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The Mining Review.

VOL. 5.—NO. 11. SANDON, B. C., SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1901. $2.00 PER YEAR.

The Mining Review.

The mines around Sandon and adjacent camps are nearly all working, mostly at development, and a great number of the payrolls are increasing slowly. The mining outlook is very bright, and it is expected when winter sets in the rawhiding will double last year's output. A few of the properties have 90 men, but in many cases most of the payrolls range from four to 30 men. The Slocan Star, the largest working mine at present, has been shipping steady for some time large quantities of ore to the Selby smelter every week. A few men have been laid off this week. The concentrator is running on day shift only.

The Noble Five has a fine showing of ore which was found in the new tunnel. These workings are being developed and from which one car of good ore was shipped some two weeks ago, netting satisfactory returns.

The Surprise group of two claims near the Noble, has also a fine showing, which was discovered recently.

At the Payne there is a large number of men working underground and on the surface, The new compressor plant is here, and other machinery, and in a short time the carpenters will be at work putting up the new buildings. When everything is in shape, the chances are that the mine will open up full blast.

At the Last Chance the long tunnel is nearing completion, and will be one of the longest in the Slocan.

The Ivanhoe is increasing the staff slowly at the mine. The mill is putting through the dump at the present time and will commence shipping this week again.

The Queen Bess has 16 men on the payroll, having laid off a few miners in the past ten days.

The Freddy Lee and Chicago No. 2 are not working. The Reco-Goodenough has joined the list of shippers. A car of high grade ore was sent to the Trail smelter last week. A rich strike of ruby silver was made on the Texas, one of the group, a short time ago.

The Idaho, Ruth, Trade Dollar, Carbonates No. 2, Canadian group and Rabbit Paw are just doing development work, are not shipping, each is employing a few men.

W. W. Warner has opened up the Mountain Con again, and he reports a new strike of 18 inches of good ore on the property. The Wonderful and Miller Creek are now in the stages of development, a few cars of ore are being shipped to the Trail smelter at stated times.

A write-up of the American Boy appears in another column of this paper.

On the K. & S. line the Rambler-Cariboo, Washington, Great Western, Sobo, Red Fox and Whitewater, tributary to Sandon, are also in the stages of development.

Silver Lance Group.

Dr. Anderson, of Nelson, Dr. Rogers, and Messrs. D. McPhail and Ericson, of Kaslo, have in the Silver Glance group at McGuigan a wonderful rich property. D. McPhail, who has been engaged in development work on the group, has advised his partners that on Wednesday he struck the lead in place at a depth of 300 feet. The paystreak is 18 inches wide, nearly all sulphurets, and will assay upwards of 1000 ounces in silver with good gold values. The black sulphurets alone assay in value $4800 per ton in gold and silver. The ledge has been proved for a distance of 400 feet along the surface, and with the depth shown there seems to be sufficient ore already in sight to make the owners wealthy. It is the intention to commence shipping at once. A large order for ore sacks has been placed locally.

"Was She To Blame?"

The Stuttz New York Theatre Co. opened a three night's engagement in the Miners' Union Hall on Tuesday. His advance agent, Mr. Marsh, came here on Saturday and left Monday without securing the hall. However, the company have received flattering press notices from all over the Dominion, and a committee of citizens awaited on Mr. Stuttz at New Denver and requested him to play in Sandon. It was his intention to do so in any event, and he came up himself on Monday and secured the hall. The engagement opened with the well known drama "Was She To Blame?" The hall was crowded and seemed to give heart to the performers. They all rendered the parts well, but the star of the play was Miss Agnes Anderson, who performed the difficult role of maid, wife and mother to perfection. Mr. Stuttz, as Elam Washington Pancake, is a whole show in himself, and Mr. Olmi, who is an actor as well as a singer, carried away his audience. Before the last act Mr. Stuttz stepped to the front of stage and explained why he came to Sandon. He said he came for a purpose and had put himself out about $200 to accomplish it. He was here to exonerate himself from the unjust accusation of burning the city a year ago last May. He gave a clear rendition of affairs on that eventful night and established his innocence beyond doubt. He was frequently applauded during his remarks, and wound up by saying that if the people had cleaned up their back yards then as they do now, the city would never have been destroyed. Mr. Stuttz ingratiated himself into the hearts of his hearers, who turned out large numbers each evening as if to atone in some way the injustice done him. Now the question arises, who was to blame? Was She To Blame? No. Was Stuttz to blame? No again. Then now that the old Huckleberry of J. P. township is not to blame, who is? It will evidently remain a mystery. On Wednesday evening the company rendered "Jack's Lost Paradise." The participants seemed to enter into the spirit of the play and carried the plot through from start to finish, ending in the just killing of the villian, Wm. Graham, to the delight of the audience.

Last night, "Under the Gas Light," wound up the engagement. The play is one of the late Augustine Daly's best pieces, ane was well conducted throughout. Efforts were made to get the company to play Saturday night under the auspices of the Catholic church, but on account of previous arrangements, Mr. Stuttz could not see his way clear to grant the request. The troupe leave today for Revelstoke, and carry with them the best wishes of the Sandon people,

Slocan Star Laid Off Men.

It is understood that the Slocan Star is negotiating with the Selby and Trail smelters to treat their ores. The ore taken out just now contains a large amount of grey copper and some ruby silver, which if run through the concentrator would lose considerable values in the waste. A number of men have been laid off this week, and it is rumored the mill will shut down today, mainly on account of the scarcity of water for power. If they succeed in making arrangements with either of the smelters the mill will start up next week with steam power, the ore will be run through the crusher only and shiped in its crude state.

Monday was nomination day for an alderman to fill the vacancy in the city council. No names were handed in and consequently no election.

THE LOCAL BUDGET

Wm. Rowan left on Monday for a trip to Sault Ste Marie.

Robt. Cunning is home from his trip to Washington and other points.

For the week ending August 20th the Whitewater mine shipped 112 tons.

Miss Douval, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. P. A. Dwyer, returned to Walla Walla, Wash., on Tuesday.

Mrs. Platts will leave in about two weeks on a trip to Pennsylvania, and will likely remain there for the winter.

H. W. Harbor was in Nelson a few days this week and Agent Clarke, of Slocan Junction, relieved him while away.

The trackmen's strike was declared off at noon yesterday. While going to press, we have not heard the terms of settlement.

John S. McKenzie left on Wednesday for his old home in Glasgow, Scotland, where he will spend the winter. He is undecided whether he will return to Sandon again or remain there.

Another forest fire got started between Carpenter and Cody creeks on the mountain east of Cody, destoying a large amount of timber. The fire is still burning. The Noble Five have a gang of men at work fighting fire, and in places the flume has been destroyed.

We understand Ald. Cameron has withdrawn a bill he had against the council, to save disqualification and the consequences. Mr. Cameron should not be placed in that situation. He did honest work under the instruction of ex-Mayor Pitts and should be paid for it. The difficulty can be got over, if the council has foresight enough to vote him a salary equivalent to the money owed him. Surely the pinchbeck clerk ought to have brought this much knowledge from "the other side."

On Wednesday morning Mrs. Hesketh of Three Forks, met with a very painful accident. She started out early to pick berries, and after being out some time, in stepping over an obstruction she slipped and fell. In stretching out her arm to save herself, her wrist came in contact with the jagged edge of a broken bottle, inflicting an ugly gash about four inches long, very deep, and severing the arteries. Dr. Gomm was hastily summoned, dressed the wound, which necessitated several stitches, and bound up the severed arteries. The patient came to town on Thursday, and although suffering much pain is doing as well as can be expected.

Suspended Clerk Lyons has now issued two proclamations for the nomination of an alderman to fill the vacancy on the council board, and so far there is no name forthcoming. As there is luck in odd numbers he had better try it again. The fact of the matter is no one outside of the few illegalities who are now trying to run water up hill, wants to have anything to do with the mess, as the longer it stands the stronger will grow the smell. If the present "aldermen" are wise, they will throw up the job at once. They now want to dispense with some of their officials and cannot find the money to pay them. The longer they are continued the greater will be the difficulty to raise the wind. "Jump the job," gentlemen, and take a rest.

John Sheridan returned to town on Tuesday from the Yellow Pass country. He has been away several months and visited many points in that locality.

For last week the Slocan Lake ore shipments were 195 tons.

The Palace hotel was re-opened last Saturday under the management of Knowles & Findlay.

The Slocan Star is now putting in an assay office at the mine. Mr. Robinson from Glasgow, will take charge.

A good strike of concentrating ore was made the other day on the Silversmith, one of the new workings recently opened up by the Slocan Star Co.

A blazing chimney in the Byers-Giegerich block on Tuesday evening called out the fire brigade. They responded to the alarm quickly, and Chief McInnes had three streams playing on the building in as many minutes. No damage was done.

