Gov't Library

The Mining Review.

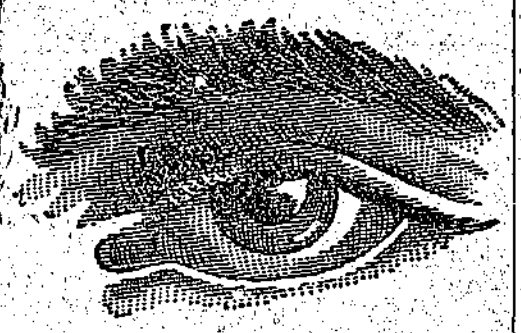
VOL. 4.—NO. 29. SANDON, B. C., DECEMBER 29, 1900. $2.00 PER YEAR.

"Santa Claus."

"Santa Claus" who is of modern times, in all European countries, expected to be very kind to the children on Christmas eve, is none other than St. Nicolas, so much reverenced by the Roman Catholics and Russian churches. It is generally supposed he was one of the early bishops of Myra in Lycia and a confessor of faith in the last persecution under Maximinian. He is said to have lived until the Council of Nice, and was one of that great assembly. There is, however, some doubato ut this latter statement.

As several churches of Constantinople were dedicated to him in the reign of Justinian, he must have lived before the time of that ruler. He is regarded in Catholic countries as the especial patron of the youug. In former times, in England, a feast in his honor was celebrated on the 6th of December, when he was said to have on every occasion distributed many presents among the good children of the schools. Later, in their wisdom, the people switched off the anniversary of the feast till Xmas eve, when the old gent with an abbreviated name "Santa Claus," dispenses gifts with a still more liberal hand, often making presents to bad as well as good children. He appears to go, as the young man goes, west, and even stopped off on Monday night at Sandon, where we fear he did not limit his liberality to good boys and girls only, We venture to say some who were not so good shared in his unquestioned liberality.

As far as we know Mr. C. M. Wilson, of Sandon, was the only applicant at Nelson from the Slocan for an assayer's license that succeeded. Howard West, of New Denver, of course, is licensed, as his former standing guaranteed it for him. It was a case of many were called, but few were chosen.



CONSULT

W. J. Harvey,

F. O. M. C. I.

Professor of Ophthalmology,
Doctor of Opticts
and Scientific Optician

about those headaches, pains in the eyes, eyes crossed or diverged, double or indistinct vision, loss of musclar power, errors of refraction or fitting of spectacles that are absolutely correct at Geo. B. Knowles' Jewelry Store, until Saturday, January 5th. Hours, 10 to 12 and 2 to 5.

THE LOCAL GRAFT.

Miss McCrea went over to spend Xmas with friends in Nelson.

The Ivanhoe bunkhouse was slightly damaged by a small slide.

H. Giegerich received, this week, a carload of St. Charles cream.

Ward McDonald is spending a few holidays in Sandon this week.

The K. of P.'s will likely have a ball some time in the near future.

Mr. Sullivan, of the Revelstoke public school, is visiting friends here.

Thos. Brown opened up his new store this week and is ready for business.

R. H. Trueman goes to Kaslo in a few days, taking his camera with him.

Miss M. English, school teacher, is spending the Xmas holidays at Kaslo.

A big masquerade dance took place at the Brewery hotel on Monday evening.

Miss Dovelle arrived on Xmas day to spend some days visiting her sister, Mrs. Dwyer.

Whitewater and Three Forks held very successful Xmas trees on Christmas eve.

A man dressed in woman's clothes caused some amuseuent on the street, Christmas day.

P. Burns & Co. gave away turkeys to the poor people of Nelson, so they might enjoy a good Christmas dinner.

D. J. McLachlan now has the rink ready for the ice, and Cliffe's bookstore has the best of hockey goods ready for hockeyists.

Mrs. Archie McDonald was the fortunate winner of the $25 dinner set at the drawing of the Hunter-Kendrick store on Xmas day.

Every one around Sandon cannot be broke when Melvin, the Jeweller, imported a diamond at $125 the other day for a Sandon party.

It was decided at the Rossland courts that the estate of Scott McDonald, valued at nearly a million, was to be divided among his heirs.

The attendance at the rink dance was not as large as expected, but a pleasant time was enjoyed by those who were there. Refreshments were served at the latter part of the evening.

That grim messenger, Death, is ever present and spares neither young nor old and is no respector of seasons. This time he visited the residence of Mr. Eli Taylor, and Mina M., a promising young girl and a general favorite with all acquaintances, is no more. She died on Saturday and was buried on Monday in the New Denver cemetery. It is hard to part with the young people from the time they commence to smile on their mother's knee; but doubly so when they reach the age of Mina, and commence to assure as she did a bright and useful womanhood.

Mr. Frank Harmon, of the firm of Harmon Bros., of Kamloops, B. C., in his letter to Prof. W. J. Harvey, F. O. M. C. I., of Toronto, makes the following statement: Before applying to you for treatment, my eyes were giving so much trouble and causing so much pain that I had decided to give up my blacksmithing bussiness, as the glow of the forge and bending under horses were so hard on them. I had consulted the best eye doctors on the Pacific coast north of San Francisco and they could give me no help, but I am pleased to say that by the aid of the spectacles which you prescribed for me, I am able to work all day at the fire, and the finest work without occassining the least inconvenience and am entirely free from the head and eye aches and general defects of sight from which I formerly suffered. I have been wearing your glasses for nearly three years and cannot express the thanks I feel.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the standard. A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Makes delicious cake and pastry, light, flaky biscuit, griddle cakes—palatable and wholesome.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., CHICAGO.

NOTE.—Avoid baking powders made from alum. They look like pure powders, and may raise the cakes, but alum is a poison and no one can eat food mixed with it without injury to health.

MINES AND MINING.

Geo. W. Hughes is the owner of the Sunset, and it has commenced to ship.

The ore shipments from Whitewater were: Whitewater mine 43½ tons and the Bell 3.

The Sovereign mine is now picking up well. It has two feet of ore in two of the tunnels.

McGuigan ore shipments for the month were: Rambler, 166 tons; Antoine, 32; Surprise, 18½.

The Payne, this week, declared its usual quarterly dividend of 3 per cent, making 12 per cent a year, and promises to live to pay many more.

Large preparations are being made by the English owners of the Mountain Con for extensive work this winter. Large stocks of all kinds of supplies are being sent up to the mine.

Well Merited.

A case of meritorious success is the immense circulation of that great weekly newspaper, the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, for, in addition to giving the biggest and best family weekly on the continent, they include pictures that alone could not be purchased for double the amount charged for paper and pictures. This season they are giving two most beautiful pictures, that are sure to be appreciated. "CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE" is one of them, and is certainly a beautiful piece of work. "HOME FROM THE WAR" is a picture that at once wins its way to the hearts of Canadians. The Family Herald and Weekly Star for a year, with these two pictures, for one dollar, is marvellous.

The Pride Of The Eye.

"You are sure there is nothing else you want, Arthur?"

"Quite certain, father, I'm perfectly comfortable."

"Well, don't read too much, try to sleep a little," and with a kindly glance back, my father steps through the door.

Reclining in my padded armchair, I cannot keep back bitter thoughts as my eye travels round my room; it is hung with dark silk curtains to soften the light; on the floor is a carpet which deadens all sound; and though it is only early autumn, a fire smoulders in the grate, from before which Dick, my little fox-terrier, blinks honestly up at me.

I rise, adjust my crutch, and hobble over to the window, pull aside the curtains and look out. My father is just disappearing. Along the road, fifty yards away, are cantering a man and a woman. How I wish I could still ride my Arab! If my eye does not deceive me, this couple are young and in the first flush of the real enjoyment of life. As they sweep past the gate, the girl raises her eyes, and they must have met those of the young fellow, for she turns her face away like a flash. But already they are behind the hedge, and out of view. With the aid of my crutch again I make my way back to a long low lounge near the fire, and get slowly settled on it. I give myself up to my wistful thoughts.

