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The Mining Review.

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THE LABOR CONTROVERSY.

The Investigation Opened Before Commissioner Clute.

Mr. Clute, commissioner, appointed by the Dominion government to enquire into the causes of the trouble between the mine owners and miners, arrived in town on Tuesday, and opened his investigation in the Miners' Union hall that evening. After reading his commission, which is very wide, admitting of a full consideration of all matters and things bearing on the subject, he began his task by examining Angus McDonald, under oath.

The questions dealt with the condition of things—the length of shifts, wages paid, etc.—before the adoption of the eight-hour law.

Mr. McDonald said he believed that from 500 to 600 men were dispossessed of their positions by the stoppage of work at the mines; but could not tell how many of them were British subjects or had families. He was not as positive on these matters as Mr. Hagler was when he sent that celebrated telegram to Mr. Laurier.

Mr. Clute next wanted to know how the operation of the law affected the results to the owners, or how much they lost by the change from 10 to 8-hour shifts. Mr. McDonald believed men would do as much in 8 as they had been doing in 10, but he had no practical proof of it; and, judging from appearances, Mr. Clute thinks this is important.

Mr. McDonald next, by request, told what he knew of the effort to bring in alien miners; but could not proove that any Americans had been brought in, when Mr. Clute explained that the Canadian alien law only applied to those countries that had similar laws against Canada, which, so far as he knew, was limited to the United States. Mr. McDonald gave his evidence in a frank open way, and certainly told nothing that he did not fully believe.

From what the public have got so for, it is clear the rebuttal testimony will leave the case so far in favor of the owners, as they are doubtless in a position to prove that it is the law that has done the harm, originated through the efforts of alien agitators, and the reduction of shift means a loss of 20 per cent in results to them. Mr. Clute wanted to know if the men had ever made a formal demand of the wages they wanted under the new law, and Mr. McDonald was not in a position to say they had.

George Alexander, of Kaslo, sworn—Stated that the miners stopped work on the 1st of June, as they wanted $3.50 for eight hours work, while they were offered $3.00. Prior to this time both parties were satisfied with the 10-hour system. Most of the men employed, he believed, were Americans. The mining companies offered 37½ cents an hour for the 8-hour day, while 35 cents had been the rate for the 10-hour day; they were willing to continue at $3.50 for the old shift. He stated that $3.50 was the highest wages paid for 10 hours, except where tunnels were not in a proper condition for work. $1.00 a day board was charged by the mine owners, the men providing their own blankets to sleep in. He said the miners were not to blame for trying to get all the wages they could. This trouble had stopped large amounts of capital from coming into the country at large, and the Slocan in particular. If work was again commenced 3000 miners could get work in the Kootenay, of which 1500 would be put to work underground.

Carlton H. Hand in the stand—Said that mining operations were stopped on account of the passing of 8-hour law. At that time there were working at the Payne some 140 men on 10-hour shifts, excepting Saturdays or in wet tunnels, when shorter shifts were allowed. Both sides were satisfied with their work in the Payne mine. He doubted if 30 per cent. of the miners were British subjects, the remainder being nearly all Americans. The carmen, who really worked the hardest in the mines, got but $3.00 a day. The highest wages, $3.50 paid to miners for 10 hours, had been paid here as well as in some of the States, excepting where under serious difficulties or conditions in States he had been, $4.00 had been paid, or even higher for very wet tunnels. He admitted that some miners were laid off in the spring while the tunnels were the wettest, but it was a time when miners would go prospecting and when November came, they would get work in new workings. If this trouble was settled 1000 could get work in the camp at once. He said that this Slocan trouble would effect the mining stocks in other sections of the country on the London market, and by which four or five million dollars was kept out of the country. He could see no reason why the mine owners and miners could not come to a settlement. Two men came from Seattle, and were hired to work, but were talked to by union men and they quit work. Some miners can do as much in 8 hours as was done in 10, because the work was all gauged by poor workmen, and when the latter were sacked they got work on some other property, because there was always a shortage of men. Men were advertised for at the offered rates. If the duty was removed off lead productions there would be more mines opened and men hired accordingly.

These and other evidences were taken, when at the request of Mr. Clute, four delegates were appointed from each of the contending parties to hold a private conference with him on Wednesday evening, when he offered to do all in his power to help settle the trouble. It is quite apparent to all who attended any of the meetings that Mr. Clute knows his business and that, though he probs to the bottom of the canker, he does it with an impartial hand in order that justice to all may be fully done.

Continuing the investigation on Thursday.—J. J. McNaughton, who was working at the Whitewater mine, stated that on June 1st last the miners were given notice that the mine managers offered to pay $3 for eight hours work and the men stopped work. He said that everything was satisfactory to both parties before the trouble took place, and all quit work peaceably. The miners' union never met the mine owners, as the men wanted the old scale of wages. His opinion is that good men can nearly do as much in 8 hours as in 10; but in some mines time was lost by smoke in the tunnels. At 7 a.m. some of the men would be inside and some at the mouth of the tunnel to commence work drilling; but with three shifts each man commencing work would be ready to take his place from those quitting. No alien labor was brought in, but provision was made to keep it out, in a friendly way. The shut-down has hurt all business, except the opening of prospects, on which the men worked at $3.50 instead of in the mines at $3, as there has been a shortage of men for some time. All the good miners of the union expressed the opinion that they could do as much work in 8 hours as used to be done in the 10, but no test had been made. When asked what would be the result if they could not do the same work in the shorter hours, he said he could not say.

J. C. Ryan, manager of the Eureka mine, stated that $3.50 had been paid for 10 hours work before the 1st of June and everything could not be more suitable to both parties. As much work was never turned out in 4 hours as in 5 if men worked faithfully. A good miner in a stope can do as much as he used to do. Beginners were always a loss to him in his mine. He had at his mine 14 first-class miners out of 30; but it might be different in other properties. A large flow of capital this way and sales of prospects had been stopped on account of this trouble. He had no knowledge of aliens being brought in, and said there are not enough miners here now if the mines should open up. About 25 per cent of his men are British subjects and the balance Americans. He said the miners here were the most intelligent and honest he had met in all his travel.

Mr. Smith, president of the miners' union, said that the mines closed up because the mine owners offered $3.00, the miners wanting $3 50, for 8 hours. He did not know its effects on business and it stopped but little investment, as to prospects, short of men, it gave chance to open them up. If the union wages had been accepted everything would have gone on satisfactory. If a miner worked well he could do the work in 8 hours. There have been always enough men to meet the demand. Two Italians were here on contract work, but no number came in, and the union only took proper means to keep them out. Foreign labor did not cause the real trouble. On contract work men were put work to keep the mines open. He thought that 1000 men, referred to in Hagler's telegram, as to British subjects, was correct.

F. A. Wood, manager of the Last Chance, stated that the disagreement arose over the 8-hour law, the men wanted the old wages for 8 hours of work, which resulted in all mines shutting down. No aliens were brought in to contract work; two men came in on their own account, through an Seattle employment agency, and have since gone away. The effects of shorter hours has effected the expenses of the production of outputs about 25 per cent, and as a result few mines are shipping. Capital is kept out over this difficulty. If the mines started there would not be half enough British subjects to go to work. He believed a miner can do as much work in 8 hours as in 10 if he worked hard enough, but if tunnels were in bad condition the same work cannot be done. $3.50 was as high as the highest paid in the United States for 10 hours, and $3.00 in the case of 8 hours; of course, in wet places extra pay is given. In different states are different ower wages. As few drillers have the mechanical ability, and with responsibility, were entitled to $3.50 for 8 hours, to run machines.

A. W. Wright, manager of the Ajax, gave the same information as Mr. Wood regarding hiring men at Seattle. By the mines closing down, he offered the mine owners standard of wages and could not secure men, he then undertook contract work, which means increasing the expenses of labor 25 per cent. Investments have been kept out, and the merchants are complaining about dull business.

Mr. Perry, manager of the Noble Five, stated the shut-down has caused more loss to this mine than any other, because machines are being used, which means a great deal less work done by two shorter hours. A telegram that 1000 men, British subjects, with wives and families, addressed to Premier Laurier, giving him to understand that a couple of mine owners were importing aliens to take the places of the 1000 men mentioned. Payne stock, when at 50 cents a share would mean a loss of about a million of dollars to the Canadian owners, if the value of the shares remained so.

The government should be asked to reduce the import duty on lead ores, and if no duty, there would be a saving of $18 a ton on some lower grade ores.

The Situation.

It is quite likely that the owners will make, what the public will consider, a liberal offer to the miners at once, if it is not already submitted, and what the results will be remains to be seen. From the questions of Mr. Clute, it is quite apparent that he feels the owners should have work corresponding with their payments, in line with old order of things, which certainly demands some concessions from the men. We believe it is the general wish of the owners that resident miners should be re-engaged as far as possible. It is not our duty to tell either miners or owners what they should do under the circumstances, as it is purely a business proposition on both sides. The men may refuse, out of regard for those now employed at $3.50; but they must know that that is not permanent, and the present offer of the owners may not remain open for all time. All we have to say is that we hope sincerely mature judgement will be employed, and that those who have for months been crying, "Get together and settle, compromise, etc.," will now use their best efforts to effect a settlement, in the common interest of the country, if it can be done on an equitable basis; but the men must not expect all take and no give.

From the explanations of Commissioner Clute, it must be clear to the men that our Alien law excludes American subjects only, and that the owners are at liberty to bring in men of any other nationality from anywhere. We also know that the owners have the offer of all the men they want at $3.00 a day, but out of deference to the wish of the general public and regard for miners of their acquaintance they are making the present liberal offer instead.

Guests at the Reco.

Alex. Smith, Kaslo.
D. S. Thompson, Montreal.
Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Nioui, Whitewater.
W. H. Adams, Kaslo.
James W. Moffatt, Nelson.
A. Des Brisay, Victoria.
Fred Emerson, Vancouver.
W. S. Drewry, New Denver.
J. C. Garreston, Portland.
W. C. E. Koch, New Denver.
Geo. Alexander, Kaslo.
T. J. Doolan, Nelson.
J. Roderick Robertson, Nelson.
G. H. Ayland, New Denver.
E. Rammelmeyer, Silverton.
R. C. Clute, Toronto.
R. F. Harris, Toronto.
W. H. Sandiford, New Denver.
H. H. Blumenaur, New Denver.
F. Forrester, Montreal.
D. W. Moore, Trail.
John F. Miller, Trail.
John Goettsche, New Denver.
Jack Nesbitt, Lardo.
H. J. Johnson, Rosebery.
G. H. Clark, Slocan Junction.

The Ajax—The shaft on No. 5 level is now down 30 feet, with the ore body still increasing; assay last taken gave 3.79 ozs. silver and 30 per cent lead. This ore body extends for 250 feet on the No. 5 level.

PRESENTATIONS.

Rev. and Mrs. Cleland and Jack Kindly Remembered by Their Friends.

On Tuesday evening Rev. and Mrs. Cleland had a pleasant surprise. On returning returning from a friend's house, where they had taken tea, they were beseiged by the members of the Ladies' Aid with their husbands, the latter each carrying some delicacy. But, as usual at the Manse, they were all cheerfully welcomed and soon enjoying social chat. As such a gathering of church workers on the eve of the departure of their pastor and family, portended something unusual they soon relieved the tension in a very practical way—the reading of an address, and the presentation to Mrs. Cleland of a handsome and costly fur cape and to Master Jack of a toque and coat. Though overcome Mrs. Cleland warmly thanked them for their very great kindness, but to her husband fell the lot of trying to express their appreciation of the many kindnesses and ever ready sympathy shown them. He said they came to Sandon on their wedding trip and the two years among them had been a continuation of the honeymoon. He concluded by eulogizing the Ladies' Aid, not alone for their work in the building of the church, but for their assistance to Mrs. Cleland, who commenced her apprenticeship with them.

The address, which we give below, was read in good style by Mrs. Isaac Crawford.

DEAR MRS. CLELAND,—After two years' sojourn among us, years that to us all will always remain in our thoughts as pleasant memories, your path of duty bids that the friendly ties that have bound us together, for that length of time, must be severed. While we deeply regret your departure, and while we know that, to us, your place will be hard to fill; yet we know that such partings must take place among all people, no matter how closely bound together, and we sincerely hope that in this instance your absence may be offset, to a great extent, by kindly remembrance. "Absent, but not Forgotten"—may that be the motto of our little society. In your new home (in the web-foot State) always bear in mind that you are not forgotten by the many friends you leave behind you in Sandon. While we know that you appreciate our friendship and affection, more than anything we can offer, yet we ask you to accept from us a small souvenir of our regard to further remember us by. Take this (cape) to your new home, with our best wishes for your future prosperity, and that of your esteemed husband. May God prosper you both, as you so richly deserve. We also wish to remember, at this time, the only native Sandonite in your family, Master Jack Cleland, and we ask you to accept from us, as members of the Ladies' Aid of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, this small offering to the Junior Preacher. Once more, to all the members of your family, we wish health, happiness and prosperity in your future home.

In addition to the above, as a continuation of surprises, the K. of P's, at a social gathering on Wednesday evening, gave some tokens of their esteem. Rev. A. M. Sanford, on behalf of the society, presented his brother Knight and fellow preacher with a valuable gold watch and chain. Mrs. Cleland was then made the recipient of a gold blouse set and sash buckle from the hands of Mr. G. W. Grimmett, while Master Jack came in for a "V," presented by Mr. Fallows, to all of which, we feel safe in saying, the Rev. gentleman made suitable replies.

On Thursday evening, at their regular meeting, the Masonic Order gave the parting word to their Brother accompanied with a gold-headed cane.

All these are only other marks of the whole-heartedness of Sandon's citizens.

Another New Company.

Out of the amalgamation of the Bosun and Fidelity properties another new company has been formed in England, as the Bosun Mines (Limited), with a capital of £250,000 to work these properties. E. L. Heatley is chairman; H. Butler, Louis Seelig and J. J. Lendrum, directors; W. H. Sandiford, manager, and G. W. Pipe, secretary. Every share represents £1 in actual cash. In a short time all the details will be closed and the company in shape for extensively operating their property. Already the Busun has one of the best equipped buildings, etc., in the vicinity, which will do much to ensure marked success.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

MINES AND MINING.

