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The Mining Review.

VOL 2. NO. 33. SANDON, B.C., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1898. FIVE CENTS.

E SUPREME COURT.

l Chamber Motions Heard on Monday at Nelson.

ase of Spencer vs. Harris Occupies the Balance of the Day.

n Mr. Justice Irving opened the s of the Supreme Court Monday, were several chamber motions to rd before proceeding with the . In one of these, a point of ce, having considerable interest profession, was decided: Name- t notice of trial may be given y day on which there is a sitting court.

first and third cases on the list, bery vs. Holden and Seattle vs. lum were adjourned, and the t case, Bell vs. Bass, was settled court, thus Spencer vs. Harris up for trial.

his case the plaintiff sought to de the lease granted by the de- nt, the owner of the Sandon town- n the ground that the defendant o title to the surface rights of nd, and so had no right to grant se.—Mr. Harris holds the town- f Sandon as a Crown-granted al claim. It was argued by the e that in the first place, the iff was estopped by his agree- of lease from disputing the de- it's title, and in the second place e defendant had a good title to nd, his right being confined to neral.

case occupied the attention of urt all day, and, after the argu- of the counsel had been heard, stice Irving reserved judgement. McAnn, Q. C., appeared for the ff, and the Hon. Joseph Martin, ney-General, and Mr. M. L. Grim- r the defendant.

foregoing is the Nelson Miner's of the Spencer-Harris case. The tion was, we understand, to McAnn to file further evidence. mining titles are peculiar in untry. Some time ago a judge sland held that one man might mining title to a property and r might have a surface title to me property; but this referred ing titles taken out in certain in different years, the law e mining title holder a much er hold on the surface, and the case appears to be one of the Another weakness in Spence- se lies in his signing a lease, ac- dging on his part ownership in fendant.

NING AT AINSWORTH.

trobeck Reports Great Activity in That District.

. Strobeck, who has been for six a resident of Ainsworth and Hot gs camp—the oldest camps in Kootenay, is in the city, having t his family to reside in the nce he has lately purchased in te's addition. Concerning the of Ainsworth, Mr. Strobeck reporter the following informa-

e contract let in October on the e mine for sinking 200 feet from ottom of the old working shaft, was 200 feet deep, is progressing t as condition will admit. The is in ore, much of which is of ood grade. Some assays run as at 700 ounces silver. It is dry rincipally oxide with some sul- and bromide. Fifteen men are yed.

d faithful, the Number One mine, looked as well as now. All the workings are in high grade ore. e quantities of this are sacked as nes from the mine, but the bulk through the concentrator, which, e way, was the first one erected Kootenays. The product assays $400 to $600 in silver. It is also y ore proposition. Between 30 0 men are employed.

he Black Diamond and Little ld have closed down and will not ne until the flume is completed compressor in place for driving ig tunnel which will tap the vein depth of 1,200 feet. These prop- s were lately acquired by the ensons, who own the Highlander, which adjoins the Little Donald on the east, and also own the large Stevenson concentrator on the lake shore just south of Ainsworth. The flume mentioned is for carrying the water from Krao creek to a point near the mill, giving a fall of over 1,000 feet. The big tunnel will be started just above the mill and will have to run about 200 feet to reach the Little Donald west vein. It is the intention to have the tunnel completed within 18 months from January 1, 1898.

"At the New Jerusalem the No. 1 tunnel is now in a little more than 125 feet and the vein is not many feet ahead. The work on No. 2 tunnel is abandoned until a compressor is in. The grade is completed for the flume and lumber is now being hauled for its construction. It will be about 1,800 feet long and will give a fall of nearly 500 feet. The men are now comfortably housed in a large well built cabin. A wagon road has been completed from the town to the mine, and a first-class 100-ton concentrator will be erected early in the spring.

"At the Silver Glance a small force of men is employed sinking a working shaft. They have about 200 tons of ore out ready for shipment.

"At the Rand a contract has been let for 100 feet of tunnel on the Hope vein. A few feet will tap an ore chute which is uncovered about 80 long on the surface. The vein is large and strong, cutting the formation east and west.

"The parties who have the Rand contract also have one on the Twin for driving the No. 5 tunnel. It is now in about 235 feet and another 35 feet is expected to tap the vein where a good body of ore should soon be encountered as the No. 4 tunnel is in the vein and was run some distance in ore.

"V. A. Johnson, of Minneapolis, has bonded the Tamarack and is now sinking on the vein taking out clean shipping ore. The vein is about three feet wide and from 6 to 24 inches of it is clean ore. He is also driving a tunnel to tap the vein at a point on the east end line of the Tamarack at a depth of 125 feet. The first 110 feet of the tunnel is being driven through Surprise ground. It is now in only 15 feet and the full face of the tunnel is in vein matter, much of it being high grade ore.

"Before June next these high grade ore properties will, no doubt, be added to the list of shippers. The surface showing on all of them is immense and the present workings give good depth.

"On Woodbury creek the Pontiac group and the Grant group are rawhiding ore down to the lake shore for shipping.

"All the mines have laid in large quantities of provisions and material for the winter's work. The old camp's outlook has never been as bright. I believe Hot Spsings camp will live after many others, more talked about, are forgotten."—Spokesman-Review.

WILL ADVERTISE.

Slocan City Section to Be Brought to the Attention of the Public.

Slocan City, Dec. 3.—A meeting was held in Slocan City this evening to discuss some ways and means of bringing this district before the investing public. It was decided to begin an active crusade in the direction of advertising. At present the camp suffers from the sins of its fathers and the unfortunate speculations of a year or so ago. The prejudice against these dry ore bodies can only be removed by doing work on them, and what work that is now being done is proving satisfactory.

The theories of experts who have simply spent a day in a district are to be distrusted. It is upon such cursory examination that the locality is condemned. Meanwhile a few outfits with more courage than capital are gaining depth on their properties and the result of their work will probably encourage further development.

Development is being carried on at the Alexandria, where they have been sinking a shaft; also work at the old Five Friends mine and Bank of England. At the Calumet on Dayton creek they are in over half way on their long crosscut to the vein.

At the Evening Star work continues on the shaft, the vein being wide and containing considerable ore. This property and the Golden Wedge on Lemon creek are the chief ones upon which much work is being done. They are types of the condemned quartz veins, but appear to be fairly persistent in size and value.

Development work under a lease has been resumed upon the Chapleau. This is another quartz vein. It has shipped $6,000 worth of ore without getting more than 60 feet from the surface. A shaft will be sunk and the drift tunnel continued.

UNIFORM RANK, K. OF P.

Starts Off Twenty-Four Strong in the Silver City.

The Knights of Pythias appear to be very much in evidence these times. On Thursday evening last, Capt. C. L. Behnsen, of Vancouver, visited the city and conferred the degree of Uniform Rank on some 24 of the 65 members of the local lodge. It must be some kind of a sweating process, if we are to judge from the length of time it took to complete the operation. The uniforms and and regalia, we are informed, cost over $1,000. This is the highest degree obtainable in the order, so that the Sandon Lodge now takes first rank.

After the ceremonies were concluded all repaired to the Reco hotel, where a most magnificent spread was in waiting, and to which, it is needless to say, the Knights did "uniform" justice at that early hour in the morning. The dinner over toasting followed. The Rev. Sanford, whose rank now we are unable to give, proposed the health of the Queen, in a neat, patriotic address. This received "God Save the Queen," very heartily.

Capt. Spencer gave "Our Guests," which received a very satisfactory handling by Capt. Behnsen.

Chancellor Commander Culver proposed the Order, to which full justice was done by the Rev. Cleland.

The Uniform Rank was proposed from the chair, and was ably responded to by Mr. G. W. Grimmett.

It being too early an hour in the morning for the model young men of the press of the city to be out, the press was not proposed, and neither were the ladies, at which the fair sex loudly complain. "Auld Lang Syne" brought the enjoyable affair to a close.

City Council.

Council met on Monday, with Ald. Switzer in the chair, and Ald. Crawford, Mighton and Hunter being present.

COMMUNICATIONS.

An invitation was read from F. W. Peters to the Crow's Nest Pass excursion of the C.P.R.—Fyled.

From A. David alleging that he was charged too high a rate by the Water Works Co.—Referred to the city solicitor.

ACCOUNTS, ETC.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

Salaries, Nov	$ 309 16
Fire Dept	5 60
Karr & Wilson	4 50
B. C. Gazette	8 75
Paystreak	12 75
S. W. and L. Co	20 00
Paysheet, street improvement	162 50
D. J. Robertson	21 15
G. Lovatt	67 05
L. Doolan	47 25
B. C. Riblet	60 00
A. Osborne	3 00
S. W. & L. Co	272 60
Office rent	35 00
Mining Review	27 42
E. McKinnon	13 75
F. C. Sewell	3 50
Police uniforms	50 00
Totals	$1,183 98

A bill of J. M. Harris for putting fire alarm in repair was by motion of Hunter and Mighton referred to D. J. McLachlan as his contract called for proper completion of same.

The ordinary monthly official reports were read ad approved.

Council adjourned.

Sale of the Joker Group.

Probably one of the most important, as well as one of the heaviest, deals put through this fall, in the Slocan, was the sale to a London company of Joker group, on the headwaters of Coffee creek. Although the deal was only closed in September the company has erected buildings and has a force of men working day and night opening up the ledge. Plans are being drawn up for a plant to be erected on the property in the spring for the treatment of the ore, which has been found in a large body, which runs over three oz. in gold to the ton on the average. The syndicate has ample funds for the thorough development of the group which promises to excel as a producer in a camp where the famed Mollie Gibson mine has set a high standard of values. "Camp Mansfield," as it has come to be called promises to be a lively scene in the spring, several deals being on the carpet for nearby and adjoining claims to the Joker. The Joker is being operated under the direction of Mr. Ernest Mansfield, whose vigorous methods are largely responsible for the very satisfactory showing already made on the property.

Without going into detail the following are some of the Slocan (lake district) properties which have passed under the control of good companies during the past summer: The Orezenten, Golden Wedge, Monument group, Little Bonanza, and Caledonia, Gold Bank and Gold Rock, Southern Chief, Medina group, Fidelity, Evening Star and Columbia, the Boson, the Emily Edith, Congo and others of which there are only unconfirmed rumors. Aside from those prospectors and owners have been hard at work on their claims with the result that more development work has been done by the locator this season than in any three years previous.

And still there are rumors of large deals to come. What promised to be a quiet season in the entire mining world has proven to be a red letter year in the Slocan, and if this district does not enjoy its most substantial boom with the opening of spring there is no virtue in the signs of the times.

"Robbie Burns."

According to announcement, the Rev. R. Frew, of Nelson, gave a lecture on Robbie Burns, in the Virginia hall, Monday evening. Owing to the lateness of the arrival of the evening train there was not as large an audience as might have been expected. It would seem that fate or the C. P. R. objects to the Rev. Frew's visits to Sandon, as on two other occasions he had difficulty in reaching the city on time, the last time, owing to a wash-out, having to walk in from Three Forks. The Rev. gentleman has a considerable store of humor and has a reputation as a lecturer, in which Sandonites concur, but Robbie Burns, as a subject, is a "wee bit ower muckle Scotch" to be fully appreciated by many who have not smelt the heather. Other parts of the programme were: A couple of solos by Mrs. Robinson, of Whitewater, which as a pleasing voice; a love song and smiles by Miss Wilson, which, as usual, were well received; song by Mr. Simpson; a humorous recitation by Mr. Thompson (a Montreal drummer); selection by the orchestra, concluding with Auld Lang Syne and God Save the Queen.

Meeting of Curlers.

A meeting of the skips of the Sandon Curling Club was held on Friday in M. L. Grimmett's office to select rinks for the season. The following is the schedule:

A. Crawford	D. J. Robertson
C. D. Hunter	N. J. Cavanagh
M. E. Hall	H. H. Pitts
J. M. Harris	Rev. J. A. Cleland
M. L. Grimmett skip.	J. G. Main, skip.
J. B. Cliffe	D. J. McLachlan
Thos. Brown	W. W. Fallows
F. C. Sewell	C. W. Harrington
Rc. A. M. Sanford	L. Doolan
T. Paterson, skip.	W. G. Wilson, skip.
Robt. Macdonald	
Wm. Karr	
G. W. Grimmett	
W. H. Litly	
Wm. Hood, skip.	

PERSONAL MENTION.

Rev. J. A. Cleland will preach in New Denver to-morrow morning.

R. F. Green, M.P.P., has been elected vice-president of the Pioneers of West Kootenay.

The Rev. Sanford preached in Nelson Sunday last, Mr. G. W. Grimmett taking his place in the pulpit here.

Mayor Atherton went to meet Mrs. Atherton and little daughter at Revelstoke on Tuesday, returning from their long eastern visit.

Prof. J. J. Laddy, the Sandon weather prophet, has been released from the Slocan hospital, where he spent some time nursing a bruised limb.

Mrs. Williamson, who has been visiting her people in Boston, the past summer, returned Tuesday with her daughter, and a very youthful Boston lady as a present for Jim.

COUGHS CURED

Quickly, permanently and pleasantly by the use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The most satisfactory cough remedy made. Price 25c.

MINES AND MINING.

The Republic group, near Slocan City, is to be developed this winter.

The Idaho, Three Forks, has shipped 600 tons of ore the past three weeks.

The Vancouver has 180 tons of ore ready to ship, which will make 350 tons for the season.

The Emily Edith has much ore ready for shipment. The mine will be a regular shipper this winter.

The Wakefield is to ship 100 tons of ore this week, making 2,500 tons for the season, averaging 200 oz. to the ton.

The Comstock concentrator machinery is now all on hand, and the structure will be soon in ship shape. The mine will ship 100 tons before Christmas.

At the Palmita 10 inches of clean ore was strick on Saturday last. Jenken Bros. have just completed 300 feet of their 500-foot contract on this property.

The Minnesota Silver Co., P. J. Hickey manager, are preparing to rawhide and ship. The shipments will astonish many, as there is a large lot of ore ready. A tram and concentrator will go up in the spring.

The Last Chance Co. is now incorporated with $100,000 capital. The registered office is in this city. The object of the incorporation is to purchase the Last Chance and other groups and prosecute mining.

The Ajax Co. commenced bringing down ore Friday week. A strike of 15 inches has just been made on a new lead. The lower tunnel is now within 25 feet of lead and several stringers carrying ore have lately been crosscut.

It is more than likely that the Star, the Minnesota Silver Co., the Reco and other properties will build trams and concentrators later on, and thus create the city a place most unique in the history of mining. It is especially well situated for industries of this class, having unlimited wealth in the hills round about it and sufficient water in the mountain streams for the parpose.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following is a list of ore shipments over the K. & S. from Sandon for the week ending December 8:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	100
Ruth	70
Blue Bird	30
Total	200

The following are the ore shipments via the C. P. R. for the week ending December 9:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	120
Slocan Star	40
Total	160

McGuigan Ore Shipments.

The ore shipments from this point for the week ending December 8:

MINE.	TOTAL.
Antoine	19½
Ramblor	15
Total	34½

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

LOCATIONS.

Nov 29—Minto, Granite mountain, J W Moffatt.

Central Park, same, same.

Algonquin Fraction, near Cody, E M Sandilands.

Nov 30—May Flower, Payne mountain, J Brown.

Chester Cat, Carpenter, E L Widdicombe.

Dec 2—Treasure Vault Fraction, adjoining Treasure Vault, H Howson.

Dec 3—Tyro Fraction, adjoining Boson, N W Mining Syndicate.

ASSESSMENTS.

Nov 29—Sandon Chief, Constant, Lonelack

Dec 1—Broken Lock.

TRANSFERS.

Nov 28—Lee Fraction 1, H Dilly to W A Cotton, Nov 22.

Rattler, W Anderson to H Whiteley, Oct 23.