A. C. Minkhouse, of the Ivanhoe concentrator, broke his leg Monday morning while trying to attach a belt to one of the gigs in the mill. He was seated on an oiling plank, and the belt being stiff, he used one of his feet to push it in place, when his leg was by some means drawn into the belt. He was removed to the hospital.

The Mountain Con.

Where one party makes a failure another makes a success, and this ancient proverb has been demonstrated in the Mountain Con. Some 18 months ago Mr. Warner leased this claim, when he assiduously set to work and opened it up, shipping a few cars of ore. Shortly after Mr. Warner bonded the property to an English company for $20,000, and a large cash payment was paid down. Mr. Graham, their representative here last summer, dispersed $10,000 in such a useless manner that ended in his recall, and he was replaced by an expert in the person of Mr. Reible. Mr. Reible after driving a 200 foot drift on the lead, decided on behalf of the company to throw up the bond. All they had to show for the money expended was two ore three tons of ore. Mr. Warner has sent up a few men to prosecute work on his own account, and has uncovered in the company's drift a chute of ore 75 feet long and from 8 inches to 3 feet of carbonates and galena, which he is now shiping. This chute of ore assays exceptionally well, giving 286.6 ozs. of silver and 54.48 per cent lead, or $145 50 to the ton net.

Rich Strike at the Rambler.

A very remarkable strike is reported at the Rambler-Cariboo at McGuigan. On the 700 foot level, 300 feet from the shaft, on ore shoot 175 feet long has been opened up by a short crosscut carrying the richest ore ever found on the property. The shoot is from one to two feet wide, averging close to 600 ounces in silver. Specimens of the ore shown are full of ruby siver and assay many thousand ounces. The vein is in granite formation, indicating permanency.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following are the ore shipments from Sandon, for the week were:

Mine.	Tons.
Slocan Star	108
American Boy	40
Ivanhoe	40
Goodenough	40
Last Chance	20
Noble Five	17
Total,	265

BIG FINANCIAL CRASHES.

STOCK EXCHANGE ROMANCES THAT SHOOK ENGLAND.

Some Memorable Days in the Financial History of the Nation.

We believe it was the late Mr. Gladstone who said that "nations, like individuals, have periods of recklessness akin to madness." It is at such times that the Stock Exchange acts as a safety-valve, says London Answers.

When the famous South Sea Company issued its shares, Great Britain was intoxicated with Marlborough's brilliant victories over the French. Work seemed distasteful, when, by buying shares, life might be made one long maffick. Everyone bought, and the one-pound share was soon selling for £1,200. That was in August 1720. By the end of September ruin had

CLUTCHED THE NATION.

One smart gentleman issued the following prospectus: "To carry on an undertaking of great advantage, but nobody to know what it is." sterling for some object or other not too particularly specified. The instalment payable on application was five shillings a share, and the reckless rushed to make their fortunes It was not until a very large sum had been subscribed that an advertisement appeared, informing subscribers that, on calling at the office, they might obtain the

RETURN OF THEIR SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The suppositious undertaking, it was explained, was merely an experiment to test the question as to how many fools could be caught by such means in one day!

That South Sea Bubble did some good, for Mr. Charles Duguid, in his "Story of the Stock Exchange," states that the founder of Guy's Hospital was a lighterman, who made the necessary money to endow that benefit to London during this time of mad gambling. Amongst all the memorable days of the Napoleonic excitement (says Mr. Charles Duguid), the 21st day of February, 1814, stands out the most prominently in the annals of the Stock Exchange. For a long time the funds had been heavily depressed by the success of the French, and had fallen as low as 27½.

But on that Monday morning the whole tone of the Stock Exchange was suddenly changed. Rumors as welcome as they were vague, reached "the House" that the allied armies were in possession of Paris, and Napoleon was slain. There was no official information, but postboys were in London who had conveyed an officer from Dover the previous night. He had announced himself as Lieutenant-Colonel du Bourgh. In This gentleman stated the capital was half a million, in 5,000 shares of £100 each, on which the deposit was two pounds. Each subscriber, on depositing, was to be entitled to £100 per annum per share.

The projector opened his office in Cornhill, and before he shut it and decamped at three o'clock the same day, he had secured £3,000 in deposits of two pounds.

The end of another company which seemed to be of a singular class was happier. An office was opened in Change Alley, at which investors were invited to subscribe a million his patriotic elation, he had made no

SECRET OF THE TIDINGS.

Stock rose to 30, and those who hastened to verify the good news encountered a carriage-and-four. Of the three people seated in it, two were French officers. Upon the eager throng which lined the path of its progress were showered papers announcing the taking of Paris and death of Napoleon. Stocks rose to 33.

Then it was discovered that the Government had no official confirmation, and stocks crashed back to their original figure. But meanwhile Charles Random de Berenger, who had masqueraded as Lieutenant-Colonel du Bourgh, had netted a profit of about ten thousand pounds! This fraud was probed by the Government, and De Berenger was forced to refund some of the money thus acquired. He died a livery-stable keeper.

Stephenson's invention of the steam engine was the cause of the biggest financial crashes England has seen. In January, 1845, when the public had begun to take the steam-engine seriously, sixteen railway companies were registered, and so quick were the public to invest that by April the number had increased to fifty-two. Then the value of the shares, the majority of which were in companies which had not been formed, and never would be, rose by leaps and bounds, and finding not enough British railways, the public

INVESTED IN FOREIGN RAILS.

Long after the Stock Exchange was closed each day the gamble continued in the coffee-houses and other places of resort. The number of new projects registered in September was 457, bringing up the total for the three-quarters of the year to 1,036, and October added 363 more. With the end of October came the panic and crash, and people who had bona-fide shares sold, or even, in many cases in anger, burnt their scrip.

In financial annals 1866 is a black-letter year, owing chiefly to the failure of Overend and Gurney's Bank, with a capital of £5,000,000. At the time of their suspension, the company's engagements amounted to £19,000,000. The terrible announcement was made at half-past three o'clock in the afternoon of May 10th 1866.

The following produced the greatest panic that has ever struck England, and the Government was compelled to authorize the Bank of England to issue notes beyond the legal limit. This crash entirely ruined English credit on the continent for many months. The aggregate loss to the shareholders in Overend and Gurney's Bank was over

THREE MILLIONS STERLING.

An even worse crash was only averted in 1890 by the prompt action of the Bank of England. On the morning of the 15th of November, of that year, the public were informed that the great financial house of Baring had fallen. Its liabilities were at the time £21,000,000. But even as the news filtered through England, it was announced that the Bank of England, guaranteed by the other banks of the country, had undertaken to meet all the Baring debts as they fell due. Thus panic was averted, although, even under these circumstances, such had been the shock to the financial world that Consols fell to 93¾, a price which they have only touched once since.

HIS RECOMPENSE.

To his surprise, there came one morning an effusive letter from the company stating that his recommendations had done them so much good that they "ventured to send him a hundred——"

Here the page came to an end.

This will never do, said the doctor. It is very kind, but I could not think of accepting anything.

Here he turned the page and found the sentence ran:

Of our circulars for distribution.

A popular physician was much pleased with a certain aerated water, and by his assiduous recommendation procured for it a celebrity it justly deserves. The doctor acted solely in the interests of humanity generally, and expected no return.

NOT SO BAD AS THAT.

Two Englishmen who had been bosom friends went to America. They met with poor success, drifted apart, and finally one took a position as waiter in a cheap restaurant. He hadn't been there long before his friend appeared at the dinner. The meeting was not overjoyful.

Why, old man, you down to a waiter, eh? Gracious, how you have fallen! And in a restaurant like this, too!

Yes, replied the waiter, turning on his friend, sarcastically, but I don't eat here, thank goodness.

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NATURAL LEAF
GREEN TEA.

Is Free from Any Particle of Coloring Matter; is Dainty and Invigorating; is the only tea that suits fastidious palates and is wholesome for the most delicate digestions.

IT IS ALSO A BRITISH PRODUCT

SALADA Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green. Free samples sent. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

ENGLISHMAN MURDERED.

Sixty-One Coreans Suffer Torture for the Crime.

After a very successful career of gold mining in Corea, Mr. F. F. Brandon, a young Englishman, met his death in the district of Ping Yang on the night of August 8 last. The news of the murder and of the subsequent trial and conviction of the suspected natives has just reached his relatives and the press. Far into the mountains of Corea (writes a correspondent) young Brandon was the assistant superintendent of an American mine.

The natives had for years made the most exemplary of workmen until the night of August 5, when a religious feast had taken place, and native whiskey in large quantities had flowed freely, not one sober native being left in the camp. The other six white miners had gone to Taboyle, and the nearest European settlement was six miles from Brandon's headquarters. On the fatal night he was the only white man in camp. The next day the other miners—two of whom were Americans and four English——found him dead in bed, his lamp still burning, and his cash box broken open on the floor.

Poor Brandon was mutilated almost beyond recognition, and the interior of the hut bore, though no sign of a combat, the appearance of having been visited by a large number of natives. Rifles and revolvers and a large amount of money were found missing. It was a rainy week and in the soft ground it was a very simple matter to trace the malefactors.

