The Mining Review.

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DEVELOP OUR RESOURCES.

Let Us Have Something Instead of Futile Strife.

A most pertinent question to ask now is, What is the provincial government doing to develop the resources of the country and to settle it with a desirable class of people? It is admitted on every hand that the province has exceptional possibilities—an immense area, a specially fine climate, untold mineral wealth in diversified forms, large areas of ranching land, huge belts of the most fertile agricultural and fruit growing land in the world, with all other natural conditions favorable, immense blocks of forest producing the best building timber in the world, and our streams and rivers abounding in the finest fish, ever produced in inland waters—everything in fact guaranteed by nature to make the province the home of many times the present population of Canada, in the mercantile, industrial, agricultural and financial classes, and the government is doing little or nothing to secure the population for which the country has so many and such varied opportunities.

In our cabinets we have but too often men of but simple mediocrity, whose chief aim is to draw their salaries and to hold their parties in power, and a House of representatives, the highest aim of whom is manipulating a sectional vote to secure their return when ever elections may recur. From the standpoints of these classes, their acts may be highly commendable; but is it all going to develop the country, by giving it the institutions essential for its growth, advertising it abroad? Some say the salaries paid to our cabinet ministers are insufficient to get the best men in office giving their whole time to it. If this is so, by all means double them if necessary.

The fact of the matter is the province has outgrown a dependent colonial stage, and loudly calls for local self government. Our local matters can no more be handled now from Victoria than Canada can be governed from Downing street. Every mile of the unorganized country calls for money to build wagon roads, trails, bridges, etc. The country wants more schools with better means for sustenance. Our farming districts are calling for immigrants with means for settlement to supply the mining districts with farm products. Our minerals, other than the precious metals, are offering openings for large factories, and our forests are ready to supply all with building materials. To extend this development for which the country is now ripe calls for the aid of capable men in our legislatures, and not those who will pettifog in vote-stealing legislation until capital is so defied by labor as to be driven out of the country altogether and put back develoment a quarter of a century. We want men who will rise fully above all this, grasp the needs of the province with capable minds and willing hands, and give the country the growth nature designed it to have. First, we want municipal institutions over all the unorganized territory vested with power to make loans, to make public improvements, and endowed with power to collect personal, realty and income taxes, and to spend them locally in the public interest. We again want capable men in all the countries of Europe advertising by word and practical evidences our great resources that wealth, sufficient to meet the requirements, may be drawn this way, and conciliatory legislation creating in capital and labor a bond of union. It appears to us that it is the duty of the press and the capable men of the country to take hold of all these matters so that our next and future elections will be run on issues calculated to bring the country to the front at a bound, instead of creating irritating issues between parties and sections that can only result in serious detriment to all concerned.

The Other Foot.

Frequently you will hear throughout the Slocan merchants and hotelkeepers blaming, if not censuring, the mine owners for not opening the mines. It would be well to consider that even mine owners are human, and how the game would work if the boot was placed on the other foot. In the first place, the value of ores is fixed by outside agencies; owners cannot demand and get whatever prices they desire. In the next place many of the properties have never yet paid for the money expended on them, and that some of them will never do it goes without saying. Next, at the instance of the worst element in the Coeur d'Alene, a number of our miners are worked on till they secretely get pledges from our representatives, who on all election platforms openly declared there had been too much tinkering with the election laws, to introduce the most objectionable law ever passed in the country.

Supposing now the boot was changed and that a law was passed limiting the working hours of clerks, bar tenders, etc., to eight, and that these clerks and bartenders demanded of employers, many of whose businesses were not then paying, the same wages for the eight hours they had been to that time getting for past services; that these bartenders and clerks formed a union that took in all who had served any time at either business, and that that the union demanded for the most inefficient of its members the wages for eight hours formerly paid to the best men for the former hours of labor, we ask the storekeepers, hotel men, etc., in all fairness, how they would like it? When again we add to this condition of things the fact that these bartenders and clerks so extended their unions as to prevent help from coming in under any conditions, how would it improve the tempers of the business men and saloon keepers, especially when the politicians were gloating over it hoping to make enough votes out of the trouble to again return themselves to office. If in this situation the agony was intensified by cries of "Open your stores and saloons and run them. We don't care whether you make money or lose, you have got to run them that we may make money," the picture would be properly presented.

Labor Trouble Notes.

Why should there, will any one tell us, be ten hours' work for the surface miner and but eight for the underground man, when all good miners say they would rather do underground than overground work?

The Nelson Tribune is now turning its guns on the Canadian and English capitalists who are investing in American mines. If it would shoot the B. C. legislature that passed the laws that are driving those people to do that, it would be more sensible and effective work.

A mine owner, in the Nelson Tribune, wants to know why it is that a syndicate holding properties in two sections of the silver-lead district have to pay two rates to men. In one district they can hire at $3.00 and in another they have to pay $3.50, if they work their properties.

Mr. E. Rammelmeyer, who was manager of the Emily Edith mine at Silverton for some time, has closed down the property and left the place. Since the labor trouble began he was doing what he could to get the property started up with a full force of men, and for his trouble the peolple cried "scab." If the people of Silverton think it pays them better to cry "scab" than to have their mines worked they must be the best judges of their own requirements.

CHURCH NOTICES.

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

Rev. J. A. Cleland will preach at the morning service.

PRESBYTERIAN, St. Andrews.—Rev. J. A. Cleland, will preach his farewell sermon 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.

A TERRIBLE DISEASE.

"I have been troubled with salt rheum for 6 years and could get nothing to cure me until I took Burdock Blood Bitters. It only required five bottles to make a complete cure." Mrs. Jas. Delzill, High Bluff, Man.

WHAT DR. A. E. SALTER SAYS.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Gents:—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most reliable remedy that has ever been brought to my attentention. It has certainly saved many from consumption. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

A STITCH IN TIME.

Keep Out the Element That Makes the Peace and Prosperity of a Country Its Wanton Sport.

If the labor agitations, that are now stirring the mining districts of British Columbia, originated with resident miners of the province, who have been here for years and intend to make the province their home, they would be entitled to every consideration of our parliament and the capitalists of the country. In so far as residents are involved, they are entitled to this consideration; but it is patent to those who have looked into the matter that the trouble sprang from some of the Coeur d'Alene agitators, that instigated the reign of terror across the lines, and rendered the operations of capital on a paying basis out of the question. It appears to us that it becomes the duty of those interested to bring evidences of this fully before Commissioner Clute when he visits the Slocan. In so far as The Review is concerned, we have never opposed an eight-hour law for miners. In short, we would support one tomorrow for all who have to earn their living by days' wages, as we want to see all classes used alike. We do not believe in making fish of one class and flesh of another simply because, as the New Denver correspondent of the Nelson Tribune puts it, the fish element "controls the electoral vote of the camp," but on the broad basis of justice to labor irrespective of its voting power altogether. But such a law should not be tyrannical—it should not reduce the working classes to the condition of slaves, limiting their earning capacity, and depriving them of that birthright of all British subjects—the right to do as they like with their labor.

The Review too has always favored the payment of $3.50 to good miners in the Slocan, though it is not the duty of newspapers to fix wages between employer and employee in any capacity, but it has opposed, for humanitarian reasons, actions and tactics that try either to force inferior men on employers at that figure or deprive them of the means of earning a living at the calling of their choice altogether. The miners' union, for instance, takes all shades and conditions of men, who profess to be miners, into its ranks, and demands for those, that it is well known are unable to earn more than $3.00, the wages they should for the best men in the camp. There is no questioning the unfairness of this, and it is because of its unfairness that The Review disapproves of it. There are plenty of employers who would hire those inferior men at what they are worth; but the stipulations of the union are that if owners cannot be coerced into paying them wages, it is known all around they are incapable of earning, they must either take up work uncongenial to them or leave the country. This is a line of tactics disallowed by any other union of whose working we have any knowledge, and should be discarded by the miners.

If worthy resident miners operated on the lines approved of above, and ended their agitations by making these demands and others on similar and harmonious lines, they would have a strong fortification for their defence. But time will prove that they will not end with this and their present full demands. For the past couple of years the agitators, who set the ball rolling among the otherwise peaceably disposed miners of this country, have been spreading anarchy and terror throughout many districts of the States, the Coeur d'Alene district being the central scene of their operations, until now capital is literally handicapped making livings for men mining with their mouths only.

It becomes the duty of the owners, capitalists and all others of this country to see that liberal concessions are made to honest labor in every legitimate form, but to be firmly bonded together to nip in the bud the movements and encroachments of the anarchists, that are the cause of such troubles, wrongs and crimes across the lines.

On the Ajax.

At the Ajax a contract was let, to sink 50 feet on the ore body, on No. 5 level. The shaft is now down 20 feet, and the ore has increased in this distance from 40 to 30 inches in width.

As no ore of the same nature has previously been found in this district, it creates considerable interest among mining men. The following is a copy of an analysis by a prominent assayer and analytical chemist—Gold, 5 3-10 oz.; silver, 452 7-10 oz.; copper, 23 per cent.; lead, 28½ per cent, with values in zinc and cobalt, base, arsenical, iron and silica.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Andy Grierson has gone to Kaslo to take a "sit," and help the local sports out in hockey.

J. Barnes, who used to have the express run between here and Nakusp, has been sent into the Boundary country, and W. C. Hall of Winnipeg, has taken the vacancy here.

The Rev. J. A. Cleland, is to remove to Eugene, Oregon, next week, to which place he has received a unanimous call. He will miss Sandon's high hills there, but may have a higher pile of greenbacks.

Guests at the Reco.

J. Ross, Toronto.
J. D. McMaster, Rochester, N. Y.
E. B. Strasher, Rochester, N. Y.
A. H. Blumenaur, New Denver.
Chas. McNeil, Spokane.
James Moffatt, Nelson.
John Diflor, West Superior, Wis.
C. S. Rashdall, New Denver.
H. L. Jonhson, Rosebery.
J. M. Coombs, Winnipeg.
S. Haas, Spokane.
David G. Brown, Great Falls, Mont.
J. Albert Dalton, Sherbrooke, Que.
O. T. Stone, Kaslo.
John Keon, Kaslo.
G. O. Buchanan, Kaslo.
James B. McRea, Silverton.
E. A. Baker, Vancouver.
W. J. Trethway, Vancouver.
C. B. Bowman, Vancouver.
A. W. Bristol, Vancouver.
L. K. Lindsay, Kaslo.
Frank D. Smith, Toronto.
R. W. Gordon, London.
Wm. Brydson, Toronto.
H. E. Macdonell, Nelson.
J. K. Clark, New Denver.
H. Giegerich, Kaslo.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following is a list of ore shipments over the K. & S. from Sandon for the week ending December 1:

MINE.	TONS.
Noble Five	40
Total	40

McGuigan Ore Shipments.

The following is a statement of ore shipped from this station for the month of November:

Mine.	Tons.
Rambler-Cariboo	60
Native Silver Bell	48
Total	108

Kaslo B. of T. to the Rescue.

Messrs. O. T. Stone and G. O. Buchanan, members of the Kaslo Board of Trade, were in the city, Monday, interviewing the city council to see what steps could be taken to get the miners and mine owners into a consideration of differences between them. We understand that since then some interviews have been had; but, of course, it is highly improper to say anything more about it until terms are fully agreed on, or negotiations are broken off.

Notice to the Public.

This is to notify the householders and business men of the city that the council have taken over the scavenging of the city, and appointed me collector of all scavenging fees. All such fees and dues are due on the first of each month. The first payment due and payable on the 1st of December. All such payments not made to me or my representative on or before the 7th of each month will be collected in a summary manner.

L. DOOLAN, Health Inspector,

MINES AND MINING.

The Wakefield tram will soon be completed.

The Standard, at Three Forks, is putting in 150 of tunnel.

They are working quite a force on the Miller Creek property.

The new management will shortly have hold of the Lucky Jim.

Dr. Gomm and associates are shortly to stock the Get-there-Eli group, on Twelve Mile.

J. C. Shook and associates have taken over the Calument and Hecla group at about $35,000, under bond.

We understand that arrangements are being made to resume work on the Treasure Vault, above the Madison, shortly on a large scale.

Ernest Mansfield is having considerable work done in his camp on the south fork of the Kaslo creek. He has bonded the Champion and Lost Boy recently for $5,000.

The Ajax Fraction is now working in an 8-inch vein of solid ore, running from 150 to 225 oz. silver. The chute is strong above, but the depth is so far unknown. A carload will be shipped in a few days.

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

LOCATIONS.

Nov 19—Alta, s f Carpenter cr, P J Hickey.

15—Ladysmith, reloc Jewel, Dan McLeod.

20—Cameron fr, Mowich slide, W K Cameron.

ASSESSMENTS.

Nov 15—Vulture fr 5 years, Vulture 2 years, Vult 2 years.

18—Best fr.

20—Monitor No 2.

24—New Gething.

POWER OF ATTORNEY.

Nov 20—Galena Mines, Ltd, to Evan F Lloyd, Jan 5.

GRANT OF WATER RIGHT.

Nov 20—Water right transfer, Galena Mines to Carlton Hand, July 28.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Nov 3—Jessie. 8—Chicago. 10—Eldorado. 18—Telephone. 22—Atlas No 3.

TRANSFERS.

Nov 14—Snowbird ½, M L Nicholson to J W Kyte, Nov 7.

Aurora ½, L R Forbes to Northwest Mining Syndicate, Nov 11.

Dividend ½, A Thompson to same, same.

Diana ½, J E Brouse to same, same.

15—Vulture fr, O W Rafore to Financial and Mining Trust of Canada, Nov 15.

16—Adirondack 1-9, W Nivon to Wm Hunter, Nov 14.

18—Bird fr ⅛, S T Walker to C B Taylor, Sept 10.

Rose Marie ½, Jas H Moran to C W Greenlee, Nov 17.

Merrimac, G D Long, N S Tucker, A Allan and James Ward to E L Sawyer and W Chaplin, notice of bill of sale in escrow, $12,000, Nov 18.

20—G O P, J M M Benedum to D F Burke, $900, Nov 2.

Marco Polo, E Hirsch, assignee of the Galena Mines Co, to C H Hand, July 28.

22—Repeater J V Purvlance to F L Byron, $500, Nov 21.

23—Hartney, notice of equal ownership, signed by A H Blemenaur, G H Crawford and F Kelly.

Clipper ⅞, O J Marino to P Burns and W J Wilson, Dec 24.

24—Silverite, Silver Ridge, Billy D, Ground Squirrel and Silver fr, notice of transfer from J Foster, A C Allan, J Cory and J F Kelly to W S Drowry, Nov 24.

Slocan Maiden and Slocan Boy ⅞ in each, Chas Garrity to C K Hammond, Sept 8.

25—Hewett, Hewett fr, Rincon and Rincon fr, notice of bills of sale being in escow for all interest.

