacks the patient slowly. The sufferer, while losing outward semblance to humanity by the enlargement of the bones, also deteriorates mentally and physically.

The mind becomes enfeebled, the limb weak, until at the last stage, the patient crawls on all fours like a child, or more like an ape, so that the disease has come to be termed "transformation into a monkey."

Mary Fogerty has not yet reached this stage, but she has so far advanced towards it that the doctors at Roosevelt hospital, where she was at first taken, diagnosed her case as similar to senility.

Prominent specialists will be called upon to examine the rare case at Bellevue, and, if possible, learn something more than is known of its nature.

RED ANT A BORN FIGHTER.

One of the Most Annoying Pests of the Indian Jungle.

The red ant is a born fighter, and is one of the most annoying pests of the Indian jungle. Not only is its bite extremely painful, but its tenacity is such that, having once driven its mandibles into your flesh, it will allow itself to be pulled to pieces sooner than quit its hold. A traveller, who recently spent some time in India, writes: I was on one occasion witness of an encounter with red ants that, although serious enough for those directly concerned, had its amusing side. While out with a forest shooting party I observed the elephant immediately in front of the one I was riding tear down a long overhanging creeper that depended from the boughs overhead. Almost immediately a colony of red ants descended in a shower on the heads of the unfortunate occupants of the guddee, or cushioned seat, on the elephant's pad. The scene that followed was a lively and exciting one. The victims, who were all natives, made frantic efforts to escape, for the insects, angry at having been thus rudely disturbed, attacked them furiously. One native gentleman, yelling with pain, made a most undignified retreat, by way of a back somersault over the elephant's tail, while the mahout, driver, leapt from his perch into a mass of undergrowth, where he made frantic attempts to free himself from his venomous attackers. The two or three remaining natives, after dancing wildly on the pad, pawing the air, thrashing themselves, and making other efforts to dislodge the intruders, finally slid down the side and howled for assistance. As for the elephant, which by virtue of its tough hide was ant-proof, it stood complacently looking on, and doubtless wondering what could have occasioned the strange antics of its riders. It took us a long time to clear the pad of the red invaders, which literally covered it; while as for the bitten natives, they had lost all further appetite for hunting that day!

A LONG BEARD.

Just before W. V. Smith, of Florence, Kan., goes to bed he carefully places his beard in a muslin bag. After he has entered the bed he puts the bag under his pillow. His beard is nearly eight feet long.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY....AUGUST 26, 1899.

BOTH SIDES.

There are many things connected with the present strike, or lock-out, in the Slocan that the public do not fully understand, and it might not be out of place to point them out. As the law has made eight hours a day, the men are in no respect to blame for taking advantage of it. It may also be conceded that eight hours is long enough to work in many of the tunnels, and that everything considered $3.50 is as little as good men can work for. This is the argument on one side. The argument on the other is that it was a sad mistake for the legislature to interrupt the good feeling that existed between employers and employees, which has thrown the country into worse than confusion, without any serviceable results.

The union, too, are daily doing things that cannot result in advantages to worthy men in their own order and which must work injury to employers. They are perfectly justified in getting all the good men they can to join the union, so long as they do not go to the mines to solicit them. It is the world over disingenious to take employees from work at which they are satisfied and receiving their pay promptly. Some may consider the contract system bad; but it is found the world over the only one that can be adopted where large public works are involved. Governments adopt the contract system in all their dealings as the only one practicable. Just the other day they let the building of a new school house in this city, and it was by contract. In many cases miners are now taking contracts. They know just what they have to do, and should know what they can make out of them. In some instances the unions have interfered after a binding contract is made between man and man, and asked the employers to guarantee the men $3.50 a day on the work or they would be called out. The injustice of this lies in forcing men to repudiate a contract they voluntarily made, and in asking an employer to pay $3.50 a day regardless of the way men work without an overseer. If the men, in such a case, were so disposed they could enforce a premium on indolence, which, of course, no honorable miner would like to see the case.

The general public would like to see the men, one and all, get all they are worth, as the employment is by no means a congenial one; but there are two sides to this as well as all other questions. In our humble opinion, if the union would see to it that they had none but good men—none enrolled in objectionable ways—to offer to the owners, and intimated they desired the business people or the judges to mediate, a settlement satisfactory all around could readily be reached. The Review is wholly disinterested in this matter, and has no other desire than to see a settlement reached, honorable to both parties alike, and giving the best measure of justice to each of the parties most concerned.

There is no doubt that there is a great tendency on the part of capital to grind labor; but the theory is only applicable where the facts coincide with it. It is generally conceded that $3.50 a shift was a liberal wage to the miners of the Slocan, who day in and day out did not work more than nine hours, and the legislature should have left the matter so till men and owners amicably made different arrangements between themselves.

STOCK JOBBERY.

It is pretty hard to say what really beneficial ends are served by foreign brokers in the sale of British Columbia properties. Home brokers may, when acting honestly, be of much service, and do much to promote the interests of the country, as they rarely operate on the gambling principle, and invariably have a knowledge of properties they handle. The outside broker, on the other hand, handles stock as wheat is handled on the gambling markets of Chicago. Every little exciting report, founded or otherwise, inflates or flattens the prices, and purchasers and sellers make money or are bitten accordingly, without the slightest change in the indications of the property. For instance the strike, or lock-out, in the Slocan has had the effect of reducing the value of stocks in Montreal from 25 to 50 per cent., when as a matter of fact the mines are all worth every cent as much to-day as they were the day before they closed down, and many of them more because of the amount of improvements that have since been put on them. A Montreal man, the other day, told the writer of the phenominal, sales of War Eagle stock in that market during the last few months and the wonderful advance in price from the day it was first listed. Of course all who bought early and sold at the advance made money; but it may be a case of "the de'il take the hindermost." We believe the War Eagle is a good property, but there have been no developments in its working during the last few months to warrant the unprecedented rise in the price of stock. Doubtless the output of the LeRoi, and the fact that the War Eagle is adjacent to it, may have had something to do with the rise. But this is too far a fetched argument to be forcible to a sensible man.

All told, to date the LeRoi has paid but $850,000 in dividends, which, on its present stocking, is nothing to warrant such inflation as the Was Eagle has met with, even if those profits accrued to the latter. We have said before, and we repeat it again, all this booming and inflating will eventually work serious injury to the country and should be discouraged. In a prospect value should ascend as indications improve, and in a mine stocks should advance as dividends increase, and no more. This is all there is in the business to vary market values, and the sooner the public know it the better for themselves and the future of this country.

Our paternal government must by this time have come to the conclusion that their eight-hour law, with the cat's claw conditions attached, is working wonders for the country. Contrary to what Bro. Houston says in the Tribune, the "liberal" laws of the province have done but little for most of the owners of the Slocan as they bought their mines and paid for them in cash. They have, therefore, a perfect right to open and close them when they like, even if closing results in a serious loss to the country. Capital and labor were working together harmoniously, when a few pettifoggers, without the brains to evolve any legislation that might advance them in the estimation of the public through its beneficial consequences, got it into their heads they would pass this law, with its heretofore unheard of penal clauses, to capture the vote of the country at the next election. The consequences of the Act to the country were of no account, so long as it made votes at elections. The services of their precious carcasses in the House are all important, and they had to devise means to secure their re-elections on the shut-your-eyes and go-it-blind principle. The result is that capital is driven away from the country, further sales that would give employment to idle men are choked off, business men are driven to their beam ends, and the treasury is losing money that is badly needed for public improvements. Do the gentlemen, who forced this Act through the House, imagine that their return to parliament, through an Act of this character, is a full recompense to the country for the loss it is sustaining through the enactment? This is a question they should ask themselves in all sincerity, and be ready with a reasonable answer when called upon to give it.

Though Henderson is elected by acclamation in New Westminster, it does not let the Semlin government out of the bush. Martin, McPherson and Higgins, three supporters the last session, have declared themselves resolved on voting against the government the first opportunity. With Speaker Forster in the chaih and Prentice disqualified this would leave the parties—19 opposition and 17 government, in the House. But this is not all. The government is committed to the Eight-Hour Act and the Atlin Alien Act, and Helgesen, the member for Cariboo, declares he will vote against the government, if they do not repeal these obnoxious measures. If the lieut.-governor is now in the same temper he was at the close of the last elections, or was governed by the same rules of propriety that influenced him then, he would at once dismiss the Semlin government. If, however, he allows Semlin to hold office till the end of the year, the latter, according to constitutional usage is entitled to a dissolution either before meeting the House, or after suffering defeat in it, as he has not yet once appealed on his principles. With all the possibilities ahead and undefined, the outcome cannot be even surmised; but one thing is certain—the Semlin government is doomed. It is also equally certain that in a general election there will be three or four factions in the fight. It is morally certain that the Grits and Tories will put up candidates. As Martin's leadership will not be accepted by the Grits, he will doubtless head a faction of his own, and cater to the worst passion of the electors. From the indications, so far shown, it is also morally certain that Semlin will put up a fight on the merits of the Semlin government. This will give us four factions—more than there ever were among the Kilkenny cats.