My memory goes back to the time when I had just left the military college, and returned home, proud of my appointment, to a lieutenancy in the Royal Canadian Infantry. I had been offered on graduation a commission in the Engineers in the Imperial service, but preferring to remain in Canada, had accepted the nomination to our own native corps.

My section of the regiment was stationed at Toronto, and thither I went to join it. As when I was at college, I had plenty of money, for my mother's death five years before had left me a comfortable fortune. This enabled me to enter into the social life of the city—a side of existence of which I have always been very fond. The officers of the garrison never suffered from any lack of invitations, either, for the scarlet tunic seems to catch a lady's eye. I soon felt quite at home and enjoyed my life immensely in the provincial capital. I had a certain amount of work to do; I ate well, drank well, and paid as much attention to the other sex as was good for me. But any flirtations I indulged in never went beyond flirtations; and I remember laughing to myself and rallying my brother-officers, when, a few weeks after meeting some girl or other whose face had struck them, they would suddenly begin to talk seriously of marriage, and about how a fellow really ought to settle down—that is to say if they were successful wooers, which by no means always happened.

One of the best known men in Toronto was Colonel Nelson, a veteran of the Raid of '66, and a chum of my father's since boyhood. When I first arrived in the city the Colonel invited me to come and see Mrs. Nelson and himself whenever I felt inclined. I very often took advantage of his hospitality. I had been spending the evening with them one June day and he and I were sitting smoking a cigar after dinner. We had been talking over the situation in South Africa, on whose horizon the war clouds were already gathering. Then a pause had come.

"I can't believe I am between fifty and sixty years old, Cranston," said the Colonel suddenly.

"I should never have taken you for that."

"Oh, I don't mean that, but when I sit here opposite you, I think I see your father again—you are so like him—and I seem to be a boy once more and forget I have a daughter who is to come out this winter. What a splendid-looking chap Harry Cranston—your father, I mean—was!—a face a Jew would take on trust, and as strong as Samson."

"Excuse me, Colonel," I interrupted, "You have just one daughter, haven't you?"

"Yes, Violet is all I have left now. She is in England at present finishing her education. She would have been here a year ago, but took some fad about getting a training in hospital nursing. She will sail for Montreal a week from to-day. That's her picture over there on the mantel."

I got up and stepped over to the fire-place.

"We just got that about a month ago, I thought you had seen it," went on Colonel Nelson, "and Violet writes that they tell her in England it is very like her. She does not seem to have changed much."

All this time I was looking at the photograph only half hearing what was said. The features were those of a girl about twenty, they were not remarkable for their regularity. The face was oval and refined, but the striking thing was—I hardly know how to describe it—the extraordinarily fascinating and interesting expression, at once sweet and resolute.

"When did you say she was coming home?" I asked, laying the portrait aside.

"She sails next Thursday."

"And she has been in Germany, was it, or France?"

The Colonel looked at me. "In England, at Cheltenham," he added.

I excused myself early, but in going out met Mrs. Nelson, in the hall.

"I am afraid you must find it dull, Captain, let me congratulate you; this is the first time I have seen you since your promotion, since you ceased to be Lieutenant Cranston—what was I saying? Oh, yes; I'm afraid you must find it dull here, for we are getting old, and the house is quiet, but perhaps in the autumn it will be livelier."

"Dull!" I answered, "not a bit, Mrs. Nelson, There is no place in Toronto where I feel so much at home. I always prefer old friends to new ones."

"I hope you will not forget us when we come back in the fall from Murray Bay."

"Oh, you are going to spend the summer there?"

"Yes, the Colonel and I are to meet Violet in Montreal, and then take her with us to Murray Bay for July and August."

"I shall not forget your invitation," I said as I bade them good night.

* * *

Apart from a notice in a society paper to the effect that, "the charmingly interesting daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Nelson, had returned to Canada, and was spending the gay summer months at the bains-de-mer at Murray Bay," I heard nothing of the Nelsons till they reached Toronto again in September.

About the time of their return private business called me home for a couple of weeks, and while there an invitation was forwarded from the Nelsons to a dance at their house. Presumably Miss Nelson was to come out. Of course I was much put out at not being able to meet the original of the photograph which had so interested me, but I had to decline.

I called one afternoon the week following my return to the city. Mrs. Nelson came into the drawing-room in a moment.

"Why, how do you do, Captain Cranston? I am so glad to see you, but so sorry you were out of town the other evening. How is your father?"

I was sorry, too. However Mrs. Nelson. I don't need to ask you how you are," I added, "for I have eyes."

"You are still the flatterer, Captain. I am so sorry, Violet is unwell to-day, has a dreadful headache, and cannot appear."

I was sorry too However. Mrs. Nelson asked me for dinner the following evening.

This time we did meet. I think I see her now. She was tall, noticeably tall, even among the tall women of to-day. But she was no lath of a girl. Her figure was already rounded. Her carriage, upright and easy, appealed to the soldier's eye. Her hair was almost black, her skin dark, but clear, and the tide of blood ebbed and flowed through her cheeks. But it was her eyes which betrayed the mystery of that strangely interesting expression I had wondered at in her photograph. They were hazel. A thousand lights flashed from them at once. Passion and modesty were both there. One moment I saw gentleness, the next, resolution. A certain hauteur and graciousness kept strange company.

"Violet," Mrs. Nelson was saying, "this is Captain Cranston, a very old friend of ours."

"You are a horseman, Captain Cranston, I think I heard mother say. There is just time before dinner, and if it is not too dark would you mind giving me your opinion of a new horse father has just bought me. He said that before he closed the bargain, he wanted you to see her. He is not home yet, so I just thought I'd ask you myself. But perhaps you don't feel like going out again?" she concluded, giving me a curious, half-shy look.

"On the contrary," I answered at once, "nothing would give me more pleasure. My horse and my profession are the two things I am fond of."

So off we started to inspect the new mount, which turned out to be a splendid beast. The best part of it was that Miss Nelson accepted an invitation to go out riding the next afternoon.

During dinner the talk centred in South Africa. The Colonel insisted that if war broke out, Canada must send troops.

"I know," he said, "two men who will go if they have to swim there; one is called Cranston and the other Nelson."

"The idea!" laughed Mrs. Nelson, but with some alarm in her voice.

"We'll go together, Colonel," said I.

"You may, my boy, but I'm afraid I'm too old. They'd never take me," he answered with a glum look, and an amused glance at his wife.

The next day Violet and I had our ride. My Arab was put to it to keep pace with her mare. As we swept along Forest Hill Road, and then away across the breezy common, I let Violet get a little bit ahead, so that I could watch her splendid figure as she rode. She had perfect control over her animal, and as I drew up again to her, I saw the blood glowing in her face from the mad gallop through the brisk autumn air. People, I noticed, turned as we scudded past and looked after her. They showed their good sense, if not their good manners.

I had laughed at other men's heads being turned in a few weeks at the sight of a pretty girl. I had to include myself in the laugh now. But this time I found it was no laughing matter. It was no weak sentimental feeling I bore towards Violet. I wanted to be near her; my heart throbbed wildly whenever I saw her. I dreamt of her at night; I woke up in the morning thinking of her; I could read nothing; every printed page turned into a picture of her. This could not go on long; nor did it. At the end of a month I had offered her all a man can offer a woman. Her answer was to lay her head upon my shoulder.

Everything went well. Colonel Nelson was extremely kind. What he said I have no intention of repeating. They were the words of the Canadian gentleman that he is.

