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The Mining Review.

VOL. 3.—NO. 28. SANDON, B. C., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1899. FIVE CENTS.

NO SETTLEMENT YET.

Imperious Conditions Imposed by the Unions Make Further Dead-lock.

From what we can gather the mines are no nearer opening now than they were months ago. The owners made an offer of $3.25 a day for hand drillers (which is the main point in dispute), agreed to recognise the union and offered other concessions. A reliable party tells us that by a vote of 130 to 17, the union on Saturday last decided to accept $3.25, but they insist on the observance, by the owners, of conditions to which they will not assent, as many of them are irrelevant, and some of them impertinent. One is, we are informed, that the owners after 30 days are to expel from their works all men who refuse to join the union. There ought certainly to be legislation to prevent such tactics being employed. The Silver-Lead Mines Association would be just as much justified in taking steps to stop operations at the Star mine because its owners refuse to join the association, as the Miners' Union is in asking the dismissal of good, faithful men who may refuse to join the union. This is the expression of despotism, out and out. The miners are fully within their province in asking for the acknowledgment of their unions by associated capital, but they have no right to ask for the destruction of the independence of British subjects in a British colony.

Union Rights.

It appears to us that the effort of the Miners' Union, in their answer to the offer of the owners, asking for the displacement of all non-union men after 30 days, must alienate much of the public sympathy they formerly possessed. When they agree to accept $3.25, as offered, and make the acceptance conditional on such arbitrary demands, it must show the public that the deadlock is not the result of dissatisfaction with wages, but a desire to get absolute control of the mines—to get the entire mining interests of the country into their grasp. This knowledge will again drive the owners to a greater extreme, and they cannot be blamed for taking it. The explanations of commissioner Clute show that the alien laws prevent the importation, practically speaking, of no one, when they come in of their own free will.

The miners' unions, as such, have a perfect right to see that all owners take all necessary precautions for the safety of life and limb; that suitable boarding and bunk-houses are maintained; that the eight-hour law, while in force as it now stands, is rigidly observed; that unions are recognized and that suitable payment is made for work done, but when they assume to dictate who shall and who shall not be hired now or hereafter, they go further than any lover of fair play can endorse them in going. The idea is to get the entire mining interests of the country under their control and at their mercy; which we know the legislature will not tolerate, nor the good sense of fair-minded people of other employments condone. Foreseeing people must know under the circumstances the inevitable—and the consequences must rest on the proper shoulders.

Be Fair all Around.

In his evidence before the commissioner, the other day, Mr. Bremner, of New Denver, one of the most level-headed men in the camp, threw some light on the eight-hour situation. He said to overcome the breaking strain of a rock a certain force of a blow is necessary, [of course the force varies with the kind and conditions of rock—Ed. Review] and constant exertion of that force for eight hours would tire out a man. If Mr. Bremner had defined the man, his evidence would have been conclusive. Now every one knows that men differ in physical strength—scientific knowledge, age, and experience all determining durability. Supposing it took a ten pound blow to do what Mr. Bremner considers necessary, then from overcoming the breaking strain of the the rock some men, from the conditions named, would tire in six hours, some in eight hours and others would be less overcome in ten hours—all of which goes to show that age, strength, experience, knowledge and natural endurance vary the capabilities of men from 50 to 100 per cent. to produce results in the tunnels, and all wages in all other callings are based on the principle of results. In a bush, one man will naturally cut 1½ cords of wood in eight hours, another will cut 2 in the same time and a third 2½. It would be manifestly unfair to pay all three the same wages—it would be unfair to the men and unjust to the employer. The same is in every respect true of miners. The unfairness then consists in demanding the same pay for all men by unions and similar organizations. Good men may be willing to see the same wages paid to them paid to inferior men without dissent, for the purpose of supporting the contentions of the union, but all the same it is unfair to them and a gross injustice to employers. No one will attempt to gainsay this; and yet, for saying it, some will say The Review is an enemy to organized labor. The inference is that no matter what inconsistencies, unfairness, or gross injustice there may be in the rules and regulations of organized labor, they must be winked at and condoned by the press of the country. Surely no sensible, reasoning man endorses such a policy. Organized labor ought to acknowledge the universal principles of sound business economy—one of which is the payment of service by results. One clerk gets $20 in a store, another $15 and a third $10, merely because the results of their labor to their employers are in this proportion. Other industrial callings aim at the same usage, and mining should be no exception.

Labor Trouble Talk.

The Nelson Tribune names a number of British colonies working an eight-hour law, and says if it works in these it should here. If a Webb perfecting press works well and is profitable in the Toronto Globe office, should it not work well and be profitable in the Tribune office? The absurdity of the proposition is apparent to every one. In all cases conditions should be similar before comparisons are made. In the first place it is desirable to see whether or not the laws of the other provinces have penalties like ours, and in the next place it is necessary to compare the proportion of mines to prospects in these countries with those of this before laws can be properly paralleled.

One very important matter in connection with this labor trouble wholly overlooked is this: A great deal of the labor expenditure of the camp is on prospects and new properties, where packing in supplies is very expensive, and a second reason is there is no return out-put. The late law makes more men necessary to do the same work. The extra expense of packing, because of the bad facilities, the extra men for given work and the lack of return loads is a matter of serious moment.

As the men decided, by a vote of 131 to 17, to accept the owners' offer of $3.25 a day for steping, it is quite evident that the body of the miners take a sensible view of the situation, and want to go to work. The machine, however, interlards conditions that cannot be accepted, to keep the trouble going. It would be a good idea to hold a mass meeting of citizens that the union might see how public sympathy is drifting.

A HERO OF THE NORTH.

Five Persons Perish Under the Yukon Ice After Escaping From a Wreck.

Victoria, Dec. 19.—The Danube brought further news of the loss of the steamer Stratton. John Riley, engineer of the wrecked steamer, according to rews received, was a hero. He stuck to his post, in an effort to save the vessel, until the water came up and put out his fires. M. Mortimer, on his arrival at Dawson on November 14th, reported the wreck of a boat near the Stewart river, and the drowning of three men and two women. The accident occurred on November 3rd. The party were drifting down the river in an open boat. One man was at the oars, but he could make no progress as the ice hemmed them in. Mortimer shouted to them of their danger, but they did not heed, and a moment later they were caught in a jam. The craft was struck broadside on and capsized. All were drowned. M. Mortimer could not recognize the party, but says that they were from the wrecked steamer Stratton.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

A WILY ENEMY.

Preparation for War Was Made Years Ago by the Boers.

New York, Dec. 19.—M. deLong, the manager of the dynamite factory at Modderfoutein in the Transvaal, has returned to France and has been interviewed by the representatives of several of the Paris journals. He says that British government can have no idea of the vast extent of the preparations that the Boers have been quietly making for years with the realization that another struggle with the full force of Great Britain was inevitable. Even should the Boers be driven out of Natal, he points out that no British army could ever hope to enter the Transvaal and survive.

Since the war began, he says, heavy artillery, that had been carefully stored away, had been brought forth. He asserts that the forts at Pretoria and Johannesburg are as strong as any fortresses in the world and have within the last month been rendered absolutely impregnable. Edelberg alone could hold its own with 25 men against 1000 assailants, particularly in the rainy season, which has just begun, causing unfordable streams to spring into existence.

M. de Long states that there are about 6000 well-trained German volunteers in the Boer army who have not yet been allowed to go to the front. He adds that the governments of republics are showing a great economy of strength and have not used a third of their military resources.

Trouble Brewing at Rossland.

Smith-Curtiss, of Rossland, brother-in-law to Joe Martin, and anarchist like him, now admits what we pointed out two weeks ago, as a certainty—that there is trouble between the men and the owners at Rossland. The cause there is that the men have prohibited contract work. It is coming to a pretty pass truly when an owner cannot let the working of his property whatever way he likes, when he observes the law and pays proper prices. Like Ralph Smith, the Rossland anarchist would recommend the taking of the properties out of the hands of the owners and working them by government. That man must indeed be a lunatic who thinks that a Canadian legislature would pass such a law, or that a Canadian court would tolerate it if passed. The said anarchist speaks of the people as being at the back of the miners in the impending fight. They are in what is fair, but no further. They were at the back of the miners in the Slocan until an agreement in wages was reached; but since it is learned that wages are no longer the point in dispute, but the right of mouthing leaders of unions to run the country as they desire, public opinion is going the other way as fast as it can. By a vote of 131 to 17 the union here decided to accept $3.25 for stoping and the owners consented to pay it, but still an agreement is not reached because the owners refuse to sack faithful non-union men and to consent to changes equally radical and unreasonable. The general public want to see the miners get proper pay for the legal day, but they do not want to see the owners or the country imposed on by alien agitators. Since the unions want to see alien miners shut out, the owners have concluded that alien agitators ought also to be muzzled, and give the honest wage-earner a fair chance.

The Partition of China.

Chicago, Dec. 19.—A special from Ann Arbor, Michigan, says: Dr. James B. Angell, president of the University of Michigan and former minister to China, addressing the business men's class today upon the subject "The Dismemberment of China," said:

"There are some things which indicate that dismemberment is not unlikely. The great powers have pursued exactly the same course in Africa, that they are now doing in China. Rsusia is on the point of taking possession of Persia and will do so unless Great Britain interferes, and it is strongly suspected that she wants India. All the powers have got concessions in China, and to dismember it are doing what they call 'extending their sphere of usefulness.'

"The powers would at one time have divided up South America if it had not been for the Munroe doctrine. But England and the United States do not want the dismemberment of China. The are deeply interested in the trade of that country. They would prefer the whole of China to be open, rather than have some of its ports closed.

"Our market is in north China, and if Russia extends her possessions there it would be a problem whether or not we are to be excluded. We should prefer to have the influence of England and this country thrown in the direction of open markets. China is in just the position that Turkey was. If it had not been for the great powers Turkey would have been carved up long ago.

"The great powers may go on just as they have if the government at Pekin can hold on, but that government is so contemptuously weak that it is always offering something for help. But the greatest security against the dismemberment of China is that the great powers can not agree upon the terms of division. For the nonce things are likely to go along as they are now, but ultimately a dismemberment is not improbable."

PERSONAL MENTION.

Dudley Blackwood was in the city a few days this week.

Mr. H. B. Alexander has returned from his long eastern visit.

R. H. Carley, of Nelson, was in the city on Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Brown, of Kaslo, were guests at the Reco this week.

Mr. R. F. Green, M.P.P., was in the city Monday in a tour of the Slocan.

Byron Sharpe, of Nelson, visited his friends in the city, the early part of the week.

Messrs. F. J. O'Reily and R. W. Rathbone, of Silverton, have gone to England.

James Wilks came over from Nelson to attend the miners' union meeting, Saturday last.

Miss Moore goes to-day to Kaslo to spend the Christmas vacation with her brother and sister.

All of his friends are glad to learn that Mr. Wm. Sudrow's health is improving quite rapidly in California.

The return of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Sewell from their wedding trip, Monday evening, called the fire bell into requisition.

Commissioner Clute at Kaslo.

Mr. Stevenson was the first one to be sworn, and stated that he had been mining all his life. He believed that a man could accomplish as much work in eight hours as in ten and had had experience both as miner and employer, and as either preserved the eight-hour day, as the man worked better under the eight hour shift. Had mined in Idaho and Montana. He did not know of any breech of the alien-labor law.

S. S. Connauten, of the Lodestar Company, was sworn. He stated that Os comwany were working nine or ten men up Hall creek, and that he found that the cost of devolepment was about 20 per cent more working the eight-hour shift than the ten. That is when working three eight-hour shifts each man would lose about one hour, as it is impossible for the men to return whithin an hour after the blast. Believed that better results were accomplished with two shifts a day than with three, and that conscientious men would do more work in ten hours than in eight. Had heard coal miners in England talk of working nine and ten hours, but knew notheng positive. Was not a miner ahd had only been in the mining business since coming to Kaslo last July, and was not one of the owners of the Lodestone.—Kootenaian.

Married at Nelson.

Miss Jennie Hoffman and Mr. William Richards, of Sandon, were married yesterday (Wednesday) at Mr. Prosser's residence on Victoria street. After the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. C. W. Rose, a number of guests were entertained and a pleasant social evening was spent. The happy couple leave for Sandon this morning.—Nelson Miner.

Thursday evening, after his return with his bride, some of the "boys" at the Reco gave Billy a warm reception, with music, etc.

MINES AND MINING.

For week ending Dec. 21, the Florida mine shipped from Whitewater 19 tons of ore.

A long tunnel is being driven on the gold-bearing ledge at Silverton, which will test whether or not wealth goes with depth on the gold properties of that camp.

THE AJAX—Mr. Chris. Eccel has just finished his 50-foot contract at the Ajax. The shaft is now down 54 feet and the ore has increased in width in this distance from 10 inches to 3½ feet. One car of ore has been taken out in this development and is ready for shipping.

City Council.

Regular meeting of the city council was held in the council chambers on Monday evening, Dec. 18.

Present, Mayor Pitts, Ald. Crawford, McDonald and Buckley.

MOTIONS.

Crawford--McDonald—That nominations for mayor and aldermen for the Corporation of the City of Sandon for the year 1900, be held at the court house, Sandon, Monday, January 8, 1900, from the hour of 12 a.m. to 2 p.m.

That Mr. F. C. Sewell be returning officer for the elections for said offices.

That the polling for same, if any is required, be held at the court house, Sandon, from the hour of 8 a.m. till 4 p.m., on Thursday, January 11, 1900.—Carried.

The council adjourned.

That Gap in the Thin Red Line.