A 400-foot cross-cut is being driven on the California.

The Ajax Fraction have a carload of ore ready for shipment.

Jackson mine at Whitewater shipped 60 tons of ore this week.

The Payne is said to have a lot of ore ready, and will do some shipping before long.

The Warner-Miller Company have 18 claims under bond, near the Skylark and Ranger.

The Star has 13 men on contract work underground. In full force it can employ 85 to 100 underground.

The Madison has 30 men working on the property. They will soon be in their new boarding and sleeping apartments.

McMaster and Thrusher, of Rochester, N.Y., were in the city the other day on their way to the Lake, where they have taken over the Hartney group from Bluemenauer & Co.

W. E. C. Coch has the contract to erect a new bunkhouse for the Silverite, situated on the Queen Bess lead, on the Sandon slope. The local owners have sold to a Toronto company for about $50,000. W. S. Drewry negotiated the deal.

The Silvertonian thinks that work will soon be resumed on the Galena Farm. It is the only developed sinking proposition in the Slocan and has a complete plant installed. One shaft is in over 200 feet with much underground working. A concentrator will shortly be erected. The output is mostly steel and cube galena with a small percentage of zinc. Water power on Gold creek is available to run all the machinery that may be used on the property.

The Rambler-Cariboo company has declared another dividend of one cent, payable on January 1st. The dividend declared on November was paid on December 1st. There are 1,125,000 shares issued, and this makes the amount of the dividend $11,250. It is claimed by the management that the mine is in splended condition. From the 350-foot level upraises have been made, and there is now said to be ore enough in sight for three years' operations. The lower tunnel is being run in beyond the vein on which operations hitherto have been found. There is another shoot of ore on the property, and it is anticipated that this tunnel will tap it at considerable depth.

City Council.

Regular meeting of the city council was held in the council chambers on Monday evening, Dec. 4.

Present, Mayor Pitts, Alds. Hunter, Atherton, McDonald, Crawford and Buckley.

The following accounts were recommended to be paid:—

November salaries	$329 99
Fire Department	22 50
November paysheet	95 20
Folliott & McMillan	23 05
Paystreak	22 50
D. J. Robertson	29 50
Geo. Lovatt	11 00
Harry Nash	6 00
J. M. Harris	10 00
Mrs. McKinnon	12 75
Team and harness	202 80
H. Byers	23 35
Miners' Union hospital	15 00
Court house rent	15 00
E. R. Atherton & Co.	7 10
Miners' Union hospital	33 70

MOTIONS.

McDonald-Buckley—That the interest on the Improvement Loan Act debt falling due on 1st of Dec. be paid, less a red action $225 being the amount of interest for time elapsing before the city was in receipt of money from purchaser of debtedness.—Carried.

Hunter-Crawford—That the Health Amendment bylaw, No. 16, 1899, be reconsidered and finally adopted.—Carried.

The council adjourned.

Some say that if the late offer of the owners was made to the men some months ago they would have accepted it. This is untrue, and was stated for a purpose. Byron N. White, of the Slocan Star called his men together before closing down, and before the eight-hour law came into effect, and offered them $3.25 and continue steady work and if refused to shut down for an indefinite time. After a stormy debate at a union meeting the offer was rejected. We believe that if the miners asked $5.00 a day there are plenty of business men and newspapers in the Slocan who would say the owners should pay it, merely to curry favor with the men for what they could get out of them in return.

Isa's Blindness.

"Well, Isa, dear, I have come to offer my congratulations. I presume the air of mystery attending the affair has worn off, and you are ready to receive them in all due form, accompanied, of course, by the regulation blush, and half-disclaimer manner of its verity."

"No," answered the girl addressed, though bright spots of scarlet had mounted to her pale cheeks, as she rose from the chair in which she had idly reclined. "I utter no disclaimer of a fact which has been already proclaimed in our little world. I have indeed promised to become Mrs. John Franklin."

"And you are very, very happy?"

"He loves me very dearly," was the ambiguous reply. "I am very fond of him. Somehow his will carries mine along with it. I tell him his wooing has been different from that of other men. It is a sort of carrying the fortress by storm. I am not sure but that I shall some day wake up to discover myself a martyr. You know he has not a particle of romance in his disposition. It is all with him *stern, matter of-fact reality.*"

"How, then, did he teach you to care for him?"

"I really do not know, since he is in every respect a totally different man from my imaginary idol; but he is so strong, so masterful, he does not give me time even to put the enigma fairly before myself."

So the conversation ran on, until, at the close of an hour, Miss Rue, bidding her friend farewell, said, gayly:

"Well, Isa, I came to congratulate; but, after all, I am half prepared to condole. What is itt he poet says about.

"'Two souls with but a single thought,
Two hearts that beat as one?'"

Is not that the poet's idea of marriage? However, perhaps all that comes afterward. In your case, certainly, I trust so. One thing I cannot forgive him, and that is that he is going to take you away from us all, into a new city, new friends and new associations."

"Ah, but I shall not forget the old, Ella. Wait until I am quite settled in my new home, when I shall send for you to become a veritable beholder of my domestic happiness."

But long after her friend had left her Isa sat buried in thought. Somehow the words she had just heard jarred upon her — jarred from their very unison with her own thoughts. Would she be happy as John Franklin's wife? To him the realms of imagination, whose gates were guarded by the sentinels of romance and sentiment, seemed an unknown region. They were her dwelling place. Could she lure him upward, or would he drag her down?

"Well, little one, dreaming as usual, and all forgetful of your engagement to ride with me. Absolutely, slippers and morning-grown! Ah! I see, you wish to test my Benedictine patience."

Somehow, a fresh, bright air from the outside world appeared to enter with the speaker. His clear, gray eyes, sparkling with fun, showed the strong, earnest nature of the man; and, for a moment, as he bent almost reverently to kiss the lips upturned to his, one read in their depths an almost worshipful devotion for the girl who, a few brief minutes before, had declared him lacking in romance or sentiment.

"Forgive me, John! I did not know it was so late. Indeed, I will be ready in a moment!" she contritely exclaimed.

In spite of the fact that the moment ran into sixty seconds twenty times told, her lover felt himself richly repaid for the waiting when she at last returned, and stood before him in her close-fitting riding-habit, showing to such advantage every line and curve of the perfectly rounded figure, and an arch smile at her trial of his patience playing about her beautiful lips.

The love in his heart rose up in a mighty wave as he looked at her. He could have snatched her to his breast, have covered the lovely face with passionate kisses, have cried aloud in his thanksgiving to God, that He had given him this woman's heart, in its exquisite setting, for his own, his very own, to guard, God helping him, his life long; but she might not understand, he thought.

How could she understand the weight, and breadth, and depth of such a love? So he only smiled, as he held open the door for her to pass but to where the horses stood waiting, while he followed as reverently as in the wake of a queen.

And yet it was this man whom she had declared wanting in poetry of soul. Ah! are not the waters of the ocean deeper, blue, clearer, where no eye ever penetrates, unless that of the bold diver, who would drag forth its innermost secrets? And can he put into fitting words the wonders that he finds there?

* * * * * *

"Why was it that we never met before, Mrs. Franklin? Or, can we truly say we have not met in thought and sentiment always? Surely we must not measure our acquaintance by time?"

It was at a party, given in honor of John Franklin's three months' bride, that Roscoe Willis, the young poet, with his handsome face and dreamy eyes, was duly brought forward and presented as one of the "lions" of the occasion.

And three weeks later, at her own home, in a morning call, with the wonderful dreamy eyes resting on her face, he put to her the foregoing question.

From another man she might have resented them. From him she regarded it as a poet's privilege. Besides, to him she could talk as heretofore she had never talked, not even to the man who for months, had had the right to share her every thought.

The very room in which she sat evidenced his care for her. Every appointment of her home was perfect in its luxuriousness; no single wish was left ungratified; and yet she felt an emptiness in her life she dared not acknowledge to herself.

Before she had met Roscoe Willis it was wearing away. Somehow, her husband's smile had pierced the mists about her heart, and taught her that his gentle tender watchfulness was better than words, until she had found a man from whose lips words flowed as water bubbling from the mountain spring. And listening, as he asked, "Why have we never met before?" her soul echoed his question.

So it began. She did not know that Roscoe Willis' presence was growing necessary to her as the weeks lengthened into months.

To her husband, his home was his castle, to which all men respecting the position of host and guest were welcome. That there could be danger lurking to his wife in this he never dreamed. It never entered the honesty of the man's nature. That Isa should be admired, was natural. To him she was an exquisite flower, which by some strange caprice of nature had transplanted its roots into his heart.

But John Franklin had never revealed himself in words. He left it to another to whisper in her ear that which brought crimson to her cheeks as she listened, but to which, worded as a poet words, it seemed no wrong to John to listen. As though the cruel rocks would not pierce and mangle the tender flesh as cruelly, even though daisies and field-flowers hid their edges—aye, though you transplanted there the hot-house exotic!

"Why did we never meet before?" At first the question seemed to have no hidden meaning, but there came a time when it grew almost into a wail, and when neither the man who asked it, nor the woman who heard, dared put into words an answer.

"So few men understand the peculiar needs of women, their high-strung, natures, the chord which jars, or the chord which strikes in unison," he said to her one day. "Ah, me! when I see men possessing such peculiar privilege and unmindful of it, their minds engrossed by baser themes, I almost shudder at their blindness! You are going to Mrs. Laurence's reception this evening, of course?"

"Certainly, I shall be there."

"And I, awaiting the inspiration which is at once my passion and my torment."

With which words he raised the small white hand he held to his lips with an easy grace, then bowed, and left her.

John came home tired that night, his head throbbing with a dull, heavy pain—came home to find awaiting him a vision of beauty, dressed in black velvet, above which rose the peerless, gleaming shoulders, and the white throat, on which the small head was set so regally.

"I dressed early," she said, "that I might not keep you waiting."

"Ah, it is Mrs. Laurence's reception night," he answered. "Would it disappoint you very much if we did not go?"

The lovely face clouded, and the man's watching eyes were quick to discern it. Before she could reply, he added:

"Perhaps I should say, if you went without me. Once there, you will hardly miss me; and my head is asserting its existence too painfully for me to be other than a drag."

His flushed face, his eyes bright with fever, attested the truth of his words.

His wife's first impulse was to snatch off her dress, replace it by a dressing-gown, and, darkening the room, minister to his needs.

But—in those other rooms some one was waiting for her. After all, it was only a headache. John would be better alone to sleep it off.

"Isa, remain with me," his heart said, as she bent to touch his burning brow with her lips; but no word escaped him, nor even the sigh which rent his heart.

An hour later Mrs. Franklin entered Mrs. Laurence's drawing-rooms. She looked about for the man who was to have been awaiting her, but could not see him.

She was not in a mood for gayety tonight, and so, finding a quiet retreat, she slipped into a window recess where she could watch the scene unobserved. Voices roused her.

"I have not seen beautiful Mrs. Franklin to-night," said one.

"No, but she will be here," answered the other, in a tone of proud confidence, and her heart beat fast and louder as she recognized it. "What a pity such women ever marry!"

"Indeed! Do you not believe in marriage?"

"I would not marry an angel. What! tie myself to woman's needs, necessities, and caprice? My dear fellow, poets soar in the clouds, it is true, but they see too much of the earth to thus fetter their wings. Women are made for men's amusement—the playthings of an hour. If perennial youth, perennial beauty, were theirs, it might, perhaps, be a temptation, but in time a wife ages. Younger, lovelier women appear on the scene. Imagine the grinding chains! No, no, my friend. Swear what vows you will, so that, you keep your eyes wide open that they are not binding."

And it was for this man, that she might not disappoint him, that she had left her sick and suffering husband—this man, had talked to her of women as something too holy to breathe the air with men, whom she now heard speak of the plaything of an hour!

Even in the darkness a hot blush dyed her cheeks. A consciousness of how near the brink of the precipice she had stood, dawned upon her; the silent, untiring, watchful care of her husband arose in contrast. She had put forth her hand to grasp a myth, and let the reality pass her by.

Making hasty adieux to her hostess she stepped into the hall, only to be confronted by a messenger.

"Mr. Franklin is so much worse," the man said, "we took the liberty of sending for you."

A dull fear took possession of her heart. As fast as her horses could bear her she returned to her home. Her husband no longer recognized her.

"What is it, dear?" he would say in his unconsciousness. "How have I failed? Isa—oh, my darling, my darling, tell me how to make you love me!"

Then he had suffered, too; and she, in her blindness, had seen nothing of it.

It was many days ere the mists of fever scattered, and John Franklin, weary and tired, woke up to the emergency of living. Somehow he did not seem to care to buckle on his shield again; but one morning, with the sunlight streaming into his room, his wife, kneeling by his side, and hiding her face on his breast, whispered her confession.

"I would never have told you," she finished, "but that I felt I could not quite stretch out clean hands for my future happiness did I not let you know how very near I had mistaken the tinsel and let the gold pass me by—accepted the torch which, going out, God's sun shone in the heavens above me. Oh, John, say you forgive me! Take me back to the great heart from which I have wandered."

But John, to whom words were ever difficult, pressed instead a kiss on the bright hair. Her face was hidden, and she could not see the tear which rested there with it.

PECULIAR PRIVILEGES OF PEERS

Only Three May Remain Covered in Presence of the Sovereign.

The more ancient peerages of the British realm have attached to them certain curious privileges, granted to ancestors of the present holders by monarchs of the past, and many are the quaint and ridiculous ceremonies the present holders have to perform ofttimes in order to preserve the right to their titles.

For instance, the office of royal champion is held by the Dymokes of Scrivelsby Court, near Horncastle. William the Conqueror granted Scrivelsby to Robert De Marmion on condition that he and his successors for all time should officiate as royal champions, stipulating that if at any time the owner of the manor failed to appear, either in person or by deputy, as champion at the coronation banquet the Scrivelsby estate would be forfeit to the crown.