Shortly after our engagement a nephew of the Colonel's came to visit them. He was a fine looking chap, a big fair-haired fellow with blue eyes. I saw at once that he found his cousin very attractive, and this fairly set me wild. It is said that people are apt to admire their opposites, and I was silly and jealous enough to fear that Violet might be estranged from me. The very sight of Frank Hamilton made me sulky and silent and savage. I was rude to him, churlish and snappy. I don't know whether he understood or not, but anyhow he continued his debonair attentions to Violet. The war had already broken out, and I had volunteered for service to Africa. If I were not accepted, I determined upon being married at once. Of course if I were to go to the Transvaal, it would be senseless and unfair to ask Violet to consent to our immediate union. I went up to the Nelson's that very evening. Violet met me in the porch alone.

"There is something I want you to promise me," I said, as we went into the drawing room.

"What is it, Arthur?"

My blood leapt as I looked at her. She was dressed for the theatre. Her fine figure was seen to perfection in a tight fitting gown of dark-colored silk, which exactly suited her rich, southern complexion; and over all the picture glowed the subdued red light from a shaded table lamp.

"I want you to set our wedding day," I answered, "for some time within the next two months."

"Oh, I can't do that, no," and she gave me a very decided look.

"Why not?"

"I couldn't possibly be ready; just think, only eight weeks, and so much

One of the most dangerous and repulsive forms of Kidney Disease is

DROPSY

for which Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only certain cure. In Dropsy the Kidneys are actually *dammed up*, and the water, which should be expelled in the form of urine, flows back and lodges in the cells of the flesh and puffs out the skin. Remove the filth which plugs up the drain. Restore the Kidneys to health. There is only one Kidney Medicine

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

All Japan teas are colored.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

is pure and uncolored.

DON'TS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Don't send your gentleman adorer a good toothpick. He may have false teeth.

Don't send your pastor embroidered slippers. To travel the straight and narrow path requires hobnailed shoes.

Don't buy your daughter a piano, and your wife a washtub. If you reverse the order, you will do justice to both.

Don't place your expectations of a Christmas gift too high. You may have to put your foot in your stocking to find anything in it.

Don't make your friend a present and be disappointed because he doesn't give something. Perhaps you have surprised him.

Don't give presents to people not quite so prosperous as yourself and tell them not to reciprocate because they can't afford to make presents.

Be just before you are generous. Pay your debts before you buy presents. Your creditors may consider that they have received an unexpected gift.

Don't give your boy a drum and forbid him beating it, nor your daughter a horse and order her not to take it out of the stable without your permission.

THE SOLUTION OF METALS.

A Russian chemist has found that copper is dissolved by an alkaline solution of gelatin, the copper going into solution as colloidal copper. This old rule that the metals are insoluble in water is being widely disproved—solutions of metallic gold, mercury and silver, and now of copper, having been prepared quite recently. In all these the metals are in a very fine condition, but are true metallic solutions.

NIGHTINGALE LIVES ON DRONES.

A French naturalist asserts that nightingales devour the drones of a beehive, and never attack the workers.

"WE'LL TAK' A' CUP O' KINDNESS."

Though Women's minds, like Winter winds,
May shift and turn an' a' that,
To love of Scandal, Tea and friends—
They're Constant still, for a' that!
An' so awa' wi' Foreign Teas,
Doon wi' Japan an' a' that!
Ceylon Green Tea they loe' the best,
And wha' a Crime daur ca' that!

For it's the tea, aboon the lave,
They dearly loe', an' a' that—
Blue Ribbon, and Salada, too,
And braw Monsoon, an' a' that—
Because, you see, 'twixt you an' me,
Japan, the Line they dra' at,
For syne the first are British Teas,
They loe' them weel, an' a' that!

Though some may prate o' ither tea
An' flaunt Japan, an' a' that—
The Lassies say they'll hae their way,
An drink Ceylon for a' that!
For a' that, an' a' that—
Awa' Japan, an' a' that—
The bonnie teas they loe' the best
Are Empire Grown, an' a' that!

The above suggestion, from a fair Canadian correspondent, "with apologies to Burns," has been gratefully received and immediately adopted by —Colonist.

WHY STEEL RAILS BREAK.

In 1895 a steel rail on the Great Northern Railway in England broke into 17 pieces, causing a serious accident. A committee of the board of trade, appointed to investigate the cause of the breakage, has only recently made its report, after four

A STRANGE MEDICAL CASE.

A curious case has occurred in one of the Paris hosptials, which is exciting much comment in medical circles. Some time ago a woman named Legros, 55 years of age, was found lying in a road in a state of insensibility and absolutely rigid. She was removed by the police to the hospital, where for three weeks she remained in the same state. The doctors then decided she was dead, and had been so since she was found, the preservation of her body being due to the amount of alcohol she had imbibed.

Fair Canadians;

The policy of your newly-elected rulers is in favor of trade within the empire. Your patriotism approves of it. But, setting that aside, I appeal to your dainty taste and ground my faith on QUALITY. If you try Ceylon and India machine-made GREEN teas you will miss something. What? The impurities imparted to Japan and China greens by the FILTHY METHODS OF HAND-ROLLING. Think of this. Blue Ribbon, Monsoon and Salada packets are on sale.—Colonist.

ORIGINAL

What do you think? said Miss Kittish to Miss Frocks. Ethel is actually going to marry the man she loves.

Ethel always was an original girl, added Miss Frocks.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

PASSIVELY ACTIVE.

Skitts doesn't do an earthly thing, does he?

Yes; he makes everybody that kows him talk about how lazy he is.

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 diarrhoea. 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

PERHAPS NOT.

Uncle Josh.—The detectives say they'll bring the crime home to the criminal.

Uncle Silas—I reckon they won't find him at home.

BE PATRIOTIC.

Fair Canadians;

Your brothers and lovers are returning covered with glory. The whole empire attests the credit of their achievements. In Africa they met their cousins—the British tea planters—also fighting for the cause.

Dear Cousins; You can aid the comrades of your soldier brothers. Try Ceylon and India GREEN teas, if you now drink Japans. Leave the rest to your dainty palates. Salada, Monsoon, and Blue Ribbon packets await you.—Colonist.

SENSITIVE LITTLE MACHINE.

A machine in the Bank of England, for weighing sovereigns and half-sovereigns is so extremely sensitive that it can denote a tenth of a grain difference in the weight of a coin. It automatically weighs 26 coins in a minute. The coins of full weight it throws to the right and the others to the left.

DON'T TAKE anything that is offered you, but see that you get what you ask for, NAMELY

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA, the people's first choice. It has become so because it is best to be had.

Lead Packets, 25, 30, 40, 50, 60c.

APPLES.

Poultry, Butter, Eggs and other Produce.

If you have any correspond with us. We want 100 CARLOADS to supply our trade.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

TOO EARLY.

Tomson—Say, old man, why don't you join our club?

Jonson—I've only been married six months. Come around a year or so from now.

BELIEVED IN THE THEORY.

Mrs. Bacon—Do you believe the moon shining on a person will make him silly?

Mr. Bacon—I guess so; you know I proposed to you in the moonlight, dear.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

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

A BIRDLESS WORLD.

A French naturalist asserts that if the world should become birdless man would not inhabit it after nine years' time, in spite of all the sprays and poisons that could be manufactured for the destruction of insects. The insects and slugs would simply eat all the orchards and crops in that time.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Cy., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

IRISH AND TEA.

Belfast, it is said, is the greatest tea-drinking city in the United Kingdom.

W P C 1054

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

J. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

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

STREET METAL CORNICES DOUGLAS BROS., 124 Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

Music Teachers Wanted

To send for our Complete Catalogue of Sheet Music and Books with Special rates of discount.

WHALEY, ROYCE & Co.
158 Yonge St.
Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL 113 Yonge St.
Latest, up-to-date, reliable systems taught for gentlemen's garments. Terms moderate. Write for Particulars.

PILE CURE A trial package of Cox's Positive Cure for Piles will be sent free to any address on receipt of two cent stamp. No knife, no greasy salve. Address, THE HUTCHING MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. FREE.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 158.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

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Removed to Wesley Buildings, Richmond St. W., 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.