Glad Christmas bells are ringing
All o'er the land to-day,
But sad the thoughts they are bringing
Of loved ones far away.
Who've gone at the call of duty
Out o'er the foamy brine;
For Canada's sons are proud to fill
That gap in the thin red line.

And as the old, sweet chiming
Brings to us once again
The song of peace, the shepherds heard
On old Judea's plain,
The sound of a nation's weeping
Comes to us o'er the brine—
Weeping for those who've fallen and made
That gap in the thin red line.

Firm in her might, yet patient,
The Mother Country stands;
Slow to avenge, yet strong to strike,
Where truth or right demands.
Though weeping sore for the heroes,
Who are filling a thousand graves,
The oppressor's rod must be broken
For Britons cannot be slaves.

Let Canada's sons be ready
In freedom's cause to stand,
Along with her sister nation,
Who offers her strong right hand.
Then woe to the foe when the Stars and Stripes
With the Union-Jack combine,
And the boys in blue, so stanch and true,
Keep step with the thin red line.

Then, as with cheerful greeting
We meet our friends to-day,
Let our hearts go up in fervent prayer
For those who are far away;
And as right in the end must triumph
We trust in the Arm Divine,
And gladly we give our sons to fill
That gap in the thin red line.

But hearts bow down in sorrow,
Despite the Christmas chimes,
As we pray for the bright to-morrow—
That peaceful, happy time
When each shall love his brother
And the light of truth shall shine,
While 'neath the banner of Christ the King,
Marches the thin red line.

MRS. C. CLIFFE.

Sandon, B.C.

School Closing.

Decidedly the most successful examination ever held in our school took place yesterday, with a respectable sprinkling of ladies present. The buildings are now roomy, comfortable, well-lighted and well-seated, and the teachers are doing the best for those in their care. We have no hesitation in saying, in anticipation, that the evening entertainment was well patronized, as most of the parents and friends of the children took a lively interest in in the preparation of the program, the bulk of the work, of course, falling on the shoulders of the teachers.

TRAINING HORSES.

Preparing the Stock for the Circus Ring in Summer.

All through the winter circus men are training the animals for new tricks for the next summer. The winter is by no means an idle time. Training horses for the ring is interesting work. The first thing done is to put the new horses in the stables with the old circus horses to get them used to their new company, and a queer thing noticed is that the old horses are jealous of the newcomers.

A great deal of patience and time is required to train the horses to run around the ring. They are blindfolded and taught to run around the ring in a circle. The natural tendency of the horse is to run straight, and it is a hard thing for him to learn. A system of checks and lines makes the training easier than formerly.

The horse is an observant animal and apt to do what he sees another horse do, so when the blindfold is removed he is placed alongside an old trained horse, and the man who is to ride the new animal does tricks with the old ones, then tries them on the pupil. A good, intelligent horse soon learns and actually helps his rider.

Horses are very sensitive to applause, and with that stimulus will do twice as much work as without. They are just as likely to lose their heads as human performers and have to be carefully watched. A well trained ring horse is easily worth $1,000, and riders who are stars usually own their horses. The most careful attention is given these animals. Before each act their backs are rubbed with resin, which has to be washed off afterward.

MOULDER'S FORTUNE

Geo. Barkley, of Hamilton, finds a Cure for Rheumatism.

He Makes No Secret About It—Everybody Can Have the Benefit of His Experience—Dodd's Kidney Pills Are Within the Reach of All.

Hamilton, Dec. 11.—George Barkley, a moulder of this city, is satisfied he has found a sure cure for Rheumatism at last. He, as is well known among his friends, has been searching for such a medicine for the last few years and until recently quite vainly. He has since been cured of his own case and he reasonably infers that the remedy that cured him will cure others.

Rheumatism is well known to be a disease resulting from disordered kidneys. That is nowadays an acknowledged fact. Uric acid, which should be filtered out of the blood by the kidneys, remains in the system when those organs are unhealthy, and lodges in the joints, causing rheumatism. The reasonable argument remains therefore to cure Rheumatism by curing the kidneys. This is exactly what Mr. Barkely did. He used Dodd's Kidney Pills—the best kidney medicine in the world—and is to-day entirely free from his old complaint. He writes as follows:

Dodds Medicine Co.,

Gentlemen,—I have been for three years troubled with Rheumatism. I have tried several remedies but to no use. I could not get any relief. I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and the wonderful cures they had made and decided to try them. I got one box and after I used one half of this box I found I was getting better. I have used six boxes and now I can walk without my cane. I consider I am cured. I remain, yours, etc.,

GEO. BARKLEY,
Hamilton, Ont.

ROYAL DESSERTS.

Immense Sums Spent By Monarchs on After-Dinner Delicacies.

Probably the most costly "table" in the world is that at the Russian Imperial Court, where fabulous sums are often expended on after-dinner delicacies. Wines costing $100 a bottle and cigars of equal value find their way every day to the table of the Czar, whose order is that a bottle of wine, no matter how costly, shall never be put on the royal table twice. Extravagance of this nature is not countenanced by Queen Victoria. The Emperor of Austria's chef estimates the cost of desserts for the royal table at over $100,000 per annum, and the total table expenditure at over $250,000. The remnants of wines and edibles are sold to leading Vienna restaurateurs, and the proceeds go to augment the salaries of the kitchen personnel, whose incomes by this means are often trebled and doubled. At the Spanish and Italian courts the expenses for desserts are now reduced to a minimum, but probably nine people out of every ten would not complain if this minimum were their maximum.

NOT A GENERAL'S EGG.

The freshness or eggs is carefully graded in this country, but our distinctions are surpassed in delicacy by those long since in vogue among the British residents in India.

Soon after Arthur Wellesley, afterward the Duke of Wellington, was appointed a major-general for his great services in India, he happened to stop in Calcutta. At breakfast the hero was served with boiled eggs. He took one, broke the shell, and dropped it with an air of disgust.

Laurell, he cried to his valet, what do you mean by giving me a bad egg?

The valet hurried to his master, and examined the egg with the utmost seriousness.

I entreat your forgiveness, said he, but it's all a mistake. The stupid servant has gone and given you an aide-de-camp's egg by mistake.

A Boon to Catarrh Victims.

We offer to the readers of this paper a never failing remedy for Catarrh, Bronchitis, Irritable Throat and kindred affections in Catarrhozone. There is no mystery about itt but the effect is magical. Ointments, washes and snuffs have proved worse than useless because they cannot reach the seat of the disease, but Catarrhozone is carried by the vehicle, the air you breathe, nature allows to enter into the lungs or bronchial tubes, directly to the seat of the disease, where it kills the germ life that causes Catarrh, and at the same time heals all the affected parts. It cures by inhalation, and is both pleasant and safe to use. For sale at all druggists or by mail, price $1.00. For trial outfit send 10c in stamps to N. C. POLSON & CO., Box 518 Kingston, Ono.

THEN SHE WENT OUT.

Tom—What do you think she did when I asked her to let me be the light of her life.

Dick—I don't know. What?

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

NOT COMPLIMENTARY.

I say, Mr. Shoutah, I wish my brother had a voice like yours.

Oh! is he in the profession?

No; he's a fish salesman.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

AGE AFFECTS FEET.

A London physician declares that a person in robust health walks with his toes pointed to the front, while one with his health on the wane, gradually turns his toes to the side, and a bend is perceptible in his knees.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

WEAR TATTOOED WHISKERS.

The Ainu women in Japan tattoo their faces to give them the appearance of men with whiskers.

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

NO DANGER.

Physician, giving advice — Lastly, McGorry, don't go to sleep on an empty stomach.

McGorry, who is ailing—No danger av thot, doctther; Oi always slape on me back.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

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

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ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

MAKING TERMS.

Caller—You advertise a special sale of stop watches.

Dealer—Yes, sir.

Caller—What time will you give on them?

How's This?

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

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

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

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

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

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

NOT IF HE COULD HELP IT.

Father, after giving Bobby a good licking—There! don't ever let me catch you smoking cigarettes again.

Bobby—I—w-won't, y-you c'n bet.

"The best value for the least money" is the motto of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

LOOKING AHEAD.

Women journalists must avoid Japan. The new press laws for the Empire of the Mikado prohibit women from becoming publishers or editors, as the "discharge of such work by females is neither becoming nor desirable." The framers of the law are certainly looking very far ahead, for as yet Japanese women have given no sign of emulating their Western sisters in newspaper work.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

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Send one cent stamp for circular. N. J. URQUHART, Analytical Chemist, 489 Queen St. W., Toronto.

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

HARRIS Buys Scrap, LEAD, COPPER, BRASS. Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1220. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

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

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Manufacturers Coming to Toronto

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

CALLA LILY CREAM

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

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is strictly maintained. Do you use it? Lead packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Portland, Me., to Liverpool, calling at Halifax Westbound.

Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Cambroman.

Rates of passage:—First Cabin, $50 upwards; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage, $22.50 and $23.50.

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

Guaranteed Good Timekeeper.

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The Home

A CHRISTMAS-TREE FEATURE.

Dancing Christmas fairies always enhance the children's delight in the Christmas tree, and once made can be used year after year. Buy up a dozen or more of five and ten-cent dolls, and to add to the variety, have among the number some Japanese and colored dolls. Dress these to represent fairies in bright hues of spangled gauze, tariatan, or tissue-paper, and liberally sprinkle their hair and garments with diamond-dust powder. Each doll should be provided with a dainty pair of fairy wings made from spangled tissue-paper and fastened to the body by means of concealed wires. These wires should be coiled to obtain motion in the wings, and nothing better can be used than the fine spiral coils that come out of worn-out, wire-stitched brooms. The least motion will set this spiral to quivering, causing the wings to move as if in flight. In like manner use the spiral wire to attach the dolls in hovering positions over and around the tree. The effect is magical; every footstep causes jar enough to start the dolls dancing and circling above and around the tree, as if the invisible fairies of the air had come down to join the Christmas glee.

HOME DYEING.

These dyes are much cheaper than the package dyes, and are excellent for carpet rags. Use only earthenware, tin, brass or cooper. Use nothing but soft water. All goods should be clean and put into the dye wet. Dry in the shade. These directions are all for cotton.

Scarlet: For 1 lb of goods, take cream of tarter 1-2 oz., cochineal half oz, muriate of tin 2 1-2 oz. Boil the dye, put in the goods and stir for ten or fifteen minutes, after which boil 1 1-2 hours. Wash in clear water.

Blue: For 2 lbs of goods, take 1 oz of Prussian blue and half oz of oxalic acid. Pulverize together and dissolve in hot water sufficent to cover the goods, which are to be worked in the dye until the desired shade, then wrung and thoroughly rinsed in alum water.

Yellow: For 6 lbs. of goods, use 4 oz of bi-chromate of potash, 3 oz of sugar of lead. Dissolve, separate in enough water to cover the goods. Have them both hot, and dip first in one, then the other, until the desired shade. Rinse well in clear water.

Orange—Dip yellow rags in strong lime water; or color the yellow rags red.

Green: Color yellow rags blue.

Copperas: For five or six lbs, dissolve half lb of copperas in sufficient water to cover the goods. Drain and rinse in lye water. Do not get discouraged over the color, as the effect cannot be seen at once.

Brown: For 6 or 7 lbs of goods, half lb of catechu in 4 gals of water, and boil until it is dissolved. then add 1 oz of sulphate of copper. Stir well. Put in the goods and boil awhile. Wring out and then work for half an hour in a hot solution of 3 oz of bi-chromate of potash. Work from this in a hot soapsuds. This is an absolutely fast color, for I have colored children's faded calico and gingham aprons and washed them repeatedly, without any apparent effect.

Dove and slate colors are made by boiling in an iron vessel a teacupful of black tea with a teaspoonful of copperas and sufficient water. Dilute this until the desired shade is reached. There is no satisfactory way of coloring cotton black.

FOR YOUR SCRAP BOOK.

Chicken Omelet.—Beat the yolks of three eggs until thick; add one-half teaspoonful of salt, a few grains of pepper and three tablespoonfuls hot water. Fold in the whites of the three beaten eggs until stiff and dry. Heat an omelet pan, grease bottom and sides, using in all one teaspoonful of butter. Turn it in the mixture, spread evenly, and cook slowly on top of the range until slightly browned underneath. Put in the oven on center grate to finish cooking. When it is firm take from the oven, fold, and slip out on a hot platter. Pour around it a thin white sauce made by melting one tablespoonful of butter, stir into it one tablespoonful of flour and pour on gradually one and one-half cups of milk. Season with salt and pepper, and add one-half cup cold cooked chicken, cut in dice.

Broiled Livers.—Cut each chicken liver into four pieces. Put on skewers, allowing one liver to each skewer. Balance skewers on a broiler and broil over a clear fire five minutes. Remove to serving dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and spread with butter.

Baked Bananas.—Wipe bananas and loosen one portion of the skin. Place in a shallow pan, cover and bake until the skins become very dark in color and the fruit is soft. Remove from the skins, sprinkle with sugar and serve hot, with sweetened cream.

Quickly Made Beef Tea.—Take any desired quantity of steak from the top part of the round, as this has less fat and more juice than any other part of the ox; remove every morsel of fat and divide the meat into small pieces cutting across the grain; put the meat in a dry sauce pan and allow it to sweat for five minutes over a slow fire, stirring occasionally to prevent sticking. This is how all beef-essences are prepared. After sweating for five minutes you will find the meat white in color and surrounded by a very rich, nourishing gravy, which, in cases of great exhaustion may be given in this form. But ordinarily you next pour over the meat its weight of cold water, allowing a pint of water to a pound of beef. Stir until the water boils; it must not boil again, but simmer gently for five or ten minutes, until the juice is drawn out; then strain carefully into a bowl, and if there is a particle of fat on top remove it with a piece of brown unsized paper. In this way you may take off every bit of fat without wasting a drop of the beef tea as is done when using a ladle or spoon. Made in this way you may have strong beef tea in twenty minutes. Don't season until needed.

