The Mining Review.

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ROGERS' PASS TRAGEDY.

An Avalanche of Dry Snow Started by the Wind.

Later details of the catastrophe at Ross' peak, Rogers' Pass, are as follows:

The slide was composed of dry snow started by the wind. The station, roundhouse and buildings, which were carried away, were situated between two sheds. The avalanche came down the track of an old slide from the northwest with appalling force and rapidity and buried the buildings and unfortunate inmates without allowing any chance of escape. All the bodies were recovered without great difficulty, except that of W. Cator, who was not found up to date of writing. The appearance of the bodies of the two little children indicated that they had been suffocated by the snow. At the time of the accident Mrs. Cator was making a cake. She was thrown against a hot stove and badly burned, besides being wounded by a knife which she had in her hand. The appearance of Ridley, the wiper, indicated that he had been struck on the back of the head. He was in a small shack alone at the time of the accident. Frank Carson, the night operator, was asleep in bed and was smothered. The bodies of the Cator family are to be removed to Bowmanville, Ont, and Ridley is to be buried at New Westminster.

New Process for Treating Gold Ores.

Considerable attention is at present being attracted to a new process bromo-chlorine mill which is being built for the Golconda mine, near Baker City, Oregon. If the process proves a success it will make a great difference in the mining operations of the northwest. A force of stonemasons and mechanics is constructing this mill for the owners of the Golconda, J. G. and J. T. English of Dansville, Illinois. The mill is on the slope of a mountain of ore, and covers 170x300 feet, already having required 600,000 feet of lumber and heavy timbers in its construction. The story goes that the Illinois capitalists secured for $5,000 the secret of the new bromo-chlorine process from a poor inventor of Colorado, who had not the means to test his plan by erecting a large plant. The easterners are so sure that they will reap a golden harvest that they are developing the mine, delving out a vast lot of quartz and erecting this bromo-chlorine plant at a cost very close to $100,000. The mill is expected to treat 100 tons of ore per day, and to save a greater percentage of the gold than can be saved by any other known process. It is expected the mill will be completed by April 1st. If the process is a success there will be a revolution in milling such ores as require chemical treatment.

Slocan City News-Items.

Steve Tripp, an old-time contractor here, has returned and is now figuring on some buildings about to be constructed.

W. K. Cameron arrived to-day from the Conductor mine, near Sandon, and reports that property a success. We are at all times pleased to hear of that superb mining camp as the inhabitants are an unusally progressive people.

Your correspondent, after an interview with nearly all the British subjects here, finds about 80 per cent. against the Alien Act, the balance for it credited already with destroying two mining deals, although he could not trace them to authentic sources.

H. E. Fife has written your correspondent from Lang, Peterboro county, Ont., saying the samples sent from here made a fine impression, and that he expects to interest many people there in the Slocan country. Facts are at hand to satisfy your correspondent that he (Fife) is in touch with influential and financial people there.

Some of the finest samples of galena ore your correspondent has ever seen were shown him a few days ago by Messrs. York and Peters from the Bank of England claim. They already have an extensive correspondence, in reference to its purchase, from Montreal and other cities, but they have decided to take it out of the market for the present until the public realizes more fully the importance of the new strike in this mine.

Joe Payne and his partner, Mr. Breuer, have received a good proposition for a working bond on the Sir Wilfred mineral claim, but declined, excespt in case $3,000 in cash be furnished. It is situated on Mullock creek. The owners are in good circumstances, financially, and decline a cheap proposition. It has probably the largest showing of mineralized quartz in the country, while the ore on the surface is not high grade.

The many friends of W. G. Christie assembled at the Slocan wharf to tender their best wishes on his departure for Vancouver to assume the duties of engineer on the Empress of Japan, plying between Vancouver and Oriental ports. Mr. Christie has been engineer on the Slocan steamer for the past twenty months, and, in justice to this gentleman, it must be said that he is considered one of the most popular officials the C.P.R. ever had here. The ladies of Slocan were there to bid farewell to Mrs. Christie.