SIXTY-ONE SUSPECTS.

were brought in before nightfall, including the keeper of the only inn in the district.

Three days later a native magistrate arrived from Won Son, followed by twenty of his retainers—scribe and prosecutor, as well as a squad of native police. The following morning an impromptu platform was erected, and the court opened. The magistrate, carrying a European umbrella over his head took the "bench" (an ordinary stool) while the crowd yelled "Ho you, Ho you, Ho you—!" the meaning of which ejaculation was "Honor his words—speak the truth."

These cries were heard at short intervals from the native police during the entire proceedings. The prisoners were then thrown on the ground at a distance of about thirty feet from the judge, and with a rope round their necks as their names were called, crawled on their hands and feet toward the magistrate, without lifting their heads from the ground. Because of their loyalty to various secret societies, the prisoners rather submitted themselves to the most horrible torture than give any evidence against their fellow thieves.

The innkeeper and a Chinese miner were found guilty, and were hacked to pieces. The others were given a slow death by strangulation, death ensuing on the sixth or seventh day. In Corea, if the friends of a condemned man have money or influence the executioner (whose office, by the way, is hereditary) will end his misery on the second or third day with a heavy club. Almost all the prisoners in this case died within the month following their torture.

The prisoners bore all their punishment very stoically—a characteristic of the Coreans and other Mongolians.

LIKE THE BROOK.

Excuse me, said the new neighbor, as he leaned over the fence, you have a daughter who plays the piano, I believe.

I have, answered the man on the porch.

Well, said the other, I have been a great student of nature in my time—have spent many years on a farm—and I want to say that your daughter's music reminds me of the music of a brook.

Ah, said the pleased father, I confess that there is an undefinable, murmuring sweetness running through her music that resembles a brook, now that you have called my attention to it.

Yes, agreed the new neighbor, there is all that. And, besides, there is another way in which the resemblance is very marked. Probably you have read that line that calls attention to the fact that the brook goes on for ever.

And with a cold stare he walked back to his porch and picked up his newspaper.

WEALTH'S VEXATIONS.

Mrs. Newriche.—Mrs. De Smythe told me last evening that she is troubled with ongwee.

Mr. Newriche—What's that?

Mrs. Newriche—Dear me! I don't know, I've looked all through the 'O's' of three different dictionaries and can't find any such word.

FRAGRANT

SOZODONT

for the TEETH and BREATH

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID	25c
New Patent Box SOZODONT POWDER	25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER	75c

25c

At the Stores or by Mail, postpaid, for the Price.

A Dentist's Opinion: "As an antiseptic and hygienic mouthwash, and for the care and preservation of the teeth and gums, I cordially recommend Sozodont. I consider it the ideal dentifrice for children's use." [Name of writer upon application.]

HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

LEMU-EL.

Across the field floated the trembling voice: Lemu-el, Lemu-el. Floated softly, yet far, with a half musical, wholly pathetic cadence, and seemed to nestle and die away at the foot of the low hills which the village folks politely called "The Mountains."

A little old woman with a snowy cap, a small shawl pinned over her shoulders, and a dark dress, stood at the door of a cottage. The smooth silvery hair and the soft withered cheeks seemed to suggest the charm of an earlier day; perhaps she had even been very fair in her long-ago youth. But the large, dark eyes had a strange, restless look, and the hands twitched nervously.

A younger woman stepped up beside her from within. She was taller, larger, and less comely, but the resemblance between them bespoke near relationship.

"Yes, yes, mother," she said, soothingly, laying her hand on the other's shoulder. "Some day he'll come. I wouldn't call him any more now."

"Some other day?" the older queried, a faint color tinging her cheek.

"Yes, yes, some other day; come and get your cup of tea," and she led her mother to the table and seated her beside it.

"Mary, put a plate for Lemuel, he might like a bit too; and why do you forget?" she added half fretfully. With a patient sigh the daughter obeyed. How many weeks, months and years was it she had gone through her useless task?

"He'll come to-morrow," the old woman murmured, half to herself.

"Yes, to-morrow he will come, surely," Mary answered cheerfully. It was almost stereotyped, their brief talk, repeated daily. For years the mother's heart had yearned and waited for the absent or the dead. But each morning life renewed itself and hope sprang up again in the clouded mind. Each morning of all these long years.

"To-day, to-morrow, he will come!"

In the meantime the hamlet had grown from a straggling settlement to almost the proportions of a town. The narrow, congested main street, where butcher and baker were huddled together in confused proximity, had been widened, and more pretentious stores and offices had taken the place of the smaller wooden structures of twenty years since. Factories and mills had their clustering shops and workmen's dwellings and long fringes of outlying streets with more or less ornate villas and cottages, had succeeded to rural lanes or short cuts across the common.

The street on which our cottage was situated had been graded and kerbed to the foot of the hills which it was meant to climb, but had faint-heartedly given out, and though approached on the other side by many more showy residences the cottage still held its own and looked across the fields as it had done when first built on what seemed almost a prairie. It and the enclosed plot on which it stood was a pattern of neatness which brought no shame, and even set an example to its larger neighbors.

Trees and vines had grown about it, but they were kept sharply trimmed. All necessary repairs were promptly attended to, and each new coat of paint reproduced, as nearly as might be, its predecessor. No changes within or without showed themselves, no added luxuries or adornments crept into any of the four rooms, for the little mother grew restless and unhappy, and what remained for poor Mary but to guard her peace.

Nearly twenty years ago father, mother, son and daughter had occupied the home. The father, somewhat taciturn and cold, had unbent little to his children and frowned upon what he had called youthful follies; when, in the case of the son, his eldest born, folly sometimes deserved a stronger name, he reproved fiercely and sometimes unreasonably. The boy, fired with the independence of youth resented and rebelled, and quarrels ensued till it ended in the father's turning his son out of doors, with the injunction never to let him see or hear from him again. Too literally had his behest been followed. The mother had idolized her boy, and under the strains of silent grief her mind gradually gave way. No word had come back from the wanderer. He had written to his mother several times but the father had destroyed the letters without handing them to her, and when one was returned to Lemuel unopened he wrote no more. He tried to drown the memory of his youth in wild dissipations and, sobering down at last, he tried to put his old life from his thoughts amid new scenes and surroundings.

"Say, why don't you wear yer hair in a psyche knot? Yer too old fer plaits."

To his whereabouts neither mother nor sister had any clew, so great a silence had fallen between them. The father's heart was sore, but he gave no sign, not even on his deathbed, which followed in less than a second twelvemonth.

For years and years the two women had lived on together, the snows of age whitening the mother's hair, while the roses of youth departed from Mary's face. The whole village knew the story, and even the stranger passing by would shake his head and guess something of its pathos when a woman's voice rang through the field: "Lemu-el! Oh, Lemu-el!"

Was it a stranger, that bearded man that one day came along the road, with slow steps looking here and there, as if half in a dream? Back from the hill came a faint echo, "Lemu-el!" and he started and pressed forward. He turned unerringly into the gate, passed through the open door, and throwing himself on his knees buried his face in the old woman's lap as she sat by the table: "Oh, mother! mother!"

"Why, father!" she said, with only a faint surprise in her tone. She half put out her hand as if to stroke his hair, then drew it back. The man rose and brushed his sleeve across his eyes. "She does not know me."

Mary stood and grasped the table, looking at him speechlessly for a minute. Later she broke out: "Oh, Lem, is it you! Why, why have you never sent us word all these years?"

"Never sent a word!" he echoed. "Didn't I write again and again, and this is all I got—my own letter returned, and he drew from his pocket an old envelope with postmarks of ancient date.

"Oh, father!" Mary murmured, and then she turned away to stop the fast-flowing tears.

"Where is father?" the man asked, a sterner note coming into his voice.

"In the churchyard this many years," she answered. And he sat down heavily.

The old woman glanced at the newcomer furtively, but silently. The other two fell into talk in low, suppressed tones, going over briefly the life that lay between this and their parting.

"Yes, I sowed wild oats enough at first," the man said, "but I managed to work my way across the ocean, and then there came over me a great disgust of myself and my evil ways. Father was hard enough on me—but I was wrong, too, very wrong, and for mother's sake I should have been patient and tried to do better. Please God, my boy shall have no such experience."

"Your boy!" Mary asked eagerly, her face lighting up.

"Aye, my boy—bless him. He's a great lad. Well, I settled down in England, in a good, sizeable village, after awhile, and I did fairly well. Then we married and we had this one boy and a girl."

"Where are your wife and children?"

He turned his face away for a moment to conceal its quivering. "The boy is with me—the other two lie under the sod. When they were gone Lemuel and I didn't care to stay. So we've been wandering a bit. Then it came over me that I must see the old place once more, and here I am."

"But where is your boy?" pressed Mary.