Tomato Soup.—Cook one can of tomatoes, two cups water, one-half teaspoonful of pepper-corns, four cloves, one slice onion, one-half tablespoonful sugar, and one sprig parsley twenty minutes, melt one tablespoonful butter, add one and one-half tablespoonfuls flour, add to the tomatoes, cook two minutes and rub through a sieve. Add one-eighth teaspoonful soda and reheat. Serve with croutons.

Cherry Pudding.—Two eggs well beaten, add one cupful of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, sifted with one cup of flour, a pinch of salt. After beating well, add enough more flour to make a stiff batter. Add as many cherries as can be stirred in. Steam, an hour and a quarter. Serve with liquid sauce.

FRENCH COFFEE MAKING.

The French coffee is reputed the best in the world. It is never overdone, so as to destroy the coffee flavor, which is in nine cases out of ten the fault of the coffee we meet with. Then it is ground and placed in a coffee pot with a filter through which, when it has yielded up its life to the boiling water poured upon it, the delicious extract percolates in clear drops, the coffee pot standing on a heated stove to maintain the temperature. The extract thus obtained is a perfectly clear dark fluid, known as cafe noir, or black coffee. A tablespoonful or two of this in boiled milk would make what is ordinarily called a strong cup of coffee. The boiled milk is prepared with no less care. It must be fresh and new, not merely warmed, or even brought to the boiling point, but slowly simmered till it attains a thick, creamy richness. The coffee mixed with this is the celebrated cafeaulait, the name of which has gone round the world.

THE REASON WHY.

I can never share your lot, sir.

The beautiful girl arose from the sofa, upon which she had been sitting and waved away the man who had been pressing his suit.

There were tears of disappointment in the young man's eyes.

I know, he sobbed, I know, heartless girl, why you will not share my lot.

And why? she asked, coldly.

Because there are no improvements on it, he groaned.

INCONSISTENCY.

Female Woman Suffragist—I tell you, my sisters, I wear no man's collar.

Masculine Voice from the Rear — Take it off, then.

CHAINS YOU MUST HAVE.

No more chatelaines. Put them away in your jewel cases and resurrect them when you are married and the mother of a marriageable daughter. Then she will take as much pleasure in bringing all your chatelaine charms out, burnishing them up and displaying them to her friends as the very latest as you did before her. That is the way with all new fads, they are only revivals of old fashions. In support of this assertion, attention is drawn to the new chains which are to be just the smartest thing this season. They are all copies of the long old-fashioned chains worn by our mothers when they were young girls. It is a season of chains. Chains long, chains short, chains medium, but chains you must have if you would be in the swim.

The very newest fad in these chains is one of medium length, which is hung around the neck and reaches to the bust or just where the fancy yokes end. These chains have very artistic pendants attached to them, the pendants giving the finishing touch to the toilet which the lavaliers did this summer. They are called "La Florence," and certainly some of the pendants attached to these chains are works of art.

Some are Egyptian, in the red, blue and old gold colorings, while others are of the new "vert or" and gun metal effects. By the way, this new coloring for gold chains, greenish blue in hue, just a little tarnished and brassy looking, is at present moment all the rage in Paris. It is creating a perfect furor, and every body who pretends to be anybody is wearing jewelry in this "vert or" coloring.

Then, again, another fad which will be very popular, and which is intensely artistic in its conception, is that of wearing old coins attached to long and short chains. The rarer, the older odder these coins are the smarter they are. This fashion has recently recived a great boom in the Zaza chain.

This chain is made of gold or silver, in large or small links, according to fancy. It encircles the neck, and pendant from it is an old coin or talisman, whichever the wearer may chance to be the possessor of. It is a "good luck" chain, therefore a talisman or lucky piece is de rigueur. When a woman begins to wear a chain like this she must never leave it off. It can be, and will be, worn twisted arond the muff, taking the place of the "bunch of violets;" it can be twisted through the belt, after the fashion of a watch chain; it can be used as a girdle with a tea gown, but it must always be in evidence after once being donned. Whether it is worn at night is a question too sacred to be asked, unless the information should come gratis.

But the most popular chain of all with the young girls and widows will be the "memory chain." This is a long chain of weave, caught here and there with quaint little slides, some representing the four-leaf clover, heads, coins, mistletoe, pansies or any fancy which pleases the wearer. To the end of this chain, which hangs straight down in front, as far as its length will allow—they are usually a yard and a half long, which, when doubled, would make them hang about three quarters of a yard in length—is attached a ring, and on the ring are hung an unlimited number of charms and keepsakes, souvenirs and all kinds of fancies.

Now, the beauty of this chain lies in the fact that the knicknacks hanging to the ring as they are few or many denote just how popular the girl is. A maid with many strings to her bow, or boasting of many friends, will show just how fond her friends are of her by the number of charms attached to the ring of her memory chain.

These charms can be in any fashion according to the taste of the giver. There must be a pig among them, a four leaf, clover, a chestnut, a sprig of mistletoe, a coin—but, why go on enumerating the fads, for they are endless. The girls will have to buy the chains themselves, for two or three men, when spoken to upon this new gift for their sweethearts, exclaimed: "What, buy a chain for another fellow to hang charms on? Well, I just guess not."

Pearls still hold their own and are shown in long ropes, chains to be wound round and round the neck, in large stones, in small ones, ropes of many strands, or just simply one twist, but they are very much in evidence and consequently very popular. Pearl collars are quite the fad, of as many strands as the length of the wearer's neck can stand, with narrow slides of tiny rhinestones, sometimes four and sometimes five. These collars must fit the neck closely, and as they are the most becoming neck ornament, softening lines of age, bringing out the fresh tints of youth, are consequently in favor with all woman, young, old and middle aged.

As the very latest wrinkle in Paris is the gray ostrich feather boa, it may be confidently expected that there will be an influx of these dainty neck dressings among the smart women this fall and winter. In anticipation of this fad, and having learned by experience in the past how very difficult it is to keep boas of any kind, feather, fur or otherwise, in place without injury to the perishable material of which they are made, the Parisians have hit upon a novel and pretty conceit for effectually preventing boas of any kind slipping their fastenings.

The newest device is a silver or gold snake, twisted so that it forms an S, in and out of the twists of which the boa is wound. The head is raised as if ready to strike, and the eyes, of emeralds or rubies, give a nobby touch to the pretty ornament as they glitter in the fluffy masses of furs or feathers.

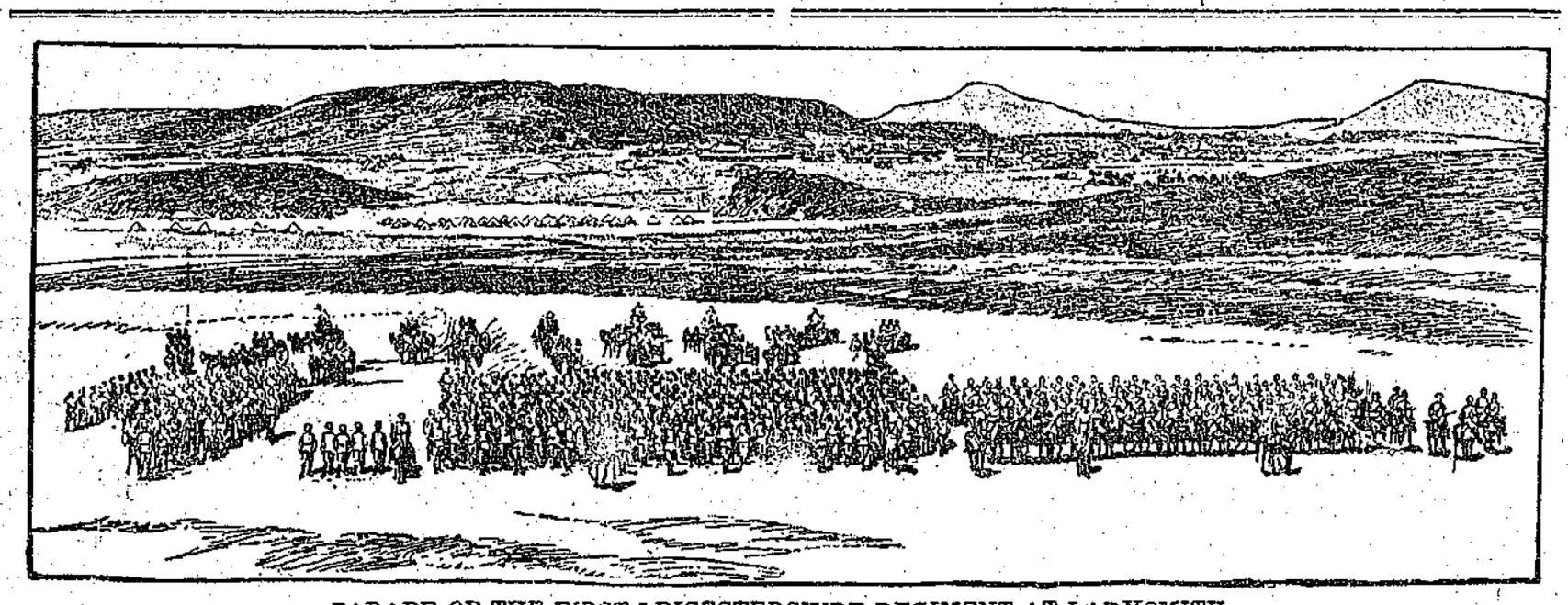
THE BEST GIVING.

At the Christmas season everybody, no matter whether he has been helped or not during the year, tries to do something for those he loves, and often for those he does not love, but who need to have something done for them. Let us give our Christmas gifts on the principle of "lifting a little." Let us choose the sort of present that will lighten a burden where we can do so, as well as one that will simply give pleasure to the eye or taste of those who receive it. Too many times we choose what we think is pretty, without regard to whether it suits the needs of the one on whom we would bestow a remembrance. It is not gratifying to one's self to give money, and yet money is often the most sensible gift we can bestow, for the people who have real needs do not like to mention them, and if they have the money it can be made to give real pleasure, and at the same time to lift a burden from the mind.

We have known families to receive gifts of the same articles of clothing which, at great cost of labor, they had just succeeded in procuring for themselves. We have known families to receive beautiful gift books that must be handled carefully and kept away from the dust, who would have been so grateful for school books, maps, charts, and such things as they constantly have to buy. To people who have little space give nothing of which they must take care—that is, after a momentary pleasure, adding a burden instead of lifting one.

But you will say: Our gifts are not charities, but expressions of our love to our friends. Yes, and the expressions of love will always take care of themselves. Love always feels its way to the thing that meets a loved one's need, so we say nothing about that here. But at Christmas time there is almost as much giving of the other sort that is not really charity, yet is not love, as there is giving prompted by love itself, and it is in this that great care should be taken. We give to the aged, for it makes them glad to be remembered. We give to invalids to brighten the sick room. We give to little children everywhere, and to the people especially of whom we know, who would be likely to get nothing if we did not. For all these we need to use good judgment and sound common sense, seasoned with real kindness and love.

We say nothing about receiving, for it is characteristic of the higher life to find it most blessed to give. But the great gift of all, the Christ Himself, and all the lesser gifts that follow in the lines of His coming, are, I am sure, not forgotten at this or any time of the year. How would it have been with us if He had never come to Bethlehem? How would it have been with our civilization, our country, our whole outward and inward life? We have only to do some thinking along that line to be very glad and grateful on Christmas Day.



PARADE OF THE FIRST LEICESTERSHIRE REGIMENT AT LADYSMITH

Showing the British Camp and the general lay of the Country Round.

Why He Toiled.

"Bring me the baby," Hammond said, and the nurse, used to sick people's fancies, complied with the request, setting the baby down on the bed.

"Now, if you please, I'd like to have you leave us alone awhile. You see," he added, apologetically, "I want to have a little private conversation with him."

The nurse smiled faintly and went away. Hammond looked at the baby for a few moments in critical silence.

"You're a bouncer," he said at length. "You most certainly are."

The baby gurgled and laughed and showed four small teeth.

"Oh, it's a great old joke, of course" Hammond went on rather bitterly, though he was smiling back into the boy's big, bright eyes.

Hammond tipped the small head forward and closely examined the top. The tiniest of ringlets were beginning to curl themselves thereon, and when he let the baby straighten up a small, damp spot had appeared down among the curls. Hammond fumbled about under the pillows for his handkerchief, but failed to find it, so drew his sleeve across his eyes.

"Don't you imagine, my boy, that I'm crying. Not a bit of it! It's just this beastly cold I've got that gets into my eyes sometimes. I wonder if you've noticed the doctor? He was here this morning, and do you know, that fellow told me I can't get well, all on account of this cold? He even seemed to think that I might be going before long, for he shook hands with me before he went away and told me not to worry, that it wouldn't be hard at the last, that I'd just go to sleep."

Hammond regarded the baby whimsically for a moment, then his face changed.

"How I could have loved you if you had been mine!" he said intensely. "Great heaven! How I do love you!

"Perhaps when you get big, you'll like to tell people about that money of yours; that it's gold from the Klondike. It's all right to preach against going to the Klondike, for it's a nasty kind of place; but the gold is there, and some find it and get home with it; too, even though they do catch their death doing it and have to leave the stuff to kids like you.