Rodney, G Parkinson to E F Smith to Silver Bell Mining Co, Nov 4.

Winton, same to same, same.

Dec 1—Marco Polo, E B Fraser to Galena Mines, Ltd, Nov 25.

Iron Mask Fraction 1, H A Brady to E Stewart, S Rashdall and A E Fauquier.

Silver Key, Silver Key Mining Co to Mrs H Gintzburger, Oct 7.

Dec 2—Baltimore Fraction, Iron Mask Fraction and Condor 1-6, E Stewart to A E Fauquier, Dec 1.

Condor group 1, C S Rashdall, A E Fauquier and E Stewart to Northwest Mining Syndicate, Dec 1, $750.

Treasurer Vault Fraction, H Howson to W Braden, Dec 1.

Dec 3—Alma, A Mullan to A Ostley, Aug 10.

STORIES OF THE SEA

By EDWARD JENKINS, M.P.

Author of "Little Hodge," "Lord Bantam," "Ginx's Baby," &c.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

"Your paroxysms are exceedingly severe," says the medico ,who has been observing with his head on one side. He has said so to every one in the ship. "I'll tell you what I'll do—I'll order you squeezed lemon in potass water."

"The very thing! Just what I feel I want. Oh! my dear doctor (hysterically), how shall I ever sufficently thank you! I felt I was dying, and you have saved my life. Do come back in an hour, and see how I am getting on."

"By all means, my lady. Her ladyship must be kept warm," he says to the drooping Maria, and hurrying away, buries himself in the steerage far out of the call of the indignant dame when, an hour later, after a temporary struggle with his last prescription, she is once more screaming for the hapless medico. If he turns into his berth for an hour's sleep, he is aroused by a terrific thump on the door.

"Docther, doc-ther!"

"What's the matter? Who's there?"

"It's me, yer honour," says a gigantic Hibernian, thrusting into the cabin a shock of red hair, from beneath which his eyes dance all over the bottles that are rattling about in their racks.

"Well, what do you want?"

"Biddy Maclore, me own wife, yer honour, is dyin' forenenst me eyes. Will ye come before she's gone clane off to glory?"

"Stuff! they're all dying. What's the matter with her?"

"She can't heave no furder, ye honour; and she says it'll be the death of her in five minnits, if ye don't come."

"Maclore!"

"Yer honour!"

"Do you see those cards in a little tray on your right?"

"I do, yer honour."

"They're orders for Bass's ale. Take one, and give half the bottle to Biddy as soon as you can and take the other half youself. You're looking seedy under the eyes; and, mind you, don't you bother me again to-day."

"Thank ye, yer honour, ye've saved her life;" and helping himself to two cards, Maclore goes off to claim the "medicine."

Mr. Crog's engrossing cares had not prevented him from giving some attention to the subject of the fugitive criminal. Great indeed was his chagrin when it was announced on the morning of the third day that the man had been found, by a rival steward, and in the captain's cabin. He tried to look up Mr. Stillwater, who, having disappeared into the men's quarters, had not emerged again. But that person had very successfully concealed himself. He was provided with all that he needed, and he made no requisitions on the steward. He managed to get his tea brought to him by a fellow-passenger, who was just able to crawl up and down again with their tin mugs. Mr. Stillwater had kept his ears opened to everything that was said around him during the two days, and this acute listener acquired many a hint of the experiences, aims, and destinies of the emigrants.

Towards the afternoon of the fourth day, Mr. Crog, provided with a lanthorn, entered the men's quarters on the starboard side of the engine bulkheads and proceeded deliberately to scan the faces of all the invalids who tenanted its rows of cribs, top and bottom. The men lay four deep, side by side. At length, at the farthest end, in the inside berth of the lowest row, Mr. Crog recognized the great wide-awake, under which, even in the darkness, Mr. Stillwater concealed his face. The truth was, he had no objection to the skirmishing of rats over his countenance.

"Halloo!" said Mr. Crog. "Here you are! I thought you must be dead."

"More dead than alive," replied the other, shading his face from the light. "Take away that confounded lanthorn—it blinds one."

"All right. Are you able to get up? The weather's beginning to moderate, and the person you know of has sent down to the steerage to ascertain if there's a wally aboard in want of a place."

"Bravo! That's all right. I shall get up directly. I've only been a bit lazy."

"I've such a game to tell you of, about our runaway friend. Come along as quick as you can."

Leaving his lanthorn for the man to take to the wash-room, the steward went off and waited for Mr. Stillwater at the top of the companion.

"Come," he said, looking at Mr. Stillwater's improved appearance, "you're all right now—and your eye is quite well."

He then related the story of Mr. Fex's arrest, and of the subsequent denouncement. The latter was not so much enjoyed by Mr. Stillwater as the former. However, he laughed at Mr. Crog's narrative, which, being the fourth or fifth edition, had become by this time considerably embellished.

"We still have to find our man. Well, the weather promises better now; it will bring him out," said Mr. Crog.

"I heard something while I was lying in there," replied the other, "which gave me a notion that there was somebody aboard connected with a robbery, at all events."

"No. Did you?" said Mr. Crog, keenly. "Tell us all about it."

"Better wait until I've got to the bottom of it," replied Mr. Stillwater, quietly. "Now, where shall I find this old gent, eh?"

"No. 35, port side, inside cabin. Knock. He expects you."

As Mr. Stillwater went off, steadying himself to the motion of the vessel, Mr. Crog looked after him, with a suspicious expression upon his face.

"You're too known', you are," he muttered. "I was a fool to let on to you. I shall have to watch you pretty close, my man, or you'll be doing me out of my share."

The interview of Mr. Stillwater with Sir Benjamin Peakman was satisfactory. The Knight, not feeling very well, required attentions which Mr. Stillwater undertook to minister for the sake of a few small coins of the realm, about which there was an amusing parley between the quick-witted knave and the much more able man of business. The latter had the best of it.

"If you should satisfy me," said Sir Benjamin, "I shall probably find a place for you in my house at Quebec. You can enter on your duties at once. And as I don't like your coming to wait on me from the steerage, I have arranged with the purser that you shall occupy a cabin amidship. Get your things removed there as soon as you can."

Mr. Crog was lying in wait for Mr. Stillwater when he returned, and was not sorry to hear that the latter was to remove from the steerage.

"He'll have enough to do to look after Sir B.," said the steward to himself."

Accordingly he assisted Mr. Stillwater with alacrity to remove his effects, among which was a heavy portmanteau, to his new berth. On his part, Mr. Stillwater was not sorry to get away from Mr. Crog's too familiar observation.

CHAPTER VII.

During the night the wind veered round to the east and considerably moderated, and the barometer leaped up an inch and a quarter. The late-rising sun emerged bright and clear from the horizon, and the vessel, being now fairly out in the open Atlantic, and running in a south-westerly direction, sped on through a warm, bright atmosphere. The huge swell of the disturbed ocean had given place to dancing waves, which seemed from the rapidly-moving deck to roll along in crystal-green battalions crested with snowy foam. Before noon, the awning-deck, fore and aft, was crowded with lounging convalescents, in every variety of costume, lying about in sheltered and sunny spots. Above them, now poising in relief against the clear blue sky, now hovering over the flaky wake of the vessel, and ever and anon darting down to pick up some of the garbage which the galley stewards had thrown down the shoots, were huge, graceful sea-gulls—the prettiest scavengers in nature. The watch, dispersed about the decks, overhauled the ropes, stays, tarpaulins, and other gear, which had been injured by the storm. A shroud-netting had been rigged on the quarter-deck, to keep off the passengers while the ship's carpenter and his mates endeavored to provide temporary bulwarks for the large piece which had been carried away by the wave.

In one of the most comfortable places on the lee-side of the deck-house, which had by her direction been secured at an early hour by her maid, Lady Peakman sat, propped up by cushions from the saloon bunkers, which any other passengers would have removed at their peril. Her ladyship, however, was accustomed to presume on her husband's wealth, and on her own superiority. She looked rather languid. The last few days had convinced her once more of the vanity of human wishes, and the weakness of the human stomach. Her large cheeks were depressed and flabby. Dark strokes underlined her eyes. A good deal of their brightness and fierceness was subdued, and the eyelids had a tendency to droop over them heavily. But she had caused Maria to array her in an elaborate toilette. Over her black-grey hair she wore a beautiful cap of unplucked sea-otter skin. Her dress was of olive cloth richly embroidered, over which had been thrown a fur-lined pelisse of more than half her length.

Miss Araminta, who had also suffered extremely, if less noisily than her mamma, was a charming little picture of a recovering invalid. She lay in the sun, in a scarlet cloak, left open, and displaying an elegant travelling dress of mouse-cofoured matelasse trimmed with feathers. On her head was a coquettish little felt hat, with a blackcock's feather, which suited admirably her fine auburn hair. Her little form, half hidden, half set off by a carefully adjusted rug of the fur of the white fox, while her head lay back on a soft pillow of eiderdown, presented a very pretty though overdressed picture to any unattached young gallant, peer or commoner, who might be loitering about. The two ladies were lying close to the open door of the purser's cabin. Within, upon the sofa, attended by a middle-aged maid of sedate deportment, lay a tall and handsome woman, herself of middle age, who listened with half contemptuous interest to the conversation that went on without. Seated on a camp-stool, with his back against the poop scantling, was the knight, reading a novel. His new valet had arranged the stool, with a skin upon it, and laid a small pile of books within convenient reach.

It was the first time this man had seen Lady Peakman. She was reclining, with her eyes half-closed, and took no notice of him. He, on the contrary, having glanced at her an instant, suddenly dropped his face, a habit he had, to shade his eyes, and regarded her with a fixed, keen look. Sir Benjamin, coming up at the moment, spoke to his lady, who opened her eyes directly on Mr. Stillwater's face, and catching his intent stare, coloured, frowned, looked away, and then with a startled expression looked at him again. But he had gone.

The knight saw this. "Oh!" he said, "you were wondering who that man was. He is the fellow I have engaged as my temporary valet. He understands his business, though I don't like his expression. His hair and whiskers are beastly red."

Lady Peakman made no observation, and the knight sat down and took up William Black's latest novel—one of those books that have charms alike for the rudest and the most artistic mind.

Presently Miss Araminta, who had been silently using her eyes, said, "There he is, mamma!"

A tall young gentleman, in a coarse tweed suit, passed from the companion, and slightly raising his hat to the young lady, proceeded along the deck further astern, where several persons were extended at their ease, protected from the slight wind by the saloon skylight and its high combing.

Lady Peakman glanced approvingly at the young lord's figure, but presently her face assumed an air of astonishment and disgust.

"Sir Benjamin," she said, "come here quickly." The knight, annoyed at being interrupted, came forward, smiling like a cherub.

"Look here, my dear. Lord Pendlebury has gone and thrown himself down on a rug at the feet of that vulgar Mrs. McGowkie; and do you, see, she has the impudence to smirk and chat with him as coolly as if he were a draper's assistant? Do go and tell him who those people are. He will be exceedingly mortified by-and-by and if you allow this to go on without warning."

Sir Benjamin, was not born a gentleman, and this is said to be a disadvantage which no after experience can make up. He put his book under his arm, and swinging his glasses in his hand, sauntered up the deck to the spot where the young peer was abandoning himself to the quaint and easy liveliness of the U. P. minister's daughter. Mr. McGowkie, who had met the young lord in the smoking-room, was aiding and abetting with admirable Caledonian coolness. Sir Benjamin standing above, and bowing to Mr. McGowkie in his most polished manner, and beaming on tthe whole party with his curious smiling eyes and large flashing teeth, said,—

"Oh, can I have a word with you, my lord?"

Lord Pendlebury, inwardly cursing Sir Benjamin for a troublesome old fellow, but thinking that he might have something to say about his friend Corcoran rose, and walked beside the knight, who led the way amidships. When they were fairly out of hearing, the latter said,

"Lord Pendlebury, Lady Peakman, who hopes you will permit me to present you to her, thought that I ought to convey to you a piece of information. She is, you probably are aware, quite an habituee of society; and I am sure that you will feel that she is only discharging her duty—and—and will accept her kindly little intervention in the spirit in which it is meant?"

Lord Pendlebury, astonished at this exordium, merely bowed, and looked straight before him.

"Lady Peakman was afraid, you know," said Sir Benjamin, who required all his blandness and all his resource to acquit himself of the delicate mission, he had undertaken," lest you should think us remiss, being thoroughly conversant with our little colonial society, and therefore acquainted with all the colonial people on board—as no doubt you can understand persons in our position are obliged to be," said Sir Benjaman, apologetically, with a simper, which did not seem to exert upon the peer a soothing effect, for the quick-eyed knight saw his nostrils dilating, "if we did not inform you who and what they are. Because, of course, proceeded Sir Benjamin, with a winning effort at a smile, "we know that a peer would not care to be associated with any who—who though they might be very honest people—were not exactly persons of any position, you know; in fact, quite the reverse."

"Oh, you are quite mistaken about that," said Lord Pendlebury, brusquely, hoping to cut short this tirade, which was boring him extremely. "I rather have a fancy for odd company, and cards are my particular whim, But, to tell you the truth, I haven't been into the steerage yet. Is Lady Peakman afraid of fleas?"

"Oh dear no! You misunderstand me, my dear Lord Pendlebury," cried the knight, flushing up. "Lady Peakman observed you were being addressed in very familiar terms by the person you were talking to when I came up—a Mrs. McGowkie—and she thought it would only be right to let you know that she is the only daughter of a Scotch dissenting minister, and that Mr. McGowkie, her husband, is what in England you would call a wholesale draper of Toronto."

"Ah!" said Lord Pendlebury, with greater tact than the knight had shown. "How kind of Lady Peakman to concern herself about me! I quite appreciate her good taste and her good feeling. Will you do me the honour to present to me to her ladyship?"

(To Be continued.)

CUBANS LEARNING ENGLISH.

In Havana now many people are wrestling with English. Formerly the waiters said, "All right," to every complaint; latterly they have learned to ask, "What's wrong, sir?" Cab drivers are picking up the language of the conquerors. But they ask, "To where?" instead of "Where to?" and sometimes they put it, "Which where?"

THE OCEAN DRIED UP

It has been reckoned that if the whole ocean were dried up, all the water passing away as vapor, the amount of salt remaining would be enough to cover 5,000,000 square miles with a layer one mile thick.

DIAMONDS AS PAVEMENT.

Kimberley Road Made of Earth Containing Fortunes in Precious Stones

It is not often that it is given to man, outside of the favored gentlemen who figured in the stirring story of Aladdin and his wonderful lamp and kindred productions of rich Oriental imaginations, to travel daily on a high road literally groaning with diamonds. When such an unusual privilege is vouchsafed, it would appear to be the proper thing to admit that one might love the very ground he walked on. Until a few years ago there was such a road, and it was neither a vision of the pipe or the press agent. It was located in the Kimberley district in South Africa, and when a man walked over it he walked over millions of dollars worth of the precious stones.

Five thousand dollars a yard was the record of some parts of the road. The diamonds are not there now, so it will do the gentle reader no good to take a ticket for Kimberley and seek to find a fortune in the street. It seems that when the diamond mining industry was some years younger than it is to-day there was a vexing scarcity of water in the Kimberley country. So when a miner couldn't get a supply of water to help him in his search he had to do the best he could and hustle around with his tools in the dry earth. He would spade here and there until he struck a lump of earth which held the eagerly sought prize. Then he would abandon the mound of earth his spade had overturned and seek for diamonds in another place. After a while several years in fact, these mounds amounted to a considerable obstruction to travel and further digging. The loose earth was in the way, but no one would volunteer to cart it away. Finally the Kimberley Municipal Council offered to use the dirt in macadamizing the roads around the city, which was branching out and reaching quite respectable proportions. The offer was gladly accepted by the mine owners and the mounds were cleared away.