"ONE POUND CAKES"
FOR HOUSEHOLD USE
Laundry, Washing Clothes, Ironing, Sealing Preserves.
PARAFFINE
WAX
THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO., Limited.
Sam'l Rogers, Prest., Toronto
Ask your dealer for it.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto). Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1963. D. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto

From Small Beginnings . . .

Some of our Best Deposit Accounts were begun in a modest way. By adding small sums at regular intervals, and by the accumulation of interest, they have grown till they now show handsome balances.

It is not necessary to wait till you have a considerable amount to make a commencement. We accept small sums on deposit and allow interest at 3½ per cent. per annum, payable half-yearly.

The Canada Permanent AND WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION.
Toronto Street, Toronto.

"You can mould opinion, you can create political power."
Says John Bright.
But you cannot find a Tea equal to Blue Ribbon Ceylon.
Put up Black, Mixed & Ceylon Green

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

The Mining Review.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1900.

After all the returns came in it was found Foley led McKane by only 65 votes in the late election. McKane would at least have been second in the race, if he had been in the field from the first; and if the contest took place during the general elections, it is hard to say whether he or Galliher would have won.

Sandon is in a shape now in which it requires the best and most experienced heads in the place in charge of civic affairs; it is not a time to experiment with amateurs. We owe a debenture debt of $15,000, and have some floating liabilities, and no back taxes to apply on the sinking fund, as the fire did a good job for delinquents and destroyed all the records. With the town but partially built up, streets and sidewalks are to construct, water and light to provide for, and most probably part of the school expenditure to provide for, there is work to do for experienced heads. The REVIEW is desirous simply of seeing the most capable men of the place grappling with these and other matters that are likely to crop up during the coming year.

The Lowerys I and II appear to think the only thing of any importance to the community is the assurance they disbelieve in God, man and the devil. There were those before them who disbelieved in the truths of science, that are now accepted by every one whose opinions are of the least importance, and so it will be to the end of time. It appears to us, however, that all this is a matter of bad tasts, if it is nothing else. The majority of the people are believers in what they profess to disbelieve, and their diatribes are in no respect likely to shake the faith of that majority. Even if it did, it would accomplish no service for the world; but when it is only butting heads, that have at least no brains to spare, against stone walls, the public ask "What good?"

Some of the Kaslo citizens are worried because Mayor McAnn has been voted $500. It is quite true that these small towns are unable to pay mayors and aldermen salaries. In the eastern provinces they are not allowed to do it, but in Mr. McAnn's case there is a distinct exception. If we are informed aright, and we think we are, Kalso, during McAnn's term, has paid no solicitor's fees, while all the surrounding incorporated cities have paid them, and quite as much as McAnn's $500. The point is simply this: If Mr. McAnn has made a good mayor in all other respects, and he has saved Kaslo a $500 solicitor's fee, there is no reason why he should not be paid for his service as well as a hired solicitor is paid. Those who want to carp for the sake of carping, can, of course, find consolation in pleasing themselves; but this does not alter the fact, Kaslo loses nothing, and may have gained much by paying Mr. McAnn the five hundred dollars.

Protests, the usual sequel to general elections, are being indulged in in some of the counties of Canada—even the city of Victoria is indulging in the luxury. This is gross foolishness, unless it can be shown the successful candidates have been unusually corrupt, which we are convinced cannot be shown in Victoria. Here are some who think that because bye-elections generally go with the government, there is always a chance to carry seats in the interest of the government elect, when vacancies are created in constituencies carried by the opposition candidates. While this may be true, we do not think public interests are always well served by reverses. Laurier will have on the opening of the House, a majority of over 40, and in the interests of the country it is not well he should have more. When governments grow too strong they invariably grow corrupt, so if the friends of the government want to save the reputation of their party, they will allow them to be watched by a healthy opposition.

Sandon has not the lakes, agricultural lands, or market gardens around it that many other places possess; and is therefore, declared by many to be an indifferent place to reside in. We have, however, as healthy a town as there is in the province, and absolute natural assurances, it will ever remain so if the people take but ordinary precautions. We have a swift running stream through the place, and very porous soil—two guarantees for perfect drainage for all time, if the people only give ordinary assistance to nature. With a moderate expenditure on wagon roads and trails, access to and from the surrounding mines could readily be had, making it possible for the miners to keep their wives and families here with but moderate expense. Ordinary enterprise in our city councils should accomplish the rest guaranteeing good schools, churches and places of recreation and amusement for young and old. We have a permanent pay roll to maintain the backbone of a healthy commercial business, the only guarantee of permanence in any mining camp.

There is, of course, nothing to be got by dreaming, but at the same time the progressiveness of the spirit of the west suggests many wonderful things for this part of the country in the next few years. The man who would have suggested thirty years ago the present railway systems of the Kootenays, or intimated that roads could be operated on the elevations, and with the curves with which they are, would have been laughed at as a madman. But past conservatism has not prevented present realities in these particulars. Now there is projected a tunnel from Silverton to Sandon, and the end is not yet. It is a moral certainty the next thirty years will see all these mountains tunneled and the shortest routes secured between all important points in the Kootenays. There are several reasons why this should be so, and the advance of engineering skill favors it all. By this tunneling accidents will be reduced to a minimum, speed will be gained, cost of operation largely reduced and undreamed of mineral wealth will be exposed in the cuttings for the capitalist and man of enterprise to work on. Other reasons equally strong may be advanced for such enterprises, but these alone commend themselves to the man of enterprise.

RHEUMATISM

As experience stands, the most promising way to treat an old settled rheumatism is: to set up the general health.

Whatever makes health, in other respects, is good for rheumatism.

We don't say it will cure it. Sometimes it does; sometimes it don't.

Your chance is better with Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil than with anything else now known.

By and by there will be a sure cure; it will make a big noise in the world when it comes

We'll send you a little to try if you like.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

A Golden Year.

Mr. George E. Roberts, director of the United States mint, predicts that the world's gold production of the coming year will amount to a round million dollars a day or at least $365,000,000 for the year. He expects that the United States will be the largest single gold producer and in all probability yield $94,000,000 of the total. The result of the war in South Africa will almost certainly prevent Africa from taking first place and give this to the neighbor republic. Mr. Roberts, however, expects Australia to prove a good second, with South Africa well up, whilst our own Dominion of Canada will also increase its gold output very considerably as a result of further Klondike development. On the whole, 1901 promises to open the Twentieth century with a world's record in gold production.

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING IN

Cutlery
Stoves
Tinware
Slay Bells

We can show you some nice lines in these goods at reasonable prices.

HARRY NASH.

In the new stand, opposite C.P.R. depot.

COAL!

Everybody Wants the Best Coal.

Try Lethbridge Coal, then you will have the best and cheapest. This coal will make the hottest and brightest fires, besides it is earily handled, as it is very clean. We have it for all kinds of grates

E. A. Cameron.

FOR SALE.

Mine, Mill and Smelter Supplies; Assayers' Supplies; Hoisting Plants; Steam, Gasoline or Horse-Power Machinery of every description supplied on the shortest possible notice, at the very lowest prices, direct from the nearest manufacturers to you.

The National Ore & Reduction Co.
APARTADO 83. DURANGO, MEXICO.
Highest cash paid for Matte and Bullion. Write for price list. U. S. representatives, Howard Chemical Works, St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A.

D. Campbell Davies & Co.,
Consulting and Analytical Chemists.
SOLE OWNERS AND PATENTEES OF THE
LATEST HANDY PROSPECTORS' SMELTER.
Apartado 83, DURANGO, MEXICO.

J. W. BALMAIN,
Civil Engineer, Architect, Etc.
P. O. Box 170.
SANDON, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

W. S. DREWRY, Sandon, B. C. H. T. TWIGG, New Denver, B. C.
DREWRY & TWIGG
Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyors.
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ENGINEER,
AND PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR.
SANDON, B. C.