"He's down at the hotel. I just wanted to walk around and take my bearings first—it's all so changed except this house."

"Yes, mother always wanted this kept just the same until you got back. How like you've grown to father, Lem. Is your boy like you?"

At every mention of his son, the man's face lightened up. "Yes, I suppose he's like me some, but he's taller and rosier, too, since he's English born, whilst I see a look of the mother in him."

"Bring him!" Mary cried. "I am pining to see him."

"Yes, I'll go and fetch him now," he said, rising. "It's seldom we're so long separated."

So she bustled about, tidying up the always neat little house, and looking into the glass to give some touch of improvement to her own personal appearance, of which, poor soul, she scarcely ever thought, but she had a sudden wish to be pleasing in the strange young eyes.

The mother wandered around restlessly, going again and again to the door and looking out toward the hills, but saying no word. And thus they waited. At last the click of the gate sounded, and the two, father and son, came up the path, the latter looking around with questioning eyes. As they entered a wild cry rang out, and the old woman threw herself upon the boy with passionate caresses, exclaiming unconsciously in the words of Scripture:

"O, my son! my son! He was dead and is alive again! He was lost and is found!"

"Humor her, lad," the father whispered, and the boys rosy cheeks grew rosier as he stooped to her embrace.

Then she drew away, yet still clinging to him and looking imploringly to the elder son.

"Oh, father! be friends! be friends. He's a good lad; he means no harm!" and the two men clasped hands silently, while a tranquil happy look crept over the poor harassed face.

So no more the sad cry rang over the fields, but an old woman and a boy might often be seen walking together on the road near the cottage, and the late roses bloomed on the faded cheeks, and the sad eyes grew calmer, though reason no more fully resumed its sway.

Lemuel, the older, remained in his former home and builded onto the cottage, which was kept unchanged, as a wing to the new house, where Mary was happy again in being a mother to her nephew. When her short Indian summer was over and they laid the little mother to rest, they wrote "Peace" on the white headstone.

COULDN'T BUY A COTTAGE.

Believe me, George dear, the fact that you are not wealthy makes no difference in my love for you, she said. I love you for yourself alone. I would choose love in a cottage rather than a union without affection in a costly mansion.

Darling, he said, I am glad to hear you speak thus. There is now but one obstacle to prevent our marriage.

And what is that? she asked.

I can't raise half enough money to get a cottage.

The largest book ever made was the Jubilee addresses of congratulation to Queen Victoria. It is 18 inches thick, and weighs 63 pounds.

NO JOY IN LIFE.

SO SAY THE SUFFERERS FROM CHRONIC DYSPEPSIA.

A Trouble That Makes the Life of Its Victims Almost Unbearable—Causes Headaches, Heart Palpitation, Dizziness, a Feeling of Weariness, and a Distaste for Food.

From "L'Avenir du Nord," St. Jerome, Que.

Sufferers from dyspepsia or bad digestion are numerous in this country. Almost daily one hears some one complaining of the tortures caused them by this malady and it is no uncommon thing to hear a sufferer say "I wish I was dead." And no wonder, the suffering caused by bad digestion cannot be imagined by anyone who has not suffered from it. The victim is a constant sufferer from headaches, heart burn, heart palpitation, and nausea. He has a bad taste in the mouth, is unable to obtain restful sleep and has always a feeling of weariness and depression. But there is a sure cure for this trouble and it is found in the greatest of all known medicines—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Among those who have been cured of this distressing malady by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mr. Alfred Chasbot, a well known farmer living near St. Jerome, Que. To a reporter of "L'Avenir du Nord," Mr. Chasbot told the following story of his illness and subsequent cure:—

"For three years I was an almost continual sufferer from the tortures of bad digestion. After eating I felt as if some heavy weight was pressing against my chest. I was racked with violent headaches; my temper became irritable; my appetite uncertain; my nerves were a wreck and I was always troubled with a feeling of weariness. I was able to do very little work and sometimes none at all. Although I tried many remedies I was unsuccessful in my search for a cure until a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Any doubts I may have had as to the merits of these pills were soon dispelled, for I had not been taking them long before I noticed an improvement in my condition. I continued the use of the pills some weeks when I considered myself fully cured. To-day I am as well as I ever was in my life, and would strongly advise all similar sufferers to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I am sure that they will find them as beneficial as I have.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They make new, rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves and thus tone up the whole system. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

JOURNEY OF A BLIND MAN.

An astounding railway journey from Constantinople to Berlin has just been performed by a blind man. This adventurous person secreted himself in the bogey of a carriage between the axle and spring, and rode the whole journey of fifty-three hours in that position. He arrived in Berlin half dead with hunger and thirst and trembling like a leaf, and as black as a nigger with dirt and coal-dust. He describes the journey as one long agony.

DECLINE OF BIRTH-RATE.

The birth-rate throughout Europe according to a letter written by the Dean of Ripon, is declining, and England leads the way. During the last twenty-five years the decrease of children in this country has amounted to no fewer than 249,000 a year, the birth-rate last year being only twenty-nine per thousand of the population, as compared with thirty-five in 1875.

The world's output of copper last year was 160,000 tons, a record up to date.

The Mining Review.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1901.

HONEST INDEED.

"If the Boundary ore is worth only $5 a ton, the 2 per cent tax is not paid on $4, as the Times contends. The cost of freight and treatment is deducted from the value of the ore before the tax is levied. It is generally admitted that that the cost of mining Boundary ore is as low as $1 a ton in somer of the mines. The average cost of freight and treatment is said to be $2.75 a ton. This leaves the man who mines $5 ore a profit of 25 cents a ton after paying the cost of mining and freight and treatment charges. Deduct freight and treatment charges of $3.75 from the value of the mine, and $1.25 is left, on which the 2 per cent tax is paid. The tax is therefore 2 1-2 cents a ton, which reduces the mine owner's profit to 22 1-2 cents a ton. If a mine produces 1000 tons a day, the miner owner will pay $1000 a day for mining, $3750 a day for freight and treatment, $25 a day for taxes, and will have $225 a day profit. Carry those figures out for a year and the mine owner will have disbursed $365,000 for mining, $1,368,750 for freight and treatment, $9125 for taxes, and will have made a profit of $82,125, which is 20 per cent on an investment of $410,625. Suppose the tax was not paid, but that the province remitted it altogether, the profit then would be $91,250, or 22.2 per cent on the investment. Taking everything into consideration, the 2 per cent tax is not a hardship on the owners of mines that will pay to work, and those mines that that will not pay had better remain unworked. Better for the owners and better for the province. Working mines at a loss is ruinous to the owners and gives the province a bad name."

The foregoing, as most readers will imagine, is from the Nelson Tribune in comment on the Greenwood Times; and it places that paper just where most people would like to find it. As many already know, the average mine owner purchases and works to a considerable extent, at least four properties before he finds one to pay. Suppose, and it is but a fair supposition, he spends in purchase, machinery, working, &c., $75,000 on each before he finds a profitable working, he has sunk $300,000 before he finds any return. Our neighbor dwells on the fact he discovers the Boundary mines make a clear profit of 22½ cents a ton, or $225 a day profit. To find that, however, he only counts wages and freight and treatment; he figures nothing on new machinery, costs of breakages, incidentals, &c. As we have shown above, the owner sinks $300,000 and interest until the money is repaid, say another $100,000, or $400,000. Day by day further investments must be made in buildings, incidentals, &c., probably running up $100,000 a year. From this showing it is evident the owner is working for several years, to provide employment for men at home in mining and abroad in the manufacture of machinery. The trouble with prints of the Tribune stamp is they give the operations of the best paying properties, as an illustration of them all, and hold them up to the miners as an example of the pillage the owners are making out of their labor, for the votes it brings. If these people were only honest in their criticisms representing the lean with the fat, the miners being properly educated would be in a different temper, less liable to quarrel with their employers, and the public who differ with them. It is very philantropic to say work only those properties that pay; but experience proves it often requires a very considerable expenditure on any and all properties before it can be known whether they will become profitable or not. On any fair business principles, the sum total of expenditure on such properties should be deducted from the earnings of profitable mines before taxation or other legislative annoyances should be introduced, as certainly until they are deducted the owner has worked at a loss. It does not, however, suit the prejudiced kidneys of the Houston stripe to put things this way—such representations would not sufficiently inflame the minds of the element worked for their special purpose.

DISEASE

and discomfort are not-ease and not-comfort. Ease is health; so is comfort.

You may as well be comfortable; that is healthy; as animals are. It is natural, both for you and for them.

If your ill health is caused by imperfect digestion, try Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil. It does what it does by getting the stomach going right.