"One fellow was fool enough to expect when he got back to find a lovely girl whom he could make comfortable and happy forever after, and who would make a heaven on earth for him. He stayed a long time, I'll admit; but then he was grubbing out more and more every day. And what does he find when he gets back? You sir; yes, you!

"Not that I'm blaming you for it—not at all. I don't intend to blame anybody, not even her mother; that is, not now. But it's been hard on me, you know, uncommonly hard on me. Besides," he added reflectively, "you mustn't take offence at my mentioning it, but your dad's distinctly commonplace, even if he is a friend of mine. But then, I'm rather of the commonplace order myself."

He was growing weary, so it was a relief to have the nurse enter and to hear her say: "The baby will have to be going now, Mr. Hammond, he's stayed long enough." So Hammond kissed the baby's cheek and his forehead, his knees and his hands, and the back of his neck; and closed his eyes while the nurse carried the child away.

This was about six o'clock in the evening and some twelve hours later the nurse drew the sheet up over Hammond's face and went to tell Mr. and Mrs. Margrave what had happened.

It was a week after this that Mr. Margrave came home trembling with excitement.

"What do you think, Marie?" he exclaimed to his wife.

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Margrave, trying to show an interest which she did not feel.

"There's been a good deal of speculation at the club as to what Hammond brought back from the Klondike. Nobody had any idea how much it was. Well, to-day I received an invitation from Judge Morehouse to be present at the reading of his will. And what do you think?"

Mrs. Margrave was non-committal, partly because she feared to trust her voice. It was not easy for her to talk about Hammond.

Mr. Margrave's face was flushed and his eyes shining.

"It's a hundred and fifty thousand if it's a penny, and he's left every dollar of it to the baby, our baby, Margrave, junior, if you please. What a stroke of luck that I asked him here when he got so desperately ill! It was dreary at the hotel, but his dread of the hospital was mere childishness. I felt at the time that it was rather a weakly sentimental thing to do; but you know I am soft-hearted, and he was an old friend, though I never thought he amounted to much. I thought at one time that he was in love with you, but I never was certain about it. Poor old Hammond! I wish I'd liked him better; he must have been very fond of me. Well, I shall always regard his memory with gratitude and affection."

Mrs. Margrave was silent. She held the baby close to her face so that her husband did not see the tears, or that she had grown very pale.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1899.

A COMMON SENSE VIEW.

A union miner called at The Review office Saturday, after the issue of the paper and subscribed for it, telling the editor at the same time that he read it continually, and had found more common sense and sound reasoning in it than in any other paper he met with in the Kootenays. We do not want to boast of this in any way, but we think if more of the miners read the paper carefully from week to week, instead of listening to the croakings of parties who from motives of spite or greed are interested in misrepresenting it, they would come to pretty much the same conclusion. The Review does not care one straw more for the owners than it does for the men. Our first consideration is for the policy best calculated to promote the growth of the country and all the interests leading up to prosperity. From the very nature of things, labor is always more or less jealous of capital, and capital is ever anxious to get all it can out of labor. The duty of a government and a well disciplined press should be to ward off collisions between them and encourage harmony, for neither can ever amount to much without the assistance of the other, and the more agreeable the assistance the better the service of one to the other and the general results to the country. A proper government in any country should first aim at developing its resources; and with those as varied and extensive as they are in this province we require millions of an industrial population and almost unlimited capital to employ it. Is setting the fractions we have of both at each others throats by legislation, in this early stage of the country's history, the best means of encouraging either? That's the point. The unreasoning miner, who can see nothing but the wages he can get from day to day, is disposed to combat anything and everything that does not say he is entitled to all he can get regardless of the ability of the employment of capital to pay. The Review has time and again said that in many instances eight hours is as long a shift as should be put in in tunnels; and that expenses, risks, etc., considered $3.50 is not an extravagant wage for first class men. We came to this conclusion from the usage in other countries. But in taking the miners' case this far, they should all be willing to have his employer's case considered also. It is admitted all around that whenever the mines do open here, many men who are not first class will have to be employed. Now, fair play all around will acknowledge that hour for hour they should not get as much pay as the first class men. To try to force it from the employer, under the impression that the owner cannot help himself, is very unfair, and no government or well-balanced journal should wink at extortion. The out and out union man says turn these second and third class men down the hill and let them destroy the wages of other lines of labor, but keep them out of mining to prevent a reduction of wages. Then why not keep them out of the unions? Their connection with the unions is a false advertisement, a representation to the world that they are what they are not—capable men. Every other branch of industry has as good a right to look for the highest wages as miners, and if inferior men, advertised by connection with unions to be good, are driven out of the calling of their choice, it is only to enforce a disability on some other branch of labor, which all must admit is unfair. The proper thing is to change the conditions in mining so that the industry may properly employ all belonging to the craft. If a man wants the pay of good men, allow him to work long enough hours to earn it. This is simple justice to the man and to the employer. If he does not want to work long enough hours to earn the highest wage, give him the shorter shift and let him receive what he is relatively worth for the time. This is the case in nearly all other branches of employment, and it is found to work no hardship on the the men and no injustice to the employers. What we would like is for some one who finds fault with The Review to show wherein it is wrong in this line of reasoning.

TREAT ALL ALIKE.

We should not be surprised if a regular boomerang would be sprung on the Local House, the coming session, in an eight-hour law for all branches of labor, in fact for all working for wages. The Review has always said that no radical changes should be made in the labor laws of any country while labor was satisfied with its status; but at the same time there is no denying the fact that all people should be treated alike. "Fish and flesh" laws are very unfair. There are business people in all parts of the Slocan at the present, who have nothing too bad to say of the mine owners in this struggle, that work their own employes 12 or 14 hours a day, and why it should be so is the point to explain. If the mine owners only act carefully and judiciously there is no reason why such a measure should not be passed; and passed it will bring things to a level and the people of the province to their senses. There is no denying the fact that most clerks and employes of business men of the Slocan could do the work in 8 hours, instead of 14, that they have had to do since May last, if placed before them, and the idea is to bring things to a level. If, for instance, Mr. Green has to pay the wages for 8 hours he is now paying for 10 or 12, he will have a foretaste of how the mine owners are affected by the present law, and such a foretaste will occasion serious reflection on the situation, and so on all along the line. When also former representatives find they have to hire two men to do the present amount of work done by one, they may come to the conclusion, and that wisely, that it is never wisdom to thrust legislation between capital and labor—that it is always better, where it can be done, to have the two elements uninfluenced arrange their own differences.

The miners of the Slocan are doing a great deal before Commissioner Clute to prove the contentions of the owners to be well-founded. At Nelson many of them acknowledged that the eight-hour law was never asked for by the miners; and, though many of them say good miners can do the work in 8 hours expected in the 10 under the old law, they freely acknowledge that second and third rate men cannot do it; and from a half to three-quarters of the men available are less than first class. Therefore, by their own showing, the output will be less under the present law than it was under the old law, and the mining interests must suffer to that extent. But this is not all. Much of the mining of the country will in the future be done by machines, and for obvious reasons but two full shifts can be put in under the present law, the same as under the late law, and all acknowledge the work of machines is reduced from a fifth to a fourth as a consequence. Taking all these circumstances into account, even by the acknowledgements of the miners themselves, for a given expenditure, the Kootenays over, the results will be reduced in the neighborhood of a fifth. Is there a man who will, in the face of these admissions, say that mining in the Kootenays is not being injured by the present law. In twenty years hence, when nine-tenths of the properties may be mines instead of prospects, as at present, the story might be different; but it is an able object lesson as it stands. Whether eight hours are a long or short enough day, or $3.00 or $3.50 is a proper wage, are purely matters between owners and men, but the law and its consequences to the country are clearly matters for legitimate newspaper criticism.

We notice that the Silvertonian endorses our plea for local municipal management of the unorganized parts of the Kootenays. With such organization such officials as provincial police, that cost the country a lot of money and are of but little service, as they are so far removed from one another, could be well dispensed with, and local officials, paid by fees when required, substituted. The organization need not be full municipal autonomy but sufficiently authoritative to collect the necessary taxes and look after the requisite public works. We believe proper taxation of properties now wholly untaxed in every district would pay all the necessary expenses of management. Three commissioners elected by the people in each district, with power to submit debentures, levy rates, collect taxes, let public contracts and supervise their proper completion, would be all that was required. There might be some difficulty in properly defining the powers of such commissioners at the outset; but as municipal institutions, in provinces having them, are continually undergoing changes to meet the growing demands of the country, there could be nothing wrong in changing these organizations from time to time also. All residents of the country are fully agreed that the country is now too populous and too important to be longer governed satisfactorily at its present long range from Victoria.

Go into almost any branch of the churches of the earth and you will find the best men sent where the salaries are largest. In professional journalism you will find the best men where the salaries are largest. In law and medicine you will generally find, where conditions and circumstances do not hold them otherwise, the ablest men where the fields are largest and where there is the most likelihood of large fees for skill. You will find in stores and offices the best men where there is the greatest responsibility and the best pay. On farms the most capable men are where the greatest responsibility is enjoined; but miners unions say all men should be paid alike. Because The Review combats the contention, from the experience and notings of every day life, the miner who has no more interest in the country than drawing his day's pay, says it is an enemy of organized labor. The sensible miner, who looks at matters from a broad, reasoning platform, knows better, and does not hesitate to say so.

It might not be a bad idea to elect Mr. Houston, of the Tribune, to the next B. C. Legislature. He could use his favorite word, and tell the House they were "damphools" if they did not do as he wanted them to do.

BEAT THE DOCTORS

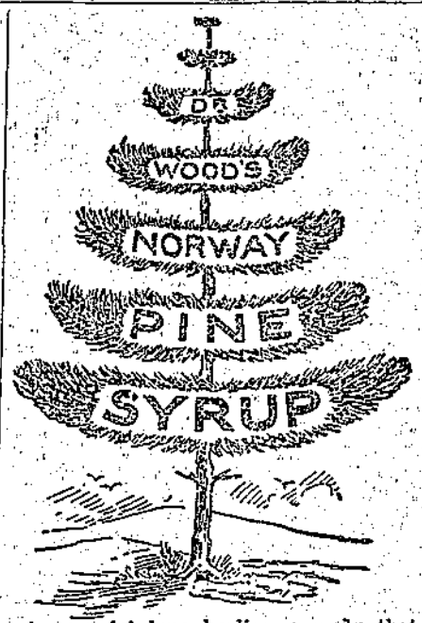
Mr. B. M. Bowler, Cambridge, Kings Co. N.S., says: "I was troubled with a running sore in my ear, for which I tried all kinds of doctors, but could not get cured. I was recommended to try Burdoch Blood Bitters, which I did and the sore was completely healed."

CHURCH NOTICES.

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

PRESBYTERIAN, St. Andrews.—Rev. J. Ferguson pastor; service at 7:30 p.m.

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



A powerful lung healing remedy that cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds of young or old more promptly and effectually than any other medicine. Price 25c.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation and Dyspepsia. Do not gripe. Price 25c.

Ask your doctor how many preparations of cod-liver oil there are.

He will answer, "Hundreds of them." Ask him which is the best. He will reply, "Scott's Emulsion."

Then see that this is the one you obtain. It contains the purest cod-liver oil, free from unpleasant odor and taste. You also get the hypophosphites and glycerine. All three are blended into one grand healing and nourishing remedy.

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

Sweet butter can't be made in a sour churn. The stomach is a churn. A foul stomach fouls the food put into it. When the food is fouled the blood made from it is fouled also. Foul blood means disease. Cleanse the churn and you have sweet butter. Cleanse the stomach and you have pure blood. The far reaching action of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is due to its effect on the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. Diseases that begin in the stomach are cured through the stomach.

"Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has proved a great blessing to me," writes Mrs. Ellen E. Bacon, of Shutesbury, Franklin Co., Mass. "Prior to September, 1897, I had doctored for my stomach trouble for several years, going through a course of treatment without any real benefit. In September, 1896, I had very sick spells and grew worse; could eat but little. I commenced to take Dr. Pierce's medicine and in a short time I could eat and work. I have gained twenty pounds in two months."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*. Send 31 one-cent stamps for paper-bound volume, or 50 stamps for cloth binding, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

MINING STOCKS
AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris
SANDON, B. C.

Leg A Solid Sore.

When it comes to healing up old running sores of long standing there is no remedy equal to Burdock Blood Bitters.

Bathe the sore with the B.B.B.—that relieves the local irritation.

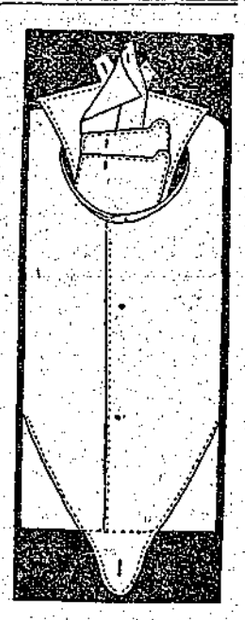
Take the B.B.B. internally—that clears the blood of all impurities on which sores thrive.

Miss D. Melissa Burke, Grindstone, Magdalen Islands, P.Q., says:

"It is with pleasure I speak in favor of B.B.B. which cured me of a running sore on my leg. I consulted three doctors and they gave me salve to put on, but it did no good. Finally my leg became a solid running sore. In fact for nearly a month I could not put my foot to the floor.

"I was advised to use B.B.B. and did so. Three bottles healed up my leg entirely so that I have never been troubled with it since."

The Sandon Steam Laundry.



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

Orders from a distance solicited.

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

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CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Plans and Estimates Furnished on all Classes of Building.