M. L. GRIMMETT, LL. B.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.
Sandon, British Columbia.

The Denver House
Headquarters for Travelling Men and Miners.
The Table is first class.
The Bar is always stocked by the best Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
The Rooms are all that can be desired for comfort.
NELSON & CO., Proprietors.

Established 1858.
M. R. Smith & Co.
Manufacturers of all kinds of Plain and Fancy
BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONERY.
VICTORIA, B. C.
BRANCH--VANCOUVER, B. C.

Our $50.00 DIAMOND RING.

This is the best value in a Lady's Diamond Ring ever offered for $50.00.

The stones in these rings are personally selected by us from the cutters in Amsterdam, and are absolutely perfect.

You will find this and hundreds of other styles illustrated in our new catalogue, a copy of which will be sent you free.

DIAMOND HALL, Established 1854.
Ryrie Bros.,
Yonge and Adelaide Sts.,
TORONTO.

The Best Yet.

The latest strikes made in the Slocan, and espeially in the Sandon portion of it, are of the utmost importance to the country, as they all tend to prove the ore bodies are not likely to soon play out. There appears to be a belt somewhat zincy, though still good ore, between 300 to 500 feet levels, that on being struck lowers the spirits of some; but later operations show it is only a belt, and that on dropping below it again a quantity of metal better than ever before is reached.

On the Bosun some days ago in their lowest working they encountered a fine body of ruby silver that has every evidence of permanence.

Then still a later find in the lowest workings of the Queen Bess shows a larger and richer body than any preceding it on that property.

The same is true of the Slocan Star. In the shaft between tunnels 5 and 6 they have the best metal and in a large body, they have yet met with in that property, which is saying a great deal.

The late strike in the Ruth in No. 5 tunnel is a full verification of all anticipations in this respect. In a 1200-foot tunnel at a vertical depth of about 250 feet they have encountered a two-feet paystreak of the highest value yet met with on that property. As there is considerable wet in the working, it will take time before fuller particulars are available; but enough is known to assure the owners they have a large body of very valuable ore. They are arranging to drive a still lower tunnel just back of their mill to test the reality of body and richness with depth. As the quantity of debris and loose rock is increased on the surface with depth, the company may have to drive a 1500-feet tunnel before they reach the realization of their success or their expectations.

Besides assuring permanence to the camp these lower strikes are of importance to the business people of the city from another aspect—they bring the operatives nearer town, where the business men see more of them.

IN MEMORIAM.

Mina M. Taylor, beloved daughter of Eli and Jennie Taylor, died December 22nd, 1900, aged 14 years, 10 months and 28 days.

One more tender, fragile flower
Faded from our sight to-day,
Just as spring-time's buds and blossoms
Ushered in the bloom of May.
She had lingered, fading slowly,
Till the op'ning of the day,
Mid its radiant, dewy fragrance,
Her sweet spirit soared away.

We have sung her last said requiem—
Closed the eyes that lost their sight—
Eyes that beamed with love and beauty—
Eyes that shone with holy light.
Ah, how many hearts will miss thee!
Miss thy smile and gentle tone.
Life's but emptyness and shadow
When the loved and lost are gone.

In the graveyard on the upland,
That o'er looks an inland sea,
Where the flowers bloom in beauty,
Where the birds sing sweet and free!
In the grave we sadly laid her
At the quiet noonday time.
And the thoughts that filled our bosoms
Breathed of prayer and faith sublime.

She's not dead, she only sleepeth
From the cares of earthly life—
She'll arise more fair and perfect
To a grander, nobler life.
If we follow in her footsteps,
We, too, may the goal attain;
Just beyond the shining river
Bloom's a life that's not in vain.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following shipments of ore were shipped from here this week:

Mine.	Tons.
Payne	138
Ruth	84
Last Chance	75
American Boy	15
Slocan Star	60
Ivanhoe	37
Trade Dollar	20
Sunshine	15
Sovereign	15
Total,	459

Alta Lodge, No. 29.

A. F. AND A. M.

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

THOS. BROWN, Sec'y.

The Big Store

Dry Goods Department.

New Silk Waists, New Dress Patterns,
" " Skirts " Eiderdowns
" " Umbrellas " Flanneletts
New Silk Handkerchiefs.

Any of these make a nice Xmas Present.

See the Dinner Set we are Giving Away.

Coupon with every $5.00 purchase.

THE HUNTER-KENDRICK CO., LTD.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

In addition to our made-to-order department, which will always be kept up to the pink of perfection, we have put in a fine assortment of all

Miners' Clothing
Gents' Furnishings

Our Boots and Shoes, Underclothing, and, in fact, all supplies—just what's wanted in the camp. Call and inspect them.

J. R. CAMERON.

FOLLIOTT & McMILLAN

Contractors and Builders.

Dealers in Rough and Dressed Lumber, Coast Flooring, and Joint Finishing Lumber Moulding, Etc.

SASH AND DOOR ON HAND TO ORDER. JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

FACTORY ON MAIN STREET.

P. Burns & Co.

Dealers in Meats

AT SANDON

ROSSLAND, NELSON, KASLO, PILOT BAY, THREE FORKS, SLOCAN CITY.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of British Columbia at its next session for an act to incorporate an association to be known as "THE BRITISH COLUMBIA MINING ASSOCIATION," the said association being founded for the following purposes, namely: First, to promote the arts and sciences connected with the economical production of valuable minerals and metals by means of meetings for reading and discussion of technical papers and the subsequent distribution of such information as may be gained through the medium of publication. Second, the establishment of a central reference library and a headquarters for the purpose of this organization. Third, to take concerted action upon such matters as affect the mining and metallurgical industries of the Province of British Columbia and to encourage and promote these industries by all lawful and honorable means.

Dated at Rossland, B.C., December 15th, 1900.

DALY & HAMILTON,
Solicitors for Applicants.

"COMPANIES' ACT, 1897."

Notice is hereby given that Thomas McGuigan, mine superintendent, of Cody, B.C. has been appointed the attorney for the American Boy Mining and Milling Company, in place of George B. McDonald, of Cody, aforesaid.

Dated this 14th day of November, 1900.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP TICKETS

To and from European points via Canadian and American lines. Apply for sailing dates, rates and full information to any C.P.R. agent or H. W. Harbour, Agent, Sandon.
W.P. F. Cummings, Gen. S.S. Agent, Winnipeg

A Story From Life.

SHOWING HOW SUFFERING CAN BE OVERCOME.

A Mill Operator Who Suffered from Kidney Trouble Spent Many Dollars in Useless Experiments to restore His Health—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Acted Promptly and Effectively.

Good health is the chief requisite to happiness, low spirits, moroseness and irritability can in most cases be traced to ill health, and in not a few instances are direct symptoms of kidney trouble. These, added to the severe pains in the back which accompany the disease, make the life of the sufferer one of abject misery. One such sufferer was Mr. Darius Dean, of Jordan, Ont. Mr. Dean in an interview with a reporter recently gave his experience as follows:—"I am a saw and grist mill operator, and naturally a strong man; but the life of a miller is a hard one, with long hours of habor and frequent exposure. Some years ago as the result of this exposure I was afflicted with kidney trouble, and although I spent much money in various remedies I did not find a cure until I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the autumn of 1898, the trouble began to assume an aggravated form. I suffered from most severe pains in the back, and a feeling of drowsiness. and yet so severe was the pain that many a night I scarcely closed my eyes. My appetite was poor, I suffered from headaches, lost flesh, was miserably and wholly unfit for work. it was while in this condition that I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and procured three boxes. Before I had finished the third box I felt much better, and I then procured a half dozen boxes more. I used all these, but before they were all gone I felt that my health was fully restored. In the interval since then I have had just one slight return of the trouble, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills soon drove this out, and my health since has been the very best. I have gained much in weight, eat and sleep well and consider myself as healthy a person as there is in the county; and the credit for this I feel is emtirely due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills increase the supply and the richness of the blood, and in this way cure physical and functional weaknesses. Most other medicines simply act upon the symptoms of the disease, hence when the medicine is discontinued the patient is soon as wretched as ever. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go directly to the root of the trouble and cure to stay cured. Hence it is unwise to waste money in experiments with other medicines. These pills are sold by all dealers or will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

The Kingdom of Heaven is the organization of earth on the plan of Heaven.