We'll send you a little to try if you like.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Some of our exchanges have got up a cock and bull yarn to the effect that Premier Dunsmuir is going to resign, and that he will call on Joseph Martin to take his place. Of course Mr. Dunsmuir can resign whenever he wants to, and can even make a cabinet minister of Joseph Martin if he so desires; but that would not give Joseph control of the country. The people have all to say in that matter, and Joseph is a political impossibility in British Columbia for all time to come. Joe had his innings once in this province, and he made such a miserable score with them that another opportunity will never be given him again. The trouble with Joseph is he must either rule or ruin, and he is so utterly lacking in principle that the country can never trust him in rule. Of course, in this province, where parties are made up of local issues only the unexpected may at any time happen; but Joe's star in the west has set. Does any one suppose such men as McBride, Green, Eberts, Taylor, and a dozen others in the House could ever work with Martin? The idea is too absurd to be entertained for a moment; but how the cabinet can hang together when Turner leaves it is a matter yet a mystery.

House Work

Seems easy to a man, but there is a great deal of lifting and reaching to do; a great many trips up and down stairs to make in the course of day's house work. It's hard where a woman is well. For a woman suffering with some form of "female trouble" it is daily torment. There are thousands of such women struggling along, day by day, in increasing misery. There are other thousands who have found a complete cure of their disease in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It stops debilitating drains, cures irregularity, heals inflammation and ulceration, nourishes the nerves, and gives vitality and vigor. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. It contains no opium, cocaine nor other narcotic.

"For a number of months I suffered with female trouble," writes Miss Agnes McGowne, of 1212 Bank St., Washington, D. C. "I tried various remedies, but none seemed to do me any permanent good. The doctors said it was the worst case of internal trouble they ever had. I decided to write to you for help. I received a very encouraging reply, and commenced treatment at once. I had not used your 'Favorite Prescription' a week before I began to feel better, and, as I continued, my health gradually improved. It is improving every day."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay cost of customs and mailing *only*. Send 31 one-cent stamps for a book in paper covers, or 50 stamps in cloth, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Now it turns out that the compulsory arbitration law in New Zealand, Houston and other freaks used to talk so glibbily about is declared by the premier of that country to be anything but satisfactory. But what else could be expected? Is it for a moment to be supposed employers will good naturedly pay under compulsion more than they feel they ought to pay, or that employees will willingly under compulsion take less wages than they feel they ought to have, for under all circumstances differences are a matter of money on one side or the other. We have always held the best results can only follow from a governments developing such conditions as create plenty of work—such as capital hunting for labor, without restrictions on either side. When there is plenty of demand employers will offer all they can afford to offer, and men will get all the conditions in the country will resonably allow. To try to force wages higher by artificial means is an injustice to capital, to force them lower by a lack of work is an injustice to labor.

The Nelson Tribune says the printing offices of the province could be purchased for $500,000, and they pay the provincial government a tax in the neighborhood of $5,000. Personal property is not taxed for more than 50 per cent, so the offices are not assessed for more than $250,000. As the government tax on personal property is but one half of one per cent, they pay just one quarter of what the Tribune estimates, $1,250 a year. If the personal property of British Columbia was taxed as it is in other provinces, there would be no trouble in letting off the mines at less than half the present taxation, which would set them all going and hasten the development of the country.

Steve Bailey, who at one time was connected with the Payne mine, is on a visit to East Kootenay, where he has some mining property.

In the case of McDonald vs. Botsford and McQuillan the costs were paid on Saturday. This was an action in which the plaintiff, A. A. McDonald as the owner of the Cristine mineral claim, adversed the defendants in their application for a certificate of improvements for the adjoining property. The case went against him, and to secure costs the defendants issued an execution against the Cristine mineral claim, and the same was advertised for sale on the 29th instant. McDonald on Saturday paid the costs amounting to $327, so the sale of the property by the sheriff is off.

A. R. HEYLAND,
ENGINEER,
AND PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR.
SANDON, B. C.

M. L. GRIMMETT, LL. B.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.
Sandon, British Columbia.

Dr. Morrison,
Dentist.
Cor. Ward and Baker Sts., Nelson, B.C.

Alta Lodge, No. 29.
A. F. AND A. M.
Regular Communication of the lodge. Meets first Thursday in each month at 8 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
A. B. DOCKSTEADER, Sec'y.

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 H. W. Harbour, Agent, Sandon, W. P. F. Cummings, Gen. S.S. Agent, Winnipeg

Established 1858.
M. R. Smith & Co.
Manufacturers of all kinds of Plain and Fancy
BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONERY.
VICTORIA, B. C.
BRANCH--VANCOUVER, B. C.

COAL!
Everybody Wants the Best Coal.
Try Lethbridge Coal, then you will have the best and cheapest. This coal will make the hottest and brightest fires, besides it is easily handled, as it is very clean. We have it for all kinds of grate
E. A. Cameron.

Spokane Falls & Northern R'y.
Nelson & Fort Sheppard R'y.
Red Mountain Railway.

The only all rail route between all points east, west and south to Rossland, Nelson and intermediate points; connecting at Spokane with Great Northern, Northern Pacific, and O. R. & N. Co.
Connects at Rossland with the Canadian Pacific Railway for Boundary Creek points.
Connects at Myer's Falls with stage daily for Republic.
Buffett service on trains between Spokane and Northport.

Effective May 5th, 1901.

LEAVE.	Day Train.	ARRIVE
9:00 a. m	Spokane	7:35 p. m.
12:50 p. m	Rossland	4:00 p. m.
9:15 a. m	Nelson	7:15 p. m.

H. A. JACKSON, G. P. & T. A., Spokane, Wash.
G. K. TACKABURY, Agent, Nelson, B. C.

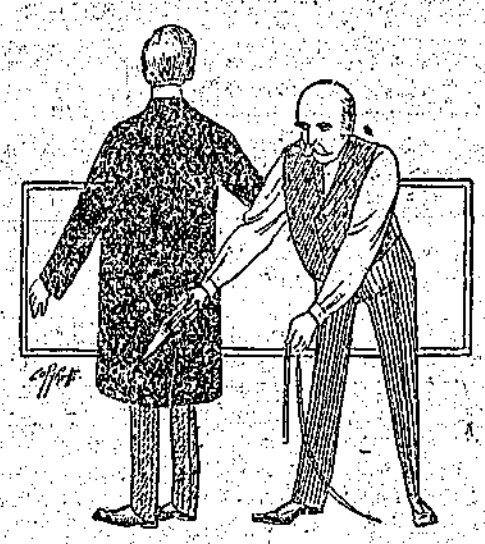
The Mine Owners' Memorial.

Even to the present the memorial addressed by the Mine Owners' association to the Provincial government is the subject of much newspaper comment, and the criticism of many writers of note. There is no questioning the fact as much care in drawing up the document was not exercised as should have been in a document of such importance. In the first place as Hon. Mr. Turner points out the memorialists statement of the charges for provincial government on the provincial revenue are excessive. This has resulted from the fact the writers of that document were not fully familiar with provincial finance. Mr. Bogle is credited with making sweeping clearances in his criticism. Though his reply is sweeping in many respects, much of his clearance leaves only greater confusion behind. He says the difference in results from the eight hour law 16 per cent is borne equally between the owners and the men. This is not at all what the memorial represents—it shows that though the law reduced the wages of the men by 25 cents a day in most localities, the difference in work to the owners reduced wages considered increases the cost of output by 16 per cent net. Mr. McBride also forgets to notice that in the other countries he has named as having an eight hour law, it is one without penalties, where hours of labor and compensation are adjusted between employer and employee, as may be agreed on with advantage to both. There is no questioning the fact an eight hour day is a step in advance, but the destruction of personal right to do as employees like with their labor is as much a step to the rear. Mr. Bogle further says the scale fees for right to prospect, recording claims, assessment work, &c., are very heavy in B. C., but the owners get compensation in better protection to life and limb, and better laws generally. This, however, is not the point, as is intimated in the memorial. The fact is that this better protection might follow, and lowered cost of items referred to if the government assessed equitably in other instances. Take personal property the province over, land and improvements outside of incorporated places, wild lands, &c—they are all assessed at about one third value, and taxed but one half of one per cent. on such assessment. This is not more than one fifth of the taxation of realty in incorporated places, and similar effects in other provinces, where the rates are collected by municipalities. If this taxation was as high as it should be, the protection referred to by Mr. Bogle might be afforded, with heavy reductions in the expenses complained of by the memorial.

In all of this criticism, however, a few important facts are overlooked by the critics. Our mine owners are depending wholly on borrowed capital, and that the advancement of the whole country is depending wholly on the working of the mines and the opening up of new properties. If then dividends are not paid to lenders, capital cannot be got for new workings, and without it all other industries must languish, and the country must recede rather than progress. It is not so much a question of what is technically defensible as regards the treatment of the owners as what is best for the development of the country that the government should take into most serious consideration.