Nearly a score of years later there was a drop in the diamond market. The price of the stones fell, and in order to bring about a return of high figures the mine owners decided to restict their output. This necessitated a big cut in the pay roll, and as a result the Kimberley district was soon overrun with unemployed miners. Then some of the wise men in the land came to the conclusion that they might pick up a few overlooked gems from the high road if they could get municipal permission and a plentiful supply of water. They got both, for each year a portion of the road, which had been strengthened by the mound dirt was turned over to the men and they worked on it with astounding results. Diamonds to the value of $200,000 were recovered yearlypfor several years. From one little piece of road no bigger than the floor of a Harlem drawing room there was taken $100,000 worth of diamonds.

GUESTS MUST BE HEALTHY.

People Who Die are Not Wanted by the Riviera Hotel Proprietors.

The hotel proprietors in the South of France and the Riviera, that land of sunshine and roses, where happiness and holidays are the business of life, will not take in a traveler who has the appearance of being ill or is consumptive-looking. They would rather have a fire than a death in the house any time. For a death is the worst luck that can befall them.

People go to the Riviera to enjoy themselves, and anything which reminds one of the dark side of life acts as an effectual damper to gayety. It was found some seven years ago that hotels where death took place got a bad name and did not prosper.

So at the present day, when, notwithstanding all precautions, a death does happen to occur at a Riviera hotel, the corpse is taken out the very next night by the back entrance and deposited in the nearest church or cemetery. No mention is made of the death by any of those who are aware of it, and if one of the attendants should chance to whisper a word of it to another it means instant dismissal, never mind how old a servant he is of the hotel.

A very gruesome sight it is if you happen to be returning late to your hotel, and chance to meet one of those silent processions bearing a corpse to the neighboring church. And under no conditions, can you find out whose body it is, as strict silence is observed by the bearers.

HYPNOTISM FOR DRUNKENNESS.

Dr. Rybakow, a prominent Russian physician states that he has discovered a positive and effective cure for the drinking habit. His method consists of a series of hypnotic treatments. Men addicted to liquor are easy subjects, and can be brought under mesmeric influence in a very short time. The first effect of the cure is a refreshing of the shattered constitution, and this gradually brings about abhorrence for intoxicants of any kind. Dr. Rybakow says that to obtain complete results the hypnotic sittings should continue at regular intervals for at least one year, nor should the individual sitting be too short. The best time to act upon the inebriate's nerves is when he is about to "sober up." The doctor asserts that he has effected a positive cure in two hundred cases.

A NOVA SCOTIA FARMER.

TELLS HOW HE WAS CURED OF SALT RHEUM.

His Fingers, Hands and Wrists Were a Mass of Cracks and Sores, by Reason of Which He Was Unable to Work.

To the Editor of the Enterprise—

I have read from week to week in your paper, testimonials from those who have been cured through using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as I have experienced much benefit from the use of that medicine, I believe it my duty to let others know they can be relieved from a very painful malady. I am now 75 years of age, and am at the present time, and in fact ever since I took a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills about two years ago, have been enjoying excellent health. Before that time I had been ailing for some months, finally I was attacked with salt rheum, which came out mostly on my hands. It was not long after its first appearance before I was unable to do any work at all with my hands. I resorted to all the domestic cures I could hear of, but the disease kept on its course, getting worse and worse, until the palms of my hands and my fingers were a mass of cracks, open sores and hideous scabs. I then got medicine from the doctor, which I used for several weeks, with no benefit whatever, — my hands still becoming more and more crippled with the disease. My general health, too, at this time was poor and I got discouraged altogether, believing there was no help for the terrible complaint that was gradually spreading over my hands and up my wrists towards my arms. It happened one day in conversation with an acquaintance that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were mentioned in connection with some other case in the neighborhood, and it was suggested that I try them for salt rheum. I had not much faith in the trial, but concluded to get a box and see what good they might do. To my great delight, after using the box I found an improvement in the condition of my hands, and I got six boxes more. I did not use all these, for before they were hands were as sound as ever. The new gone the disease had vanished and my skin came on as smooth and fresh as if nothing had been the matter. I took no other medicine while using the pills and the whole praise of the cure is due to them. My general health was also greatly benefited by their use and I attended to my work with more energy and in better spirits than I had done for a number of years. I have been in excellent health ever since for a man of my years, and no sign of salt rheum has since appeared. The box or two of Pink Pills which I left unused were taken by my wife and did her much good. I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and am pleased to give my testimony to their merit, hoping others may thereby be induced to use them in cases like my own.

Henry Chesley.

The editor of the Enterprise can add that Mr. Chesley is a representative farmer living about three miles from the town of Bridgewater, N. S., and the utmost reliance can be placed on his statement.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood and in this way drive disease from the system. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical. Sold only in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark "Dr Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If your dealer does not have them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FADS OF FAMOUS PEOPLE.

Swift liked to write in bed.

Samuel Richardson wrote his novels while attired in a full dress.

Voltaire was afraid to sleep in the dark and invariable woke if his candle went out.

Queen Elizabeth was very profane, and when angry would kick and cuff her maids.

Queen Anne detested the smell of roses and became sick when they were in the room.

Mary Stuart had a lap-dog that followed her to the scaffold, and soon after died of grief.

Handel used, when travelling, to order dinner for three, or, if hungry, for five, and then eat the whole himself.

Cardinal Richelieu hated children and loved cats; when he died his favorite Angora pet refused to eat, and soon perished.

George Eliot wrote for eight years with the same pen, and when she lost it, she bewailed her misfortune as almost too hard to bear.

Philip, the Duke of Burgundy, spent much time in contriving trap doors in his house and grounds to souse unwary strangers in water beneath.

Julius Caesar was ashamed of his bald head, and when it became shiny he constantly wore a laurel wreath in the hope of concealing the deformity.

Byron's household, according to Shelley, consisted besides servants, of ten horses, eight enormous dogs, three monkeys, five cats, an eagle, a crow and a falcon, and all, except the horses, went to and fro in the house at their pleasure.

DEBTS OF CITIES.

Among the cities in the United States San Francisco has the least and Philadelphia has the greatest debt. The debt of San Francisco is $133,917.01, and of Philadelphia $56,872,795.22. In the bonded debt per capita, Boston is the highest with $97.33, while San Francisco is the lowest, being 33 cents.

PROVIDENCE AND JUDGMENT

A hundred miles from Aden Her Majesty's troopship Idena steamed along bound for home.

All day the fierce sun had streamed down with blazing beams which those on board endured, cursed or grumbled at, according to their various dispositions.

The sensation of the day had been provided by a Lascar stoker, who, rushing from the inferno of the engine-room, leaped headlong overboard, mad for one delicious plunge into coolness after enduring the torments of heat.

"Man overboard!" rang out. Engines were reversed. Ladies started from languid recumbency. A smooth-faced subaltern offered a hundred to one against "the nigger being picked up," but no one troubled to listen to him, for the water hereabouts is swarming with sharks. However, just as horror became subdued into resignation, a black speck was seen swimming vigorously. A boat was lowered and the poor wretch was dragged back, collapsing utterly when certain of safety.

All this, however, had happened six hours ago. The incident had been discussed, commented on and capped by similar cases, and long before the dinner bell rang the customary state of boredom had again set in.

After dinner, when the sun had finally disappeared, and the stars shone out of the wonderful luminosity of a southern night, some one (probably the major's wife) proposed a dance, and presently the notes of a waltz rose and fell, alluring with its languorous lilt of melancholy sweetness even those who vowed they "didn't dance" to seek out partners.

Among the many who circled around were the officer in command, Captain Assheton and his partner Miss Phyllis Welsh.

The ladies of the Dovecot denied that Miss Welsh had any claims to the attractive adjectives by which the men on board ship described her charming manners and face. They emphatically agreed among themselves that the only epithet she deserved was that of being "an outrageous flirt."

Whatever her character might really be to-night, more men than Captain Assheton thought Miss Phyllis Welsh looked "uncommonly fetching." Her eyelids, heavy with dark lashes, drooped as though to hide the exulting brightness of the eyes they shaded, while excitement restored the bloom which a year spent in Indian gayeties had somewhat paled.

As she glided round she breathed quicker than the heat of the evening or the motion of the dance accounted for. She wondered at her own sensations. To experience the delight, fear, rapture and doubt which it had amused her to make others feel half terrified, half charmed her.

Once raising her eyes she met full a glance from Captain Assheton, and a thrill of certainty swept away the last doubt whether or not her love was returned.

"Let's come and sit it out," said Captain Assheton, then he added, "I want to speak to you—to tell you, Phyllis"—He stopped abruptly on perceiving an orderly coming to speak to him.

"Well, what is it?" he asked, peremptorily.

"Please, sir, the doctor says Private Robinson is seriously ill."

Captain Assheton turned apologetically to his partner. "I must leave you for a few minutes. Will you wait for me here? I shall be back in five minutes."

"Yes," assented Miss Welsh, leaning back languidly in a deck chair. "I'll wait for you here if you're not too long."

Captain Assheton and the orderly strode away.

Custom had not yet steeled Assheton's heart against feeling a pang of sorrow when called to visit the poor fellows whose dying words it was his duty when officer in command to note and report.

When Tommy Atkins dies there is no useless fuss made over the event. No loving hand clasps his to strengthen him during the last struggle. No tears fall to tell him that even he, poor fellow, has some one who will miss him. No! The doctor merely reports him "seriously ill." The officer on duty comes to stand by his bedside and note down whatever message "Tommy" may choose to send to his mother or sweetheart waiting for him at home. Then a few hours later, if on land, "Tommy" is buried in a coffin the price of which government stops out of his pay, or, if he die on board ship, with some shot tied to his ankles, overboard he is dropped, to sink out of sight and join that weird company of shrouded corpses which stand upright, drifting and swaying in the currents of the sea, halfway between the bottom and the surface of the ocean.

On reaching the stifling deck where the sick, the wounded and the dying lay, the orderly stopped beside the berth of Private Robinson.

Usually the officer in command knows nothing of the man whose dying words he has to report, but, as it chanced, Assheton had heard something of Private Robinson's career. He knew that Robinson was "a gentleman ranker" one of those good-looking, reckless, unlucky fellows, against whom fortune seems to have a spite.

As Assheton came to the side of his berth the dying man stared up with a curious expression of defiant despair. Above him, beside him, all around the deck lay other sufferers, listening and watching to hear what "the poor beggar" had to say.

It was hardly the place for confidences and Assheton felt fully the embarrassment of the position. Robinson, however, had reached the time when the world recedes into the background of one's consciousness, and what has to be done must be done at once, or left forever unaccomplished.

He feebly strove to take something from under his pillow.

"Can I reach that for you?" asked Assheton, gently.

"I've waited too long," said Robinson. "I intended to send this back myself, but somehow I put it off from day to day. I couldn't bear to part with it." He stopped a minute as he succeeded in lifting up an envelope, then he continued: "I want to send this back to her, and tell her that though she sent me to the devil—I loved her to the end." He added, as Assheton took the envelope containing the photo from him, "The address is written at the back of it."

"Is there nothing else I can do for you?" said Assheton huskily.

"Nothing. Thank you, sir," replied Robinson, and Assheton felt he was dismissed.

He turned away in silence and left the hospital deck.

As he again passed through the dancers the waltz was hastening to its conclusion, and the laughing, talking company were dispersing in search of ices and comfortable seats.

Phyllis Welsh was still sitting where Assheton had left her.

"You weren't long," she said, smiling. "What did 'Tommy' want to tell you? Do tell me all about it."

Something in her words grated against Assheton's feelings. He sat down and replied slowly: "He asked me to return a photo to a girl and tell her that, though she played him false, he loved her to the end."

"Oh!" cried Phyllis, "How interesting it sounds! Have you the photo there? Do show it to me."

"You must not ask me to do that," said Assheton, gravely.

But Phyllis was not accustomed to have her wishes ungratified. She leaned forward and looked up with her wonderful dark eyes glowing. "Will you refuse the first request I've ever made of you?" she urged.

"Of course, if you insist"—hesitated Assheton.

"I do insist! I must see what the girl is like! Some common, vulgar creature, I suppose, that the poor fellow idealized into a piece of perfection."

"Probably," assented Assheton drily taking the envelope from his pocket and producing the photograph.

With eager curiosity Phyllis bent over.

For the space of a second she stared, rigid with astonishment and dismay, then exclaiming, "Give it to me! Oh! give it to me!" she tried to snatch the photograph from Assheton.

It was too late. Assheton, with blank disgust, had already recognized the beautiful likeness.

"Give it to me!" she stammered.

"Certainly," replied Assheton. "It was what I promised to do."

He dropped the photo into her hands and strode away.

A SPLENDID BRITISH SOLDIER.

G. W. Steeven's Description of a Soudan Hero.

Mr. G.W. Steevens, in his book on the Soudan Expedition depicts Major-General Archibald Hunter as the sword-arm of the Egyptian army, just as the Sirdar is its brain. Mr. Seevens writes of Major-General Hunter:

"First, and above everything he is a fighter. For fourteen years he has been in the front of all the fighting on the Southern border. He was Governor of the frontier at Hana, Governor of the frontier at Dongola, Governor of the frontier at Berber—always on the frontier. When there was fighting he always led the way to it with his blacks, whom he loves like children, and who love him like a father.

"Fourteen years of bugle and bullet by night and day, in summer and winter, fighting Dervishes year in and year out, till fighting Dervishes has come to be a holy mission pursued with a burning zeal akin to fanaticism, Hunter Pasha is the crusader of the nineteenth century. In all he is and does he is the true knight-errant a paladin drifted into the wrong century. He is one of those happy men whom Nature has made all in one piece—consistent, simple, unvarying; everything he does is just like him. He is short and thick-set; but that, instead of making him unromantic, only draws your eyes to his long sword.

"Reconnoitring almost alone up to the muzzles of the enemy's rifles, charging bareheaded and cheering on his blacks, going without his rest to watch over the comfort of the wounded, he is always the same—always the same impossible hero of a book of chivalry. He is renowned as a brave man even among British officers. You know what that means"

UNHAPPY FRANCE.

The Duke or Orleans and the Prince Louis Napoleon, are being watched by French detectives. The former is said to be preparing for an important movement, and the activity of the latter is another cause of anxiety for the French Government. The Prince Louis chances for making trouble are infinitely superior to those of the Duke of Orleans.

IF!

If a man could move his legs proportionately as fast as an ant, he would travel not far short of 800 miles

The Home

CLOSETS AND SHELVES.

Many houses are built without making the proper arrangements for closets and cupboards, and it becomes necessary to provide a place for the clothing, trunks and other things that are very useful but which do not add to the appearance of the rooms, if left exposed to view, says a writer in an exchange.

A corner wardrobe or closet is very convenient in a bed-room or sitting-room and is easily constructed. Two wide pieces of board are fastened to two walls which meet in a corner at a height of five or six feet from the floor. A row of hooks placed near the lower edge of the boards is used to hang the clothing on, and a three-cornered shelf rests upon the upper edge. A foot above this is another shelf fastened to the wall in the same way, and from the front edge hangs a curtain of prettily figured sateen or cretonne, of a color which harmonizes with the other furnishings of the room. The lower shelf is used for hats, and the upper one is a good place for vases and pieces of bric-a-brac, if the ceiling of the room is high. A three-cornered box with a hinged lid set on the floor, is a convenient receptacle for boots, shoes and rubbers. A panel door may be substituted for the curtain if preferred, and the expense will be slight, if you have some one in your family who knows how to use carpenter's tools.