CRAMPS AND PAINS.

Mr. John Hawke, Coldwater, Ont., writes: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a wonderful cure for cramps and pains in the stomach. I was a great sufferer until I gave it a trial, but now I have great comfort."

Were Friends

Miss Collier looked up into the lieutenant's face as he stood before her and asked:

Shall we dance or sit it out."

Stanley said:

"Your pleasure is mine," and guessing what her pleasure was, he added: "Shall we go on the steps or stay here?"

She rose, and they went out into the warm spring night.

"I knew you did not want to dance," said Miss Collier.

For reasons best known to himself Stanley was in no gracious mood.

He answered uncivilly enough: "But perhaps I did."

"Then," with the softest inflection of her soft voice, "I am more interested in your welfare than you are yourself. If you are to start at reveille, you should rest now. You should really not have come to-night."

She knew why he had come. She knew that it was because Mauricia Meredith had told him that if he were going to be too busy to take her she would release him and go with Mr. Kendall, which was tantamount to compulsion.

Stanley now contrasted her indifference with Miss Collier's gentle, solicitous tones. Of a sudden he wondered if Miss Meredith were selfish, which was what Miss Collier meant him to wonder. A still, smooth voice often flows over unexpected depths.

But, of course continued she, gazing off into the blue-black sky and seeming to meditate aloud, "you had to bring Mauricia."

Stanley was up in arms.

"I beg your pardon. It was my wish to do so. Miss Meredith offered to excuse me."

"Did she? But, of course, she did! She is always considerate, I fear I myself should not have been so generous. I am not of a generous nature. But, then,"—the thought seemed just to occur to her—"I suppose Mr. Kendall stood ready to bring her. I think he is in love with her. Don't you?"

She turned her head and looked into his eyes, with a vague sort of speculation. They might have been discussing an interesting but impersonal question.

It would not surprise me."

He was too obviously cool.

"I hope so, because she deserves to be happy, and I think she cares more than a little for him."

"What makes you think that?" Stanley asked with exceeding carelessness.

"A great many little things which a man would never take into account, but which a girl knows from her own experience"—the impersonal eyes grew very personal for one short instant, then dropped in confusion—"or from her own observation. Have you seen it? I think you will if you watch. It is either that or a desperate flirtation. But I believe Mauricia to be above flirting. I have never thought that she deliberately went about breaking Will Henderson's heart or Lieutenant Cook's. Any man would naturally fall in love with her. I should if I were a man. I wonder that you can see so much of her and remain simply her friend. Your heart must be of stern stuff."

She checked a sigh, and resumed her gaze at the stars. Then, as if following out a train of thought, she recommenced:

"That in itself is proof that she is not a flirt. She has never flirted with you. Of course, though, it may be that she has been engrossed with Mr. Kendall."

Neither view was comforting to Stanley: The little things which Miss Collier had insinuated began to recur to him. They were very small things indeed, so he enlarged them, since love, when it may not be as happy as it would like, prefers to be as miserable as it may.

Miss Collier's gaze was not so fixed upon the star, that she could not see into the hall. She watched it, and she watched Stanley, and almost immediately she was rewarded. She saw Miss Meredith and Lieutenant Kendall coming down the corridor, and she saw that Stanley did not see.

She turned and faced the latter and caught his hands in hers and leaned toward him. The soft voice had never been more sympathetic, more low.

"But, perhaps," it murmured, "I have only just thought of it when you were so silent, Perhaps I am hurting you. Are you a mere friend, or do you love her, too?"

Woman cannot play at chess, they say, because she cannot plan her moves or determine those of her opponent far enough in advance. It is not the case when men are her pawns. She works on the supposition that fate will not play into her hands, but if it chooses so to do it is all the better, and fate notoriously favors the fair.

Miss Meredith's approach could not have been better timed. Stanley was worked to the requisite pitch of annoyance with her and himself. He was also irritated against Miss Collier, for causing his suspicions, even though they might be just. So he answered as she had planned.

"I am not so fortunate as to have any right to love her." His voice raised itself in exasperation at having to admit it. Miss Meredith and I are mere friends."

Miss Collier drew away her hands. The lieutenant looked up, and then he knew that Miss Meredith was standing on the steps above.

The soft voice picked up an imaginary conversation in the middle and went on with it, but Stanley lost his head.

He said that he had something to attend to at the barracks, and would Miss Collier excuse him?

"Mere friends!" Mauricia said to herself over and over. We are mere friends!"

"Mere friends!" she used as the watchward to pass the gates of flirtation, and for the rest of the evening she made Kendall happy, and herself—well she was intoxicated with the wine of retaliation, and was radiant.

"I will go home with Mr. Kendall if you want to pack your bag or to get a little sleep," she told Stanley.

Stanley determined not to desert his post. He would do his duty to the end. "I have the dance before the last with Mr. Kendall, and I can't miss it."

Stanley assured her that it was immaterial to him if she chose to remain until daylight; that he was entirely at her service.

But Miss Meredith did not remain until daylight. At two o'clock she went home and sat in her room at the window looking out into the night.

There was not a sound in all the world. The stars twinkled and glittered above the silent town. She could see quite plainly the barracks across the parade-ground, and there was not a light in any window. Still from the silence rang in her ears, as they had rung in the music's strains, the bitter words, "Mere friends," and still before her eyes rose the picture of those two as she had seen them when she had gone out upon the steps. She bowed her head on her bare arms to shut it out, and for a long, long while she did not move.

When she looked up again the barracks were gone. Over all the land was the darkness which comes before dawn, and in her heart was a hopelessness as blank. How dark, how inky the night had grown! It must be very late. She was cold, but she was not tired. She would wait now until morning. In a little time the house would be astir. She must breakfast with her father.

She put on a heavy cape about her shoulders and went back to the window. By and bye she heard some one moving. A match was struck in the next room. There were heavy footsteps that tried to fall softly upon the stairs. Every one fancied her asleep, no doubt.

By and bye her father opened her door softly and tiptoed into the room.

"I have sat up to take breakfast with you," she hastened to explain.

"In a ball dress?" he said.

"After or before six it is correct," she told him gayly.

"Stanley will be here," he said.

"For breakfast?"

"Yes, It is half-past four. We will be ready in ten minutes.

He went out and the girl looked again into the darkness, which grew thicker before the dawn. "Mere friends!" Well, she would meet him as a mere friend. She would, perhaps, have it to do often enough in the dull future. It might be best to begin at once.

The tinkling of a silver bell came to her, sounding weirdly through the night, and out of that night emerged another figure. It ran up the steps and the front door opened and closed. She drew her cape about her shoulders and groped her way out of her room, through the corridor, down the stairs. A candle was burning in the hall. She went on into the dining-room.

Her mother was pouring the coffee. Her father and his first lieutenant were already seated. The lieutenant rose.

"Good morning again," he said, cheerfully. He was too much filled with the excitement of the occasion now to remember his injuries. "You reproach our garments with the splendor of your attire, but our mission is to march on active service, and not to be beautiful. We can only hope you will excuse us."

"Certainly, and I will even be so gracious as to wish that the contrast may prove a seasoning to your bacon."

There was a roaring fire in the grate, and she threw back the cape from her shoulders. Her neck and arms shone white, and the lights glittered on her hair. From the crown of her head, with its faded flower, to the torn ruffle of her skirt she was in sad disarray. But Stanley thought her very beautiful, and memory came suddenly back to time.

They talked gayly, for all that they were quite unhappy. Then Moriarty reported that the sergeant-major was at the door and would like to see the captain. The captain went out and his wife followed him.

"Mauricia will take care of you," she said to Stanley. She had many things to attend to.

And then a silence that would not be broken came upon the two. Stanley racked his brains for a sentence. Mauricia sought vainly for words. Stanley looked across the table, at the pretty, disordered head. Miss Meredith studied the light effects on his buttons. Then she affected to yawn. And still no words would come. Speech and consecutive thought were not.

And still the lieutenant watched the sweet, tired face until the shadowed eyes turned and looked out of the window. A shutter was open and Miss Meredith saw that the darkness was passing, that the light and the dawn were near.

Suddenly the lieutenant pushed back his chair and rose and went toward her. Miss Meredith sprang to her feet and backed against the wall. But Stanley had no mind to let her rest against anything so hard and unfeeling. Nor did he mean that she should keep her eyes upon the floor. He turned her face up to his and by the light that was quickly coming he saw all that he had been so long hoping to see. Yet Mauricia could not resist reminding him, as she tried faintly to free herself, 'But we are mere friends,' you know."

The light broke in, too, upon Stanley's mind.

"So that is it, is it?" was all the explanation of the luckless words that he ever gave or that was ever asked. "Well, supposing you make us more than that," he suggested.

. . . . . .

A girl who is watching her father and two troops ride off at reveille to take part in a campaign ought not to look radiant. Neither should a girl with ordinary good sense stand bare-necked and bare-armed in the cold air of sunrise before the astonished view of several scores of troopers.

Mrs. Meredith checked her own inclination to weep, and bethought herself of her daughter. She laid her hand on one of the cold arms.

"Mauricia, how can you be so imprudent," she looked at the beaming face, "how can you be so happy?"

Mauricia's answer was not wiser than might have been expected.

"It's such a beautiful dawn, and it was so dark," she explained.

WAS THIS ANDREE'S PARTY?

A Conflict In Which Esquimaux Killed Two White Men.

Speculation on the fate of Andree and his balloon receives fresh scope from the particulars of a letter published in the London Times. The writer is Mr. A. D. Alston, who has been in charge for the last five years of Fort Churchill, the most northern post of the Hudson's Bay Company. In the letter, which is addressed to his uncle, Rear-Admiral Campion, and is dated August 1, 1889, Mr. Alton says:

"You will, however, no doubt, be greatly surprised to learn the loss of the Andree expedition up North. In the early part of this spring an Esquimaux named Old Donald's Son, and some more Esquimaux were trading in the shop. After they had finished they all went out but Old Donald's Son, who wanted to know if the balloon had started, as two white men had been killed up North last summer, and it was supposed they had come from the balloon.

TWO OF WHITES SHOT WITH ARROWS.

"I did not pay much heed to the story, but, as a matter of duty, reported it to Dr. Milne, at Fort York. Later on, however, two more Esquimaux, Stockby, and his brother, came in, and they brought news which leaves very little doubt that the expedition has come to grief up North.

"Stockby's brother, while hunting musk oxen last summer, came across a party of four white men shooting deer. A party of Esquimaux who were approaching at the time did not see the deer, and thought that the white men were shooting at them. They thereupon drew their bows and arrows and shot two of the whites, killing them on the spot. The other two men ran away, pursued by the Esquimaux, and it is not known whether they escaped or not.

"BIG ROUND THING UP NORTH."

"Stockby's brother saw the two poor fellows lying dead with arrows through them. One was a middle-aged man, short, broad and stout; the other was a young man. The elder had on a knickerbocker suit, with striped stockings; the younger had on a cloth suit, and they both had on cheesecutter or badge caps. The Esquimaux wanted Stockby's brother to go back with them, as there was a big round thing up North full of tobacco, clothes, ammunition, etc., but he did not go. He, however, brought in two wolfskin carpets, and a part of the dress worn by the Esquimaux in the far North, just to prove that he had been as far as he said. I have reported this to the commissioner.

"A. D. ALSTON."

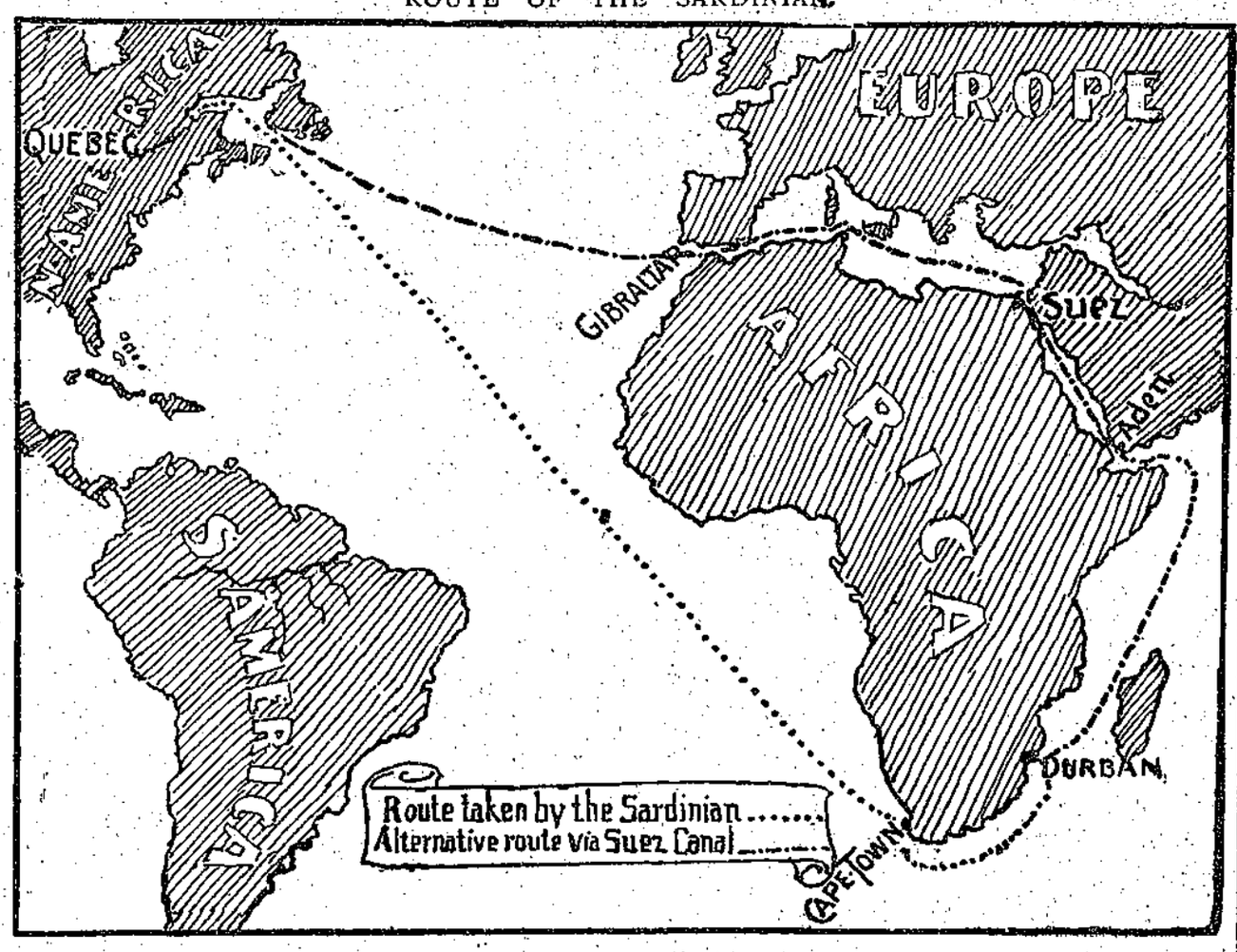
FEED THEIR SOLDIERS WELL.