For 800 years a representative from Scrivelsby Court never failed to perform this duty, even though in 1292 the manor passed into the hands of the Dymokes, who have held it ever since.

Attired in complete armor, with lance at rest, the champions' duty consisted in riding into Westminster Hall during the progress of the coronation banquet, preceded, of course, by a herald. Reining up his steed by the side of the sovereign he then had to challenge all comers to deny the justice of the monarch's claim to the throne, and offer to fight them on the spot.

Needless to say, no one coming forward to accept the challenge, a goblet of gold, filled with wine, was handed to the champion, who then drank to the sovereign's health. This goblet was always retained as a souvenir.

A peculiar right is possessed by Lord Inchiquin, who can dress his servants in the same liveries as the royal attendants. In the reign of Henry VIII. Lord Inchiquin was king of the southern part of Ireland, and in return for giving up his authority the merry monarch granted him this privilege.

It may surprise many to know that her Majesty has such a servant as a sandal bearer. This office is fulfilled by the Earl of Rothes.

Another curious right is possessed by the Spencers. When a royal christening is about to take place with or without leave, an earl of that name is entitled to be present if he feels disposed to avail himself of the privilege, though to be in order he must present himself with his coat decorated with solid gold buttons, each of which must be of a certain weight.

On one occasion an Earl Spencer, much against the will of the Queen, presented himself for admission to the royal christening, resolutely refusing to forego his right.

Of the validity of his claim there was no doubt, but as a last resource the Lord Chancellor directed that the gold buttons on his coat should be weighed to see if they complied with the conditions. One of them was found to be below the prescribed weight, and this proved to be a sufficient reason for excluding the Earl from the ceremony.

Lord Kinsale of Ireland and Lord Forester of England, together with the Master of Trinity College, Cambridge, possess the privilege of remaining covered in the presence of their sovereign and not removing their headgear, as other subjects are bound to do.

THE FEMININE VIEW OF JT.

Mr. Watson, brutally—What makes you limp so? Shoes too small?

Mrs. Watson, icily—No; feet too large.

About the House.

FLOWER BABIES.

There's a queer little cradle in each flower,
Where the wee seed babies are sleeping,
Though so small, they are growing hour by hour,
And the nurse-flower watch is keeping.

All around and about are the stamen-trees,
Where the golden pollen cakes are growing,
And the birds and butterflies shake these trees,
And the seed babies think it is snowing.

But the snow in Flower-land is yellow snow,
And the wee seed-baby loves it;
And it eats and eats, and this makes it grow,
While the nurse-flower smiles above it.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Eggs may be preserved for a month by boiling them one minute or steeping them for a time in sweet oil.

Writing rendered illegible by age may be restored by moistening it by means of a leather with an infusion of galls or a solution of prussiate of potash slightly acidulated with muriatic acid, being careful to apply the liquid as to prevent the ink spreading.

The best cement for china is made of pulverized flint glass ground well with the white of an egg. It will stand any amount of wear.

A sealing wax for fruit cane is made from eight ounces of rosin, two ounces of gum shellac, half an ounce of beeswax. Melt the rosin, add the shellac slowly and afterward the beeswax. This will make a quantity and may be melted for use when wanted.

Housewives who bemoan the lack of lustre in their mirrors and windows should add to the water in which they are washed a generous dash of kerosene. To be more exact, a pint of water and three tablespoonfuls of oil will wash four large windows. First dust the windows carefully, then rub well with kerosene and water, wipe with a cloth and polish with old newspapers.

Ivory knife handles may be whitened and kept so if they are occasionally soaked in alum water. The alum water must boil first and then cool. After the knives have remained in the water an hour, remove them and brush with a nail brush, and then allow them to dry slowly in a wet linen towel.

Vanilla extract may be made at home by putting in a bottle two vanilla beans, cut fine, cover them with half a pint of alcohol and half a pint of clear water. In two weeks this very inexpensive and satisfactory extract will be ready for use.

The oilcloth on the kitchen floor is a frequent source of perplexity, yet there is a simple way of keeping it clean and bright. Go over it twice a week with a flannel wet in warm water. Then wipe the floor perfectly dry and afterwards rub it well with skim milk.

A mixture of chalk, pumic stone and common soda well pounded and passed through a sieve, then made into paste with water, is excellent for removing stains from marble. It should be rubbed over the marble, left for a few hours, then washed off with suds and the surface polished with a soft cloth and a little sweet oil.

WINTER FLOWERS IN PROVIDENCE.

January as hardly arrived when the buds the mimosa begin to swell, and by the end of the month every grove in the neighbourhood of Cannes is a blaze of yellow gold. And in the grounds of villas and chateaux the flowering shrubs are hardly less beautiful. Camelias may be seen, a mass of flowers. The golden apples of the orange show beautifully in the setting of its bright green leaves. And as for flowers, it is impossible to convey an idea of their abundance and luxuriance. Visit the flower market of Cannes or of Nice, and you are dazzled by the profusion of daffodils and jonquils, of roses and carnations, of mignonette and violets, primulas and pansies, cineraria and heliotrope, anemones, white, crimson and purple—all grown in the open air. In some situations cactus and acacia are in full blaze, and in choice gardens, like that of Mr. Tambury, near Mentone, the living aloe may be seen, rearing its mighty stem in preparation for its display, and the dead aloe, exhausted by the flowers of last season, which are still seen clinging in a withered state to its dead stem. Of late years there has sprung up a new industry connected with the trade in flowers. The postoffice gives facilities for their transmission, and every day a profusion of little boxes is sent by visitors to their friends at home, and larger cargoes are sent to flower dealers in Paris, London, Berlin and other distant places.

CURING HAMS.

The following method of sugar-curing hams has been used for years with success: If the hams are large they will require five or six weeks to take salt properly. Hang them in the smokehouse and build your fire of green kickory, although any wood that burns slowly, with but little blaze, will do. Smoke them two or three weeks. Wash each piece clean in water that is as hot as your hand will bear and while damp sprinkle powdered borax all over the flesh side of every piece, and have no fear of skippers or insects. Hams hang in the smokehouse till cured, also shoulders, without even a sack on them. If the summer happens to be dry, rewash and put more borax on in July and August. The taste of the meat is not injured. Each ham may be tied up in a canvass or paper bag, or they may be left hanging in a cool, dry place and will be found in excellent condition when wanted to use. The meat is sweet and juicy and the shoulders almost as good as the hams.

PANSIES.

When pansies are firmly established, one will be surprised at the growth that they will make. They are gross feeders and require frequent stimulants; liquid manure carefully applied at the roots increases the size of the blossom. Once a week is not too often to apply this fertilize and they must be abundantly supplied with water. Cut every flower as soon as withered, pick off the dead leaves, peg down the straggling branches and you will have a pansy bed of marvelous beauty. In midsummer it is a good plan to cut back the plants that came from the fall sowing and that blossomed all spring and summer, and let them gather strength for plentiful and fine autumn blooming. Remember that the three necessary elements of a success are: rich soil, a shaded situation and careful watering.

FRIENDSHIP.

Is there any word in the English language that is more abused or misunderstood than the word "friendship?" As we use it, it may mean anything — everything — from deadliest hate and hottest love, downward to the zero of complete indifference. But real friendship there is nothing sweeter in life — and nothing rarer. Friendship between women is almost impossible. The primary cause is, perhaps, jealousy. Really, noble attributes in a woman count for so little; she has so long been made to feel that all good must come to her through some one of the opposite sex, and in just such proportion as she is able to sway him through his selflove, that spontaneity in a woman is almost unknown, and noble impulses, have through disuse become eradicated. She has been taught that the end is everything, the means nothing; she is told to trample upon the loving hearts, the fair fame of her sisters if, by so doing, she can gain her desire; that others would do the same were their positions reversed.

Damon and Pythias have no complement among the fair sex. If one woman admits a feeling for another warmer than that of mere tolerance, she is laughed to scorn, and if she still persists is treated, first, as a rara avis; later, as something to be avoided. People say to one another: "Men we know and women we know, but what are these?" The need of friendship has always been felt. Aristotle said: "Whosoever is delighted in solitude, is either a wild beast or a god." By solitude he did not mean the absence of a crowd but the lack of a friend, a close friend—a sort of alter ego. The Latins have an adage which says, "Magna civitas, magna solitudo"—a great city, a great desert.

The old Roman rulers used to officially appoint a personal friend for themselves, and from whom they demanded from their subjects the utmost respect. This friend was sometimes chosen from the very lowest social ranks, and occasionally became a serpent that "stung the hand that warmed it." Sylla, when he commanded Rome, raised Pompey, through virtue of his friendship, to a height equal with himself. Pompey afterward successfully competed with Sylla for political honors, and when remonstrated with for his duplicity bade Sylla be quiet, that "more men adored the sun rising than the sun setting."

Byron defines friendship as "love shorn of his wings." He probably had in mind the friendship between a man acres to be impossible, and which we call "platonic love."

We have never been able to see why friendship between an intellectual man and woman should be an impossibility. Are we never to escape from the brute that, even after the millions of years consumed in our evolution, still clings to us? Are we always to be dragged back by our feet of clay?

Love is selfish and consumes itself by its own passion. But a friend! one to whom you may take griefs, knowing that they will be lessened by the sharing, or joys, knowing that they will be doubled by participation. Union strengthens natural action and weakens unnatural action. Thus, joy being a natural feeling, is doubled by sharing with another, while sorrow, being an unnatural feeling, is lessened.

If there is an unpardonable sin it must surely be the habit of vulgarizing friendship by sneers and a searching after motives.

NEW STYLE OF PITCHER.

The new pitcher for serving iced drinks is an English invention, and beautifully presented in both green and ruby glass. To put ice directly in the beverage weakens its strength and flavor. This is obviated by the introduction into the new pitcher of a glass inner cylinder, resembling a lamp chimney as much as anything, with a silver top and screw cork. In this the cracked ice lasts a long time, the drink poured from the pitcher proper, and renewed again and again as required.

Cupid's Revenge.

"Your wife, Thornton? Why, it seems only yesterday you were carrying my books to school. What do boys know of love?"

And Nellie Rivers glanced innocently up into the face of him she addressed—as innocently as though she had not known for many a month the question just put to her had been trembling on his eager lips.

A hot flush dyed Thornton May's cheeks at her words. The last sentence cut like a knife; a flash of anger leaped into the dark eyes, a moment before so tenderly passionate, as he answered quickly:

"I am here to talk of a man's love, not a boy's. I am twenty-six, full eight years your senior, Nellie; but, this is subterfuge on your part, and all unworthy of you. Answer me, darling; tell me you will be my wife, will place your happiness into my keeping, to guard for ever more!"

"How prettily you talk, Thornton! It reads just like a story book. Really, I'd scarce expect one of your years—Now don't be angry, but you have taken me so by surprise, I hardly know how to reply—except, Thornton, I believe I won't think of it just now, if you don't mind. I am afraid your age would weigh too heavily on your shoulders to burden them with any added weight."

And the laughing voice had in it a ring of mockery, which gave to every word an added sting.

"Flirt! heartless!" burst in a muttered whisper from the young man's white lips.

Then he rose, with a dignity which seemed suddenly to have sprung into life.

"I will not, then, detain you longer, Miss Rivers; but when another man offers you an honest love, sealed by his name, will you not remember that true women wound when a wound is necessary, if not with regret, at least with care that the spear-thrust go no deeper than the case demands? I shall go abroad to study my art, to remain indefinitely; and since I shall not again see you, I will now bid you good-by!"

And, without even extending his hand, with simply a low bow of courtesy, he left her, she sitting motionless, the echo of the closing of the outside door ringing in her ears strangely like a knell.

* * * * * * *

"If you would wreak revenge upon a woman, first gain her heart; then she is at your mercy."

Four years had wrought but little change in the young man who had left his native land to find elsewhere forgetfulness, and who now stood once more upon its shores, with this sentence—a piece of advice picked up in some book on his foreign travel—ringing in his ears.

An added shade of bronze was on his cheeks, the broad shoulders were a trifle broader; the dark eyes wore a more earnest look; the long, silken mustache drooped more heavily. This was all. In all else Thornton May was unchanged outwardly. Within no eye can penetrate.

But as once more the sentence rose before him, his eyes kindled and he said aloud:

"Revenge is sweet."

"Four years have not failed," he added to himself, "to teach the folly of the past."

"If you would wreak revenge upon a woman, first make her love you."

Ah, this was the work left him, this the sweet revenge—to gain the heart which once had mockingly trampled on his own, then show her how worthless was the prize.

Once more he stood in the library which had witnessed, so long ago, the scene branded upon his memory. Was it possible it still had power to burn, as he strode, with impatient steps, up and down, waiting the moment of Miss Rivers' entrance?

She had sent for him. Purposely he had waited until she should do so,—until the message should come asking if his old friends had been forgotten.

But the door opened. His reverie was interrupted, as, glancing up, the slight graceful figure, which in spite of himself had entered so often into his dreams, stood before him.

The years had added to her loveliness, but deepened the rose upon her cheeks, but lent a softened brilliancy to the dark gray eyes, which rested so reproachfully upon him.

"Why did you make me send for you?" she asked.

Once more the low, sweet voice thrilled him with its old magic power; but, remembering the part he had to play, he put his weakness behind him as he answered:

"Four years make many changes, Miss Nellie. I did not know I should still find a place in your memory."

"You have grown older!" she exclaimed, unthinkingly.

"Ah, I have put away boyish things since I last saw you, Miss Rivers."

The hidden meaning of the words rang through his tone, and scarlet crept up to the white temples; but no other sign betrayed her, and so for an hour they chatted on concerning the past, one portion of which both so carefully avoided.

"As heartless a flirt as ever!" he soliloquized as he descended the steps, remembering her glance of welcome, which seemed to say so much, as in the olden time it told the self-same story. "The man who wrote his wise advice should have given us some other weapon for women who possess no heart," he added, all unconscious of the gray eyes watching his figure till it was blurred by a mist of tears, while a sobbing cry broke from the red, parting lips.