In nearly all trades and callings on the continent in which they have unions, excepting mining, applicants must have have had a certain length of training before they are eligible for membership. Mining, however, appears to be an exception, and why it should be so, it is most difficult to understand. A man with a few months' experience will come to this country and go into a mine at $3.00 a day, which may be really more than he is worth; and, forthwith, he is asked to join the union as a fully fledged miner who will ask $3.50 a day. This is really unjust to the efficient miners in the union, and certainly unfair to employers—it is a demand for something for nothing, which no man ought to be asked to give. No one will say that $3.50 is too much for a good, honest day's work in a tunnel; but when the money is asked for a man who is unable to do a day's work, it is unfair all around.

The Nelson Tribune, though perhaps unintentionally, throws much light on the cause of the present trouble in a paragraph we copy this issue. It acknowledges all along that the LeRoi was paying but $3.00 to hand drillers in hard granite rock. Jas. Martin, the member for Rossland, promised these men he would better their condition by making the shifts 8 hours instead of 10. He introduced the Bill under which the men get $3.00 for 8 instead of 10 hours. During all this time the men of the Slocan were getting $3.50 for $10 hours for softer rock, and when the shift was reduced they want the usual $3.50, while the LeRoi men are getting the usual $3.00. We take the Nelson Tribune for the explanation.

Editorial—Continued on Page 5.

CAMPERS

Should take with them a supply of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

Those who intend going camping this summer should take with them Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Getting wet, catching cold, drinking water that is not always pure, or eating food that disagrees, may bring on an attack of Colic, Cramps and Diarrhœa. Prompt treatment with Dr. Fowler's Strawberry in such cases relieves the pain, checks the diarrhœa and prevents serious consequences. Don't take chances of spoiling a whole summer's outing through neglect of putting a bottle of this great diarrhœa doctor in with your supplies. But see that it's the genuine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, as most of the imitations are highly dangerous.

Doctors now agree that consumption is curable.

Three things, if taken together, will cure nearly every case in the first stages; the majority of cases more advanced; and a few of those far advanced.

The first is, fresh air; the second, proper food; the third, Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil with hypophosphites.

To be cured, you must not lose in weight, and, if thin, you must gain. Nothing equals Scott's Emulsion to keep you in good flesh.

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

One of a healthy woman's principal charms is her vivacity of carriage—the dainty, springy steps with which she walks. The woman who suffers from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism, who is troubled with backaches, stitches in the sides, dragging down or burning sensations, sick headaches and the multitude of other ills that accompany these disorders, cannot have the dainty, bounding carriage of a healthy woman. She will show in every movement that she is a sufferer.

There is a wonderful medicine for troubles of this description, that has stood the test for thirty years, and has been used successfully by many thousands of women. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned and makes them strong, healthy and vigorous. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. It tones and builds up the nerves. It is the discovery of Dr. R. V. Pierce, an eminent and skillful specialist, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. This is one of the greatest medical institutions in the whole world. During the thirty years that Dr. Pierce has been at its head he has gained the unbounded respect of his fellow citizens at Buffalo, and they showed it by making him their representative in the National Congress, from which position he resigned to give the remainder of his life to the practice of his chosen profession. He will cheerfully answer, free of charge, any letters written to him by suffering women. Address, as above.

"A few years ago," writes Mrs. W. R. Bates, of Dilworth, Trumbull Co., Ohio, "I took Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which has been a great benefit to me. I am in excellent health now. I hope that every woman, who is troubled with 'women's ills,' will try the 'Prescription' and be benefited as I have been."

Two Stratford Ladies

Tell How Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Make Weak People Strong.

MRS. ELIZABETH BARTON, Brittania St., says: "I speak a good word for Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills with pleasure. They proved to me a most excellent remedy for nervousness, nervous debility and exhaustion, and I can heartily recommend them."

MRS. POLAND, Brunswick Street, says: "My husband suffered greatly with nervousness, complicated by heart troubles. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have cured him, and he now is well and strong."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS. Take one at night before retiring. 'Twill work while you sleep without a grip or gripe, curing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation and Dyspepsia, and make you feel better in the morning.

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.

MINING STOCKS

AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris

SANDON, B. C.

The SANDON DAIRY

Has for sale in quantities, Milk, Cream, Butter Milk, Butter and Fresh Eggs. Anyone wanting these can be supplied at moderate prices, by leaving their orders with my milk delivery man.

H. TATTRIE.

Business Announcement.

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

A trial order solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NO ORDER TOO SMALL AND NONE TOO LARGE.

LOUIS, THE SHOEMAKER.

Louis Hupperten.

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

-FURS-

AND

HIDES

McMILLAN

FUR & WOOL CO.

EXPORTERS AND IMPORTERS.

200 to 208 First Ave. No.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Shipments Solicited. Write for Circular.

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in Meats

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

Sandon. Slocan City.

THE LARGEST AND FINEST BOOKSTORE IN THE SLOCAN

Overstocked with NEW GOODS. $700 worth of Wall Paper. Fancy and Wedding Stationery, Sporting Goods, School Supplies, Games, Toys, etc.

The latest Novels and Magazines.

CLIFFE & CO., Sandon.

DOLOROUS DAWSON.

Any Amount of Business Houses but no Business.

In the window of The Thompson Stationery Company is a copy of the lithographed cover of the Dawson Daily News' midsummer number. The coverpage is the work of the Province Lithographing Company of Vancouver, and was ordered for and sent north with the forty-ton outfit shipped on June 10, to furnish Dawson with its first daily newspaper. The company was formed and promoted by a member of the Miner staff, who sold his interest in the enterprise the night before the boat left Seattle.

It now transpires that the sale was a wise one, for the undertaking met with many annoyances, and Dawson has quieted down to a whisper. The type setting machine was dismembered in shipment, and part of it is lost between Seattle and Dawson, with little prospect of its being found this year. The operator, however, the swiftest operator on the Coast, will continue to draw his salary of $300 per month, pending the arrival of the balance of the machine.

A letter received at this office yesterday from Dawson, dated at that point August 1, says that the town is nearly dead—went down in a night. There are any amount of stores, but only two or three customers for each store. Business men, as well as laboring men, are getting out of town as fast as they can, which in all cases is not rapid. Many there are in Dawson, who once lived in Nelson and other towns in West Kootenay, and most of them selves back here again.—Miner.

CHURCH NOTES.

METHODIST.—Jev. J. Calvert, of Trail, will preach at evening and morning services, to-morrow.

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

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

Editorial—Continued from Page 4.

The Kootenaian:

"Messrs. Hughes and McMicken, of Seattle, have quit work on the Montezuma group and handed over the property to Messrs. Byers, Whittier and McLean, the trustees for the creditors. Messrs. Hughes and McMicken have for the last 18 months put up money for development work and the property has a very favorable showing. They assert that under the eight-hour system they were getting but three blasts for every two shifts, instead of four as formerly, and the work was rendered so comparatively expensive that they were unwilling to go on."

Here is an unqualified declaration, after a full trial had been made of the eight-hour shifts, that miners cannot and will not do as much work in eight hours as in ten. One pound of evidence like this, after a fair trial, is worth a ton of theory or interested assertion.

The Nelson Tribune says:

"I. N. Peyton, when manager of the great LeRoi mine, reduced wages from $3.50 to $3, and $3 has been the rate in Trail Creek ever since for hand drillers. * * * Another reduction just as unfair was made at the Silver King mine at Nelson, when wages were cut from $3.50 to $3 a day at the suggestion of a consulting engineer, who had never been a day in British Columbia."

In the face of all this, the Tribune, and all prints like it, have their guns continually on the Slocan owners, as if they were the only men who offered $3 for 8 hours, when the facts are the mines above named paid but $3 for 10 hours, and for work much harder than drilling Sandon slate.

We are not sure the Nelson Miner's contention that Finance Minister Cotton should be dismissed from the cabinet by the premier for falsification of the records of the council is sound. In the first place no one but Joseph Martin says Cotton falsified them. If the accusation is true surely the rest of the ministers would know it as well as Martin. If it is true and they submit to it, they are as bad as Cotton. The fact, however, that they refuse to endorse Martin's contention is fairly good proof that it is not true.

Some say that the Semlin government is hardly likely to meet the House again, but will resign before the next session. We hardly know how this is possible when John Houston and the Nelson Tribune are "boosting" it for all they are worth.

Permanent Cure of Cancer.

MRS. GILHULA.

Some twelve years ago Mrs. Elizabeth Gilhula, wife of the postmaster of Buxton, Ont., was taken ill with an obscure stomach trouble which her physicians pronounced cancer of the stomach and informed her that her lease of life would be short. On the advice of friends she commenced taking Burdock Blood Bitters. The results that followed were little short of marvellous. Her strength and vigor returned and in a short time she was completely cured. Mrs. Gilhula is to-day in the full enjoyment of good health, and in all these years there has not been the slightest return of the trouble.

Here is the letter Mrs. Gilhula wrote at the time of her cure:

"About four years ago I was taken sick with stomach trouble and consulted several of the leading physicians here, all of whom pronounced the disease to be cancer of the stomach of an incurable nature, and told me that it was hardly to be expected that I could live long. Afterward the two doctors who were attending me gave me up to die.

"By the advice of some of my friends, who know of the virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters, I was induced to try it, and I am now happy to say that after using part of the first bottle I felt so much better I was able to get up. I am thankful to state that I am completely cured of the disease by the use of B.B.B., although it had baffled the doctors for a long time. I am firmly convinced that Burdock Blood Bitters saved my life."