The British soldier is the best fed individual of his class in Europe. He receives for his daily rations 16 ounces of bread, 12 ounces of meat, 2 ounces of rice, 8 ounces of dried vegetables, 16 ounces of potatoes, and once a week he receives two ounces of salt, four ounces of coffee, and nine ounces of sugar.

MONEY LOST ON HORSES.

According to tables made by sporting men over $250,000,000 is lost on the turf every year. Of this $50,000,000 is lost on English race courses and about $100,000,000 on Australian courses. The remainder is chiefly distributed between France, the United States and British colonies.

ROUTE OF THE SARDINIAN.



It has been estimated that with favourable weather the transport Sardinian conveying the Canadian troops to the scene of the war in South Africa will reach Cape Town in thirty days at the most. The distance from Quebec to Cape Town is 7,015 nautical miles, and the Sardinian would only need to make an average of 250 miles a day in order to reach its destination within the time mentioned. While no official announcement was made, it is generally understood that the Sardinian takes the most direct route to Cape Town, across the Atlantic ocean as indicated in the map above.

An alternative route, and one which it was thought possible the vessel might take, is that by way of the Straits of Gibraltar, Mediterranean Sea, Suez Canal, Red Sea, Gulf of Aden, the Indian Ocean, the Straits of Madagascar, and thence along the African Coast to Durban, the point of debarkation. This route would, of course, have been several thousand miles longer, and as it possesses no advantages over the direct route to compensate for this disadvantage, it was decided to send the troops the other way.

Whether they will arrive in time to march with General Buller and have their Christmas dinner at Pretoria remains to be seen. One thing is certain, if General Buller gets there the Canadians will be along with him.

SOME STIRRING STORIES.

INDIVIDUAL HEROISM SHOWN IN LAST BOER WAR.

Incidents of the Memorable Conflict of 1881 Between the Transvaal Forces and the British.

The Gordon Highlanders, the old 92nd, have no need to be ashamed of Majuba Hill, for, whatever the faults of the general may have been, the men at least did their duty as gallantly as they have ever done on any of the many glorious fields emblazoned on their colours. They kept their ground coolly and steadily till ninety-six of them lay dead or wounded on the spot they were told to defend. Only twenty-four out of the one hundred and twenty who scaled the heights escaped unscathed. Here is one out of many instances of individual heroism displayed by the "Gay Gordons." Private John Murray was close to the brow over our line of advance during the final forward movement of the Boers. A renegade Scotchman in the Boer ranks called upon him to surrender. To which John Murray scornfully replied: "I'll see you hanged first," and jumped down, receiving a bullet wound in the arm. Half-way down the hill his knee fell out of joint, but obtaining the assistance of a comrade to restore it to place he returned at six o'clock with his own rifle and side-arms and those of a dead comrade. Murray was awarded the distinguished service medal.

AN ARMY HOSPITAL HERO.

But the honours did not all rest with the Highlanders on that disastrous, but not inglorious day, The two army surgeons, Doctors Landon and Cornish, were both killed, whilst, with noble disdain of the bullets that flew thick as hail around them, they devoted themselves to the care of the wounded. And Corporal Farmer, of the Army Hospital Corps, was specially recommended by Sir Evelyn Wood for the Victoria Cross in these terms: "I recommend to favourable consideration for the Victoria Cross Corporal Farmer of the Army Hospital Corps, who showed a spirit of self-abnegation and an example of cool bravey which cannot be too highly commended. Whilst the Boers closed with our troops near the wells, Corporal Farmer held a white flag over the wounded, and when the arm holding the flag was shot through, he called out that he had 'another.' He then raised the flag with the other arm and continued to do so until that also was pierced with a bullet."

BRONKHORST SPRUIT AVENGED.

One of the most successful sorties made during the siege of Pretoria was the attack of the Zwart kopje, a rocky knoll rising to about thirty feet, formed of large boulders with brushwood growing between, about twelve miles from Pretoria. Here the Boers had a waggon laager defended by a strong force. This laager Colonel Gildea, at the head of one hundred and forty mounted men and two hundred and eighty infantry with one gun, set out to destroy on the morning of January 6th, 1881. The kopje was stormed by the Fusiliers, and one who was there thus describes what he saw in the captured stronghold; "The first thing that attracted my attenion was a young Boer, evidently mortally wounded and struggling in the agony of his death throes. I lifted his head and poured a little brandy down his throat; but he was beyond all human aid, and in a few minutes his pain was over. He had his cartridges in a little leathern military pouch, all dabbed with his life's blood, and I loosened it from his belt to find that it had belonged to one of the 9th Regiment, and had in all probability been taken at the Hondo River; so truly, in this individual case, Bronkhorst Spruit had been avenged. Another fine young Boer, broad-chested and powerful, was lying over a piece of boulder-stone just as he had fallen, a smile on his face an a bullet in his brain."

THE MAJOR AND THE INFIDELS.

When Major Roberts was in command at Fort Weber during the early part of the Boer campaign, he paraded his forces, chiefly volunteers, the first Sunday they were in the fort, for church service. Having only a Church of England chaplain, the major desired all the Roman Catholics to fall out, as he had no priest to attend to their religious wants. On the next Sunday a number of ingenious volunteers, in the hope of being also ordered to "fall out," together with the "Catholics, handed in their names as infidels. The major drew up the line and gave the word of command, "Infidels, fall out!" Whereupon some five-and-twenty of the "boys" "fell out." But the major promptly re-formed them, and quietly addressed them, thus: "Infidels, attention! As you have, of course, no religious scruples, you can't object to working on Sunday. You will therefore be told off in fatigue parties to clean the camp." On the next Sunday there was not a single infidel in the fort. The major had converted them all to Christianity!

HE WAS COMPELLED TO.

Physician—You should recline on the right side only in order to enjoy a good night's rest. It is positively injurious to lie on both sides.

Patient—But how can I help it, doctor? You seem to have overlooked the fact that I am a lawyer.

TOMMY ATKINS' CLOTHES.

NOW HAS ONE UNIFORM FOR PEACE AND ONE FOR WAR.

He Doesn't Appear So Gorgeous When He Meets the Boer, Who Looks in Vain for a Red Coat Target.

Cable despatches from South Africa have noted that the Boers miss the red coats which they had found useful as targets and imagined inseparable from the British army. They did not know that, profiting by her many "little wars," England had learned to clothe her soldiers in keeping with the climate they have to bear and the work they are called upon to do. While all the pomp of peace is preserved for "Tommy Atkins" at home, because, he likes it for its display, despite its discomfort, the men in the field are rationally dressed in loose and easy khaki.

While the British army is dependent on voluntary enlistment, many of its leading officers have said that it must retain the finery which the private likes for its own gorgeousness and still more for the attraction it has when he goes a-courting. And so, although recent years have worked a colossal reform in the fighting clothes of the British soldier, uniforms of the old picturesque type are still preserved for purposes of duty and pageantry at home.

DISREGARDS DISCOMFORT.

Writing some ten years ago, Lord Wolseley, advocating a differentiation between the uniforms of peace and war, said:—"We must make the soldiers' clothing acceptable to the men who have to wear it, and, strange to say they like very tightly fitting coats and trousers, to swagger about in with their sweethearts." And then he talks of their joy in the shelterless, "ridiculous forage caps stuck on the side of their heads."

Many a recruit has been gained for the British forces by their gay clothing, and although the more elaborate plumage involves a corresponding amount of preening, the smartness of the men's appearance is proverbial. Time was and not so very long ago, as the many know who have seen Lady Butler's wondrous war pictures, when British soldiers fought under the handicap of tight tunics and various impedimenta, such as no modern commander would for a moment tolerate. Take for instance her famous painting of "The Twenty-eighth at Quatre Bras" and compare the garb of the Gloucesters given there in the Crimea with the khaki in which they were captured recently by the Boers in the regiment's next turn of active service.

Even among the gay home uniforms those of the drum majors are proverbially the most gorgeous. With one of the finest military bands in the world at his heels, the drum major of the Coldstream Guards is especially resplendent. His regiment's record includes Egypt, Oudenarde, Malplaquet, Deltingen, Lincelles, Talavera, Barrosa, the Peninsula, Waterloo, Alma, Inkerman, Sevastopol, Egypt, '82; Tel-el-Kebir and Suakim, '85, as the names in heavy gold letters on his baldric show. His tunic and trousers are of scarlet, the facings blue, and his braid of gold. The red plume worn in their gigantic bear skins is the principal mark of distinction between those uniforms and those of the Scots Guards, who have no plume.

Next to a drum major there is hardly a more imposing sight of the kind than that which a piper of the Scots Guards presents. "Silver buckles are on his shoes," like pretty "Johnny Shafto," and there are silver "fixings" to his sporan, baldric, plaid, dirk, sword and his bonnet, with its eagle feather. The flaglike drapery on his pipes is of scarlet silk, with gold insignia. The ribbons on the pipes and the kilt are are all of the tartan of the regiment, while the tunic is of scarlet.

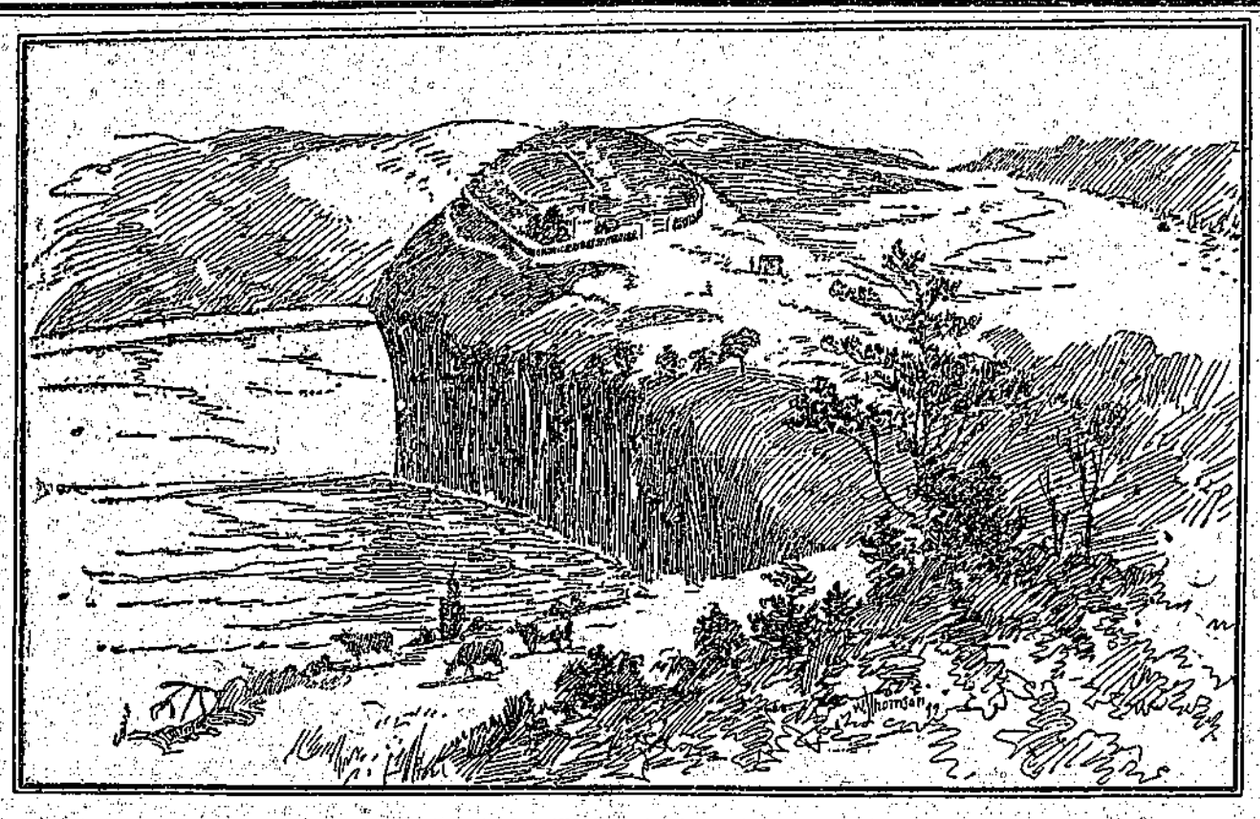
ONE OF LONDON'S SIGHTS.

Every visitor in London has the Royal Horse Guards pointed out to him as one of the regular sights of the British metropolis. Fine men of their inches are they all, picked for their physique, and highly picturesque they look with their plumed helmets, cuirasses and high boots. Their popular name is "The Blues," their uniform being blue, with scarlet facings and red plumes. They wear immense pipeclayed gauntlets and highly polished black boots, with flare tops; their breeches also are white. Their helmets and cuirasses shine like burnished silver. But all this finery is put aside when they take the field, and they fight in khaki as do all the rest.

Quieter but still rich, is the uniform of an officer of the Royal Horse Artillery. It is of blue, with scarlet facings. He wears a busby bag with a white plume. His blue saddlecloth is bound with gold braid and heavily embossed with the royal monogram, the insignia of his regiment, and its motto, which is "Everywhere." So, too, in his sabretache. The privates wear a less feathery plume and lack the gold braid of the officer, so that their appearance is more somber, but still martial, with the scarlet bags on their headgear and the scarlet facings on their background of dark blue.

Magnificent Indians, officered for the most part by Englishmen, compose the Ninth Bengal Lancers. The officers wear white helmets of pith, stiffened by wire.

In "The Armies of To-Day," Lord Wolseley says:—"We have lately done something to improve our style of sofdier's dress, for no men tied up as ours are, in tightly fitting tunics, can do a satisfactory day's work during war. We dress our sailors for the work they have to do, but we still cling to a theatrical style of garment for the soldier. . . . Is there any one outside a lunatic asylum, who would go on a walking tour, or shoot in the backwoods or the prairies, trussed and dressed as the British soldier is? This applies to all ranks for I confess to a feeling that the dressed-up monkey on a barrel organ bears a strong resemblance to the British general in his meaningless cocked hat and feathers of the last century, and in his very expensive coat, besmeared both before and behind with gold lace."



A REMARKABLE BRITISH FORT ON THE TUGELA RIVER, EAST OF CAPTURED COLENSO.

This position of extraordinary strength is a relic of the time that the British were fighting the Zulus under Cetewayo. The Tugela River was the boundary line between Natal and Zululand. The fort has not yet been called into used in the present war, for the Boars have directed their attention to but one place on this river, Colenso, where the railway crosses the stream."