"How cold, how indifferent he has grown. Surely he never could have loved me, while I—ah! Thornton, how many many times I have prayed that I might forget you!"

* * * * * * *

"They say Thornton May is engaged. What wonderful strides he has made in his art!"

"Wonderful indeed. But who is the fortunate winner of such a prize?"

"A Spanish girl, whom he met abroad. His last picture, about which every one is raving, is said to be her counterpart."

Such was the idle conversation at an evening party three months later, which fell upon Nellie Rivers' listening ear.

She had seen the picture of which they spoke. The lovely painted face rose once more before her—the half-laughing mouth, the delicate nose, the passionate, luminous eyes, the hair rippling in dark waves, over the low, white brow, making the perfect, bewitching whole.

And this was the meaning of his indifference, when she would have made atonement forr the past—for the folly of a girl, who did not know herself, and who had learned the lesson only through four years of bitter suffering, of which this was the end.

"Dreaming, Miss Nellie, and alone! What does this mean?"

It was his voice which broke upon her reverie, his eyes resting on her, from whom, at any cost, she must hide the truth.

"I am growing old," she answered, lightly. "Like yourself, I have put away childish things, though, unlike you, I have not assumed fresh responsibilities, upon which, by the way, I believe you are to be congratulated, although you hardly deserve it for keeping such a secret from your friends."

"You speak in enigmas. Of what do you speak?"

"If so ,it is a Spanish enigma, and painted in very lovely characters, however cabalistic they may be."

"Oh!" a sudden light breaking in upon him, "you speak of my picture. And does rumor give her to me as my bride? I am indeed, then, open to your congratulations. But come, as I am not yet a benedict, may I not have this waltz?"

"And this is my revenge?" thought Thornton May, as a few hours later he sat alone in his bachelor apartments, moodily surveying the dying embers in the grate. "I, who fancied her voice could no longer thrill, or her beauty move me, have but riveted the chains I thought struck off from me forever. To-night how differently she congratulated me upon my supposed engagement! Had things been different, how charmingly my pretty model might have helped out my plan! I will put the ocean between us, ere in my weakness, I once more give her the right to mock me."

"Going away, Mr. May? Have you tried so soon of your old friends that you must desert them? But I forget—some one is waiting for you."

In spite of herself, a thrill of sadness rang through the girl's tone. She had known that this must come, yet the shock was none the less keen.

"Yes," he answered. "I must once more say good-by; but this time, Miss Nellie, I hope you will add God-speed! I have not forgotten our last parting, though I hope my folly has long ceased to be remembered. You were right. It was a boy's presumption, and I must thank you for my lesson."

This was almost more than she could bear. For a moment tears shimmered in the dark eyes, a sob rose in her throat; but she answered, bravely:

"It is I who should rather ask your pardon for the idle vanity of a girl who knew not the meaning of her own words, but who through them has been the only sufferer. Good-by, Mr. May, and God-speed!"

She the only sufferer! What could she mean?

For a moment a wild hope crossed his mind, to be extinguished the next, as he glanced into the calm face, and the eyes from whence all trace of tears had fled; but at the hall door, a moment later, he paused.

He would return, to disabuse her mind of this idle folly of his engagement. So again crossing the hall, and mounting the stairs, he stood upon the threshold of the room he had left so short a time before. But, oh, how changed!

Down upon her face lay the figure of the girl who had haunted him all these years, while sob after sob racked her frame.

"Nellie!" he said, and at his voice she sprang in an instant to her feet.

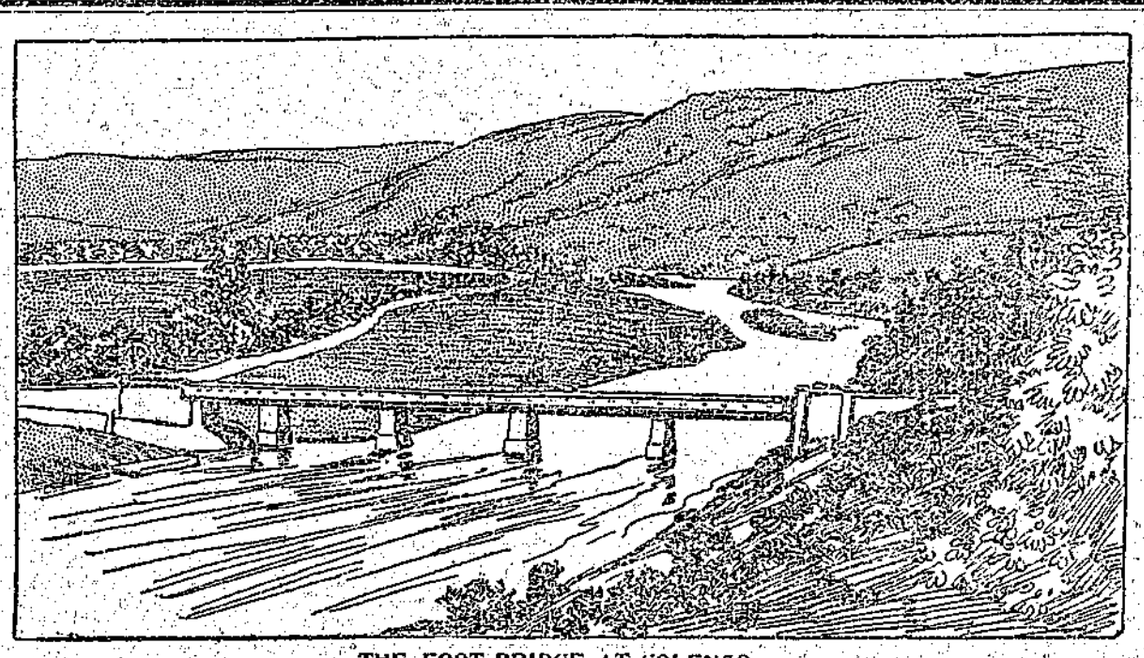
"How dare you?" she cried. "How dare you come back? Did you want an added triumph? Was it not enough to taunt me with the past, to show me how gladly you would recall it, but that you should add this to the tale you will pour into the ears of your Spanish bride?"

Impetuously, eagerly, the words burst from her trembling lips, he to whom they were addressed standing transfixed.

His revenge was in his hands at last. The moment had come to mock her as she had mocked him; but surely the light growing in his eyes had no mocking ray, as he clasped the sobbing girl close to his heart.

"Is this true, my darling?" he said, "and has our game been cross-purposes all this weary time? O Nellie, my pride would have kept me, but I forgot I had learned the lesson long ago—a lesson whose sweet teachings will guard all my future life."

Thus with lip pressed to lip, and heart to heart, her sobs now sobs of happiness, Thornton May wreaked his revenge.



THE FOOT BRIDGE AT COLENSO.

QUEER MARINE VOYAGES.

MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION MADE BY "BOTTLE PAPERS."

Set Afloat by Scientists to Trace Out the Rivers of the Ocean—Extracts From Their Log Books.

People in this country can hardly conceive the importance that the course and temperature of the Gulf Stream have upon the entire climate of Western Europe, until they realize that Scotland corresponds in latitude to our northern Labrador, and that sunny Spain would otherwise be subject to all the rigors of a Canadian winter.

In order to search out the bounds as well as the origin of "this mighty river of warm water" that runs steadily but silently through the ocean the government has resorted to what are known as "bottle papers," and by their use much valuable information has been obtained. Thrown over in the aid of science, these bottle incased papers go drifting about hither and thither, but always taking the direction of some well defined ocean current, which carries them along slowly but surely on their secret mission.

DRIFT OF GULF STREAM.

A car study of this drift shows the course of the Gulf Stream. With the Gulf of Mexico for a starting point, this singular river flows around the southern extremity of Florida, then northward along the coast and inside the Bahama islands, spreading out as it goes, but always maintaining a certain well defined limit, which is easily told by the temperature of the water and the cold walls or currents on either side.

At an average rate of two knots per hour, it sweeps by Cape Hatteras, then, veering to the northeast, flows steadily onward until it reaches the Banks of Newfoundland. Here it turns more to the eastward, but, spreading out like an immense fan, it skirts the entire coasst of Europe and affects the climate, as before mentioned.

The upper half, turning sharply to the north, reaches the coast of Scotland and Norway, and even Iceland. The shores of England, Ireland and France are washed by the middle portion, while the southern branch makes a big curve to the south, touching and going to the eastward of the Azores or Western Islands.

Off the northwestern coast of Africa it turns more and more to the westward and flows all the way back across the Atlantic as a return current. Then passing between the many islands of the Windward group, it enters the Caribbean Sea and finally the Gulf of Mexico, from which it originally started.

The length of a voyage made by these "bottle papers" depends much on where they are thrown overboard, some making long cruises and others very short ones. One of these papers, found after 994 days, or nearly three years, had a drift of more than forty-five hundred miles to its credit.

On September 1, 1891, it was thrown from the Bremerhaven, in latitude 49 north and longitude 37 west, directly east of Newfoundland and a little more than one-third of the way from there to the Irish coast. Not until May 22, 1897, was this messanger heard from, and then the word came from a small island in the West Indies, just north of Hayti.

The bottle evidently was carried into the southern edge of the Gulf Stream, where it slowly but surely drifted to the eastward until beyond the Azores, when it bore to the south; then, curving to the southwest off the coast of Africa, it sailed on before the northeast "trades" and once more across the Atlantic to this little island, averaging four and one-half miles a day.

SLOW IN ITS TRAVELS.

Another bottle cast adrift on May 27, 1896, from the Venetia in latitude 47 north and longitude 45 west, 378 days later was picked up on the southern coast of Iceland, twelve hundred miles from the low average rate of a little more than three miles a day.

A third bottle was set adrift from the Nautilus on November 15, 1896, close to the Canary Islands, off the northwest coast of Africa. Crossing the great tropical ocean in the "trade wind belt," this bottle went coursing along between the islands of the Windward group and across the Caribbean Sea to the coast of the English colony of Belize, just south of Yucatan, almost within the Gulf of Mexico. The date of finding, March 26, 1898, shows an interval of 496 days, and as the distance covered was about 4,700 miles, the bottle drifted on an average nearly ten miles per day.

A study of the government chart indicated that the summer and fall flow of the Gulf Stream is usually to the northeast, and this lands the bottle in high latitudes.

Many other "bottle papers" have been found and their records kept, but with few exceptions they follow the same general course of those mentioned, some turning up in Iceland or Norway, others on the coasts of Ireland, Scotland and England, while still others land in Holland, France, Spain, the northwestern coast of Africa, and even along the shores of the West Indian Islands and the Gulf of Mexico.

AN INTERESTING TRIO.

Perhaps the most interesting of all is the record of those "bottle papers" numbered 91, 95 and 96, launched from the Dago October 29, 1897, when the ship was in 52 deg. north latitude and full five hundred miles east of St. Johns, N. F.

As this position is close to the dividing line between the Arctic current and the Gulf Stream, where the latter curves to the northward, these three companion voyagers may have taken a trip to the Arctic regions and back before drifting well into the easterly flow of the Gulf current and setting out on their voyage to the coast of Europe.

Day after day they went "bobbing" along, and all brought up in the comparatively short space of four months, each on a different island, but so close together as to indicate the same general drift. On the same day, February 28, 1898, No. 95 and No. 96 were found after an interval of 122 days, each covering a distance of twelve hundred miles. Although going ashore on the Hebrides, off the west coast of Scotland, they stranded on different islands. No. 91 made a somewhat longer voyage, as it was not found until March 7, a little further to the northeast, on one of the Orkney Islands.

DON'T BELIEVE THE MIRROR.

A mirror is by no means always a faithful portrayer of likeness, and the statement that the "mirror tells the truth" is not to be relied upon. As a matter of fact a looking-glass makes one look worse than one really is. The hair is always slightly wrong in tone, and the eyes not correct in color, and the complexion is libelled. In fact, the tone of the complexion is influenced entirely by the hangings of the room, the window shades and the strength of light. Then it is impossible to assume a natural expression when looking into a glass. The eye can be observed in only one position, and the eye controls, for the most part the facial expression.

NOW A PROPER TERM.

Now that the Countess of Warwick has opened her needlework shop in Bond street, London, she can with justice lay claim to being a genuine "saleslady." Her establishment so far has been crowded with the members of nobility, and each visitor has made a purchase of some sort, whether it was needed or not.

HOW TO GIVE PRESENTS.

Children are fond of surprises. The same may be said of adults, especially when they are laying down temporarily the cares of life and being children again "just for to-night." Christmas fruit is pleasing to both great and the goodies and gifts they find within small—to the former because it is a clever device, to the latter because of it.

An orange will serve as an admirable example because it is easy to make and pretty to look at. For its use orange colored cloth—that having a ribbed surface, like mummy cloth—will most closely imitate the real fruit. For each orange cut four of five oval sections, pointing the ends.

A real orange may be used as a pattern by cutting the peel in sections in the ordinary manner from the stem point to the opposite center, removing it and using one section by which to cut out the cloth sections. Join all these sections together, leaving, however, an opening between the adjoining edges of two of them through which to insert the candy, toy or other gift it is to contain. A green cord stem by which to suspend it, if desired, may then be added. Prettier still appears this fruit if a leaf or two of artificial or real foliage is attached.

The same idea can be carried out in various kinds of fruit, pears, apples and bananas being very prettily made of smooth fabrics, with the former two tinted to imitate the rosy cheeks of the real fruit. Peaches made of pale buff velvet may have painted cheeks and look very natural. Lemons, tomatoes and cucumbers may be added to the collection in the way of variety, though children will not be specially attracted by them.

A Christmas feature much enjoyed by children and often indulged in by adults is a Christmas pie, in which is concealed trinkets, toys and knick-knacks for general distribution. The pie may be "made" by placing the trifles designated in a large basin or pan, as the number of them demands, first attaching to each one end of a string two or three feet long. To the other ends of these strings should be fastened tiny bows of bright, pretty ribbon.

