The Mining Review.

VOL. 3.—NO. 28. SANDON, B. C., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1899. FIVE CENTS.

LET US REASON TOGETHER.

Classification of the Men a Feasible Way Out of the Trouble.

We shall be much surprised if the negotiations between the owners and the men, already advanced a stage, do not bring the issue in the Slocan to a speedy and amicable settlement. In short we fully believe they will. The miners must not for a moment think the owners are helpless, for we know for a fact that they have the offer of all the men they require, but out of deference to the desires of the general public, which includes all classes, they have refrained from importing under the conviction that the cooler judgement of former employes would suggest a settlement on equitable grounds, and all now well know the alien laws do not stand in the way of importing laborers. It is not our duty to dictate to either one class or the other what they should or should not do, as that is clearly their own affair; but if suggestions, the result of every day observation and studied experience, are of any service, it is the duty of the journalist, in the interest of the country, to offer them. In this connection it would be to the interest of miners' unions, as it is a fact now all around acknowledged that unions and associations must be, if they would take no one into their organizations but practical miners, and these should be graded in wages and time according to capability. In giving his evidence, which was straightforward, to the commissioner, the other day, Mr. Angus McDonald said he believed he could do the work expected of a miner in a shift of 8 hours; and most likely he could, as we believe he is a good miner and has youth and strength in his favor. He, however, hesitated to say as much for all others—in short he knows there are others who cannot do it. Then where is the fair play in asking the owners to pay the same wage scale to all miners? No one will dispute that $3.50 is the highest wages in the world for eight-hour shifts, all circumstances considered then that should be the wage of the best men in the world. It would only then be wisdom in the unions and justice to the other grades of men and the employers to make two lower classes at lower wages, say $3.25 and $3 00, or even with greater differences if there are greater differences between the men. It is rank unfairness to owners to ask them to pay 1st class wages to 3rd class men, and it is an equally great injustice to men, whom age, long toil or disabilities bar from first rank, to be driven out of the trade of their choice altogether. If miners believe in unions they must concede to others—farm laborers, railway navies, street or road makers, etc., the right to organize. This will not be disputed. Then a man, who through age, accident, inexperience or other disabilities, is debarred from taking first rank as a miner, may be equally unable to take first rank in any of the other organizations of labor, and if the rule of some unions, that is "send down the hill" the man who is unable to take first place, was observed in all other organizations, as it has an equal right to be, a large per centage of our population, in all other respects deserving, would be prevented from earning their livings in honest toil by the arbitrary rules of unions, would be thrown on the world to beg their bread as best they could. Now have the laws of either God or man designed this to be the case? Surely not.

We again repeat that in the interest of fair play to capital and labor and of justice to their fellow men, the miners' unions should grade their men. In his statement before a committee, last week, who were employing an honest effort to bring about an amicable settlement, Mr. Hagler, the secretary of the Sandon union, said if it was found union men could not do a fair day's work in 8 hours, "Turn them out of the tunnels and send them down the hill"—the principle of some barbarous tribes, who leave their enfeebled relatives and parents to die of starvation when they are no longer fit to earn their own livings. As we have shown above, if all other branches of labor are organized as miners are, and as they have a perfect right to be, these second and third class miners could not, in most cases, take more than second or third position in other branches of labor, and would, therefore, on arbitrary miners' union principles be compelled to beg their bread.

It is argued by the miners' unions, as the only plea against grading men, that if it was allowed the owners would hire all second or third class men at the lower wages and thus bring down the wages of 1st class men to 3rd class rates. Where, we ask, in any branch of labor, techinal or industrial employment, can such a statement be verified? The whole range of human experience is absolutely against it. What is looked for in all branches of labor, skilled and unskilled, is results for payments, and mining is no exception to the rule.

We have shown above that the mining trade or calling is in no way justified in unloading its inferior men—those who are rendered inferior by age or natural disabilities—on other branches of industry, as they also have personal and collective interests to protect, so all such should be cared for within their own bounds of industry. There are plenty of spheres for all classes and conditions of men in mining as well as in other branches of industry and there are plenty of employers in that sphere as equally willing as in all others to employ them. There are owners who would require all first class men for first class work, others who would take the other classes for employment suitable to their capabilities. Nature and the requirements of advanced industry are disposed to place things in this order, and it is not only unfair but unjust as well to force either, by the arbitrary rules of society, out of its proper channel. It appears to us that if the miners' unions made these classifications they would ever and always be in a position to meet the changing demands of employers, and thus methodically for all time lessen the chances of strikes and lockouts with their demoralizing effects upon the whole community.

It might be inadvisable and inexpedient to classify men in any calling on arbitrary lines; but the usage must be allowed in mining as well as in other callings, that justice be meted out, that men may be hired at what they are worth. Nothing less will properly provide for second and third class men and at the same time free the employers from serious and incalculable wrongs.

The Rossland Convention.

The convention of mine owners held at Rossland, Saturday last, was the largest gathering of that class ever held in the province. More capital was represented at the meeting than was ever represented at a gathering before. We are, of course, without full particulars of the business transacted, but we understand that the decision was to make a joint effort to have the Slocan trouble settled on some reasonable basis. The following were the delegates present:

Rossland—Major Collins, B.A.C.
Rossland—J. B. Hastings, War Eagle.
Nelson—H. E. Croasdaile, the Hall Mines.
Nelson and Slocan—J. Roderick Robertson, L. & B. C.
Phoenix—Frank Robins, Dominion Copper Company.
Slocan—C. H. Hand, Payne.
Slocan—G. W. Hughes, Idaho.
Slocan—A. W. Wright, Ajax.
Slocan—B. J. Perry, Noble Five.
Rossland—S. L. Long, Canadian Pacific Express Co.
Nelson—R. W. Brigstocks, Fern.
Slocan—W. W. Fallows, Slocan Sovereign Mines Co.
New Denver—G. H. Aylard, Finch & Campbell.
Rossland—A. Dick, Canadian & B. C. Syndicate.
Nelson and Slocan—T. J. Duncan, Duncan Mines, Ltd.
Silverton—E. Rammelmeyer, Emily Edith.
Nelson—J. J. Campbell, Hall Mines smelter.
Ymir—S. S. Fowler, Ymir.
Greenwood—T. M. Daly, Brandon & Golden Crown.
Rossland—W. Y. Williams, the Big Three.
Rossland—A. L. Becker, Deer Park.
Greenwood—W. Y. Williams, Ironsides Mining Co., Knob Hill Mining Co., and the Granby Smelting Co.

Disaster in a Mine.

Tacoma, Wash., Dec. 9.—At 1:30 this afternoon a brief telegram received in this city from Carbonado, a mining town 40 miles from this city, says 60 miners were killed by an explosion of coal damp in a mine belonging to the Southern Pacific Railway Co. A special relief train will be sent as soon as possible.

WORMS WEAKENED BABY.

My baby suffered terribly with worms, I used one bottle of Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which completely cured him. Mrs. Wm. M. Messecar, Waterford, Ont.

METHUEN AGAINST ODDS

Inflicts Great Damage—Gen. Gatacre Caught in a Boer Trap.

London, Dec. 11.—A dispatch received from Pretoria announces that in the repulse of General Gatacre, at Stormberg, the Boers captured 672 of the British force. No further details have been received at the war office from General Gatacre, but as the Pretoria dispatch agrees in the main with General Gatacre's first report it is generally believed, and is taken as an assurance that the disaster is no worse than at first reported.

Commandant Swanepol, who commanded the Boer forces at Stormberg, has been replaced by a Scotchman named Robertson.

London, Dec. 14.—The special correspondent of the Daily Mail at Modder River, describing the fighting, says: "The Boer trenches extended far beyond the kopje and the open plain. Those on the plain were hidden by a double line of barbed wire, evidently for fear of our storming and bayonet attack. We raked the kopje and trenches with an intense and well-directed fire of thirty guns, including a naval gun and Howitzer battery, both using lyddite. I believe they inflicted severe damage. The Boer prisoners report that one lyddite shell fell among forty men, only five of whom escaped unhurt. Other shells burst in the enemy's laager, causing its complete destruction. The Boers are still in larger force than we found them at Modder River, outnumbering us by almost three to one. The Trasnsvaalers are apparently dominating in their military councils, alrhough in a minority."

No news has yet been received confirming the Boer report of the capture of fifty prisoners from Lord Methuen's column. It is just two months since the Transvaal ultimatum was delivered. Nine engagements have been fought. The British have lost 566 killed, 2027 wounded and 1977 missing or prisoners.

Labor Trouble Talk.

Commissioner Clute was brought here at an expense of some thousands of dollars to the people of Canada to find out how a thousand miners—British subjects—with their wives and families were driven out of the Slocan by alien labor, and though he has held sittings at Sandon and Nelson, he has so far been unable to learn that one solitary man, alien in the sense of the act, has been imported. This is how public money is wasted.

If the Nelson Tribune wants to find out whether or not miners can do as much in eight hours as they had been doing in 10, we respectfully recommend him (the editor) to enquire of P. J. Hickey, of the Ivanhoe; O. White, of the Star; T. McGuigan, American Boy; M. Gintzberger, Ajax Fraction, all of whom have been overseers of men working the eight-hour shifts since June last. If the Tribune will publish the replies it gets after enquiry, it will throw more light on the subject than it has any idea of.

We know of a mine within ten miles of Sandon that last year employed 100 men all around and paid $21,000 in dividends. Supposing the present law had been in operation, it would have taken 120 men to have done the same work. Now 20 men at $3.50 a day for say 350 days cost $24,500, so that mine operated last year under present law would have left the owners $3,500 in the hole, to say nothing of loss of interest on capital invested. Would, under these circumstances, the miners, or any of the public who are now shouting so loudly for the miners, have made good the loss to the owners? We have often said there are two sides to this question, and the one demands attention as well as the other.

The Nelson Tribune wants the mine owners to prove what all fair-minded miners admit—that they cannot do as much in 8 hours as they formerly did in 10. It says further that if it is found $3.50 for the short day works a hardship on the Slocan owners, public opinion will demand that the law be repealed or the wages be adjusted. Is the Tribune green enough to believe that when the law gives the miners aid they would be willing to forfeit that advantage to please the owners, or that the legislature, which passed the eight-hour act for the votes there are in it, would again repeal it to please the owners, and lose the votes the law secured? With men of sense it is quite unnecessary to discuss the merits of the former and present acts, as any man knows that crowding 10 hours' work into 8 hours' time, when the workman is disposed to do it, which is very seldom, is always done at the physical expense of the workman.

The Boundary Excursion.

The excursionists from the Slocan—Mr. Hunter, Silverton; Mr. Sandiford, New Denver; Mayor Pitts, Ald. Crawford, Buckley, McDonald, Hunter, and Messrs. Grimmett, Cliffe and Main, Sandon; Messrs. Buchanan, Garland and King, Kaslo, are all loud in their praise of the liberality and consideration for their comfort by the railway company (the C. P. R.), but they cannot say as much for officials of the towns, who engineered the proceedings at the banquets at Greenwood and Grand Forks. Much cannot be said of the consideration of the Greenwood people, as to what they might have done, as the crowd grew too hillarious about 11 o'clock to proceed any further, and "Auld Lang Syne" then wound the affair up. It was different, however, at Grand Forks, for though the toasting extended to near 3 o'clock, not a man was called for from the Slocan. Five or six were called on from Rossland, Nelson, Greenwood and other places to tell of the wonderful wealth of those places, and the Slocan, possessing mines that have paid more dividends than the rest of the province all told, was never once mentioned. Whether the omission, intentional or otherwise, was the result of stupidity, ignorance or jealousy we cannot say. We merely give the facts leaving the other fellows to furnish the explanation.

WEDDING BELLS.

"Three of a Kind ——."

Evidently it is a growing time with Sandon, when we have three weddings of prominent citizens in one week. As reported last week, Mr. Geo. B. McDonald was married the previous Thursday, and now follows another wedding on Thursday of this week.

The contracting parties on this occasion are Mr. Frank C. Sewell, city clerk, and Miss Jennie Wyard Hatt, daughter of Mr. George Hatt, of Vancouver, and late of Fredericton, N. B. The marriage took place at 11 a. m. at the residence of Mr. F. L. Christie, barrister of this city, brother-in-law of the bride, the Rev. A. M. Sanford officiating. The happy couple took the K. & S. train, where they underwent the rice ordeal, for a tour of all Kootenay points of importance. The Review joins the numerous friends of Mr. and Mrs. Sewell in wishing them all the joys and happiness of a long and prosperous wedded life. On their return they will take up their residence in Mr. Sewell's house on Sunnyside.

The third, well, though reported to take place on Wednesday at Revelstoke, it appears hasn't come off yet. Full particulars next week.

Union Figures.

The following are the official figures of the membership of the miners' unions in the camps in Kootenay and Yale: Sandon 520, Whitewater 110, Silverton 130, New Denver 50, Slocan City 48, Nelson 240, Ymir 125, Rossland 1400, Phoenix 160, Greenwood 70, Camp McKinney 30. Sixty-five per cent of the Sandon members are British subjects and 75 per cent of the Whitewater members.

Guests at the Reco.

W. H. Adams, Kaslo.
H. McIntyre, Nelson.
John Keen, Kaslo.
Wm. C. E. Kock, New Denver.
C. J. Smith, Chicago.
C. J. Kapps, Kaslo.
F. R. Moore, Kaslo.
S. J. Matthews, Montreal.
Miss A. Rea, Kaslo.
Thos. E. Ormitstead, Spokane.
W. N. Bragton and wife, Kaslo.
Thos. Parkinson, Nelson.
F. C. Walpas, Victoria.
R. H. Janeson, Victoria.
L. R. Lindsay, Kaslo.
H. A. Small, Vancouver.
John F. Miller, Trail.
W. H. Aldridge, Trail.
W. S. Swain, Rossland.
Jas. Callaghan, Vancouver.
R. Hume, Nelson.
E. P. Bremner, New Denver.

MINES AND MINING.

The Galena Farm Mine is to have a new set of buildings.

The Exchequer mine is likely to change hands at $125,000.

Bernard McDonald is taking charge of all the B. A. C. properties.

The Jackson mine, at Whitewater, shipped 25 tons of ore, for week ending December 14.

The Nelson Poorman Gold Mining Company has gone into liquidation—poor men in fact as well as in name.

Mr. T. McGuigan, manager at the American Boy, says the ore chute in their upraise holds out better than ever, a seam from 8 to 16 inches of good ore being met with all through. They have a couple of cars ready and will commence raw-hiding shortly.

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

LOCATIONS.

Dec 4—Seelig fr, near Bosun, North West Mining Syndicate.

5—Kimberley fr, near Cody, J A Caldwell.