THE GERMAN SERVANTS ORDEAL.

The young person who fills so important a place in our domestic arrangements as housemaid, parlormaid, or "general" often enough takes a pride in her appearance, which, though entirely natural is sometimes irritating to the less reasonable type of mistress. What would she think if it were necessary for her, as it apparently is in Germany, before taking a place as domestic servant, to provide herself with a special passbook, in which full description of her appearance must be entered? This description of the German maid servant is entered by the police of her native district, and is sometimes dictated more by candor than chivalry. The color of the eyes and hair, and the shape of the nose, are all duly chronicled, and if the constable is of opinion that any of these features are "ugly" he has no hesitation in saying so. What possibilities such a system suggests! Imagine the young person about to start a career as cook presenting herself before the local constable to await his verdict on her nose and lips!

The main body of the Post Office Corps, attached to the 24th Middlesex Rifle Volunteers, have left London for the Cape. The corps is composed mainly of sorters in the London postal service, but there are also a few postmen. Their duty, as the names of the corps implies, is to keep open postal communication with the various places occupied by British forces.

CHLOROFORM WON'T WORK.

It has been found that an apparatus for killing animals with chloroform in England would not work in India, because the high temperature prevented the concentration of the chloroform vapor. That this was the cause was proved by the fact that by placing ice in the box the animals were readily killed.

JOTTINGS ABOUT THE WAR

ITEMS THAT WILL BE READ WITH MUCH INTEREST.

Incidents in Connection With the Troops From Britain—The Last English Persons to See Kruger.

The cost of living in Cape Town has risen 25 per cent. during the last fortnight.

All the soldiers who went out by the Kinfauns Castle were inoculated against typhoid on the voyage.

Some two hundred horses belonging to the Liverpool Corporation Tramway stud have been requisitioned for service by the War Office.

One of the new Colt automatic guns, capable of firing a minimum of 400 shots a minute, is due to arrive at Durban early this month.

The Orange Free State has commandeered two resident English doctors, Messrs. Bidwell and Ramsbotham, to assist their Ambulance Corps.

The Coldstream Guards rejoice in the possession of four brothers with the appropriate name of Battle. All four left with that regiment for the front.

When the Durham Light Infantry left Aldershot, Lady Audrey Buller distributed paper and reading matter in every compartment of the train.

The Devonian Club has telegraphed to the commanding officer of the 1st Devonshire: "Every man, woman, and child of Devon is proud of you all. The 2nd are coming."

The Home Government is bearing the whole of the cost of the armed assistance which Rhodesia is rendering in the war, none of the expense falling on the Chartered Company.

The expression "plugged shell," which was contained in so many of the telegrams reporting the battle at Glencoe, is applied to shells which are not filled with any explosive.

Considerably over 600 women and children refugees from the Transvaal are in receipt of relief from the local Women's Fund at Cape Town, and refugees are still pouring into the town.

Messrs. N. M. Rothschild & Sons presented one thousand pipes, one thousand pouches and one thousand pounds of tobacco to the 1st Scots Guards, who left for South Africa on Saturday.

The joiners at Chatham dockyard have been warned that they will be required to work all night on transports which are being sent thither from Tilbury to be fitted up for immediate service.

Captain Penfold, who is one of the managers of the De Boers mines, states that on the outbreak of the war there would probably have been in Kimberley 6,000 cattle and 200 tons of tinned rations.

The battle of Dundee began at daybreak and lasted until midday. In the afternoon the London papers, 7,000 miles from the scene of the battle, were selling in the streets with a description of the fight.

There was no particular reason why Mr. Rhodes should have gone to Kimberley. In a letter written to a friend just before he started, however, he explained that he "had obeyed a resistless impulse."

Mr. Leslie, clerk to the Newcastle bench of magistrates, who elected to stay in the town when the Boers entered, has been arrested by them on the charge of having given information to the British.

Up to the present some £200,000 worth of Transvaal gold has been impounded by the British authorities at Cape Town and Durban. About £800,000 worth more is now on the sea, and will be seized on arrival.

When news of the victory at Elandslaagte reached Cape Town on Sunday the people were at church. They at once trooped out of church, and the special editions of the evening papers were all quickly bought up.

The last British visitor of President Kruger and President Steyn were Mr. Evelyn Cecil, M.P., and the Hon. Mrs. Evelyn Cecil, who have now arrived at Durban. They had interviews with the two Presidents on the eve of the declaration of war.

The King's Royal Rifles, who fought so splendidly at Dundee, have had previous experience of South Africa. As the old 60th they left some of their best and bravest in that corner of the country where they have again distinguished themselves.

A circular has been issued from Pretoria headed "Burghers, take care," warning the Boers in the field against the use of Mauser cartridges marked "N. F." or "D. M. Y. A." which 'must be kept apart as, when used, they cause the guns to burst."

Mr. Arthur Fitzpatrick, a volunteer of the New South Wales Field Artillery, now in England, has been appointed a special service officer by the War Office. In recognition of the fact his Government have cabled him promotion to the rank of captain.

Two ladies who visited the Boer camp at Winsorton Station to intercede for their captured husbands were courteously received, and their request for their husbands' release granted. They reported on their arrival at Kimberley that they had been well treated.

A train carrying 20,000 sacks of flour, weighing 230 pounds each, which had been consigned by a colonial firm to the Transvaal, has been stopped by the authorities at De Aar Junction. The flour seized would have been enough to keep the whole Boer army for three months.

While the transport Malta, with the Coldstream Guards on board, was detained in the Solent by fog, the destroyer Fawn went out to her, and greatly gratified the troops on board by supplying them with newspapers conatining the accounts of the battles at Glencoe and Elandslaagte.

As showing the keenness of spirit existing at Mafeking it is stated that two ladies, the wife and daughter of a railway employe, have absolutely refused to go into the women's laager, and as both are good shots, and have their own Lee-Metfords they are capable of taking care of themselves.

A troop of volunteers is being raised in London for service in the Transvaal. The corps will be self-supporting and not cost the Government anything. The minimum subscription for members is £150. The offices of the committee, who are making the arrangements are 231 Shaftesbury avenue.

SAMPLE GROUP OF BOER MARKSMEN.

Floriculture.

ABOUT THE DROUGHT.

A sudden stir among the maiden leaves,
And little murmurs from the widowed grass,
The hurried trumpet call of winds—the roll
Of God's great drums across the echoing hills,
And uniformed in gray, with glittering spears,
The Regiment of Raindrops marches back,
And all the world grows beautiful again.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

MY WINDOW GARDEN.

At the rear of the entrance hall of my home is a small bay-window about four feet wide and eight feet long, writes Elizabeth Flint Wade. The window as an addition to the house, and the opening into it, is not, as is usually the case, the length of the window. It is three and one-half feet in width, just that of the original window of which this is an expansion, so the bay-window is in reality a tiny room by itself. I use it in winter for a miniature conservatory, and stock it with plants which best bear the uncertain temperature of a house. Last winter instead of filling it with blossoming plants, I devoted it almost entirely to "green things growing." Foliage plants, begonias and ferns formed the staple products, while every available bit of space suitable for such plants was used for vines.

I had some plants which are not usually cultivated indoors. In the autumn I went to the woods and brought home hepaticas, blood-root, bed-straw, wild geraniums and Jack-in-the-pulpit bulbs. These I potted and put them in the cellar for three or four weeks before attempting the process of acclimatizing them to a heated house. In a week or two after they were brought up and placed in the window they began to grow, and at Christmas time I had two pots of hepaticas in bloom. The blossoms were very large and of a deeper lavender tint than when they bloom out-of-doors. The blood-root did not respond so quickly. It grew very slowly and did not bloom until February. The bed-straw began to grow almost at once and crept here and there among the plants, attaching its sprays to whatever specimen took its fancy.

Perhaps the prettiest of these wood plants was the wild geranium, or Herb Robert. In this plant the leaves all start from a common center and form a rounded mass, the delicately cut foliage being of the most tender and bewitching green. These plants were grown in low pots, and served in turn all through the winter as floral center pieces for the dining table. The Jack-in the pulpit proved a fascinating addition to my collection. The "Little Minister" took very kindly to his new pastorate and in December sent up great, thrifty leaves and later appeared in full canonicals. It was specially interesting to watch the habits of growth of these wild plants. One so seldom sees them except in full maturity that it was a new experience to watch them from the beginning of their growth up to their full perfection.

Of vines I had Asparagus plumosus and Asparagus sprengeri, both of which plants demand the attention of the amateur. The latter plant grew with the most astonishing rapidity, some of the sprays reaching a length of over three yards. The fine foliage of this plant gives it a sort of misty appearance and when placed on a high bracket, it looks from a distance like a little green fountain, sending up jets of water which falls around it in colored spray. A passion vine made a beautiful screen across the top of the entrance of this little nook, and hung from the center of the ceiling was a basket from which depended yards and yards of the common Wandering Jew, of the most vivid green.

This window is heated from a register eight feet away across the hall, and the temperature was seldom above 70, and oftener at 65. When the mercury out-of-doors dropped below the zero I sometimes put a small oil stove—the tiny kind used for heating a basin of water—at the entrance anf let it remain for an hour or two. I took care not to over-water the plants, but the soil was never allowed to become entirely dry. Florists often advise amateurs to let the earth in the pots get dry and then give it a thorough soaking. I have tried this method and have found that to treat plants in this way and have them grow successfully, they must be cultivated in the moist atmosphere of a green-house. It will never do for the dry, over-heated temperature of our living houses. The only fertilizer which I used was a small quantity of Jadoo liquid, perhaps half a dozen times during the winter. I had one or two plants each of geraniums, petunias, freesias, Johnsonii lily, etc., which blossomed during the season, but it was the luxurious growth of the foliage of the plants which did not bloom that gave me most delight, and I would advise anyone who loves plants and who does not have success with blossoming plants to try those which promise nothing but leaves.

DOUBLE-FLOWERED CHERRIES.

Double-flowered cherries are among our handsomest flowering shrubs or small trees, the weeping forms being particularly graceful. A new variety which received a first-class certificate from the Royal Horticultural society at London exhibition last May is named James H. Veitch; the flowers are unusually large, very double, and bright pink in color; the plants bloom while they are very small, so that this shrub is likely to be grown in pots by florists.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1899.

LEGISLATIVE FREAKS.

It is intimated by some papers, that profess to know what they are talking about, that it is the intention of the local legislature to double the output tax on the mines of the Slocan, as one means of bringing owners to time in troubles like the present. For strong reasons, it might be as well that this was done. Ever since the commencement of operations there have been circumstances cropping up that have held the people continually between hope and fear. First a money panic, next a slump in the price of metals, and now the labor trouble. Most of the business residents as well as the owners of the mining properties have been hoping from the start that all governing influences would eventually grow into a settled condition that would guarantee something like a permanency upon which definite business calculations might be based; and it might be just as well that the government should give it the coup de grace and let the long-suffering people look for business openings elsewhere without further delay. "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick," and it might be just as well for the government to at once close up the mines for a couple of generations, and let the people go about their business without further thought.

It may be, as is intimated, that the revenues of the mines have not paid the cost of opening up the country to the present; but, even if so, it would only be repeating the history of all other new countries. As soon as steps are taken to open up a mining property, and long before it produces any revenue, it requires a trail or a road and shipping facilities; but when they are once procured, the bulk of the cost to the government is over, and revenue returns then begin to re-imburse. It is much like a man commencing operations on a bush farm. At first it is all expenditure, clearing for the returns to come in later years.

From some governments, however, the public may expect anything, and the present government that used to declare, when seeking election, that previously there had been too much tinkering with the mining laws of the province, is a remarkable instance of this. If, however, it is ways and means to raise revenue to relieve the provincial treasury of drains, that the government is after, there is another and much more sensible way of coming at its object. If the government should at once incorporate school districts and empower school beards to raise all incidental expenses by taxation, as they should, the province would be at once relieved of one source of vexation, and more general satisfaction would be given to the people. There is no reason why the public of British Columbia should not have the best of school facilities and without a cent of cost to them in any way, shape or form.

Again, let the government create the whole unorganized country into district municipalities with power to tax their own personal and real property and incomes and thereby make their public improvements, and, our word for it, better satisfaction will be expressed all around. The whole personal property tax of the entire province is less than $100,000 a year, when on an equitable assessment, the city of Vancouver would contribute this alone. The entire real and personal taxes of the unincorporated towns and villages of the country are but a mere fraction of what they ought to be; and if the residents under semi-municipal incorporation were given power to tax reasonably, and spend the money raised, on local improvements, there would be much more efficient service, and less public grumbling. Why, we ask, should mines more than any other institutions in the country be taxed exceptionally. If mines are shipping heavily they are employing many men, whose expenditures are of great service to the entire population of their surroundings, and why should not then the surroundings pay some of the taxes necessary to keep up the outputs, as well as the mines themselves? The fact of the matter is the requirements of the country are clamoring loudly for some able men at the head of public affairs to remodel our financial machinery from beginning to end—to cut off many of our present useless expenditures, and place revenue collecting and expenditure more in the hands of the people themselves. It may have been necessary for the government to have run the country for a time on the lines of primative colonial managment; but it has largely out grown that condition now, and as a result is calling loudly for men at the head of affairs, with a breadth and grasp of intellect equal to the necessities. Instead of attempting legislations on the requisite lines for a province of our expansion, our precious government appears to be hunting for class legislation, throwing community against community, with the hope of purchasing a majority vote to keep their own precious importance in office thereby.

DR WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

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

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

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

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

JUSTICE AS IT IS.

Even British justice has some strange freaks occasionally. In Brandon, Man., Hilda Blake, at her trial, pleaded guilty to the charge of murder for shooting a woman with whom she was employed, and she was sentenced by Judge Killam to be hanged on the 22nd inst. At the same assizes another woman pleaded guilty to manslaughter, in taking her babe of six months and leaving it on the prairie to starve, perish with cold or be devoured by wild animals, as might be its fate, and she got a sentence of five years in the penitentiary. Now Judge Killam is considered one of the most capable judges on the Canadian Bench. We must then infer that in the one case he had jurisdiction and showed leniency, and in the other he had no alternative, and gave the utmost penalty. The history of Hilda Blake, who is but 22 years of age, is that in her younger years she was a waif and was deprived of that paternal training that might have made her a useful woman and a credit to society. It has already reached the public that she bought the pistol, with which she did the deed, for the purpose of ending her own life, and in a peculiar condition of mind, she changed her intentions and shot her mistress. Of course it will be readily admitted that any one who either commits suicide or, in a moment of weakness takes the life of another, cannot be at the time of sound mind; and if the history of poor Hilda Blake's parentage was available, it might be ascertained she inherited weak or unfavorable mental conditions.