Here is the letter received from her a short time ago:

"I am still in good health. I thank Burdock Blood Bitters for saving my life twelve years ago, and highly recommend it to other sufferers from stomach troubles of any kind." ELIZABETH GILHULA.

The D. & L. EMULSION

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

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

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

50c. and $1 per Bottle

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Montreal.

J. J. BILLADEAU

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, KALSOMINER, DECORATOR

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

JACOB KELSEN

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

Reco Avenue, Sandon.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

AND SOO LINE.

IMPERIAL · LIMITED

DAILY DAILY

FAST AND SUPERIOR SERVICE

JUST INAUGURATED.

EAST WEST

Optional routes East from the Kootenay country.

First-class sleepers on all trains from Arrowhead and Kootenay Landing.

Tourist cars pass Revelstoke daily, for St. Paul. Thursdays for Montreal and Boston. Tuesdays and Saturdays for Toronto.

SANDON TO

Toronto 94 hours, Montreal 98 hours, New York 110 hours, Winnipeg 54 hours, Vancouver 24 hours. Victoria 29 hours.

CONNECTIONS.

Daily to points reached via Nakusp.

Daily, except Sunday, to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.

DAILY TRAIN.

13.30 Lv. Sandon Arr. 13.00

Tickets issued through and baggage checked to destination.

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

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.

Kootenay Railway & Navigation COMPANY.

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 Steamer Alberta to and from Bonner's Ferry, Idaho; also S F & N train to and from Spokane at Five Mile Point.

S S. ALBERTA

Leaves Nelson for Bonner's Ferry, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 a m, connecting with Steamer International from Kaslo at Pilot Bay; returning, leaves Bonner's Ferry at 7 a m, Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays, connecting with Steamer International for Kaslo, Lardo and Argenta. Direct connections made at Bonner's Ferry with the Great Northern Railway for all points east and west

LARDO-DUNCAN DIVISION.—Steamer International leaves Kaslo for Lardo and Argenta at 8.45 p m, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Steamer Alberta leaves Kaslo for Lardo and Argenta at 8 p m, Sundays.

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.

Northern Pacific Ry.

THE FAST LINE TO ALL POINTS.

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

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

Through tickets to all points in the United States and Canada.

Steamship tickets to all parts of the world.

Tickets to China and Japan via Tacoma and Northern Pacific Steamship Co.

Trains depart from Spokane:
No. 1, West at 3.40 p. m., daily.
No. 2, East at 7.30 p. m., daily.

For information, time cards, maps and tickets apply to agents of the S. F. & N.

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

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

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

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

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

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

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

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

Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

TIME CARD.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

Going West.	Daily.	Going East.
Leave 8.00 a.m.	Kaslo	Arrive 3.55 p.m.
" 8.32 "	South Folk	" 3.20 "
" 9.30 "	Spoules	" 2.25 "
" 9.45 "	Whitewater	" 2.10 "
" 9.55 "	Bear Lake	" 2.00 "
" 10.12 "	McGuigan	" 1.45 "
" 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.

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP TICKETS

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

A. C. McARTHUR, Sandon.
W. P. F. Cummings, Gen. S. S. Agt., Winnipeg.

Kootenay Tailors.

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

Do Not Forget Our Motto—

A FIT WE GUARANTEE.

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

Our prices the lowest.

J. R. & D. CAMERON,

KOOTENAY'S TAILORS.

HUNTER BROS.

Wholesale and retail dealers in Groceries, Dry Goods, Men's Furnishings, Hardware, Carpets, Boots and Shoes, Tinware, Linoleums, Hats and Caps, Crockery, Window Shades, Clothing.

We carry the best lines that money can buy.

SANDON, ROSSLAND, GREENWOOD AND GRAND FORKS.

UNION MEN.. SMOKE UNION-MADE CIGARS

ROYAL SEAL KOOTENAY BELLE
LITTLE GEM BLUE BIRD

Are the Best Union-made Cigars on the market, and are kept at all the best hotels and saloons.

See that the Blue Label is on each box, and that they are made by

The Kootenay Cigar Manufacturing Co.

P. O. Box 126. Telephone 118. NELSON, B. C.

WHEN IN SANDON STOP AT THE

HOTEL SANDON

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

Rates $2.50 to $4.00 per day.
***
R. CUNNING, PROPRIETOR.

SPECIAL TO STEAM-USERS.

For Sale

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

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

BRANDON MACHINE WORKS COMPANY, Limited
BRANDON, MANITOBA.

CANADA'S SOLDIER POLICE

THEIR DUTIES AND RESPONSIBILITIES IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Number of Officers and Men in the Force—Their Rate of Pay—Lead the Life of a Regular Soldier in Barracks—Some Incidents of Their Life on the Plains, and Showing Their Coolness in Face of Great Danger.

And again: At Golden, in the heart of the Rockies, there was a pretty tough mining camp. Major Steele was commanding the police there, and in spite of firm measures the miners were beginning to get a little out of hand. One night it culminated in a riot. Sergeant Fury, a determined, bull-dog little man, was sent, with two constables, to arrest the ring-leaders. The gang had possession of a saloon. Fury walked in, and going straight up to the man he wanted, said: "Come with me; I arrest you."

Of course it was an invitation that the turbulent miner had no idea of accepting. Fury reached out persuasively with his left hand, clutched him by the collar in an iron grip, and backed for the door. It was like throwing a lamb among a cageful of hungry tigers. There was a mob of swaying, swearing miners in front of the little sergeant which his two assistants were vainly trying to keep back. A huge desperado made a rush at Fury from behind. He felt him coming, and without looking around fired point-blank over his shoulder, and brought him to the ground winged. It had a soothing effect upon the others, and the police got their prisoner out on the road before the crowd had time to get worked ip into a passion again.

It was some little distance to the barracks, and as they hurried the unwilling captive along the road, they saw the miners coming for them again. "There'll be some quare wurk this time," laughed Corporal Hetherington, for he was of the party. Just as they pulled their prisoner over a bridge which spanned a little stream, a figure came tearing down the road from the barracks with a sword in one hand and a revolver in the other. It was the commander, Major Steele, whom the noise of the fighting had roused from a bed of illness. He planted himself firmly in the middle of the bridge, and vowed to kill the first member of the mob that attempted to pass.

It was settled that time as it always is. No prisoner is ever given up by the Northwest Mounted Police once the law demands that he be arrested. The miners knew enough of Steele to know that he would keep his word, also that their comrade would have a fair, square trial; that much Steele promised them.

Not that prestige and determination carry the point always. Sometimes the desperadoes turn on the policeman, handicapped by his orders to arrest and not kill, and the death dew gathers damp on his face, and the regimental number is all that is left of him in the force. Duck Lake is the "Five Points" of the Northwest. It lies 100 miles north of Regina, the capital of the Territories. Last year five white men—four policemen and one civilian—and three Indians lay dead on the prairie with their faces to the sky, to the end that the peace broken by one Indian outlaw might be made whole. Almighty Voice, son of John Sounding Sky, was hungry and killed a cow. The first little irregularity was that the cow belonged to somebody else. Therefore a sergeant of police and a half-bred guide rode forth to bring Almighty Voice before a magistrate. As they rode along they heard the report of a gun. They turned from the trail, and came suddenly upon the Indian and two squaws. He had just killed a prairie chicken. "Tell him I've come to arrest him for killing cattle," said the sergeant to the guide.

"Tell him if he advances I'll kill him!" answered Almighty Voice.

Sergeant Colbrook rode quietly forward. The guide covered the Indian with his carbine, but the sergeant made him put it down again. "We have no authority to kill," he said, "We've come to arrest only. Tell him to lay down his arms," he added, as he rode steadily forward.

A few paces more, and there came another warning from the Indian at bay. The sergeant, according to his code, had no choice. He could not retire; he had no authority to shoot the Indian; his orders were simply to arrest him, even if it cost him his life—and it did. Another pace, and the fire belched from the muzzle of the Cree's gun, and Sergeant Colgbrook fell shot through the heart. The guide's code was not so high He could retire, and he did, very fast.

That was the beginning. A price was set upon the murderer's head: he was declared an outlaw, and for a thousand miles north the red-coated riders watched for Almighty Voice. While they scoured the land far and wide, Almighty Voice lived for many moons shielded by his Indian friends at Duck Lake.

One day a horse was stolen, and a half-breed scout with a companion started to round up the thief. They caught him. As they were bringing him through a clump of poplars astride of a knock-kneed cayuse he disappeared as if by magic. Then Almighty Voice appearer upon the scene, and the scout was soon galloping for dear life—for the little life that was left him, for a bullet had gone crashing through his back, and the slayer of Sergeant Colbrook was running like the wind at his horse's heels, making savage clutches at the swishing tail. Bending low along his horse's neck, the scout rode with reeling brain. One clutch of those dark, sinewy hands in his steed's tail, and the next instant a knife would be at his throat. The horse gained a little—the prey was escaping. The pursuer stopped for an instant, and his fierce black eyes gleamed along a gun-barrel. The bullet cut through the cowboy hat of the scout, and severed the woven hair bridle between the horse's ears. The bit dropped from the horse's mouth, and under the new freedom he sped faster. Almighty Voice gave up the chase.