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

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

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

CALL AND GET PRICES.

SANDON, B.C.

Dry Goods! Dry Goods Dry Goods!

We have just received a large shipment from the east.

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

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

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

HUNTER BROS.

The Mining Review, $2.00 A YEAR.

AUCTION SALE

To clear the balance lock stock and barrel of our Holiday Goods, everything goes at AUCTION PRICES at Cliffe's Bookstore TO-DAY,

SATURDAY.

Remember everything is at cost and below it to clear the lot.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

FRANK L. CHRISTIE,
Solicitors for Applicants.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, Herbert T. Twigg, as agent for George W. Hughes, Free Miner's Certificate No. 64975, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant on the above claim.

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

Dated this 9th day of November, 1899.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

Dated this 23rd day of November, 1899.

HERBERT T. TWIGG.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, William A. Bauer, agent for G. W. Shaw, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 15083, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant on the above claim.

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

Dated this 9th day of November, 1899.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, William A. Bauer, acting as agent for Financial & Mining Trust of Canada, Limited, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 17050, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant on the above claims.

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

Dated this 9th day of November, 1899.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

Women's Ailments.

Women are coming to understand that the Backaches, Headaches, Tired Feelings and Weak Spells from which they suffer are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

The poisons that ought to be carried off are sent back into the blood, taking with them a multitude of pains and aches.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

drive away pains and aches, make women healthy and happy—able to enjoy life.

Mrs. C. H. Gillespie, 204 Britain Street, St. John, N.B., says:

"Some time ago I had a violent attack of La Grippe. From this, severe kidney trouble arose, for which I doctored with a number of the best physicians in St. John, but received little relief. Hearing Doan's Kidney Pills highly spoken of, I began their use and in a short time found them to be a perfect cure. Before taking these pills I suffered such torture that I could not turn over in bed without assistance. Doan's Kidney Pills have rescued me from this terrible condition, and have removed every pain and ache."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and Constipation and make you feel better in the morning. Price 25c.

MENTHOL D&L PLASTER

For Sciatica, Pleurisy, "Stitches", Cricks, Neuralgia, Rheumatism & Lame Back

THE BEST ANTI-RHEUMATIC PLASTER MADE

EACH PLASTER IN ENAMELED TIN BOX PRICE 25¢ ALSO IN 1 YARD ROLLS PRICE $1.00

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. LTD. MANUFACTURERS MONTREAL

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

WANTED

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

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

PRIVATE LESSONS.

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

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

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

Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

AND SOO LINE.

EAST | DIRECT ROUTE. | WEST

AND TO ALL POINTS.

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

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

DAILY TRAIN

8.00 Leave Sandon Arrive 16.30

Connections daily to points reached via Nakusp and Sandon, to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.

Tickets issued through and baggage checked to destination.

For rates and full information address the nearest local agent, or to

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

Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

TIME CARD.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

Going West.		Daily.		Going East.	
Leave 8.00	a.m.	Kaslo		Arrive 3.55	p.m.
" [illegible]	"	South Fork	"	3.20	"
" 9.30	"	Spoules	"	2.25	"
" 9.45	"	Whitewater	"	2.10	"
" 9.55	"	Bear Lake	"	2.00	"
" 10.12	"	McGuigan	"	1.45	"
" 10.25	"	Bailey's	"	1.34	"
" 10.32	"	Cody Junction	"	1.28	"
Arrive 10.40	"	Sandon		Leave 1.15	"

CODY BRANCH.

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

GEO. F. COPELAND,
Superintendent.

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

Northern Pacific Ry.

THE FAST LINE TO ALL POINTS.

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

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

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

Steamship tickets to all parts of the world.

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

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

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

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

A FEW INTERESTING FACTS.

When people are contemplating a trip whether on business or pleasure, they naturally want the best service obtainable so far as speed, comfort and safety is concerned. Employees of the Wisconsin Central Lines are paid to serve the public, and our trains are operated so as to make close connections with diverging lines at all junction points.

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

Dining Car service excelled. Meals served a la Carte.

In order to obtain this first-class service, ask the ticket agent to sell you a ticket over

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

and you will make direct connections at St. Paul for Chicago, Milwaukee and all points east.

For any further information call on any ticket agent, or correspond with

JAS. POND, Gen. Pass. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.
or JAS. A. CLOCK, General Agent, 240 Stark St., Portland, Or.

Kootenay Railway & Navigation COMPANY.

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

Schedule of Time — Pacific Standard Time

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY

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

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

S.S. INTERNATIONAL

Leaves Kaslo for Nelson at 6 a m, daily except Sunday; returning, leaves Nelson at 4.30 p m, calling at Balfour, Pilot Bay, Ainsworth and all way points. Connects with Steamer Alberta to and from Bonner's Ferry, Idaho; also S F & N train to and from Spokane at Five Mile Point.

S.S. ALBERTA

Leaves Nelson for Bonner's Ferry, Tuesdays and Saturdays at 7 a m, connecting with Steamer International from Kaslo at Pilot Bay; returning, leaves Bonner's Ferry at 8 a m, Wednesdays and Sundays, connecting with Steamer International for Kaslo, Lardo and Argenta. Direct connections made at Bonner's Ferry with the Great Northern Railway for all points east and west.

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

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

Steamers call at principal landings in both directions, and at other points, when signalled.

Tickets sold to all points in Canada and the United States.

To ascertain rates and full information, address

ROBERT IRVING, Manager, Kaslo.

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

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

LEAVE	DAILY	ARRIVE
6.20 a.m.	Nelson	5.35 p.m.
12.05 a.m.	Rossland	11.20 p.m.
8.30 a.m.	Spokane	8.10 p.m.

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

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

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

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

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP TICKETS

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

S. A. COURTNEY, Agent, Sandon.
W. F. Cummings, Gen. S. S. Agt., Winnipeg

A Double Disobedience.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

Kilmeny from her hiding place shivered as she caught sight of his face. This was not the man who was so kind and considerate to her, who excused her inattention, pitied her loneliness, and made himself more necessary to her every day. This Lord de Bruyne had steely eyes which glittered with anger, and had a look stamped on his face which might have matched Lady Penryth's own for its cruel coldness.

"I was prepared for this Lady Penryth," he said, folding his arms and compelling her attention. "I suspected that you would try to steal a march on me and break off the marriage. The letter which you were kind enough to write to Miss Daryl disclosing the falsity of the stories that you undertook to make up about Christopher Warrender reached my hands instead of hers, and let me into the game that you intended to play. It struck me as something new and refreshing that you should turn virtuosly at the close of your career, and desire to confess and make amends."

"I knew it was only a chance, my letter reaching her," Lady Penryth answered. She had recovered her composure, and stood opposite to him with an expression quite as malignant as his own. "I dare say other letters were suppressed, too, and perhaps visits from her old friends. I heard something about a Doctor Richmond calling and being denied admittance in Miss Daryl's name."

"That is my affair. You do not think I am such a fool, when I have succeeded so far, as to allow the girl to slip through my fingers by handing her disturbing letters or allowing disturbing visits? You thought that you would revenge yourself on Miss Daryl by the stories which you told Mrs. Marsh about Warrender when you knew that she was close by listening to them, but you played into my hands. But for that scene, she would never have accepted me. You may return home knowing that I owe my success solely to you."

"Not solely!" she cried, moved at last to anger by the thought that her purpose had been foiled. "If I do not mistake, Miss Daryl heard some of the lies about Warrender from you yourself. I wish you joy of your ingenue. A girl who could believe Warrender to be a villain on the word of two such paragons of virtue as you and myself must indeed be innocent enough to suit you! What will you do when she finds out about it, as she is sure to do one day? You may keep watch on her closely enough until she is married to you, but how about afterwards?"

"Leave me to manage that," he answered curtly. "Miss Daryl may be simple enough to be shocked at indefinite stories about her friends—Lady de Bruyne will soon be wiser."

Lady Penryth laughed scornfully, and Lord de Bruyne went on without heeding her.

"You may go!" he said sternly. "And let me warn you to beware how you meddle with me or my concerns. I have taken care of my own interests hitherto, and I can take care of them in future. You have tried in every way to injure me and break off the marriage that I intend to make, but you have failed in every particular. The girl shall be my wife to-morrow, and after that I defy you!"

CHAPTER VIII.

The steps of Lady Penryth and Lord de Bruyne had long ceased to be heard, and still Kilmeny sat motionless where they had left her. It seemed to her as if she had suddenly come to the very brink of a chasm and was about to step into it. She had been deliberately trapped into her marriage engagement by a series of falsehoods invented to blacken Chris Warrender in her eyes, when all the time he had been innocent. As Kilmeny rose to her feet, her mind was made up.

She returned to her own room, and directed her maidt o inform Mr. Daryl that she would remain alone for the rest of the evening. She dared not make any attempt to escape while daylight lasted, but in the end of October the dusk soon falls. She sat, apparently busy over a book, but with every power of her being thrilling intensely at what lay before her. If she could but carry out her plans, she might see the doctor and his wife that very night, she might turn her back on the nightmare of the past six weeks, and wake to freedom and love once more, leaving no word or line behind her.

Her maid brought tea to her, and she declined dinner. When she knew that her grandfather would be engaged, she slipped down to the conservatory and unlocked a small door at the farther end. She carried the key back to her room with her.

Four hours later, when everything was quiet, she dressed herself tremblingly in the gown which she had worn on the day when she came to her grandfather's house, and, taking her shoes and hat in her hand, went softly to the door. She turned the handle with all the firmness and quietness that she could command. It refused to open. She was locked in!

The discovery was a terrible shock. She had been so sure of escape that the thought of this had never occurred to her. Lord de Bruyne had been put on the watch by Lady Penryth's attempted visit to ensure that Kilmeny should not be tampered with. He had declared that the marriage should not be broken off, and it seemed to Kilmeny in her first shock of horror that he had spoken the truth.

Her hands dropped despairingly by her sides, and she restrained herself by an effort from sinking down upon the ground

But in a moment her courage rose again. She would not tamely submit without at least an effort for freedom. She dared not strike a light, but she took a pencil and felt in the keyhole to discover whether the key remained outside or not. The pencil went clear through, letting her know that there was no obstruction. She stole to her dressing room for the key of it, but only to meet with a second disappointment. The key of that room had been removed also.

As Kilmeny stood helpless, a thought suddenly occurred to her. The key which she had brought with her from the conservatory might be of use. In another moment she had softly fitted it into the lock. It turned, and she was free!

She withdrew the key, having locked the door behind her. If the rest of her way were clear, her flight would not be discovered until the next morning, by which time she hoped to be safe. Slowly, listening and pausing between every step, her heart beating with almost audible throbs, she stole down the staircase and along the hall until she reached the conservatory by the door through which Lord de Bruyne had taken her on the night of her engagement. She felt hot and cold by turns as she groped her way to the far end and laid her hand on the door of escape. It opened easily, and in a moment she stood in the cold night air.

She closed and locked the door, and made her way as quickly as possible into the shade of the trees. The solemn darkness and the unusual stillness frightened her as she crept along, leaving the sleeping house behind her. All the stories that she had ever heard of midnight robbers prowling about and waiting to begin their deeds of wickedness crowded back on her, terrifying her. She had been afraid to put on her shoes, lest she might make a noise, and the stones hurt her feet as she hurried along. She had been so intent on escape that she had forgotten to form any plans beyond that point. She felt that if she could but get out from under the blackness of the trees and within sight of human habitation once more, she would be able to think again, but just then everything was a horror and confusion. She remembered, with a little repressed sob, that when she had first trodden this path Chris had been beside her, and she felt that, if he were only there once more, she should almost die, the joy would be so great. But she was alone, and she must hurry on—hurry on.

She climbed the stile when she came to it, and went along the sidepath towards the little cluster of houses which was near the cottage that Chis had offered to Mrs. Richmond. She was uncertain what to do when she got there, but she knew that she would feel safer if she were near living beings even though they were asleep. The whistle of a train close by gave her a sudden thought. She hurried on her shoes and hat, tied her veil closely, and ran on to the station.

It was a night train, and paused for scarcely a moment. Kilmeny waited for no ticket, but rushed into the first carriage that she could see. No one noticed her, and in a moment she was off.

She was free!

The train stopped at Redminster, where Kilmeny jumped out and escaped without notice. Ten minutes later she was standing before the well-remembered door of her early home, and in the darkness could discern the outlines of the house looming over her. Kilmeny, in her great gladness and thankfulness, pressed her hands on the beloved door, her face against it. She had reached home at last.

At length she summoned up strength to pull the night bell. She could hear the peal resounding in the house, and presently a window opened above. Doctor Richmond's voice was heard asking if the case was urgent and Kilmeny answered in trembling tones unlike her own that it was. In a few minutes she could hear his steps as he came down the stairs, and then the bolts and bars being withdrawn. He opened the door, and the light which he held in his hand fell full on her.

He did not recognize her at once, but as she stumbled into the hall and drew aside her veil, he uttered an exclamation which she never forgot. The next moment she was in his arms, crying and laughing and half strangling him with her embraces. Nina Daryl had been left behind at the grand house which she had left, and it was the old Kilmeny Richmond, vehement, loving like a child, who had come back.

Mrs. Richmond, hearing a commotion in the hall, came in her dressing gown, trembling a little, to the head of the stairs, and then, with a joyful cry, rushed to embrace her darling. Kilmeny presently found herself in the familiar dining-room, with her head on Doctor Richmond's shoulder, while his arm encircled her, and Mrs. Richmond kneeling beside her, holding her hand and dwelling on her with overflowing eyes of love and sorrow while she told her story. They wanted her to wait until the next day but she could not be persuaded to do so. She did not hear the sound of another footstep behind her, or know that she had another auditor as she poured out her words.