Mr. Chesley, conductor on the passenger train from Nelson here, is gaining many friends by his uniform courtesy in regard to explaining to passengers the advantages of Slocan City and the Slocan country. What is the matter with Jimmy Whaporton, engineer, or his fireman; they always stretch dispatches or delay a few seconds (while not disobeying orders) to allow dilatory passengers sufficient time to catch the steps of passenger trains. These officials, with more than ordinary courtesy, enabled our representative at Spokane fruit fair to transport his ores with facility.

LATER.

Slocan City, B.C., Feb. 8—Mr. Ernest Mansfield was the recipient of many congratulations last evening at the Royal hotel, on the successful development of the Joker group, at the head of Kaslo creek. Mr. Mansfield secured control of this property last August, and predicted that owing to climatic conditions of that section and its great elevation he would be unable to do any development this winter. But his Anglo Saxon blood prevailed and he immediately commenced packing in supplies at very high rates, paying no attention to glacier or storms. A true fissure vein appeared on the surface, with favorable assays. Work is progressing and at the time of writing the shaft was down 75 feet and drifting as being done at present. The vein is steadily widening and may reach 10 feet soon. The average assays run about $80 in gold. Mr. Mansfield left for England to-day, and will return in 60 days. While there he will make extensive arrangement to work this claim on a large scale, and to more fully explain to British capital the opportunities awaiting them in West Kootenay district. We think a half dozen such men and companies here would make us an Eldorado, and we trust a few men of his energetic character will accompany him on his return.

C. W. Harrington, of Lowes & Harrington, Sandon, is here looking after his mining interests in company with the original owners of the Evening Star, Messrs. Sanders and Petty. He stated to your correspondent that there was no doubt of its being a mine. He was to-day inspecting the Get There Eli group, of which he is the principal owner. Mr. Harrington has just returned from the afore-mentioned group and feels jubilant over the amount of ore already sacked—50 sacks of high grade ore to each two men. The vein is 15 inches wide and highly mineralized. Mr. Harrington thinks that the Slocan country is bound to come to the front by the use of capital and muscle.

Trans-Pacific Freight Rates.

Since the demand for freight space upon Oriental liners has become so pressing, trans-Pacific steamship companies have been affording flour shippers very limited facilities for the transportation of their product, causing considerable complaint and inconvenience. It is maintained by the companies that the rate of $8 per ton, Mexican silver, is too low to afford a profit, and more remunerative cargo has been given preference in consequence. The companies have announced an advance of $1 per ton in the flour trade, which will apply to northern Oriental liners, and probably also to San Francisco shipments. It would be a great deal better if the steamship companies would put more steamers on the line, as they have been working a great hardship upon the millers, who are unable to fill orders to China and Japan. At the present time there is a good demand for flour to China, and a great many of our millers cannot obtain freight room to ship.—Portland "Commercial Review."

Affairs at Manila.

London, Feb. 6.—A Manila despatch to the Morning Post says: The splendid police system prevented a general outbreak in the city, though several soldiers were attacked by the natives in the streets.

Lieut. Chas. Hogan and Sergeant Wall were shot by three natives, the former being seriously wounded and the latter slightly.

Lieut. Colonel Cotton was attacked by a native with a sword while riding in a carriage to the front. He killed his assailant with his revolver.

A sharp shooter within the American lines shot and killed a sergeant while he was sitting at a window of the second reserve hospital.

Col. William Smith died of apoplexy.

Many of the insurgents were driven into the Passage river and drowned. Several hundred were taken prisioners.

AN AWFUL SLATGHTER.

In a subsequent telegram the following statements are made: Last night (Saturday) and today the engagements have proved a veritable slaughter for the Philipinos, their killed being reported as amounting to 3,000. The American forces could scarcely have been better disposed.

It is now known that the attack was fully expected and that every preparation had been made to meet them.

Firing slackened at noon on Sunday, the enemy being apparently demoralized. The American troops, however, are fully equipped to meet a possible attack to-night.

Combine of American Canneries.

Recent information is that Thomas B. McGovern's salmon combine is sure of securing about half of the large salmon canneries of the Coast States, but that there is likely to be trouble with the others. The incorporation is Mr. McGovern's company. The options on the canneries expire on Feb. 1, according to advices received from Oregon this week. Mr. McGovern is now in the west, presumably to close up the pending deals

The statement that he will not be able to get more than half of the big canneries interested is variously interpreted. Some say that it means that the packers have determined to organise a combination among themselves. Others intimate that another large firm is interested in organising an opposition combination. It is certain that the matter will be closed up shortly.