Over the wire the news was flashed into Prince Albert, and Captain Allen and a detachment of police rode eighty miles that night. Almighty Voice had two other killings to attend to, but that ride caught him in a trap. In the morning the police were reconnoitering from a little hill. Allen saw three vertical blots on the landscape. As he looked they scampered into a bluff on all fours like deer. "That's an old game," he said. "They are the men we're after."

They surrounded the bluff. As Captain Allen patrolled close to the bushes he suddenly saw something which made him lean far down along the side of his horse, but he was loo late. He heard the bone of his right arm snap like a piece of glass, and his hand swung limp as a rag at his side. The bullet from Almighty Voice's rifle had smashed through his arm close to the shoulder. The exchange of leaden cards had been mutual. A 44 bullet from Allen's revolver had scorched its way through Almighty Voice's ankle.

Thrown from his horse by the shock, the officer crawled like a wounded duck into the thick grass of the prairie. When he had gone a little distance, he raised himself on one knee, only to look along the cold steel barrel of a rifle and into the merciless eyes of Almighty Voice. He knelt for the space of five seconds looking into the face of death, expecting every minute the crash of the leaden messenger. Without uncovering his wounded quarry, the Indian pointed with two fingers and said, "Throw me your cartridge belt."

The Captain understood; the Indian would not waste a cartridge upon him now that he was disabled; he needed them all for defense. Where he stood in the edge of the bush he was covered, and would not expose himself by coming out to finish his man with a knife. "Throw me your cartridges or I'll kill you," he said in Cree.

"Never!" answered Allen.

Just then there was the crack of a carbine, and a bullet spat against the trunk of a poplar and went zipping off through the light branches. A constable had sighted the Indian; the latter jumped back among the trees.

Temporary repairs kept Allen from bleeding to death. They tried burning the Indians out, but the poplars were too green. Then three constables—Hawkin, Kerr and Lundy—crept in through the thick, dangerous undergrowth of the bluff to drive them out. Their few comrades keeping guard on the outside heard at regular intervals the rifles speak, but no message came from the deep shadows of the aspens. No fleeing Indian darted into the open, no smoke-grimed, red-coated policeman struggled forth holding a dark captive. There was nothing but the occasional sharp crack of a rifle, the yell of defiance of an Indian, and then silence—heavy, oppressive silence. After a time there was nothing but silence, no call from the constables to their friends on the outside, no word from the rifles—nothing but the ominous stillness. The hearts of the watchers grew heavy, and well they might, for the three brave troopers were lying with their white set faces looking up at the blue vault, their bodies torn by the bullets that had been fired at them from the distance of a few paces.

With the persistence characteristic of the force, two men, O'Kelly and Cook, went in to do what three had failed to accomplish. As he wormed his way along on his stomach, O'Kelly made a discovery. The Indians, with devilish ingenuity, had made three runways leading up to a certain point by breaking the small bushes off close to the ground, These led to a death-trap—a pit dug by the Indians with their knives. At the other end of each was a hawk-eyed Indian with a leveled rifle. It was in these little runways that the three policemen had been shot.

The two constables avoided the paths, and kept to the thick growth. Suddenly O'Kelly became aware of a pair of khaki-colored legs in front of him. Thinking it was one of his dead comrades he reached out to pull the body back. As he did so the feet were wrenched violently from his grasp, and disappeared over the embankment into the pit. The rifles belched forth in his very face, and an Indian sprang up on the embankment to get a better shot at him. A bullet from O'Kelly's rifle went crashing through the redskin's brain. The constable flattened his body out, and hugged his mother earth as though he loved her. A shot from Almighty Voice tore a spur from off his heel.

Ten feet away Cook was lying flat and motionless behind the dead limb of a fallen tree. He saw the smoke of the rifle from the Indians' pit, but he did not see the pair of lynx-like eyes motionless as the rock of Gibraltar that watched steadily that limb that covered his face. Cautiously he raised his head a few inches. There was a sharp crack, a puff of smoke, and bark and chips were driven into his eyes with terrific force. Luckily, the aim had been a little low, the bullet had glanced.

They recovered one of their wounded comrades a little later, and inch by inch worked their way backward, dragging him between them. All that night they guarded the bluff. Once Almighty Voice tried to creep out, but was driven back. In the morning a little trail and a crutch dropped from the blood-stained hands of the Indian showed where he had tried to escape. About midnight Almighty Voice called to the police, "Brothers, we've had a good fight to-day, I've worked hard and am hungry. You've plenty of grub; send me in some. To-morrow we'll finish the fight."

The next day the fight was like a Roman spectacle. A small hill near by was covered by Indian and half-breed spectators. The old tan-faced mother of Almighty Voice sat there and crooned a weird death-song, and cheered her boy to fight to the death like an Indian brave. She screamed defiance to the police—her son would slay many more of them. But his end was drawing near. A field gun had been brought up from Regina; a few shells were thrown into the bluff, and then a charge was made. It was difficult charging through that thick growth, but when the smoke cleared away, the pit hold three dead Indians, and it was "all quiet along the Saskatchewan" once more.

Many special bodies of troops in Europe, such as the Guards, are filled with men over six feet. In the Northwest the need is different. Abnormally large men would only be an incumbrance on the long rides, breaking down both themselves and their horses. A combination of sinew, strength, endurance, brain, and a fair moral tone is necessary to make up the man who is expected to ride oftentimes day and night without eating or sleeping, to hold his own in a foot-race or a fight with a swift Indian or half-breed; and also show by example that the Northwest Territories are to be developed and governed along the lines of order and industry. The returns from the different posts show that physically the men are admirably fitted to fill this bill. In height their average runs about five feet nine inches, with a chest measurement of thirty-eight and one-half inches. Recruits are subjected to a searching medical examination before being taken on. The aim is "to make it a difficult force to get into, and an easy one to get out of." The result is a fine body of contented men and few desertions.

In addition to their actual duties as peace officers, the police are supposed to gather for the government information on every subject under the sun—the sun that shines between the forty-ninth parallel and the Arctic Ocean; the state of the crops, the conditions of the ranches, the breeds of horses and cattle most suitable to their individual localities; their opinions on the different ordinances relating to the protection of cattle ranches; even statistical returns to show where the best markets are and how they can be reached. Should a rancher kill a steer and bring the carcass in for sale, the law says that he must also bring the hide bearing his brand to show that in a moment of forgetfulness, he has not killed his neighbor's animal. The police must see that he does this. They must have constructive ability, and report on roads and bridges, and different modes of transit—from the humble cayuse to the swift-rushing railway. The settlers arrivnig in the country are under the watchful eye of these guardians; their physical moral and financial conditions are duly observed and reported to headquarters. If the Mormon settlement or the colony of Mennonites have 900 cattle and 600 sheep, those in authority will know it, for a "Rider of the Plains," will have it all jotted down in his note-book. Just how much gold per day the miner takes from the sands of the Saskatchewan is also known; and how much he pays a ton for the coal he burns during the long winter months. You will find in the blue book a list of the questions Li Hung Chang asked when he paid a flying visit to Calgary. Pork-packing and poultry-raising are not beneath notice; and intelligent advice is given, backed up by facts and figures, as to how these industries may be better followed. Nothing escapes the vigilance of these alert policemen.

Fierce battles are waged between the fire fiend and the constables sometimes. Day and night, scorched and seared and athirst, they have to battle often to preserve the country from becoming one vast kiln. No more exciting picture was ever drawn than the sight of two policemen, with two wet blankets knotted together and trailing the ground, galloping one on either side of a line of leaping hungry flame. Miles and miles of fire line they will put out in this way.

In former years the most onerous of the police duties was the preventing of the sale of liquor in the Territories. The Northwest was then a prohibition state. The Lieutenant-Governor had authority to issue a permit to a man to have in his possession liquor up to five gallons, providing always the man was respectable. These permits gave the police no end of trouble. So long as the owner of a permit held it in his hand he was entitled to the possession of five gallons of liquor, though the keg had been drained twenty times. A saloon-keeper with friends who held permits could store a large stock of smuggled liquor and snap his fingers at the police. It was an article of faith that men who tried to bring in liquor by means lawful or otherwise were public benefactors; while the police, who were trying to interrupt this wholesale trade, were men to be put far astray and shrined on a hog's back.

Many and various were the tricks resorted to by the men stricken with a thirst engendered of life in that high, dry atmosphere. A consignment of Bibles to Edmonton proved full of a spirituous consolation that caused them to sell as readily as hot cakes to people who previously had taken very little interest in Christian literature. That the Bibles were tin did not matter in the slightest.

A high-rolling gambler, "Bull Dog" Carney, once ran a car-load of smuggled whiskey into Golden. The police got knowledge of it, and after many up and downs confiscated most of it. "It was a sight to make your heart ache, sor," the sergeant who told me about it assured me. "A carload of whisky spilled out on the ground before a squad of men thirsty to their very sowls. Surely a little keg wouldn't have been missed from all that lot—a wee little keg,'" he added plaintively.