It may also be said the other woman was not of sound mind, but there is a heartless phase of her case that may be altogether absent in that of Hilda Blake. In the one case there is an entire absence of the ordinary feelings of humanity, for what woman possessing them could leave her own offspring, smiling perhaps in her face at the time she did it, out on the cold prairie to meet with the most suffering termination it is possible to imagine.

A full consideration of the two cases and a proper regard for the safety of our fellow beings would say it was unsafe, in their present state of minds, to leave either of these unfortunate women at large; but if there is to be a death the places of the two women should be changed, although we are opposed to capital punishment, at least in such instances. It will be a crying shame on the people of Brandon and district if they allow that poor woman to be hanged without at least doing what they can to have her sentence commuted by the authorities at Ottawa. Taking in the facts that at best her early training was neglected; her parentage perhaps being vicious and in other respects bad; that she first contemplated suicide and in a moment of weakness changed her mind and shot another with whom she never had a quarrel; that she refused counsel at her trial, and when fairly accused of the act acknowledged the whole truth and demanded the utmost penalty of the law for her crime, it is at once a clear case for executive clemency; and when saved from death if placed in a properly conducted reformatory, where her surroundings would be moral and educational, her later days might develop assurance of an exemplary nature.

When the children are hungry, what do you give them? Food.

When thirsty? Water.

Now use the same good common sense, and what would you give them when they are too thin? The best fat-forming food, of course.

Somehow you think of Scott's Emulsion at once.

For a quarter of a century it has been making thin children, plump; weak children, strong; sick children, healthy.

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

If ever there was a lame, indefensible law, it is that under which the voters' lists of the province are made up. The aim of later Canadian legislation is to give one vote, and one only, to every male resident 21 years of age, not otherwise disqualified; but under the slip-shod law of this province a man can practically have as many votes as he likes in different parts of the country. For instance, Tom Jones is a resident of the Slocan today. He makes the legal declaration and if he is 21 years of age and a British subject, and unless it can be proved he has left the province, his name goes on even at a court of revision. If a general election, or a bye-election follows, he can apply and have his name changed to the constituency in which he resides. Though his name was put on in the Slocan, if a bye-election is to take place a month hence in Nelson, all that Mr. Jones has to do is to move to the Nelson division a few days before polling, and vote at the election. If another election takes place in Victoria a week or so later, he can remove thither and have his name changed from Nelson to Victoria and vote there. In this way a faithful band of voters can go around the country carrying bye-elections to suit their party, which comes in pretty handy after protests, or in vacancies occurring in any other way. The proper plan is to make all register in the constituency in which they reside, and knock off their names after leaving it, with no changes from constituency to constituency, until the revisions just before general elections. Now, there are on the present Slocan list 1932 names, and it is safe to say there are not more than 1100 of the parties resident of the division. The other 832 are either dead, out of the province altogether or in other constituencies. If they are dead or out of the province, they ought to be knocked off the provincial lists altogether, which could easily have been done had proper steps been taken before the court of revision; but there is no provision for knocking them off the Slocan lists while they are residents of any other parts of the province. This is the great objection to the law as it stands.

The Silvertonian thinks The Review is "hedging" on the Italian labor question. This paper has said nothing for which it should either hedge or dodge, on that or any other question. It merely gave what should naturally be the disposition of the owners under the circumstances. The Review never expresses itself on any subject until it has fully considered what is justice to the country and fair play all around, and then it sticks to its conclusions. We never, for instance, said that either miners or owners were on "a high pedestal of utter arrogance" as we think both know as much as the average newspaper man of the Kootenay country.

It Has Happened

More than once that a child has been carried off by an eagle. When such a thing does happen the press rings with the story. There's not a line given by the press to the babies carried off daily by disease. It isn't the fact of the child being taken away that is startling or interesting, it's only when the method of taking off is novel that it excites interest. How many children die who might have been saved if the mother who bore them had been able to give them strength and vitality. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes healthy mothers and healthy mothers have healthy children, strong enough to resist disease if they are attacked.

Mrs. Axel Kjer, of Gordonville, Cape Girardeau Co., Mo., writes: "When I look at my little boy I feel it my duty to write to you. This is my fifth child and the only one who came to maturity; the others having died from lack of nourishment—so the doctor said. This time I just thought I would try your 'Prescription.' I took nine bottles and to my surprise it carried me through and gave us as fine a little boy as ever was. Weighed ten and one-half pounds. He is now five months old, has never been sick a day, and is so strong that everybody who sees him wonders at him."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets keep the bowels healthy and regular.

MINING STOCKS
AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris
SANDON, B. C.

Dollars For Doctors.

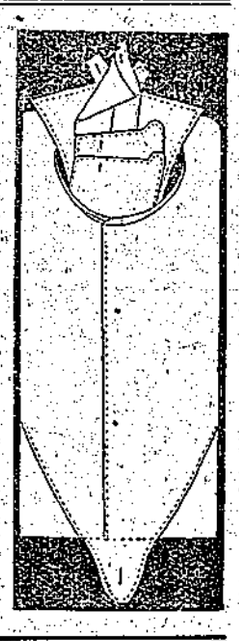
But Mrs. Douglas derived little benefit till she used B.B.B.

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

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

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

The Sandon Steam Laundry.



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

Orders from a distance solicited.

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

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

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

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

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SANDON, B. C.

Dry Goods! Dry Goods Dry Goods!

We have just received a large shipment from the east.

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

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

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

HUNTER BROS.

The Mining Review, $2.00 A YEAR.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next session, for an act to incorporate a Company with following powers:—

To carry on the business of miners of every description; to advance, promote and foster the mining industry of British Columbia and more especially to advance, foster and protect the interests of Silver-Lead producing mines; to carry on every description of commercial or financial business; to purchase, lease or exchange, mines, mineral lands, or mining rights; to deal in mines, metals and minerals of every kind and description; to acquire by any lawful means, water rights and privileges, and to furnish water power; to build mills and factories of every kind and description; to acquire timber limits and timber lands; to organize and promote joint stock companies and manage and control the same; to take shares of other interests in such companies; to build, operate and in any manner deal with samplers, concentrators, mills, smelters, refineries or foundaries; to buy, sell and deal in ores, metals, mineral substances of all kinds; to deal in, make, sign and execute promissory notes, bills of exchange and all kinds of negotiable instruments; to deal in real estate; to build, operate, buy and sell, and to generally deal in all kinds of factories and plants for the manufacture of machinery of all kinds; to build ships, railways and tramways; to use water, steam, electricity or any other power as a motive power; to deal in stocks, shares or bonds or debentures of any Company or association; to act as a principal, factors or agents in relation to individuals or corporations; to acquire from any government or legislature any rights, privileges or franchises; to procure the Company to be registered in any foreign country; to construct, improve, control or subsidize, baths, parks, churches, hospitals, sanitariums and private and public works of any kind; to establish, subsidize and maintain newspapers, and publishing and printing plants; to establish and maintain clubs and associations; to carry on the business of iron and steel converters, wood workers, machinists, metallurgists, and to manufacture and deal in every kind of explosive material; to construct, operate and maintain, bridges, ways, ferries, wharves, railways, tramways, telephone and telegraph lines, and to carry on the business of transportation, and express, with power to act as bailees, and common carriers; to generate electricity for the supplying of light, heat and power; for the use of the Company or for private or public use; to carry on the business of mining, smelting and refining in all its branches; to expropriate lands for the purpose of the Company; to deal in coal and timber lands and all kinds of real and personal property; to raise or borrow money by or upon the issue of bonds, notes, mortgages, debentures or the pledge of any of the Company's assets; to act as trustees; to acquire all the other rights, privileges and franchises as may be incidental to or conducive to the attainment of the objects of the Company as set out above, or any of them.

Dated at Sandon, B. C., Nov. 8th, 1899.

FRANK L. CHRISTIE,
Solicitors for Applicants.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Number Three Fractional Mineral Claim situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: South of the Sunset and east of the Trade Dollar Mineral Claims.

Take notice that I, Herbert T. Twigg, as agent for George W. Hughes, Free Miner's Certificate No. 64975, 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 9th day of November, 1899.

NOTICE.

Morn Fractional, Tonka Fractional, High Ore Fractional and Mazeppa Mineral Claims situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: Adjoining the Idaho and Alamo mines.

Take notice that I, Herbert T. Twigg, agent for George W. Hughes, Free Miner's Certificate No. 64975, and The Scottish Colonial Gold Fields, Ltd., Free Miner's Certificate No. 13859, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 23rd day of November, 1899.

HERBERT T. TWIGG.

NOTICE.

Genesee Mineral Claim situated in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Located on Star gulch, about three miles from Sandon.

Take notice that I, William A. Bauer, agent for G. W. Shaw, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 15083, intend, sixty days from 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 9th day of November, 1899.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

NOTICE.

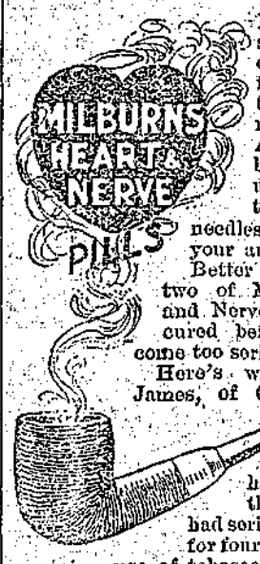
Vulture, Vulture Fractional and Vult Mineral Claims situated in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Located on south fork of Carpenter creek.

Take notice that I, William A. Bauer, acting as agent for Financial & Mining Trust of Canada, Limited, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 17050, 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 claims.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 9th day of November, 1899.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

TOBACCO HEART.



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

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

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

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

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

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.

WANTED!

2,500 MINERS

To work in the Metalliferous Mines of British Columbia, at the following prices per day of eight hours:—

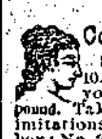
Hand Drillers,	$3.00
Machine Men,	3.50
Miners in shafts,	3.50 to $4.00
Carmen,	2.50 to 3.00
Shovellers,	2.50
Laborers,	2.50
Blacksmiths,	3.50 to 4.00
Timbermen,	3.50 to 4.00

Apply to THE SILVER-LEAD MINES ASSOCIATION, Sandon, British Columbia.

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.



Cook's Cotton Root Compound

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

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

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AND SOO LINE.

EAST | DIRECT ROUTE. | WEST

AND TO ALL POINTS.

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

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

DAILY TRAIN

8.00 Leave Sandon Arrive 16.30

Connections daily to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.

Tickets issued through and baggage checked to destination.

S. A. COURTNEY, Agent, Sandon
W. F. Anderson, Trav. Pass. Agt., Nelson
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Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

TIME CARD.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

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

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.

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, 216 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 and Saturdays, at 7 a m, connecting with Steamer International from Kaslo at Pilot Bay; returning, leaves Bonner's Ferry at 8 a m, Wednesdays 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.

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

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

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

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

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

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

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

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

S. A. COURTNEY, Agent, Sandon.
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These times their New Stock is now arriving daily, and will open up the choicest display by long odds ever made in the city.

Everything new, and when the last shipment is opened up in about a week, the stock will embrace Boys', Girls' and Baby Sleighs.

Books for all ages and tastes.

A Fine display of Fancy Crockery.

Toys innumerable.

For presentations—Manicure Sets, Albums, Jewel Cases, Shaving and Toilet Sets. In short, we have everything in the line of presentations in the

Latest Styles and Lowest Prices.

Remember we have NO OLD goods to rehash from last year as others have. Everything new.

CLIFFE & CO.

SANDON. NELSON.

A Double Disobedience.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"She is deep enough to make fools of us, my brother included, if we do not take care. I know nothing but that. To the world she has hitherto been merely the daughter of a Doctor Richmond, an obscure country practitioner. Her mother is close by, living in a cottage belonging to a person called Warrender. I may warn you that in him you will find your greatest danger.

"Warrender? Christopher Warrender, of Merridale. Does he know her?"

"Yes, if you have heard any damaging stories about him, I advise you to let Miss Richmond hear one or two in a casual manner."

"I am afraid that I know none."

"Then invent them. After that go on with your courtship, it will be safe. And confide your hopes to my brother, without seeming to be too eager for money."

"Your instructions are rather difficult," he said with a laugh. "However, it all seems plain sailing, and I will risk it. There is always some way out of the difficulty in such a case, if things turn out disappointingly."

"It may not be so easy when you have my brother to deal with."

"He is nothing more to me than any one else. I am not a child to be frightened by an old man."

He rose and strolled away. Kilmeny had promised him another dance, and he was waiting for it.

"How did you enjoy your promenade with Mr. Daryl?" he asked her when they were again together.

"More than any other part of the evening, but I had time to observe that you paid no attention to my admonition. You have relapsed into laziness ever since I left you."

"Oh, I never try to do any better! What is the good of life if one does not suit oneself? Do you know all the people here? Mr. Daryl has made a careful selection and every one whom he asks always comes. There are a few unhappy wretches who are biting their nails with vexation at being left out."

"How do you know?" the girl asked.

"I miss the party from Monkton Castle. For my part, I never could see the sense of interfering with people or bothering about whether they are strait-laced or not. One does hear queer stories about Lord Monkton, and they are a wild set, if one is to credit all that people say, but what is that to anybody else?"

"It ought to make a difference. One ought to choose one's friends. I am glad to know, for instance, from what you say, that everybody here is the right sort of person. I like Mr. Daryl for that."

"Do you? Well, it seems quite different to me. Then there is Warrender—Warrender of Merridale. I never quite believed that any of the stories about him were true until I missed him to-night."

"Mr. Warrender?" Kilmeny said uncertainly.

"Yes. He lives quite close to Mr. Daryl, and belongs to a good family. I suppose it is because our host got too much of that kind of thing from his own people that he is so particular now."

"What do you mean? What kind of thing?"

"Oh, well, one does not speak of it openly. Sowing one's wild oats generally takes pretty much the same form. And there was some excuse for him, for he did not expect to be rich, and I dare say he wanted to get some enjoyment out of his money."

"I do not believe any stories. I know Mr. Warrender, and I am certain that they are not true, if they are bad ones!"

Lord de Bruyne brought his gaze to her face, with a look of concern and compunction.

"I beg your pardon," he murmured. "I would not have said a word if I had known that Warrender was an acquaintance of yours! But I understood from you that you were a stranger and knew nobody. You are quite right to stand up for your friend, and, for my part, I am sure that nothing they say about him is true. I too never believe these things; they are no concern of mine."

"Then you should not speak about them," Kilmeny said, holding her head very high. "It is not right to take away a man's character first, and then to say that you don't believe the stories. Besides, I know that you do believe in them. You said what you did only when you found out that I knew Mr. Warrender. He is much better away from this place, if people talk as you do."

"I am really awfully sorry," he answered, with a look of what seemed to the girl to be genuine contrition. "If he is your friend that is enough. I will believe that he is everything that is good. Please forgive me for retailing gossip, and forget what has been said. I shall not rest until you tell me that I am absolved."