McGuigan Notes.

The ore shipments from here during January were as follows: Rambler, 75 tons; Dardanelles, 33 tons.

Mr. Richard Shea has sold his share in the Rambler mine, and intends to take a trip to old Ireland and it may be some time before the Kootenay sees his smiling countenance again.

As soon as the weather becomes favorable, work will be commended on the Tom More mine, owned by Mr. J.C. Ryan, and situated near the Antoine mine. The Tom More looks at present as if great things may be expected of it.

It is believed that a prominent young couple, for some time resident here, are to be married in the very near future.

Due Appreciation.

Washington, D.C., Feb. 6.—Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, in addressing the senate on Saturday last in favor of the ratification of peace treaty, had this to say regarding the aid extended to the United States by Great Britain during the war with Spain: "We owe a debt to our brethren across the sea. We had their unqualified moral support and the influence of their trained diplomats throughout the war. Had it not been for England we should not have emerged from the late war with colors flying so high. To-day we have among the nations of Europe only one friend, Great Britain, the other nations stand with rapacious hate, hoping that we may encounter some repulse."

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot. Sold by McQueen the Druggist.

The Sandon curlers will hold a 'spiel next week.

MINES AND MINING.

The ore shipments from Sandon this week were 450 tons.

The Reco Mining Co. are increasing their force steadily.

For some cause or other the Sovereign is reducing its working staff.

The Ajax has a quantity of ore on the C. P. R. platform awaiting shipment.

Silver is now 59⅞c. and lead $4.67½ in New York, which are good mining prices.

It is generally understood the Madison will soon be on the list of steady shippers from this point.

The Ernest, of the Charleston group at Whitewater, is shortly to be taken over by Toronto parties.

A bond for $5,000 has been given by Messrs. Cross, Byron and Lloyd of Silverton, on the Frisco claim, near the Fidelity and Bosun. Considerable work has already been done on the property, and a force of miners will be put to work at once.

The Atlantic, in Kimberly camp, was bonded by Bruce White, of the Slocan Star mine, and Messrs. Wilson and Burns, of P. Burns & Co. The price is $20,000. Of this amount $500 was paid in cash and the balance will be paid during the year. The deal was arranged by E. A. Bielenberg. The new owners will begin working the property at once.—Boundary Creek Times.

A winze is being sunk in the No. 3 tunnel at the Vancouver Group, about 450 feet in from the mouth. This winze was started Wednesday of last week and three eight-hour shifts will be employed. It will be sunk as deep as the water will allow, and if it justifies another cross-cut tunnel will be driven still lower down the mountain and tapping the ledge at a greater depth.

A circular has been issued in London, England, to the shareholders of the West Australian Gold Fields Co in which the directors state that they have just completed the purchase, on very favorable terms, of a one-fourth interest in the Ymir gold mines, while the right of taking a further one-quarter share on the same terms, within a period of three months from the starting of the mill has also been secured.

Dick Shea has retired from the management of the Rambler-Cariboo Consolidated Gold and Silver Mining Company and the position is now filled by W. H. Adams, formerly the acting secretary of the company in Kaslo. Mr. Adams returned on Saturday evening from Rossland, where he had been in consultation with the president, J. B. McArthur. Development will be actively prosecuted and shipments continued under the direction of W. E. Jones.

The George Alexander syndicate has purchased the Alice mine on Goat river, the first location made in that section. About 400 feet of work has been done on the Alice, the lowest workings being 90 feet from the surface. There is considerable ore on the dump and in sight. The ore is galena and is of fairly good grade. Two of the owners, Jap King and Ben Anderson, sell their entire interests, the other owner, Captain Hayward, retains his (one-fourth) interest. The price paid is not given.

The Queen Bess Mining company's contract for the shipment of its output to the Everett smelter will expire in the course of a few days, when the arrangement for the shipment of the entire output to the Hall Mines smelter will go into effect. The mine is now shipping about 300 tons per month, but with improved conditions for the mining of the same, which are expected, the output will be considerably increased. The present arrangement with the Hall Mines calls for the delivery of the entire output for the next three months.