Christopher Warrender, as well as Doctor Richmond,—who had hastily returned from America on receipt of his wife's letter informing him of Mr. Daryl's claim on Kilmeny—had exhausted every means to warn Kilmeny of the character of the man whom she was about to marry, but in vain. Their letters never reached her, and a personal interview was not permitted. Christopher had come that very day to Redminster, to consult anew with Doctor Richmond as to any possible way of averting the contemplated marriage, even at the eleventh hour, and he stole in and stood behind Kilmeny. He had wished at first to withdraw, but Doctor Richmond signed him to remain. As he stood, leaning over Kilmeny's chair, as her story came to an end, his eyes were dim and his heart full of thankfulness that he felt he could never express, even if his life should be prolonged threefold beyond the ordinary span.

"And now," Kilmeny's faltering voice concluded, "I have come home again. Oh, if I would ever be wicked or ungrateful enough to regret anything, or repine at any sorrow which may befall me as long as your love is left to me may the remembrance of the terrible experience I have just had come back to me to recall me to my better self! I know that Chris can never forgive me. I believed the lies which were told about him; I wounded and insulted him past astonement. I was on the point of marriage with a man lost to every right principle and feeling. I deserve to be punished for all that, and I will bear my punishment as bravely as I can. Let me come back and be your daughter once more; let me live my life here with you, and remember that if I have lost Chris' respect you at least do not cast me off and despise me as I deserve to be despised."

"I think, my dear," Doctor Richmond said, smiling at his wife, "the girl would be the better for a cup of tea, if you will make it for her, and we can talk about her mistakes and their punishment to-morrow. And meanwhile I believe that Chris would like to say something for himself which may perhaps put a different face on matters and make Kilmeny's future not quite such a doleful one of repentance and penance as she has marked out for herself."

"Chris here!" cried Kilmeny, starting up with a little scream to find him close beside her.

Dr. Richmond judged it best to withdraw with his wife to make the tea, and, on the whole, it was the very best thing that they could have done.

Kilmeny's flight was not discovered until the morning. Her maid received the key early from Lord de Bruyne and unlocked the door, but did not enter her young mistress' room for some time, thinking that she slept. The knowledge that she was gone convulsed Mr. Daryl with an anger that he could not control. In his ungovernable fury he disclosed the reason why he had hurried on Kilmeny's marriage with Lord de Bruyne and had hesitated at nothing which could separate her from Mr. Warrender. One of that young man's relatives, whose death had brought the Merridale property to Chrispopher, had denounced Kilmeny's father, and had had him brought to justice for some of his misdeeds Through him, Mr. Daryl's heir had spent some of his time in prison.

The old man could never forgive this public disgrace, and the name of Warrender became hateful to him ever after. One of his strongest reasons for acknowledging his granddaughter was to separate her from Christopher, whose attachment to her he suspected from the beginning; and the bitterest drop in his cup, when it was found that she had returned to her friends, was a knowledge that she had again come into contact with the man whom he hated. In the transport of his anger, he declared, that he would compel Kilmeny to come back and force her to marry Lord de Bruyne, a statement which was received by that nobleman with contempt.

The next news was that Lord de Bruyne had left England for an indefinite period.

No—not quite the next! Two days after Kilmeny had returned home Christopher Warrender came softly into the parlor where she was sitting in the dusk, and, taking a seat beside her, passed his arm round her ...

"Are you quite recovered from that night, Kilmeny darling?" he whispered. "Can you bear to hear something else—something which will shock and grieve you? I have only just been told of it, and I was afraid that it might come to you suddenly and find you unprepared."

"What is it, Chris?" she asked, trembling. "You and papa and mamma and the children are here safe and well. It must be something connected with that—that time which we wish to forget. My grandfather——"

"He was found dead in his bed this morning. The news has just come."

And it was true. With the frustration of his hopes and schemes, the old man's life had suddenly gone out. The lawyer had been summoned to execute the last revenge by cutting off his grandchild from succession to his property, but death had stepped in and prevented it. Kilmeny became sole heir to his vast wealth, and the property was joined to that of Christopher Warrender at her marriage with him. Kilmeny became a great lady, as she had once wished to be; but the time of her connection with her grandfather and her residence under his roof had made her look on riches with a different eye. She developed into a noble woman, and her blithe spirits and loving heart gladdened every place in which she moved.

ABOUT AUCTIONEERS.

The ways of auctioneers in different parts of the world vary greatly. In England and America the seller bears the expense of the sale, but in France the purchaser bears the cost, 5 per cent. being added to his purchase. In Holland it is still worse, the buyer being required to pay 10 per cent. additional for the expense of the sale.

WONDERFUL DEVELOPMENT.

Watts—The development of the sense of touch in the blind is something always a wonder to me.

Gotrox—I have it pretty well developed myself. I have got so I can tell a borrower two blocks away.

YOU ARE A FOOL.

According to the Verdict of a Well Known Physician.

"It's not the big accidents, bad colds, and the germs of disease which are in every human being which are responsible for the pain and sorrow in the world which follows in the track of illness," said a leading physician, "but the crass foolishness of the ordinary man.

"Now, nearly every one knows that when he crosses his legs he is inviting dyspepsia. Yet does he desist? You have a slight cough, and instead of trying to stop it you inflame your throat by coughing as hard as you can, although you have been told time and again that by so doing you are only aggravating it. To please your vanity you wear boots and shoes which do not fit you. Out of pure carelessness you sit in an unhealthy position at table and at your desk; you eat food which you know does not agree with you; you drink a large tumbler of water before a meal because, like a child, your reason is not stronger than your thirst; you go away from a hot fire into the night air, and then grumble at catching a cold; you smoke too much, stay indoors too much, or take too much exercise, and then come grumbling to us doctors to make a new man of you. I often feel when some man, whose physique I can see must have been perfect, comes to me a hopeless wreck, that the best kind of physic would be the rod, served very hot."

THE INVALID'S CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Is there among your friends a weary invalid, for whom you are longing to do something beautiful and helpful at the coming holiday season? If so, you cannot do better than to undertake the preparation of a wonder bag for Christmas, or a friendship calendar for New Year's day. Both these plans, though they may seem formidable on account of the large expenditure, not of money, but of time and labor, are well worth trying. They are potent in their power of bringing cheer and sunshine into a sickroom, not only once, but many times, during the weary months of suffering. A wonder bag is a large bag filled with gifts from many friends, which are to be drawn out on special days, according to accompanying directions. It may be arranged to last for any length of time—three months, six months, or a year—drawings being made once, twice, or thrice a week, as may seem best. Since the recipient of the bag is not given a list of the donors, nor informed of the character of the gifts, a double surprise awaits her at such drawings. This contributes not a little to the novelty and charm of the scheme.

In preparing the bag the first step is to make a list of all friends who might wish to join in such a labor of love. Naming the date on which it is to be packed, ask each to contribute a suitable gift for it as early as convenient. Since these friends will probably be scattered far and wide in the home land, and perhaps in foreign lands as well, it will be necessary to begin preparations early—the earlier the better, for there are likely to be delays.

Make a strong bag of suitable material—cretonne, denim, canvas, or linen Embroider it with initials, a monogram or other suitable design, and furnish it with stout drawstrings of broad ribbon. Since it is to hang in the sickroom for so long a time, it should be made not merely durable and serviceable, but also dainty and attractive.

Wrap each article in tissue paper, using many tints, mark it with the name of the donor, and tie it securely with narrow ribbon of a contrasting color, leaving one end long enough to be used, in drawing it out. Pack the parcels carefully in the bag, heavier ones at the bottom, and let the long ribbons hang outside at the top.

Gifts appropriate for special days, such as the invalid's birthday, April 1, Easter Sunday, Feb. 22, a "very weary day," a "stormy Sunday," etc., may be designated by tiny cards attached to their ribbons. Most of the gifts, however, should be left without dates, in order that the invalid may have the privilege of deciding which ribbon to draw.

Such a wonder bag was recently sent by a lady in Ohio to an invalid friend who had removed to California. Filled with a great variety of beautiful and useful articles contributed by friends in many states, it proved a wonder bag indeed. Its pleasant surprises were a source of constant delight, and the attending physician was loud in its praise, testifying to its beneficial results.

This bag contained books, handkerchiefs, boxes of stationary, paper-cutters, a pair of invalid slippers, an ice-wool shawl, an embroidered stand-cover, souvenir spoons, doilies, a rack for letters, cups and saucers of dainty china, and many articles especially helpful in a sickroom. Several friends who felt unable to contribute gifts, wrote charming letters, which were greatly enjoyed and much appreciated.

The preparation of this bag, which had gifts enough to last six months two being drawn out each week, occupied fully two months. It might perhaps be accomplished more speedily, but it would be most unwise to undertake it on a short allowance of time. If for any reason the bag could not be completed in time for Christmas, it could be sent later as a birthday gift.

AFTER EFFECTS OF FEVER.

Mrs. Angle, of Merritton, Suffered so Severely That Her Friends Feared She Was Likely to be a Permanent Invalid.

In the picturesque village of Merritton resides Mrs. William Angle, who, after months of suffering, has found a cure from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Angles relates as follows the experience through which she has passed. "Four years ago this spring, while a resident of Buffalo, I had an attack of typhoid fever and the disease left me in a worn out and extremely nervous condition, so that the least noise startled me. I could not sleep at times for a week on account of terrible attacks of heart trouble. Then again my head would trouble me and I had bad dreams. I had no appetite and lost twenty-two pounds in weight and had become so very thin that my friends were alarmed. While in this condition I was treated by two physicians but with no avail. I tried everything recommended but still found no relief. Finally a relative persuaded me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After I had taken the first box I could see a change for the better, so I continued the use of the pills until I had finished six boxes and the results were most gratifying. I now have normal sleep there is no more twitching in my hands, the palpitations have ceased, and I have gained in weight and strength. My whole system seems toned up, and I feel entirely well. I feel grateful to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., and hope they will keep up the good work of administering to the afflicted."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

CHRISTMAS MILESTONES.

Every Christmas marks a fresh milestone in the pathway of life, and it is the habit of mankind to pause at this season of the year, and look backward at the milestones that have been passed. Scenes of the olden time are revived as the memory is stirred with the happy recollections that cluster around Christmas. We see young faces that were then bright cheerful and rosy, but are now aged with care rather than years. The struggle of life, with its trials and disappointments, has made them grave and thoughtful. The romantic ambitions of youth have perhaps been rudely dispelled by unprofitable and irritating attempts to woo the fickle goddess, and the ascent of the hill that leads to fame and fortune, with the contentions inseparable from business, has been found wearisome and depressing.

Gazing along the vista of vanished years, other loved faces arise that will never more be seen in the flesh—faces that were among the merriest at the plenteous Christmas feast; the ringing music of whose playful jests still awakes echoes in the ear, while the voices that then sounded in joyful peals are now hushed in eternal silence.

At Christmas one is apt to recall such pictures as these, some pleasant, but many of them sad. We cannot forget that some of the kind hands which met in friendship's clasp are now cold, that sparkling eyes which beamed over the holiday feast have lost the luster of health, or have closed forever on earthly scenes. In many cases the great debt which all must pay has been paid; the battle of life has ceased, and again and again the impressive lesson has been taught that earthly rewards and honors are evanescent—that the grave levels all distinctions between rich and poor.

The pleasant reflections which we can have, especially at Christmas, when the contrast between wealth and poverty become more painfully apparent than at other times, are those which recall deeds of sympathy, affection, benevolence. To a kindly heart there is more satisfaction in contemplating that it has done at least a little to cheer the distressed, or alleviate human woe, than in the knowledge that a few more dollars have been added to a bank-book already fat from methodical thrift.

Christmas is a proper season for the performance of good deeds. Relax your purse strings, you who have been blessed with abundant means, and help the needy ones who have repeatedly failen in the effort to attain the goal of prosperity. Be generous, and cheer the depressed, the unfortunate, the hopeless. Make their Christmas happy; cultivate the opportunity to do good; and in after years, when indulging in retrospection, you will with pleasure turn to the Christmas Milestone of 1891, because it will mark the time when you began a systematic plan of generosity, and discovered that wealth in wise hands is productive of the most pleasure when it is used by a good heart in relieving the necessities of mankind.

The bounteous harvest of the current year assures abundance for all our people. Therefore, let us all rejoice, animated by the desire to spread good cheer where it is most needed,

GREATEST MATCH STRIKERS.

More matches are used in England than in any other country in the world. It has been estimated that English people use an average of eight matches each person per day, and annually over 1,700,000,000,000 are burned.

RAN AT LIGHTNING SPEED

RUNAWAY TRAIN ON THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The Crew Clung to the Car Tops—Rapidity With Which the Engine Moved Wrecked the Internal Machinery—Terrible Experience of the Engineer and Fireman.

A speed of 150 miles an hour is a possibility of the future, when aerial navigation has been perfected, and when submarine craft dart along in ocean depths at double the speed of the Imperial Limited. When such a speed is obtained now-a-days, it is by accident, not by design, and usually something else is broken beside records.

Such velocity was obtained last week on the Bruce division of the Canadian Pacific Railroad — at least James Maloney, of Toronto Junction, a freight engineer, says it was — and as a result the company is out $200 for repairs and $1,000, the estimated value of the services of one of its best engineers for a fortnight. And Maloney did not receive the usual cash bonus for the record-breaking trip, either.

NO TIMEKEEPERS THERE.