A friend of mine has a very pretty and comfortable lounge in her sitting-room, which I was surprised to find was also used as a chest for the extra comforts and other bed clothes not needed in the summer. A box six feet long and two feet wide, with castors under the corners and a lid fastened to one side with hinges, is the foundation. The top of the box is padded with several thicknesses of old quilts, that were too badly worn to use in any other way, covered with blue denim, putting the light side out, and a full ruffle of the denim is placed around the front and two ends. This reaches the floor, and conceals the box from view. A large pillow, also covered with denim, is placed at the head. A lounge made like this for the dining room would do nicely for table and bed linen. Place a partition across the middle, dividing it in two parts, and use one for tablecloths, napkins, sideboard covers, dishes, etc., and the other for sheets and pillow cases. The window seats and cozy corners so much in favor now-a-days could be utilized in the same way.

A recess or jog in the wall may be fitted up as a bookcase or closet. If the jog extends from the floor to the ceiling, have lattice panels set in at the top and under this place a pole fastened to the side pieces of wood, nailed up to secure the lattice transom. From this pole is suspended a curtain, which falls before the shelves, protecting their contents from the dust and sunlight. This might be fitted up for a clothes press or wardrobe.

A convenient medicine chest is made by fastening a box twelve inches high, sixteen inches long, and seven inches deep, near the end of the mantel shelf. A strip of moulding is put on around the upper edge. It was divided into two parts, one for tall bottles and one for short, by putting in a shelf ten inches from the bottom. A curtain of momie cloth, finished at the lower edge with bell fringe, was placed across the front. In these shelves were kept various toilet articles, glycerine, cologne, ammonia, tooth powder, mucilage, and other bottles that are useful but unsightly. The woodwork should always be stained or painted to correspond with the other woodwork in the room.

A friend of mine found, upon moving into a new home, that one of her upstairs bed-rooms was quite long and narrow, both ends being cut off by the sloping roof, until the upright walls were only four feet high. A large double window in one side where the ceiling was highest, furnished light. We have all seen such rooms, and know that the space where the ceiling is so low is almost useless. This woman called a carpenter to her aid, and the space on one side of the room was divided into three parts, and drawers made to fit in the spaces. The lower drawers were quite deep, and were nice places for skirts, capes and other things that are injured by folding. The other drawers were smaller. On the other side the space was used for closets, and furnished with two panel doors. The appearances of the room was greatly improved, and as closet room was unusually scarce in this house, she has often assured me that she would not do without the closets and drawers for many times what they cost.

CHOICE RECIPES.

Mock Turtle.—Select a calf's head that has not been skinned, if possible. Scalding the hair off makes the soup more nutritious. Have the eyes removed. Let it lie in salt and water a couple of hours. Remove the brains. Put it in cooking utensils well covered with water, with one carrot, a few whole allspice, salt and pepper. When boiled sufficiently to remove the bones, take the meat out carefully and strain the liquor. When strained add the meat, also brains, with two slices of lemon and one tablespoonful of French mustard and half a cupful of tomato or mushroom catsup, a lump of butter as large as an egg rubbed in two tablespoonfuls of flour and six hard-boiled eggs, cut up. When removed from fire add half a tumbler of sherry wine.

Whole Wheat Bread.—Put into a mixing bowl one half cup of warm water, in which has been melted a piece of butter the size of a hazelnut, and one fourth teaspoonful of salt. Then add one half cupful of warm water, in which has been dissolved one fourth of a cake of yeast. Then add enough whole wheat flour to make a batter that will drop from the spoon. Beat this batter about 10 minutes. Then add enough whole wheat flour to make a soft dough. Turn it on the board and knead a few minutes. Return to the bowl and let it rise for three hours, or until light. Mold in long, narrow loaf; let it rise again, and bake in a moderate oven three quarters of an hour.

To Cook Quail.—Quail should always be kept a few days, ranging from two to ten, according to the taste of the individual for kept game. The proper thing is to tie them by the heads and hang them outside the window, covering with oil cloth to turn the rain. To cook quail split, season with pepper, salt and butter and broil, or season in the same way, mixing a trace of flour with the butter, with the little bodies filled so that the backbone is well covered, and then roast, laying a piece of thinly cut pork over each breast to prevent burning and to lard. A little gravy should be made in the pan with browned flour and the natural juices of the birds, adding what little water may be necessary.

Oysters Fried. — Select two dozen large prime oysters and dry them on a soft cloth. Mix four tablespoonfuls of sifted flour, one tablespoonful olive oil, a little salt, and the beaten whites of two eggs, and enough warm water to make a batter that will wash the bowl of a spoon. Dust each oyster very lightly with salt and white or red pepper, dip into the batter, and fry to a golden brown in deep fat. Serve on a napkin laid on a hot dish, and pass sliced lemon with them.

Plum Pudding.—One cup of chopped meat, one cup of milk, one cup of molasses, two cups of stoned raisins, two cups of currants, three cups of dried bread crumbs, one tablespoonful of flour, six figs chopped, one third cup chopped blanched almonds, one teaspoonful soda dissolved in the molasses, cinnamon, cloves and a wine glass of sherry. Steam four hours.

WOMEN OF PORTO RICO.

No one ever walks in Porto Rico. The mule's the thing here. The women ride a great deal. The better classes use the English side saddle, although a few prefer the more picturesque and safer, but less graceful, Spanish saddle. In the country districts the pillion is occasionally employed, while among the lower classed many women ride astride without exciting comment. When the natives are both pretty and good riders they display considerable coquetry in the saddle.

I noticed one rider near Juana Diaz who took my mind back to the old days of chivalry writes a correspondent. She was a lovely girl of about fifteen or sixteen, with a face like a Madonna and a figure like an artist's model. One little foot crept out beneath her silk riding skirt, and to my surprise it was devoid of hosiery. The skin was like polished velvet, and was of a pinkish tint. It was shod with a slipper of satin or silk, embroidered in color, and had an arched instep which made the foot all the more charming by its setting.

The time to see the women at their best is on Sunday morning, when they ride from their homes to mass in the nearest church or cathedral. On one Sunday morning, while riding leisurely into a small village on my way to this town, I met a crowd of worshippers on their way to mass. Nearly all the women were on muleback, and sat or lolled as if they were in an easy chair in their own homes. A few, probably wealthier than the others or else delicate in health, were accompanied by little darky boys, who held over them a parasol or an umbrella.

On Sunday each woman wears a huge rosary, sometimes so large as to be uncomfortable. I saw several that were so unwieldly that they went over the shoulders and formed a huge line, larger indeed than a string of sleigh bells These are ornamental rosaries and are not used for prayer. The praying rosary is as small and dainty as those used by fashionable women in our own Roman Catholic churches. Besides the fan and the rosary every woman was provided with a neat and often handsomely bound prayer book and a huge lighted cigar or cigarette.

This is indeed the land for women who love the weed. A few smoke cigarettes and pipes, but the majority like partajos, perfectos, Napoleons and other rolls of the weed larger than those usually seen in our land. They smoke them at home and in the streets, at the table or on the balcony, lying in hammocks, or lolling on their steeds, and only desist when within the sacred walls of the church. The moment mass is over and they emerge into the sunlight the first thing the women do is to light a fresh cigar and then climb into the saddle.

They make a beautiful picture upon the roads. Imagine an intensely blue sky above, with below rich green vegetables and startling dashes of scarlet, crimson, vermillion, orange and white from the flowers which seem to bloom the year through, setting off the bright hues of the costumes.

THE TRIAL SCENE MODERNIZED.

It was a beautiful morning in June. The fragrant air bore tidings of newly-awakened summer. The moon was shedding its silvery light, and chasing away the gloom of night, while the stars peered through the dusky air and seemed to envy this old world its happiness. Through my open window a gentle breeze carried the murmuring of the trees, and the sad, sweet echo of a distant fountain. Exquisite strains of the "Beautiful Blue Danube" were borne to my ears, and, although I had been suffering keenly from a nervous headache, I was being lulled to sleep by the soothing effect of the perfect whole, when I was suddenly roused from my blissful, half unconscious state by a violent commotion beneath my window.

The reaction was so violent as almost to warrant my fear that a comet had come in contact with the earth, or that a thunderbolt had fallen into our midst. To my dismay, however, I found that we were to be indulged by a very prosaic concert given by all of the feline tribe from far and near. As the babel of voices grew more loud and more confused, some curious coincident recalled to my mind the trial scene in the Merchant of Venice, and the belief of the philosopher of Samos. I fell to musing on the feasibility of his theory; and, as my thoughts shaped themselves to the reality and I connected the Pathagorian belief with the performers below, I soon had the Venetian court with many modern accompaniments.

The chains with which my headache had bound me, were fast breaking as the picture grew in my imagination, and as I gave to the owners of the different voices the names of their Venetian ancestors. One deep-voiced animal, by the concentrated fury and hatred he expressed, recalled the Jew so distinctly, that without hesitation, I dubbed him Skylock. Another voice betokened him of a proud and dignified, but rather weak, nature; consequently he received the title of Duke. The patient, long, suffering toned onew as certainly Antonio's descendantp; while the merry, happy hearted one who wanted a voice in everything, but seldom said anything worth hearing, appeared to be a close connection of Gratiano's.

In the first part of the scene, the deep voice, the patient voice, and the weakly-proud voice, were heard alternately. The Bassanio cat and the Skylock cat snarled and spat at each other in a very unbecoming manner, then the deep voice seemed to be gaining the advantage, but Bassanio's representive was hopeful, and kept cheering him of the patient tone, while this latter worthy drawled out in the most melancholy notes, what I imagined to be:

"You cannot better be employed, Bassanio, than to live still, and write mine epitaph."

At this stage in the proceedings a cricket was heard to chirp for admittance, and, while the partakers in the play were listening respectfully to what the new comer had to say, I congratulated myself on the development of the act. Soon another cricket appeared, whereupon the Duke on his dignified voice made a short speech, which I interpreted as being an address to the newly-arrived one, "Come you from old Bellario?" This belief was confirmed as the reed-voiced cricket answered in high, shrill notes, and laid special stress on the second word, "I did, my lord." A few moments having elapsed, the proud voice was again heard, and in almost human accents the sonorous tones of the Duke commanded, "Antonio and old Skylock, both stand forth." Quite a commotion ensued, and then, as the sudden lull bespoke a listening posture, I, too, leant my ear, and heard again the famous mercy speech. The deep-voiced accuser seemed to respect and admire this wise young judge, as I could gather from the full, prolonged notes that reached my ear:

"A Daniel come to judgment! Yea, a Daniel!"

Then the patient voice became still more patient; the Bassanio cat, more entreating; he of the reed-voice, more decided; the deep voice more exulting. Then the reed-voice wearied, the merry tone exulted, the deep voice became first alarmed, and afterwards dejected, and I was reminded of the words used by the Jew in the days long since gone by, "I am not well." Gratiano's supposed descendant grew tantalizing and unbearable to the miser's representative, who was beginning to grow "aweary of this great world." The chorus of cat cheers that reached my ears from time to time, I attributed to approval of the cricket, while the not unfrequent hisses, I supposed were intended for the "cutthroat dog."

At this instant the window of the room adjoining mine was thrown violently open, and my irate student-brother, appeared, bearing in his hand his faithful ink well, which he shied with much force into the midst of the assembly, thereby, in the Duke's stead, dismissing the court. As the window closed with a bang, a groan was heard to issue from shylock's latter self, which had probably been hurt, nothing more being heard of him, and as the cats scampered off, I concluded that the Shylock cat, true to its nature, in proud silence, was hurrying home to nurse his wounds, while the street urchins and those of the pit were following close at his heels, and crying vengeance on him and on all his race, while they cheered loudly for the Merchant of Venice.

The night grew quiet. The moon looked down as before. Gentle murmurs, and sweet perfumes were wafted in through my open window, and, as once more the soft strains of the music carried me down the Danube, I forgot, in the return of my sleepy enjoyment, the disturbing element of my modern Venetian Court.

M. EVELYN THOMPSON.

248 Robert St., Toronto.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY.....DECEMBER 10, 1898.

JAPANESE AND CHINESE LABOR.

Our provincial legislature, at its last session, passed an Act debarring Japanese, Chinese, etc. from working in mines underground, and an Ottawa report says that Japan is using its influence with the mother country to have the Act disallowed by the Canadian government. The Laurier administration has until April next to decide, and report has it that the probabilities are the Act will be disallowed. The same report has it that the Act was passed at the instigation of a few speculators only. We warn the Laurier government to move slowly in this matter—in short to leave the Act severely alone. It was not passed in the interest of speculators, but in the interest of the entire labor element of the country. It is well known that Japs and Chinamen live on what would not keep soul and body together in any white man. They can, therefore, take less wages than would keep a white man respectably alive, and make money. Encouraging their employment means so crippling white labor in all lines as to drive it out of the country—a circumstance that no friend of the country can even countenance or tolerate. We trust that the Sandon Miners' Union will make themselves felt in all matters of this kind, and in this way deserve the country's gratitude. They should petition parliament, when it meets, in the interest of labor, and see when elections come around that their influence is felt in contests in the interests of labor in the country.

CONSISTENCY.

When Mr. Neill, a member of the Provincial Legislature supporting the Government, resigned because he had unwittingly violated the law, one set of the Coast newspapers praised him for his integrity and the other abused him for malfeasance. Another member, Mr. Robertson, who is on the other side of the political fence, has recently resigned for a precisely similar reason to that in Mr. Neill's case; and the newspapers that praised Mr. Neill are throwing dirt at Mr. Robertson, while those that abused him are commending the other. There may be nothing wrong in the path of the party paper; but it is often ludicrous, and sometimes even contemptible.

The foregoing is from the Nelson Miner, and to which we say, Amen. Any journalist that supports in a friend what it condemns in an opponent is a disgrace to the profession. If politicians could not get the press this way, they would soon cure themselves of many of their questionable habits.

We notice that J. Fred Hume (and we must be careful to spell his name this way and not bring down the Hon. gentleman's vengeance upon us) is enquiring of the "gold commissioners, recorders and others interested" of the province as to desirable amendments to the mining laws. If Mr. Hume thinks he can make satisfactory laws as the result of such enquiries, he is sadly mistaken. In the first place coming in contact with but one or two classes of people, government officials are but poorly fitted to give information on a matter of this kind. Who the "others" are, it is hard to tell. As The REVIEW has said over and over again, it is only by consulting a joint committee of representative practical miners, prospectors, property holders and capitalists that suitable laws can be crystalized. When the experience and convictions of all these are modeled into enactments, we are pretty certain to have satisfactory legislation. We hope the Miners' Union of Sandon will take a hand in this matter, and give Mr. Hume their opinions as to changes that should be made, and new measures that should be adopted in the interest of the country.

A newspaper in the hands of some men is like a gold ring in the snout of a pig. The Ymir News is bringing the Semlin government to task for not removing "miner's licenses," (the word being in the possessive singular as if there was only one miner in the country who paid licenses), and poll taxes, as they promised to do in the last elections. If the driver of the quill of that sheet had only the education of a hatching hen, he ought to know that these changes can only be made by the passage of enactments of parliament assembled. He assumes that governments are all powerful and can rescind statutes by orders-in-council, and make amending laws between sessions. If they have these powers where are the necessities for parliament? It is time enough to blame the Semlin party for violation of pre-election pledges, when they have held sessions of parliament and fail to redeem promises.

The Winnipeg Free Press says that an increase of $2,000,000 in the revenue for the last two months is glorious. The Liberals know a thing or two about running a country. They also know a thing or two about trickery. Revenue is the result of taxation—every dollar coming in revenue is a dollar out of the pockets of the people in taxation. In opposition the Liberals cried "Down with taxation; let us have Free Trade as they have it in England"; now it is an increase in taxation, and rejoicing of the Liberal press that it is so.

SCROFULA CURED.

P. Dubuc, Magog, Que., writes: "I have used three bottles of B.B.B. for Scrofula, Impure Blood and Dyspepsia, and was completely restored to health."

Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup is nice to take and is death to all worms. Contains its own purgative. Price 25c.

DEAL CALLED OFF.

London Capitalists Fight Shy of the Golden Cache District—A Black Eye.

"The Colden Cache affairs have already given more than one black eye to mining deals in British Columbia," said a well-known mine operator to a Province man. "A friend of mine had the best of prospects of putting through a good deal in London for a number of excellent properties up the line. He had gone to the expense of having an expert make an examination and the reports were highly favorable. These were submitted to those interested in the old country, and all the papers were drawn out and everything arranged when the gentleman I refer to cabled in regard to his date for sailing. A cablegram came back telling him not to bother, that anything in the same district as the Golden Cache would not go. It is a black-eye of the worst kind. The effects have not been fully felt yet."

When Lady Marie Wortley Montague visited the household of the Sultan, she wrote home to England that the ladies of the harem were smothered with laughter to discover that her ladyship wore an inner vest of steel and whalebone, light, impenetrable and stifling, in other words, a corset. The ladies of the harem would no doubt have been equally astonished, though perhaps not disposed to laughter, had they known that the women of western nations, through false ideas of delicacy, suffer in silence untold agony, and sometimes death, through neglect of their health in a womanly way. Women who suffer in this way shrink from the embarrassing examinations and local treatment insisted upon by the majority of physicians. If they only knew it, there is no necessity for these ordeals. An eminent and skillful physician long since discovered a remedy that women may use in the privacy of their own homes. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the feminine organism, giving it strength, vigor and elasticity. It stops all debilitating drains. It is the greatest of all nerve tonics and invigorators for women. Thousands of women who were weak, sickly, petulant and despondent invalids are to-day happy and healthy as the result of the use of this wonderful medicine. Good druggists do not advise substitutes for this incomparable remedy.

"I have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' in my family," writes Mrs. G. A. Conner, of Alleghany Springs, Montgomery Co., Va., "and have found them to be the best medicines that I ever used."

Send 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing and customs *only*, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser; —Cloth binding 50 stamps. A whole Medical library in one 1000-page volume.

McGuigan Items.

An enjoyable dance was given by Mr. James Brown, proprietor of the McGuigan house, Wednesday evening, the special train from Kaslo being crowded with Kaslo and Whitewater boys, also bringing quite a number from Sandon. Many old friends met, and in spite of the few ladies that attended, dancing was kept up until 3.30 a. m., when the engineer reminded the revellers that the hour for parting had arrived.

Resolution of Condolence.

At the regular meeting of Sandon Lodge Knights of Pythias on Wednesday evening, Dec. 7th, the following resolution was unanimously carried—

Resolved—That this Lodge, having heard, with feelings of profoundest regret and sorrow, the intelligence of the death of the wife of our esteemed brother, Dr. W. E. Gomm, hastens to extend hereby to Brother Gomm the hand of true and cordial sympathy.

That this Lodge desires to express the hope and the prayer that the God of all Comfort will graciously assist and console our brother in his sore bereavement.

That a copy of this resolution be forwarded to Brother Dr. W. E. Gomm, and that the same be entered on the record.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

Scott's Emulsion is not a "baby food," but is a most excellent food for babies who are not well nourished.

A part of a teaspoonful mixed in milk and given every three or four hours, will give the most happy results.

The cod-liver oil with the hypophosphites added, as in this palatable emulsion, not only to feeds the child, but also regulates its digestive functions.

Ask your doctor about this.

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

Raw From Ear To Jaw.

"I have been for years more or less subject to eruptions on my skin. The left side of my face from the top of my ear to half way down my jaw was in a very bad state—being almost raw, making shaving very painful. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. One bottle perfectly cured me. I can honestly recommend B.B.B. to all who suffer from any skin disease." G. WHITE, Carievale, N.W.T.

B.B.B. cures Salt Rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Shingles, Boils, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers, and all forms of Skin Diseases and Eruptions, from the smallest pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

Burdock Blood Bitters

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease CONSUMPTION, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and all throat and lung MALADIES. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address,

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
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COAL COAL COAL

Having secured the agency for the Lethbridge Coal for Sandon, New Denver and Silverton, I am prepared to fill orders promptly.

Sandon Transfer Co. E. A. Cameron.

CARPETS AND LINOLEUMS

On hand at

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Directly opposite the C.P.R. station.

PICTUREFRAMING A SPECIALTY.

Note: We also carry high-class Undertaking Goods.

Kootenay Tailors.

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

Do Not Forget Our Motto—

A FIT WE GUARANTEE.

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

Our prices the lowest.

J. R. & D. CAMERON,

KOOTENAY'S TAILORS

The Palace Cafe

In Sandon is the

Best Equipped Restaurant in the Slocan.

IT NEVER CLOSES

and the proprietors aim to please their patrons in every way possible.

MILLARD & THOMPSON.

Eastern Oysters, Tender Chickens and Everything the market aflords in the way of delicious and palatable food can be found at The Palace.

Strangers and Others

are requested to call on us when hunger torments their internal anatomy. If John is not on shift you are sure to find Charley.

XMAS SPECIALTIES!

We have just received a large consignment of Fancy Biscuits, Assorted Candied Peels, London Layer Raisins, California Figs, Japanese Oranges, and New Jersey Cranberries.

ALSO

A new line of Glassware specially bought for the bar trade, consisting of Colored Glasses—Tom and Jerry Sets, Decanters, Syrups and Bitter Bottles; all of new design.

We need not mention that our prices are always right.

Hunter Brothers.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

From the Mining and Scientific Press.

The deepest vertical shaft in Montana is the Green Mountain at Butte. It is 2,100 deep, and is being driven still deeper.

At Hailey, Idaho, local mining men estimate that J. L. Packard, in developing the Tip Top mine, will have spent $200,000 before getting any returns.

Old miners say that it is practically impossible to prospect in the Yukon region during May and June, owing to the swarms of mosquitoes that harass one day and night.

Winter posts, thirty miles apart, have been estab ished by the mounted police from Lake Bennet to Dawson, N.W.T. Dog trains will travel between them and carry mail.

The largest tin mine in the world is situated on Sulo Brani, an island in the bay of Singapore. It turns out monthly 1,200 tons of tin—more than the product of Cornwall and more than that of Australia. The ore comes from Selangor and Perak in Melacca.

The Denver, Colo., Republican says that the mixture for preventing fumes in mining powder, which has been patented by R. Crowe, of Georgetown, Colo., consists of 50 per cent. unbolted wheat flour, 25 per cent. common salt finely ground, and 25 per cent. pulverized bicarbonate of soda.

The amount of dividends paid incorporated mining companies in the United States and British Columbia for the first ten months of '98 is $17,685,150, which probably represents about one-third of the total amount of dividends for mining properties in those countries for that time.

It is the opinion of some who have studied the subject practically that the idea, generally accepted, that because an ore deposit has been formed on what may be called a "true fissure-vein" it necessarily has an indefinite extension in depth, is in the nature of a fallacy, and that the extension in depth of ore in a fissure is as likely to terminate within a measurable distance as the extent of ore deposition on what are generally called "blanket deposits."

Copper mines which a few years ago were practically abandoned as being too poor and expensive to operate at a profit, are now yielding good returns to their owners. Instead of operating on a small scale with the rich ore streaks in a vein, it is now found much more profitable to work the whole vein, notwithstanding the fact

In connection with the recent disastrous ending of the company that established works in Maine for obtaining from the ocean the gold contained in its salts, a statement appears in the Mining Press, of San Francisco, from Mr. Pack, assayer of the United States Mint in that city, concerning his own experiments in this line. He has found gold in the ocean water proper only in solution and amounting to about 0.5 of a grain to the ton—in value about two cents—the gold in the water of San Francisco bay being probably about twice that amount, though largely in a finely divided state, only a portion being in solution. The quantity of gold and silver actually contained in the ocean water and the possibility of profitably extracting them has long been under discussion. Malaguti and Durocher's well-known experiments resulted in the discovery of silver in water, but no note is made of any gold. Later, in 1872, Sonstadt discovered gold in sea water, and though not stating the exact amount found, he reported it to be less than one grain to the ton of water. In a paper read before the New South Wales Royal Society on this subject Prof. Liversidge estimates the sea water of the coast in that region to contain a very small amount to the ton, namely 0.5 grain.

Important Decision.

The court of appeals in Victoria has handed down an important decision overruling the judgment of Chief Justice McColl in the case of Peters and Sampson. The Chief Justice had given judgement for the defendants on the ground that the Gold Commissioner had no power to grant an extension of time in which to do and record his assessment work.

The plaintiffs appealed, and judgment was rendered reversing the Chief Justice's decision and declaring that the "Gold Cure" mineral claim, owned by the plaintiffs, was a valid location as against the Bismarck. Messrs. Macdonald & Johnson were for the plaintiff, and Messrs. McAnn & McKay for the defendant.

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Applied externally cures Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Chilblains, Lumbago and pain of any kind. Taken internally it cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, etc. Price 25c.

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GOLD WATCH FREE.

These watches are solid 14-carat gold, and our usual list price for them here in England is £5 ($25) each, but to introduce our enormous Catalogue, we will send you this watch free if you take advantage of our marvellous offer. If you want one, write us without delay. With your letter send us 50 cents International Money Order, for which we will send you a solid silver brooch, worth $1, and our offer. After you receive the beautiful watch, we shall expect you to show it to your friends, and call their attention to this advertisement. This watch is sent free on registered post on your complying with our advertisement and our offer, and is warranted for five years. ADDRESS—

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You don't seem to be able to throw them off. All the ordinary remedies you've tried don't touch them. The cough remedy for you is Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It loosens the phlegm, allays the

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Never fails to Cure.

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

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Don't scold the little ones if the bed is wet in the morning. It isn't the child's fault. Weak kidneys need strengthening—that's all. You can't afford to risk delay. Neglect may entail a lifetime of suffering.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Strengthen the Kidneys and Bladder, then all trouble ceases.

Mr. John Carson, employed at M. S. Bradt & Co.'s store, Hamilton, Ont., says:

"My little boy seven years of age has been troubled with his kidneys since birth and could not hold his water. We spent hundreds of dollars doctoring and tried many different remedies, but they were of no avail. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured him."

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

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Train leaves Sandon daily at 7.45 a. m.

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BE SURE YOUR TICKET READS VIA C. P. R.

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West Bound.		East Bound.
Leave 8.30 a.m.	Kaslo	Arrive 3.30 p.m.
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" 9.45 "	Spontes	" 2.10 "
" 10.00 "	Whitewater	" 2.00 "
" 10.08 "	Bear Lake	" 1.50 "
" 10.20 "	McGuigan	" 1.38 "
" 10.34 "	Payne Tram	" 1.23 "
" 10.35 "	Cody Junction	" 1.22 "
Arrive 10.45 "	Sandon	Leave 1.15 "

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Leave 11.00 a.m.	Sandon	Arrive 11.59 a.m.	
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Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars in service.

The Dining Cars are operated in the interest of its patrons, the most elegant service ever inaugurated. Meals are served a la Carte.

To obtain first-class service your ticket should read via.

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Direct connection at Chicago ann Milwaukee for Eastern points.

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We are offering better values than ever for cash.

In our Grocery Department, we have just received a car from Montreal—new fresh goods.

In our Dry Goods Department, we are opening up new fall goods—Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Woollen Hose. New patterns in Outing Flannels at right prices.

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Consisting of the finest line of Imported English Worsteds, Irish Serges and Scotch Tweeds.

PANTING FROM $6.50 UP

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What a satisfaction there is in knowting your suit is made from the lates and newest goods in the market, and then the trimming should be considered how nicely satin sleeve lining and a beautiful satin finished body lining add to the beauty and comfort of a coat.

We guarantee all work first class in style, fit and finish.

Don't forget to treat yourself to a nice Overcoat this fall.

A. DAVID, The Miners' Tailor

Opposite Hotel Reco, Reco Ave., Sandon.

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SANDON, B. C. Headquarters for Mining and Commercial Men. Rates $2.50 to $3.00 per day. R. CUNNING, PROPRIETOR.

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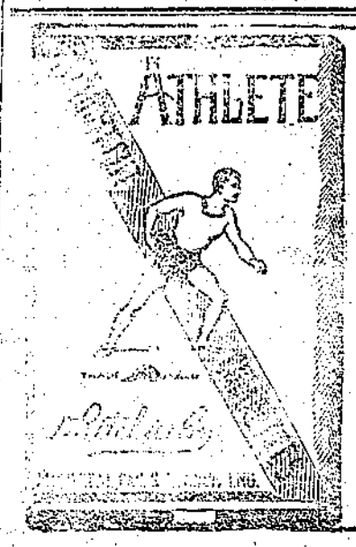

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See that this is what you get.

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The Goods are at Cliffe's Bookstore. Everything in Toys for Boys and Girls and Presents for Grown up People.

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Among other things it embraces Dolls—

DOLLS

SLEEPING, CRYING KID--ESQUIMO

DOLL CARRIAGES

Carriages; Iron Trains, Engines; Cups and Saucers, Toy Sets; Toy Animals—Rubber, China and Woolly; Bisque Ornaments; Rocking Horses; Doll Chairs; Air Guns; Wooden Pans and Brushes; Building Blocks; Tops; Christmas-tree Candles and Ornaments; Games of all kinds—Crokinole, Carome, Bagatells, Croquet; Deception Glasses; Bugles, Photo Frames in plush, silver, gold and shells.

BOOKS for Young and Old.

A FULL LINE OF FANCY STATIONERY.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S CARDS.

A hundred and one other things for the little ones and others larger.

A FULL LINE OF THE

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY.

Sight on the Best Terms for Spot Cash.

All Going Cheap.

CLIFFE'S BOOKSTORE,

SANDON, B. C.

MAIN BROS.

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WHOLESALE WINE . AND . LIQUOR MERCHANTS.

We are now prepared to furnish the following goods at prices that defy competition. Try us and be convinced.

Rye Whiskies

In Wood and Glass.

Gooderham & Worts — H. Walker and Sons
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Scotch Whiskies

In Wood and Glass.

J. Dewars & Sons — Andrew Usher
Glen Fenniach

Irish Whiskies

In Wood and Glass.

Burk's X X X — J. Jameison
Mitchell's

Brandies

In Wood and Glass.

Hennesey — Gonzalez & Co.

Champagne

G. H. Mumm & Co. — Pommery

Gins

Booth's — Meagher's
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Wines

In Wood or glass.

Clarets — Ports
Sherries — Native Wines

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Bass's — Drewry's
Guinness

Liquors

Absenthe — Merischino
Vermouth — Curacao
Benedectine — Chartreuse
Cherries

Bitters

J. Bull — Angostura
Orange

RESULTS OF THE VICTORY

THE FULL TEXT OF GEN. LORD KITCHENER'S SPEECH.

Reply to the Toast at the Lord Mayor's Banquet—Triumph of the British Arms in the Soudan.

At the recent Lord Mayor's Banquet in London, England, Lord Kitchener replied to the toast in his favour, speaking as follows:—

"My Lord Mayor, your Royal Highnesses, my Lord and gentlemen:—it is not easy for me to find words to express the gratitude I feel at the manner in which the toast proposed by Lord Salisbury has been received by this magnificent audience, nor for the kind and too flattering terms in which he has alluded to myself. I know full well that it is not in my individual capacity, but as the representative of the Anglo-Egyptian army, that this honour has been done me to-night. It is to the devoted services of that army in the Soudan that the success of the campaign was due. Any general who failed to lead such men as I had the honour to command to victory would have been incapable indeed.

SOLDIER-LIKE SPIRIT.