6—Tranquility, Galena Farm, R Insinger.

ASSESSMENTS.

Dec 6—Torpedo, Mario and Ida.

11—Virden, Madie, Ree Extension, Ree.

TRANSFERS.

Nov 27—Hartney group, George H Crawford and Frank Kelly to A H Blumenauer, all interest in bond.

Same, A H Blumenauer to J D MacMaster, exclusive option under bond.

28—Alice ¼, John L Retallack to G W Hughes, Nov 20, $3,500.

Dec 2—Dividend ¾, Amos Thompson to H O Shave, Nov 13.

Aurora ¾; L R Forbes to same, Nov 11.

Diana ¾, J E Brouse to same, Nov 10.

Zoroaster, Vanoni, Ramola, C Rashdall, E Stewart and E Pitt to same, Nov 11.

4—Etna fr, Thos Avison to North West Mining Syndicate, Nov 28.

Link fr, Robt Johnson to H Clever, Dec 2.

5—Rockland, H C Wheeler to W W Spinks, Aug 3.

Halifax fr, Leonard Craig to George Kydd, Nov 25.

6—Shamrock ¼, Frank Ryan to Pat Clune, Dec 4.

Same ¼, Same to E Stewart, Dec 4.

Sadie 3-10, H E Croasdaile to Jas H Bowes, Dec 4, $300.

8—Black Hawk fr, F C Baker to the American Boy Mining & Milling Co, Nov 22.

11—Baltimore and Le Roi, E Stewart to G H Dawson, Oct 23.

Mountain Queen ¼, John Brown to P C Andrews, Nov 13.

Iroquois 5-12, Hobson 37-96 and Cuba ¼, E Mowan to C Rehrman, July 30.

Who Gets the Benefit of the Difference?

Ottawa, Dec. 9.—The customs department is preparing instructions to collectors in regard to the entry of lead produced from Canadian ores refined in the United States. Lead thus produced is taxed 15 per cent on the cost of refining only. As it costs about one half a cent per pound to extract lead, the duty on it when re-entering Canada, after being refined in the United States, is about six cents per 100 pounds, as against a duty of 60 cents on foreign lead imported.

The Municipal Situation.

The situation of Sandon municipally is found very unsatisfactory, and the aid of the legislature will be invoked the coming session. On account of the nature of real estate titles, but very few residents, British subjects, have bought property, and as a consequence there are not more than about 10 who can qualify as aldermen. This makes it necessary to elect and re-elect the same board year after year with but little variation. With a few exceptions the acts of last and this year's councils have been generally approved; but this does not change the desire of taxpayers for, at least, a choice in making up a council. The idea is to get the legislature to so amend the charter that householders for a reasonable value may qualify, as well as owners.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

A Double Disobedience.

CHAPTER VII.

"As to the granddaughter — Nina Daryl, as he calls her now — if you want to know anything about her antecedents, I believe I can tell you," Lady Penryth said in a low confiden- voice to Mrs. Marsh, a rather fast widow who was among the number of the guests gathered at Mr. Daryl's house. "Draw your chair closer. There is no use in everybody hearing the tale; but you, Mrs. Marsh, I know are discretion itself, and perfectly safe to entrust anything to."

"Oh, I shall never breathe a word of what you may choose to tell me," murmured the widow, eagerly, rather surprised to find her reputation for discretion so unimpeachable in Lady Penryth's eyes. "We could not help knowing of course that there was more than we were told in the sudden appearance of a granddaughter when no body even knew that Mr. Daryl's son was married. I suppose that that is all right, dear Lady Penryth?"

"My nephew's marriage, you mean? Yes—that is all right. You need have no scruples in associating with the girl on that account. Every one is aware how particular you are, and it would never do to bring a person into your company who was not at least highly respectable."

Mrs. Marsh, affecting not to notice the sarcasm in the last speech, leaned forward eagerly, and Lady Penryth went on—

"You, with your unexceptionable circle of friends, may not know that there is a certain person called Warrender, living at a place called Merridale, quite close to us——"

"But I know Mr. Warrender," murmured Mrs. Marsh, puzzled. "That is——"

"Let me advise you, then, to drop his acquaintance!" cried Lady Penryth, raising her voice. "I should not like to repeat to you, ignorant as every one knows you to be of the wickedness of the world, the stories that are afloat about the life which that young man lives.

"Well, my brother accidentally heard that there was some love-affair between this Warrender and his granddaughter, and he determined of course to put an end to it at once. He had no fancy for his heiress to follow in her mother's footsteps, which Warrender's life would have driven her to if she had married him. Mr. Daryl had not intended to acknowledge the girl at once, but, when he heard what was likely to take place, he had no choice.

"However, here the worst part of the story comes in. This will shock a person of your refined feeling, I know. I was at the pains to tell her in what estimation Warrender was held, but it had no effect on her. She is dying of love for him, I hear, my brother does not know to what extent infatuation may carry her. Only yesterday she met her lover, and could not hide her agitation from everybody's eyes. She had to run and shut herself up in her room the moment she came in to try to recover her composure."

"Shocking!" cried Mrs. Marsh, who was rather disappointed not to find the story quite as interesting as she had expected.

"I told my brother that it was only what might be expected from a person of her bringing up." Lady Penryth went on. "These bourgeois never know how to conceal their feelings. And the worst of it is that Lord de Bruyne was with her. You may have remarked—you are so very unselfish about the attentions that other women receive — that he seemed inclined to be taken with her, but of course he will never think of marrying her now. She may give up all thought of that."

"But if she is in love with Mr. Warrender she will not care about Lord de Bruyne," Mrs. Marsh objected.

"Warrender will not marry her. Everybody knows that she is dying about him, but he has sufficient common sense to be aware that his pretensions to Miss Daryl are over after what we have heard. And now she cannot get Lord de Bruyne either! I never pretend to virtue, and I do not mind telling you plainly, Mrs. Marsh, that I think the girl got what she deserved; but you, I am sure, are so sweet and kind that you will pity her, or will say that you do. Every one knows Mrs. Marsh's womanly charity."

"I cannot say that I pity Miss Daryl," Mrs. Marsh replied, not finding these constant sneers agreeable, "if she cannot control her feelings sufficiently to conceal her attachment for a man such as you describe Mr. Warrender. Of course nobody could expect Lord de Bruyne to take any more notice of her. Where is Miss Daryl just now, Lady Penryth? It strikes me that I have not seen her for some time."

"I do not keep a watch on her movements. Shall we go back to the drawing room? This conservatory is rather cool for me, being an old woman. A person like you, in the first bloom of youth, does not notice it."

Mrs. Marsh, who had begun to be of an uncertain age, reddened and rose, glad to escape from the spitefulness of her companion. She had found her revelations rather dull, and, though she might make some capital out of Miss Daryl's infatuation for Mr. Warrender, and Lord de Bruyne's consequent scorn for her, she could not, on the whole, render the story highly interesting. She quitted Lady Penryth as soon as she conveniently could, and mingled with the other guests. She only half believed the stories which Lady Penryth had hinted at in connection with Mr. Warrender, and she vaguely wondered if she had not been made a fool of by that wicked old woman. She came to the conclusion to wait for further light before spreading any whispers derogatory to Mr. Daryl's granddaughter, her own footing in society being a rather precarious one, which any false step might destroy.

The two ladies had held their conversation in the conservatory which opened off the drawing room. Their voices and the rustle of their garments had scarcely died away when Kilmeny, pale with passion and wounded feeling, rose up from a couch where she had been sitting concealed from view, but near enough to have heard the whole conversation. Latterly she had become a poor sleeper, and the whole night after her meeting with Chris she had lain wide awake thinking — thinking, until she felt as if her brain must reel. She had hidden herself this evening, when dinner was over, in the cool quietude among the flowers, and as she sat there, her throbbing brow resting on the arm of the chair, sleep had stolen over her for a few merciful moments.

Lady Penryth's voice had awakened her, and she had kept quiet, in order that her retreat might not be discovered. There, as she listened, every cruel word had reached her — every pitiless syllable in which her secret had been held up to ridicule. In the tumult of her anger and suffering she was unable to think connectedly, or to remember anything except that she must do something to show all the world that this hateful, shameful accusation was false, that she had done with Christopher Warrender, and had by her own deed broken with him for ever.

Anything—anything to escape from this house and near neighborhood to him! Anything to drive childhood's and girlhood's memories from her mind, tortured beyond her strength! She could never go back to her old home, where everything would be a fresh wound; she could not remain where she was, with the continued chance of meeting Christopher. Kilmeny laid her head down again on the arm of the chair, her mind filled with a wild longing to escape by some means or other, and to show to all the world that she was not trying to force her love on a man who was unworthy of it.

Mingled with the pain of her heart was a burning anger against Lady Penryth. A wish to show her that she was not to be trampled on or despised possessed her.

"I have been looking for you Miss Daryl," Lord de Bruyne's voice said, close beside her.

It was a very gentle voice, with something strong about it which arrested Kilmeny. He sat down near her, and she lifted her eyes slowly and looked at him. She had been wishing for a way of escape, and for a means of triumphing over Lady Penryth. She knew now that both were possible.

"What has that woman been saying?" Lord de Bruyne asked, with a contained force of anger in his voice. "I saw her and that Mrs. Marsh come away together from this place, and I missed you, so I knew that she was at some mischief. Tell me what she has been saying."

"Oh, it is no matter!" cried Kilmeny. She had already forgotten Lady Penryth's words in the certainty that something was before her, more momentous and fateful than any deed of her life. Her eyes were fixed on Lord de Bruyne's, and the magnetic power in his held hers as by a kind of fascination. "What did she say? Something that I want to forget—something that was a lie. She did not know that I was here."

Lord de Bruyne laughed scornfully. "She knew that you were here well enough!" he said, and stretched out his hand to take Kilmeny's. "Lady Penryth," he added, "hates you. A girl like you never could tell or have any notion of what a woman like her would say or do to stab or ruin you. There is no lie which she would not invent, no cruelty which she would hesitate at. The only thing for you is to let me manage her and everything else. I want you for my wife. Agree to marry me, and in a few days I will take you away from all this. Lady Penryth is afraid of me; she knows me thoroughly, and, however she may dare to injure Nina Daryl, she will know better than to say a word against Lady de Bruyne. Before a fortnight is over you will be where I can protect you. Say that you will do it."

He knew better than to speak of love. She wanted escape only, and he offered her that. As Kilmeny saw the glitter in his blue eyes and marked the firm set of his square jew, she recognized that, if he chose to put himself between her and the world, it would not dare to injure her. He could take her away at once from this horrible web of lies and misrepresentation which tangled her feet now so that she could not extricate herself. Life with Lord de Bruyne would be as tolerable as life anywhere else, and he had promised to take her away at once. That was all that seemed clear to her.

"Well?" he said, and his hold on her hand tightened. "You will consent? I may tell your grandfather and everybody else this evening that you will marry me and leave them all in a fortnight's time? Just say the word —that is all that I want."

He had risen, and he stood close to her, tall and strong and resolute. In his heart was exultation, but he was wise enough not to show it. Kilmeny was looking at him with desperate eyes, nerving herself for the great decision.

"Well?" he repeated, smiling at her. "It is not such a great thing after all. You have known me too short a time to be in love with me, and I do not ask anything of that kind from you. We shall be just the same as long as we are here. All that you have to do is to leave your hand in mine, and say, 'I promise to marry you as soon as everything can be got ready.' After that make you mind easy and leave all to me. Who do you say?"

Then Kilmeny spoke the fatal words.

"I will marry you," she said.

"Bravo!" cried Lord de Bruyne, laughing. "Now, Miss Daryl, are you the least bit different from what you were before you spoke those dreadful syllables? All the change is that you may feel safe and leave me to manage. What do you want to do now? Will you return to the drawing room, or would you rather not? You are to do just what you like."

"Oh, if I could but get away!" Kilmeny cried. "If I need not see all those people just now, or ever see Lady Penryth again!"

"Come," he said, smiling. "I know a way out without the necessity of returning to the drawing room. You need not meet anybody that you don't want to. And it will be no use expecting to see Lady Penryth in the morning, for you won't see her. Now, do you know your way? Good night."

They had reached the foot of the great staircase which Kilmeny had first ascended in Chris Warrender's company. She had then laughingly declared that she liked its mystery, but she had little known what darkness and misery that mystery involved. Chris was lost, and she had promised to marry the man beside her.

She fled up the stairs without waiting to reply to his "Good night," and he went away smiling to himself like one well pleased. It was not a smile that Kilmeny would have liked if she could have seen it, but then she was gone. He went straight to Mr. Daryl when he returned to the drawing room.

"I want to see you alone," he said in a low voice.

Mr. Daryl glanced at him and rose. As he did so Lady Penryth grew pale even under her rouge. She was remarkably good at a species of calculation known as "putting two and two together," and she understood what had happened as well as if she had been present at the interview between Lord de Bruyne and Kilmeny in the conservatory.

Everybody heard next morning that Lady Penryth had returned home, recalled by urgent business, and she appeared on the scene no more. But the momentary wonder which that circumstance excited was swallowed up in the surprise which was created by another announcement—that of the engagement of Miss Daryl to Lord de Bruyne.

The news of her engagement was published far and wide, and was soon known in her old home and to Christopher Warrender. But Kilmeny's life was now in skilful and unscrupulous hands, and if any remonstrance or appeal from those who loved her was sent it never reached her. She had promised her grandfather not to write to any one for a month, and she kept her word. Lawyers came and went, drawing up marriage settlements and making everything secure. Mr. Daryl, satisfied that he had withdrawn his granddaughter completely from her old associates and friends, whom he hated with the hatred of a mean nature conscious that it is under obligations which can never be discharged, destroyed his old will and made a new one constituting Kilmeny his sole heiress. Dressmakers and the paraphernalia of a fashionable wedding were perpetually in evidence, and Kilmeny was in a whirl from morning till night. She was never allowed a moment in which to think.

Lord de Bruyne was the only one who ever saw that she was fatigued, and insisted on her leaving the wedding finery behind and going out with him. They drove together every day, but that was the only sign of their engagement besides the ring which she wore. He offered no caresses and, asked for none. He talked no lover's talk to her. Their intercourse was pleasant and friendly on his side, absent and silent on hers. She often sat turning her engagement ring round and round, not hearing a word of his conversation; but he made no remark about her inattention.

It seemed to her indeed as if her whole life had been crowded into that fortnight, and yet it flew by with incredible rapidity. She came at last to the day before the wedding. Lord de Bruyne called in the afternoon to take her for a drive, but for the first time she declined.

"Not to-day, please," she said, "I want to be quiet for a while."

He looked at her curiously, but he did not press his request.