Upon another occasion, when there had been a lawful seizure of "moonlight," the superintendent in charge had seen every package broached and its contents emptied out upon the ground, even to the last "wee little keg." The ruby-tinted nectar had gurgled forth and sunk into the parched earth before the eyes of a thirsty file of inwardly groaning policemen. But when the bugle piped melodiously for stables, there was not a corporal's guard to feed the many horses; and the superintendent took counsel with himself, and went on a tour of inspection. He jabbed viciously with his walking-stick at the brown spot of earth where the liquor, many times emptied, had burned away the grass. His stick went through the crust of earth, and struck something which gave back a hollow, complaining sound. It was the bottom of a tub. On top of the tub was an old iron grate; on top of that the earth. It was a very peculiar geological formation, not described in any of the works. The superintendent spoke never a word, for silence is a gold coin studded with rubies; doubtless some wicked men had put it there to bring discredit upon the force. When the next lot of seized liquor was to be emptied, he said to the sergeant: "We'll take this to a new place, and give the grass a chance to grow in the old spot."

(To Be Continued.)

ON LIGHT DUTY.

HOW THE BRAIN WORKS.

THE CHIEF OF THE ORGAN ARE WORRY AND SHOCK.

Interesting Account of the Relation of Sensory and Motor Nerves Which Are Constantly at Work.

Although there are many things about the brain which scientists have not yet fathomed, still great strides have been made recently in knowledge of what the cranium contains. The cerebrum is the chief part of the brain, and immediate source of all our mental action. The gray matter of the outer surface is made up of layers of nerve cells. These are the thinking centres. Experiments on animals have shown that each convolution has a special function, and if destroyed it cannot be replaced. Also it is found that the left brain is more active than the right. This knowledge has been most useful in relieving suffering.

Thus, if an epileptic commences a fit by twitching the right thumb or hand, one would find the cause in its nerve centre on the left side of the brain. We are now able to make a map of the surface of the brain according to the various functions. All impressions received from the outer world whether by sight, smell, hearing, taste or touch, are carried direct to the surface of the brain and recorded in the brain cells of their respective areas, while all movements are the result of impulses sent down from the cells in the different motor areas.

There are five large sensory ares: First, sight, which is the largest, at the back. Smell, taste and hearing have their positions at the side of head, in the temporal region and inner surface. Touch resides at the top of the brain, while the large motor area occupies the bulk of the middle brain.

THE MOTOR AREA.

is so arranged that the motor cells of the lips are in front, then those of the hand, arm, and so on, backward to the foot. The simplest brain action is as follows:—If a person touched anything hot or sharp the painful sensation would be telegraphed to the sensory area. The sensory cell which received the message would wire on to the motor cells to pull the hand away. If the person was asleep, and therefore, the brain not acting, such a simple act might be managed by the spinal cord, or medulla. It is called a reflex act.

A person may be walking toward a precipice, and the impression of danger is telegraphed to the optic lobe, and thence a message is sent to the motor area to turn and walk away But, supposing it be dark, how are the motor cells to receive instruction and guide the individual in walking? He feels with his hands and feet, and the sensorry cells receive messages from them how to direct the cells. The impression stamped on the brain cell will guide the individual under similar circumstances again, and this goes to constitute experience and memory.

It is easier to remember a lemon or a horse than a mathematical formula or a poem. The reason of this is that whereas the former have impressions stamped on several centres, as sight, touch, smell, taste, hearing, speaking and writing; the latter are stamped merely on the speaking, hearing, seeing and writing centres. These centres are not nearly so retentive. In repeating poetry it is the sound of the last line which suggests the next line. Hence poems with rhyme are easier to learn than those without.

Though poetry is revived in the sight and sound centres, it is not so well fixed there as

SIMPLE OBJECTS.

Thus a lemon is stamped twice in the optic centre—once as a yellow oval fruit and once as the printed fruit. So there is an optic word centre and a pictorial or photographic centre. The poem or formula is only stamped in the former.

Those who photograph know well that a good impression requires correct exposure. Under exposures are poor and do not last. It is the same with our brains. We cannot learn without drilling the subject matter into our brains— frequent repetition when learning by rote, and careful fixed attention from the special guidance and energy of the prefrontal or fore brain, which acts as the commanding officer. Many people are not trained to use their eyes. A quick observer notes in a moment what would escape the dullard altogether. It is important to train one's self to observe. Accuracy and speed come with practice. The brain is like a big album of photographs and other sensory impressions. It should be stored with accurate impressions, especially of the good. It is especially wise in the training of children to give them impressions of the good and the true; the false and bad will be forced upon them soon enough.

Not only the memory, but the attention requires training; in fact, one is necessary to the other. If we sit before a preacher and hear every word he says, but cannot recall it a moment afterward, it is because our prefrontal brain has been at rest. If we wish to recall a subject the stimulus must pass to the prefrontal or registry office, whence the stimulus is sent to the brain cells containing the sensations to be recalled. The great problem is to keep the brain healthy and active.

WITHOUT STRAIN.

If the blood is not right the brain cannot be, for it is nourished by good blood. The chief enemies of the brain are worry, which disorganizes the machinery; shock, which paralyzes the brain. Worry or excitement causes irregular nerve action. We call it confusion of ideas or nervosity. The optic brain centres throw up a series of depressing mental photographs, exaggerating existing trouble. This continues to depress the cells in the fore brain, resulting in complete failure to judge aright or analyse correctly. Slight annoyances are likely to grow into quarrels in this way, for by brooding over them brain fatigue occurs. Then the imagination sees exaggerated views until spite and hatred, and kindred passions exhaust the fore brain, and misguided actions result. The stronger the quarrel grows the weaker the finer perceptions become. This explains the disease of the age—worry and its results.

Self-control is the key to right living and thinking. An over-indulgent parent allows the animal instinct to prevail over the intellectual control, to the injury of the child's mental development. The higher the intellect the more these instincts are under control. Euthanasia, or mental well being, is what all must strive for—the body in health and the mind at peace. Unrest wears out the strongest brains. Worry is poison to the brain; work develops it.

SECRET OF GOING UPSTAIRS.

Most People Walk Up Wrong, Says a Doctor and He Tells the Right Way.

A physician, who declared that few people knew how to walk upstairs properly, was asked to describe how it should be done. He said: "Usually a person will tread on the ball of the foot in taking each step. This is very tiresome and wearing on the muscles, as it throws the entire suspended weight of the body on the muscles of the legs and feet. You should in walking or climbing stairs seek for the most equal distribution of the body's weight possible. In walking upstairs your feet should be placed squarely down on the step, heel and all, and then the work should be performed slowly and deliberately. In this way there is no strain upon any particular muscle, but each one is doing its duty in a natural manner. The woman who goes upstairs with a spring is no philosopher, or at least she is not making a proper use of her reasoning faculties. The habit, too, of bending over half double when ascending a flight of stairs is exceeding reprehensible. In any exertion of this kind when the heart is naturally excited to a more rapid action, it is desirable that the lungs should have full play. The crouching position interferes with their action the blood is imperfectly aerated, and there is trouble at once. Give the lungs a chance to do their work everywhere and at all times."

FAKE CURIOS.

Very Few Antiques Found in the Auction Rooms Are Genuine.

A well-known curio expert states that there are factories in Europe for the manufacture of all kinds of works of art that are likely to attract the collector. Modern articles of china are stamped with old marks so cleverly that even experts have been deceived. Arms and armor are treated with acids which eat away the metal, thus producing the same effects as the ravages of time. Carved ivories are stained with oils to make them yellow, and are subjected to heat to make them crack. Pieces of furniture have holes drilled to represent the worm holes, and so on, until there will in time be very little in the way of curios, which are in themselves really curious. Paris is one of the strongholds of this class of forgers, while in Hungary there is a factory where Dresden china is imitated in a fair manner. There is, however, one safe way, and that is to buy through reputable dealers. Forgeries in all works of art very rarely get into the dealers' hands. As a rule they are sent to auction rooms.

Many amateurs have an idea that they may pick up a priceless work of art or a curio for a mere song. That is the chance for the forgers. They know all this and work accordingly, and thus the amateur is deceived. The spurious curio makers haunt out-of-the-way auction rooms, where amateurs look in with the idea that nobody but themselves can know of the room in question. The sale takes place and they come away with a gem, so they think, and are perfectly happy until undeceived. There has, curiously enough, in this connection, lately been discovered a disease which eats away bronze and gives it a sign of antiquity. All objects of antiquity fabricated from metallic copper and its important alloy, made by adding tin in certain proportions, are liable to be attacked by this destructive corroding affection. Skilled artists of these forged antiquities are known to inoculate their reproductions with spots of bronze disease.

WILLING TO TELL.

Sometimes it is a pleasure to answer questions, even if the questioner may put them in an unpleasant way:

What do you do for a living? asked a lawyer, frowning horribly at a hatchet-faced young man who was undergoing cross-examination.

I, sir, answered the witness, hastily diving into his side pocket, am the agent for Doctor Korker's Celebrated Corn and Bunion Destroyer. Greatest remedy of the age; used by all the crowned heads of Europe; never known to fail to remove the most obstinate corn in less than twenty-four hours or money cheerfully refunded—

Here the court interfered.

SERENE NERVE.

The most curious feature in the case of the miner recently imprisoned for nearly 70 hours in the Gaylord coal mine at Plymouth, Penn., was his peacefully falling asleep in his tomb as soon as he realized that he was likely to be rescued. It would be difficult to imagine a more serene nervous system. There were plenty of chances, too, that the miners might not get the poor fellow out alive. When, finally, he did emerge he behaved just as a hero ought to behave—quietly, with less thought of himself than of his distracted mother, who at the moment was at home praying for him.