"I thought that nothing mattered to you? Let us say no more about it."

"Some things matter to me. If I am careless and let people manage their own affairs, I do not want to be unjust."

"Let us change the subject. Don't tell me any more of the exclusions from the ball. Tell me about the people who are here. They are all good and irreproachable, and have never done anything wrong in their lives. I know you and Lady Penryth and Mr. Daryl. Tell me about some of the others."

Lord de Bruyne had to look away to hide his smile.

"I don't pretend that I have never done anything wrong," he said. "Goodness knows I have many a sin on my conscience. Your rebuke is just Miss Richmond. But of late, you see, I have turned over a new leaf, and am quite steady now. Mr. Daryl, too, has become a man of benevolence, and Lady Penryth is reconciled to her brother. So we are all on the good side and deserve some commendation."

But Kilmeny's brow was clouded during the rest of the time that they were together.

CHAPTER V.

Kilmeny had taken the latchkey, and she let herself in on her return home. There was a lamp lighted for er in the hall, and she made her solitary way to her own room, which she occupied alone. She longed to see her mother, though it had been arranged that no one should sit up for her, and she felt a terrible loneliness for the first time in her life, as she sat down in all her finery on the side of her bed and looked around her. Her father was far away and Christopher Warrender seemed to be separated from her in some inexplicable fashion. He scarcely ever called, and then only when she was out.

Kilmeny's thought went back miserably to the evening when they had dined at his house, which seemed to her now to have been the last happy time that she had known. Her mother had been different ever since, and had treated Christopher differently. Could it be that these stories which Lord de Bruyne had spoken of as notorious had she sat there upon the bed, with her gay ball-dress crushed around her. She hated it as she rose and put it off before she crept into bed, her heart aching and her mind full of unrest.

The next day Jessica brought her breakfast to the bedside to her, and Mrs. Richmond followed, with a kind, wistful face, to look at her daughter. Jessica was eager to hear all about the ball, and Kilmeny tried to tell it with her usual spirit, conscious all the time that her account was a failure. She knew that Mrs. Richmond was watching and listening anxiously—less to what Kilmeny said than to how she said it—but, when it was over, she went away, and Kilmeny was left alone again.

The sound of Chris Warrender's voice outside and the tramping of his horse's feet presently aroused her. She sprang from her bed and placed herself where she could hear what he had to say. He seemed to have brought his horse close to the window of the sitting room in order to speak to Mrs. Richmond.

"Good morning. All are well, I suppose?"

"All are well, thank you,"

"Have you heard from Doctor Richmond?"

"No—there has been no time yet."

"Well, good morning, Mrs. Richmond,"—"Good morning."

The horse drew back from the window, and Kilmeny could hear its retreating footsteps as Christopher rode away. She dressed hastily and went downstairs. Mrs. Richmond was alone when she entreed the sitting room, and her eyes looked as if they had been lately filled with tears.

"Mamma," Kilmeny said abruptly, "Chris has been here. I could hear all that you said from my window. He did not ask for me; you did not invite him in. I want to know what has made this change?"

"Dear Kilmeny, when Chris comes here you are nearly always out, and I dare say that disappoints him."

"That might account for the change in him, but not for the change in you. It began that evening in his garden."

Kilmeny spoke in a voice which faltered in spite of her resolution. If Mrs. Richmond confessed to having heard anything against Christopher, anything which she believed to such an extent as to make her resolve to put an end to the intimacy between him and her family, Kilmeny felt as if nothing was worth living for. She would not care then what became of her or where she went. But Mrs. Richmond was silent.

"You heard something that evening which made you anxious to break off acquaintance with Chris. You wrote to papa next morning about it. Chris knows you wrote, and you and he are only waiting to hear what papa will say. Chris comes here no more until papa has written. Mamma, I heard something last night that gave me an idea what it was about, but I could not believe it. If it is true, if you are convinced beyond the shadow of a doubt that it is true, do not speak. Just be silent, and I shall know what to think. I could not bear to have it put into words."

Her straining ears waited for a sound, but none came, and when she looked at Mrs. Richmond she was weeping.

"Mind, I don't know what it is!" cried Kilmeny. "It was only a whisper which reached me, and I said that I did not believe it, but it must be true. Don't tell me any more. I could not bear it. Let us never speak of it again."

"I hoped it might be arranged somehow," said Mrs. Richmond. "I hoped you might not have to leave me, darling. Even now, if your father were home, something might be done. But he has not even had time to write, and I do not know what to do."

"Could we not go away? We need not stay in this house!" Kilmeny cried wretchedly, sitting down at her mother's feet and looking up into her face. "If we cannot speak to—to—Mr. Warrender, or have anything to do with him, we ought not to be in his house. Let us leave at once."

"We cannot—that is the worst of it! And I feel just as unhappy as you at having to stay in Chris's house when we have to treat him so. But I have promised not to leave until your papa's return, and he is to settle everything."

"Then, mamma," Kilmeny said, "I must arrange so that I shall not see Chris again. Please do not say any more about it, and let me go away myself. Do any of the others know?" she asked suddenly.

"No one knows anything about it but you, and I hoped that you might not hear of it until papa's return. If you like, darling, I will tell you the whole story now that you know something. I can fancy what a shock any whisper of it must have been to you."

"I don't want to hear it," Kilmeny said, rising. "What I know is quite enough. I think, mamma, I will lie down for a little while, and please don't let anybody in."

She went away without waiting for her mother to speak. If she could only escape anywhere! If she need not continue living in Chris's house where everything reminded her of him! Last night's scenes, which the shock of the morning had driven out of her mind, came back on her with a sense of longing. She might find oblivion there for the pain which she was experiencing. She did not care for Lady Penryth's insolence or for any humiliation which might await her if only she could get away. A knock at her door roused her after a long time, and a note was thrust under it.

She went to pick it up. It was in Mrs. Richmond's writing and contained these words—

"Mr. Daryl's carriage is waiting outside, and you are to go in it to see him. He has something important to say to you. I am not to speak to you before you leave. May Heaven watch over and protect my darling!"

Kilmeny threw the letter down and ran out. She met the old servant in the hall.

"Where is mamma?" she cried.

"She went away a good while ago. She told me not to disturb you until she had gone, and that when the carriage came I was to give you the letter."

"Gone! How could mamma go without me? Who has been here to-day?"

"Mr. Daryl was with the mistress for a long time. But you need not ask me anything, miss. I never saw such goings on since I came into the family, and that was just after Miss Jessica was born. Mr. Christopher never comes to the house now, and you are taken up with Mr. Daryl and his fine friends, and the mistress crying her eyes out whenever nobody is looking. And now she and the children are all gone off home, leaving me to pack up and follow, without me knowing what anything means. But you, Miss Kilmeny—you can go to Mr. Daryl's and enjoy yourself, and not trouble your head what becomes of any of us."

"As if I could enjoy anything without them all!" cried Kilmeny indignantly. "You know that is impossible, Hannah. Oh, if there was only some one to tell me what it means! Why did mamma go away, and why am I left behind without a word? Tell me, Hannah; you know more than you say! Tell me what has happened!"

"I know no more than you indeed, Miss Kilmeny! Your mamma said you were to go to Mr. Daryl's, and he would tell you everything."

Outside the horses were stamping, and the coachman was looking in curiously and impatiently. Kilmeny glanced round the empty house, where her voice and Hannah's already went echoing through the silent passage. Everything was indeed changed, and nothing was left to her but Mr. Daryl, whose acquaintance she had wilfully chosen. She turned away from Hannah and went back to her own room.

Presently she returned with her hat on. She hugged Hannah silently and went out, looking very proud. The footman ran to open the carrage door, the coachman touched his hat, and they were off.

Kilmeny's bearing was just as proud when she went up the steps of the gloomy gray house which she had once so much longed to enter. Her eyes were dry and bright.

There was a footman waiting who requested Miss Richmond to see his master in his own room, and she followed him. He took her to a part of the house where she had never been before, and ushered her into a splendid apartment in which the master of the house was seated, waiting impatiently. As Kilmeny's eyes fell on him, she experienced a revulsion of feeling. He looked so shrivelled and cynical as he sat there waiting for her, and there was such an evil gleam in his eyes, that she wished she had never seen him. He smiled, but the smile failed to brighten his face as he held out his hand to her.

"I hope Mrs. Richmond told you nothing further?" he said abrubtly. "How any one guessed my secret I am at a loss to know, but, as you know something and as other people have found out more, nothing remains but for the rest to be published. Sit down; have you any name but that outlandish one?"

"I have no name but Kilmeny. And if you please, I would rather not hear any more of the story you speak of."

"Nonsense!" he cried sharply. "You have left your old life behind, and you must forget all these people who brought you up. You belong to me—not them! They were paid for what they did, and they have done with you. It is not fit that my granddaughter and heiress should be mixed up with people who are merely respectable and nothing more."

"Your granddaughter!" Kilmeny cried. "What can you mean? Doctor Richmond is my father, and he is nothing to you! I do not know what you are talking about!"

"Then you did not hear the story? What can that woman have been thinking of?"

"Do you mean, my mother, Mrs. Richmond?"

"She is not your mother! Sit down; what I have to tell you will take some time, though I shall make it as short as possible. It is not exactly the kind of thing one cares to dwell on."

Kilmeny obeyed. Everything seemed to be reeling round her in the shock of what she had just been told.

To be Continued.

HEROES IN SOUTH AFRICA

MANY FROM THE DOMINION WITH THE BRITISH TROOPS.

Interesting Sketch of Royal Military College Graduates Enrolled in Her Majesty's Army.

The following sketch, by G. W. C White, is interesting:—

Contingent or no contingent, Britain could not to-day be at war in any quarter of the civilized or uncivilized world without its horrors pressing hard on some Canadian homes. Scattered over the globe, with the troops in Britain, in India, in European garrisons, in out-of-the-way stations, wherever the British flag is flying, and, what concerns us most just now, in South Africa, towards which the whole world to-day is looking, are sometime R.M.C., cadets, giving of their strong, free, northern life to the military purposes of the Empire. Most distinguished amongst them is Girouard Bimbashi, who has temporarily left his important post, the presidency of all the Egyptian railways, and has been attached to Gen. Buller's forces with, at thirty-two, the rank of lieut-colonel; the man who, Steevens says, "never loses his head, nor forgets his own mind;" who as a subaltern had a record sufficient to make the reputation of any engineer in the world.

And as with Girouard, so with the rest of Canada's martial sons,

PERFECT MACHINES ALL,

and—greater marvel yet — thinking machines. Great Britain, realizing the worth of them, has put them alongside the pick of her army, and even with this fierce competition, Canadian skill and training, and muscle and brain, welded and applied by Canadian pluck, shew conspicuously.

Around our men now in South Africa our keenest interest centres. Amongst these are Capt. Hensley, of the Dublin Fusiliers; Lieut. McInnis, Royal Engineers, who has been fortifying Kimberley; Lieuts, Scott, of the staff Corps, Smith and Cory, in the Dublin Fusiliers, and Wood, of the North Lancashires. Not till we know the regiments at or on their way to the front can we tell just how many more are in the thick of it. We are certain, however, that several of the corps now in India will be ordered to South Africa, and with these are numbers of our men.

Small wonder that this, Great Britain's latest war, has stirred our young nation as it has never hitherto been stirred. Ours to-day is not the abstract glow of enthusiasm, the abstract thrill of sympathy, but the living glow and thrill of mother for son, and sister for brother, and the yet keener throb of a relationship dearer still. From every corner of the wide Dominion a prayer goes up for the welfare of our boys, who may be asked at any moment for their lives.

Toronto will think of the safety of her Denisons, one just gone as adjutant to the contingent; or Sweny, with the Rohay Fusiliers, Bombay; of the Hodgins, one with the British Columbia contingent,

A PRIZEMAN IN HIS DAY,

the other in the Royal Artillery, who has already seen service with Sir William Lockhart in India. Old Port Hope school holds up proudly her head, as she points to Mcannis, and Morris, and Von Hugel, and many another "T. C. S. fellow," bright ornaments to the British arms. Peterborough's heart is now in India with the Royal Engineers, for there Harry Rogers, one of the R. M. C.'s brightest sons, is stationed. The old garrison town of Kingston bears in mind the Straubenzies, Duff, with the Engineers in India, Lesslie there also; Sears, and Cartwright, and Skinner, at any moment liable to be ordered to the front. And Quebec rejoices that she has given Smith and de Lotbiniere and Dobell to the Empire. In Montreal they speak of Sweeny with the Indian Staff corps, and Lafferty with the contingent. Halifax is watching India, where Twining and Kaulbach are. Right loyally and willingly has Lower Canada sent her sons to the forefront, for Courtney is with the Royal Artillery at Azra, De Bury in Ceylon, Panet and Tilley with the Royal Engineers in India; men in whose veins glows the gallant blood of the old regime, side by side with men whose stock is purely British, but all true Canadians, one in their eagerness to serve under the Union Jack.

To spur them on to uphold the motto of their college,

"TRUTH, DUTY, VALOUR."

comes the cherished memory of those who bravely met the glorious death in which their women exult through blinding tears. Mackay who headed the list of those who entered the college at its opening in 1878, and who afterwards served with distinction in Africa, winning the D.S.O.; Stairs, of the Welsh Regiment, whose fame is imperishably linked with that of Stanley, and whose story, has passed into history; Robinson, of the Royal Engineers, who was killed in action whilst, with conspicuous bravery, blowing up the gate of Tambi in Africa. A tablet to their memory was erected in St. George's cathedral, Kingston, jointly by their comrades of the R.M.C., and the Royal Engineers, thus making it not a colonial, but an Imperial tribute. A similar tablet was at the same time placed in Rochester cathedral, England, which already contains memorials to many of England's best and bravest soldiers. The men under Capt. Stairs' command also placed a memorial tablet to him in the Church of Stanhope Lines, Aldershot.

And any day may bring us word of others of our kith and kin for whom, the last "lights out" has sounded. Not for them will we grieve, for through valour, in the following of their duty, they will have come to the full knowledge of the truth.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

THE RESULT IS OFTEN A LIFE OF PAIN AND MISERY.

Mr. David Crowell, of Horton, N. S., Was An Intense Sufferer and Almost Despaired of Finding a Cure—Tells the Story of His Release.

The Acadien, Wolfeville, N. S.

Recently a reporter of the Acadien was told another of those triumphs of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which are becoming very common in this vicinity. The fortunate individual is Mr. David Crowell, a highly respected resident of Hortonville.