"Where are you going to be quiet?" he asked. "There is not much chance of that anywhere but out-of-doors, I imagine. Why not come with me? I promise not to say a word the whole time."

But Kilmeny shook her head.

"I know a place," she said, "where nobody will find me, and I can be quiet enough there."

"All right," he said, rising to go. "If you like that better, it is all that I want. If I come over again later in the day, can I see you?"

She looked up at him, and he saw the entreaty in her eyes. He smiled at her.

"Well, I will not come. You shall have a quiet time, and shall not see anybody. Good-bye!"

For the first time he kissed her hand before he left, and, when he was gone, Kilmeny rushed away to her own room and in feverish haste put on her hat and wrapped a cloak around her. The touch of his lips on her hand had reminded her that on the morrow she would belong to him, and would have taken the irrevocable step of marriage. She hurried out of the house and away to the place she had spoken of—a melancholy little dell at some distance from the house. She believed that nobody knew anything about its existence but herself, and that she would be secure from intrusion there. She sat down on a mossy stump out of sight, and prepared for the first time to contemplate her situation.

Before she could collect her faculties the sound of steps approaching warned her that her solitude was to be broken. She drew back noiselessly in order more effectually to conceal herself, and the next moment was amazed to behold Lady Penryth moving slowly through the brushwood, evidently bent on gaining the house unperceived. She paused from time to time and listened, and Kilmeny, with a breathless choking expectation of something impending, listened too. As the two women, the one hidden and watching, and the other believing herself alone, waited during one of these moments of tension, quick and resolute footsteps came breaking through the undergrowth, and the next moment Lord de Bruyne stood beside Lady Penryth.

To be Continued.

COLOR IN FLAGS.

Red Predominates Largely in the Standards of the Chief Nations.

Though the policy of military authorities in using less glaring colors in uniforms has been very marked of late years, red remains the most popular color for national standards.

Of 25 countries, 19 have flags with red in them, the list including Great Britain, United States, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Spain, Denmark, Belgium, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey, Mexico, Chili, Portugal, Venezuela and Cuba.

The countries which have blue as an element of their flags are Great Britain, United States, Russia, France, Holland, Ecuador, Portugal, Chile, Venezuela, Portugal and Cuba.

Three countries have black as one of the elements of their flags— Germany, Belgium and China, but Germany is the only one of the three that has black and white together.

There are six countries which have green as a color: Ireland, Brazil, the flag of which is green chiefly, Mexico, Egypt, Italy and Persia.

Nine countries have flags in which the color is partly yellow. These countries are Austria, Spain, Belgium, Egypt, Sweden, China, Persia, Brazil and Venezuela.

Countries with flags partly white are the United States, France, Germany, Russia, Austria, Italy, Switzerland, Turkey, Persia, Japan, Mexico, Holland Denmark, Portugal, Cuba, and Chili.

There is no white in the national standard of England, but the British naval flag has a white background.

The flag of Ecuador is nearer white than any other country, being made up of two parallel white columns, between which is a column of blue, upon which are white stars.

GLENCOE HERO'S WIFE.

Lady Symons is Immensely Popular in Social Circles.

Lady Symons was as a girl a Miss Hawkins, of Birmingham. Her parents lived at Edgbaston, not far from the residence of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain. Miss Hawkins was very quiet in disposition, but was, nevertheless, one of the most popular girls in that suburb. General, then Captain, Symons was visiting some friends in Birmingham, connected with the volunteers—in which corps, by the way, he took great interest—when he met his future wife. The impression he gave the Birmingham folk he met was rather that he was not a man to distinguish himself, as he struck them as being specially quiet and retiring, and much surprise was felt when the engagement was announced that two persons so similar in disposition should have been mutually attracted. On the whole, the feeling was that Miss Hawkins had married a man who was bound to be undistinguished. Consequently his remarkable career and the heroism he has ever evinced have taken the doubters a good deal aback. But it is not the first instance of great qualities not being early recognized. The marriage has turned out a great success, and Lady Symons is immensely popular in society, though both she and her husband always preferred a private life, and had the greatest dislike to anything savoring of notoriety. Every woman is now saying: "How proud she must be of him!"

GEN. SIR CHAS. WARREN.

He Has Been Appointed to Command the Fifth Infantry Division in S. Africa.

General Sir Charles Warren, who has been appointed chief of the Fifth Infantry division ordered to Cape Town, is nearly sixty years of age and has seen considerable service in South Africa. When seventeen years of age he entered the Royal Engineers. Since that time he has occupied the positions of assistant instructor and chief instructor at the School of Military Engineering and the School of Gunnery for several years. Later, he acted as Royal Commissioner for laying down the boundary line between Grinqualand and the Orange Free State. As a major he commanded the Diamond Fields Horse in the Kaffir war, Griqualand rebellion, Bechuanaland war, and northern border expedition of 1877-79, receiving the medal and clasp, mention in despatches and promotion to Brevet Lieut.-Col. He served throughout the Egyptian war of 1882, receiving the medal, Khedive's star, third-class medjidie, and the decoration of K. C. M. G. He commanded the second Bechuanaland expedition of 1884-85, receiving the decoration of G. C. M. G. From 1886 to 1888 he was Chief Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, commanded the troops of the Straits Settlement, 1889 to 1894, and the troops of the Thames district from 1895 to 1898.

Dreaded Diphtheria.

ITS AFTER EFFECTS FREQUENTLY SHATTER STRONG NERVES.

Mr. S. McDougall Suffered for Years and His Doctor Told Him Recovery Was Impossible—Again Strong and Healthy.

Farmer and "jack of all trades," is what Mr. Salter McDougall styled himself when interviewed by the News recently. Mr. McDougall resides at Alton, about ten miles from Truro, N. S., and according to his own statement has been made a new man by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When interviewed by the News man, Mr. McDougall said:—"I am only too glad to give you any information you may want. Anything I can say will not be too good a recommendation for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Up to the year 1888," continued Mr. McDougall, "I had always enjoyed good health. At that time I had a severe attack of diphtheria, the after effects of which left me in a deplorable condition. I was troubled with a constant pain in my left side, just below the heart, and at times, dizziness would cause me to throw up my hands and fall on my back or side. My face, hands and feet would swell and turn cold. In this condition I could not move hands or feet and had to be moved like a child. My appetite all but left me and I got very little sleep. I was under the care of a doctor, but got nothing more than occasional temporary relief. Finally I got so low that my friends wrote for my father to come and see me for the last time. This was in January, 1895. That night the doctor told my friends he could do nothing for me, and he doubted if I would live through the night. That night I took a severe fit of vomiting, and raised three pieces of matter, tough and leathery in appearance, and each about three inches long. The vomiting almost choked me, and it required two people to hold me in bed, but I felt easier after it. I was in this deplorable condition when I was urged by a neighbor to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It was a hopeless case but I decided to try them. When I told the doctor I was taking the pills he said they would do me no good; that I would never be able to work again. But he was mistaken for the effect was marvellous. By March I was able to go out of doors, and could walk quite a distance. I continued using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills until I had taken seventeen boxes, and they have made a new man of me. My health is better than it has been for twenty years, and notwithstanding the doctor's prediction, I am able to stand any amount of hard work. I attribute my new manhood and regained health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and gratefully recommend them to others in poor health.

GEN. SYMONS' DOGS.

An Amusing Incident in the Last Zulu Campaign.

A military correspondent recalls an incident of the last Zulu campaign, in which General Symons, then a captain in the 2nd Battalion of the Twenty-fourth, took part. Four companies of the 24th and 88th combined were advancing to an attack in skirmishing order. Symons was followed without his knowing it by two favorite dogs of his, highly bred pointers. Presently, when the firing began, these two dogs, who had hitherto been sneaking carefully behind—knowing full well they were not allowed on parades or at church—got wildly excited by the firing, and bounded off between the enemy's position and the advancing line of skirmishers. At first they showed by their actions the excellent training they had received, and worked for all they were worth. But at last neither seeing nor scenting any game, notwithstanding the perpetual rattle of the firing they evidently lost all patience and emphasized their disgust at the proceedings by falling upon one another and fighting fiercely, until their master's voice recalled them to their better sense. This homely incident started the whole line in roars of laughter, and made everyone forget that we were engaged in what might have been a serious undertaking, though, as a matter of fact, it turned out a blank day after all.

AGE AND MARRIAGE.

A woman's prospect of marriage is distinctly affected by age. The statistics of all countries show that the majority of women marry between the ages of 20 and 30. Before reaching 20 a woman has, of course, a chance of matrimony, but the objections raised by parents or friends of marriage at a tender age frequently outweigh the desire of the young woman to acquire a husband, and lead her to defer the wedding day.

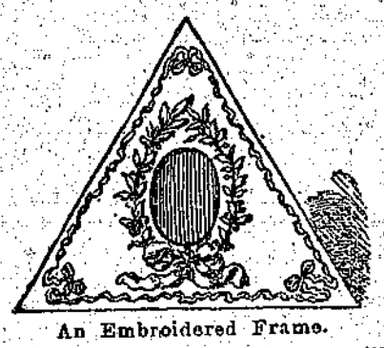
All the statistics that have been gathered bear out the statement that a woman's best chance to marry is at the age of 25, that over six-tenths of the marriages take place between 20 and 30, and, consequently that a woman's chance increases up to 25, and steadily decreases after that age until it reaches the vanishing point somewhere about 60.

Out of 1,000 married women, 149 marry before the age of 20, 680 between 20 and 30, 111 between 30 and 40, the woman in her thirties having not so good a chance as the girl in her teens; between the ages of 40 and 50 the falling off is enormous, only 41 in 1,000 contracting an alliance in that decade, while past 50 the chances still further diminish, for the woman who has celebrated the semi-centennial of her birth has only nineteen chances in a thousand.

Christmas Ideas.

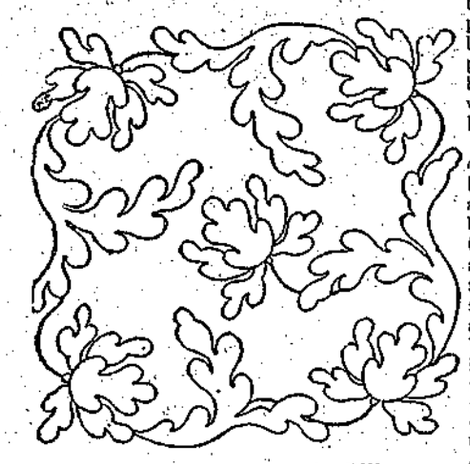
Embroidered picture frames make dainty Xmas gifts. All shapes and sizes are seen, and colored linens as well as white are used. A pretty frame for a gentleman's picture was made of dull, dark pink linen. The binding was satin ribbon a few shades darker, and the lovely conventional design around the opening for the photo was worked in shades of dull red with gold thread intermingled. Another of dark green linen was worked with white silk floss, which glistened like silver. Beautiful white frames with wreaths of holly embroidered on them are especially appropriate for Christmas gifts. Delicate little forget-me-not sprays, also, carry a sweet reminder at this season. On most picture frames, unless very large, small blossoms and dainty designs must be chosen or the work when finished will look clumsy. Tiny yellow buttercups, diminutive apple blossoms and wild roses are effective, and delicate Dresden designs are especially pretty, although they seem slower to work. There is one advantage about them; so many odds and ends of silk floss left from other pieces may be used up which otherwise could not be utilized. Oval, round, square, oblong and triangular frames are among the shapes to select from. Especially pretty are those with two, three or four places for pictures in one piece. They are lovely for children's photographs.

One of the nicest gifts to a housekeeper is a sofa pillow. It is not necessary that it is elaborate, but rather made for comfort. All kinds of materials are used for these pillows. Denim makes nice serviceable ones, and colored linens are also extensively used for this purpose as it washes nicely. Cretonnes, sateens and plaid ginghams, too, make lovely everyday pillows. A green denim pillow had a graceful conventional design outlined



An Embroidered Frame.

over one side with black rope silk. Around the edge was a thick black cord and the ends were finished with loops of cord and tassels. To make such a pillow more elaborate the design can be doubly outlined, once with the rope silk and close up to that with a gilt thread. A very handsome green linen pillow was worked with white rope silk in the long-and-short stitch. A ruffle of the same with scallops, button-holed with the rope silk finished the edge. One of the daintiest and prettiest pillows ever seen was made for a bride recently. It was of very delicate pink China silk, and had a wide ruffle of white silk all around it. But the cover was not the attractive part of it. It was filled with rose petels gathered and dried by the lady who made the pillow. The roses had been very fragrant and one can imagine the exquisite daintiness of such a pillow. It is too late now to gather sweet clover, but that makes a fragrant filling for a floor pillow. One seen recently was of figured burlap in Oriental design and colors. The clover had been picked into small pieces, the blossoms only had been gathered. This makes a serviceable pillow for common use, for hammocks, porch, or for the children's use. The figured burlap mentioned makes the prettiest of pillows, finished around the edge with a thick many-colored



Dainty Design for Sofa Pillow.

cord, which is tied with tassels at the corners. It costs but 25 to 40 cents per yard and is quite wide. A beautiful pillow was made of very fine white linen lawn. Golden yellow chrysanthemums with their foliage were embroidered over it The pillow was covered with bright yellow sateen which showed through the transparent white material with pretty effect. The ruffle around this pillow had a half-inch hem turned down on the right side and stitched, with yellow silk, in the simple outline stitch. A few scattered petals and tiny leaves were embroidered here and there on the ruffle. Another similar pillow was embroidered with violets on white and covered with violet sateen. Still another was in great double pink roses over rose colored silk. The beauty of these pillows was that these covers could be laundered to look as pretty as new. The designs worked on them were scattered and just enough to appear dainty and graceful.

One cannot always afford to give expensive gifts, and yet some pretty trifles must be made. A most acceptable gift is a hemstitched linen handkerchief. Fine, soft nainsook is less expensive and makes very dainty ones. A yard of sheer linen, suitable for handkerchiefs, will generally make four. Then if the threads are drawn for a very narrow hem, and the edge finished with a pretty piece of valenciennes lace, the result is most satisfactory. One pretty way to finish the edge of fine hemstitched handkerchiefs is to crochet in simple chain stitch a series of loops, caught down at quarter-inch intervals all round. Then the next row of loops should each contain a few more stitches. The third still more and so on till about five or six or more rows have been crocheted. This makes a delicate, lace-like edging when done with No. 70 or 80 thread.