The endurance and soldierlike spirit with which they bore the long delay under the Soudan sun which was necessary between the battle of Atbara and the advance on Omdurman were as great a test of the dicipline and efficiency of the army as the endurance exhibited during the long marches or the courage they showed at the trenches of Atbara or on the plains of Omdurman. A man may well be proud who is placed in a position to command troops capable of such deeds as these.

I allude not only to the British army, but to the Egyptain army as well; and, proud as I well may be of having commanded the British army in the Soudan, I am no less proud that, as Sirdar, I was able to lead the Egyptian and Soudanese troops to victory side by side with men of my own race and blood. Cheers.

It is in the name of those of the combined, forces that are absent, as well as of those who are present, that I beg to thank you for the great honbeen contended that the material of our you have done us to-night. It has which the Egyptian army was formed—from which it was recruited—was not capable of producing good soldiers. We in the Egyptian army did not agree with that view. We had confidence in our men, and that confidence has been justified. We tested them at Gemeiseh, Tokar, Toski, Firket and Abu Hamed, and we never found ourselves disappointed. Renewed cheers.

I think, under the circumstances, the best critics were the dervishes — the best, perhaps, that ever valued the fighting capacities of the Egyptian soldier, and when we were allowed to change our role from the defensive to the offensive they soon learned that respect for the Egyptian troops that every good soldier engenders in the minds of his adversaries.

IT WAS HARD WORK

I had to give the Egyptian army very arduous and hard work. They had to construct the railways they had to haul the gunboats and sailing craft over the dangerous cataracts, they were incessantly on fat gue duty, moving stores and cutting wood for the steamers, and I think it may be fairly said that the British troops could never have reached Omdurman without greater loss of life had it not been for the services of the Egyptian army. Cheers.

But it was not only in these pioneer duties that they showed their power. When they met this enemy they showed courage, discipline and steadiness. At Firket and Abu Hamed the Soudanese troops turned the dervishes out of their positions; at Atbara they were not behind their British comrades; at Omdurman, when Macdonald's brigade broke through the lines of the enemy—cheers—I think I am right in saying that the thought which was in the mind of every British soldier or officer was. "We could not have done any better, though we might have done as well."

And how was this result accomplished? By good training, good discipline and mutual confidence as between officers and men. Those principles were laid down when the army was formed and organized by Sir Evelyn Wood and Sir Francis Grenfell, and I have only, with the assistance of the very best body of officers that the British army can produce, carried out their views and tried to follow in their footsteps. Cheers. There is one other point which I should like to allude to if this speech has not been already too long. Renewed cheers. In this commercial centre it may be of interest to say something on the financial part of the campaign. During the last two and a half years, though the accounts have not been absolutely settled up, we may say with considerable accuracy that we have spent two and a half millions as special military expenditure on the Soudan.

THE ENGLISH ASSETS.

But we have certain assets to put against this expenditure. We have, or shall have. 760 miles of railway, that is well equipped with engines and rolling stock. I do not think £3,000 a mile is too high a price. That gives a sum of two and a quarter millions out of the money expended, and for the other quarter of a million we have 2,000 miles of telegraph line, six new and superior gunboats, besides sailing craft, and — the Soudan. Laughter. We had very many charges for warlike material and supplies, the transport of our long lines of communications, including sea transport of British troops from England and elsewhere to meet.

But however it was done the result is the same. We have relieved those vast territories from the tyranny under which they suffered. Cheers. The British and Egyptian flags fly at Khartoum, never again, I hope, to be hauled down.

HE GETS AN OVATION.

During a visit to the Gaiety Theatre the other evening Lord Kitchener was the recipient of an ovation from the crowded audience. Strangely enough, his Lordship was not recognized till Miss Grace Palotta was singing the "Khartoum" verse in the topical song, "Soldiers in the Park," when the audience rose to their feet and enthusiastically cheered the hero. Lord Kitchener acknowledged the demonstration by coming forward and bowing.

An amusing incident, which was apparently unnoticed by very many present, occurred at the Waverley station, Edinburgh, as the Sirdar was on the point of resuming his journey south after his visit to Balmoral. The distinguished soldier had shaken hands with the Lord Provost, with whom he had been in conversation, and re-entered his carriage, having ignored the attentions of a newsboy who was offering to sell him a volume bound in light blue cloth.

The urchin was not to be got rid of in that way, however. He raised himself to the full height of his diminutive stature, and with the upper edge of the book tapped the Sirdar on the lowest button of his waistcoat. Such business enterprise could no longer be ignored. Interrupted in his conversation, Lord Kitchener glanced down at the outer cover of the book, read the title, and, with an amused smile, resumed his seat in the railway carriage. What he read was "With Kitchener to Khartoum.

SOME PRINCELY INCOMES.

Big Salaries Paid to the British Royal Family.

When the Duke of Edinburgh attained his majority in 1866 he was allowed £15,000 a year, increased to £25,000 on his marriage in 1874, when £5,583 was granted to defray the expenses of his marriage. A further sum of £3,500 was voted when he visited Australia. The Indian Government bore the expenses of his, Indian visit. These amounted to £10,000. His wife, daughter of the late Emperor of Russia, brought as her marriage portion £300,000 and an annuity of £11,250, which reverts to the children on her death.

The Duke of Edinburgh, before he succeeded to the duchy of Saxe-Coburg, worth £30,000 a year, besides, it is said, over £100,000 in ready money, enjoyed an allowance of £1,800 a year from his uncle, the late Duke. The acceptance of these fresh responsibilities has compelled the Duke to relinquish a portion of his pension of £25,000 a year and the £3,130 11s., which was the sum he drew last as admiral in command of Davenport, with allowances. The Duke of Edinburgh's income is about £120,000 a year. The Duke of Connaught, in addition to his pension of £25,000, drew last year as general of the southern districts, with allowances, pay amounting to £2,822 2s. 3d. The Duchess brought him on her marriage £15,000, the Duke on his part settling on his wife an annuity of £1,500 a year. The department of woods and forests built him at the time of his marriage Bagshot mansion at a very great cost. The Duke and Duchess have a suite of rooms at Buckingham Palace.

A LUCKY PRINCESS

Princess Christian, who on her marriage was presented with a dowry of £30,000, besides the pension of £6,000, lives in rural retirement at Cumberland lodge, Windsor, Park of which domain her husband is ranger with a salary of £500 a year, besides the grazing profits pertaining to the office. Prince Christian's salary as ranger of the great park and forest is not known. Princess Louise, who married the Marquis of Lorne, and Princess Beatrice, who espoused Prince Henry of Battenberg, had each £30,000 as dowries and pensions of £6,000. The former lives at Kensington palace, the latter with the Queen. The Duke of Cambridge, the Queen's cousin, has a pension of £12,000 a year, his salary as ranger of St. James Green, Hyde and Richmond parks is only £110 a year, but the annual value of the residences attached to the office is £2,000. The Duke last year as Commander-in-Chief and colonel of the Grenadier Guards, drew as pay £6,631 14s. 2d. The Duke has also an estate near Wimbledon of 1,355 acres, with a rental of £4,088 a year. For his town residences Gloucester House, Piccadilly—formerly the residence of the Queen's uncle, the Duke of Gloucester, and worth £3,000 a year —he pays no rent. The Duke of Cambridge's income before retirement was about £30,000 a year.

FIRST CUP OF COFEEE.

Louis XIV., of France drank the first cup of coffee made in Western Europe. Coffee was then worth $28 a pound.

Agricultural

GOOD TEETH PREVENT LAMENESS.

Some years ago a test was made by an express company, who had 600 horses in constant use, twenty-five of which were indiscriminately selected for proper dental treatment, and separately weighed. Their oats and maize were reduced two quarts per day each. After the first month a great improvement in their general condition was apparent, continuing during the second and third months, when they were again weighed, and it was found that an average increase of forty-eight pounds per head was the result. The test lasted during the hot months of July August and September when flatulent colic was very apparent in the stable, yet not one single case had occurred among these twenty-five horse! Since this trial and whenever a carload of newly purchased young horses arrives, it is considered a waste to feed them until their teeth are examined and put in proper shape.

As a preventive for lameness, to commence operations on the teeth would appear to some very ludicrous, yet common sense and practice would convince them that this would be the proper means of preventing interference, one of the chief causes of lameness in young horses.

Young horses fully developed show signs of fatigue and weakness after a journey, and interfere. Some grab the quarter of the fore foot with the toe of the hind foot, or overreach.

In such cases the ordinary practitioner would treat locally, possibly advise different shoes, order tonic balls or condition powders, and a few days' rest, the latter would benefit mostly and give temporary relief.

Now supposing there were irregularities of the teeth, as is usual with all young horses, the first treatment should be to put them in perfect order, so as to promote mastication and good digestion, to enable proper assimilation of the nutritive qualities of the food, and there ensure increased strength and condition, thus removing the original cause of the weakness.

It may seem equally absurd to some of our readers to assert that operating on the teeth will prevent pulling and other vices, but that it is not so is proved by the following incident: A pony that we treated had changed owners for no other cause than that none of them had been able to drive him with ease, although various bits and contrivances had been tried. The primary cause must first be discovered, which in this instance was a decayed tooth, the removal of which affected an instantaneous cure. The pony is now driven in a plain straight bit without a curb chain by the present owner, an elderly gentleman who appreciates the animal's quietness and docility so much that no amount of money could part them.

MAKING THE MILK.

The man who owns the cow is the one who makes the milk. He can make little or much of it, he can make it clean or dirty, cheap or expensive, in fact, he can vary the milk to suit himself. The cow is only a complicated apparatus, in which he burns his various fodders, and out of which he obtains his finished product in the shape of milk. Like all other machines, the cow is subject to the laws of thermodynamics. She must use a certain amount of her fodder to keep the vital machinery in motion. This includes the keeping of the animal heat at the right point, the circulation of the blood the digestion of food, the elaboration of milk and all the other vital actions which go to make up the life of the animal.

Experiments have shown that it requires sixteen pounds of dry organic matter to keep this machinery in motion, that is to keep the animal alive and in health. From the rest of the food given above that weight, the dairyman may expect greater or less returns in the form of milk. Here comes the first point. Now, how much fodder does it take to keep that cow? Sixteen pounds or twenty pounds? There is a wide margin here—all the difference between profit and loss. Ask the cow and see what she says. If she is using twice as much fodder as she ought to, to keep her machine in motion, then she is not a profitable animal. If she cannot use the excess of feed given her over the maintenance ration, to produce a profitable amount of butter fat; she is not worth keeping and should be disposed of as soon as possible.

No dairyman can afford, under present conditions, or even under any conditions, to keep animals that eat food that they cannot return a greater value for in the milk pail. If he does keep such animals, his progress down the financial hill is neither slow nor comfortable. His life is one long struggle against conditiions that he might change if he only would. There are many roads that lead to loss of profit on the farm, but the broadest, smoothest road with the steepest downward pitch is the one traveled by the unprofitable cow.

THE BEST FOOD FOR EGGS.

The best food for making hens lay is lean meat. When the supply of eggs fails stop all other foods and feed lean meat or liver, any cheap meat will answer, and it will be found superior to anything that can be used. Green bone that contains a large proportion of lean meat is even better, provided the fat portions are removed from the bone. It will be found cheaper than grain because it will make eggs. One reason why hens sometimes fail to lay when they have plenty of grain is that they require a change, and meat contains the material for supplying the albumen of the eggs, and is therefore a substance that the hens must have or they cannot perform service. If the hens are fat give one ounce of lean meat each day, allowing no other food, for a week or two.

PIG PORK.

Among the many radical changes in farm management during the last quarter of a century there are few that have brought the farmer greater profit than that of marketing pigs at six or seven months old, instead of keeping them three times as long. The best market demand at present is for good, fat pigs, and they command the highest price. It has been demonstrated over and over again, that the cost per pound increases with the age of the pig, and so it is in the line of economy to push the pigs from the start and sell early. I have no data to determine exactly what the saving is, but I venture the assertion that a ton of pork can be made from pigs six to seven months old, for one-third less money than from mature hogs, says Waldo F. Brown, Probably the best reason I can give for this is that in adding one hundred pounds to the weight of a pig after it reaches 200 pounds, you must furnish food for support to repair the waste of the 200 pounds, while adding the extra weight. Again, the gain in the first place is made up of growth as well as fat to a much greater extent than when hogs near maturity are fed. The risk of loss from disease is reduced at least in proportion to the shortest time the hogs are fed, and I believe even more than this, for I find it easier to keep young growing hogs thrifty than those of mature age. There is also a saving in labor, for every farmer knows that there is a large amount of hard work in feeding hogs that must be attended to every day, and it is much easier to feed 200 days than 400.

BROAD TIRES.

The tests thus far made have shown in the main that the draught is less when wide tires are used, yet these results have not been accepted as conclusive and final by the public, and there yet remains in the minds of many intelligent farmers and teamsters a well defined and positive conviction that the wide tire will draw very much heavier over roads in what may be termed average condition, and that in mud they will draw so much heavier as to positively preclude their use. Clearly, all efforts to induce the farmers and teamsters to adopt the broad tires must be futile so long as there is any question as to the relative draught of the two classes of wheels on roads in the different conditions.

Averaging all the trials on pasture lands, it was found that a team could haul a ton and a half on the broad tires with the same effort required to draw a ton on the narrow tires.

In nearly all conditions of meadows and pastures the broad tire benefited the surface, rather than injured it, In no case can a ton load be hauled on the ordinary narrow tire ove such a surface without injuring the sod.

The tests on stubble land, including corn and stubble in every condition, from muddy to dry enough to plow, were also uniformly favorable to the broad tire.

Averaging all the results, it is found that 3,000 pounds could be hauled with required to haul 2,000 pounds with the the broad tires with the same effort narrow tires.

On plowed ground, both thoroughly plowed and harrowed and ready for seeding, the results are strikingly favorable to the broad tire, and a saving of about one-third of the draught was effected by using the six-inch tires.

FRIGHTEN WOLVES.

It is believed in Norway that wolves are frightened away by telegraphed lines. On one occasion a village voted money to help in the construction of a line passing near them for this reason alone.

ROYAL THIEVES.

A Princess, a Countess, a Duchess and the daughter of a reigning Prince were among the 4,000 thieves, professional and unprofessional, arrested in Paris during the last 12 months.

YOUNG SWIMMERS.

The Sandwich Islanders are so fond of the sea that they actually teach their children to swim long before they are able to walk. The tiniest mites play ames in water well out of their depth.

Some one asserts that a cat's eyes are larger at midnight than at any other time. We are positive its voice is.

Trying to quiet a woman's wrath is a good deal like sitting down on a bunch of lighted firecrackers to prevent their going off.

The Home

POINTERS ON SHOES.

In speaking of shoes the following "nevers, "by Dr. Samuel Appleton, may be of interest:

First. Never wear a shoe that will not allow the great toe to lie in a straight line.

Second. Never wear a shoe with a sole narrower than the outline of the foot, traced with a pencil close under the rounding edge.

Third. Never wear a shoe that pinches the heel.

Fourth. Never wear a shoe or boot so large in the heel that the foot is not kept in place.

Fifth. Never wear a shoe or boot tight anywhere.

Sixth. Never wear a shoe or boot that has depressions in any part of the sole to drop any joint or bearing below the level plane.

Seventh. Never wear a shoe with a sole turning up very much at the toes, as this causes the cords on the upper part of the foot to contract.

Eighth. Never wear a shoe that presses up into the hollow of the foot.

Ninth. Never have the top of the boots tight, as it interferes with the action of the calf muscles, makes one walk badly and spoils the shape of the ankle.

Tenth. Never come from high heels to low heels at one jump.

Eleventh. Never wear one pair of shoes all the time, unless obliged to do so. Two pairs of boots worn a day at a time alternately give more service and are much more healthful.

Twelfth. Never wear leather sole linings to stand upon. White cotton drilling or linen is much better and more healthful.