Our Sandon readers will remember little Herbie Cliffe met with a bad accident to his eye last fall, in having some mortar thrown into it by another boy. He was up to the 1st of last month under the care of Dr. Power, this city. Under the doctor's directions he was not sent away for special treatment until the 1st of last month. He has since been treated by Dr. Burman, a leading specialist of Toronto, an operation having been performed some weeks ago that will likely end in restoring sight to the little fellow. It is a feather in Dr. Power's cap when the specialist says that during all the time the boy was under Dr. Power's care he was as well looked after as he could have been by himself, and that nothing would have been gained by performing the operation sooner. We make these remarks merely to show the public of Sandon and vicinity that in Dr. Power they have a capable and careful medical man.

A NEW DEPARTURE.



In addition to our made-to-order department, which will always be kept up to the pink of perfection, we have put in a fine assortment of all

Miners' Clothing
Gents' Furnishings

Our Boots and Shoes, Underclothing, and, in fact, all supplies—just what's wanted in the camp. Call and inspect them.

J. R. CAMERON.

HARRY NASH

TINSMITH AND PLUMBER.

Has on hand a fine line of Plumbing Goods---Call and get prices on Plumbing and Sheet Metal Work.

REMEMBER ROOFS PUT ON BY ME DO NOT LEAK.

The Most Complete Health Resort On the Continent of North America.

SITUATED MIDST SCENERY UNRIVALLED FOR GRANDEUR.

Halcyon Hot Springs Sanitarium,

HALCYON SPRINGS, ARROW LAKE, B.C.

Resident physician and nurse. Boating, fishing and excursions. In telegraphic communication with all parts of the world. Two mails arrive and depart every day. TERMS: $15 to $18 per week, according to residence in hotel or villas. Its baths cure all nervous and muscular diseases. Its waters heal all kidney, liver and stomach ailments.

Application for Transfer of Liquor License.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that thirty days from date hereof, I intend to apply to the License Commissioners of Sandon for a transfer of the liquor license formerly held by Richard Orando to myself.

JOHN BURLEY.

Dated at Sandon this 17th day of July, 1901.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslows Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children when teething. If disturbed at night and broken in 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 diarrhoea, 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 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Fruit Jars!

Big Consignment
All Sizes..

PRICES RIGHT.

THE HUNTER-KENDRICK CO. LTD.

THE PROSPECTORS' EXCHANGE.

NO. 4 K.-W.-C. BLOCK, NELSON, B.C.

Gold, Silver-Lead and Copper Mines wanted at the EXCHANGE.
FREE MILLING GOLD properties wanted at once for Eastern investors.
Parties having mining property for sale are requested to send samples of their ore to the EXCHANGE for exhibition.
All samples should be sent by express, PREPAID.
Correspondence solicited. Address all communications to

Telephone No. 104. P. O. Box 700. ANDREW F. ROSENBERGER, Nelson, B. C.

Kootenay Railway & Navigation Co.

LIMITED.

—OPERATING—

Kaslo & Slocan Railway.

International Navigation & Trading Co.

Shortest and quickest route to the east and all points on the O. N. & K. and Northern Pacific Railways in Washington, Oregon and Southern States.

TIME CARD EFFECTIVE AUGUST 1st, 1901.

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY CO.

8:30 a.m. leave.....Kaslo.....arrive 4:00 p.m.
10:55 a.m. arrive.....Sandon.....leave 1:45 p.m.

INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION & TRADING CO., LTD.

KASLO-NELSON ROUTE.

5:20 p.m. leave.....Nelson....arrive 11:00 a.m.
9:10 p.m. arrive....Kaslo.....leave 7:00 a.m.

Connecting at Five Mile Point with Nelson & Fort Sheppard Railway both to and from Rossland, Spokane, Etc.

Tickets sold to all points in United States and Canada via Great Northern, Northern Pacific, O. R. & N. Co., &c., &c.

Ocean and steamship tickets and rates via all lines will be furnished on application.

For further particulars call on or address

Robt. Irving, Manager, Kaslo, B. C.
GEO. HUSTON, Agent, Sandon.

September 3, 17

October 1, 15

CANADIAN PACIFIC

WILD ISSUE

Pan-American Excursion

TICKETS

To BUFFALO

Sixty-Day Limit

Via all-rail, lake route or Soo line—via St. Paul or Chicago.

Through Sleeping Cars from Kootenay Landing to Toronto. One change to Buffalo.

For time-tables, rates and full information call on or address nearest local agent, or

H. W. HARBOUR, Agent, Sandon, B. C., or

J. S. CARTER, D.P.A., Nelson. E. J. COYLE, A.G.P.A., Vancouver

HOME.

SUMMER RECIPES.

Jellied Chicken.—Boil a chicken until the meat slips readily from the bones. Season highly with pepper, salt, celery salt and butter. When the chicken is cold, take out the bones, and chop the meat fine. Soften one-half ounce of gelatine in one-half cupful of water. Strain the liquor, add to the gelatine. Place sprigs of mint in the bottom of a wet mould. Pour a layer of the gelatine, then all of the chicken, the remainder of the gelatine. Place in a refrigerator for at least six hours. Remove and garnish with light golden yellow nasturtium blossoms.

Ham Mousse.—Chop very fine two cupfuls of boiled ham, season with one teaspoonful of English mustard. Dissolve one teaspoonful of granulated gelatine in six teaspoonfuls of hot water, add one-half cupful of whipped cream. Mix thoroughly the ham and prepared gelatine. Place in a mould on ice for three hours. Slice very thin and serve with a mayonnaise to which has been added two tablespoonfuls of horseradish, one tablespoonful of Tarragon vinegar, one teaspoonful Worcestershire sauce.

Stuffed Eggs.—Hard boil six eggs, halve carefully. Remove the yolks, make a smooth paste of them with one tablespoonful of melted butter. Add a cupful of chopped cooked lamb or beef, a dash of cayenne, salt. Mix thoroughly. Fill the eggs carefully. Rub a trifle of raw egg white over each piece, and press together. Roll first in beaten egg then in fine bread crumbs, deep fry in very hot fat. Serve cold on lettuce leaves.

Anchovy Eggs.—Cut in halves six hard boiled eggs. Mash the yolks with one tablespoonful of melted butter, one minced bay leaf, one tablespoonful of chopped calf's liver, one tablespoonful of anchovy paste. Fill the whites of the eggs with the prepared yolks, press the halves together. Place on ice until very cold, serve with French dressing.

Peach Salad.—Pare, halve, remove the stones from five ripe peaches. Stand cut side upward on ice, with one teaspoonful of sugar and three drops of lemon juice in each cavity. Crack one-fourth of the stones, chop these kernels, add to the whole stones and simmer. Strain, add one-half teaspoonful of ground mace and three tablespoonfuls of sugar, stir until the sugar is dissolved. When cold, add four tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, pour over the peaches, keep on ice until serving time. Arrange the peaches on a bed of lettuce leaves.

Apple Salad.—One cupful of celery and two cupfuls of tart apples, cut into dice. Cover immediately with lemon juice to prevent discoloring. Serve with this French dressing: Cover one teaspoonful of salt with cayenne, add two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and six tablespoonfuls of olive oil. When these ingredients are thoroughly blended, add a piece of ice the size of a butternut, stir five minutes until the dressing is perfectly chilled. Remove the ice, beat until thick, serve the salad at once.

Water Cress Salad.—A pint of water cress and a lavish amount of nasturtium blossoms compose an artistic appetizing salad. Serve immediately with French dressing.

Cucumber Salad.—Peel and slice two cucumbers, add one-half teaspoonful of salt, dash of pepper, two cupfuls of cold water, simmer until the cucumbers are very tender. Dissolve a tablespoonful of gelatine in warm water, add to the cucumbers and strain. Line a mould with slices of cucumbers and fill with the jelly. When cold serve with mayonnaise on celery, cress or lettuce leaves.

Tomato Salad.—Pare medium sized five tomatoes. Place on ice. Cut off the top, stem end, take out the seeds. Dressing: Two eggs beaten separately, one-half teaspoonful each of white pepper, mustard, salt, four tablespoonfuls of melted butter, six tablespoonfuls of Tarragon vinegar. Add salt, pepper, mustard, to the beaten yolks, next slowly the vinegar and butter. Cook carefully over water until thick. Place on ice. Just before using fold in a cupful of whipped cream. Fill the tomatoes, serve very cold, on a bed of green leaves.

Compote of Peaches.—Boil together one cupful of water and two cupfuls of granulated sugar, fifteen minutes. Remove, flavor with one teaspoonful of vanilla and one teaspoonful of rose extract. Pare eight fine ripe peaches, remove the pits. Place in an agate bake dish, pour the syrup over the fruit, cover, and bake until the peaches are tender and not a minute longer. Place the peaches on ice. Boil the syrup again until it becomes ropy. Pour immediately into a deep pudding dish. At serving time, cover this fruit jelly with whipped cream which has been colored a light dainty pink. Arrange the peaches handsomely on this, fill their cavities with fresh grated cocoanut.