Let your bark be propelled by the winds of Heaven and not by the tides from beneath.

It is better to have your bank in your heart than your heart in your bank.

The fellowship of His sufferings makes possible the sympathy with others.

It is better to let your family wreck the house than to allow fashion to ruin your home.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Some Interesting Items About the World's Noted People.

Edison is very fond of children. He delights to show them the wonders of his workshops and to mystify them with his magic. To them he is the real wizard he is so often called.

The Shah of Persia is a great caricaturist. The walls of his private apartments are covered with plain white paper, and on these he scribbles funny pictures whenever the fancy takes him. When he grows tired of them they are washed off or the room is re-papered.

Madame Melba prides herself on bein ga "natural song-bird." She did not pass through a protracted period of voice-culture prior to her operatic debut. From childhood she has been able to sing with ease the most difficult music, and she mastered the complicated score of "Aida" in a few hours. "I cannot even remember," says the fair Australian, "when I first began to trill a note."

The Mikado of Japan is a man of much energy and endurance, in spite of the fact that he is a great cigarette smoker. He is fond of outdoor sports, and has warmly encouraged the introduction of football in Japan. He is a hunter and fisherman of no mean reputation, and is a good shot with a rifle. His devotion to lawn tennis is marked, and he is clever as a wielder of the racket.

The late Sir Henry Acland was once in a wreck off the coast of Dorset. The crew were in despair, and most of the passengers were in hysterics. The vessel had struck on the rocks in the dark, and as day was breaking the confused crowd on deck was amazed by the appearance of Dr. Acland, fully and carefully dressed, with the announcement that "Breakfast was ready." He added that, as it was impossible to get ashore, they would be wise to prepare themselves for their trials by beginning the day in the customary manner.

Queen Margherita of Italy has a fashion of doing gracefully dramatic things every now and then. When she paid her annual visit to the Girls' Mission School in Rome not long ago she arrived in an open carriage, and following came two others filled to overflowing with masses of exquisite flowers, which she commanded should be drawn up in the school garden. When the directress and all the pupils and teachers were assembled she handed each a lovely bouquet, saying; "Last year you all presented me with flowers; it is quite time that I revenged myself."

Conan Doyle looks a typical squire; he is tall, rather fair, with a heavy figure. He talks very slowly and deliberately. He is one of the few men who have learned the art of sympathetic listening. In a way he is extremely vague. For instance, the visitor may notice him putting a letter in one of his pockets and then searching carefully in the other for it. He is a man who would be always misplacing things for lack of method. But perhaps the thing that strikes you more than anything in Conan Doyle is the great, big heart in the man.

Sir William Harcourt has pleaded guilty to absent-mindedness, and tells a story against himself. He suspected a man-servant of stealing money, and at last resolved to set a trap. Taking a handful of gold coins, he laid them down on his writing-desk and went out. Presently he sent this servant to the room to fetch some article. When John had returned he promptly went to his room to see if the coins had been touched. On the table, in the place where he had left them, were gold coins. But were there as many as he had left? He did not know, for he had neglected to count them before he had laid them down. "By this incident, you see," said Sir William, in telling the story, "that I was born to be Chancellor of the Exchequer."

When the late Prince Christian Victor was a subaltern in the King's Royal Rifles he had in his company a corporal who was a severe disciplinarian, and considered it to be his duty to find fault with everything. On the expiry of his twenty-one years' service he applied to the Prince for a testimonial as to character, to enable him to procure a situation in civil life. Prince Christian Victor willingly assented, and credited the retiring corporal with being the most assiduous fault-finder he had ever met. The recipient of the testimonial was lucky enough the first time he showed the Prince's credentials to secure a congenial situation. He had applied for the post of assistant labour-master in a workhouse, and the Prince's letter secured him the berth. The ex-corporal still holds the position.

DUST FAR FROM SHORE.

Twenty-Four Barrels Swept From the Deck of a Ship in One Voyage.

A "dusty" ocean highway sounds almost incredible. Yet those who are familiar with sailing ships know that, no matter how carefully the decks may be washed down in the morning and how little work of any kind may be done during the day, nevertheless if the decks are not swept at nightfall an enormous quantity of dust will quickly collect. Of course, on the modern "liner" the burning of hundreds of tons of coal every twenty-four hours and the myriads of footfalls daily would account for a considerable accumulation of dust, but on a "wind-jammer" manned by a dozen hands or less, no dust-producing agencies are at work. And yet the records of sailing ships show that they collect more sea dust than does a steamer, which is probably accounted for by the fact that while the dust-laden smoke blows clear of the steamer, the large area of canvass spread by the sailor acts as a dust collector.

To quote an instance in support of this contention, we may mention that no less than twenty-four and a half barrels of fine dust were swept from the decks of an American sailing ship during a ninety-seven days voyage from New York to San Francisco. The captain of this vessel, a man of scientific tastes, made careful observations on the mystery of sea dust, but beyond the wear and tear of the sails and rigging, a quite negligible factor, he could assign absolutely no perceptible cause for the formation of dust on board his ship. It has been asserted that the dust which falls on the decks of vessels emanates from the interstellar spaces. This sounds both scientifical and plausible, but it is at variance with certain known facts. Bits of feather, cork, wood and vegetable fibre are almost always present in sea dust.

Of the fact of the steady and constant deposition of dust on the decks of vessels while at sea there is no possible room for doubt, but, so far all attempts to solve the mystery of its origin have failed.

THE LEGAL YEAR.

Up to 1752 the 25th of March was the beginning of the legal year, though the 1st of January was universally recognized as New Year's day.

TO HAVE A BIG ABATTOIR.

THE DRESSED BEEF AND POULTRY TRADE OF ONTARIO.

An Immense Affair to Be Built to Slaughter for Trade With the Old Country—Hon. Mr. Dryden Investigating Chicago Methods.

There is a project on foot for the establishment in Ontario of a large abattoir. The Provincial Government is anxious to see one started and will lend aid to such an establishment. The scheme is shaping nicely, and something definite may be looked for at the approaching session of Legislature, which is, in all probability, about six weeks distant.

Hon. George W. Ross has had the question in his mind for a long time. He firmly believes that with a big abattoir in this province there would spring up a large trade in beef and poultry between Ontario and the motherland. Great success has attended the shipping of poultry to the old country, and the Premier wants to see this grow and include beef and mutton.

Great strides have been made in cold storage. At the last session of the Legislature concessions were made to those people who were building cold storage stations. The Government proposes to assist the establishment of these stations, believing that they will be a great benefit to the farmers. Further legislation may be passed.

IMPROVING COLD STORAGE.

Just now the Government is considering how these cold storage stations can be further improved and their usefulness extended. The system of cold storage used in Ontario is being copied by the Dominion. When sending experimental shipments of fruit to Manchester this fall the Government went to the expense of fitting one of the boats up in accordance with their system. It was a success, and the Dominion Government immediately adopted it, using it in all the boats in which they shipped Canadian produce to the old country.

Trouble was experienced in the past in keeping the fruit after it was taken out of cold storage. The trouble was that the fruit would sweat and soon mildew when exposed to the air. Under the system adopted by the Ontario Agriculture Department the produce is given plenty of air, and as a consequence it keeps much longer and is in perfect condition when brought to the light ready for the market.

The question of a big abattoir is being investigated thoroughly. Hon. John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture, is in Chicago now. He went to attend a big cattle sale, but he has another mission. That mission is to visit some of the Chicago abattoirs, which are noted the world over.

MR. DRYDEN WILL INSPECT.

toir men and get all the available information. Just how the Government will assist in the establishment of the one proposed has not been settled, but one thing is certain, they will give aid to capitalists who can see their way clear to give to the province an abattoir of no modest size.