Thirteenth. Never wear a short stocking or one which after being washed is not at least one-half inch longer than the foot. Bear in mind that stockings shrink. Be sure that they will allow your toes to spread out at the extreme ends, as this keeps the joints in place and makes a strong and attractive foot. As to shape of stockings, the single digital or "one toe stocking" is the best.

Fourteenth. Never think that the feet will grow large from wearing proper shoes. Pinching and distorting makes them grow not only large, but unsightly. A proper natural use of all the muscles makes them compact and attractive.

A USEFUL STOCKING BAG.

In every household the stockings that require mending accumulate very fast. A stocking bag in which to keep all those that need attention is a very useful thing for every housewife to have and from an exchange we take following description of such a bag that is very easily made:

Take a yard of pretty cretonne, with a small figure; three yards of satin ribbon an inch wide, to match the cretonne in color, a small piece of white flannel, some stiff pasteboard and a spool of silk. Cut four circular pieces of the pasteboard, each one seven inches in diameter. You may cut them out by a large saucer or a bread and butter plate. Cover these pieces smoothly with cretonne and overhand them two together, as if for a pocket pincushion, with the sewing silk.

The puff should be a straight piece of cretonne six inches long and twelve inches wide. Turn in the edges on the sides of this strip and gather to fit the circular pieces, to which the strip must be neatly overhauled. Leave the ends open for the mouth of your bag, which is a full ruff, with a circular disk in the center of each side. Make for the outside of one of these disks a piece of the same size and shape. Cut from the flannel several leaves of the same shape, but smaller by an inch in diameter, buttonhole stitch the edge of each leaf with sewing silk and fasten them to the circle on the bag. They are to form a needle book for darning needles.

Fasten the embroidered cover over this and sew a bow of ribbon where it is fastened.

On the opposite side of the bag a piece of cretonne is set for a pocketbook, gathered at the top by an elastic run in a casing, and at the bottom by two shirrings. This pocket is to hold darning cotton. Hem the ends of the puff for a casing and run two pieces of ribbon in for strings to draw the bag up. The interior is the receptacle for the stockings.

CHOICE RECIPES.

Corn Fritters—One pint grated corn, one half teacup milk, one half teacup flour, one small teaspoonful baking powder, one tablespoonful melted butter, two eggs, one teaspoonful salt; a little pepper. Fry in hot lard.

Bouillon—Six pounds of beef and bone. Cut up the meat and break the bones; add two quarts of cold water and simmer slowly five hours. Strain through a fine sieve, removing every particle of fat. Season only with pepper and salt.

Lobster Soup—Cook a lobster weighing four pounds, and cut into small pieces. Place in a bowl six crackers, rolled fine, one cup butter, salt, and a very little cayenne pepper; mix well together. Heat three pints of milk and one of water; stir in the mixture, boil two or three minutes, add the cut lobster, and boil up once.

KITCHENER AND THE DONKEYS.

An Incident of the Resourcefulness of the Sirdar.

More than a year ago General Kitchener, the hero of Omdurman, was rather inefficiently supplied with the appliances and rolling stock necessary for his undertakings, the Sirdar being anxious to get a telegraph wire from a certain post to another ten miles further up the river without delay. He gave his orders and went his way. Coming back he found the work at a standstill, and his electrician and engineer complained that although they had all the necessary wires they had no means or appliances for rolling them along the ten miles to the next post.

The matter was very pressing. The Sirdar knitted his brow and said:—There are these donkeys. I can give you donkeys." But that was no good. How was the wire to be unrolled without a trolley, truck or drum? Again the Sirdar stood baffled, deep in thought. Suddenly he picked up a piece of loose canvas matting and wrapped it round a donkey's neck; then he seized the roll of wire and passed it over the donkey's head. He gave the animal a kick and off it cantered, unwinding the wire as it went, for the other end was duly secured to the ground! The Sirdar laughed, "You must use the donkeys," he said.

And in this way the donkey was kicked and goaded along the ten miles, unwinding the telegraph wire, the purpose was achieved and the necessary communication between two important posts was secured. It does not signify in schemes of such magnitude that the donkey's neck was cut to ribbons! It had to be killed; other donkeys took its place. What mattered a few donkey's lives? The Sirdar is a man of determination; a thing that has to be done must be done. But still—it was a little hard on the poor little "mokes."

FISHES NEED AIR TO LIVE.

Ponds In Which They May be Sealed up by Ice and Die for Want of it.

It is a familiar fact that fishes cannot live without air, of which all sweet water contains more or less, and in cold climates fishes sometimes die for want of air in ponds that are frozen over in winter; they exhaust the air contained in the water and not enough more can get in to sustain life.

The frozen-over waters in which fish don't get air enough to support life are likely to be smaller ponds with a gravel border all around, where the ice can form unbroken clear to the edge, making a complete covering over the water, and practically sealing it up. If there is vegetation around the pond at the edge of it, shrubbery or trees or branches dipping in the water, such vegetation is likely to supply some air, for as the ice settles it cracks and breaks about the stalks of this vegetation and thus leaves places where air can get in.

Sometimes in small sluggish bodies of water, such as park ponds, holes are cut in the ice to give the fishes beneath air.

EMPRESS ELIZABETH AND DEAK.

The Empress was adored in Hungary, and she returned the affection of the Magyars with a heartiness the sincerity of which was never doubted in the Kingdom of the Five Rivers. She shared in their field sports, to which she imparted an impulse and prestige of unprecedented force. She spoke and wrote their language—the most difficult of European tongues—to absolute perfection. Her proficiency in their natural history and literature was such as to rouse the respectful envy of such instructed and scientific patriots as Vambery and Ferenez Pulsky Deak, the Hampden of Magyarland, pronounced her "the noblest Hungarian of them all" and—having refused titles and millions as the reward of his services to his country—accepted, instead of honors and wealth, a pair of slippers worked for him by the slender hands of the Queen of Hungary. When he died, she watched and prayed by his corpse, and was shaken by paroxysms of grief as she knelt at the foot of his bier. This devotion of the Princes sof Hungary had, however, its drawbacks. The more it became known that she preferred the Hungarians, and that Budapest or Godollo, with its woods and quietude, reminded her of Posenhofen, the less were the Viennese disposed to study her character and to appreciate her noble motives. Adored though she was in her younger days her popularity in Austria steadily declined, until the tragic death of the Crown Prince restored her to the national sympathy.

INCENTIVES TO EFFORT.

"Brother Staybolt," said the amiable Mr. Gratebar," which should you say was the greater incentive to effort, the fear of punishment or the hope or reward?"

"Well, I should say," said the somewhat acid Mr. Staybolt, "that necessity was a greater incentive than either."

EVIDENTLY AN OMISSION.

That's queer.

What is?

There was a train robbery out west last night and the detectives don't claim that they are working on a clew.

Is It Scrofula

That Fills Your Life with Pain and Dread?

A Disease from Which Countless Thousands Suffer.

Scrofula is emphatically a disease of the blood. It causes eruptions, inflammation and sores. When it affects the glands of the neck they become swollen, causing disfigurement and discomfort. Affecting the eyes, it causes blindness. Though most common in childhood, it is liable to break out at any time, fully equipped for its terrible work. Scrofula may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by Hood's Sarsaparilla and all its painful and disastrous consequences avoided. This great medicine has made thousands of people grateful by its cures of this disease. It attacks the enemy at once and with the first few doses the healing work begins. If you have any taint of scrofula in your blood it is your duty to yourself and to others to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Canada's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all druggists. $1; 6 for $5. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THIMBLES.

The latest invention and fad for pianists are thimbles. Young ladies find that incessant use of the fingers pounding on the ivories for six, seven or eight hours is very nervous work. The tips of the fingers are nerve centers. In fact the end of the finger is one of the most sensitive parts of the entire body. It must be a great strain on the nervous system if this nerve center comes in harsh contact with the solid ivory keys thousands of times during the day. These thimbles for piano use are made of rubber and are intended to lessen the shock to the nerve centers. They are made to fit the ends of the fingers as the glove fingers fit. They come in sets, according to the size of the glove worn, and can be ordered in that way. A pneumatic ring cushion forms the end of the thimble. They also save the ends of the fingers from becoming callous or cracked and save the nails from breaking and splitting.

The New Woman.

Now enters upon pursuits formerly monopolized by men. But the feminine nerves are still hers and she suffers from toothache. To her we recommend Nerviline, nerve-pain cure, cures toothache in a moment. Nerviline, the most marvellous pain remedy known to science. Nerviline may be used efficaciously for all nerve pain.

ONE ADVANTAGE.

Still, living in a boarding house has its advantages.

I don't know of any.

Well, there are generally a few umbrellas around that one may borrow.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

EARLY DEPRAVITY.

Let it alone, Willie, said the bad boy's mother. Don't try to tear it open. It will be a beautiful butterfly next year.

Mebby it will, and mebby it won't, replied the bad boy, proceeding to dissect it. All cocoons look alike to me.

ACCEPTED AUTHORITIES ON MANURING.

David Popplewell in writing from Low Fell, Gateshead, in May of this year to the "Scottish Farmer," concludes:—"These investigations of Germany's most eminent agricultural chemists furnish unanimous evidence of the value attached to Thomas-Phosphate Powder in Germany, where they are accepted as trustworthy and correct by all farmers, and in that country Thomas-Phosphate Powder is becoming more and more recognized as the great fundamental factor in manurial practice."

INFALLIBLE SIGN.

Mr. Wrenter—Well, we might as well look out for steady, cold weather now.

Mrs. Wrenter—When did you set up for a weather prophet?

Mr. Wrenter—That window which has been sticking fast all summer has come loose.

Active Man Wanted.

To read this advertisement and then give Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor a trial. It never fails to cure. Acts in twenty-four hours and causes neither pain nor discomfort. Putnam's Corn Extractor extracts corns. It is the best.

LADIES WILL BE GLAD.

San Francisco now has a law by which a peddler who rings a door bell of a house where the sign "no peddlers" is displayed is liable to a fine of $100 or six months' imprisonment, or both.

CARE OF EYELASHES.

The ancients made an art of the care of the eyelashes. It was considered a necessity to cultivate beautiful lashes. They recognized the fact that, besides adding to the expression of the eyes, the lashes preserved them from the dust, cold, wind and too glaring light.

It has lately become a question of paramount importance with up-to-date women, perhaps taking the example of their ancient sisters to heart, how to make the lashes grow longer and thicker and how to prevent them from falling out.

Long, sweeping lashes have from time immemorial furnished poets with many a rhythm, and man seems to find more beauty and seductiveness in the downcast eyes and velvet cheeks swept by long, curling lashes.

A word in your ear. If you will apply a little pure, white vaseline to your eyelashes every night it will aid their growth and strengthen them.

MANY GO INSANE.

WOMEN'S BURDENS ARE HEAVY AND HARD TO BEAR.

Unless Dodd's Kidney Pills are Used, Then Diseases of Women are Cured, and Suffering Ceases—Mrs. Ellen Dowson's Case.

Toronto, Nov. 28.—The daily papers from day to day contain reports of the wrecking of once happy homes, through the insanity of mothers, whose reason has been destroyed by illness.

Women's burdens are many and heavy, and hard to bear. They are, as a rule, borne in silence, for women don't want to incur the expense of calling in doctors; they don't want to worry their husbands. They continue suffering in silence, while their ailments are sapping their strength, undermining their health, and reason, and hurrying them to the grave.

It is needless to call in a doctor in most of such cases. The suffering woman can cure herself at very small expense. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the remedy she needs.

In ninety-nine of every hundred cases of "Female Complaints," the trouble has its origin in diseased Kidneys. Very soon the urinary, and reproductive organs are involved, and the sufferer becomes a frail and wasted shadow of her former self.

By restoring the Kidneys to sound health, and so ensuring their prompt and proper action "Female Complaints" can be quickly, thoroughly and permanently cured.

Mrs. Ellen Dowson, 640 Gerrard St. E., has discovered the value of Dodd's Kidney Pills in these cases. She writes: "For over six years I suffered intensely with Palpitation of the Heart, and Feamale Weakness. One of Toronto's best doctors attended me, and I used many different medicines, but got no relief, till I used Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have taken eight boxes, and am completely cured."

Dodd's Kidney Pills will do for all suffering women, what they did for Mrs. Dowson. Test them. They'll convince you by curing you.

TURKISH BATH MONEY.

Among the Turks bath money forms an item in every marriage contract, the husband engaging to allow his wife a certain sum for bathing purposes. If it be withheld she has only to go before the Cadi and turn her slipper upside down. If the complaint be not redressed it is ground for divorce.

PHOSPHATING PASTURES.

"The Border Counties Advertiser" discusses the clover and phosphate matter, and speaks of "the remarkable examples of the effect of Thomas-Phosphate Powder on grazing pastures."

ODD CUSTOM.

It was once customary in France, when a guest had remained too long, for the host to serve a cold shoulder of mutton instead of a hot roast. This was the origin of the phrase, "to give the cold shoulder."

THOMAS' PHOSPHATE POWDER

An old bachelor says the difference between firmness and obstinacy is merely a matter of sex.

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 fifteen years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations 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. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

W P C 948

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

It was a wise woman that said "Blue Ribbon Tea is good enough for me!"

Attack of the Blues

is quickly dispelled by using

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA

It is a sure antidote.— Lead packages.— 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

IF you have any APPLES, BUTTER, EGGS or POULTRY to ship, ship them to

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

HEALTH RESTORED WITHOUT MEDICINE OR EXPENSE to the MOST DISORDERED STOMACH, LUNGS, NERVES, LIVER, BLOOD, BLADDER, KIDNEYS, BRAIN and BREATH by

DU BARRY'S REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD, which SAVES INVALIDS and CHILDREN, and also Rears successfully Infants whose Ailments and Debility have resisted all other treatments. It digests when all other Food is rejected, saves 50 times its cost in medicine.

50 YEARS' INVARIABLE SUCCESS. 100,000 ANNUAL CURES of Constipation, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Consumption, Diabetes, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Phlegm, Diarrhœa, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Despondency.

DU BARRY and Co. (Limited), 77 Regent-street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglione, and at all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in tins 2s., 3s., 6d., 6s., 5lb., 14s. Sent carriage free. Also DU BARRY'S REVALENTA BISCUITS, in tins, 2s. 6d. and 6s.

FREE.

We give this fine watch, and also a chain and charm for selling two dozen LEVER COLLAR BUTTONS, at 10 cts. each. Send your address and we forward the Buttons, postpaid, and our Premium List. No money required. Sell the Buttons among your friends, return the money, and we send the watch, prepaid. A genuine American watch, guaranteed a good timepiece. Mention this paper when writing.

LEVER BUTTON CO., 20 Adelaide St. E. Toronto, Ont.

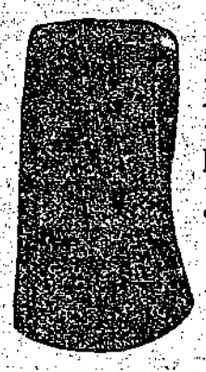
EARN A WATCH

Earn this valuable Watch, Chain and Charm by selling twenty **Topaz Scarf Pins**, at 15 cents each. Send your address and we forward the Pins and our Premium List, postpaid. No money required. These Pins will almost sell themselves, for the Topaz has all the brilliance of the best diamonds, and has never before been offered at anything like this price. The Watch is neat in appearance, thoroughly well made, and fully guaranteed. Unsold Pins may be returned. Mention this paper when writing.

THE GEM PIN CO., Freehold Building, Toronto, Ont.

WILKINS & CO.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.



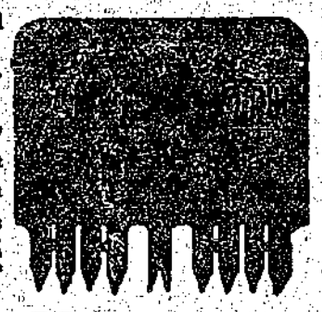
AXES, Solid Steel, 50 Cents Each.