Cashmere shawls are made of the hair of a diminutive goat found in Little Thibet.

A Good Story.

A story is going the rounds at the expense of one of the best known men of this place. We shall not mention his name, but you know him. Of rather determined mien, he has of late been showing signs of mental agitation. He wears a full beard, but a few days since his wife, much to her alarm, found him sharpening a razor. She thought his mind was unhinged and she went into hysterics. Explanations followed and it was found that life had for him still some charm. He intended to use the razor upon painful corns. A friend who had used Putnam's Corn Extractor with success advised its use, with the following results: Man quite happy, wife ditto, razor sent away. Use Putman's Corn Extractor.

GRACIE AND THE MOON.

Little Gracie sat out on the porch the other evening, looking thoughtfully away to the westward, where the new moon formed a thin, pale crescent in the sky.

What are you thinking about, dear? her mamma asked.

Gracie turned suddenly, as if she had just been aroused from an interesting dream, and said, pointing toward the moon:

Mamma, do you know what I believe that is? I believe it's God's finger-nail.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

AN ELECTRIC GOAT.

In a Western city an ingenious electrician has sent out a machine which he calls an "electric goat," to carry away the sticks, paper and debris which gather in the city's streets. This is done by arms which reach out and take up whatever come within their grasp.

PARIS PUBLICATIONS.

There are now published in Paris 2,585 periodicals, nearly 100 more than were issued at the corresponding date last year.

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

MAN'S INCONSISTENCY.

You are the apple of my eye, my dear, he said.

And only yesterday you told me that I was a peach!

TOURS IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS

The "Scenic Line of the World," the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, offers to tourists in Colorado, Utah and New Mexico, the choicest resorts, and to the trans-continental traveller the grandest scenery. Two separate and distinct routes through the Rocky Mountains, all through tickets available via either. The direct line to Cripple Creek, the greatest gold camp on earth. Double daily train service with through Pullman palace and tourist sleeping cars, between Denver, San Francisco, and Los Angeles, and Denver and Portland. The best line to Utah, Idaho, Montana, Oregon and Washington via the "Ogden Gateway." Write S. K. Hooper, G. P. & T. A., Denver, Colorado, for illustrated descriptive pamphlets.

A MOURNING CEREMONY.

A lady in deep mourning some time ago called upon the proprietor of a Sydney, New South Wales, waxworks show and asked to be allowed every Sunday morning to place a white shirt on the figure of her husband. Her request was granted, and for close on six months she never missed a Sunday. Then the visits ceased, and no more was seen of the eccentric visitor until one day the waxworks man was standing at his door, when she came along in gay apparel and explained that, as she had married again Hubby No. 2 objected to the eccentric ceremony over No. 1.

For Over Fifty Years

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

CHARACTERISTIC OF THE BRUTE.

Daisy—I thought you hated Dick Dashleigh, and yet I saw him hugging you last night.

Mazie, blushingly—Well, I believe I did say he was a bear.

"Pharaoh 10c." Payan, of Granby, Que' Cigar Manufacturer.

NEVER WASHED.

First Tramp—Nobody can say that you have a submarine face.

First Tramp—It's never under water.

Second Tramp—What do you mean?

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

OUGHT TO BE AMIABLE.

She seems like an amiable girl.

Well, who wouldn't be amiable with a lover in the ice cream business?

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

Invigorates and Strengthens.

W. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

TRUE NERVE.

Johnson—What kind of a fellow is Thompson?

Bailey—Well, he's one of those fellows that can take a glass and stop—provided you treat first.

LUBY'S Gives new life to the Hair. It makes it grow and restores the color.

Sold by all druggists. 50c. a bottle.

BEASTLY.

I see they made a lion of Scribe over in London.

Yes, he reminds one of a lion.

In what way?

Wears his hair long and has a den.

DISCOVERED AT LAST.

A wholesome, nourishing preparation which takes the place of tea and coffee cures indigestion, and all complaints caused by tea and coffee which are poisonous. "Rocko Health Drink" is absolutely pure and is used at your meals instead of coffee. A 10c. package will make 75 cups. Rokco also makes a delicious summer iced drink. For sale by grocers. Ask for it.

LOTS LIKE IT.

Why, he asked, do they call this resort Eden?

Probably, she replied, because you are the only man about the place.

WIFELY CONSIDERATION.

I've decided not to get that new dress we talked of, announced the little wife, whose husband has a big bank account and makes large deposits every week.

But I want it dearie, just as much as you do. Go ahead and order it.

No. I appreciate your kindness, but I'm not the one to be extravagant when economy is demanded. I saw your bank book this morning, and we are drawing out money a dozen times where you deposit once. I'll wait till next year.

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., Props., 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 drug sts. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A BUSINESS COURTSHIP.

Mr. Perkins is a good business man, isn't he, daughter?

I think so, mamma; ten minutes after he was presented to me he told me he was a widower.

$5 Tires

PER PAIR.

Double Tubes, give good service—Send in early—won't last long.

—Headquarters for
—Goodrich Single Tubes,
—C. & J. Detachable,
—Morgan & Wright,
—Bicycle Sundries, Saddles, Tubes, &c.

Dealers' prices on application.

American Tire Co., 164-168 King St. West, TORONTO

ONE NIGHT Corn Cure. Ask your druggist for it. Price 10c

Stammerers Especially those who have failed to be cured elsewhere, write to Dr. Arnott, Berlin who will convince you he can cure you

Garment Cutters! who wish to improve and have up-to-date methods, write un. C. W. BUNT & CO., Toronto.

TORONTO Cutting School offers special advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of Cutting and Fitting Gentlemen's Garments. Write for particulars. 113 Yonge St., Toronto.

"BEAVER BRAND" Mackintosh never hardens & is guaranteed Waterproof. Ask for it, take no other. Beaver Rubber Clothing Co., Montreal.

Lady Wanted in this district to represent large European firm, pleasing, profitable and steady position. Apply, Italian Drug Co., Montreal.

WIN LOVE AND AFFECTION.

The Great Magnetic Vegetable Discovery of the Chinese has never been known to fail. Absolutely pure and harmless. A trial will convince you of its great influence. Sent by mail in plain wrapper for 50c. Oriental Chemical Co., Montreal.

PATENTS Procured in all countries. Designs, Trade Marks registered, Copyrights, Caveats procured. Write for information. EGERTON, R. CASE, Registered Solicitor of Patents, Notary Public, Temple Building, Toronto, Ont.

BUSINESS SCHOOL.

ALBERT COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE, ONT. $36 pays for Board, Tuition, etc., for one term of 10 weeks. Send for specimen of penmanship, etc. W. P. DYER, Principal.

WANTED.

AGENTS—Either sex, to handle our superior line of Crayon and Water Color Portraits, Frames, etc. Solar and Electric Prints supplied to artists and the trade. All goods at wholesale prices. ORTH & AFFHOLDER, Toronto, Ont.

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

Wheat AND Stocks It is not necessary to have thousands to make money in grain and stocks. Ten to one hundred dollars carefully invested on margin will net you same profit as one to five thousand dollars will if you purchase outright. Write for pamphlet, explaining fully. F. G. ANDERSON & CO., Stock and Investment Brokers, 20 Victoria St., Toronto.

WHITE'S PHOSPHO SODA

An Effervescing Phosphate, excellent cleanser for liver, kidney and stomach, takes the place of coal tar preparations in case of headache, its effect is immediate. Sold by all druggists, in 10c, 25c, 50c and $1.00 packages. Queen City Drug Co., 27½ Wellington-st. E., Toronto.

HARRIS Buys Scrap. LEAD, COPPER, BRASS. Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1730. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto, Can get you best prices for your Apples, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, and other produce, if you ship it to them.

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

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

"A woman's advice may be no great thing, but a man is a fool that doesn't take it" is true and she will probably advise you to try Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

NEVER CHANGES—The Uniformly High Quality of

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA

is always maintained. Do you use it? If not, do so. Lead packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

A BOON FOR THE LAME!

THE IVEY PATENT EXTENSION SHOE CO.,

Are anxious to secure the address of every lame man and woman in Canada whose lameness consists in one limb being shorter than the other, and are offering good paying employment to every lame person who will take the trouble to write for circulars and easy to act as agents. Get one of the Extensions for yourself and you will, after wearing it a week, have no trouble to convince others of its value.

This Extension is by far the best of its nature ever placed on the market, and enables the wearer to walk upright, to walk with ease and comfort, to wear any ordinary store shoe, and gives them the same appearance as their more fortunate friends. Descriptive circulars free to all. Ask for terms to agents. Address

SUPERIOR INVENTION 170 BAY STREET, - - - TORONTO, CANADA.

EVERY REASON TO REJOICE.

Here are some extracts from a rather odd marriage notice which appeared in the Stockton, Kan., News:—"Miss Della Hill is married. Her husband is a travelling man of considerable means, and she does not have to labour, not even to make her own bed. Her husband is some years older than she is, and weighs 256 pounds. Their home is in Louisville, Ky. They were married in Kansas City. Miss Hill's friends here will all rejoice."