Below is his experience, in substance, as he gave it to us:—"About two years ago, for the first time in my life, I began to realize fully what ill health meant. The first symptom was a feeling of overpowering drowsiness which crept over me at times. Often I would be at work in the field when the drowsiness would seize me and I would find that it required the exercise of all my will-power to keep awake. In a short time I was attacked by sharp piercing pains, which shot through the lower part of my back. At first this did not trouble me very much during the day, but at night the pain became almost unendurable and often I would not close my eyes throughout the whole night. Gradually a nausea and loathing for food developed. Sometimes I would sit down to a meal with a keen appetite, but after a mouthful or so had passed my lips, sickness and vomiting would follow. I became greatly reduced in flesh and in a short time was but a wreck of my former self. The doctor said the trouble was disease of the kidneys, but his treatment did not help me. My mother who was something of a nurse, urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and at last to satisfy her more than from hopes of being cured, I took up their use. After taking one box I seemed better and I resolved to try another. Before the second box was used my condition was improved beyond gainsay and I felt sure the pills were responsible for it. I took two more boxes and before they were all used the pain in my back had wholly disappeared, my appetite had returned, and I felt like a new man. For the sum of two dollars I cured myself of a painful disease. There cannot be the least doubt but that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was the sole cause of my recovery, and I consider them the best medicine in existence.

Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Refuse all substitutes.

FASCINATING AGE FOR WOMEN.

Thirty three years, the Frenchman says, is the fascinating age for woman, and nearly all mankind under 20 and past 25 agree with the Frenchman. Byron found the young girl charming, but complains that she is:

"All giggle, blush, half pertness and half pout,
And glancing at mamma for fear there is harm in what you, she, it, or they may be about."

And he, as well as the fin-de-siecle beaux, did not find the conversation of young girls particularly edifying, for he says:

"The nursery still lisps out in all they utter,
Besides they always smell of bread and butter."

A woman to be especially charming must have a close acquaintance with all the little foibles of human nature; she must know the shams of the world before she can assume them, before she can be diplomatic.

The young girl scorns diplomacy as something unworthy; she is sweet and gentle; but so dreadfully honest; her likes and dislikes are so strong.

Extreme youth is merciless; it paints in dark hues what it dislikes and dreads, and the dark hues are just as exaggerated as the rainbow light with which it decks what it loves.

To the young girl the world is a paradise devoutly believed in, and life is a picture with all its bright lights on. She is half a child, half an angel, dwelling in the clouds and full of impossible ideals and sentiments. And poor, erring, earthy man finds it an awful strain to try to live up to this standard, to all the God-like qualities with which her imagination has endowed him. Is it any wonder, then, that, with a sigh of relief, he seeks the society of the more mature woman who allows him to be himself absolutely?

She does not possess the secret of subtle and delicate flatteries, as well as of the most cruel ironies and insinuations. These secrets the woman of 33 has learned to a nicety, and the charm of both lays in the fac that they always contain a visible truth. They are never the offspring of mere invention, for the hope of being original is one of the many illusions which she has left behind her with time. She has learned to correctly value all the situations in life. She knows that "all is not gold that glitters," and that even His Satanic Majesty is not as black as he is painted. Having had sorrows of her own, she is able to understand and sympathize with the troubles of other people.

She knows that no one is wholly bad that there can be no situation so terrible that there are not some extenuating circumstances, and, what is better still, she makes allowances for the shortcomings of her friends. She has also learned that the word "business" when uttered by her husband has variations and shades of meaning which she can never hope to grasp. All this the young girl of 18 will learn, but when the knowledge has come to her, she will find herself no longer a young girl, but a fascinating woman of 33.

SOLDIERS' NEW UNIFORM.

THE THIN RED LINE" WILL NOT BE SEEN IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The New Dress Will Provide Increased Comfort for the Men—The Name and the That Have Been Borrowed From India, Where Khaki Is Universally Used.

Without proper clothes a man cannot fight to the best advantage, a fact which the military authorities have borne carefully in mind as regards the soldiers intended for service in South Africa. The tight-fitting, costly uniforms in which Mr. Thomas Atkins appeals so strongly to the feminine portion of our population are the outcome of much artistic effort on the part of military tailors, and admirably adapted to the piping times of peace; but when the day arrives for service in Africa, or in any other part of the world where excessive heat is likely to enfeeble the men, the gay trappings must be laid aside in favour of more suitable material. That is the reason why our soldiers during the present campaign will wear the dark farm-colored "drill" familiar to most people as "khaki." It is made of cotton thread, warp and weft, very much after the style of ordinary linen, but infinitely more durable. The word "khaki" is derived from the Hindu, and means simply dust or clay-colored, but in the War Office sense "khaki" is elevated from the position of adjective to substantive, and refers exclusively to that drab-colored material which was worn for the first time probably by some of the East Indian regiments. Throughout the Egyptian campaigns it was used by our troops, and when the Guards arrived in London in the very garments served out to them again for service in South Africa. As they detrained at Waterloo last autumn and marched through the cheering multitude to Wellington barracks, it must be admitted that the mud-colored tunics and breeches failed to appear to the eyes of people who had associated the brave fellows with that "thin red line" of glorious memory, but the outfit certainly possesses many advantages from the point of view of practical work.

MADE IN LANCASHIRE.

Lancashire, of course, is the home of the industry, and in order to meet the requirements of the Government the factories there have latery been working very hard. Some fifteen thousand men and women have been employed recently in manufacturing the clothes, which are packed and transported by fatigue parties of soldiers to the various destinations. As regards clothes, the wisdom of decentralising stores has been abundantly proved during the progress of the present scheme of mobilization. Instead of the dealy and confusion which used to ensure when the uniforms were despatched from the London centre to a number of points far and near, we now have a well-organized system under which the goods are sent to the various provincial centers, there to be redistributed. Though strong and unshrinkable, the material is much more flexible than the customary cloth, and enables the man to use his weapon to greater advantage. Any soldier will tell you that the manual and firing exercises can be performed with much greater ease when khaki has been substituted for the tight-fitting and padded regulation tunic. In South Africa, as in the Soudan, there will be times when all officers and men must sleep in their clothes, boots, and accoutrements, and in these conditions a khaki suit is as superior to the average uniform as pyjamas to the frock coat and tweed trousers of the civilian.

VERY POPULAR.

Some army experts are strongly in favor of a more extensive use of khaki for the purpose of campaigning, and especially of a variety called "millerain drill." Officers stationed in India have borne testimony to the rain-repelling properties of this fabric, which made it particularly adapted for use as an overcoat. The same "drill" is also suited for the construction of army tents, because the material does not absorb moisture, besides which, after rain, the tents are not so heavy to move about—a very important matter to troops when campaigning. A thermometer placed in millerain tents has proved that the temperature is lower by ten to fifteen degrees inside, as compared with other tents. The cloth being porous, the heated atmosphere is able to escape, while the material turns the harvest downpour of rain. At the present time there are several regiments in India, cavalry and infantry, clothed in millerain khaki, as well as batteries of artillery. The suits which will be worn by our soldiers are not waterproof, but they are well adapted for hard work. "I have worn various uniforms during the last ten years," said a Guardsman to a press representative, "but give me khaki for a hot climate and rough campaigning. People talk about the superiority of serge, but they forget that bush and bramble will tear wool, but doesn't hurt khaki. At the same time we should like a waterproof overcoat, as the rainy season is coming in South Africa, and the moment you get cold you may become a victim of malaria or dysentery, or both."

In recent years khaki color has become

FASHIONABLE WITH LADIES,

and khaki gloves are largely sold throughout England. This variety, however, is apt to fade, whereas the color for the troops must be tested by an army analyst, and stand thrity-six hours hards boiling! Cyclists and tourists have also taken to the material of late, a special quality of the fabric being manufactured for their use. Perhaps the chief difficulty about khaki is the confusion which exists as to the spelling of the word, "kharki" being favoured by some authorities, and "kharkee" by others. The only objection from the soldier's point of view is that the wearer is liable to be called names. We have all heard of such regimental nicknames as "Strawboots," "Cherubims," "Nanny Goats," "Slashers," "Sankey's Horse," die Hards," and the "Dirty Half Hundred," but few people in England know that the first Indian regiment to don khaki became known as the "Duistmen." Such a calamity has, however, so far escaped the lot of the brave fellows who have done yeoman service for us in Egypt and some of whom will shortly embark for new fields of victory in South Africa.

Why should the word be misspelt? "Khaki"—not "kharki"—is a Persian name, which means earthy, or dust-like; the color of dried mud. Khak-i-pa is "dust of the feet," and, to "become dust" is khak shudan.

PATENTS BY WOMEN.

From 1884 to 1895 women have taken out 3,905 patents. Women have invented many important things. The woman who began by inventing a corset is now inventing reservoirs and dams. Another woman has invented a lock with 3,000 combinations and a letter box now in daily use for houses.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

JOUBERT'S PREFERENCE.

What do you think of Gen. Joubert's protest against the British use of lyddite? asked the observant boarder.

I think, replied the cross-eyed boarder, that Gen. Joubert would like to decide the conflict by an innocuous game of checkers.

To Cure Catarrh and Stay Cured

You must use the most up-to-date and most approved method of treatment. This can only be had in Catarrhozone which cures by inhalation and is sure to reach the right spot. Treatments requiring the use of sprays, douches, snuffs, ointments, are a thing of the past, and the medicated air treatment supersedes them all. There is no danger or risk in using Catarrhozone. It is both pleasant and effective to employ in any case of Irritable Throat, Fetid Breath, Bronchitis, Catarrh and Asthma. For sale at all druggists, or by mail, price $1.00. For trial outfit send 10c in stamps to N. C. POLSON & CO., Box 518, Kingston, Ont.

STRAINERS OF HAIR.

It is not generally known that clippings from masculine heads of hair are used for making strainers through which sirups are clarified.

FROM GANANOQUE.

Correspondent Writes That Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Cured Him of Kidney Disease.

Daniel Boucher Experimented With Medicines for Eighteen Years—Finally Persuaded to Try Dodd's Kidney Pills—Five Boxes Cured Him.

Gananoque, Nov. 20.—Mr. Daniel Boucher, of this town, suffered with Kidney Disease for eighteen years. And for the best part of that eighteen years he has been striving to get cured. Experimenting with medicines and doctors all the time, he had never experienced the slightest relief. And now after eighteen years of it he is cured by five boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

The question arises, why did he not try Dodd's Kidney Pills before? The weapon has laid ready to his hand for the last ten years, why did he not use it? Surely he must long have known that Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured hundreds of others right in his own town.

It is hard to understand. Natural perversity is often the only explanation in such cases. Mr. Boucher may have been deceived by the pretensions of imitators of Dodd's Kidney Pills. He may have been prejudiced by some other means, but however it was Mr. Boucher came round to Dodd's Kidney Pills at last and is a healthy man in consequence.

He writes: "For eighteen years I have been troubled with Kidney Disease. I have used all sort of medicines but could get no relief. I was persuaded to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have finished five boxes and am completely cured. I highly recommend them to all suffering as I did. I used to have to stop work for two or three days in the week on account of backache, but now I can do a day's work with anybody."

CZAR'S HOUSEHOLD.

The military household of the Czar is composed of 98 officers of various ranks, 82 of whom belong to the army and 15 to the navy. Nineteen members of the royal family are included in the list.

CALLA LILY CREAM

ensures a youthful complexion. Send 25 cents for trial bottle, or post card for circular on skin and complexion. Address W. J. UROUHART, 489 Queen St. W., Toronto.

GOOD DIAMOND TEST.

One test for distinguishing diamonds from glass and paste is to touch with the tongue. The diamond feels much the colder.

$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.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best

CHAMPAGNE.

It is said there is more champagne drank in one year than the champagne districts produce in seven.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

SPAIN'S SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

In all Spain, there are only 3,280 children in the Sunday schools.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

NUMBER OF BUDDHISTS.

The number of Buddhists is computed to be 455,000,000.

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

SWEDISH FARM LABORERS.

There is a special class of farm laborers in Sweden who are given so many acres of land for their own use, in consideration of so many days' labor during the year for the owner of the farm. They are a sort of fixture to an estate, and their like exists in no other country.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF **MALT**
Invigorates and Strengthens.
LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

NO STREET SMOKING.

The town of Westhofen, in Germany, still enfores an old ordinance which forbids any one walking in the street with a lighted cigar.

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.

BIBLE'S OLD MEANING.

The word Bible means simply book, but it is now confined to the Book of Books.

W P C 999

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.

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

Carters GOLD CURE 10c. Cures in a jiffy. P. McConnell & Co., Agents, Montreal.

HARRIS Buys Scrap. LEAD, COPPER, BRASS. Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1720. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

I.C.C. permanently cures Catarrh of nose, throat, stomach and bladder. 50c & $1 a box. Write for particulars, The Indian Catarrh Cure Co., 146 St. James-st., Montreal.

Sausage Casings—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

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

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

WANTED—Men to travel, salary or commission; experience unnecessary. Write LUKE BROS. CO., Montreal.

WANTED—Salesmen; "Arborine" protects fruit trees from all pests; $30.00 week. ARBORINE CO., Montreal.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea
Ask your friends about it.

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA Possesses a combination of richness and strength that cannot fail to please the most critical tastes.

Lead packages— 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES!

To make sure that when you wish to color any article, viz.: Dresses, Suits, Feathers, Carpet Rags, or anything that requires dyeing, that you get the best dye in the market, known as HOME DYES. Home Dyes are the latest and positively the best that can be produced, as they will dye Cotton, Silk, Wool or Mixed Goods, with equally as good results, without the necessity of a preparation bath to make them take the dye, as HOME DYES are known as the ONE DIP DYES, and a trial package will convince you that they will do all we claim for them. Do not be put off with something just as good, because you know what failure you have had in the past, therefore ask for HOME DYES and insist on getting them. To be had of your druggist, or mailed direct free of postage. 10c package, or 3 for 25 cents. Have you tried them? If not, get a package and be convinced.

TORONTO HOME DYE CO., TORONTO.

The Farmer's Wife with all her cares and labors soon becomes nervous and weary, and unless she has something to aid her will have that constant tired feeling, headaches, dyspepsia, and all their disagreeable consequences, chronic constipation, etc.

DR. WARD'S Blood & Nerve Pills are the proper assistant to health, and the remedy for these disorders, because they contain the necessary quantity of iron in soluble form, in combination with the latest discoveries in medical science, so that their use enables one to SLEEP SOUNDLY EAT HEARTILY AND DIGEST THE FOOD PROPERLY.

The Man of the House will also find himself greatly benefited by the use of these AIDS TO HEALTH AND VIGOR. We have at our office thousands of testimonials, and will send a book of information containing some of these, free on application.

50 Cents per box, five boxes for $2.00. All Druggists, or

SAM. WILLIAMS & CO., - Toronto, Ont.

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

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

Music Teachers Wanted To send for our complete SHEET MUSIC CATALOGUE and SPECIAL RATE OF DISCOUNT. We are equipped to supply every MUSIC TEACHER in Canada. Whaley, Royce & Co., 158 Yonge St., TORONTO, ONT.