For the brother who smokes a very pretty tobacco pouch may be made of satin or silk pieces. One seen recently was made of a piece of dark blue, one of red, and one of yellow satin. The pouch measures about five inches long by four wide, and is cut round at the bottom. The lower half of one side is of the red and the lower half of the other side is of the blue satin. The upper half of the entire bag is of the yellow, which is turned in at the top about two inches, where it meets a lining of cambric. About half an inch from the top edge of the pouch is a row of machine stitching forming a narrow space through which is run drawing strings. These are two fine yellow silk cords. One is run one way and the ends are fastened, then pulled under the casing to hide the joining. The second cord is run in the opposite direction and comes out at the other side of the pouch where the ends are then fastened and concealed. When these strings are pulled in the opposite directions the mouth of the pouch is drawn closely together, and holds the contents securely.

Book marks are inexpensive and pretty little gifts. They should be made of broad satin ribbon fringed at both ends, and may be any length desired. Eight or ten inches is the ordinary length. Brilliant colors should be chosen and two shades may be combined with pretty effect. A suitable motto should be painted in gilt or silver on them, of which the two following are appropriate:

"Not how many books thou hast, but how good,"

"Books cannot always please, however good."

THE THREAD TOOTH.

"You may talk about your bicycle foot and your golf arm and your meerschaum mouth," said the dentist, brusquely. "Why, they're not in it with the thread tooth. Whenever a woman comes to me and complains that the edges of her teeth are all rough and jagged and she doesn't know what in the world she is going to do about it, I ask her right off what her business is. If she says she sew I am able to diagnose that case of jagged teeth at once. I tell her she has the thread tooth. Then she wants to know what I mean. "Don't you bite your thread?' I ask. She always hems and haws for a spell before answering, 'Well, maybe I do.' And then I say, 'Of course you do,' and proceed to give her some good advice, which she, in turn, will proceed to disregard the first chance she gets.

"Some day I'm going to get up a lecture and advertise it to be delivered before women only. In that way I'll be sure to draw a big crowd, and when I get a whole grist of femininity within hearing distance, I'm going to preach at them for all I'm worth. My text will be 'The Thread Tooth.' Why you women will persist in doing such senseless things when you know the result is going to be more or less harmful is something I can't for the life of me understand, but it is a fact that nine out of ten of you who use the needle, be it much or little, will go on biting as if nothing better than teeth had ever been invented for the purpose of severing thread. I verily believe that if a woman had a dozen pair of shears within reach she would bite her thread instead of clipping it, which really doesn't take a second longer.

"'But I don't bite hard,' my callers always protest, when I expostulate with them. Great Scott! what an argument! Just as if a person had to bite clear through a millstone to break the enamel on a tooth. A thread is a fine, delicate thing to be sure, but so are some saws and files, and all are sure to cut their way through almost any substance if applied persistently. When I get my lecture ready I'm going to say all this and a good deal more, and I'm going to wind up with the advice that I'm giving now to every woman who handles a needle: 'Don't bite your thread. Cut it or break it, or do any other old thing with it, but don't, if you value your incisors, and your cuspids and your bicuspids, saw it off with your teeth.'"

THE PICKPOCKET'S STRATEGY.

Mrs. Greening. This afternoon a man on the car asked if anybody had lost a watch, but nobody had. I do wonder if he had found one.

Mr. Wiseman. It is more likely that he was about to find one.

NOT GIVEN TO COMPLAINING.

Buggins—Wigwag is the most sublime optimist I ever knew.

Muggins—In what way?

Buggins—He's laid up with a sore throat, and when I sympathized with him he said it wasn't as bad as it might be if he were a giraffe.

Sole Survivors of The Brussels Ball.

Near Kilkenny, Ireland, on the banks of River Nore, lies Woodstock, the vast estate of Lady Louisa Tighe, and here, surrounded by every luxury and loved and honored by all who know her, lives the daughter of the Duke of Richmond, who almost a century ago buckled on Lord Wellington's sword when he left Brussels on the campaign which amazed the world.

Dominated by its superb baronial mansion of granite, hewn and carved on the estate, Woodstock exends over a circuit of forty miles, and its walks, roads and drives, extend five hundred miles. Connected with the estate are some curious privileges, among which is the right of tenants to lay all their grievances or disputes before the lord of the manor—not entering the house to do so, but standing in a courtyard directly outside of the study window.

At a fixed hour every morning, Sundays excepted, the late Colonel Tighe always made his appearance, being under unwritten bonds never to refuse the request of the widowed or the fatherless, while the tenants were pledged to abide by his decisions, as they now are by those of Lady Louisa, well aware that so considerate and humane a "chatelaine" can only decide for their present good and future welfare.

Twice a year Lady Louisa has the right to free two criminals, even at the very gallows steps, and she has always exercised this privilege wisely. How she deals with dishonest persons is shown in an instance in her own household a few years ago.

As was the yearly custom at Woodstock, Lady Louisa was entertaining members of the royal family, and had a large house party in their honor. Conversation turned one evening upon some of the very curious and rare gems which had come to Her Ladyship from the Duke of Richmond, especial reference being made to a black diamond, the only one of its kind in the world. The guests expressing a desire to see this diamond, the steward was sent for the cases—rarely opened—in which it and other unique jewels reposed. The man trembled and turned pale, but brought the cases, only to have it discovered that the black diamond, the Duke of Richmond's watch, an heirloom of inestimable value, and several other rare and historic gems were missing. Further search revealed that the silver chests had also been tampered with.

The suspected man broke down and confessed his guilt, but, throwing himself on Lady Louisa's well known clemency, he was punished only by dismissal and an injunction to leave that part of the country forever.

The drive from Innistagh to Woodstock is over a fine country, richly timbered and prosperous. Miles of stone terraces and several lodges are passed before the grand gateway, surmounted by a lion and griffin, is reached. Passing the fine lodge, an avenue two miles in length, leads to the mansion, an immense granite structure, its countless windows giving character to the somewhat severe lines, and the entrance suggesting a royal welcome.

Within, the grand hall and stairway form a sumptuous setting for any scene, and in summer, when the gardens are ablaze with almost tropical bloom, the lower doors and windows reveal a scene which a Claude or Vernet might have been glad to depict. In these famous Woodstock gardens are terrace upon terrace, and bank upon bank of lavish color, while each stone in the marble terraces is from designs of Daniel Sullivan—each different, and each representing some striking or famous scene in different nations of the earth, while far as the eye can reach billows of green and bloom extend, with walks laid out in every fashion, reaching to what are known as the "Silver" and "Gold" sand beaches viewed by old Lady Louisa from her library window, and near which is an exquisite fountain.

Not far away is a tree of enormous growth, which the Society of Forestry takes pride in, as it is the only one extant in the European world. It was brought from Egypt, and in Oriental lore is known as "The True Lovers' Tree," from a peculiarity in the foliage. On being touched the leaves curl up softly, as though in gentle response to the hand caressing them.

Nearby is the shooting tower, a building overlooking the wide preserves. Though deer are killed by the hundred, only the right side of the animal is ever cooked nand eaten at Woodstock. It is supposed this custom arose from the fact that in generations gone by a favorite animal was accidentally wounded on the left side, and its owner declared that henceforth in the length and breadth of Woodstock no deer should ever be shot or harmed unless the sportsman touched the right side.

On this portion of the grounds alone two hundred men are employed, and on what is called the "Home Farm," adjacent, three hundred men work daily in all seasons, while more than one hundred women and girls are hired simply to gather the fallen leaves and weed garden beds, Lady Louisa being, even in her extreme old age, ardently interested in her own sex. These workers, in order to preserve a picture effect, are costumed at Her Ladyship's expense in a uniform of green and white, made in the most becoming peasant style. The skirts, of shamrock green, are pinned back over skirts of a darker hue, and the bonnets are of plaited straw of the quaint cottage pattern, tied under the chin.

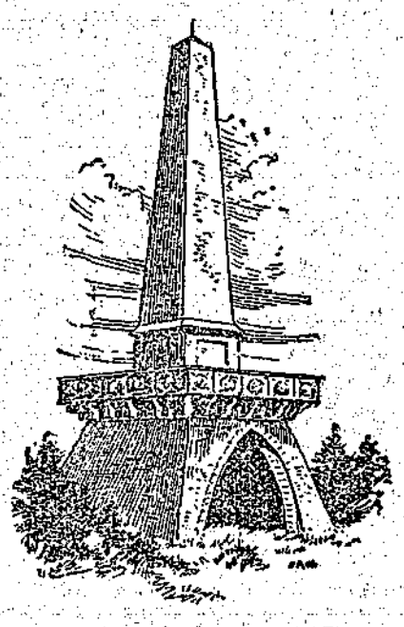
In all of the six lodges at Woodstock, the persons employed have been chosen with a direct view toward giving them especially appropriate occupations. Women who are compelled by loss of fortune to become self-supporting are installed, while the various buildings erected on the grounds also typify Lady Louisa's philanthropical mission in life.

Red House, one of these dwellings, is kept entirely for the use of privileged sightseers, who, however, must arrange their dates some time in advance and have their names duly registered. They are received in a fashion unknown to any other show place I have ever visited. A luncheon is served. They are waited upon in every way, and should they desire it can take a skiff and go out upon the water.

Near by is Tiddington Cottage, where the gamekeeper resides—well cared for like all others in Her Ladyship's employ. Beyond is the woodranger's, near which is a stream, which is carried five miles to supply Woodstock with water

Not far away is a curious spot, known as "Lizzie's Lawn." Here stand on a rich sward four arbor vitaes of enormous size, which can be seen for miles around, towering high above the branches of the forest itself. These were named for the four sisters of Colonel Tighe.

Turning down this leafy walk or that, one comes upon exquisite bowers, all appropriately named—the Lennox, the Richmond, etc.,—and all testifying to the fondness of Colonel Tighe for his lovely and high born wife. There is also the Silver Spring, a bubbling well of water, justifying its name, icy cold, pellucent and singularly refreshing, and from which each morning two pailfuls are carried three miles for Her Ladyship's use. To maintain Woodstock costs £3,000 every day.



THE PAARDE KRAAL.

The stone-kraal is a monument at Krugersdorp, a small town 22 miles from Johannesburg. It bears the inscription: "To the memory of those who died in the service of the Republic." This has reference in the first place to the Boers who under Andries Pretorius defeated Dingaan, the Zulu king, on the Umhtatoozi river, December 15, 1838. Dingaan had raided the settlements of the whites, and with only 400 mounted Boers Pretorius went to get satisfaction. They encountered a Zulu army of 12,000 men and after an obstinate engagement totally defeated them, the Zulus leaving 3,000 dead on the field.

When preparing for the rising in 1880 every Boer who passed into Krugersdorp vowed that he would only retrace his steps homeward a free man. In commemoration of his oath, each one took up a stone and threw it on a certain spot. By the time the commandeering was ended, the pile of stones had assumed colossal proportions. It remained until the close of the war, when the Boers erected the monument, associating it with the victory over the British at Majuba, and as commemorating the "independence of 1881." The annual holiday of the Republic, when the Boers repair to the Paarde Kraal to make speeches and fire guns, is therefore often termed by them "Majuba day," though it is always celebrated on "Dingaan's day," the 15th of December.

WOULD GO AFTER IT.

During the last Transvaal war, by some chance or another, the Boers managed to capture a flag from the English. Of this feat they have always been extremely proud, and have never lost an opportunity of boastfully showing the same to any English who might be visiting the Transvaal. During the Queen's Jubilee of 1897 an opportunity presented itself to the Boers of making known their magnanimity. President Kruger, on behalf of his countrymen offered back the flag which had been taken from the English in the last war. In reply, the English government thanked the Boers for their courteous offer, but begged to say that when they required their flag they would go and fetch it.

DON'T LIKE THEM.

It is interesting to know that there are some people who very strongly object to being photographed. The late Empress of Austria, was one of these and for many years before her death eluded the vigilance of all photographers. The dislike of the late Empress Elizabeth to the camera is shared by the ex-Empress Eugenie, who has not been photographed for 30 years. Three decades have passed since John Ruskin was photographed, and only once has John Hare allowed himself to be thus victimized; this was after a performance at Balmoral and by the express desire of Queen Victoria. Miss Marie Corelli is one of the very few people who have never sat to the camera.

NATIVES FAVOR THE BRITISH.

Basuto Students in Ohio Resent the Boer War of 1858.

There are at Wilberforce university an institution situated near Xenia, O., maintained for the higher education of negro youth by the African Methodist Episcopal church, eleven native African students, among whom are two girls. They are all modest and unassuming, of noble physique, and representative in every particular of the flower of the Basuto tribe in South Africa, upon whose territory the war between the English and the Boers is now being fought. These natives are all of more than average intelligence, and are among the best of the students. They display the greatest interest in the present South African war, and are in receipt of information regarding the real nature of affairs directly from the country itself. Their enthusiasm is unbounded, and they have already shown their determination to enlist in the colonial army against the Boers if necessary.

It would seem in contradiction to the press dispatches to make the assertion that these natives are not in sympathy with the Boers; in giving their reasons one of them, a Basuto woman now educating herself here for missionary work among her own people, said: "Yes, I am for the English."

"But the press dispatches say that the Basutos are enlisting with the Boers."

"No; my tribe is for the British."

"Why do the Basutos sympathize with the English?"

"Our hatred for the Dutch dates back to the cruel war of 1858, when the Boers

SEIZED OUR COUNTRY

without any provocation save that of avarice. England offered her protection and checked the grabbing designs of the Boers. In 1867 trouble again arose, and the Basuto chief declared his tribe British subjects. This prevented open hostilities, yet the Boers are continually oppressing the natives. Still, the English are more and more making the condition of the natives better. They allow them to govern themselves and to maintain a native army and mete out to them an equality of justice and privileges with that of the whites.

"In the Transvaal the natives are compelled to sustain the government, and they do not understand its nature. For that reason you read about missionaries among the Boers being killed. The natives say; "The Boer is a robber; he brings his book, and then his brother comes and makes us pay taxes on our land for nothing, and so we will kill him."

"What is the present condition of the natives in the Transvaal?" was asked.

"The general condition is very bad," she said. "The natives are treated inhumanly. They are allowed no opportunity for learning to read. They have no rights in some of the cities, excepting in Pretoria itself, where Kruger is. The government officers are to blame for the present war—not Kruger, for he is a good man and would do right. The natives have had their lands stolen from them and are not allowed to purchase any property. They are really house slaves, and have no voice whatever in the government."

"What do you think will be the probable outcome of the war?" was asked.

"We are hoping the English will win," she answered. "It is hard to say what will be its end. But if the English win we know our condition will be vastly improved. The natives can render valuable aid to the English. They are already armed and know the nature of the country and the Boers' mode of warfare."

The woman displayed her hatred for the Boers in answering questions, and gave much information as to the ignorant and demoralized condition of the Boer forces as she saw them, and said she felt certain of their defeat.