Peach Foam Pie.—Line a deep pie plate with a rich pie crust, brush it with egg white, bake. Pare nice ripe peaches, rub through a coarse sieve, two cupfuls of pulp are required. Beat four egg whites, stiffly. Add slowly four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, then gradually the ripe pulp. Serve this pie very cold, heaping whipped cream artistically over the top.

A SUMMER SKIRT.

By a day's work you may turn out a stylish skirt in pique, linen or denim. Such a skirt is comfort itself, and being easy to make and inexpensive there is no reason why every woman should not be plentifully supplied with them. To avoid similarity the skirts may be trimmed in numerous pretty ways. Rows of braid or embroidery can encircle the lower part of the skirt, put on perhaps in graduated widths or in serpentine waves. If you are stout a more becoming effect would be attained by running the trimming up and down. Let it follow the seams, and put corresponding rows in between. A very pretty way is to run the trimmingdown the front seams to within six inches of the bottom, then turn it backward, extending it around the skirt, but not crossing the front breadth. Two or even three rows look particularly well. In that instance let each turning form a hollow square instead of merely a corner.

White is always the daintiest material to use, but colors make up smartly. Natural-colored linen is extremely popular this season. Trimmed with itself or white the results are very pleasing. Bands of dark blue, of red or bright plaid are charmingly effective and easy to apply, while they have the additional advantage of being inexpensive. Always shrink the goods before using.

VALUABLE HINTS.

A delicious hot weather dessert is lemon jelly and soft custard. But you want your jelly a semi-solid, quivering mass, not hard enough to cut, piled in the centre of a thick, soft custard. Too stiff jelly and too soft custard will spoil it.

In stuffing a chicken for baking, where there is a lot of hungry children asking for second helps of everything including "dressing and gravy" make a generous supply of the stuffing. Fill the cavities in the body as usual, then make an incision in the skin between the thigh and the body, on each side; loosen the skin from the flesh round the breast and down the leg and put in as much stuffing as you can crowd in pressing it close down to the breast and legs. Put another extra portion in the inside of the wings before tying them to the body. Bake in a covered pan and baste frequently.

Figs, dates, raisins and prunes are apt to be regarded as luxuries rather than as rich food substances of a most digestible kind when freed from skin and seeds. Nuts are rich in fat and also furnish muscular energy; they are a form of very wholesome food, with which, however, must be taken fruit or other bulky foods to balance the concentration.

Cure for Rats.—Bait traps with sunflower seeds and rats and mice will soon disappear, says one who knows.

ROBBING ROYAL PALACES.

MYSTERIOUS MANNER IN WHICH PRESENTS DISAPPEAR.

They Are Offered For Sale in the Second-Hand Shops of Europe.

A few weeks ago a Parisian bric-a-brac dealer sold to one of his customers two solid silver caskets lined with purple satin. They fetched a fancy price on account of the fact that their workmanship was of the very finest kind.

The dealer was quite satisfied with the prices he had obtained for the caskets until he came to hear that one of them had at some time been presented to the late Tsar of Russia, and the other had been the property of the Pope.

It has long been a mystery how so many Royal presents—presents to and from Royalties—find their way into public sales. The two caskets just mentioned, for instance, were undoubtedly the property of the late Tsar and Pope respectively. It is impossible to suppose that either the Tsar or the Pope gave their casket away, because such an act would be a gross insult to the donor, and the supposition that either of these exalted personages sold his casket is absolutely ridiculous.

At the same time, robberies from Royal palaces are unheard of, and it is very doubtful if anyone having access to Royal presents would dare to steal any, or supposing they did, would be able to dispose of the articles without exciting grave suspicion. Then, how do Royal presents find their way into dealers' hands, as they undoubtedly often do?

It might be supposed that the Royal presents sold from time to time are mere frauds, intended to draw fancy prices from the credulous. But such is not always the case; numbers of perfectly

GENUINE ROYAL PRESENTS

may occasionally be met with in shops, particularly on the Continent.

An English gentleman had on two occasions picked up on the Continent presents which have been the property of members of our Royal family. In Vienna he purchased for a few shillings a silver inkstand, which he recognised at once as having belonged to the King, then Prince of Wales. To put the identity of the inkstand beyond all doubt, it was submitted to the Prince, who also recognized it as a present which had been made him by a member of the family of King George of Greece, but which he was not, till then, aware he had lost.

How it passed from Sandringham to Vienna was a mystery, not that over much trouble was given to seeking an explanation.

On the other occasion the same gentleman bought in Paris a small gold or silver-gilt salt-cellar belonging to a set of six, presented to our late Sovereign by the Empress Eugenie many years ago. The mysteriously disappeared salt-cellar had, before being recovered, been replaced by another specially made to complete the set, which was, however, hardly ever used by the late Queen.

These instances are sufficient to show that not all the "royal presents" offered for sale are trifles manufactured specially to trap the unwary collector, as some few very likely are; and it is probable that many genuine Royal gifts are bartered to and by dealers, but, not possessing distinguishing marks, escape recognition as what they originally were.

Some years ago a London dealer became possessed of a

SILVER GILT CIGAR BOX

which had been a present from the Emperor William I. of Germany to his ally King Humbert. A very significant fact in this matter was that all the precious stones with which the box had evidently been set, when it must have formed a present worthy of its royal donor and recipient, had been removed, although no attempt had been made to erase the royal crests engraved on the inside of the lid.

The theory of robbery in this case is one which most readily occurs, but it seems strange that any such robbery should have been kept secret, and that robbers committing such a crime would have the temerity to sell the box which bore proof of its origin that would, we should fancy, be a most valuable clue in tracing the robbers. In fact, it is incredible that the most blundering thief would attempt to sell such a box after having extracted the stones without in some way effacing the marks which proclaimed it to have been Royal property. We believe that after being in the possession of the dealer for a few days the box was purchased by a member of the Italian Embassy in London, which is in itself significant.

RAILROAD MEN'S NERVES.

Most Accidents Due to Neurosis, Says Dr. Scott.

Two or three important points were brought out at the recent annual meeting of the British Medical Association. Dr. Alexander Scott, of Glasgow, made the alarming assertion that most railway accidents were due to neurosis of railway men, caused by the nerve tension of their duties. To prove this he cited many cases which had come under his own observation.

A man who had been promoted from fireman to engineer soon complained of dyspepsia. The usual remedies failed and he sent the man to a consulting physician. The latter also failed to cure the man. Then the engineer went through a whole course of quack medicine without any success. It was only after a big smash-up on the railway, as a result of which the man was dismissed, that he finally got well. He had simply been suffering from nervous tension.

Another man who had been working on a farm became a railway servant and afterwards a signal man. The nervous tension was so great that it brought on headache, weariness and insomnia. He ultimately recovered and is now an excellent workman, but not a signal man.

Another case cited that that of a signal man who was found on the floor in convulsions. When he was able to speak he said he never entered the signal box without feeling that he was on the brink of a precipice and that some day a disaster would occur.

Another man who was put in the signal box after doing general railway work developed an acute mania in the form of an affection of the nervous cells.

Dr. Scott referred to the Slough accident. In this case the engineer declared that he did not know how he had run past the danger signal. The jury found that the engineer had been afflicted for a moment with aberration of the mind, yet this same man had conveyed over 150,000,000 passengers without a single mistake.

Turning to the question of driving electric cars Dr. Scott stated that a Glasgow man who was used to driving horses was put on an electric vehicle. He caused a smash-up in which one person was killed and several injured. It was proved that the man had not tasted drink, and the case was one of nervous tension.

The doctor thought it was time to consider whether more attention should not be paid to the temperament of railway men, and he deplored the fact that the medical profession was so poorly represented at inquiries in regard to the causes of railway accidents.

THE VERY IDEA.

Deddebete—I want you to measure me for a suit.

Tailor—Why, you haven't paid me for the last one I made for you.

Deddebete—Huh! It's worn out long ago.

TOO BUSY.

Uncle Joshua—I s'pose sence yer son John got back frum collig he's helpin' y' considerable on th' farm?

Ebenezer—Naw. John jes' hain't got time; he's too plague bizzy swingin' dumbells an' smokin' ciggyretts.

A MANITOBA MAN.

ONE OF THE LINKS IN THE LONG CANADIAN CHAIN OF DIRECT EVIDENCE.

Testifies to the Powers of the Famous Dodd's Kidney Pills.—Cured of Backache Like Thousands More.—Spreads the Good Work Among His Friends.

Oak Lake, Man., Aug. 12.—Frank Colleaux, of this place, has turned missionary. A conscientious sense of duty has impelled him to spread a certain good work among his friends and neighbors. The work in question is the work of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Some time ago Mr. Colleaux was cured of Backache. He had it for years. Though he didn't know it, his kidneys were affected, and it was his kidneys that caused him so much misery.

But he found relief. He did more. he found a positive cure. He read that Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Backache. So they do; they've cured thousands of cases of it, simply because they act on the Kidneys with such splendid effect and thus get at the cause of that fearful disablement.