The "crust" of a Christmas pie is sometimes made of tissue paper, sometimes of bran, either one presenting the appearance or rich, well-browned pastry. If the "crust" is to be of tissue paper the strings must be arranged all around the basin so that the ribbon bows will fall just over the rim and sit up around it when the "crust" is laid on and tucked in all round. Or this style of "crust" may have fancy openings in the shape of stars, leaves, vines or flowers cut in it, and through these from the under side may pass the ends of the strings that are fastened to bows.

The other "crust" is formed of a thick layer of bran scattered over the contents of the pie to conceal them and the strings or cords, only the ribbows of which appear on the surface, for all the world like tulips and crocuses. All around this pie will be a wreath of holly or some pretty Christmas green.

The pie is passed, or if it very large it is placed on the middle of the supper table or on a small table in the center of the room. Each guest selects a bow, pulls the string, and out comes his plum in the shape of a pretty gift.

A jolly ending to a Christmas party and one enjoyed by young and old is called the hanging stocking. A huge stocking is prepared two or three days before Christmas from tissue paper, the parts being securely pasted together. A good plan is to cut one half of the stocking an inch larger all round than the other half. Then lap the extra width over on the smaller side and paste it down. This will prevent the unfinished appearance resulting from pasting two edges together, and besides will prove more durable.

The stocking is filled with light toys, trinkets and trifles, and hung from the ceiling. Each guest, in turn, is blindfolded, given a light cane or rod, turns three times around and then is told to advance and hit the bag. Many are the misses, as every one who has ever attended a donkey party will surmise. The first hit, however, breaks the bag, and the contents come tumbling down. A scramble for them ensues, and everybody comes forth smiling, whether successful in securing a souvenir or not.

Another ending to Christmas festivities is the securing of the prize toy. A fine toy is fastened upon the wall and fired at with a paper dart, a tiny bow and arrow or a putty gun. A score is kept, and should no one actually hit the toy, it is given to the one whose shot is nearest it. Of course, the first hit secures the toy to the marksman firing the shot. Second and third prizes may be put up if the hostess thinks well of the suggestion.

Hole-in-the-wall prize is conducted on the "blindfold" plan. A square of pasteboard with a hole in the center, five oe six inches in diameter, is fastened, upright, in front of a prize toy. Three "turn arounds" and one thrust are allowed each candidate. The chances of winning are about even with those of hitting the hanging stocking.

This method of distributing gifts is most pleasing to little folks, for it is a sort of hide-and-seek game. A large spider is bought or fashioned at home, and hung from the chandelier. Its back is hollowed to hold a spool, to which are attached many gilt and silver cords.

Each child is given a cord and told that at the end of it she will discover something that she likes or wants. In arranging the web these cords have been carried in and out and round about rooms and furniutre, and up stairs and down, and the ends finally anchored in some corner or out-of-the way place. The following of these cords is great fun, and the "find" at the end always greatly appreciated, are required.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1899.

WHERE THE CARRION IS THERE WILL BE THE RAVENS.

Already, anticipating the defeat of the Semlin government, as soon as the House meets, there are booming up in the horizon in every direction aspirants for parliament. Some of them have little to recommend them beyond their own ambition; others have made a little money in mercantile pursuits, through mining deals or in similar avenues, and, as a result they consider themselves equal to anything that may be required of a member of parliament in a young country. You will again frequently hear it said that the man who makes a success of his own business is just the man to make a success of parliamentary business. There may be nothing more open to question than this. Men are not created alike, and the talent that may enable a man to make a success of a general store, a mine, or a medical field, may not be sufficient to give the possessor a full grasp of the requirements of a young province like this, growing by bounds and leaps in all divisions of its many and diversified interests. It is an absolute certainty that the province has now outgrown the legislative machinery in which it has been cradled to the present. If the country does not improve on its representatives, it need not look for an an improvement in its legislative sur-surroundings that are certainly handicaping its growth and development.

As we enumerated in an article last week, this province possesses untold quantities of natural diversified wealth—resources that will never be developed by a representation of men who have never looked beyond the amassing of means for themselves in the ordinary every day business opportunities. It is of infinitely more importance that the province should now have broad-minded, well-read, experienced representatives to devise laws to develop its resources, bring in the necessary capital, industry and mechanical skill to make it what nature designed it to be, than that it should have them a century hence, when it will have been placed properly on its feet and going ahead in its net of developed prosperity.

We repeat again, if the people of the present, who are here for the purpose of making homes for themselves and their families, take the right view of this matter, they will sail clear of the self-seeking, self-sacrificing aspirant, living in his own importance, and seek the men of experience, breadth of mind, possessors of resource wherever found, and select them for their representatives.

There is no questioning the fact that this is most especially a critical period in the history of the province. Apart from its needs for capable men to properly handle its unfolding capabilities, it is, in the hands of men who are for personal advancement resorting to the most dangerous of all expedients, creating a strife, if not a war, between capital and labor. Of all provinces in Confederation this is essentially a country that requires to husband, in the highest degree of mutual respect, absolute harmony between both. Our legislation should all be of a class to allay all grounds for suspicion of bad faith of the one in the other, that both may work hand in hand in the highest degree of respect in each one for the well being of the other; but it is deeply to be deplored that at the present the very reverse of this is the case. In most cases the representatives and would-be-representatives are endeavoring to set these elements at each others throats, that they personally may profit thereby. It is the development of the country and the best means of opening up its resources that should first impress the elector and determine his choice in the selection of his representative.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

That the labor problem is the most important one coming before the legislatures of the world at the present time, and one that is to occupy much of their attention in the future, is a fact that no one will attempt to deny. To deal with it skillfully is a matter that is engaging the attention of the brightest minds. In short the regret is that it is not left exclusively to the cleverest men of the world instead of becoming the ball at the toes of the politicians. Consumers are everywhere clamoring for cheap products, often, though not always, the result of low wages for labor, and machinery is everywhere stepping in to supply the popular demand. It is, of course, a stisfactory circumstance to note that as a result of improved machinery and the crush of other circumstances, for which the popular demand is to some extent responsible, that the demands of labor are constantly declining through the gradually declining cost of living. But all the same, even if circumstances did not tend to increase our millionaires, labor would increase, and employment for it intensifies the problem. The necessary fields for it cannot be increased by labor itself—they can only be found by the operations of capital. How necessary then that both should always act in unison and harmony.

Capital is always seeking fields for operation at a profit, and the more such fields are widened the larger becomes the area for the employment of labor. There is no gainsaying that. Restrict capital in one direction so it cannot be operated at a profit, and it will seek other fields for investment. Labor must, therefore, follow it or languish, and the means to follow are not always readily available. The advancement of any country depends on these circumstances. If capital can be satisfactorily employed in a given country, the influx of labor is consequent, and with the latter revenues, the result of consumption, the mainspring of progressive growth and substantial development. England has capital, and for a long portion of its history at least, contented labor, and as a result it has manufactures to sell and cash to loan to the world.

This, it appears to The Review, is an object lesson for the legislators present and future of British Columbia. As we have pointed out in previous issues, nature has done its share for this province in giving it a fine climate, large areas of agricultural, fruit growing and ranching lands, fish in abundance—all to supply the physical needs of a large and varied population; and inexhaustible supplies of all classes of minerals to keep that population employed in mining and manufactures. To bring about production in these ways is the task of all tasks for our legislators now and for time to come. Legislation to handicap either capital or labor is, on the face of it, a mistake as it drives the affected element into other channels, and we must have the contented operation of the one as well as the contented operation of the other, if we are to have the much desired results. To restrict capital here means to drive it into other fields for investment, and to throw impediments in the way of labor means to drive it where, cost of living and other circumstances considered, it can be employed to better advantage.

As we said at the outset, labor is on the increase from natural results, and intensified because of the enlargement and improvement of machinery to bring down the cost of production, and the problem is the best means of making provision for its employment. In our own mining districts, it is only in developed properties that it can be employed to any great extent; and our mining laws are too restrictive to encourage investment and development to any perceptible extent. Thus in the laws passed, ostensibly at the request of the miners, to husband labor there are the seeds sown that must prevent in many instances, and retard in all, the very development upon which future labor employment must mainly depend. The law may temporarily meet the sympathy of the element in whose interest it was passed; but by driving capital into other channels, it must strangle our growth and prevent ultimately the labor employment for which natural progress is so distinctly making demands.

ANOTHER UNION.

Nelson carpenters have organized a union and done some things wise and some otherwise. They are demanding a nine-hour day, to which no fair man can object, providing present work under contract is excepted. To ask a contractor to give a nine-hour day who based his tender on a ten-hour day is unfair to him and may often result in serious consequences. The wage of $3.50 a day was adopted, and if this applies to fair average men only, it certainly is not too high, but if it applies to indifferent workmen it is unfair to workmen and contractor alike, as some carpenters are well worth $4.00, even for a nine-hour day, while others, who may have worked many years at it, are worth little more than half the money. We think, however, that it is a piece of impertinence to compel contractors to employ none but union labor. Is it coming to this that some of the best men in their respective callings are to be driven out of it, or out of the country altogether, merely because they do not feel disposed to join the unions? Unions are in some respects very serviceable to labor, but the law ought certainly to prevent rashness of this description. Supposing this thing was carried out in all branches as well as carpentry, where would it end? The mine owner who did not feel disposed to join a mine owners association, though willing to pay the highest wages in the country, would be forced to shut up his mine, and the farmer of Manitoba and the Territories, who was not disposed to join the farmers' institutes would be driven out of his calling because he would be prevented from selling or disposing of his products. Unions are perfectly justified in fixing wages in line with the labor market for the time being, but they should never demand good wages for inferior men, or pass regulations depriving men of the means of earning their livings at their chosen callings, or passing regulations tending to depopulate the country. This is too heavy a dose for the prosperity of any country.

There are a few things about this country of which our legislators appear to be lamentably ignorant or which they intentionally overlook. The first is that the country wants mines as well as miners—that in fact without the one the other is impossible. The second is that mining is more developed across the lines than it is here, and that in many instances development has shown larger ore bodies over there than it has here, which demonstrates that at the same scale of wages mines can be worked cheaper over there than here. The third thing is that our tariff operates seriously against operations here—that many of our necessary supplies are subjected to duty, as well as our product when sent across the lines to be smelted, and a further Canadian duty when returning after smelting and refining. All these things are fast driving Canadian and English capital to the States. Under the circumstances our provincial laws should all be in the direction of encouraging investments here, and operations after investment, instead of handicapping by vexations, compulsory eight-hour laws and the like, as has been the practice for years past.

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

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That is, better go deeper and smother the fires of inflammation. Troches cannot do this. Neither can plain cod-liver oil.

But Scott's Emulsion can. The glycerine soothes and makes comfortable; the hypophosphites give power and stability to the nerves; and the oil feeds and strengthens the weakened tissues.

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SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

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J. M. Harris

SANDON, B. C.

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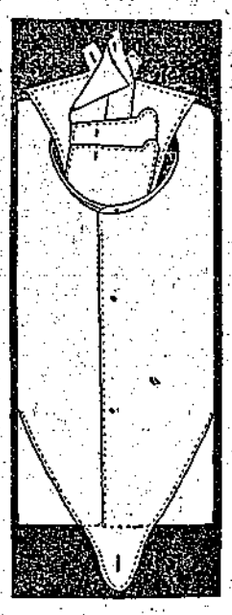
Most people are aware how serious a disease Erysipelas is. Can't rout it out of the system with ordinary remedies.

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

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

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

The Sandon Steam Laundry.



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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.

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The Mining Review, $2.00 A YEAR.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

FRANK L. CHRISTIE,
Solicitors for Applicants.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

Dated this 9th day of November, 1899.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, Herbert T. Twigg, agent for George W. Hughes, Free Miner's Certificate No. 64975, and The Scottish Colonial Gold Fields, Ltd., Free Miner's Certificate No. B3659, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each of the above claims.

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

Dated this 23rd day of November, 1899.

HERBERT T. TWIGG.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

Dated this 9th day of November, 1899.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

Dated this 9th day of November, 1899.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

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

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

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

MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS and COLDS

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Large Bottles, 25 cents.

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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.

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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.

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8.00 Leave Sandon Arrive 16.30

Connections daily to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.

Tickets issued through and baggage checked to destination.

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" 9.20	"	Spoules	" 2.25	"
" 9.45	"	Whitewater	" 2.10	"
" 9.55	"	Bear Lake	" 2.00	"
" 10.12	"	McGuigan	" 1.45	"
" 10.25	"	Bailey's	" 1.31	"
" 10.33	"	Cody Junction	" 1.23	"
Arrive 10.40	"	Sandon	Leave 1.15	"

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

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

Steamship tickets to all parts of the world.

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Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

Dining Car service excelled. Meals served a la Carte.

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

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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.

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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.

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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.

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

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

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

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SANDON. NELSON.

A Double Disobedience.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

"The story you heard from that young man Warrender the first time I saw you was substantially true," Mr. Daryl began. "My family certainly were never what might be called strait-laced people. They went down, one by one, until only my son was left. He was the worst of them all. He gambled, betted, drank, committed every wickedness you have ever heard of and some, doubtless, which were not spoken of in Doctor Richmond's family. Finally, when he had ruined himself body and soul he came home to die.

"When that event took place he sent for me, and told me that he had privately married some girl whom he described as good and innocent. If she were so, that very innocence killed her. He got tired of her, as he got tired of everything, and to rid himself of her and her child he told her that his marriage to her was a sham, as he had another wife living, and he deserted her. The shock killed her; but the child lived—my heiress and the only descendant remaining to me. He gave me proofs of his marriage, and told me where the child was to be found, and then he died.