Hon. Mr. Ross has decided views on the subject, and can see a big thing for the province in the scheme now on foot. He will be pleased with nothing less than a firm that would kill in the neighborhood of 100,000 animals a year. In connection with the abattoir there would be cold storage cars. With the meat properly chilled it would be transferred to cold storage compartments in the ocean liners and carried to Britain, and be in the very best condition on arriving there.

Mr. F. W. Hodson will take a trip to Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Louis, in fact go all through the west and look into the methods of chilling meat for export and the way the big abattoirs do their business.

to do. Why, my trousseau is to come from New York."

"Never mind the trousseau; you can do without one."

"Well, but, no, I can't, you don't understand. Men are so absurd. But just think, Arthur, we've only known each other such a short time, it wouldn't be decent."

"Decency be hanged!"

"Besides that, you 've gone and volunteered for South Africa, and 'Im so afraid they'll accept you. If you do go, we could n't possibly be married till you come back. But if you are not chosen for the contingent, why then, perhaps——" she glanced up, caught my eye, and blushed furiously.

My heart bounded. I kissed her and returned filled with vague and delightful thoughts to the barracks.

In the morning paper two days later, the list of commissions for the first contingent was announced. I was nominated to a lieutenancy. Of course all idea of marriage had to be put aside. Instead of passing my time settling the interesting details of a honeymoon, my hours were spent in a feverish preparation for the long journey to Cape Town.

I remember when I went to say good-bye to Violet. She was looking pale and anxious, I thought. Yet it only added to the fascination and beauty of her expression. I could see she spoke under considerable strain, but, like the high-spirited girl she was, she made no sign.

"I am proud to see you go to South Africa, Arthur, but—"

"I will come back, if I have to desert," I said, "I could do it now."

She smiled and shook her head. "I think too much of you to believe that," she said. "Now go," she exclaimed; and saying this, she pulled a gold pin with a head in the form of an enamelled violet from her collar and stuck it in my tunic. "And bring that back to me," she went on. "and——"

She paused out of breath. I stood watching her. She drew herself up and those hazel eyes flashed with lights I have never seen before or since.

"And—and," she burst out, "yes, I will, and nobody can hinder me. I will go, too."

"To South Africa!" I gasped.

"Yes, South Africa! I will enlist as a nurse. I have had some training in England. I will go and nurse you, if you are wounded. There!"

* * * * * *

I have no intention of entering into any account of the weary voyage to Cape Town, the long wait at De Aar, and the exhausting cross-country march after Cronje. I was not wounded at Paardeberg, nor was I struck during the advance on Bloemfontein. It was at a little skirmish outside the Free State Capital, after the occupation of the town by our troops, that I was hurt. A shell burst near me, and the explosion shattered my left leg, tore two fingers off my right hand, and blinded one eye.

I must have been unconscious a long time. When I at last came to, I found myself in what looked like the bedroom of a private house. I could not at first understand what was the matter. A few things I noticed. Steps were sounding every minute outside my door. The air was heavy with drugs. It was very hot and I could hear groans from somewhere. I glanced up at the window and saw that it must be evening, for the light came in dusk and red. I was becoming a little wider awake now, and suddenly became aware that I was not alone. A nurse was sitting in a chair at the foot of my bed. She seemed to be asleep, and as hers was the only direction in which I could look, for to move pained me, I fell to watching her, as she sat shadowed in the fading light.

"How tired the poor girl looks!" I was thinking, "not bad-looking either; seems to be like somebody I know; wonder who it is? I have it: if she were n't so worn and pale and thin, she might pass for Violet, that is if her eyes are right—most likely they 're only brown. Wonder where Violet is now? Round Bloemfontein somewhere, I suppose. Queer we've never met since she landed. Wonder where I am? If she knew I were laid up, she'd be here—"

And so my thoughts rambled on. My gaze turned once more to the nurse, who had moved. Just then she woke up with a little start, and instantly looked round at me. Our eyes met, and a moment later Violet's lips touched mine.

"Oh, Arthur, my love, at last! But you must n't speak, not a word." But she stood looking at me so wistfully and kissed me again.

There was a singular feeling and a new one for me in that kiss. Whether it was from sheer bodily weakness or for some other reason, there rushed through me no surge of passion. I thrilled, but—perhaps it was simply because I was not strong enough physically—my blood did not beat in my temples, as it used to; on the contrary a quiet contentment, a sort of faraway dreamy happiness crept over me, and in my hazy joy I lay back on the pillows and with half shut eyes watched Violet, who, shaking her head and with her finger on her lips, was stealing back to her chair.

Evidently she thought I had fallen asleep again. She sat down and turned her head partly away from me. My eye rested on her face. How thin and pale she was! Her eyes which I remembered at Toronto, when they danced and blazed in perfect health, were now dull and weary-looking, though some of the old light brightened them for a moment when I had first recognized her. Her hands lay before her in her lap. Her knuckles stood out, and the skin hung puckered over her fingers. And how thin she had become! Her figure was no longer one series of faultless curves. It was angular now, and her shoulders were bent forward. But my eye always came back to the pinched, jaded, pale face, and she must have felt my gaze upon her, for she turned, and rose smiling, and came over and laid her cheek against my bandages. She looked fondly at me and kissed me on the eyelids.

"You are to go to sleep, darling," she said.

I tried to raise myself and speak but fell back sweating and almost fainting with agony.

"Oh, Arthur, please lie still; do, just for to-night."

I could only look at her. She leaned forward and kissed me again, and in the gathering darkness once more that strange thrill of quiet contentment passed through me, and I lay back on my pillows and fell asleep.

I did not waken till the next morning When I opened my eyes Violet was standing beside me with her hand to her head. She was not so pale as the day before.

"Well, how do feel to-day, Authur? You are looking much better."

"Yes, I feel very different this morning." I answered. "And your colour is much [illegible] too. We'll be able to do a little talking and pass away the time. Why is it you don't abandon such a helpless wreck as I am?" I went on gaily.

She smiled faintly and put her hand over her eyes.

"Is your head aching, Violet? I am afraid you are overdoing yourself," I said.

"I think I will soon be as much of a wreck as you are, Arthur, I feel so strangely this morning, and my skin is just burning."

She laid her hand on my brow.

"Why yes, dear, you are very feverish. You must tell McKenzie when he comes round. You'll have to knock off work. But you must hold out a little longer, and then you will help them to load me on a transport, and we'll both leave this hole of an Africa."

Violet smiled and said, "Yes, just a little while." Then she went over to her chair and sat down wearily.

"But I don't see, Violet, how I am to ask you to marry me when we get home again."

She looked over at me, a twinkle lighting her eyes, which had a curious dullness in them that morning.

"Seriously, Violet, I'm in earnest. I'm a cripple for life. I'm only half a man. I've lost a leg, a hand, and an eye—"

"Don't talk nonsense, Arthur. I once said to myself that the only man I could marry must be an Apollo; that is not so long ago"—and she looked me straight in the face—"but I have changed since then, and now"—once more the tired face lighted — "until you desert me: I will not give you up, and——"

A step sound out side the door.

"Good morning, Cranston." It was Dr. McKenzie. "Well, Miss Nelson, I don't need to ask how our patient is," and the surgeon turned cheerily towards Violet, who was standing beside him.

"The improvement began last night," she commenced. "He——," Suddenly she reeled slightly.

"Oh, I feel so strangely this morning Doctor. I think it must be the heat," and Violet sank back into the chair in a swoon.

McKenzie instantly called a couple of attendants, and among them they carried her away. He was gone before I could ask any questions.

* * * * * *

I cannot write any longer about this. That was the last time I saw Violet. She had taken enteric fever. As her constitution was shattered by the constant overwork, she could make no fight against it, and a few days later succumbed. I learned this afterwards, for they dared not tell it to me then, as I was too weak. They said she had been invalided home that very day. That of course kept me from expecting to hear from her for a considerable time. When they finally told me the truth I had a relapse.