WIRELESS TELEGRAHPY.

Ingenious Device by Which It Is Believed Many Shipwrecks Can Be Avoided.

Wireless telegraphy is to be used in a novel Zand practical manner at Halifax. The harbor there is often difficult of access, especially during storms and as a result many vessels have been wrecked while approaching it. Mr. A. F. Hamilton has now invented an apparatus with the object of facilitating the approach to the harbor and of thus minimizing the danger of shipwrecks.

This apparatus consists of what may be called an electrical buoy on which is a bell connected with the land by means of a submarine cable. In addition to the bell the buoy is intended to hold a Marconi transmitter from which signals may be sent from land to a distance of four or five miles. Now the inventor asserts that in this manner all vessels provided with receivers suitable for wireless telegraphy can not only be readily warned of danger as they approach the coast but can also ascertain their exact situation if they will only pay due heed to the signals transmitted.

The inventor's intention apparently is to have a buoy placed in each spot where there is the most likelihood of peril and to have signals sent by the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy whenever there is any danger of a storm. The successful manner in which the Marconi system worked during the international yacht races has satisfied Mr. Hamilton that it may be relied upon to do good service in connection with his buoys.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1899.

WHAT'S WANTED.

Instead of tinkering with laws to manufacture votes, in our opinion, the representatives of the Kootenays in the legislature, have a great work to do, if they will only do it. This province has long since outgrown its initial stage and its local requirements are too numerous and too importunate to be longer managed as they have been from Victoria. We want local self government. The lay of our hills and mountains makes business centres more naturally and effectively than the sentiments of men can make them, and we should have municipal institutions on the lines outlined by nature.

The wealth in our hills calls for business centres close by, with a ramification of trails, wagon roads and railway branches to our mining properties; and these the provincial government seems powerless to give. Even if it had the financial ability to meet the requirements, it does not know where the works should be built and distributed as well as the people locally situated know how and where they should be located. Let the people then have corporate powers, with corporation boundaries, on the lines indicated by nature, to tax themselves to build their urgently needed public improvements. To prevent a confliction of interests, the municipal bounds should be on summits or the divides of districts. The corporations need not have the municipal machinery of the eastern provinces. The jurisdiction of commissionerships, inexpensively organized, would serve all the purposes, meeting say three time a year to arrange all the details of government, submit requisite debentures, levy assessments and collect taxes. The population of the west is so far dominating, and is likely to dominate for some time, but with corporate powers in the Kootenay on the lines indicated, we could readily release ourselves from the consequences of western dominance.

In the agricultural districts of the west, they issue under corporate powers irrigation debentures, endorsed by the government, and why the same taxing privileges should not be given to the Kootenays to develop the mines, can not readily be explained. Supposing, for instance, this district was divided into three such municipalities—the one embracing the whole Slocan Lake slope to the north and east; the second, with Sandon as a centre, embracing the Three Forks, Sandon, Cody, McGuigan and Bear Lake sections, limited by the divide to the back of this slope, and the third the rest of the country east to Kootenay Lake, and we would have three business districts on the most satisfactory of all bases—natural outlines. With the Sandon district so incorporated, there would be no trouble in raising, on 3 or 4 per cent. debentures spread over 20 or 30 years and endorsed by the government, all the money requisite to build the necessary trails, wagon roads and switches. Out of the monies coming to these districts the government could retain interest and sinking fund payments, which would effectually bar defalcations or any other conditions impairing municipal or provincial credit.

If again with these highways built affording all the means of access to the camps and convenience for families, the mine owners would see to it that miners with families were hired as far as possible, the scheme would be complete. Our towns would grow with a bound to bear their share of the taxation, and because of the families resident, strikes and disagreements would be the invariable exception instead of the rule. For our part, we would like to see a party organized on these lines to contest the next elections instead of wrangling over labor and other such matters that can never make the country either progressive or prosperous. We would like to hear from as many as possible of our readers on this important matter.

BE FAIR.

Some of the faking editors (?) who believe in advertising the business houses of other towns to the prejudice of the business people of their own for the few shekels there are in it, are trying to prove that The Review is doing the same thing against the Slocan miners. If the allegation were true, it would only leave The Review in the same boat with themselves; but when it is simply untrue, the allegation and the "alligators" are in the more contemptible contrast. We here, once and for all, defy any newspaper, miner or any other man in the Slocan or elsewhere, to show that either The Review or its editor ever advocated or recommended less pay for the miners than they were receiving before the passage of the eight-hour law for the work they were then doing. If any of these gentlemen, in their effort to decry The Review in the eyes of the miners for the course it is taking, will take up the challenge, and make their case good, we will acknowledge defeat. We take the ground, and we believe any fair-minded miner will acknowledge it to be a just one, that when the miners, one and all, said the pay they got for the work they did before the passage of that law was equitable and just, no law or legislature has any right to say that it was unfair or unjust. Nothing is ever fairer than men receiving the pay they demand, when the field is open to them and they are not compelled to accept it by either conditions or restrictions—when, in fact, it is meeting their own uninfluenced demand. The Review asks for nothing more nor nothing less, and in saying that alien agitators have no right to be allowed to create a change in these conditions for gain and positions for themselves, we but echo the sentiment of all unbiased people. We have always said that good miners can in 8 hours, under favorable conditions, do $3.50 worth of work; but that men who are unable to do that, if they want $3.50 a day, should be allowed the time in which to do it without legislative interference. If the legislature will not allow the time, it ought to see that the men accept what they are worth for the time they are allowed to work. To develop the country and open up properties, to employ the labor of the country years hence, or the labor the country will require if it is to grow and prosper, we must have mines as well as miners; and if the legislature will interfere in the affairs of the individual it should interfere in the affairs of one as well as another. If this is not sound reasoning, and as fair to miners as to mine owners, we would like to know it. Will the croakers be manly enough to show wherein it is unfair? Will they?

Better stop that cough now with a few doses of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup than let it run on to end perhaps in Bronchitis, Pneumonia or Consumption. It's a wonderful lung healing remedy that cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds when others fail.

Price 25c. & 50c. All dealers.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS Cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache and dyspepsia. Every pill guaranteed perfect and to act without any griping, weakening or sickening effects. 25c. at all druggists.

THE SITUATION.

Although the owners and miners have had conferences during the week, it is not known that there is any change in the situation in the Slocan. Both sides acknowledge that the men have been offered $3.25 for the eight-hour shift, and the men, our informant, who is a miner, says, have asked for two weeks in which to consider it. Our mining informant also says this time is asked by the local union that they may confer with the Western Federation of Miners. It is very wrong for the owners to have anything to do with alien miners, in short the government must be asked to prevent it, but it is all right for the local unions to take their cue from an alien organization. The local unions have a provincial charter; but, as we understand it, the Western Federation has no status in this country, and the people of the province should submit to no dictation from an alien incorporation. The Slocan miners themselves know whether or not they should accept the offer, and there should be enough independence in them to be governed by their own convictions alone.

We understand also that at Rossland the LeRoi is going to commence the contract system against the declaration of the local union, which is that union men must not work on contracts. Notwithstanding declarations of interested parties, things have not run along smoothly in Rossland since the new law was passed, and they will now come to a climax one way or the other. We understand further that the owners there will co-operate with the owners here, and take the initiative in testing the law. They say at Rossland that the mines must be run either by the owners or the unions, and it is well the question should be decided one way or the other.

Some people die very hard. The Silvertonian appears to be not yet satisfied that Mr. Hagler's telegram to Premier Laurier saying that 1000 miners, British subjects, with their wives and families were being driven out of the country by alien labor, was at least misleading, if not untrue. Well, the government report for last year gives the number of miners from Whitewater to Silverton, both included, as 1193. Now, Mr. Hagler's own estimate of the number of British subjects in the lot is 70 per cent, or 840 all told. Then where are the 1000 wives and families? We suppose further that the owners never imported a dozen men more alien than Mr. Hagler is himself. It is all right for the unions to encourage the importation of aliens and to take them into their associations, but the law must be invoked when the owners attempt it. Why not be manly all around, and treat the one side as you treat the other, friend Silvertonian.

As far as one can learn the conviction of the public is that in offering the miners $3 25 all around, the owners have gone the distance fair play should take them; and that if the offer is rejected general sympathy, formerly with the men, will turn to the owners. All sensible people know that we must have mines as well as miners, and if a settlement is reached on this figure, it will be regarded by all as a friendly compromise; and a settlement being reached in a friendly way without compulsion from any quarter, outside confidence will soon again be restored, and investments and operations will go on as before the passage of the law. The Review joins in the hope of all others that a speedy settlement may be reached in this way, in the best of good will between both parties most interested.

Keep in mind that Scott's Emulsion contains the hypophosphites.

These alone make it of great value for all affections of the nervous system.

It also contains glycerine, a most valuable, soothing and healing agent. Then there is the cod-liver oil, acknowledged by all physicians as the best remedy for poor blood and loss in weight.

These three great remedial agents blended into a creamy Emulsion, make a remarkable tissue builder.

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

Silvertonian:

"The meeting of the Mine Owners, held in Sandon last Tuesday, has had no visible effect on the labor situation. They will probably wait now until the Legislature meets, deliver their supreme kick and watch for results. It is quite probable that the Legislature will take some steps to hurry on the re-opening of the mines."

Exactly; if you cannot strangle the owners of properties, that have never yet paid a dividend, by the eight-hour law strangle them by further legislation, and then capital will come in with a rush, and the Slocan will become a veritable paradise for miners.

BEAT THE DOCTORS.

Mr. B. M. Bowler, Cambridge, Kings Co. N.S., says: "I was troubled with a running sore in my ear, for which I tried all kinds of doctors, but could not get cured. I was recommended to try Burdoch Blood Bitters, which I did and the sore was completely healed."

BURDENED WOMEN.

We look in amazement at the burdens some women carry upon their heads. Yet how light they are compared with the burdens some women carry upon their hearts. There are childless women whose hearts ache ceaselessly because of the childless home. That burden of childlessness has been lifted from the heart of many a woman by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Many of the obstacles to maternity are removable. Such obstacles are entirely removed by "Favorite Prescription." It contains no alcohol nor narcotic.

Married Six Years and Childless.

"I have never written you how grateful I am to you for your help in securing good health and one of the sweetest, dearest, thirteen pound girls that ever came into a home," writes Mrs. M. Vastine, of 647 South Liberty Street, Galesburg, Ill. "I took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and four vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Before I had taken four bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I was a new woman. I cannot make pen describe my heartfelt gratitude, so will close by saying if any one disputes the value of Dr. Pierce's medicines I will be pleased to confirm the truth of all I say if they will enclose stamped envelope for reply."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a ladies' laxative. No medicine equals them for gentleness and thoroughness.

MINING STOCKS
AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris
SANDON, B. C.

ERYSIPELAS.

This dangerous Blood Disease always cured by Burdock Blood Bitters.

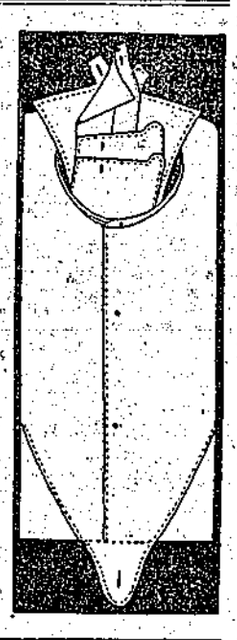
Most people are aware how serious a disease Erysipelas is. Can't rout it out of the system with ordinary remedies.

Like other dangerous blood diseases, though, B.B.B. can cure it every time.

Read what Rachel Patton, Cape Chin, Bruce Co., Ont., says:

"I wish to state that I used Burdock Blood Bitters for Erysipelas in my face and general run down state of my health. I tried many remedies but all failed to cure. I then tried B.B.B. Two bottles nearly cured me and four bottles completely cured me."

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.

FOLLIOTT & McMILLAN

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Plans and Estimates Furnished on all Classes of Building.

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

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

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

CALL AND GET PRICES.

SANDON, B.C.

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.

Geneseo 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 15683, 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.

The three great vital factors of this body of ours are the heart, the nerves and the blood.

It is because of the triple power possessed by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills of making weak, irregular beating hearts strong and steady, toning up run down, shattered, nervous systems and supplying those elements necessary to make thin, watery blood rich and red, that so many wonderful cures have been accredited to this remedy.

Here is the case of Mrs. R. J. Arnold, Woodstock, N.B., who says:

"I was troubled for some time with nervous prostration and general weakness, feeling irritable, debilitated and sleepless nearly all the time. My entire system became run down. As soon as I began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I realized that they had a calming, soothing influence upon the nerves. Every dose seemed to help the cure. They restored my sleep, strengthened my nerves and gave tone to my entire system. I think them wonderful."

MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS and COLDS

Pyny-Pectoral

The Canadian Remedy for all THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS

Large Bottles, 25 cents.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Prop's. Perry Davis' Pain Killer.
New York Montreal

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

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.,
536 Hastings Street, Vancouver.

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.

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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

AND SOO LINE.

EAST | DIRECT ROUTE. | WEST

AND TO ALL POINTS.

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

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

DAILY TRAIN

8.00 Leave Sandon Arrive 16.30

Connections daily to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.

Tickets issued through and baggage checked to destination.

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

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 "	Spontes	"	2.25 "
"	9.45 "	Whitewater	"	2.10 "
"	9.55 "	Bear Lake	"	2.00 "
"	10.12 "	McGuigan	"	1.45 "
"	10.25 "	Bailey's	"	1.34 "
"	10.33 "	Cody Junction	"	1.23 "
Arrive	10.40 "	Sandon	Leave	1.15 "

CODY BRANCH.

Leave	11.00 a.m.	Sandon	Arrive	11.40 a.m.
"	11.15 "	Cody		11.25 "

GEO. F. COPELAND,
Superintendent.

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

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, 246 Stark St., Portland, Or.

Kootenay Railway & Navigation COMPANY.

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

Schedule of Time Pacific Standard Time

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY

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

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

S.S. INTERNATIONAL

Leaves Kaslo for Nelson at 6 a m, daily except Sunday; returning, leaves Nelson at 4 30 p m, calling at Balfour, Pilot Bay, Ainsworth and all way points. Connects with Steamer Alberta to and from Bonner's Ferry, Idaho; also S F & N train to and from Spokane at Five Mile Point.

S.S. ALBERTA

Leaves Nelson for Bonner's Ferry, Tuesdays 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 between 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.
W. P. F. Cummings, Gen. S. S. Agt., Winnipeg.

SANTA CLAUS Is Keeping His Eye on Cliffe's Bookstore.

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.

Sketch of Mme. Labori.