"I kept his confession a secret, and I resolved never to acknowledge his child. Still I wished that she should be brought up respectably. Chance had thrown me into contact, of the briefest and most professional sort with a Doctor Richmond, a young and struggling practitioner. I had heard that they had no children. I bought his present practice in his name, and I sent him the papers making it his along with the child, who was secretly conveyed to his house. Accompanying her I sent a letter stating that she was born in lawful wedlock, but that her relatives wished, for urgent reason, to rid themselves for ever of all responsibility concerning her. I stated that the practice which I had bought for him would be taken from him unless he consented to adopt the child as his own, and never let it be known that such was not the case. I said that she should never be sought after or reclaimed, and that only one person in the world except themselves knew the truth about her.

"I did all this with the utmost secrecy. I gave Doctor Richmond no option. There was no clue by which he could discover my name or the family of the child. The child herself was pretty and winning, I believe. He and his wife accepted the charge. They removed at once to Redminster, where every one took it for granted that the baby with them was their own. When I found that they had done so, I made no further inquiries, and lost sight of them completely. I was unaware that young Warrender had any connection with them, or that there was any chance of meeting him again.

"When I found out who you were, I changed my mind about you. It was not likely that, brought up as you had been, you would have your father's tendencies. I determined to know more of you, and you seemed inclined to make that easy. Still, I should not have acknowledged the relationship in which you stood to me so soon but for some gossip which I heard this morning concerning what people are pleased to call my 'infatuation' for you. I did not choose that my granddaughter's position should be misunderstood, and I determined to proclaim it to the world. I drove over when Lady Penryth left me to see Mrs. Richmond.

"The arrangement between us had been that nothing was to be said openly until Doctor Richmond's return, but that I was to have every opportunity of seeing you in the meantime. I found, however, that some story had come to your ears last night, doubtless again through Lady Penryth's kind offices, so I made my decision. I directed Mrs. Richmond and her family to return home, and that, when they were gone, you were to be sent to me here."

Mr. Daryl looked keenly at Kilmeny's face as he finished, in order to mark the surprise and exultation which the knowledge of her new prospects would awaken in her. He thought that what he had revealed to her had probably been too much for her, she looked so strange and pale.

"Did you meet mamma on the evening when we dined at Mr. Warrender's?" she asked.

"I did not meet 'mamma' anywhere," he answered, frowning. "I met Mrs. Richmond that evening and gave her her instructions. Do not consider yourself under any obligation to her. She and Doctor Richmond were well paid for anything they ever did for you. Your connection with them has ceased. Also I do not intend you to have any more to do with that fellow Warrender. He is not a fit person for you to know. You are no longer Doctor Richmond's child; you are Miss Daryl, my granddaughter and heiress."

Still Kilmeny did not answer, and Mr. Daryl went on after a pause.

"As to the ridiculous name which Mrs. Richmond saw fit to give you, that must be dropped. I have looked into the marriage register of your parents, and I find that your mother's name was Nina. 'Twill do as well as any other. You shall be Nina Daryl henceforth. Kilmeny Richmond has ceased to exist."

"Yes—I see that," the girl answered with an odd laugh. "I have no choice, I suppose? I must stay?"

"You do not want any choice, do you? You do not want to be a doctor's daughter, running about the country in company with any one who chooses to invite you mixing with middle class people looked down upon by your equals, and living on charity in the house of a man whom you ought not to associate with? I said that the reason I decided to acknowledge you was on account of the gossip which I heard this morning. I had another reason as well as this. I wanted to separate you from Warrender. He has had the presumption to lift his eyes to my granddaughter. He shall see that she is not for him. Do you understand this?"

"Oh, yes—I understand it!" Kilmeny cried. "I understood that much before! But for that, do you think I should be here? Lady Penryth took pains to enlighten everybody—she and Lord de Bruyne."

"Do not concern yourself about Lady Penryth. I paid her to introduce you into society, and, since she failed to do it as I wished, I shall take the thing into my own hands. As to Lord de Bruyne——"

He glanced sharply at Kilmeny. Lady Penryth had repeated to him her conviction that a nameless and questionable person like Kilmney could never really expect anything but attentions which were insulting from a man of Lord de Bruyne's station, and he had resolved at once to execute his great coup, and raise his granddaughter to a position of equality with the guests whom he had summoned to meet her.

"As for Lord de Bruyne," he repeated, looking at Kilmeny, "you yourself shall decide regarding him."

"I will try it for a month," she said abruptly. "I will stay here and have nothing to do with any one in my past life. I will write to mamma, telling nothing but the bare fact, and asking her not to write. I will promise you for that month not to be Kilmeny Richmond but only Nina Daryl. At the end of the month——"

"At the end of the month, you will still be my granddaughter," he said, with a suspicion of threatening in his voice." You belong to me. You are not of age and can make no choice I have your career marked out fro you, and I intend you to be differdifferent from those who went before you. All the rest disgraced me, and ruined themselves. You shall be different."

He glanced at her with a look of pride and possession, and Kilmeny rose.

"I belong to you for a month," she said; "then I shall choose."

CHAPTER VI.

The announcement of Miss Richmond's relationship to Mr. Daryl caused an immense sensation, and she at once became the rage among the people who had before despised her. Every one called on her, and every one declared that she was charming. Her romantic story was freely discussed, but not before Miss Daryl herself. She always put an end to that if it was attempted, and forbade any allusion to her past life. She took her place with a nonchalance that amazed everybody, and people discovered that she was setting the fashion, not following it. Lady Penryth found herself very much de trop when she visited the young heiress, and the offers of companionship and countenance which she hastened to make were decidedly declined.

There was a dinner party one evening, and Kilmeny sat opposite to her grandfather, taking her place as mistress of the house. Mr. Daryl never omitted an invitation to Lady Perryth, and she never failed to accept it. His brotherly attentions were made solely with a view to see her "put down" by his granddaughter, and her acceptance of them was due to some fascination which she could scarcely define. Some time or other an opening might arise which would give her an opportunity for revenge, and she must not miss it. She sat watching the girl, who comported herself with her usual indifference to Lady Penryth's observation, and might have been a finished woman of the world for her ease of manner and brilliance of style. Lord de Bruyne was close beside her, as he always was. Everybody knew that he was Miss Daryl's suitor.

"I have found out what you have against me," he said in a low voice when everybody round them were talking. The remark was in continuance of a conversation that had taken place between them earlier in the day, when he had asked Kilmeny what had caused her to change towards him since she became Miss Daryl. "You are faithful to old friends, though you never talk about them now. It is odd, that sort of feeling, and it must be inconvenient. Nobody here has any heart or memory, or anything of that kind, you know. We all say what occurs to us and forget it the next minute."

"Society seems to have been an open book to you very early in life, if you had all these opinions formed so long ago."

"Ah, well—as to that, I make no boast! I have got to be perfectly indifferent to what is said. It was quite a new sensation to find that anybody cared about anybody."

"And what makes you suppose that I care for anybody? I left everything behind for this 'world' which you talk so much of, where nobody cares or remembers. I have everything that I could wish; and must, of course, be happy."

"You still have that inconvenient thing—a heart. You have not ceased to remember. You have taken an interest in somebody, and love that person vehemently. Think of doing anything vehemently! Miss Daryl, you are such a constant surprise to me that I confess I think of very little else."

"I hardly even think of you or anybody in particular. I have so many pleasures that I have no time."

"I am going to try to make you think about me. We must banish these old things, and, as your heart cannot remain empty, we must fill it with something new."

"We? Whom do you mean by 'we?' Lady Penryth and yourself I suppose? Lord de Bruyne, you have chosen your subjects of conversation very ill this evening. We have talked about nothing but you and me, and I don't know which is the more uninteresting. Are you going out riding with us in the morning?"

"Certainly. Do you still ride the pony?"

"No. He was sent away, and I have a horse now."

"Do you go up to town in January?"

"Ah, I cannot tell what will happen so far away as that!"

The changing glow in her eyes and the odd little relapse into her former manner warned him of danger. He had begun to find, to his amazement, that his heart was still in existence, and was beginning to beat in an unusual way when he was near Mr. Daryl's granddaughter. The aim which he had set before him—to marry her and retrieve his fortunes by means of her money—had begun to look strangely inviting to him as well as advantageous. A strong feeling of jealousy against Christopher Warrender was waking in him, and a determination to accomplish his ruin in Miss Daryl's eyes came with it.

The riding party came off the next morning. Kilmeny, now an accomplished horsewoman, rode a beautiful animal which her grandfather had bought to take the place of the pony. Lord de Bruyne was beside her and they made a remarkably handsome pair. The remaining ladies and gentlemen of the party followed chatting and laughing. It all looked very gay and happy, and doubtless many people envied the girl to whom such unexpected good fortune had come. But Kilmeny suddenly felt as if a cold hand had clutched her heart as a turn of the road brought them face to face with Christopher Warrender.

He was riding slowly when they met him, and his mien was thoughtful. To Kilmeny it seemed as if he looked older than when she had last met him, and she had to put a strong effort on herself not to let any one see the effect which the sight had upon her. She knew all at once that she wanted her "mother" and all the simple home-joys which had made her happiness until a few weeks ago, and that she hated her present life, with its brilliance and emptiness. But Lord de Bruyne was beside her, and she was conscious gthat his eyes were fixed keenly on her face. She must not betray herself; she must—though it should break her heart—hide from everybody the great throb of joy which she felt at the sight of the man before her, who, even her mother had told her, was shut out from a good woman's friendship.

Christopher reined in his horse at sight of the party, and moved to one side to let them pass. His eyes were fixed on Kilmeny, and he waited for a sign of recognition from her. The last time that they had met she had leaned towards him and spoken in her soft, wilful, coaxing voice, begging him to let her enjoy herself. Now she made the slightest possible inclination of her head, as he waited, and passed on without a word.

When Kilmeny could see Lord de Bruyne after everything had ceased to be blurred round her, he was riding on without any change in his demeanor, and he was talking as if nothing had occurred. She plunged into conversation with him recklessly, and showed herself so gay and kind that those behind nodded and smiled, saying to themselves that there would soon be a Lady de Bruyne. When they reached home Kilmeny's companion at once sought an interview with Mr. Daryl in his own room.

"I have come," he said, "to ask your consent to my addressing Miss Daryl as a suitor for her hand. I have quite made up my mind about it, and I want to complete everything as soon as may be."

"You certainly come straight to the point. In such a case, a man generally thinks it necessary to make some mention of his feelings towards the lady. It may not suit my plans for my granddaughter to be married merely because she is an heiress."

"I thought it better to spare you all that," Lord de Bruyne answered. "Of course I can make any protestations you wish. I will do my best to make Miss Daryl happy, and I do not seek her as my wife simply because she is an heiress."

"Would you have married her if I had not acknowledged her?"

"No; because money is a necessity to me. Still it is not the only or the chief thing."

"It must be an urgent consideration. You have lost no time."

"I should advise you to lose none either. Your granddaughter still cherishes a weakness for Warrender of Merricale."

Mr. Daryl looked darkly at his questioner.

"What grounds have you for that assertion?"

"It would only be wearisome to go over the grounds. You may take my word for it. I have done my best to damage Warrender in her eyes, and she passed him to-day without speaking to him. Still any day she may throw up the whole thing here and go back to those people and him. How long is she sure to remain here?"

Mr. Daryl frowned again.

"She promised to stay for a month without writing to anybody."

"A month? The only way to keep her is for her to be married before the time is up," Lord de Bruyne answered deliberately.

"To yourself, I suppose?"

The other nodded.

"I will take my chance," he said, "of whatever happens afterwards. She has not forgotten the Richmond people, and she is in love with Warrender. She cannot marry him if she is my wife, and if she cannot marry him, she will let the rest go." Do you agree?"

"Are you fond of the girl?"

"Yes—fonder than I ever thought that I could be of a woman. Why else should I concern myself about her?"

"There is money to be had with her."

"Yes—there must be money. Then you agree?"

Mr. Daryl assented curtly. He was proud, with a selfish and cruel pride, of the beautiful grandchild whom he had suddenly discovered. He had been afraid that the circumstances of her early life might prove prejudicial to her when he brought her among people of a class so much above her. Lord de Bruyne's choice of her as a wife would at once stamp her as in every way their equal. And his prophecy of her probable action when the mouth was up alarmed him. He hated the Richmonds when he found that Kilmony still thought of them and was fond of them; and, most of all, he hated Christopher Warrender. Before he parted from Lord de Bruyne it had been settled that nothing should be allowed to prevent Kilmeny's becoming his wife before the stipulated month should have elapsed.

"I have one more thing to say," Lord de Bruyne observed as he rose to go. "I have decided to arrange affairs without Lady Penyrth's intervention. She is your granddaughter's enemy, and she is a double dealer. The less she is here the better."

Mr. Daryl made no reply. It occurred to him, as Lord de Bruyne went out of the room, that he himself had been merely a puppet in the hands of Lady Penryth and Lord de Bruyne. The reflections of the master of the house were not of the most satisfactory nature as he mused over this interview after his visitor had gone.

Kilmeny had retreated to her own room when the ride was over, and had locked her door. Her head felt bewildered and her heart benumbed by what had taken place. The sense of a mistake also weighed on her; the secret about her parentage, and the story of Chris' guilt seemed to be mixed up until she could not disentangle them. What had her mother really said about him? What reason had her grandfather for breaking off her connection with him? It was all a wretched muddle to Kilmeny as she sat and thought over it, and she could not evolve order out of the chaos. Two things only were clear to her, and those were, that she had by her act that day parted herself finally from Chris, and, by doing so, prevented a return to her "home." Moreover, by no look or deed of hers must she ever let any one suspect what it had cost her to make that severance.

Miss Daryl's maid had never found her young mistress so hard to please as she was that evening when she was dressing her for dinner, and Kilmeny had never looked so radiant and smiling as when she went down to meet her guests after the dressing was done. The shimmering silk in its brilliance was shaded as gorgeously as a peacock's train, and the changing opals—emblems of woe—gleamed on her—throat and arms. She carried herself with a dignity which made Mr. Daryl's heart swell anew with pride, and caused Lord de Bruyne's eyse to fill with a subdued admiration of her beauty and spirit.

Perhaps he knew more than might have been suspected of what the haughty grace of her bearing signified, he and Lady Penryth, who sat watching her with an evil glitter in her pitiless eyes.