The run was unsanctioned, in fact unexpected by the railroad company and consequently was not made under the supervision of the proper timekeepers and other authorities. The trip was not made on a specially prepared track, but at that a more suitable course could not have been obtained, unless, indeed, a perpendicular track had been erected and the train dropped from the top.

In short, last week a freight locomotive, No. 433, under charge of Driver Maloney, ran away at the top of Caledon Mountain, and wound up at a stand still at Mono road, the top of the next eminence, completely stripped of all the smaller machinery between the driving wheels.

WILD DASH DOWN THE MOUNTAIN.

The train had not passed the top of the mountain a quarter of a mile when Maloney noticed that the locomotive was ploughing ahead at terrific rate of speed. He shut off steam, put on the air brakes, whistled for the hand brakes and applied all the ordinary methods of slackening speed, but without success. Every fresh effort seemed to spur the obstinate machine into greater efforts.

The big locomotive tugged and strained and whipped the long train along at a tremendous pace. Faster and faster the engine bounded along, the heavy cars behind swaying and lashing around the curves.

BRAKEMEN IN PERIL.

The brakemen who were feverishly throwing on brakes could no longer stand upright. From end to end of the cars they crawled on their stomachs, until with the rush of the wind and the pounding of the cars as they battered along in the rear of the runaway monster, they dare not stir, but gripped the footboard with both hands and held on with all their strength.

DRIVEN FROM THEIR POSTS.

"She's loose," shouted Mahoney to his fireman, who was busily seconding his efforts to stop the wild career of the locomotive. Over the coal in the tender they scrambled and back upon the train, leaving the wild thing in front to pursue its own course. The front end brakeman joined them, and the trio crawled back as far away from the locomotive as they possibly could. Four car lengths back the pressure of the wind, increasing in strength with each plunge of the runaway, compelled them to use all their strength to cling to the tops of the box cars, which, despite their loads, pitched and tossed in the wake of the heavy engine like a dismantled ship in a gale.

AROUND THE HORSESHOE.

Around the dangerous Horseshoe Curve the train sped at a velocity which Mahoney declares was close to 150 miles an hour, the helpless crew clinging to the tops of the cars, expecting every instant to find themselves mixed up in a chaos of splintered box cars, twisted and broken trucks and the boulders along the track.

Above the deafening roar of the wind in his ears the engineer heard a rattling and snapping sound, and an occasional deep-toned crash from the iron maniac ahead. Each second he expected the huge steel axles under the locomotive would snap and allow the big driving wheels to go bowling off at their side on separate missions of destruction, leaving the big boiler to drop between the rails and bring the speeding mass up short and wrecking every car in the train.

THE UP-GRADE SAVED THEM.

At times the jerking and swaying motion was absent and the prostrate men were in terror lest the engine, followed by the whole train, had left the steel rails. The crashing and snapping continued and the train moving at tremendous speed struck the up grade. For a while the advent of the ascent seemed to increase rather than diminish the velocity of the torpedo upon rails, but gradually the speed slackened, and at Mono road the breaks seized hold of the car wheels and the train was brought to a standstill.

ENGINE WORKS RIPPED OUT.

The engine was a wreck as far as usefulness was concerned. The whole "inner motion," that part of a locomotive's machinery situated between the driving wheels and the forward trucks, had disappeared. The terrific speed attained by the driving rods had been too much for the strength of the small steel parts and they had torn themselves free, flung themselves against the boiler and forward trucks and were scattered along the runaway's trail.

Maloney says he firmly believes that when the train reached the bottom of the mountain it was going in the neighborhood of 150 miles an hour. The best evidence of high rate of speed at which the engine must have travelled is found in the condition of the under machinery, which was simply torn to pieces by the excessive rate at which it was forced to move to keep pace with the tromkling side rods.

ENGINE IN THE SHOPS.

After a delay of several hours another locomotive arrived and towed the runaway and its train to Toronto Junction, where the damaged engine is now undergoing repairs. The crew are yet wondering how the train travelled over the worst piece of road and the most dangerous curves on the Bruce division at such a speed and yet remained on the rails. When they were alarmed by the whistle, it was too late to jump, so they were forced to stick to the train and trust to luck.

Any veteran engineer will tell you that General Buller's job in South Africa is parlor croquet compared with an attempt to subdue a locomotive on a rampage.

NO APOLOGY TO MAKE.

I have noticed, said the Rev. Dr. Goodman, pausing in his discourse, that two or three of the brethren have looked at their watches several times in the last few minutes. For fear their timepieces may not agree I will say that the correct time is 11.45. I set my watch by the regulator at the jeweler's last night. The sermon will be over at 12.01. It would have closed promptly at 12 but for the digression. Let us proceed to consider now what the apostle means when he says: "I press toward the mark."

BRITAIN IS IN THE RIGHT.

What a Catholic Bishop in South Africa Says About the Present Conflict.

The Boston Herald publishes a letter from Right Rev. Anthony Gingbran, Roman Catholic Bishop at Kimberley. The Bishop is 49 years of age, and has been Bishop at Kimberley 14 years. He has been labouring to harmonize differences between the whites and blacks. In his letter he says:—

"Chamberlain's indictment of the Transvaal Government was perfectly fair. I have no hesitation in saying so, and I have had 13 years to study this question. I am not an Englishman, as you know, nor are my sympathies in general with England; but in this case I do believe that England will do credit to our common humanity by forcing a small State calling itself a republic to give equal rights to all.

THEY WANTED ENGLAND.

"Whatever one may call England's title to interfere in this matter, it is certain that in former years most of the Boers, their President at their head, asked England to come to their aid and take over the State.

"Those who invested their money in the country had no hope of ever having a voice in the government of the country, and yet the Uitlanders were twice as numerous, at least, as the original usurpers. For in my mind I do not give to the Boers of the Transvaal the title of nationality. They simply killed the Kaffirs fifty years ago, and they took their place. There is nothing in this that implies prescription for a nation.

THE INDUCEMENT.

"As to Oom Paul Kruger, when one considers that the President of the small republic, which has only 60,000 inhabitants or thereabouts, receives a salary as large as that of the President of the United States, one can imagine that patriotism is not the very first characteristic of his life.

"I have always held that a man in any country has the same right as another if he conducts himself as he ought, and that there should be no distinction beyond that which is necessary to test his sincerity. Let the United States be the model for republics in this matter. There must not be at the end of the 19th century a government calling itself a republic, while it is in reality a close oligarchy.

ABOUT THE BOER.

"The Boer is brave. Of that I have no doubt; but he is ignorant and prejudiced to an alarming extent. On that account I do not condemn him, for his fathers had to strike out into the desert and lived as those who are cut off from civilization. His prejudice shows itself principally as regards the Catholic Church; and, secondly, as regards the civilized habits of European nations. The Catholic Church is his bugbear. Catholics are heathens to him. They worship snakes and wooden images.

"To my mind a war is the best way to end the unrest and insecurity that torment and paralyze the country here at present. We shall suffer from it; probably we shall suffer a great deal, but in the end the country will gain, and gain immensely.

LIBRARY OF TINY VOLUMES.

The largest library of small books in the world belongs to a Frenchman, who boasts that he can pack 700 of his pocket editions in a single portmanteau.

FUN FOR THE HOLIDAY PARTY.

If at the Christmas party it be intended to present the guests with small gifts, nothing will be found more novel and interesting than "the poetical express." When the company is assembled, a ring sounds at the bell and a box addressed to the hostess arrives most opportunely. Into this each person is invited to thrust a hand, through an opening in the top of the express package, and draw forth a wrapped parcel, at the same time being furnished with a card and pencil. On opening, these bundles are found to contain various pretty trifles—ornamental, practical and humorous—and everyone is required to write an original four-line verse in reference to his or her gift. The stanzas may express gratitude, admiration or disgust at the selection, as the writer pleases. When all are finished, the hostess collects the cards and reads the effusions aloud, but without mentioning the author's names. The players then decide which is the cleverest, the wittiest, the silliest and the worst, prizes being awarded according to these respective merits. Some people "jingle" readily, while others seem devoid of all idea of rhyme and rhythm, so the efforts are sure to create great amusement.

At a holiday gathering last year, the writer found that "fortune telling by numbers" was received with great interest. For this, prepare beforehand two sets of numbers—running from 1 to 100—plainly written on cardboard, or thick paper cut into inch squares. Then enclose each set in an envelope, marking one "numbers" and the other "duplicate numbers." This is very necessary, or they may become mixed. When ready to play, the numbers are all dealt out to those who take part in the game. If 50 are playing, each person has two numbers, if 25, four; but all the hundred must be distributed. It is of no consequence if some have one more than the others. The fortune-teller then opens the packet marked "duplicate numbers" and asks a general question, such as "Who is the sauciest person in the room?" and drawing out a number reads it aloud. Perhaps it is 19. The players consult their cards, and the one holding 19 announces, "It is I." At which an assistant, who has a list of those playing writes against his name "Sauciest."

It is then number 19's turn to ask a question; while the fortune-teller reads another number, and the one holding the duplicate responds. And so the game goes merrily on, with a host of ridiculous or interesting questions, as "Whose nose is stepping heavenward?" "Who will give us a wedding the coming year?" "Who was kissed under the mistletoe?" It may continue until the numbers are exhausted, and at the close the record is read and always well laughed over.

"Santa Claus is coming," is a jolly round game. A letter must be chosen, as S, and the termination "ing." The first player says to the second, "Santa Clause is coming." "How is he coming," asks the one addressed. "Singing," rejoins the first. The second then turns to the third with, "Santa Clause is coming." "How?" "Skating." And so questions and reply go round the circle, through all the words beginning with S and ending with "ing," sleighing, skipping, snowballing, etc. Those who cannot answer the question on the spur of the moment must pay a forfeit, to be redeemed afterward.

"Oranges and lemons," is good sport for children and is so old as to have become new. Two players hold their hands aloft, forming an arch under which the rest of the company pass, one behind another, holding each other's jackets and frocks. Meanwhile the archway leaders sing:

"Oranges and lemons, say the bells of St. Clement's,
You owe me five farthings, say the bells of St. Martin's,
When will you pay me? say the bells at the Old Bailey,
When I grow rich, say the bells at Shoreditch,
When will that be? say the bells at Stepney.
I do not know, says the great bell at Bow,
Here comes a candle to light you to bed,
And here comes a chopper to chop off the last, last, last man's head."

And as the last child comes under the arch the arms descend and out him off from his companions. In a whisper, his captors then ask if he prefers "oranges or lemons," and according to his answer he is sent to the right or left corner of the room. The chant recommences and continues until all the "heads are off." The orange and lemon bands then have a trial of strength. They clasp each other around the waist while the leaders grasp each other by the hand. The side that can drag the other across the room wins.

The very simple game known as "the emperor of Morocco," also makes much fun, the art consisting in preserving an immutable gravity under every provocation to laugh. Solemnly, then, a boy and girl advance to the middle of the floor, and saluting each other gravely and ceremoniously, one says: "The emperor of Morocco is dead." The other responds: "I am very sorry for it." First player: "He died of the gout in his left great toe." Second player: "I'm very sorry for it." First player: "And all the court are to go into mourning and wear black rings in their noses." Second player. "I'm very sorry for it." They then bow and retire to their places, while another pair comes forward and repeats the same impressive dialogue; or if they be quickwitted, diversify it by giving the poor emperor a different complaint and different style of mourning, even more absurd. The game goes on until all have had a turn, while a forfeit is demanded from an actor or spectator who indulges in the least suspicion of a giggle, or the ghost of a smile.

DON'T BLAME THE CHAIR.

Reasons Given by a Doctor Why We D Not Live Longer.

"It is strange how much dynamic force we throw into all our movements," remarked a physician. "We think we are moving gently and deliberately, but we are really wasting enough power to run an engine. Sit down on a chair that is an inch lower than you expected, and you come near going through the seat. It's the same when one encounters any unanticipated obstacle. The other day one of my patients attempted to light a cigar, and in carrying the match to the weed he struck his knuckles against a door and broke his index finger. Not long ago I was called to attend a lady who had miscalculated the height of the bottom step in descending a flight of steps. She thought it was similar to the others, but it was only half as high, and the result was that she landed on the pavement with a jar that sprained her knee. She was laid up for a couple of weeks. On one occasion I was myself knocked almost senseless by bumping my head against a rafter in the basement of this building. I thought I was moving along very cautiously, because it was quite dark, but I nearly fractured my skull. When you total up the amount of vitality you lose in this manner during a year you begin to see why people only live to fifty instead of one hundred."

THE BUSY BEE.

Works Her Eight Hours a Day and Makes Innumerable Journeys

Darwin, after close observation, found that a bee would often visit as many as 27 flowers in the course of a minute, though with other plants in which the honey was difficult to extract, the average would be as low as seven. Striking a mean between these two figures, one may say that an ordinary working bee visits 15 flowers a minute, or 900 an hour. Considering the late hours to which a bee works, it is probably no exaggeration to say that it is busy for eight hours a day, allowing for intervals of rest. This would make it visit 7,200 flowers a day, or 648,000 in a period of six months. Mr. A. S. Wilson, in a recent paper, showed the enormous amount of labor gone through by bees in making even a small quantity of honey. He found that approximately 125 heads of red clover yield 15 grains of sugar, or 125,000 heads about two pounds. As each head contains some 60 florets, it follows that 7,500,000 distinct flower-tubes must be sucked in order to obtain two pounds of sugar. Now, honey contains, roughly speaking, 75 per cent of sugar, therefore the bees must make, in round numbers, 2,500,000 visits for one pound of honey.

THE LONGEST DAY.