$2.00 PER DAY SURE — RELIABLE person, gentleman or lady, to represent reliable firm; position permanent; $600 per year and expenses; experience unnecessary. M. A. O'KEEFE, Dist. Manager, Montreal, Que.

ROKCO Cereal Coffee Health Drink. Pure, Wholesome, Nourishing. 15c lb., or 2 lbs. for 25c. ROKCO is equal to 40c coffee. For Sale by all Grocers, or send 10c for ½-lb. package to the ROKCO MFG. CO., 154 Queen E., Toronto. Agents wanted in every locality.

Wanted—IN ALL VILLAGES AND TOWNS—AGENTS to sell Sunlight Acetylene Gas Machines on commission. For information write Room 97, Freehold Building, 60 Victoria Street, Toronto.

Dyeing! Cleaning! For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

Solid Gold....$2.85
Best Gold Fill 1.50
5 yrs Gold Fill 1.00
Best Glasses... 100

We guarantee perfect satisfaction. **GLOBE OPTICAL CO.,** 93 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Cheapest and Best Covering in the World. **Mica** PIPE AND BOILER **Covering** Steam and Hot and Cold Water Pipes, Cold Storage Pipes, Kitchen Boilers, etc. For particulars apply to MICA BOILER COVERING CO., Limited, Toronto, Montreal, and London, Eng.

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

Brantford Galvanized Steel Windmills and Towers. ALSO Steel Flag Staffs, Grain Grinders, Iron and Wood Pumps, Bee Supplies. Send for New Catalogue. GOOLD, SHAPLEY & MUIR CO. LIMITED. BRANTFORD CAN. Mention this paper.

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.

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.

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 1063. D. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

Michigan Land for Sale. 800 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Lake Huron 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, Whittemore, Mich.

FREE STEM WINDING WATCH, (Lady's or Gent's). SOLID GOLD RING, an AUTOHARP, ACCORDEON, a VIOLIN or GUITAR, for selling 9 boxes of Dr. Price's Sarsaparilla Blood Pills at 30c. per box. DON'T SEND MONEY, simply send your name and address and we will send you the Pills, post paid, with our Catalogue. Sell them and remit us the payment and we will send you the premium you select. These Pills cure impure blood, rheumatism, liver and kidney diseases, and all stomach troubles. Pills returnable if not sold. Write us at once and mention this paper. PRICE MFG. CO., 68 Bay Street, Toronto, Ont.

Agents— MEN OR WOMEN. All parts of Canada make 3 to 5 dollars daily. Latest improved Cooker, glass water gauge, all compartments interchangeable. Decided advantages over any other cooker manufactured. AUTOMATIC STEAM COOKER CO. 295 College Street, Toronto.

FOR SALE—OR TO LET—PROVINCE OF Ontario, Wellington County, near City of Guelph, Ontario Agricultural College, Model Farm, etc., west half lot 2, concession 1, town line, Erin Township, 100 acres, 85 under cultivation, balance wooded. Large stone house, cellar full size, wooden addition; bank barn, 46x60, with stables underneath, root house and sheds; apple orchard, some plums and pears, bearing; well, cistern, and never-failing stream; rich land; good neighborhood, three miles from railway station and markets, 10 minutes' from post office, church and store; best of schools. Sale on easy terms. Apply THOMAS D. DOCKRAY, 34 Victoria St., Toronto.

Dominion Line MAIL STEAMSHIPS. Portland, Me., to Liverpool, calling at Halifax Westbound. Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Cambroman. Rates of passage:—First Cabin, $50 upwards; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage, $22.50 and $23.50. For further information apply to local agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St. Montreal.

BALDNESS CURED. ROSE'S "Hair Grower" positively and permanently cures Baldness, Hair Falling Out, Dandruff, etc., and renders the hair soft, glossy and beautiful. Testimonials from leading Toronto gentlemen. Price $1.00 per bottle. ROSE & CO., 225 Roncesvalles Ave., Toronto.

EVERY CATHOLIC YOUNG MAN should possess a copy of "The Catholic Student's Manual of Instruction and Prayers," for all seasons of the Ecclesiastical Year. Compiled by a religious, under the immediate supervision of the Reverend H. Rouxel, P.S.S. Professor of Moral Theology, Grand Seminary Montreal, Canada. It contains Liturgical Prayers, Indulgences, Devotions, and Pious Exercises for every occasion, and for all seasons of the Ecclesiastical Year. 718 pages, 4 full page illustrations, flexible cloth, round corners. Price 75c. Published by D. & J. SADLIER & CO., 1669 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

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The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER CO. Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto. High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel. SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

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

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Slocan City has a new school; 75 children and 2 teachers.

J. Cadden, Nakusp, is ill attended by Dr. Browse, of New Denver.

Chief Doolan is going to take after delinquents in scavenger payments.

The new Anglican church at Slocan City will be formally opened early this month.

There are 20 men at work on the wagon road from Slocan City to Lemon Creek.

The Ruth concentrator is now about ready for business, if the business was only ready.

P. Burns & Co. get in a deer carcase occassionally these days, and the venison soon disappears thereafter.

Capt. Wainwright, of Nelson, has been given six months for issuing worthless cheques. Better to have given I.O.U's.

The first thing to remember is that Cliffe's Bookstore, is headquarters for presentation goods this year. Almost anything you can ask for, and all new and cheap.

Be not deceived! A cough, hoarseness or croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The new seats are now being placed in the city schools. Our school accommodation all around is now as good as any in the province in places the size of Sandon, or even larger.

A Brandon, Man., paper advertises "Apples for sale at Orchard's." There is nothing strange in that only it is the first intimation the public had that Manitoba had "orchards."

Ladies, take the best. If you are troubled with constipation, sallow skin, and a tired feeling, take Karl's Clover Tea. It is pleasant to take. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The carpenters of Nelson have a union. Sandon is not yet that far advanced. They must feel proud of the government that gives the miners an eight-hour day, while they have to work ten.

There was quite a stabbing affray at Aylwin, near Slocan City, a few days ago. Under considerable provocation Kelly, the packer, did some knife execution on a party with whom he had a quarrel.

Mrs. Maggie Bevin, Charletown, P.E.I., has this to say about Laxa-Liver Pills: "For some time I was greatly troubled with sick-headache and constipation. I used Laxa-Liver Pills and found they helped me more than any ether remedy."

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL *is* good for man or beast; can be applied externally or taken internally; cures bruises, burns, frost bites, cuts, croup, quinsy, stiff joints, sore muscles, pain in the chest, etc, will not stain the skin or soil the clothes. Price 25c.

Mr. Fred Platt, 12 Frankish ave., Toronto, says he suffered for over two years from sciatica, the pain would shoot down the back of his leg to his heel. Three boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills have removed the pain and made him as limber as a boy.

Brandon, Man., had a charity ball at which one woman wore a $100 new dress. We say woman, for any lady, on such an occasion, would have thought it more sensible to have given at least half to charity, or have staid at home. What is not done in the name of "charity?"

Ed. Becker, one of the old timers of the Slocan, who spent the last year at Atlin, has returned to this country. He says there is a fair amount of gold in the placer diggings there; but it is hard to get at on account of the scarcity of water in the streams, and the great depth at which the placers are found.

Mr. Krakenberg has commenced, on a small scale as yet, the manufacture of cigars in the city, and is now ready to place them on the market. We understand that he is a man of extensive experience in that line, and will doubtless make such an article as will command an extensive sale in the city and surroundings.

The C. P. R. passenger train in some manner jumped the track at the safety switch, near the Payne ore house, last Saturday morning. The engine and cars ran off about three feet, partly up the siding, and no damage was done. It is supposed that the lock gave way and the switch turned after the first trucks were on, as the tender, which was ahead, did not get off the rails. Mr. Lawrence came up from Nakusp and had the train in running order about midnight.

A chap named Miller, in an eastern American town, advertised that he would pay people, who entrusted their money with him, 520 per cent. interest, and in a few days his office was literally deluged with deposits. It is said he kept the money in barrels. An Australian salesman sells cigars at $10, bits of string at $5, and he rakes in from $150 to $500 in all the towns of Kootenay each night. If you should call the men, who throw away their money that way, "fools" they would chase you around the earth with a shot gun.

Lots of new street gossip but no new facts in the mining situation.

The city council are having a stable built on Slocan Star street for the imported city team.

The battle of Modder River, in which General Methuen defeated the Boers, is said to be the bloddiest of the century.

By all appearances the "beautiful" has now come to stay; but November 28 is not a premature date for winter to set in.

Cure that cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best cough cure. Relieves croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cts. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The Provincial government is contemplating the taxing of all incomes over $1000 a year. This may be hard on the barbers, but it will let out all the newspoper men nicely.

Dyspepsia cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves sour stomach, coming up of food distress, and is the great kidney and liver remedy. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

Our American citizens had two Thanksgivings this year—"dinners" on Thursday were the order of the day throughout the city. It would appear they had plenty to be thankful for now.

The Nelson Tribune says Mr. Tolmie has been through the Boundary country, and it manufactures a mission for him, which is about as correct as its report last week that the miners and mine owners had adjusted their differences.

There are cigars and cigars, but if you really want a good healthy smoke, of a cigar that will not rob your purse, you will use the "Interior" or "La Morena" manufactured by the Inland Cigar Manufacturing Co. of Kamloops. One trial carries conviction.

F. W. Peters, C. P. R. general freight agent, has issued invitations for a three days' excursion into the Boundary country over the new railway, commencing on Thursday next at 7 a.m. at Nelson. Health and weather permitting, The Review will be represented.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to take and pleasant to take. 25 cts. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The Silvertonian has been blowing all summer about all the mining being done in that camp notwithstanding the mining trouble prevalent, and in its last issue it says as many as 100 men are working on developed properties. It is safe to say quite double that number have been working on properties here that are supposed to be closed down.

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 immediatly. 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."

K. & S. HOTEL

McGUIGAN.

Mrs. Peters having decided to end her tenancy of this hotel by December 1st, 1899, takes this opportunity of thanking her many friends for their kind patronage; Mr. P. Ganty will take the hotel over on the above mentioned date, and will do his utmost to give entire satisfaction in every way.

WANTED

A partially developed mining property, any class of ore if it has commercial values. A dividend-paying mine, or one within sight of being dividend paying is preferred.

HOPE, GRAVELEY & CO.,
530 Hastings Street, Vancouver.

ALTA LODGE, NO. 29.

A. F. AND A. M.

Regular Communication of the lodge. Meets 1st Thursday in each month at 8 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

W. H. LILLY, Sec'y.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Number One and Number Two Mineral Claims situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On Noble Five mountain.

Take notice that I, A. S. Farwell, acting as agent for John A. Whittier, Free Miner's Certificate No. 11778A, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants on the above claims.

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

2-12-99 A. S. FARWELL.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP

Is death to the worms every time, safe for the child and pleasant to take. Insist on getting "Dr. Low's" and accept no substitute. Price 25c.

SOME HINTS.

How often mothers are perplexed and driven nearly to despair by their little ones losing appetite and refusing all manner of food when children will take

...BOVRIL...

at nearly any time. A cup of Bovril between or at meals is the most perfect of nourishment to give the children for

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

Bakers' Bad Backs.

We little know the toil and hardship that those who make the "Staff of Life" undergo. Long hours in superheated and poorly ventilated workrooms is hard on the system, gives the kidneys more work than they can properly do, throws poison into the system that should be carried off by these delicate filters. Then the back gets bad—Not much use applying liniments and plasters. You must reach the Kidneys to cure the back. DOAN'S Kidney Pills cure all kinds of Bad Backs by restoring the Kidneys to healthy action.

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

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

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH

Pain-Killer.

A Medicine Chest in itself.

Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for

CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.

25 and 50 cent Bottles.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. BUY ONLY THE GENUINE. PERRY DAVIS'

Before. After.

Wood's Phosphodine,

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

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

FOR RENT.

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

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

GOODENOUGH STORE.—[illegible] with cellar same size, steam heated, electric lights.

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

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

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

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

ONE STABLE.—For 10 horses, 2 story. Cheap.

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

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

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

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

FIRE-PROOF CELLAR.—Opposite Kootenay hotel.

FIRST-CLASS TWO STORY BARN.—30 x 80.

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

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

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

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.

PRIVATE LESSONS.

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

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Nakusp.

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

Mrs. Snowman, Proprietress.

Established in 1892.

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Jobbers and Retailers in

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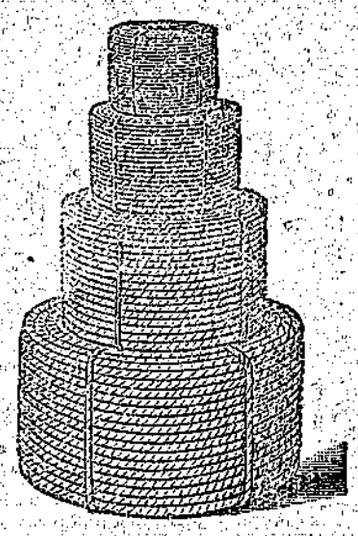

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New Goods Arriving and More to Follow.

FOR CHRISTMAS TRADE IN GOLD CUT GLASS, STERLING SILVER NOVELTIES AND ELECTRO SILVER PLATE.

This will be the finest assortment of Holiday Goods which I have ever shown. They are coming direct from the manufacturer, and will be sold at the lowest prices. Reserve your orders till you see these goods.

G. W. Grimmett, Jeweller and Optician.

A TIME-CARD

GOING EAST OR GOING WEST.

THE GOOD OLD FIRM OF

H. Giegerich

Are always to be depended on for nice, clean Groceries.
One car of fine Fresh Vegetables.
One car of Hams and Bacon—of the Swift & Co.'s famous brands.
Part of a car of Nice Cooking and Eating Apples from orchards of Canada and Washington now in stock and more on the way.
Also a great variety of toothsome table delicacies on the shelves and more to arrive.
Salted and Canned Fish for quick meals and lunches.

CALL IN AND SEE US.

H. Giegerich,

SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

WEAK MEN YOUNG OR OLD

suffering from DRAINS, LOSSES, WEAK BACK, IMPOTENCY, VARICOCELE, etc., I say to you, as man to man, as physician to patient, DRUGS NEVER CURE. Why not use nature's own remedy—

ELECTRICITY?

With my ELECTRIC BELT and SUPPORTING SUSPENSORY, I cured 5,000 last year. Book—"THREE CLASSES OF MEN," explaining all, sent sealed free upon request. Or, if you live near by, drop in and consult me free of charge.

(There is but one genuine Electric Belt, and that is the Sanden. Don't be deceived by cheap, worthless imitations. I have had 30 years' experience and control patents covering every part of my belt.)

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

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