To Be Continued.

RATIONAL DRESS.

Dress reform seems to have made but little progress since Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, 50 years ago, electrified all London by walking down the street attired in a costume designed by herself and which was afterward known as the Bloomer costume. At that time, it will be remembered, hoopskirts were worn, and of such a generous proportion that it was with difficulty, attended by all sorts of dangers of uptilting skirts, that ladies entered a doorway, or seated themselves except in the most rigid positions. The spectacle of a lady, high in the social and literary world, walking unconcernedly down the street attired in a short skirt and minus the disfiguring hoopskirt, must have seemed highly ludicrous to the average Britisher, and no doubt many pairs of male lips ejaculated "bah Jove!" while critically and curiously regarding the daring lady through the monocle. Many improvements have since been made in the old-time bloomers, adopted the costume. Of the many "rational" dresses which have been designed, none of them has been artistic; and if we are going in for "dress reform," why not let the reformation be complete—from an artistic standpoint—as well as from the sanitary and hygienic?

No one nowadays objects to any kind of "rational" dress on the grounds of immodesty, for we all recognize the fact that modesty in dress is not so much a matter of costume as of custom.

The sentiment, which, some years ago, was expressed by Mrs. Ecob, that "for a woman to hide her nether limbs was indicative of an atheistic turn of mind, showing as it did, a contempt for God's handiwork," was a fanatical extreme we have not yet come to accept, and perhaps never will—for good reasons.

If, as Schopenhauer says, all civilized woman are knock-kneed, it seems rather a blessing that society demands that the nether limbs of the fair sex shall be draped.

And what a blessing in disguise the long skirt is for those whose embonpoint is in undue evidence, and also for those whose avoirdupois is conspicuous only by its absence.

The crying need is not so much for short skirts as for loose bodices. Without the corset we would have fewer hollow-eyed mothers and dyspeptic looking children.

STOMACH TROUBLE.

A FREQUENT SOURCE OF THE MOST INTENSE MISERY.

Mr. Harvey Price, of Bismark, Suffered for Years Before Finding a Cure—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Him.

Those who suffer from stomach troubles are truly to be pitied. Life seems a burden to them; food is distasteful, and even that of the plainest kind is frequently followed by nausea, distressing pains and sometimes vomiting. Such a sufferer was Mr. Harvey Price, a well-known farmer and stock-grower living at Bismark, Ont. To a reporter who recently interviewed him, Mr. Price said:—"I have found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills of such incalculable value in relieving me of a long siege of suffering that I am not only willing but anxious to say a good word in behalf of this medicine, and thus point the road to health to some other sufferer. For five years I had been afflicted with stomach trouble and a torpid liver. I doctored and also denied myself of many kinds of food pleasant to the taste, but neither the medical treatment nor the diet seemed to help me to any degree. In January, 1899, the climax of my trouble appeared to be reached. At that time I was taken down with la grippe, and that, added to my other troubles, placed me in such a precarious position that none of my neighbors looked for my recovery. My appetite was almost completely gone, and I experienced great weakness, dizziness, vomiting spells and violent headaches. I was also troubled with a cough which seemed to rack my whole system. I shall never forget the agony experienced during that long and tedious sickness. Medical treatment and medicines of various kinds had no apparent effect in relieving me. After existing in this state for some months, my mother induced me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In May last I purchased three boxes, and before these were gone undoubted relief was experienced. Thus encouraged I continued the use of the pills, and with the use of less than a dozen boxes, I was again enjoying the best of health. I can now attend to my farm work with the greatest ease. My appetite is better than it has been for years, and the stomach trouble that had so long made my life miserable has vanished. I have gained in weight, and can safely say that I am enjoying better health than I have done for years before. I feel quite sure that those who may be sick or ailing, will find a cure in a fair trial of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make pure, rich blood, thus reaching the root of disease and driving it out of the system, curing when other medicines fail. Most of the ills afflicting mankind are due to an impoverished condition of the blood, or weak or shattered nerves, and for all these Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific which speedily restore the sufferer to health. These pills are never sold in any form except in the company's boxes, the wrapper round which bears the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." All others are counterfeits and should always be refused. Get the genuine, and be made well.

TO MAKE PINCUSHIONS.

There can be nothing more appropriate for a Christmas present than a dainty pincushion and we give a few designs that we have taken from an exchange and which we think would be easily made and very handsome:

A pretty and dainty cushion seen in a shop the other day was long and narrow, bordered with a pale blue silk frill, and neatly pinned on the top with colored pins was a strip of dainty drawn threadwork, the threads being caught together with pale pink cotton.

Another cushion seen on the same table was small and square, covered with amber satin, ornamented with bows worked in heliotrope and white silk. A little box-pleated border of heliotrope and white ribbon finished this exquisite little gift, which was effective and nicely put together.

A comically shaped pincushion is made by extending all the corners out into divisions, run through with satin ribbon the exact width of the cushion. Between each division thus made is a reef of silk in various colors. The cushion seen was covered with pale gray silk, edged with pink cord. The ribbon was of a dainty pink, the reefs of silk black, white, pink and gray, making an exquisite combination. This cushion forms a serviceable addition to a workbox.

Another blue cushion consisted of stripes of the blue satin, on which sprays of violets had been painted, joined by deep cream lace insertions.

A water-lily cushion may be formed by stiffened white satin petals surrounding a small centre of yellow silk, tied around at the base with green silk. The yellow centre should be well stuffed, in order to hold the pins. Of course, this cushion does not recommend itself for everyday use, but it is a novelty, nevertheless, and pretty.

One other cushion, round and fat, was made of shaded mauve velvet; the dainty lace doily pinned over it was circular in form.

GETTING EVEN WITH HIM.

Money, money, money, all the time, he growled when she said she needed a new bonnet.

Do you know how much it cost to keep you in the country this summer? 'No, she replied, I don't know, but I know it didn't cost so much as it did to keep you in the city.

TRUTH IN BULK

Recent Issue of the Star Causes a Sensation Among Its Readers.

EMINENT MEN INVOLVED

Irrefutable Mass of Evidence Gathered by a Canadian Concern Operating in the United States

(From The Toronto Star.)

Readers of the Star were startled last Saturday to see the names of prominent public men high in the service of the United States printed in connection with endorsations of a Canadian patent remedy. Not only was it surprising that men of such prominence would permit their names to be used, though this was unusual enough and it speaks volumes for the preparation that such was the case, but that United States senators and congressmen, prominent professional men and United States army officers should be willing to endorse a Canadian remedy is more surprising still. The people on the other side of the border are rather noted as being greater believers in the merits of their own goods than in those of other countries.

Last Saturday the Star published a full page of testimonials in favor of the Canadian, Dodd's Kidney Pills. Each one of these letters was signed by a public man—and an eminent public man—in the United States. Each of these letters was accompanied by a portrait of the writer reproduced from photographs supplied by themselves. Seldom has there been such an exhibition of genuine gratitude to a medicine than given Dodd's Kidney Pills by these gentlemen. Their names are known all through the States, two of them, at least, throughout the world. Men in the eye of the public such as these men are, feel very strongly before they allow statements of opinions attached to their names to be published all over the country. They rightly feel a greater responsibility in such matters than ordinary private individuals. A public man has a reputation to sustain and from long experience considers well before he expresses himself for publication.

There were no traces of hesitation about the letters on that United States history page in last Saturday's Star however, all was plain, honest and straightforward. The writers had been cured of kidney diseases by Dodd's Kidney Pills and had the courage and independence to announce the fact in plain outspoken terms. They were not getting anything for it; some people might make slighting remarks about their names being connected with a patent medicine testimonial. But this did not interfere with what they esteemed to be their duty to fellow sufferers and but fair to the medicine that cured them. Careless of anything but the facts—that Dodd's Kidney Pills had cured them of kidney diseases where other medicines and treatments had failed — they gave their evidence fairly and honestly for the benefit of others.

It takes a very unselfish man to allow his name to be associated with a patent medicine testimonial — or a man powerfully impressed with the merits of the preparation and unusually grateful for the benefits derived from it. One naturally dislikes having accounts of one's physical defects published broadcast even though there is a complete cure attached. But there is a stage where ill health becomes so pronounced that all pride, vanity, reserve — call it what you like—gives way. You are sick and you don't care who knows it. The fact can't be evaded. When a man in this condition, trying remedy after remedy in vain, at last strikes, quite unexpectedly, a medicine that cures him, he is so genuinely grateful, so filled with the joy of convalescence that he is ashamed to think of keeping the facts to himself.

Such, no doubt, was the condition of mind of R. A. Wade, the great criminal lawyer, of Chicago, whose testimonial appeared on the page under discussion. He it was who defended Pendergast, accused of murdering Carter Harrison, Mayor of Chicago. He is probably the best known man in his profession in the United States, having been retained in more sensational criminal cases than any other lawyer in America. He was not only cured of kidney disease, but his sight, which, owing to the attacks of that essential feature of kidney disease, uric acid, had been entirely lost, was restored by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Captain Bogardus, champion rifle shot of the world distinguished veteran of the Civil War, was cured of Bright's Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills. When it is considered that Bright's Disease usd to be incurable, the feeling that prompted Captain Bogardus to give his name and testimonial for the benefit of others will be understood.

Hon. Alva Merrill, was cured of Rheumatism by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and thought enough of the medicine that cured him to recommend it above his own signature. "I heartily endorse Dodd's Kidney Pills," says he, "to anyone with deranged kidneys or rheumatic pain.

Senator Busse, Representative Risum, Captain McComb, Roy Keator, were among those who freely testified to the merits of Dodd's Kidney Pills on the United States History page, and their pictures appeared last week in the Star. This page is considered the strongest mass of evidence ever printed in favor of a patent medicine in this country.

GLASSWARE FASHIONABLE.

Those who are perplexed over the apparent chaos in table glass fashions may be pleased to know that they may buy anything which suits their fancy, for absolute liberty of choice, is the blissful condition just now. Those who like the heavy cut glass so much prized in days gone by may haul it out from its resting placing in disused china closets, where its prismatic splendors have been hidden for many a day, since grandmother packed it carefully away and set to glitter and sparkle on the festal board with perfect propriety. Engraved glass and glass that is not engraved find their places side by side, and great, thick pieces of transparent ware are in as good form as those of eggshell thinness.

People of good taste have always chosen their glassware in harmony withe its probable surroundings, and have exercised individual choice, irrespective of fashion, to a certain extent, but now this very independence of action is "the thing" and is likely to result as such things usually do, in freakishness.

In fact everything is fashionable, and no two people have tastes exactly alike. The show windows and the swell tables both show a surprising variety of glassware.

Perhaps the most favored are the pieces shown in plain English, or the French Bacraret glass, the manufacturer lending his name to this last. The shapes in both are simple modifications of well-known forms—forms that, from their very simplicity and fitness, will never be far out of style, as frequently happens to those much-tortured designs invented to meet the passing fad.

Of course these plain bits will need more care and polishing, for where there are no fanciful ornaments to catch the eye, the least bit of a spot or cloud shows with a terrifying insistence. There are no ornaments to conceal a multitude of sins, and specks and flaws stand forth as dread accusers against mistress and maid. But the care that must be bestowed upon it will be well repaid when you see your guests seated before a service of sparkling immaculateness, every place shining like a good man in a high place—or even more so.

All this is for those whose tastes run to Quaker like simplicity and quiet richness, but for those who like more florid things there are equally nice things in store, and for the lovers of the "odd piece" idea, the accommodating salesman will break "sets" and mix them up to suit.

This seems impossible, but it is a fact. Perhaps at dessert a dish of Venetian glass, milky white, with its roses and green leaves about the edge, will be set to holding the fruit, while a dish of heavy cut glass at one end gives back sparkle for sparkle with the jelly that fills it, and a dish of English crystal with twisted handles at the other end, matches with its smooth severity the severe smoothness of the blanc-mange.

With all this pleasant news in her mind the inland dweller need not perplex her mind about what her city sister is doing. She has but to exercise the good taste which is or should be her birthright, and for once she will be taking simultaneous action with her urban friends and will not be one whit behind the times. Which boon will certainly not occur again in the present century.

ONLY ONE LEFT.

There now remains only one people and one little valley south of the equator whose sovereignty has not been claimed by some European Power. It is the Valley of Barotse, fifty or sixty miles wide, north of Lialui, in South Africa.

STEAMERS THE SAFER.

It has been estimated that steamers are 20 per cent safer than sailing vessels

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AN OUTGROWN IDEAL.

There have been some salutary changes during the long reign of Queen Victoria, one of which is casually treated by a London journal. Remarking that fainting was quite the fashion among women when her majesty came to the British throne, it says: "It was proper for an engaged young lady to swoon away if she received a letter containing the news of her lover having sprained his leg. The queen was thought too insensible because her voice did not falter when she announced to the house of commons her engagement to Prince Albert. Consumptive heroines were best liked by novel readers. Girls took a pride in being in poor health. They used to talk of their ailments as they now talk of the bike and golf."

Guaranteed Cure for Catarrh.

Catarrhozone, ozonated air cure, is guaranteed to cure Chronic Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Hay Fever. It cures by inhalation. The medicated air is carried directly to the diseased parts, where it kills the germ life that causes Catarrh, and at the same time heals up all sore places, and a permanent cure is effected. Catarrhozone when inhaled is volatile enough to impregnate the minutest cells of the lungs and bronchial tubes, where it attacks the disease at its foundation. It cures because it is sure to reach the right spot. Sold by all druggists or by mail, price $1.00. For trial outfit send 10c in stamps to N. C. POLSON & CO., Box 518, Kingston, Ont.

ELECTRIC GLASS FURNACES.

Electricity has been applied to the manufacture of glass. A pot of glass can be melted in 15 minutes which by the old process would require 30 hours.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

VIENNA POLICEMEN.

Vienna policemen are required to understand telegraphy and to be able to swim and row a boat.

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

MONTE CARLO EARNINGS.