Madame Labori, wife of M. Labori, the world-famous counsel to Dreyfus, is a radiantly beautiful woman. The beauty is not of form and feature alone. The radiance is that reflected by one of the kindest, most generous hearts in the world. She is tall, and of graceful figure. Her hair has caught the glow of the burnished chestnut, and her eyes the calm, brown depths of forest pools in autumn. Her complexion shows a hint of crimson roses beneath the olive. Her teeth are as white and even as young corn. Her face in repose is noble and gentle. Alight with quick thought, it is arch, changeful, fascinating. A beautiful face and figure that appear centrally in a series of pictures we will name "One Woman's Life":—

It is a tiny, flannel-wrapped, inconsequent figure, in the first. It has an insignificant nose, scarce worth the name, and a feeble mouth and pink skin and fuzzy hair hardly worth the mention. But William O'Key, who had a father's interest in the insignificant bundle, said the eyes were quite worth looking at. Their first glance was deep and brown and meditative. That was in Australia two-and-thirty years ago.

There is something of a family resemblance to the insignificant bundle in Margaret O'Key, daughter of the "gentleman farmer" of Port Williams, near Halifax, Nova Scotia. Mr. and Mrs. O'Key were living on a £6,000 farm and they had built a £5,000 house. They were the finest folk for many miles about. Margaret was so happy she sang all day. Perched in the boughs of the apple tree she sent forth soft trills that set the passers-by to wondering what manner of bird was hidden high yonder among the leaves and blossoms. While they were still wondering the face of a young girl showed among the blossoms, and the laughter of a young girl followed them.

Strange are the subtleties of human intercourse. A grey day of discontent, a purple day of discord, and life is never quite the same again. The neighbors did not know, and perhaps Mrs. O'Key herself did not quite understand why she and her husband separated, and she and wistful-faced Margaret were on their way to Europe in search of a new happiness and a new home. The slim figure, wrapped in a steamer rug, looked lonely in its isolation on the deck. Margaret O'Key was thinking that childhood passed too fleetly and that she would gladly have called it back, but the young lips were set in a straight brave line, and there was a world of resolve in the candid brown eyes.

Vladimir de Pachman, the great Russian pianist, had a favourite pupil in Vienna. In time he married her. They toured America together. The critics said the pianist's wife was almost as great a genius as he.

She plays superbly, with a finished elegance and marvellous brilliancy. Her touch is at all times smooth and dainty. That was a half dozen years ago. In Madame de Pachman might be traced a faint family resemblance to the inconsequent pink bundle we have seen in Australia, and the young girl who hid and sang in the apple tree in Nova Scotia, who stared thoughtfully from the Atlantic liner, and who knelt beside her brother's body in the English hotel.

It was a terrible revelation to innocent, sunny-natured Madame de Pachman. She had not dreamed that the Russian pianist, her lehrer-husband, could be untrue. She took her two babies in her arms and cried a little. Then she went to see Maitre Labori, the brilliant young leader of the French criminal bar. She cried when she told her story.

Maitre Labori himself bowed her out of his office. He would not entrust that agreeable duty to his clerk.

"Madame it shall be done," he said.

Maitre Labori secured the divorce, and soon thereafter he married his fair client.

Madame Labori loved her husband. She was his bonne camarade, his sweetheart, his guiding spirit. He was her idol, her ideal, her king of all men. She always went to court to hear his speeches. Parisians wondered why the brilliant Maitre Labori's wife went so often to his office. Was she jealous? Not that. The Maitre said he could not study a case well if she were not there among his books and his documents. She laughingly humoured this whim, though it cost her many a drive on the Bois, many an afternoon at the concert, many an evening at the theatre. She was proud of the flower-covered yoke. She loved him for his loving tyranny. She thrilled to tears in court under his speech—"our speech."

She was his nurse and constant companion after the dastardly attempt upon his life until he was able to appear in court once more. She would not be separated from him for a moment. If her constant care had availed nothing, and Dreyfus' defender had died, she would have died too. A white face in a coffin, close to Maitre Labori's—one that bears a faint family resemblance to that Australian baby of two and thirty years ago—would have been the last of that series of pictures in "One Woman's Life."

BRITISH FLEET.

The British fleet to-day consists of 489 ships, with a total displacement of 1,500,000 tons. Sixty-four battle ships carry 50,000 officers and men and mount 2,,671 guns. There are 157 cruisers, while among the smaller craft are 218 torpedo boats and destroyers, and 35 larger torpedo vessels, as well as 15 coast defense ships.

A PARALLEL CASE.

The Case of R. A. Wade, the Criminal Lawyer of Chicago, Duplicated by That of an Ontario Lady.

Wade's Sight Was Restored by Dodd's Kidney Pills—Mrs. Geo. Barnes Was Not Only Shortsighted, But Deaf—Part of a Box of Dodd's Kidney Pills Restored Both Sight and Hearing.

Smith's Falls, Dec 4.—The case of R. A. Wade, the great criminal lawyer of Chicago, is at present exciting considerable attention in the United States, many of the papers of that country having devoted considerable space to it. A similar case has occurred on our own side of the line, in that of Mrs. George Barnes of this town.

R. A. Wade is the lawyer who defended Prendergast the first time he stood trial for murdering Carter Harrison, Mayor of Chicago. He had been retained in a number of sensational trials before and has been since, and is one of the best known lawyers in America. He contracted Kidney Disease and the uric acid, always present in the system when the kidneys are deranged, attacked his eyes and Mr. Wade went blind. He started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills and gradually the kidney trouble disappeared and his sight returned.

Now read Mrs. Barnes' letter and see how what was almost considered a miracle by the people of Chicago has been duplicated in Canada.

Smith's Falls.

Dodds Medicine Co.,

Gentlemen,—I have been troubled for over a year with Female Weakness and Urinal Trouble resulting from Kidney Disease. I have consulted a doctor who gave me medicine that seemed to make me worse. At times I would be deaf and shortsighted. I was told of Dodd's Kidney Pills and I got one box. I have used part of the box and am completely cured, and strange to say both my hearing and eyesight is now unaffected. You may publish this if it will be the means of assisting others.

I remain, yours, etc.,
MRS. GEORGE BARNES.

I believe, said the fond mother, that George is in love? It may be so, returned the practical father, and again it may be nothing but a case of indigestion. A man looks just about as doleful in one case as in the other.

Catarrh.

Statistics prove that 97 per cent of our population is affected with some form of Catarrh, but since Catarrhozone, the new medicated air treatment for Catarrh and kindred diseases, has been introduced, this percentage has decreased. Catarrhozone never fails to cure Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma and Hay Fever, and is warranted to cure the most chronic cases of these diseases, even after all else has failed. It cures by inhalation. No danger, no risk, pleasant to use. For sale at all druggists or direct by mail, price $1.00. For trial outfit send 10c in stamps to N. C. Polson & Co., Box 518 Kingston, Ont.

CHAMPION TRAMP.

A Paris gymnasium instructor claims the record for long tramps, having walked 57,000 kilometers, or about 35,000 miles, on ordinary roads. Among his trips were Paris to St. Petersburg, in 38 days, Paris-Geneva-Venice and Paris-Berlin. He tried to walk to Madrid, but was stopped by the Spanish authorities when he reached Barcelona.

WE COVER

Hot air, hot water and steam pipes, furnaces, boilers and tanks, to keep in heat and save fuel. Eureka Mineral Wool and Asbestos Co., Toronto.

Her Mother—Don't you find Jack Wheeler rather rough, Priscilla? Priscilla—Yes, mamma. And yet he says he shaves every day.

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.

SOME FINE LACES.

Queen Victoria's collection of lace is said to be worth about $400,000. The Princess of Wales owns $250,000 worth of lace, and the ex-Empress Eugenie has a splendid collection. But that of Leo XIII. surpasses them all, being valued at almost $1,000,000.

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. GRAHART, 489 Queen St. W., Toronto.

DRASTIC MEASURES.

Hoax—How did you finally get rid of those undesirable neighbors?

Jaex—Well, first I hung a scarlet fever sign on the door, and when that didn't have any effect I began taking lessons on the trombone.

UNANSWERABLE.

Investigator—May I ask, sir, if you think it is right to allow the saloons to run all night long?

Prominent Police Official—Why not, sir? The days are so short the saloons have simply got to have the nights to do business in or they don't get a fair shake. You people give me a pain.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

AS HE FOUND IT.

I asked a scissors sharpener the other day what he thought of life.

What did he reply?

That it was one continual grind.

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

IN THE BARNYARD.

Dolly Duck—What is Mr. Cockadoodler crowing about now?

Gussie Goose—Oh that's just an echo of his wife's lay.

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

AN IMPORTANT DISTINCTION.

I lost my purse this afternoon.

Gracious, Julia, were you going shopping or coming back?

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."

SUICIDE OF CHILDREN.

Among the curiosities of Prussian statistics is the fact that in a decade 413 school children, under 15 years of age, committed suicide.

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.

SOME OF THEM HENPECKS.

Dacre—Whisky is usually measured by the pint.

Golightly—Yes, and the trouble it gets you in, by the peck.

How's This?

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

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

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

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

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

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

YOU KNOW THIS KIND.

What is forced merriment?

It's the kind a timid man gets off when his wife gives a dinner.

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.

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 381 Queen W. Toronto.

The Approach of Indigestion

INDIGESTION is very insidious. The appetite becomes poor, capricious, or is altogether lost. Pain, accompanied by nausea and flatulence follows the taking of food; nutrition being arrested, the blood becomes impoverished, and then appear various nervous affections, such as headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, neuralgia, hysteria, and the collection of distressing symptoms to which the name of "nervous debility" and "heart trouble" has been applied. The liver is speedily affected, and then we have constipation, foul tongue, offensive breath, depression of spirits and sallow skin.

THE CURE IS SIMPLICITY ITSELF:

Dr. Ward's Blood & Nerve Pills

ALWAYS TOUCH THE SPOT.

Price 50 Cents per box, five boxes $2.00. All druggists, or Sam. Williams & Co., Toronto, Ont.

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

NEVER CHANGES—The Uniformly High Quality of

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA

is strictly maintained. Do you use it? Lead packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 & 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.

W P C 1001

CALVERT'S

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

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

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

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

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

I.C.C. permanently cures Catarrh of nose, throat, stomach and bladder. 50c & $1 a box. Write for particulars. The Indian Catarrh Cure Co., 149 St. James-st., Montreal.

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

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

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

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.

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.

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 1013. C. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto

TUBULAR SKATES For Speed or Pleasure. Guaranteed Cast Steel. The Strongest, Lightest and Fastest Skate in the world. Made in all lengths. Price, complete with Boots, $3.00. Order from FRED. IVEY, - 170 Bay St., Toronto.

Michigan Land for Sale.

80,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on easy reasonable terms. Apply to R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

Mechanics Wanted, Owing to enlarging works. STEADY EMPLOYMENT — ENGINE FITTERS, accustomed to close work on marine and automatic, moulders, handy boilermen. Brantford is a live, bright city of eighteen thousand; waterworks, electric railway, gas and electric lighting. Rents low, living cheap. WATEROUS, Brantford, Canada.

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.

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.

Michigan Land for Sale.

80,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on easy reasonable terms. Apply to R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

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

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

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. 256 College Street, Toronto.

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

Manufacturers Coming to Toronto WILL FIND VERY DESIRABLE FLATS, Steam Heated, Steam Power, Elevator and all conveniences. TRUTH BUILDING, 73 Adelaide St. West, 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.

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.

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. PRIDE MFG. CO., 88 Bay Street, Toronto, Ont.

Solid Sterling Silver Bracelet, Ladies' and Misses' sizes. Solid Gold genuine Pearls and Garnet Settings. Guaranteed Good Timekeeper.

EARN a handsome Premium by selling 24 packages of our genuine Imperial English Ink Powder at 10c. per pkg. Each pkg. makes 50c. worth of fine ink. Send your name and address and we will forward you the Ink Powder and our large Catalogue, prepaid. When sold send us our money and we will send you the premium you select. Write for the outfit to-day. Mention this paper. IMPERIAL INK CO., Toronto, Ont.

To Manufacturers

NORTHEY STEAM PUMP—6 x 4, 7 inch stroke, in good working order, capacity about 200 horse power. Price $75.

FEED WATER HEATER—65 horse power, in good order. Price $25.

ONE No. 3 STURTEVANT FAN 24 inch, in perfect order. Price $25.

ONE No. 4 BUFFALO FAN — 27 inches high, upright discharge, in excellent order. Price $35.

S. FRANK WILSON, TRUTH, 73 Adelaide West, Toronto.

CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Company. INCORPORATED 1855. The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation. Paid-up Capital, - - $2,600,000. Reserve Fund - - - 1,200,000. Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto. Branch Offices—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C. DEPOSITS RECEIVED. Interest allowed. DEBENTURES ISSUED for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years, with interest coupons attached. MONEY LENT on security of real estate mortgages, Government and Municipal Bonds, etc. For further particulars apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

JAS. R. ANNETT, Manager. JOHN J. MAIN, Supt. and Treas.

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 running.)

HOUSEHOLD.

ATTRACTIVE CHRISTMAS DINNER.

MENU.

Celery Soup.
Scalloped Oysters.
Roast Turkey. Oyster Dressing.
Giblet Sauce. Cranberry Jelly.
Mashed Potatoes. Boiled Onions.
Baked Sweet Potatoes. Lima Beans.
Salted Almonds, Olives, Spiced Peaches
Chicken Pie.
Lettuce Salad.
Plum Pudding, Hard Sauce.
Ribbon Jelly.
Pineapple Ice Cream. Cakes.
Fruit Nuts. Bonbons.
Coffee.

BUT ONE ANSWER.

If a man uses the contents of his pocket-book wholly to replenish his stock of tools, to build fine convenient barns, leaving his unhandy patched-up house for his wife to furnish and ornament with rag carpets of her own manufacture, broken furniture glued together and upholstered by her overburdened hands, can he expect her to keep in touch with the inventions and improvements of modern times? Can she be well versed in current literature, or even have time for the pleasant greeting or friendly chat that help him to forget his labors and overcome the anxieties of his daily toil? If he appropriates the daily paper and reads to himself alone, while his tired wife clears away and washes the supper dishes, and plies her needle till the wee small hours in trying to relieve her overburdened work-basket of its worn-out garments that require patch upon patch to render them wearable does it conduce to make that cheerful atmosphere that should surround a home and enliven the household? If he refuses to go to the social gatherings of his neighbours in company with his wife and characterizes those that go to picnics or any place of amusement, as idiotic, while he and his wife stay at home and grow rusty for lack of social friction, how can they acquire that culture and discipline that comes from contact with the many-sided world?

CHRISTMAS CAKE.