W P C 984

CALVERT'S

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

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

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

LADIES WANTED—To represent us in this district, steady wages, pleasant position. ITALIAN DRUG CO., Montreal.

SCHOOL OF MINING, KINGSTON.

Affiliated to Queen's University. Session begins October 4th. Four years for degrees (B. Sc., E. M.) in (1) Metallurgy and Mining Engineering. (2) Analytical Chemistry and Assaying, and (3) Mineralogy and Geology. Three years for diplomas. Shorter special Courses. Graduates have so far secured employment immediately. For calendar apply to W. L. GOODWIN, Director.

SHOW CASES. WALL CASES

Office and Bank Fixtures, Modern Store Fronts, Mirrors and Plate Glass. For low prices write

TORONTO SHOW CASE CO., 92 ADELAIDE W., TORONTO, CAN.

32% Profits for the Month OF JULY. This Company, after paying the 4 per cent. monthly coupons maturing August 1st, have remaining a surplus of 28 per cent. After deducting expenses, and the amount carried to the reserve fund there remains to the credit of the investors a surplus over dividend of 16 4-5 per cent. Any amount from $50 upwards received for investment. Book free, giving full particulars. The Dominion Investment Company of Toronto, Canada Permanent Chambers, 18 Toronto St.

GOOD AS GOLD—The Old Reliable **PEERLESS MACHINE OIL**

The very best oil that is made for agricultural machinery. Ontario farmers' favorite. Hardware, Drug and General Stores sell it.

THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO. LIMITED SAML. ROGERS PRES. TORONTO

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto). Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1936 G. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto

CARD INDEX...

The only perfect system for keeping names and addresses. Sample tray outfit..... $3.

The Office Specialty Mfg. Co., Limited

122 and 124 Bay St., TORONTO. Factory: Newmarket.

Dominion Line ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool.

Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Scotsman, Cambroman.

Rates of passage:—First Cabin, $50 upwards; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage, $22.50 and $25 50

For further information apply to local agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

Michigan Land for Sale.

8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC, Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on most reasonable terms: Apply to

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

SUMMER SESSION

NIMMO & HARRISON, BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND COLLEGE, I.O.O.F. Building, Cor. Yonge and College Sts., Toronto.

Thorough and practical instruction in all subjects pertaining to a thorough Business or Shorthand education. Thorough preparation for Inland Revenue and Civil Service examinations. Open entire year, day and evening. Send postal for free information.

Boiler Makers!

Fitters! Lathe Hands!

We can give good mechanics steady work, good wages, cool, well-lighted, well-heated shop, best modern conveniences.

Brantford is a healthy, progressive city. Living cheap.

WATEROUS, Brantford, Canada.

Hobbs Hardware Co. LONDON.

BINDER HIGHEST GRADES. LOWEST PRICES. **TWINE.**

Rope, Lath Yarn, and Bicycles.

Dealers, Ask For Quotations.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, etc.

Every town can have a band.

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

WHALEY ROYCE & CO., - - Toronto, Can.

Catarrh of the nose, throat, stomach and bladder permanently cured. Write for circulars. 25c. 50c and $1 per box. The Indian Catarrh Cure Co., 146 St. James-st., Montreal.

EARN This beautiful rolled gold ring set with three brilliants, by selling one dozen Austrian Rose Stick Pins at 10 cents each. They are imperishable, pretty and easily sold. Sell them, return the money, and we send this valuable ring in velvet-lined case, by return mail. Home Specialty Co., Dept. Z, Toronto, Can.

Hotel and Saloon men cannot afford to be without the Automatic Faucet Attachment, as it pays for itself in one week drawing beer. No drip, no waste. You only need one hand to draw beer with the Automatic but in case of rush you can hold glasses in each hand, as the Automatic is always ready. The Automatic draws the finest glass of beer and is used for any trade, as it puts the kind of head on the beer that you want. Price $1.50 pre-paid—money refunded if not satisfactory. Hamilton Mfg Co., Toronto

FARM FOR SALE.

198 ACRES SITUATED in Waterloo Co., Wilmot Tp., Ont.; ¾ mile north of New Dundee and 15 miles south of Petersburg, on G.T.R.; the land slopes gently towards south and east; is a rich clay loam, in a good state of cultivation; there are 2 acres of orchard and garden, about 28 acres of good hardwood bush, cedar and spruce hedge around buildings, and 200 maple trees bordering on farm; hard and soft water at house; barn supplied with spring water by hydraulic ram; power wheel on barn; about 50 acres of wheat, 45 meadow, balance spring crop; farm can be bought with or without crop. For terms address ISRAEL ORESSMAN, New Dundee, Ont.

FREE to every boy and girl who sends us the full name and address of five boys or girls (over 14 years old) and their own address, we will award a handsome bicycle waist set. We require all who are awarded the waist set to distribute 25 pkgs. of our Lemonade Powder and collect 50 per pkg. Each package contains enough for ten glasses. Return the money to us by express, money order or postal note, and we will give you in addition to waist set an elegant bracelet. In order to induce promptness, to all who make returns inside twelve days from receipt of goods we will further give a lovely stick pin. DOMINION SUPPLY HOUSE, 92 King St. W., Hamilton, Ont.

On Trial

WE SEND THE AYLMER SPRAY PUMP, OR THE ANDERSON, FORCE PUMP

on these terms. No sucker, no packing. Will last a lifetime.

For Illustrated Catalogue address AYLMER IRON WORKS or J. W. ANDERSON, Aylmer, Ont.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS | ST. LAWRENCE ROUTE, MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.

EVERY THURSDAY

From Liverpool.		From Montreal.
3 August.....	CALIFORNIAN.....	17 August
10 Aug.....	TAINUI.....	24 August
17 Aug.....	PARISIAN.....	31 August
24 Aug.....	BAVARIAN.....	7 Sept
31 Aug.....	CALIFORNIAN.....	14 Sept.

The new Twin Screw S. S. Bavarian, 10,000 tons, will sail from Liverpool Aug. 24, and from Montreal Sept. 7.

Cabin Passage—$50.00 and upwards.
Second Cabin—$35.00, Return $66.50.
Steerage—Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Londonderry Queenstown, $23.50.

For tickets and all information apply to local agent or H. BOURLIER, 77 Yonge St., Toronto, or H. & A. ALLAN, Montreal.

HEALTH RESTORED without danger or expense to all most disordered Stomach, Lungs, Nerves, Liver, Blood, Bladder, Kidneys, Brain and Breath by **Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food,** which Saves Invalids and Children, and also Rears successfully Infants whose Ailments and Debility have resisted all other treatments. It digests when all other Food is rejected, saves 50 times its cost in medicine.

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

DuBarry & Co., (Limited), 77 Regent Street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglion, and at all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in tins, 2s., 3., 3d., 6s., 5lb., 14s. Sent carriage free. Also Du Barry's Revalenta Biscuits, in tins, 3s. 6d. and 6s. Agents for Canada: The T. Eaton Co., Limited, Toronto

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Company.

INCORPORATED 1855.

The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation.

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

Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto.
Branch Offices—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED. Interest allowed.

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

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

For further particulars apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

The general verdict is, this is 'orrible weather.

Silverton is agitating for a brass band—a good idea.

The steamer Slocan will soon be making its rounds on the lake again.

As yet it is not known where Phil. Hickey's company will build their concentrator.

Dr. Elliott, of Victoria, is likely to locate in Silverton. That's one result from an editor marrying.

The attendance at the school is picking up, but there are several youths in town who should be there, that have not yet put in an appearance.

Mr. Barron is going to introduce Indian club exercises at the school. Usually there is but one club in a school house, and that is exercised by the teacher.

Coughs that stick to you, that othe remedies seem powerless to relieve ar promptly cured by Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Try it, and you'll be convinced by being cured.

Those McGuigan cases that were to have been tried at New Denver, Wednesday, are adjourned until next week, when they will be tried in this city. Absence of witnesses was the cause of the postponement.

Reports say that the wheat crop was hurt by frost in several parts of Manitoba and the Territories. As yet we have heard of no damage from frost in these parts, but cannot tell how the wheat and wild oats may come out later on.

Bennett's bear slipped his collar and made a break for liberty, Wednesday night; but, probably having either an architectural or sanctimonious turn of mind he spent the night inspecting the new Presbyterian church, where he was captured under the building next day.

In our paragraph last week dealing with the McGuigan row, we made a mistake in saying the dance was held at the K. & S. hotel. It was held at the McGuigan House, and after that the disturbance took place at the K. & S., as stated, the participants going over to the latter place.

We suppose to build up the place blasting must be done right and left for a long time yet, but every precaution ought to be taken for the safety of the people. The blasting now being done on the Ruth flume is really perilous, and in several instances serious injury to people has been narrowly averted. Are all the precautions taken that can be taken? This is a very important matter.

British Columbia, and, we may say the Slocan for that matter, paid $37,000 into the Dominion treasury last year, in the shape of duties on "refined lead," that is on lead returning from the American refiners that this district sends across the lines to be refined. Why is there not some united effort made to abolish this blood money? It is 15 per cent on $1,800,000 worth of lead sent out to be refined.