Three months later I was helped ashore at Montreal. My father was at the dock to meet me. He brought me home.

Colonel Nelson came here to see me as soon as I arrived. He entered my room silently, and came and stood at the head of my couch. He took my sound hand and wrung it. The tears gathered in his eyes. He turned his face aside. He caught his breath, wrung my hand again, and rushed from the room.

I am making scarcely any headway in recovery. In spite of what the doctors say and what my poor father does his best to persuade himself is true, I know perfectly well that I shall never be restored to health. I was looking the other day at a photograph I had taken just before leaving Canada for the Cape. Instead of a man coming into the prime of life, I am only a broken, tottering scaffolding, ready to drop to pieces at the mere breath of of disease.

From paying no attention to the world beyond the grave, my whole interest in centred in that shadow-land to which my gallant-hearted girl has gone a little while before. But the thought of her causes no passion to burn within me, does not make my veins throb, nor my heart tighten. Ah, no! When her form comes before the eye of mind, she is not dressed in silk and jewels, appealing to the senses, her eyes glowing in the light of life and love. No, no! She is simply, plainly attired, her cheeks are wan, and her eyes are weary; yet an infinite sweetness beams in them. And when in my dreams she leans over and touches her lips to mine, instead of the old mad boiling of the blood a feeling of perfect contentment steals over me, and I lie back quietly on my pillows and forget the bitterness of it all.

December Prize Story in the Toronto Ladies' Journal Contest. Written by Prof. W. A. R. Kerr, Upper Canada College, Toronto.

DR. CHASE PREVENTS CONSUMPTION

By Thoroughly Curing Coughs and Colds Before They Reach the Lungs—Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine Has an Enormous Sale.

There would be no use for sanitariums for consumptives if Dr. Chase's advice were more generally accepted. Not that Dr. Chase claimed to be able to cure consumption in its last stages, though his treatment is a great relief to the consumptive's cough, but what he did claim was that consumption can always be prevented by the timely use of his Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It is not a mere cough medicine, but a far-reaching and thorough cure for the most severe colds, bronchitis and asthma.

It is a pity that everybody on this great continent does not know of the surprising effectiveness of this great throat and lung treatment. The news is spreading fast, and Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has by far the largest sale of any similar remedy. It should be in every home in the land for prompt use in case of croup, bronchitis, sudden colds or sore throat. It is truly wonderful in its healing effects on the raw and inflamed linings of the air passages. It aids expectoration, loosens the tight chest coughs and positively cures colds.

Mr. J. J. Dodds, of Pleasant avenue, Deer Park, Ont., writes:—"I have suffered in my head and throat and all over my body since last summer from a very heavy cold, which I could not get rid of. I have tried several of what are considered good remedies, but none seemed to be of any avail. I began to think that my cold was developing into consumption, as very many have to my knowledge. I am thankful now to say that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has worked a complete cure, as I am now entirely free of the cold."

Mr. Wm. Davidson, St. Andrews, Que., states:—"Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has cured me of bronchitis. I have, without success, tried many remedies for the past six years. Last winter when I had a severe attack and was unable to work I procured a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and am happy to state that the third bottle made me a well man."

Insist on having Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine when you ask for it, and beware of druggists who offer mixtures of their own for the sake of a little more profit; 25 cents a bottle, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. by far the largest sale of any other

THE CHIEF MOURNER.

She may have a temper, but she is interesting. Did she ever get over the death of her husband?

Yes; but the second husband is inconsolable.

What Becomes of Silver?

To the question, "What becomes of all the silver?" the "News Bureau" of Boston answers:

The supply of white metal continues about as large as ever, notwithstanding its so-called demonetization, as for many years the yield from the mines of the world has exceeded $200,000,000 measured by coining value. Yet there is no apparent surplus at this time; upon the contrary it seems to be appreciating in value, since the United States mint is now paying 56 cents per ounce, compared with 46 cents a few years since. Silver is still coined in larger amounts with every indication that it will in future be coined in even larger amounts than has been the case for many years. In 1898 the United States coined it to the value of $23,000-000 Mexico coined $21,000,000; Russia, $22,000,000; Japan, $8,000,000. Figures show that the coinage of silver of all countries during that year was $149-250,000.

Thousands of people who are unable to distinguish the light of day from the darkest night, could easily have retained the faculty of sight had they given due attention to the plea for sleep which comes from every eye before it is overcome with disease. W. J. Harvey, F.O. M.C.I., is giving a free consultation and fitting spectacles that are absolutely correct for all visional defects, at Geo. B. Knowles', until Saturday, January 5th. Hours: 10 to 12 and 2 to 5. ad.

Transfer of Business.

I beg to notify all I have transfered my draying business for several months, or until my return from the east, to John Tyo, who will attend all calls as well as I did myself. My Coal business will be in charge of Robt. Cunning, who will fill all orders for cash. I thank all patrons for past favors, and hope they will be continued with my successors until my return.

E. A. CAMERON.

Notice of Dissolution.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned as co-partners, under the name and style of "Pitts Brothers," in the City of Sandon, B. C., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

All debts due to the said partnership are to be paid to H. H. Pitts, at his office in Sandon, B. C., and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said H. H. Pitts at Sandon, B. C., by whom the same will be settled.

Dated at Sandon, B.C., this 1st day of November, A. D. 1900.

Witness: (Signed) H. H. PITTS.
J. C. PITTS.

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Christmas Is Over

and Xmas with me has been very good—many thanks to my many customers.

Special Bargains

are the order of the day. I have a line of CROCKERY—Canadian Patriotic Souvenir Goods and old-fashioned Motto Goods. These are fine goods; but I have no room for them, and to clear will sacrifice them at almost your own prices. Come and make your choice early.

My Optical department is now ready for business, and I am second to none in skill, as the people of the town well know.

G. W. GRIMMETT

BUREAU OF PROVINCIAL INFORMATION.

IN ORDER that the Government may be in possession of definite information with which to supply those seeking investments in this Province, I am instructed to invite particulars from those who have properties for sale, and who may feel disposed to forward such particulars to this office for the purpose in question.

In view of the proposed early re-organisation of the Agent General's Office in London, England, the desirability of having on file a list of farms and other properties for sale, with full and accurate details, is obvious. Properties submitted may include farms and farm lands, industrial and commercial concerns; timber limits, water powers, or other enterprises affording opportunities for legitimate investment.

It is not proposed to recommend properties to intending investors, but to afford the fullest access to the classified lists and all available information connected therewith, and to place enquirers in communication with the owners.

The fullest particulars are desired not only of the properties themselves, but of the localities in which they are situated, and the conditions affecting them. For this purpose printed schedules will, upon application, be forwarded to those desirous of making sales.

R. E. GOSNELL,
Secretary, Bureau of Provincial Information.

TEACHER WANTED.

A head master wanted for the Sandon Public School. Must hold a first-class certificate of some grade, and must have recommendations of a successful teacher. The government salary is $60 a month; but the city would supplement the amount to a good teacher. Duties to commence as early in January as possible.

W. H. LILLY,
Secretary Sandon School Board.

150 Barrels

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Northern Spys, Bell Flowers, Russets, Greenings, Baldwins, Spitz and Ben Davis. Call and see them, they are all right in quality and price, at

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Will continue the tailoring business lately carried on by Armstrong & Co. All fits and workmanship will be guaranteed.

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A full assortment of Confectionery, XMAS TREE ORNAMENTS, Fruit and Nuts.

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Special rates will be made for parties and Xmas trees at

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XMAS APPLES

This Month It's Apples---Not Dried Apples,

But fresh Winter Apples—fresh from our farm in the Okanagon valley—Norther Spys, Bell Flowers, Kings, Baldwins, Spitzburg and all other varities.

Cody Avenue. JALLAND BROS.