They have uncovered the newly discovered lead in the Noble Five to a length of about 85 feet, with an average width of 5 feet. Of course this goes above and below the height of the tunnel, however, work alone can tell the distance. Assuming it is only 15 feet, and no longer than at present, they would have a body of 6,375 cubic feet. As this would average about 600 lbs to the cubic foot and placing the body at a value of $100 to the ton, the mass is worth about $191,250. This ought to bring up the value of the Noble Five stock at a bound, and, more especially, as it is reasonable to assume that the body of ore they have discovered is much longer and deeper than they now know of, and that there may be many more bodies, greater or less than this, on the property.

City Council.

Council met Monday evening, the 6th inst. The absentees were, Aldermen Hunter and McDonald.

The following accounts were recommended by the finance committee to be paid:—

Salaries for Jan.	$329.99
Fire Dept.-maintenance	88.60
E. McKinnon	27.95
Office rent	30.00
Steam heat in fire hall	10.00
Water and Light service, Jan...	258.25
H. Byers & Co.	45
Karr & Wilson	11.25
Transport of prisoners to Nelson	40.55
Rent of Court room, two months	30.00
John Cadden	8.00
Dan Cameron	4 50
Paystreak	44 90
Chas. Stuart	2.50
E. R. Atherton & Co.	4.35
Total	$891.09

MOTIONS:

Crawford—Thompson—That the charges of H. P. Christie and S. R. Forlies for transport of prisoners be laid over for further consideration.—Carried.

Atherton Buckley—That the acct. of Dr. Powers, amounting to $204 for professional services and the bill of $50 for nursing a pauper patient, be not paid as the corporation does not assume any liability in the matter.—Carried.

On motion of Ald. Atherton and Buckley the city solicitor was instructed to prepare a by-law covering the matter of exempting the proposed Ruth Mines concentrator from taxation, and to have draft of same in readiness to submit to the council at next meeting.—Carried.

Atherton—Crawford—That petition re the retainment of the services of night-watchman be laid over till the next meeting of the council.—Carried.

The monthly reports of officers were presented, read and adopted.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following is a list of ore shipments over the K. & S. from Sandon for the week ending Feb. 10:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	50
Last Chance	40
Reco	20
Ivanhoe	40
Total	150

The following are the ore shipments via the C. P. R. for the week ending Feb. 10:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	300

Three Forks Ore Shipments.

The ore shipments from Three Forks for the week ending Jan. 21 were:

Mine.	Tons.
Queen Bess	42
Idaho	170½
Total	212½

Whitewater Ore Shipments.

The following is a statement of ore shipped from this station for the week ending Feb. 9:

Mine.	Tons.
Whitewater	32
Jackson	17
Bell	15
Total	64

McGuigan Ore Shipments.

The shipments from this point for week ending Feb. 8 were:

Mine.	Tons.
Rambler	15
Dardenelles	19
Great Western	33
Total	67

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

IT WILL OUT

OR,

A GREAT MYSTERY.

CHAPTER III

I confess that I was considerably startled by this fresh proof of the practical nature of my companion's theories. My respect for his powers of analysis increased wondrously. There still remained some lurking suspicion in my mind, however, that the whole thing was a prearranged episode, intended to dazzle me, though what earthly object he could have in taking me in was past my comprehension. When I looked at him he had finished reading the note, and his eyes had assumed the vacant, lack-luster expression which showed mental abstraction.

"How in the world did you deduce that?" I asked.

"Deduce what?" said he, petulantly.

"Why, that he was a retired sergeant of marines."

"I have no time for trifles," he replied brusquely; then, with a smile, "Excuse my rudness. You broke the thread of my thoughts; but perhaps it is as well. So you actually were not able to see that that man was a sergeant of marines?"

"No, indeed."