So Frank is spreading the good tidings among his friends as fast as he can. If he meets a man suffering with Backache he tells him right straight what is really the matter with him and recommends Dodd's Kidney Pills. In this way he is the means of helping many a poor victim of Kidney Disease who might never have understood that in Dodd's Kidney Pills he has a sure escape from his affliction.

"It gives me a great amount of pleasure," says Mr. Colleaux, "to recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all my neighbors and friends. I can testify to their excellent curative properties for Backache because two boxes cured me."

HOW ARMY ELEPHANTS ARE FED.

Elephants in the Indian Army are fed twice a day. When meal-time arrives they are drawn up before piles of food. Each animal's breakfast includes 10lb. of raw rice done up in five 2lb. packages. The rice is wrapped in leaves and then tied with grass. At the command "Attention!" each elephant raises his trunk and a package is thrown into its capacious mouth. By this method of feeding not a single grain of rice is wasted.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cured a horse of Ring-bone, with five bottles.

It blistered the horse but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.

DANIEL MURCHISON.

Four Falls, N. B.

LIT BY CHIMNEY-POTS.

A Belgian engineer residing in England has discovered a method by which smoke can be turned into light. In operating his device the inventor collects the smoke from any kind of a fire and forces it into a receiver. It is then saturated with hydro-carburet, and a brilliant light results. The method is simplicity itself, and its discoverer is now at work upon a simple apparatus which can be attached to any chimney to bring about the desired result, so that at night-time, instead of a dense cloud of black smoke being emitted from the chimney-tops a bright light will take its place. The apparatus is already at work in London, and its general adoption is probable, and highly desirable.

VERSATILE.

Funnybiz—Penwhiz is a most versatile man; he has written a book on several thousand different subjects.

Fiddlesticks—Wh-wh-at!

Funnybiz—Fact; he compiled a dictionary.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc

EVERYBODY WELCOME.

Little Fly—Oh, paw, here's a man asleep with his mouth open!

Papa Fly—Better hang the fly bulletin on his nose.

Little Fly—What shall I write on it?

Papa Fly—Wipe your feet and walk right in.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO

Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best

TRYING TO FIND OUT.

Tommie, is your mamma at home? asked a lady caller coming up the gravel walk. Tommie, who was peeping around the corner of the house, gave a guilty start, and then replied meekly:

That's jist wot I wuz tryin' t' find out; I've bin swimmin'.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

A CONTINUOUS STRIKE.

Your cousin, Chollie, isn't a youth of striking appearance.

He isn't? Well, I never saw him yet when he didn't appear to be striking matches to light his cigarettes.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

KRUPP'S FORTUNE.

The German papers state that old man Krupp is worth $5,000,000.

Who is old man Krupp?

He is the maker of the Krupp guns.

Well, say, $5,000,000 isn't much for a cannonmaker when you consider all the startling reports.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

TOO TIRED.

Dusty Dan—Hi, git off the track! Here cums de t'roo freight.

Layaround Lucas (sleepily)—Wuzn't fer gittin' my clos tore I'd lay still.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

SEEKING REST.

Mrs. Naggsby—Why don't you spend your nights at home? I always do.

Naggsby—Perhaps, my dear, that accounts for it.

CONSIDER THE HIGH QUALITY OF

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA

and you will be convinced that it cannot be surpassed by anything at the same price.

Lead Packages, 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 Cents

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One Four Roller Campbell Press, front delivery, bed 43x56, **$1200**
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Two 7-col. quarto Brown Folding Machines, each **$400**

Type-Setting Machines.

Two Roger's Typographs, in first-class order, each **$550**

Also Cutting Machine, Stones, Stands, Body and Display Type.

All this Machinery is in First-Class Order. Easy Terms will be Given, or Special Discount for Cash. On account of adding a more up-to-date Plant the above Machinery and Type will be disposed of at a Sacrifice.

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THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO. LIMITED
SAMUEL ROGERS-PRES. TORONTO.

USE MICA AXLE GREASE.

A BUTTIN'.

Layaround Lucas—I went up ter a farm house dis mornin' an' ast a lady fer -es a common, ordinary button an' wot duz yer suppose she duz?

Dusty—Haven't de slightest; wot duz she duz?

Layaround Lucas—Why, she turned de goat loose.

W. P. C. 1039

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For all skin ailments.

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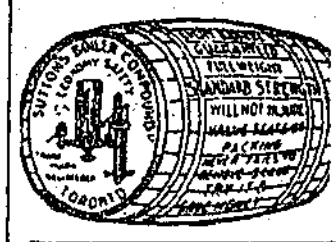

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Thanks, dear Mrs Grundy for your advice about 40 lb of Monsoon Ceylon Tea I have tried it & must say it is most delicious. My husband now says that breakfast is something to look forward to.

Council Matters.

Mayor Lovatt received a letter the other day signed by the "acting" aldermen, and written by "acting" clerk Lyons, "requiring" him to call a special meeting of the council. A previous document "notified" him to call one. These expressions are however the ones used on the "other side," and Mr. Lyons may be accordingly pardoned for using them here. The last document set out the proposed meeting was to consider a reduction of city officials and ways and means to pay them salaries now due. This question of ways and means did not bother the aldermen a few weeks ago, when they promised to pay Mr. Lyons $10 a month more than a competent man could have been got for whose experience would have helped them a great deal in avoiding coming breakers. As however his appointment is illegal, and his continuance in office for evident reasons doubly so, in a court of law he cannot secure a judgment for present services, we presume it matters little to taxpayers what salary he may be promised. Nor did it ever concern them when they wanted to pay him an extra $100 for "re-writing" the city books.

Another matter was to consider means to collect an alleged shortage from ex-collector Lilly. If shortages there be, which Mr. Lilly denies, it will be in order for Alderman Jalland to put his hand in his pocket and make them up. To give sureties undue advantage in this way is why they are by law debarred from holding seats at council boards.

The aldermen who are constantly sending these missives to the mayor may as well save their wind for their porridge. The city solicitor has advised several of the aldermen they are violating the law sitting in council; their acts are as a consequence illegal, and Mayor Lovatt does not propose to be a party to perpetuating illegalities, that will only make the trouble at the end almost inextricable for some one. These aldermen know equally well the public will not pay licenses and taxes to parties who do not legally represent the people; they know equally well also the longer they run as a council the greater will the liabilities of the place become, the more involved will be the real estate, and the more certain endless litigation. The best plan for them to take is resign in a body, and hand the management over to the government. This has got to come, and the sooner it is done, the lighter will be the consequences upon the people. By the first of January, the School Board will make a demand for an immediate $500, and if the council remains in existence and is without funds, the trustees will only take over the assessment rolls and collect the money themselves. This may be averted by an immediate resignation of the council.

The American Boy.

The American Boy Mining Co. have a large staff of men working in the mine and the Black Hawk, one of the group, which was opened up some time ago with prospect work is to be developed. The force will be increased in a short time, as more men will be needed before winter sets in. The outlook at present all through the mine is very encouraging to the management. The new tunnel of the Black Hawk is to be driven so as to catch the main lead from the American Boy on the other side of the mountain, and by so doing the ore will be brought through the new workings, so as to be handy to the Last Chance tram. This means the two properties will be worked together, and all work will be done in the long tunnel, which will go through the top of the mountain, and will be, when completed, one of the longest in the Slocan. This plan of development will save time and money. On the Black Hawk there have been some fine samples of ore taken from the ore bodies or outcrops, and which are well defined. There is no doubt that considerable mineral will be taken out in the new working, and if found in large bodies it will likely be blocked out.

A slight accident happened to the Ivanhoe tramway a few days ago. While the tram was moving the breaks at the top got away from control and ran too fast. As a result the grip wheel in the mill was knocked out of place. No other damage was done and everything is in running shape again.

H. Byers & Co.

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For Prices see Nelson daily papers.

A TRIAL ORDER SOLICITED.

Kootenay Coffee Co.,

P. O. BOX 182.

WEST BAKER STREET, NELSON, B.C.

Certificates of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Daniel, Gordon, Galt, Donnelly and Crawford Fractional Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: adjoining the City of Sandon on the North West.

Take notice that the Urban Mining Company Limited, Non-Personal Liability, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 52337, intends 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each of the above claims

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

Dated this 28th day of June, 1901.

THE URBAN MINING COMPANY, Limited, NON-PERSONAL LIABILITY.

Certificates of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Morning Sun and Shogo Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: In the forks of Sandon creek, near the Slocan Star.

Take notice that I, Wm. S. Drewry, acting as agent for the Byron N. White Co., Ltd., Free Miner's Certificate No. B 52335, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each of the above claims.

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

Dated this 4th day of July, A. D. 1901.

W. S. DREWRY.

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Black and Yellow Oil Coats | Knee Rubber Boots, leather soles

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We have a fine stock of Men's Boys', Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes which will be sold at cost and under, in order to make room on the shelves for our groceries. We have on hand a good selection of the best makes.

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