It Is Very Much Longer Some Places Than It Is Other.

It is important, when speaking of the longest day in the year, to say what part of the world we are talking about, as will be seen by the following list, which tells the length of the longest day in several places:

In Stockholm it is 13 1-2 hours in length.

In Spitzbergen the longest day in 3 1-2 months.

In London and in Bremen the longest day has 16 1-2 hours.

In Hamburg and in Dantzig the longest day has 17 hours.

In St. Petersburg and in Tobolsk, Siberia, the longest day is 19 hours and the shortest 5 hours.

In Tornea, Finland, June 21 brings a day nearly 22 hours long, and Christmas one less than 3 hours in length.

In New York the longest day is about 15 hours long, and in Montreal it is 16.

In Warbury, Norway, the longest day lasts from May 21 to July 22, without interruption.

THE LARGEST HEAD.

Mr. James Menut, of New York, who is 33 years of age, has the largest head of any human being. He was recently admitted into Bellevue Hospital. The head of the normal man measures about 22 inches in circumference. Menut's head measures 51 1-8 inches, or nearly two and a half times as much as the average masculine head. Menut is a dwarf, 4 feet 1 inch in height. The circumference of his head is more than 2 inches greater than his extreme height. From his waist up he is proportioned on gigantic lines, having a breadth of shoulder and a depth of chest greater than Jeffries, the champion pugilist; but his legs are grotesquely short and very thin.

ALWAYS THE OTHER BOY.

It seems to me that Willie gets into an awful lot of fights. I wonder who is to blame for it all?

The other boy, always the other boy, replied Willie's mother, with conviction. Willie says so himself.

DANGER FROM PLAGUE

MODERN SANITARY PRECAUTIONS PRECLUDE ITS SPREAD.

A History of Its Ravages—Appearance of Two Cases of the Plague in New York Harbor Causes Anxiety in America.

The appearance of two cases of bubonic plague upon the steamship J. H. Taylor, now quarantined in New York harbor, has caused grave apprehension. The merest shadow of so dread and terrible a visitant is sufficient to cause a shudder of dismay, for there is no doubt that the "black death" is making its appearance in spots where it has been unknown for many years, or where it has never been known before. Its recent appearances in Portugal have put all civilized nations on the alert, and any ship coming from any port where the shadow of the "black death" lies is subjected to the most rigid inspection.

In this country, indeed, we have less reason to fear the plague than have the European countries, for, besides an excellent quarantine system, we have the advantage of a distance so great that the maximum period of incubation for the microbe—seven or eight days — would be passed before the infected ship reached here.

HISTORY OF THE PLAGUE.

The question has never been definitely settled as to the date at which the first outbreak of the plague occurred, but the first authentic description of the bubonic plague is to be found in the writings of Rufus of Ephesus, who described the disease as having existed in Northern Africa during the third or fourth century B.C. Of the various outbreaks related by the historians under Nero, two only appear to answer to the description of the bubonic plague — that of Marcus Aurelius, in 166, and of Gallus, in 250. From the seventh to the fourteenth century other epidemics occurred, but no one of them could be compared with the outbreak that raged in Europe during the middle of the fourteenth century. It is said to have carried off 25,000,000 persons in Europe, and its victims throughout the whole world were estimated at 40,000,000, which is unquestionably the greatest havoc in human life ever mentioned in history.

During the great plague in London in 1665 nearly seventy thousand persons were carried off. The seventeenth century marked its last appearance in many European countries, such as Denmark, Sweden and England. In France its last appearance was from 1720 to 1722, when it made eighty thousand victims in Marseilles and Province.

At the close of the last century the plague reached Egypt, Southeastern Europe, the region of the Danube, Lower Austria and Southern Russia. At the beginning of the present century it twice visited Constantinople, and spread to the shores of the Adriatic. But from 1845 to the present day, with the exception of a slight outbreak in Russia, in 1877, and its recent appearance in Portugal, the great scourge has been confined to certain African and Asiatic countries. But its tendency to expand, and the recent ravages it has wrought in India and China, have kept the eyes of the world fixed in alarm upon it.

MODERN SCIENCE VERSUS THE PLAGUE.

But it is certain that never again can the plague create such ravages in Europe as it did in centuries past. Modern sanitary science has made such giant strides that the plague could not now spread among Europeans in the way it has among the Hindoos and Chinese. Indeed, through their more healthful ways of life Europeans in infected districts in India or China have been far less liable to an attack than natives. It was the difficulty of carrying out sanitary and hygienic regulations during the late plague in Bombay that seriously hampered the efforts of the European doctors and nurses in their attempts to stem the plague.

OPPOSITION IN BOMBAY.

At first every attempt at sanitation or segregation in Bombay encountered resistance and aroused a hatred and distrust exceeding even the terror of the plague itself. Street tumults were frequent the hospital was twice attacked by riotous mobs, and crowds constantly collected around the ambulance vans, which were stoned, and the officers of the Health Department were often in danger of their lives. The opposition grew in violence until it culminated in the Poona murders.

Gradually these feelings of opposition to sanitary restrictions have lessened in Bombay and throughout a great portion of India, for the people have had a frightful object lesson, and have come to a partial understanding that the authorities are really trying to help them, and they have seen the good results of that help.

HOW THE PLAGUE IS FOUGHT.

Light and air are in a high degree unfavorable to the development of the plague. In the open air it dries up and withers, it loses its power of infection in six days, and, generally speaking, the experiments tend to show that it is a shortlived organism except under conditions specially adapted to its wants.

There is no absolute specific known for the plague, though good results have been obtained from Professor Haffkine's preventive serum. The general means so far adopted of fighting the plague are sanitary precaution, skilled nursing, suitable feeding, and the proper use of antipyretics, anodynes and stimulants.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

McCoy and Maher, and Choynski and Walcott are matched to fight.

And now again the sound of the hockey stick is heard on the ice.

They have a dead-lock in the Prince Edward Island Legislature—15 on each side.

The attendance at the school steadily increases, the average these days being about 50.

A blazing chimney, but nothing worse, gave the firemen a run to Mr. Fallow's residence Saturday.

Very frequently rawhides go up to the mines loaded, but they generally come down empty.

Sixty-five per cent. of the miners at Silverton are British subjects, and ten per cent. of them have families.

They had an incipient fire at the Star office the other evening, but happily it was put out before much harm was done.

We will be unable to report the public school entertainment this week, as it took place last night after publication, in Spencer's hall.

Kaslo hockey boys have arranged with our local sports for the opening match Christmas afternoon. The band will be in attendance.

Don't forget to see the goods at Cliffe's Bookstore today before you do your last Xmas buying. It will pay you well to drop in and quote prices.

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

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

Mike Kerlin appears to have got the better end of the stick in his action to prevent the erection of the music hall on the rear end of his lot, on the ave., and is now looking for damages.

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

The decorations in Spencer's hall for the K. of P's ball, on Xmas night, are undoubtedly the best ever seen in the city. The heavy arches of green joining in the centre above a large Christmas bell of fir, will surely lend a charm to the occasion.

One of the oldest business men of this district never misses an opportunity to assure the miners, because of the goods he sells them, that they should get $3.50 for 8 hours, and he works his own employes from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m. How would an 8-hour day for store clerks catch him?

The ladies of the Methodist church and those who assisted with the dinner on the occasion of the apron sale, on Wednesday, must feel elated over the success attending their efforts to raise money to pay for the seating of the church. All denominations in force were represented at the festive board, and were equally loud in their praise of the splendid fare set before them.

Here is a conundrum for John Houston, of the Nelson Tribune, and men who have argued like him on the labor question. Supposing the offer of the Slocan miners is accepted by the owners all around, and that the men do as much work in eight hours as they formerly did in ten—as it is contended they will—and get 25 cents a day less for doing it, how much better off will they be a year hence under the beneficent law?

A good story, on the line of mistaken identity, is told by a clergyman who resides within 100 miles of Sandon. He was standing in a certain business place when a miner, a little under the influence of boozerine, came up and said, "Hello, old fellow! Have you joined the union yet?" On being answered in the negative he said, "Well, you ought to, for you always get help when you're broke." "The proposition suits me exactly," said the clergyman, "for I am broke all the time."

Geo. A. McDonald, a miner well-known in and around Sandon, was found dead from drowning on Thursday last, on the bank of the river just below Slocan City. It is said that he was a member of the Sandon union, and, we believe, he belonged to Glengarry, Ont. The Silvertonian intimates that trouble in the miners' union at Silverton so preyed on his mind that he became mentally unbalanced, and probably committed suicide. He was known to be a quiet, respectable young man.

A good thing was told by a business man in this town the other day on the mining situation. A miner was in his store, and, in conversation, said that the men ought to hold out for $3.50 and tey would get it. "Well," said the business man, "supposing you owned the Payne, to how many of the men would you pay $3.50?" "Not to," said the miner, "a d——d one of them, for there are no good men looking for work." "Well," said the business man, "out you belong to the union, and the union insists on the high scale of wages to all men." "True," said the miner, "but I can't help that."

The break in the cold spell has cut short the skaters' pleasures, for a few days at least.

The police ought to have their eyes on a genius around town these evenings, who is either a masher or a lunatic, and most likely both. On several occasions he has followed ladies around town, even to their own door steps and attempting to get into their houses to their serious annoyance.

A big bully, John Fitzgerald by name, created a row at one of the west end houses, the other night, and struck one of the women such a blow that she will have a black eye for weeks. Before his trial was over he cleared out and the city is well-rid of such a brute. We are informed that he got into similar trouble at Trout Lake and Ferguson.

The fire brigade remembered their chief, Frank C. Sewell, on the occasion of his marriage. On Tuesday evening they took him by surprise, and presented him with a beautiful silver water service. At the same time they did not overlook his estimable wife and presented her with an elegant workbox, the two costing over $25. Accompanying the presentations was a nicely worded address, wishing both all the happiness of a long and blissful wedded life.

Guests at the Reco.

W. S. Drewry, New Denver.
W. S. Johnson and Wife, Slocan City.
W. J. Watson, Vancouver.
Arthur R. Browne, Kaslo.
H. L. Morris, Kaslo.
S. French, Montreal.
R. C. Clute, Toronto.
R. F. Harris, Toronto.
J. P. McCourt, Anaconda, Mont.
E. Konilzokey, Moscow.
James Wilks, Nelson.
B. E. Sharp, Nelson.
H. E. Macdonald, Nelson.
W. N. Bragdon, Kaslo.
P. F. Richardson, Vancouver.
R. F. Green, Kaslo.
W. E. Hodder, Nelson.
H. T. Twigg, New Denver.
G. S. Sternfell, New York.
R. H. Carley, Nelson.
F. J. Toegillus, Nelson.
E. F. Loyd, Silverton.
Geo. B. Temstall, Nelson.
W. E. S. Rennison, Kaslo.
J. K. Clark, New Denver.
S. W. Taylor, Nelson.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

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

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND
Pain-Killer
THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.
LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,
PERRY DAVIS & SON.

SMOTHERING SENSATION.

A Kingston Lady's Experience with Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills in Relieving this Distressing Condition.

"I have suffered for some years with a smothering sensation caused by heart disease. The severity of the pains in my heart caused me much suffering. I was also very nervous and my whole system was run down and debilitated.

"Hearing that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills were a specific for these troubles, I thought I would try them, and got a box at McLeod's Drug Store. They afforded me great relief, having toned up my system and removed the distressing symptoms from which I suffered. I can heartily recommend these wonderful pills to all sufferers from heart trouble.

(Signed) MRS. A. W. IRISH,
Kingston, Ont.

LAXA LIVER PILLS cure Biliousness, Constipation and Sick Headache.

NOTICE.

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

WHEALLER & MARTIN,
Solicitors for Applicants.

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

SOME HINTS.

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

...BOVRIL...

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

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

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

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

FOR RENT.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

FIRE-PROOF CELLAR.—Opposite Kootenay hotel.

FIRST-CLASS TWO STORY BARN.—30 x 80.

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

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

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

W. S. DREWRY, Sandon, B. C. H. T. TWIGG, New Denver, B.C.

DREWRY & TWIGG,
Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyors.
Civil and Mining Engineers.
Bedford-McNeil Code.

ALTA LODGE, NO. 29.

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

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, A. S. Farwell, acting as agent for John A. Whittier, Free Miner's Certificate No. 117SA, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants on the above claims.

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

2-12-99 A. S. FARWELL.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, A. S. Farwell, acting as agent for John M. Harris, Free Miner's Certificate No. 33288 A, and Fred T. Kelly, Free Miner's Certificate No. 33289 A, intend, sixty sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

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

9-12-99 A. S. FARWELL.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I desire to inform the

LADIES

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

MRS. J. HENDERSON.

Established in 1892.

H. BYERS & CO.

Jobbers and Retailers in

HARDWARE AND MINING SUPPLIES.

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

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

THE HOTEL NAKUSP
Nakusp.
Renovated in all appointments.
A good table always.
Choicest liquors and cigars in the bar.
Mrs. Snowman, Proprietress.

NOW is the Time

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

Souvenir Spoons with a local scene a specialty.

Engraving on all purchases free.

G. W. Grimmett, Jeweller and Optician.

A TIME-CARD
GOING EAST OR GOING WEST.

THE GOOD OLD FIRM OF
H. Giegerich

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

CALL IN AND SEE US.
H. Giegerich,
SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

WEAK MEN YOUNG OR OLD

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

ELECTRICITY?

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

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

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

P. BURNS & CO.
Dealers in Meats
At Sandon, Rossland, Nelson, Kaslo, Pilot Bay and Three Forks.
Sandon. Slocan City.