"It was easier to know it than to explain why I know it. If you were asked to prove that two and two made four, you might find some difficulty, and yet you are quite sure of the fact. Even across the street I could see a great blue anchor tattooed on the back of the fellow's hand. That smacked of the sea. He had a military carriage, however, and regulation side-whiskers. There we have the marine. He was a man with some amount of self-importance and a certain air of command. You must have observed the way in which he held his head and swung his cane. A steady respectable, middle-aged man, too, on the face of him—all facts which led me to believe that he had been a sergeant."

"Wonderful!" I ejaculated.

"Commonplace," said Holmes, though I thought from his expression that he was pleased at my evident surprise and admiration. I said just now that there were no criminals. It appears that I am wrong—look at this!" He threw me over the note which the commissionaire had brought.

"Why," I cried, as I cast my eye over it, "this is terrible!"

This is the letter which I read to him:

"My Dear Mr. Sherlock Holmes:—There has been a bad business during the night at 3 Lauriston Gardens, off the Brixton Road. Our man on the beat saw a light there about two in the morning, and as the house was an empty one, suspected that something was amiss. He found the door open, and in the front room, which is bare of furniture, discovered the body of a gentleman, well dressed, and having cards in his pocket bearing the name of Enoch J. Drebber, Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A. There had been no robbery, nor is there any evidence as to how the man met his death. There are marks of blood in the room, but there is no wound upon his person. We are at a loss as to how he came into the empty house; indeed, the whole affair is a puzzler. If you can come round to the house any time before twelve, you will find me there. I have left everything in statu quo until I hear from you. If you are unable to come I shall give you fuller details, and would esteem it a great kindness if you would favor me with your opinion.

Yours faithfully,

"TOBIAS GREGSON."

"Gregson is the smartest of the Scotland Yarders," my friend remarked; "he and Lestrade are the pick of a bad lot. They are both quick and energetic, but conventional—shockingly so. They have their knives into one another too. They are as jealous as a pair of professional beauties. There will be some fun over this case if they are both put upon the scent."

I was amazed at the calm way in which he rippled on.

"Surely there is not a moment to be lost," I cried; "shall I go and order you a cab?"

"I am not sure about whether I shall go. I am the most incurably lazy devil that ever stood in shoe leather—that is, when the fit is on me, for I can be spry enough at times."

"Why it is just such a chance as you have been longing for."

"My dear fellow, what does it matter to me? Suppose I unravel the whole matter, you may be sure that Gregson, Lestrade & Co., will pocket all the credit. That comes of being an unofficial personage."

"But he begs you to help him."

"Yes. He knows that I am his superior, and acknowledges it to me; but he would cut his tongue out before he would own it to any third person. However, we may as well go and have a look. I shall work it out on my own hook. I may have a laugh at them, if I have nothing else. Come on!"

He hustled on his overcoat, and bustled about in a way that showed that an energetic fit had superseded the apathetic one.

"Get your hat," he said.

"You wish me to come?"

"Yes, if you have nothing better to do."

A minute later we were both in a hansom, driving furiously for the Brixton Road.

It was a foggy, cloudy morning, and a dun-colored veil hung over the house-tops, looking like the reflection of the mud-colored streets beneath. My companion was in the best of spirits, and prattled away about Cremona fiddles, and the difference between a Stradivarius and an Amati. As for myself, I was silent; for the dull weather and the melancholy business upon which we were engaged depressed my spirits.

"You don't seem to give much thought to the matter in hand," I said, at last, interrupting Holmes's musical disquisition.

"No data yet," he answered. "It is a capital mistake to theorize before you have all the evidence. It biases the judgment."

"You will have your data soon," I remarked, pointing with my finger; "this is the Brixton Road, and that is the house, if I am not very much mistaken."

"So it is. Stop, driver, stop!" We were still a hundred yards or so from it, but he insisted upon our alighting, and we finished our journey upon foot.

No. 3 Lauriston Gardens wore an ill-omened and minatory look. It was one of four which stood back some little way from the street, two being occupied and two empty. The latter looked out with three tiers of vacant, melancholy windows, which were blank and dreary, save that here and there a "To Let" card had developed like a cataract upon the bleared panes. A small garden sprinkled over with a scattered eruption of sickly plants separated each of these houses from the street, and was traversed by a narrow pathway, yellowish in color, and consisting apparently of a mixture of clay and gravel. The whole place was very sloppy from the rain which had fallen through the night. The garden was bounded by a three-foot brick wall with a fringe of wood rails upon the top, and against this wall was leaning a stalwart police constable, surrounded by a small knot of loafers, who craned their necks and strained their eyes in the vain hope of catching some glimpse of the proceedings within.