The income from the Monte Carlo gaming tables for the past year reaches over $60,00,000.

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

ARTIFICIAL COURAGE.

Miss Sourface—I'm sure Mr. Dash was intoxicated when he called last evening. Why, he actually tried to kiss me.

Miss Gabby—Yes, they say drink nerves men to desperate deeds.

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 a-k for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

TRY THIS SOUP.

Fried wasp soup is considered a great delicacy in China. It is stated that it is quite an acquired taste.

CALLA LILY CREAM

ensures a youthful complexion. Send 25 cents for trial bottle, or post card for circular on skin and complexion Address W. J. UROUHART, 439 Queen St. W., Toronto.

GREAT TRADE IN CANES.

The Congo region exports about 3,000,000 walking sticks a year.

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.

HARD.

Cobble—You seem to feel it very much to think that she jilted you.

Stone—I do. It will now take me years to get out of debt.

THE WABASH RAILROAD.

Is the shortest and true route from Canada to the west and southwest the great winter tourist line to California, Mexico, Texas and all southwestern points. Every Wednesday at 9 p.m. a personally conducted tourist sleeping car will leave St. Louis for Los Angeles and San Francisco. Passengers leaving Toronto on evening trains reach St. Louis next day at 2 p.m., Kansas City 9.30 p.m., same evening and Denver next afternoon. All Wabash trains have free reclining chair cars, and are solid vestibule from end to end. Full particulars from any railroad agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

MOIST.

Jaggles—What does Suburbs do with that cellar of his?

Waggles—Keeps ducks in summer and uses it for a skating rink in winter.

"A coward is worse than a cup of sack with lime in it" says Falstaff — or as bad as a cup of ordinary tea after once using **Blue Ribbon Ceylon**

You Have probably read this advertisement many times and thought no more about it. This time write

LUDELLA Ceylon Tea

on your memory and on your grocer's order—AND DON'T FORGET.
Lead Packages. . . . . 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

MANY HAPPY HOMES

Have been broken up by the failing health of mother or father.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve PILLS

will certainly cure all diseases caused by impoverished blood. Stomach troubles, kidney troubles, rheumatism, sciatica, catarrh and chronic constipation, yield readily to their action.

We have at our office thousands of testimonials, and will send a book of information containing some of these free on application.

There is no sense in feeling miserable when you can be so easily cured. 50 cents per box, five boxes for $2.00. All Druggists, or Sam. Williams & Co., Toronto, Ont.

SAVING TO THE LAST.

You have only an hour longer to live, said the physician, solemnly, to the wealthy miser on his death bed. Is there anything you wish attended to before you pass away?

Yes, answered the stricken man, in faint, yet eager, tones. I am glad you spoke of it. Send for the barber at once and have him shave me before I die. I only have to pay him 50 cents for coming in to shave me now, and the regular price is $1 for shaving a dead man. Might as well save that half dollar while I'm about it.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

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

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue. Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

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

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EXCEPTIONS.

Figures don't lie, said the mathematician.

Well, I don't know replied Spence. My wife tells me that the figures of many women are very deceptive.

How's This?

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

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

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

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

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

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A SURE CURE.

Doctor—I'm afraid your wife isn't going to pull through.

Husband—Oh, yes, she will. I told her I already had her successor picked out in case she didn't get well.

W P C 1000

CALVERT'S

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

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

HARRIS Buys Scrap, LEAD, COPPER, BRASS. Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1730. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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WANTED—YOUNG LADIES IN EVERY CITY and town in Canada to sell the Canadian Militar. Xmas Card: best novelty of the season: good seller, send fifteen cents for sample card. Apply by letter only, addressed to J. W. BOWDEN, Room 7, 1 Toronto Street, Toronto.

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

Mechanics Wanted,
Owing to enlarging works.

STEADY EMPLOYMENT — ENGINE FITTERS, accustomed to close work on marine and automatic machines, handy boilermen.

Brantford is a live, bright city of eighteen thousand: waterworks, electric railway, gas and electric lighting. Rents low, living cheap.

WATEROUS, Brantford, Canada.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. Co.
58 TO ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

Carters COLD CURE 10c. Cures in a jiffy. F. 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.

Music Teachers Wanted

To send for our complete SHEET MUSIC CATALOGUE and SPECIAL RATE OF DISCOUNT. We are equipped to supply every MUSIC TEACHER in Canada

Whaley, Royce & Co., 153 Yonge St., TORONTO, ONT.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

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

Michigan Land for Sale.

8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on easy reasonable terms. Apply to

R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich.
Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

BALDNESS CURED.

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

ROSE & CO.,
225 Ronceswalles Ave., Toronto.

ROKCO

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

Michigan Land for Sale.

8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on most reasonable terms. Apply to

R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich.
Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

Dominion Line MAIL STEAMSHIPS

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

Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Cambroman.

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

For further information apply to local agents, or

DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St. Montreal.

FREE **STEM WINDING WATCH,** (Lady's or Gent's), SOLID GOLD RING, an AUTOHARP, ACCORDEON, a VIOLIN or GUITAR, for selling 2 boxes of Dr. Price's Sarsaparilla Blood Pills at 30c. per box. DON'T SEND MONEY, simply send your name and address and we will send you the Pills, post paid, with our Catalogue. Sell them and remit us the payment and we will send you the premium you select. These Pills cure impure blood, rheumatism, liver and kidney diseases, and all stomach troubles. Pills returnable if not sold. Write us at once and mention this paper.

PRICE MFG. CO., 86 Bay Street, Toronto, Ont.

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

The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER Co.

Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto

High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

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

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Newfoundland is on the eve of a government crisis.

The Miners' Union will give a big dance about New Year's.

Mr. Posty, formerly of this city, has opened up a general store.

The two blast furnaces are now running in the Hall Mines smelter.

R. H. Trueman, the Vancouver photographer, has returned to the Coast.

The K. of P. lodge propose giving a dance Christmas night in Spencer's hall.

Winter is now in for keeps, and when it snows it does in real earnest in these parts.

The Salvation Army are very strong in Rossland. They have much to do there.

Mrs. Henderson has opened up a dressmaking shop in Ald. Crawford's vacant store.

All the latest magazines and novels as they are issued by the publishers at Cliffe's Bookstore.

Johnny Morgan is now on police duty, doing his utmost to fill the shoes of the stately Larry.

Grading on the Lardeau branch of the K. & S., from Argenta to Duncan City, is about finished.

The Christmas season this year, from whispers heard, will be lively with weddings, if nothing else.

"Father Pat" is now stationed at Phoenix. He seems to be adapted to pioneer work in mining camps.

About 400 Britishers were killed and wounded at the battle of Modder River, or rather the total of both reaches that figure.

The Sandon Brass Band has been reinforced by two players from the outside, besides the return of some of its old players.

The Rev. Ferguson will commence his pastoral work here in the Presbyian church with the evening service tomorrow at 7:30.

Rev. A. M. Sanford went to Slocan City on Friday, where he will preach on Sunday. His pulpit here will be supplied by the Rev. Roberts, of New Denver, at the usual time.

They make prisoners work at the Nelson gaol. That's right. There is no reason that any man, out of gaol or in it, should get his living at the expense of the public while he is able to work for it.

Remember the display of holiday goods at Cliffe's Bookstore is now nearly complete. The range is much more extensive than ever before. Call early and make your selection before the lot is culled over.

Mr. Barron and his assistant, Miss Moore, are busy these times training the children for the school concert, so the public can look forward to a good entertainment on Friday evening, Dec. 22, in Spencer's hall.

Robert Estland, of Eugene, Oregon, stealing a ride on a freight on the C. P. R., between Rossen and Cascade City, was killed last week. Some of the brakes gave way, and the train becoming unmanageable, the accident occurred.

The Grits of Manitoba have been abusing the Tories for having Tupper, Foster, etc., speaking during the provincial campaign, and at the same time they have Fraser, of Guysboro, and many other easterners stumping the province themselves.

A mud-slide on the C. P. R., within the corporation limits, Monday, made all the passengers walk a few rods for exercise. By working through the night the section men had the line clear for the train to pull into the depot in the morning on outgoing time.

The returns from the Manitoba elections go to show that the Greenway government is likely to be defeated. At present the opposition have two of a majority, though one constituency is a tie, and two elections to be yet held, so neither party can feel very safe. Hugh John's extreme popularity has worked wonders. He himself defeated Cameron, a cabinet minister, in South Winnipeg. Hon. Robt. Watson, of Portage la Prairie, another cabinet minister, was also defeated.

Although a few of the knowing ones say they had knowledge for some time that Larry Doolan was going to throw up the post of chief of police, his resignation on Monday evening was a general surprise. He made an excellent officer, and was generally liked and respected. We understand he has gone into the employ (as he left on Tuesday) of the K. & S., where he has been offered the position of road-master on its system. The council have not yet decided on his successor.

A number of his bachelor friends, which included a few lately enrolled benedicts, farewelled Mr. G. B. McDonald from bachelordom (he having been married the following Thursday morning) at the Reco hotel on Friday evening last. It is needless to say that a full "flow of soul" took place as Mr. McDonald is one of the most popular young men in half the side of this country and would give the other half a lively chase. The entertainment was extended into the "wee sma' 'ours," when he was congratulated by all present on the step he was about to take.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss O'Donnell was up from Silverton Wednesday.

Thos. Brown went to Nelson last Sunday on legal business.

Mr. C. M. Wilson came in from Spokane Tuesday, and will likely remain several weeks.

Miss Williamson, of New Denver, spent a few days in the city the fore part of the week.

Mr. Yates, of Revelstoke, son of Rev. Yates, of New Denver, was in the city a few days this week.

The Rev. Mr. Ferguson, successor to the Rev. J. A. Cleland, has come to the city to take up his work here.

Mr. Perry, manager of the Noble Five mine, is in from Victoria and will take charge of the office during Mr. McDonald's absence on his wedding tour.

Hugh Cox, who went away last summer to be married, returned to town on Wednesday from the Coast, and is now at his old place at the Star. Mrs. Cox returned to Wisconsin owing to the illness of her mother.

The following Sandonites were of the party taking advantage of the C. P. R. excursion over their new line into the Boundary country: Mayor Pitts, Aldermen—Crawford, Buckley, Hunter and McDonald; and Messrs. Grimmett, Cliffe and Jeff Main.

The Rev. and Mrs. Cleland spent a busy time of it the past week shaking hands and taking leave of, we may say, the whole community, as they are both highly respected by all acquainted with them. On Sunday last, the Rev. gentlemen preached two farewell sermons—in the Methodist church in the morning, and in his own in the evening, and since then his residence has been beseiged by callers. It is needless to say there is a universal hope that the departing couple will meet with every degree of success and prosperity in their new home, Eugene, Oregon.

At Hymen's Altar.

One of the interesting social events of the season was the marriage of Mr. Geo. B. McDonald, ass't manager of the Noble Five mine at Cody, to Miss Louise Fairchild Hammond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Hammond, this city, Thursday at 6 a.m., the Rev. J. A. Cleland officiating. Mr. McDonald is one of the most popular young men in the Slocan, and the bride is one of the leaders in social affairs in the locality. The ceremony was performed at the Goedenough, in the presence of only the family circle and one or two most intimate friends. The bride, who wore a becoming travelling costume of dark grey with boquet of natural rosebuds, was assisted by her sister, Miss Hammond, while the groom was supported by Mr. C. K. Hammond, brother of the bride. After congratulations the party sat down to a sumptuous wedding breakfast. The numerous presents, both useful and costly, from friends present and abroad, testified to the esteem in which the wedded couple are held. The happy couple left by the 8 train, with their share of rice and good wishes, on a trip to California via Spokane, returning by Vancouver. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald will be at home to their friends at Cody after January 15. The Review joins their many friends in congratulations.

Appreciates Their Kindness.

We had a jolly party at the public school tonight,
And oh! the merry time we had was simply out of sight.
I'm a stranger here in Sandon, but I want to tell you this—
I've been treated very kindly by the Master and the Miss;
And the boys and girls in Sandon have treated me so fine
That I'm trying to speak my feelings by this simple little rhyme.

HARVEY KELLY.

Sandon, B.C., Dec. 1, '99.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

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

K. & S. HOTEL

McGUIGAN,

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

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

Wood's Phosphodine,

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

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

FOR RENT.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

FIRE-PROOF CELLAR.—Opposite Kootenay hotel.

FIRST-CLASS TWO STORY BARN.—30 x 80.

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

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

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

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

DREWRY & TWIGG,

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyors.

Civil and Mining Engineers.

Bedford-McNeil Code.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

2-12-99 A. S. FARWELL.

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 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.

Labor Trouble Notes.

The contemptible is apparent always in some newspapers and some men. Because a paper or a man expresses dissent from any stand taken by organized labor, it is at once asserted that that paper or man is an enemy to organized labor. Is a paper opposed to civilized government because it expresses objection to some stands taken by Republican, Democratic, Liberal or Conservative parties? The answer is at once "No." Organized labor may, like organized anything else, do or say somethings wise and other things foolish, and the paper that points out its weaknesses as well as its virtues may generally be considered its best friend in the end.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP

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

THE HOTEL NAKUSP

Nakusp.

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

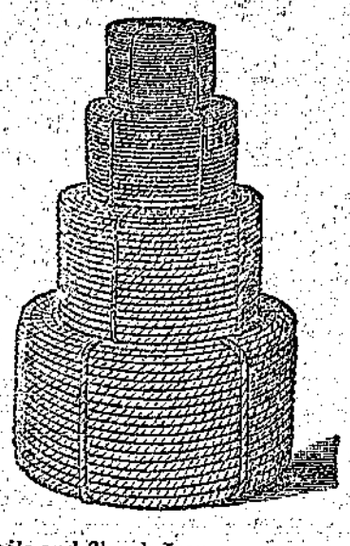
Mrs. Snowman, Proprietress.

Established in 1892.

H. BYERS & CO.

Jobbers and Retailers in

HARDWARE AND MINING SUPPLIES.



'T' Rails and Track Iron,
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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.

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.