Almond Cake.—Cream half a cup of butter and a cup and a half of sugar; add half a cup of milk, 2 cups of flour, the whites of 4 eggs, and a teaspoonful and a half of baking-powder. Bake in the pans used for jelly cake. Make an icing with the whites of 3 eggs and 3 table-spoonfuls of sugar. Blanch 1 pounds of almonds, and chop half of them almost to a powder. Mix with a little of the icing, spread it between the layers, then cover the whole cake with the remainder of the icing, arranging halved almonds on the top and sides.

Nut Fruit Cake—Cream 2 cups of sugar and 1 of butter; add 6 well-beaten eggs, 4 cups of flour, 1 of sold water, 1 of hickory-nuts, one-half pound of raisins—seeded, finely chopped, and dredged with flour—1 teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, 2 of cream of tartar, and 1 grated nutmeg.

Chocolate Cake—Cream 1 cupful of butter and 4 of sugar, add 3 well-beaten eggs, 4 cups of flour, 1 cupful of sweet milk, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 1 of cream of tartar, two-thirds of a cake of chocolate dissolved in water, a cup of boiling water. Put this in just as the cake is ready for the oven, stir thoroughly through the mixture, and bake.

Angel-Cake—The ingredients needed are the whites of 11 eggs, a tumbler and a half of sifted granulated sugar, a tumbler of flour three times sifted, a teaspoonful of vanilla essence, a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, sifted. The tumblers should contain two gills and a quarter. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, then add the sugar lightly, then the flour gently, and lastly the essence of vanilla. Do not stop beating until you are ready to put the mixture into the tin, which should be one of those with a tube in the middle, sometimes known as a "Turk's head." The pan should not be greased. Bake forty minutes in a moderate oven. If still soft when tried with a straw, let it bake longer. When baked, turn the tin upside down on saucers to cool. Cut with a very sharp knife. The same receipt may be used for sunshine-cake by adding 6 of the yolks of the eggs, well beaten, after beating the whites and the sugar together.

White Cakes—One cupful of sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of flour, one half cupful of milk, one-third cupful of butter, and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add the whites of three eggs beaten stiff at the last. These cakes are the small round kind we enjoyed as children, and still notice as we pass the baker's window. They should have, some of them gay red icing, others pure white and still others a festive blue. The colorings are harmless, and the cakes very attractive. The ice cream is often appropriately served with the pudding, and then both the jelly and the cakes would be omitted, or the patriotically tinted cakes could grace the festive supper table.

Let your linen, silver, glass and china be as handsome as you can afford, and irreproachably neat, however simple. Have the dining-room comfortably heated; especially see that the air there is fresh. Festive decorations will add to the happiness within. A little holly with its gay berries is very cheery. For a centerpiece, use a Christmas lily, a graceful fernery or thrifty house plant. Running and ground pine are inexpensive. Garnish the turkey, salad, etc. Enjoy the bountiful feast. Forget this one glad day thy burden of care and try to make the anniversary mear all that we know it can.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Bread Griddle Cakes.—One quart milk, two cups stale bread crumbs, half cup flour, tablespoonful melted butter, three eggs, teaspoonful salt, two teaspoonfuls baking powder. Add the butter to the boiling milk, turn it over covered; beat to a smooth batter, add the salt, yolks of eggs well beaten, then the flour and baking powder, lastly the whites of the eggs, beaten stiff. These cakes are also made of sour milk, in which the crumbs are soaked over night, and a teaspoonful, level, of soda used to correct the acidity of the milk. In this form stale bread may be utilized without a suspicion of its identity, and the result is more palatable than the usual bread puddings of the economical housewife.

Cranberry Pie.—Wash the cranberries, chop them or cut in two with a knife; stir with them a sup of sugar and a heaping tablespoonful of flour; put into the pie-tin previously lined with crust, add half a cup of water and cover with a top crust into which you have rolled some bits of butter.

Mince Meat, Minus Meat.——One cup fruit juice or cold water, half cup each of molasses, brown sugar and cider vinegar, two-thirds cup melted butter, one beaten egg, half cup rolled cracker crumbs, one cup chopped and seeded raisins, one tablespoonful cinnamon, one teaspoonful each of cloves, allspice, nutmeg, salt and black pepper, citron, if you like it. Stew the raisins in the water a few minutes, add the molasses and sugar, then vinegar, etc., and lastly a wineglassful of grape juice. Use cold.

Turkey Dressed With Oysters.—For a 10-pound turkey take two pints of bread-crumbs, half a cupful of butter, cut into bits, not melted, one teaspoonful of powdered thyme or summer savory, pepper, salt and mix thoroughly. Rub the turkey well inside and out with salt and pepper, then fill with first spoonful of crumbs, then a few well drained oysters, using about a pint for a turkey. Strain the oyster liquor and use to baste the turkey. Cook the giblets in the pan and chop fine for the gravy. A fowl of this size will require three hours in a moderate oven.

Delmonico Potatoes.—Cut cold boiled potatoes in one-half inch cubes. To two cubes allow one and one-half cups sauce made of one and one-half tablespoonfuls of butter, the same amount of flour, one quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoonful pepper and one and one-half cups of milk; arrange alternate layers of potatoes, sauce and grated cheese in a buttered baking dish. Cover the top with butetred cracker crumbs. Bake in a moderate oven twelve or fifteen minutes.

Simple Custard.—Put eight crackers in a deep dish, pour enough warm water or milk over them to just cover them, and when soaked, about ten minutes, sprinkle with sugar, cover with cream, garnish with preserved peaches, pears, or quinces and serve.

POINTERS FOR WASH DAY.

Wash fabrics that are inclined to fade should be soaked and rinsed in very salt water, to set the color before washing in the suds.

A very hot iron should never be used for flannels or woolens.

Calicos, ginghams and chintzes should be ironed on the wrong side.

Clotheslines, are made much more durable by boiling for ten minutes before they are used.

Table linen should be ironed when quite damp and ironed with a very hot and very heavy iron.

Embroideries should be ironed on a thin, smooth surface, over thick flannel, and only on the wrong side.

Linen may be made beautifully white by the use of a little refined borax in the water instead of using a washing fluid.

Silken fabrics, especially white silk handkerchiefs, should not be dampened, but ironed with a moderately warm iron when taken from the line.

Irons should not be allowed to become red hot, as they will never retain the heat properly afterward.

HE IS A GREAT STATESMAN

SOMETHING ABOUT THE PRIME MINISTER OF ENGLAND.

Lord Salisbury Knows What Hard Times Mean—His Father Refused Him an Allowance When He Married—His Lordship Is a Mass of Contradictions—He Is a Lover of Peace.

Now that Mr. Gladstone is dead, Lord Salisbury is the most famous statesman in Europe, writes Arthur Neil in the London Standard. Think what you will of his politics, the graceful concessions, his blazing indiscretions, his contempt for the democracy which has placed him three times next the throne. Think what you will of his amazing contradictions. He is, in spite of them, a statesman and a gentleman, the man in whose hands England has chosen for eleven years to leave its fortunes. Mr. Gladstone was the Queen's Prime Minister for nearly thirteen years, and Lord Salisbury, his political arch-enemy, is the only man who has any prospect of surpassing that great record. If this Parliament runs its course, Lord Salisbury will have held the reins of office as long as Mr. Gladstone, and who will say that he may not go back to Downing street a fourth time, as Mr. Gladstone did?

LORD SALISBURY'S ROMANCE.

It may look, at first sight, like a paradox to speak of the romance of Lord Salisbury. Nobody ever thinks of romance as having anything to do with the Prime Minister. Yet Lord Salisbury, though he is the head of one of England's proudest families, has known what "hard times" mean. He must often think, as he sits in his study at Hatfield, coining smart phrases which will next day ring through England, or preparing speeches to which all the world will listen, of the days when he was an obscure young man lodging in a back street off the Strand, writing articles for newspapers to make both ends meet. It is a pretty story, which makes us forget for the moment the politician, and stirs our sympathy, whether we will or no, for Lord Salisbury the man. Though he was born to a title, Lord Salisbury was not by any means born rich. He was a younger son, and had his own way to make in the world. Under these circumstances he ought, of course, to have known better than to fall in love with a bride who could bring him no fortune. But such things will happen in the most excellently regulated lives, and Lord Robert Cecil found himself at twenty-four in love with the daughter of Baron Alderson, whose services as a judge had brought him a great measure of popularity, but not by any means an equal measure of wealth. The noble father, the marquis, pitied his son, pleaded, threatened, dwelt on the duties of a Cecil to his house and its traditions, and prevailed upon the wayward Lord Robert to avoid Miss Alderson for a year. But it was of no avail, and at length the father struck the final blow—he refused his son an allowance. It was hard, but love bears many hard things; and in 1857 there was a marriage in the house of Cecil which was not blazed abroad, which brought no long list of presents for the columns of the Morning Post, and which cut off Lord Robert Cecil from the home where he was born and from the father who had dreamt of a brilliant marriage. Lord Robert Cecil married the judge's daughter, and for her sake became poor.

A HARD STRUGGLE.

"Roughing it" was not an altogether new experience for the young M.P.—for Lord Robert was at the time member for Stamford. He had been in Australia, where he lost himself in the bush, and had had an uphill struggle to establish himself in politics at home; so that the comparative poverty of the first few years of married life was not the bitter struggle that it might have been. Lord Robert Cecil had become member for Stamford at 23, and was able, on his marriage four years later, to eke out a living by precarious literature. In his lodgings somewhere off the Strand, the future Prime Minister wrote leading articles for the Times, and his brave wife worked by his side for eight years, until her husband's brother died, and Lord Robert Cecil reached the end of his misfortunes, starting afresh on the road to fame as Viscount Cranborne. In 1867—ten years after his marriage—he became third Marquis of Salisbury.

A MASS OF CONTRADICTIONS.

Lord Salisbury is a mass of contradictions. He is a feudalist to the backbone, and even in his most generous reforming mood one fancies him longing for the days when feudalism will hold sway again in England. Yet it was Lord Salisbury who swept away quarter sessions, and struck dying feudalism dead. He gave birth to London's County Council, yet he has a supreme scorn for this offspring of one of his generous moods, and would like to kill his own child. He is the head of one of the proudest families in England, yet he hates fuss, and the flummery of society is torture to him. Wherever you find a Cecil at a ball, you will find a man ill at ease. He is the high priest of Conservatism in the House of Commons; yet he was one of the first to realize and apply the power of electricity to modern life. If he had not been a statesman, he would have risen to fame as a chemist, and he is the only Prime Minister of the Queen who can lay claim to being a scientist. He left Lord Derby's Government rather than give the householder the franchise, yet he established County Councils, and is the head of a Government which has gone to war to give Englishmen the vote in South Africa. He is the one man in England who does not disguise his honest hate of King Demos; yet he would vote for woman's franchise, and has given free education. He has risen to power such as no Premier has ever had in England on a wave of feeling against home rule for Ireland; yet he has given Ireland the fullest measure of home rule which she has had since her Parliament was bought up by English gold. He has been fourteen years a member of the House of Commons, has sat in the House of Commons as a member of the Government; yet he thinks so little of it that he has hardly once been seen in the Peers' gallery, and never once saw Mr. Parnell, who was for sixteen years one of the most famous members of the House.

AN ENLIGHTENED AUTOCRAT.

That is the feature of Lord Salisbury's character which most impresses those who observe his public conduct. His scorn of things not noble is proverbial; he is an aristocrat from the crown of his head to the tip of his toes. He has been described as "sitting in the Lords quiet, proudly, self-contained, with his handsome, but coldly chiselled features 'sicklied o'er by the pale cast of thought.'" He works hard, of course—the first Cecil fell a martyr to the public service — and the Blue-books tell of his burning the midnight oil on Sundays at the Foreign Office. And he has an honest love of the public service. For nearly half a century he has given the best of his life to England. But of the enthusiasm of humanity he has none. One can never think of Lord Salisbury rousing the country over the Bulgarian atrocities, or stirring Europe over Armenia. Nor can we think of him giving up his latter days, as Mr. Gladstone did, to one great cause. Lord Salisbury has been summed up as an enlightened autocrat, and the phrase is as accurate as any such phrase of two words can be. He would like to see England, no doubt, under a kind of liberal autocracy. As that cannot be, he throws his energies into government as he finds it, preserving his old-world-ness amid all the changing ways of time, scorning the machine which he works, but working it honestly and well; but never in any unguarded moment forgetting himself so far as to shake hands with King Demos.

STATE BEFORE PARTY.

Lord Salisbury as a Foreign Minister may be the strong man that his friends declare him to be, or he may be the painted lath which looks like iron, as Count Corti — not Bismarck—summed him up twenty years ago. The Radical talks of the Salisbury bubble, and the Tory pins his faith to the man of iron, but both admit that Lord Salisbury is an honest man, who has no other end than to serve his country. "There is at least one man in England," said Mr. Balfour a dozen years ago, "who always thinks of country first and party last, and that man is my uncle." It is one of the pleasing points of Lord Salisbury's character that he has not allowed himself to be tied fast to any party. He is one of the few great men in the Cabinet who have been consistently Conservative from the cradle up. But he has never scrupled to drop a bombshell into the party camp whenever he pleased, and his blazing indiscretions, either of word or deed, more than outweigh all the skill and energy and forethought of the Tory organizers. It would be interesting to reckon up how many elections Lord Salisbury has lost for the sake of a phrase. "Cruel organizations" must have caused scores of Conservative candidates many sleepless nights, and it is only one of a dozen oratorical gems which will be remembered against Lord Salisbury as long as his name is a power.

A BROAD OUTLOOK.

Lord Salisbury, though he has approved, of course, of the war with the Transvaal, is a profound lover of peace, and he takes his stand as a statesman on the broad plane of the world. It was not always so. The growth of Lord Salisbury's views, of a wider political creed, has been a gradual process. At his coming of age at Hatfield, before he had known anything of life outside the luxury of a great house, he gave us a glimpse of his faith in youth. "Once upon a time the feudal lords were lords indeed. Now, alas, all was changed. Democracy for the moment carried the day. But for the moment only. The tide must turn. The people themselves would see the error of their ways, and then the feudal principles — the old families—would rise again and flourish as of yore." That was the faith of the Prime Minister at 21, and though it has not entirely disappeared to-day, it has lost much of its narrowness. But hardly more than ten years ago Lord Salisbury spoke approvingly of Pitt as thinking of England first and England only, and sneered at pious people who indulged in "cosmopolitan" second thoughts." From being concerned for feudalism he had grown to be concerned for England. Since then the process has been completed, and Lord Salisbury, at the Guildhall banquet two years ago, declared for the federation of Europe as the only hope of peace. Statesmanship has a broader basis than either class or country, and it is assuring in troublous times to know that the man at the helm takes a broad, world-outlook.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

WHY BUTTER DOES NOT COME.