I had imagined that Sherlock Holmes would have at once hurried into the house and plunged into a study of the mystery. Nothing appeared to be further from his intention. With an air of nonchalance which, under the circumstances seemed to me to border upon affection, he lounged up and down the pavement and gazed vacantly at the ground, the sky, the opposite houses, and the line of railings. Having finished his scrutiny, he proceeded slowly down the path, or, rather, down the fringe of grass which flanked the path, keeping his eyes riveted upon the ground. Twice he stopped, and once I saw him smile and heard him utter an exclamation of satisfaction. There were many marks of footsteps upon the wet, clayey soil, but since the police had been coming and going over it, I was unable to see how my companion could hope to learn anything from it. Still, I had had such extraordinary evidence of the quickness of his perceptive faculties that I had no doubt that he could see a great deal which was hidden from me.

At the door of the house we were met by a tall, white-faced, flaxen-haired man, with a note-book in his hand, who rushed forward and wrung my companion's hand with effusion.

"It is indeed kind of you to come," he said; "I have had everything left untouched."

"Except that!" my friend answered, pointing to the pathway. "If a herd of buffaloes had passed along there could not be a greater mess. No doubt, however, you had drawn your own conclusions, Gregson, before you permitted this."

"I have had so much to do inside the house," the detective said, evasively. "My colleague, Mr. Lestrade, is here. I had relied upon him to look after this."

Holmes glanced at me, and raised his eyebrows sardonically.

"With two such men as yourself and Lestrade upon the ground, there will not be much for a third party to find out," he said.

Gregson rubbed his hands in a self-satisfied way.

"I think that we have done all that can be done," he answered; "it's a queer case, though, and I knew your taste for such things."

"You did not come here in a cab?" asked Sherlock Holmes.

"No, sir."

"Nor Lestrade?"

"No, sir."

"Then let us go and look at the room."

With which inconsistent remark he strode on into the house, followed by Gregson, whose features expressed his astonishment.

A short passage, bare-planked and dusty, led to the kitchen and offices. Two doors opened out of it to the left and to the right. One of these had obviously been closed for many weeks. The other belonged to the dining-room, which was the apartment in which the mysterious affair had occurred. Holmes walked in, and I followed him with that subdued feeling at my heart which the presence of death inspires.

It was a large, square room, looking all the larger for the absence of all furniture. A vulgar, flaring paper adorned the walls, but it was blotched in places with mildew, and here and there great strips had become detached and hung down, exposing the yellow plaster beneath. Opposite the door was a showy fireplace, surmounted by a mantle-piece of imitatin white marble. On one corner of this was stuck the stump of a red wax-candle. The solitary window was so dirty that the light was hazy, and uncertain, giving a dull-gray tinge to everything, which was intensified by the thick layer of dust which coated the whole apartment.

All these details I observed afterward. At present my attention was centered upon the single grim, motionless figure, which lay stretched upon the boards, with vacant, sightless eyes staring up at the discolored ceiling. It was that of a man about forty-three or forty-four years of age, middle-sized, broad-shouldered, with crisp, curling black hair, and a short, stubbly beard. He was dressed in a heavy broadcloth frock-coat and waistcoat, with light-colored trousers and immaculate collar and cuffs. A top-hat, well brushed and trim, was placed on the floor beside him. His hands were clinched, and his arms thrown abroad, while his lower limbs were interlocked as though his death struggle had been a grievous one. On his rigid face there stood an expression of horror, and, as it seemed to me, of hatred, such as I have never seen upon human features. This malignant and terrible contortion combined with the low forehead, blunt nose, and prognathous jaw, gave the dead man a singularly simious and ape-like appearance which was increased by his writhing unnatural posture. I have seen death in many forms, but never has it appeared to me in a more fearsome aspect than in that dark, grimy apartment, which looked out upon one of the main arteries of suburban London. Lestrade, lean and ferret-like as ever, was standing by the doorway, and greeted my companion and myself.