Hammers solid steel 25c each

Violins $1.50, $2.50, $3.50 and $5.00 each.

Lance-Tooth Saws, THE "HEADLIGHT," One of the fastest and most perfect saws made, every saw guaranteed only 50c per foot

Mouth Organs at 10, 20, 25 and 50 cts. each. Our 25c and 50c Mouth Organs are post-paid at the price.



WILKINS & CO.,

166 and 168 King St. East, Toronto.

LITTLE GIANT TYPEWRITER—A really practical machine and not a mere toy. Price delivered $1.25. Agents wanted. The HOWELL BOOK COMPANY, 26-28 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

Free One 3-cent stamp will get you a free sample of Campana's Italian Balm, the best preparation for all roughness of skin, chapped hands or face. The Hutchings Medicine Co., Toronto.

MINERALS TESTED for gold, etc. Write for prices. MILTON HERSEY, B. A. Sc., 16 St. Sacrament St., Montreal, Que.

Bookbinding, Printing, Acct. Books. Send your magazines, have them nicely bound. Bill Heads, Statements, Letter Heads, Cards, in stock and to order. Send 20c and receive post-pd counter daybook 5½x14½, 180 pages ruled. G. H. Lanigan, 92 King-st. Hamilton

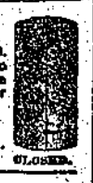
Birds Choice Singing Canaries $1.50 up —Hens 50 cents—guaranteed. Expressed on receipt of price. G. WALLIS, 345 College St., Toronto.

Stammerers—Your trouble has been solved at last. I have spent 40 years of incessant toil, the fruit of it can be yours. Call or write W. K. BATE, Specialist, 292 College St., Toronto.

THE TRIUMPH

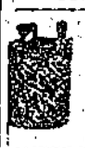
ADJUSTABLE STOVE PIPES. Easy put up and taken down. Can be cleaned, nested, and put away in a small space. Ask your dealers for them. Manufactured by

G. B. BARCLAY, 108 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.



OPEN. CLOSED.

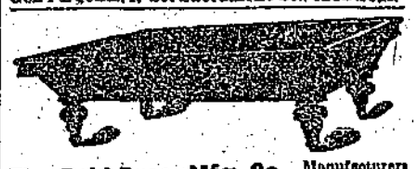
Commercial Report **FILE....** For Banks and Mercantile Business. THE OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO., Limited, TORONTO AND NEWMARKET, Ont.



Superior To all others. Germ-proof cloth **Four Dollars** Complete. To be had only from M. ROBERTS, 31 Queen St. E., Toronto Send stamp for circular and sample of cloth before buying elsewhere.

STAMMERERS. Only institution in Canada for the cure of every phase of speech defect. Established in Toronto, 1890. Cure guaranteed. CHURCH'S AUTO-VOCE INSTITUTE, 9 Pembroke St., Toronto, Canada

Dominion Line Steamships. Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer. Large and fast twin screw steamships 'Labrador,' 'Vancouver,' 'Dominion,' 'Scotsman,' 'Yorkshire.' Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, $60.00; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage $29.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.



The Reid Bros. Mfg. Co., Manufacturers of BILLIARD TABLES and BOWLING ALLEYS. Phone 1303. Send for Catalogue. 257 King St. West, TORONTO.

Speech Impediments of any nature successfully treated. Consult a qualified practitioner, who was for years a painful stammerer, and has cured many who failed elsewhere. Write to W. J. Arnett, M.D., Berlin, Ont.

Central Business College STRATFORD, ONT. Best Commercial School in the Province; enter now; catalogue free. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

FREE BOOKLET. GUIDE TO HEALTH.

Pamphlets and Samples of Material of our Steel Frame **Niagara Vapor Bath** sent to any address on receipt of stamp. Thermometer Attachment and Vaporizer Complete. Agents Wanted for Best Selling Bath in America.

The Niagara Vapor Bath Co., 5 Grand Opera Place, Toronto

Odorless Crematory

Closet.

The best and most sensible invention of the age. Endorsed and recommended by MEDICAL men all over the country. PRICE SO REASONABLE that no home should be without one. Write for circular to

THE ODORLESS CREMATORY and GENERAL HEATING CO., Hamilton, Ont.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

The Merchants Bank of Halifax has opened in Grand Forks.

Another chimney blaze gave the firemen a run, last evening.

H. McCutcheon, of Rossland, is now customs' collector at Nakusp.

The post office at Rosebery has been closed for want of business.

Half of Sandon and his wife were at Nelson courting most of this week.

J. A. Turner has been appointed gold commissioner, vice A. O. Denis.

The Nelson people are going to investigate the Ainsworth accident.

Choice assortment of Silverware just arrived at Grimmett's. Be sure and see it.

Fred Mountain has severed his connection with the police force of the province.

The West Kootenay teachers hold a convention at Nelson on the 2nd and 3rd of January.

Nelson and Rossland are skirmishing for curling and Sandon is already ready for the fray.

J. A. Guere, who left here some three months ago for Florida in search of health, died there recently.

Our local athletes are endeavoring to purchase the paraphernalia of the defunct New Denver club.

P. Burns has purchased Conrad Bill's butcher business in Silverton, and sent over a Nelson man to take charge.

With cutters and sleighbells, Sandonites appear to be enjoying themselves as citizens of ordinary places do.

The C. P. R. and the Great Northern are at it over Kootenay freight rates. The people hope it will result in heavy reductions.

Si. White, late of Sandon, and known as "a fencer," has been defeated by Billy Hawkins, of Vancouver, on points, though not on bruising.

There appears to be a small cloud of difficulty between capital and labor in Rossland, but it is yet hardly in a shape for newspaper comment.

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

The skating rink is now running, and the average small boy, as well as the average youth, is hunting for a hockey stick. They can all find them at Cliffe's bookstore.

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

A burning chimney in the Slocan News store caused a little excitement to the fire brigade and others on Monday evening. The brigade get many calls, but they fortunately seldom find much to do.

The "Uniform Rank" joined by all the Knights of Pythias and visiting brethren will have a church parade on Sunday evening to Virginia hall, when addresses will be delivered by the Revs. Cleland and Sanford.

Our local curlers "souped 'er up" on Saturday evening for the first this year. One local rink came out first and the other next. A. E. Hall, an old-time Sandon curler, came over from Kaslo, where he spent the past summer, to help on the sport for the winter.

Pat Sherrin for a d. d. got a fine of $15 or 15 days in the cooler this week by the Beak. As he concluded concluded he could not make a dollar a day on the d, t's he took the 15 days. This leaves him with the satisfaction of knowing that he will be around again for Xmas.

FANCY SALE—There will be a sale of fancy and useful articles on Thursday, the 15th inst., in the vacant store in the Virginia block. The sale will open at 1 o'clock and continue during the afternoon and evening. Lunch will also be served during the time by the ladies in charge.

Is it not about time that the mayor called a public meeting so as to account for the past year's business of the council board, and for the aspiring mayor and aldermen to outline their course. The public are not consulted enough, as a general thing, on the actions of public officers.

Detective Jame Jones, of the C.P.R., laid complaint against Peter McCaskell for using profane language on the passenger train. He was given the choice of $20 or 60 days with hard labor, by Judge Lilly. The fine, however, was promptly paid. The court made mention that similar cases will be severly dealt with in the future.

Mr. Riblet is now putting the finishing touches on the Last Chance tram, as the structure is virtually finished. The tram has one span of 2,800 feet which, we believe, is the longest one in any structure of the kind in the mining world. This span is about 600 feet from the ground. The cables are capable of supporting 36 tons, though a quarter of that is, perhaps, as great a weight of ore as any of the buckets will contain at any time. This is the third tram for Mr. Riblet to build this year—the first for the Payne, and the second for the Porto Reco, at Ymir.

Cuff Links, 10 to 14 kt., solid gold, just arrived at Grimmett's.

Rossland had 50 arrests in November. That is a very good record.

Hunter Bros. have just received a large shipment of trunks and valises.

Nelson has a tomb stone manufacturer. Now is the time to die properly.

Solid Gold, Pearl set, Broaches from $12 up. Beauties, see them, at Grimmett's.

Ladies' long chains in filled gold, solid gold and silver, $3 and up at Grimmett's.

Cramps, Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa are always promptly relieved by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Photographer Trueman took photos of the Reco hotel, Wednesday. It is needless to say that all the handsome men in town were on the verandah.

Special leaders in Swiss and American Solid Gold, Silver, Gun Metal Chatlaine watches, $7 to $170. Just the thing for Xmas at Grimmett's.

Milburn's Rheumatic Pills are the only reliable and satisfactory remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout, and Neuralgia. Price 50c, all druggists.

The Illustrated Toronto Mail and Empire, the Illustrated London News, the Graphic and several other illustrated papers—all excellent numbers—at Cliffe's Bookstore.

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

Mr. E. A. Cameron went over to Nelson on business last week, and while there he secured the agency for the Lethbridge coal. He expects two carloads to arrive in a day or so.

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

The city police force is re-inforced by the appearance of a brand new justice at the residence of Judge Lilly. The new authority on law is, however, of the female persuasion.

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

There will be no service in Virginia hall to-morrow morning, also no evening service at the Methodist church, as a union special K. of P. service will be held in Virginia hall at 7:30. Addresses will be delivered by the Revs. Cleland and Sanford. Service as usual at the Methodist church at 11 a.m.

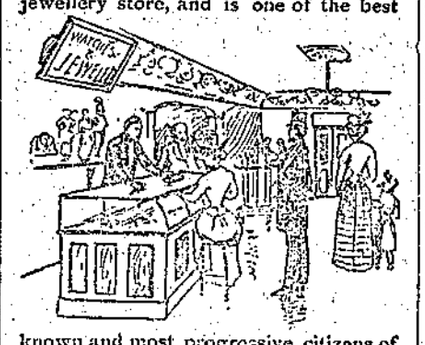
The miners met again last Saturday evening, as they will this evening, getting into shape for organization. Their application for a charter of incorporation has gone in, and the document will be at hand as soon as the officials move. Nothing but formalities can be touched till the charter arrives.

We learn that the residence of Mr. Heskett, at Three Forks, was burned down about 1 a. m. on Tuesday. No one knows how the fire occurred. By the activity of the family and neighbors considerable of the furniture was saved, but the loss is heavy all the same. Mr. Heskett works at the Payne mine, and was there when the fire occurred.

A Dunnville Jeweller's Wife

CURED OF PALPITATION OF THE HEART AND SMOTHERING SPELLS BY MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. D. E. Lasalle, Canal Street, Dunnville, Ont., whose husband keeps a jewellery store, and is one of the best



known and most progressive citizens of Dunnville, Ont., gives the following description of her recent experience in the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills:

"I took Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for weak nerves, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, smothering spells at night and sleeplessness. Before I used them I could not get restful sleep, and my nerves were often so unstrung that I would start in alarm at the least noise, and easily worried.

"Last February I commenced taking this valuable medicine, and it proved the right remedy for my weak and shattered nervous system. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills restored my nerves to a strong and healthy condition, gave regular and normal action of the heart.

"I sleep well now, and am better in every way, and I recommend them heartily to all who suffer as I did."

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

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia. Every pill guaranteed perfect, and to work without a gripe or pain. Price 25c., all druggists.

To Keep Out the Cold.

CHANGEABLE WEATHER throws the human machinery out of gear and renders it more susceptible to prevent ailments.

After a "muggy" period the first cold day "strikes home" unless the system is well fortified by strengthening stimulative nourishment, of which the most perfect form is

BOVRIL

BOVRIL, Limited.

30 Farringdon Street, London, England.
25 and 27 St. Peter Street, Montreal, Canada.

Return this advertisement to us with 2-cent stamp and we will send you WHONHART'S GREAT WAR PUZZLE. We are offering $100.00 for the solution of this puzzle. All.

MINING STOCKS
AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris
SANDON, B. C.

Business Announcement.

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

A trial order solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NO ORDER TOO SMALL
AND NONE TOO LARGE.

LOUIS, THE SHOEMAKER.

Louis Hupperten.

BIRTHS.

LILLY—In Sandon, on the 5th inst., the wife of W. H. Lilly of a daughter.

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

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Random Shot Mineral Claim situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: on Noble Five mountain, west of and adjoining the Ajax.

Take notice that I, Charles A. Stoess, of Kaslo, B.C., acting as agent for the Ajax Mining and Development Company, Ltd., of Sandon, B. C., Free Miner's Certificate, No. 32,034 A, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

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

Dated this 2nd day of November, 1898.

CHARLES A. STOESS.

I. O. O. F.

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

M. L. GRIMMETT, N. G.
N. J. GARBUTT, V. G.
A. HARLOW, Rec. Sec.

All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

Drifting

Why drift into ill-health and expense when you can cure that cough and cold with a bottle of

LAMBERT'S SYRUP OF DOUGLAS PINE.

Your druggist has it at 25 cents a bottle.

New Tinshop.

I have opened on Reco Avenue, opposite Clifton house, in Tinware, &c. I am prepared to do all kinds of jobbing for mines or families. Rates reasonable, and the best of work guaranteed.

H. J. Robertson.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

When you purchase a piece of Jewellery you like to feel assured that it is what it is represented to be. I have such an assortment in Watches, Clocks, Jewellery and Optical Goods. My stock of Silverware is of the best quality and will be largely increased in a few days.

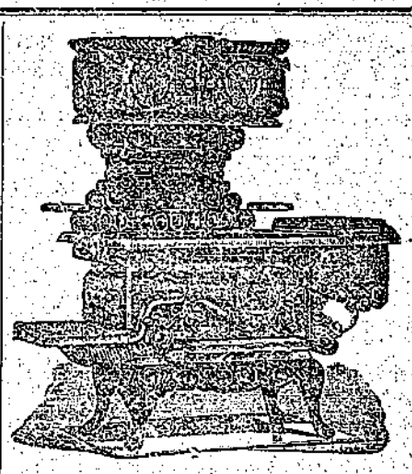
THE RELIABLE JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,

G. W. GRIMMETT.

Dressmaking and Millinery.

MRS. JONES has opened in both these lines, in the shop once occupied by Miss Dryden, just west of the Sandon hotel.

Her Millinery is of the latest designs, and Dressmaking always up to the latest fashions.



H. Byers & Co. carry a large stock of Ranges and Cook Stoves, Box and Heating Stoves, 'Queen' Heaters, Etc.

Call and inspect our lines.

H. BYERS & CO.

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

Ladies, Attention!

My stock for the fall and winter is now complete. It embraces everything in Ladies' and Children's wear—Dresses, Corsets, Underwear of every description. Hats and Trimmings, in fact everything for the season found in a first-class establishment.

Terms reasonable.

Miss Wilson,

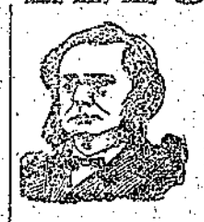
Reco Avenue, Sandon.

The business is for sale; good reasons for selling. Living apartments in connection with the business.

For Impotency, Lame Back, Night Losses, Drains, Varicocele and all effects of Youthful Errors.

There is but one sure cure—

ELECTRICITY



properly applied. Why not be up with the times? In ten years electricity will be the treatment supreme. With my world-famed ELECTRIC BELT and Supporting Suspensory I cured last year 5,000 weak men—young and old. Book—"Three Classes of Men," explaining all, sent sent sealed free upon request, or drop in and consult me free of charge. Address,

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

WHEN YOU ARE AT BEAR LAKE STOP AT THE

THE MINERS' EXCHANGE,

First-class Hotel.
Rates—$2.00 per Day; $10.50 per Week. H. McDONALD, Proprietor.