Our correspondent of last week assures us that in his reference to Tara's Hall he meant nothing disrespectful. He only meant the ceiling was low, and that the building was located on a low level. As The Review building adjoins it, the reference to the nature of the ground applies to one building as well as the other. Different language might, of course, have been used, but people do not always weigh their words before using them. For the information of some who are curious, we may say that City Clerk Sewell was not the writer of the communication and we believe had nothing whatever to do with it.

We have a long letter from Mrs. Sawkins, who was arrested here some time ago for selling cosmetics in Kaslo. While she puts her position fully and very clearly the general public have no special interest in the details. She says she has advice from one of the best lawyers on the continent, which supports the contention of The Review, that an arrest for the infraction of a municipal by-law cannot be made outside the municipality in which that by-law was passed. She says further, which is very true, the by-law in question was passed to protect the retail trade and she was only taking orders to sell wholesale. She has placed the matter in the hands of McAnn & McKay, Kaslo, who are pushing the case. The result will be of interest to the public.

Mr. Alexander can do a great deal towards securing the permanent good will of the citizens regardless of section and class by selling to the Minnesota Silver Co. the land they require for their concentrator on reasonable terms. Of course, no one has any right to dictate in the matter, and the good-will of a community may not be of great value to a mining company, but it is always worth considering. Very naturally all who have any interest in the place would like to see it go ahead, and the building of concentrators would be one step on the rounds of substantial progress. When the Ruth Co. asked for exemption from taxation for their concentrator the people cheerfully gave it, and on the ground that one good turn deserves another, Mr. Alexander ought now to be liberal with the Minnesota people.

New Denver is to have electric light again after Sept. 1st.

The Ledge says D. W. King is going blossom into poetry again.

Work on the wagon road between here and New Denver has been discontinued for the want of funds.

There are rumors and rumors as to the opening of the Sandon and other Slocan mines, but none of them can be hunted down to facts.

Miss Bessie Nason, Clover Hill, N.S., says: "I gladly recommend Laxa-Liver Pills, as they cured me completely of constipation before I had finished the third box."

R. McLean, an old-time Sandonite, who spent the summer at Windermere, likes the face of the country well, but says it has not the mineral wealth this district possesses.

Simeon Rickard, a miner, who had been an inmate of the hospital off and on for several weeks, succumbed to his ailment on Thursday last, and was buried on Friday afternoon by the Miners' Union in the Sandon cemetery. The deceased was but 27 years of age, and had been working in the neighborhood for some time.

Miss Crawford and Miss Rawlings entertained a number of their friends on Friday evening week at the residence of Ald. Crawford. Progressive whist was the order of amusement, in which 1st prizes were won by Miss Hammond and Mr. Burchill, while Miss Chisholm and Dr. Gomm each secured a booby trophy.

The city council have sold our $15,000 6 per cent. debentures to Rivers-Wilson Smith, of Montreal, at 90 cents. It appears that Mr. Wilson has a good bargain, as this was the first issue of the place. The council with the $13,500 can pay off the flume debts, and it would be well, as suggested some time ago, that every item should be carefully investigated before the money is paid over.

PERSONAL MENTION.

W. F. Anderson, C. P. R. official of Nelson, was in the city this week.

Col. Prior, of Vancouver, in a tour of the country, was in Sandon this week.

C. K. Green, of Saginaw, Mich., who is largely interested in Slocan properties, with his wife, were in town this week.

Oscar White returned this week from the Lardo, and with Mrs. White and children left by K. & S. on Thursday for a short visit in Nelson.

The Hammond family, this city, received the sad intelligence of the death of Harry, the eldest of the family, which took place at Tacoma on Tuesday. The deceased was in business there, and was undergoing operaoperations for some ailment when he died. He was well-known to many in the city. C. K. went over to attend the funeral.

Guests at the Reco.

F. W. Bolbett, New York; A. E. Kenneny, Albert Dalren, R. Gilmore, Toronto; Frank Kelly, S. M. Babcock, Spokane; I. H. Inkster, F. W. Walker, J. B. Combs, Rossland; W. H. Brandon, G. H. Dawson, Silverton; E.J.Mathews, A. Ferland, Nelson; G. O. Buchanan, C. H. Matheson, Geo. Alexander, H.W. Forest, Kaslo; W. H. Yawkey, Detroit; H. Giegerich, wife and daughter, Ainsworth; T. R. Elea, R. G. Taylor, Vancouver; E. A. Bennett, Revelstoke; E. G. Prior, C. W. Jones, Victoria.

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."

WORMS CAN'T STAY

When Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup is used. This remedy is death to the worms, does not hurt the child and is nice to take. Contains its own cathartic. Price 25c.

Certificate of Improvments.

NOTICE.

NORTHERN BELLE Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay district. Where located:—25 miles west of Kootenay lake, 10 miles east of Slocan lake, about 1 miles south of Seaton creek, and 4 mile north of the R E Lee M. C.

Take notice that I, J. M. R. Fairbairn, of Greenwood, B. C., acting as agent for Edward Murphy, Free Miner's Certificate, No. 23251 a, and Hugh Dohney, Free Miner's Certificate No. 23247 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 on 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 27th day of July, 1899

J. M. R. Fairbairn.

A Word on BEEF TEAS.

Meat extract resembles Beef Tea made at home in the fact that it contains no nourishment at all. Hard doctrine this for the ladies who think that nothing can equal their own make. How is

BOVRIL

Nourishing then? Because it is not a meat extract only; it contains in addition the nourishing qualities of pure lean ox beef highly concentrated and pulverized. Bovril is, therefore, superior to meat extracts or beef tea.

Youthful Recklessness.

The natural exuberance of youth often leads to recklessness. Young people don't take care of themselves, get over-heated, catch cold, and allow it to settle on the kidneys. They don't realize the significance of backache—think it will soon pass away—but it doesn't. Urinary Troubles come, then Diabetes, Bright's Disease and shattered health.

A young life has been sacrificed.
Any help for it? Yes!

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

These conquerors of Kidney Ills are making the rising generation healthy and strong.

Mrs. G. Grisman, 505 Adelaide St., London, Ont., says:
"My daughter, now 13 years old, has had weak kidneys since infancy, and her health as a consequence has always been poor. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills have removed every symptom of kidney trouble, and restored her to perfect health. I am truly thankful for the great benefit they have conferred upon her."

Pyny-Pectoral

A QUICK CURE FOR
COUGHS AND COLDS
Very valuable Remedy in all affections of the
THROAT or LUNGS
Large Bottles, 25c.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited
Prop's. of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer

ALTA LODGE, NO. U. D.

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

I. O. O. F.

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

GEO. WAITE, N. G.
ALBERT DAVID, V. G.
A. C. MCARTHUR, Sec.

All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

Established in 1895.

E. M. SANDILANDS,

SLOCAN MINES

Sandon, B. C.

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

PIANO-TUNING.

The undersigned has had over two years' experience in tuning and repairing pianos and organs, and holds several good recommendations for work done. Parties wishing to have pianos tuned may leave orders at Cliffe's bookstore.

T. J. BARRON.

Tenders Wanted.

Sealed tenders, marked "Tenders for School Building", will be received by the undersigned up to six o'clock Tuesday evening next, for the addition to the Sandon Public School building: plans and specifications may be seen at Cliffe's bookstore.

C. CLIFFE,
Chairman of Sandon Public School Board.
August 3rd, 1899.

THE HOTEL
NAKUSP
Nakusp.

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

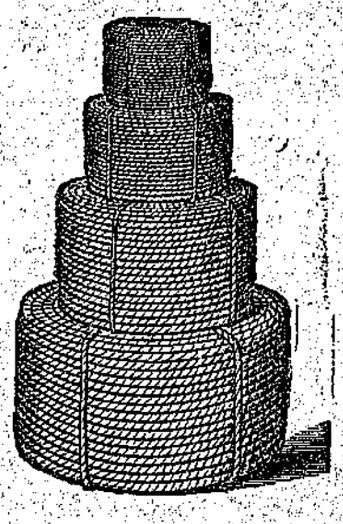
Mrs. Snowman, Proprietress.

Established in 1892.

H. BYERS & CO.

Jobbers and Retailers in

HARDWARE AND MINING SUPPLIES.



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

Head Office—Nelson B. C.
Stores at
Nelson, B.C. Kaslo, B.C. Sandon, B.C.

DON'T BE ALARMED!

We can alarm you. Our must-get-up alarm will rouse any one that is not dead.

G. W. Grimmett, Jeweler and Optician.

Finest Line of GROCERIES Ever Brought to Sandon.

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

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

H. Giegerich,

SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

FREE BOOK
FOR WEAK MEN

My little book, "THREE CLASSES OF MEN," sent sealed free, upon request. It tells of my thirty years' practice and success in treating DRAINS, LOSSES, IMPOTENCY, VARICOCELE and UNDEVELOPMENT by nature's own gift to man—ELECTRICITY. My Electric Belt and Supporting Suspensory is known and used the world over. Drop in and consult me free of charge, or write for book to-day. Address

DR. R. SANDEN, 156 St. James Street, Montreal, Que.

THE RECO LAUNDRY

WEST ON RECO AVENUE, IS NOW RE-OPENED.

Every class of work laundried to the satisfaction of customers—all by hand
Goods called for and delivered.

Up-town office, Gale's barber shop. McKENZIE & NYE, Proprietors.

Job Printing For all classes of work try The Mining Review Job Printing