"This case will make a stir, sir," he remarked. "It beats anything I have seen, and I am no chicken."

"There is no clew," said Gregson.

"None at all," chimed in Lestrade.

Sherlock Holmes, approached the body and kneeling down, examined it intently.

"You are sure that there is no wound?" he asked, pointing to numerous gouts and splashes of blood which lay all around.

"Positive!" cried both detectives.

"Then, of course, this blood belongs to a second individual—presumably the murderer, if murder has been committed. It reminds me of the circumstances attendant on the death of Van Jansen, in Utrecht, in the year '34. Do you remember the case, Gregson?"

"No, sir."

"Read it up—you really should. There is nothing new under the sun. It has all been done before."

As he spoke, his nimble finers were flying here, there and everywhere, feeling, pressing, unbuttoning, examining, while his eyes wore the same far-away expression which I have already remarked upon. So swiftly was the examination made that one would hardly have guessed the minuteness with which it was conducted. Finally, he sniffed the dead man's lips, and then glanced at the soles of his patent-leather boots.

"He has not been moved at all?" he asked.

"No more than was necessary for the purpose of our examination."

"You can take him to the mortuary now," he said. "There is nothing more to be learned."

Gregson had a stretcher and four men at hand. At his call they entered the room, and the stranger was lifted and carried out. As they raised him, a ring tinkled down and rolled across the floor. Lestrade grabbed it up and stared at it with mystified eyes.

"There's been a woman here," he cried. "It's a woman's wedding-ring."

He held it out, as he spoke, upon the palm of his hand. We all gathered round him and gazed at it. There could be no doubt that that circle of plain gold had once adorned the finger of a bride.

"This complicates matters," said Gregson. "Heaven knows, they were complicated enough before!"

"You're sure it doesn't simplify them?" observed Holme. "There's nothing to be learned by staring at it. What did you find in his pockets?"

"We have it all here," said Gregson, pointing to a litter of objects upon one of the bottom steps of the stairs. "A gold watch, No. 97,163, by Barraud, of London. Gold Albert chain, very heavy and solid. Gold ring, with Masonic device. Gold pin—bull-dog's head, with rubies as eyes. Russian-leather card-case, with cards of Enoch J. Drebber, of Cleveland, corresponding with the E. J. D. upon the linen. No purse, but loose money to the extent of seven pounds thirteen. Pocket edition of Boccaccio's 'Decameron,' with name of Joseph Stangerson upon the fly-leaf. Two letters—one addressed to E. J. Drebber and one to Joseph Strangerson."

"At what address?"

"American Exchange, Strand—to be left till called for. They are both from the Guion Steamship Company, and refer to the sailing of their boats from Liverpool. It is clear that this unfortunate man was about to return to New York."

"Have you made any inquiries as to this man Stangerson?"

"I did it at once, sir," said Gregson. "I have had advertisements sent to all the newspapers, and one of my men has gone to the American Exchange, but he has not returned yet."

"Have you sent to Cleveland?"

"We telegraphed this morning."

"How did you word your inquiries?"

"We simply detailed the circumstances, and said that we should be glad of any information which could help us."

"You did not ask for particulars on any point which appeared to you to be crucial?"

"I asked about Stangerson."

"Nothing else? Is there no circumstances on which this whole case appears to hinge? Will you not telegraph again?"

"I have said all I have to say," said Gregson, in an offended voice.

Sherlock Holmes chuckled to himself, and appeared to be about to make some remark, when Lestrade, who had been in the front room while we were holding this conversation in the hall, reappeared upon the scene, rubbing his hands in a pompous and self-satisfied manner.

"Mr. Gregson," he said, "I have just made a discovery of the highest importance, and one which would have been overlooked had I not made a careful examination of the walls."

To Be Continued.

CLEAR AS MUD.

Mrs Bibbs, suspiciously—I don't see how it is that type-writer girl of yours manages to dress better than I can.

Mr. Bibbs—Why, you see, she works for a living, and you don't.

GUN TO FIGHT BALLOONS.

New Idea in Ordnance Which has Been Evolved by the United States War Department.