Perhaps there is nothing connected with the work of the dairy more annoying than to have difficulty in churning, writes Mrs. E. R. Wood. Usually all sorts of expedients are resorted to, such as heating the cream, then cooling it, adding salt, ice, etc., and I have heard of a horse-shoe being heated red-hot and dropped into the churn.

But like every other difficulty, this one has a cause. Sometimes this lies in the condition of the cream. Evidently the wrong kind of bacteria have been at work at it. Perhaps the temperature is not right; it may need to be brought to the proper degree to cause the separation of the butter.

One common cause of trouble in this direction may be traced to cows long in milk. As the period of lactation progress the fat globules become smaller and more difficult to secure. In the case of a farrow cow or one well along in lactation, it has sometimes been found absolutely impossible to bring butter. This trouble is rarely found in a large dairy. It is usually where but two or three cows are being milked. The best way is to find out which cow is making the trouble and cease to milk her. The difficulty will cease at once when this is done. Butter ought to come in from 45 to 60 minutes from the time the churn is started. If it does not there is something wrong. It may be because the churn is too full. With a barrel churn this often occurs. The churn should not be over half full. The more drop or fall the cream has the quicker the butter granules will separate. The less the quantity, the greater the ease with which it is churned into butter. Cream at a right degree of acid is more churnable than that which lacks this. Sweet cream requires considerably more time for churning than sour.

Cold delays the churning also, but a more exhaustive separation will result than where the temperature is higher.

EGGS FOR MARKET.

For most of us it pays better to raise eggs for market then to raise fowl. In raising eggs one has a long, steady market, but for fowls and spring chickens the same is not always true. Besides, after we have raised a chicken for eggs, and she has done the best she can in laying eggs, we can kill her and find a market at some price for her. The question of profits then is merely a relative matter of cost of feed and price for eggs. If good prices can be obtained for the eggs large profits are realized, but low prices probably mean loss. Consequently we must figure out how to get good prices. One located a long distance from a good market, where land is cheap and plenty, would not find egg raising as profitable as breeding fancy fowls or spring chickens. The eggs that come from a great distance are generally marked seconds or culls, and they sell at such low prices that the producers cannot receive much for them. Only bakers and confectioners will buy these poor eggs, and they are sold by the case, and not even by the dozen.

Fresh eggs are just as knotty a problem with the consumers as with the producers. In the first case it is how to get absolutely fresh and reliable eggs, and for the latter it is a matter of how to reach the consumers directly. The middleman usually comes in and spoils the efforts of both sides. He mixes the absolutely fresh eggs of one shipper with those of another, and supplies his customers with the mixed product. The consumer in time begins to distrust every one, and when a dealer tells him that his eggs are absolute fresh he takes it with a grain of salt.

FARM TOPICS.

As a rule the hens with the largest combs will prove to be the best layers.

Do not kick the cow because you are angry; go and kick the barn door or milking stool instead until you recover your senses.

We decide the effect our surroundings shall have on us; out of the same soil the rose draws its fragrance and its thorns.

Do not keep a cow simply because she gives a large mess of milk. Find out how much butter fat there is in it, how much butter she makes.

Pumpkins make a desirable pig feed. The hog seems to relish them. When fed in connection with grain satisfactory gains are made. The meat produced is of very good quality.

The male bee is called a drone, and has neither sting nor tongue. He could not gather honey if he tried. He would starve to death in a field of clover. But he has a purpose, and the bees could not do without him.

An international agricultural congress will be held at Paris in 1900 to discuss subjects in which every farming country can feel a mutual interest, such as agricultural education, science, experiments, crop parasites, etc.

When a sow is so careful of her pigs that she never lies down without knowing they are safe from being crushed, keep her. She is worth a fortune. Send the nervous, fidgety sow to the butcher. She is not a good mother.

A chicken to do his best, must grow steadily from the time he is out of the shell, until he is marketable, or, if a pullet, till the laying age is reached. Four qualifications are absolutely essential to this growth: vigorous parentage, sufficient, wholesome, nourishing food, plenty of clean water, and a dearth of lice, which suggests cleanliness.

BORERS IN APPLE TREES.

If the trees have already been infested the borers must be taken out with a sharp knife or killed in their holes by inserting a sharp wire. After the trees have been freed from them, prevent their further attacks by scrubbing the trunks once or twice a year with strong soap suds. If the trunks are covered with rough bark, remove this by scraping. It is very difficult to rid an orchard of borers after they are once established.

WINTER WORK ROOM.

There should be on every farm a work room—one purposely built for the purpose or partitioned off from some space in a building—in which a sheet-iron stove could be set up. A chimney is not necessary. The pipe can be run out of the room anywhere, if the wood work is protected by zinc or tiling. Machinery, tools, etc., could be repaired in such a room and you can be comfortable while doing it. Lots of money will be saved too.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Moyie now has a miners' union.

Commissioner Clute is now at Kaslo.

Newspaper items are scarcer than snow flakes these times.

The Nakusp saw mill has closed down for the winter.

Thos. Miller, of Three Forks, is ill at the Nelson hospital.

The Arlington hotel, Slocan City, will give a dance Xmas night.

The Legislature meets on the 4th of January, and then what chaos and confusion?

Steve Bailey, at one time of Payne fame, is going into the hotel business at Seattle.

The Hamilton Spectator published the first daily in Ontario, exactly 50 years ago.

The K. of P's are working to make their dance on Xmas night the best of the season.

We are sorry to state that Mr. Kavanagh's little girl has been seriously ill for several days.

Messrs. Stark & Moore, well known here, will open their new hotel at Peterborough this week.

The young people, and some who are not so young, spend many of their evenings now coasting.

Mr. J. M. Harris is said to be rusticating on the late battlefields of Cuba. They have no rawhiding over there.

Some say there is now more snow than there was this time last year. The downfall is then making up for lost time.

There will be an eclipse of the moon tonight, and there is a prolonged one of the sun, visible at Sandon, every year at this time.

Mr. Green, M. P. P., is making his usual tour of the country before the meeting of the Legislature, to learn the wants of the people.

Rev. Roberts, of New Denver, on his first public appearance in Sandon Sunday last, preached two pleasing discourses in the Methodist church.

It is understood that the meeting of the miners' union tonight is to decide whether or not the men will accept the offer of the owners—$3.25 per day.

Remember that all holiday goods are now in display at Cliffe's Bookstore. They are the best to be had and the prices the lowest. Call early while the stock is complete.

Mrs. Jas. Clark, a well known lady of Commanda, Ont., says: "Some time ago I was greatly troubled with headache and constipation. One bottle of Laxa-Liver Pills cured me."

Kaslo boys pelt stones at the Chinamen and the Beak lectures them. There are plenty of stones here to pelt, but no Chinamen to hit since the run out at the mines a year ago.

Mrs. Wm. Herman, Roland, Man., writes: "I have been using Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for the past six years and consider it a grand remedy for diarrhoea and dysentery.

The public school entertainment will be held in Spencer's hall on Friday evening, December 22. We believe an interesting program is being prepared, in which the little ones take a prominent part.

The Brandon (Manitoba) Sun says the reason Brandon City was lost to the government was because all the Grit workers in the campaign had gone out into other constituencies, and it does not appear they did any good where they went.

John Houston, of the Nelson Tribune, now concludes that the Canadian alien law is no good. Nothing but a Chinese wall around British Columbia, with cannon and bull dogs on its top a foot apart will please some of the abettors of "alien" agitators. They want competition in mining especially shut out.

The public, one and all, will deeply regret to hear of the death of M. A. Bucke, M.E., of Kaslo. About the 1st of June he moved to Jardine, Montana, where he had charge of a large property. On Thursday last a message was received at Kaslo saying he was killed near Jardine by being thrown from a buggy in a runaway.

APRON SALE.—The Ladies' H.M.S. of the Methodist church will hold their annual apron sale on Wednesday, Dec. 20, in the Goodenough block. Aprons have been donated by friends in Scotland, Ontario, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Wisconsin, Michigan, Dakota, Washington, Sandon and elsewhere. All kinds, from doll aprons up; also sleve protectors. Supper served in sale room. Tickets for supper 50 cents.

Big things often hang on small pegs. An illustration of this is the result of the late Manitoba elections. The Greenway government, that held office for 11 years, has been defeated, the result standing 21 to 16 and 1 Independent, with two elections to come off that are likely to go with Greenway. In three of the 21 opposition constituencies the men elected have but 8 of a majority. A turn of but 4 votes in each, or 12 all told, would leave the results a tie, when the returning officers would have decided the elections for the Greenway candidates, thereby giving his party a return to power.

Archie Vanblaricum was killed near Duncan City last week by a falling tree.

Milburn's Rheumatic Pills are a specific remedy for the cure of rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia and gout. They will relieve and cure these painful diseases when all else fails.

A British gain—The latest news arriving from the seat of war show that General French defeated 1800 Boers near Naauwpoort, on Wednesday. Ladysmith has been relieved and 10,000 Boers have been captured, according to a report of the 14th.

PERSONAL MENTION.

M. L. Grimmett was in Kaslo on professional business this week.

Joe Brandon, of Silverton, has gone to Guelph, Ont., for the winter.

Mr. Bremner, of New Denver, was a pleasant caller at The Review, Thursday.

Frank Moore, of Kaslo, spent a few days in town this week visiting his sister.

Wm. Wilson came in from Howser Lake Friday to see the old town, returning today.

Mr. W. C. Adams, of Montreal, is in town this week, while making a tour of this district.

Mr. Prager, of the B. C. Bank staff, returned on Sunday from a holiday spent at Kamloops.

Mr. W. H. Aldridge, manager of the Trail smelter, arrived in the city on Thursday, on a business trip.

Miss Balderston, of Ladner's, has been engaged to teach the Cody school, and commenced duties this week.

Andy Grierson, who took in the excursion last week, remained over in town for a few days to attend Mr. F. C. Sewell's wedding, before returning to Kaslo.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child, suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth. Send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

The D. & L. EMULSION

The D. & L. EMULSION

Is the best and most palatable preparation of Cod Liver Oil, agreeing with the most delicate stomachs.

The D. & L. EMULSION

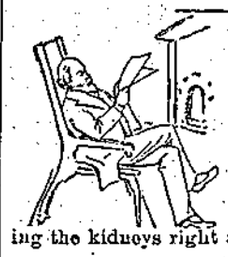
Is prescribed by the leading physicians of Canada.

The D. & L. EMULSION

Is a marvellous flesh producer and will give you an appetite. 50c. & $1 per Bottle.

Be sure you get the genuine | DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Montreal

Hale Old Age.



Sad to see people advanced in years suffering from Backache, Lame Back, Urinary Troubles and Kidney Weakness. A hale old age, free from pains and aches, can only be attained by keeping the kidneys right and the blood pure.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

befriend the aged by freeing them from pain and correcting all Disorders of the Kidneys and Urinary System.

Mr. Thomas Ash, an old resident of Renfrew, Ont., spoke as follows:

"I am 72 years of age, and have been troubled for a number of years with pains across my back. When I would stoop over it gave agonizing pain to straighten up. I was so bad that I could scarcely walk. I have taken many kinds of medicines, but got nothing to help me. Being recommended to try Doan's Kidney Pills I got a box. After taking three doses I noticed a great change for the better, and I can now get around as smart as a cricket. I can split my own wood and am, in fact, just like a new man."

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. Gantly will take the hotel over on the above mentioned date, and will do his utmost to give entire satisfaction in every way.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Kaslo & Lardo-Duncan Railway Company will apply to the Parliament of Canada at its next session for an act to extend the times limited for the construction and completion of its works, and to authorize the Company to convey or dispose of its railway and works.

WHEALLER & MARTIN,
Solicitors for Applicants.

Kaslo, B. C., 1st of December, 1899.

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

Before. After. Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy.

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

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

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

FOR RENT.

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

HOTEL GOODENOUGH.—25 rooms, best furnished hotel in the Kootenays, steam heated, electric lights, will remodel to suit tenant.

GOODENOUGH STORE.—34 x 70, with cellar same size, steam heated, electric lights.

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

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

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

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

ONE STABLE.—For 12 horses, 2 story. Cheap.

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

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

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

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

FIRE-PROOF CELLAR.—Opposite Kootenay hotel.

FIRST-CLASS TWO STORY BARN.—30 x 80.

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

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

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

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.

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. Whittler, 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.

NOTICE.

Omega and Twilight Mineral Claims situate in the Slocan Mining division of West district. Where located: On Noble Five mountain.

Take notice that I, A. S. Farwell, acting as agent for John M. Harris, Free Miner's Certificate No. 83288 A, and Fred T. Kelly, Free Miner's Certificate No. 83289 A, intend, sixty sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

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

9-12-99 A. S. FARWELL.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I desire to inform the

LADIES

Of Sandon and vicinity that I have opened in Dressmaking and Millinery in Crawford's store, opposite the Reco hotel, where I hope, by attention to business, to secure a liberal share of your patronage.

MRS. J. HENDERSON.

BEALED EAR.

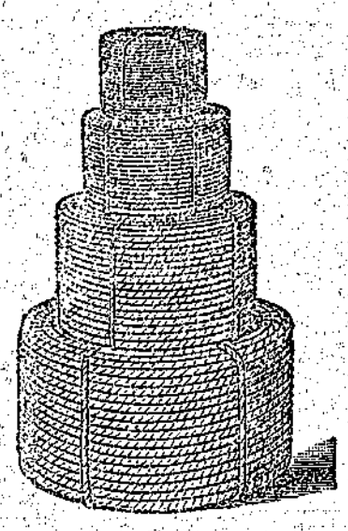
Last winter my ear bealed and I tried everything to cure it, but nothing did me any good. Some one recommended Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It healed up my ear entirely and my hearing came back. Lizzie Farlinger, Cornwall, Ont.

Established in 1892.

H. BYERS & CO.

Jobbers and Retailers in

HARDWARE AND MINING SUPPLIES.



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

Head Office—Nelson B. C.
Stores at

Nelson, B.C. Kaslo, B.C. Sandon, B.C.

THE HOTEL NAKUSP

Nakusp.

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

Mrs. Snowman, Proprietress.

NOW is the Time

To make your selection of Christmas Presents before the rush begins. Our lines in Solid Gold Jewellery, Watches, Rings, Sterling Silver Novelties, Cut Glassware and Electro Silver Plate is very attractive, and we shall sell as low as we can guarantee the best quality of goods.

Souvenir Spoons with a local scene a specialty.

Engraving on all purchases free.

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.

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in Meats

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