A balloon gun, or rather a gun to demolish balloons, is the last evolution in artillery, and as in the case of so many of the world's death dealing contrivances, it comes from that supposedly most unwarlike of countries the United States.

The gun has just been completed, having been constructed by a firm of ordnance-makers, from plans drawn at the Rock Island Arsenal. It is purely an experiment, and if it proves efficient others like it will be built.

The U.S. War Department has been for some time investigating the problem of fighting-balloons, inasmuch as the latter are destined unquestionably to be an important factor in the warfare of the not-distant future. The balloon gun is mounted on a wagon and so placed upon "universal" bearings as to be aimed instantly at any point from zenith to horizon. After the manner of the machine weapon, it throws a continuous stream of projectiles like water turned on from a hose, and no gas exposed to its discharge for many months could possibly stay aloft.

The projectiles are conical and of solid steel, having no bursting charge, and weigh a pound apiece. A hollow conical stand fastened to the floor, of the waggon supports the gun, the arrangement being such that when it has to be aimed directly upward the marksman must lie beneath it. Its effective range is

A MILE AND A QUARTER.

Military experts whose opinions deserve respect express the belief that the next war between any two great powers, will evolve the perfected fighting-balloon—perfected, that is to say, up to the point of being an efficient engine of destruction. Already there has been devised a so-called aerial torpedo, which bears about the same relation to the future war-balloon that is borne by the Whitehead torpedo to the modern torpedo-boat.

This aerial torpedo is a small balloon which carries, suspended beneath it, about thirty pounds of dynamite or other high explosive done up in a suitable package. In its neck it has a small metal cylinder containing a simple electrical contrivance which will produce a spark at any time for which the instrument is set in advance.

The direction and force of the wind being ascertained the little balloon may be floated over a fortress or armed camp, and, if its mechanical apparatus has been set correctly, the spark will at the proper moment set fire to the gas in the balloon, causing the latter to explode and to drop its deadly load.

It has been ascertained by recent experiments in Germany that shrapnel can be used against balloons with great effect at moderate ranges, and the War Department contemplates making similar trials with its new balloon gun, in which actual balloons will be floated and employed, as targets. This will involve the destruction of a good many gas bags which cost money, but in recent years Uncle Sam has not paused at liberal expenditure of cash where military knowledge was to be secured. Millions of dollars' worth of guns and armour plate have been destroyed at the proving grounds to find out how many times the former could be fired without losing their usefulness and what shocks could be withstood by the latter.

WIDOWS AND BACHELORS.

Men and women have such different views on some subjects. Take matrimony, for instance. When a widower chooses a second helpmate he looks about him for a spinster, but a widow doesn't care two straws for a bachelor. She prefers a widower with a fund of domestic experience to draw on. These are facts. Statistics prove them. As a general thing the man who spends one-half of his time in memorizing statistics and the other half firing them at his friends—or rather his enemies, he has no friends—is an unmitigated nuisance, but he is, withal, a useful and even necessary evil, and we tolerate him with resignation. There are oases in the desert of his tiresomeness. Once in a while when floundering in the depths of his varied information he tells us something we would have never known, or perhaps would not even have thought of had we not been blessed by his untiring diligence.

One of the choice morsels of information recently gleaned is the above-mentioned peculiarity of the sexes when hunting substitutes for lost partners. Statistics do not explain why this condition exists, but the statistician does. In fact he offers several explanations. Like the man at the show, you can pay your money and take your choice. In the first place, he says, a man who has lost his other half is much more anxious to marry than a woman. Indeed, so enamored is he of the matrimonial state that he is willing to give it not only a second, but even a third or fourth trial if necessary, and each time he chooses a spinster. This the statistician partly accounts for by stating that as the female population greatly exceeds the male, each man feels that it is his bounden duty to assist as many women as possible into their true sphere of the home circle.

To dissenters from this philanthropic view the statistician offers another suggestion to the effect that a man likes to be "boss" in his own home, and having learned from experience that after a woman has been married a few years she is pretty apt to take the reins of the household in her own hands, he prefers some one who is still uninitiated, so that he may enjoy at least a few months of lording it before she gets broken in. Whether either of these hypothesies is correct it would be impossible to state positively, but certain it is that a widower fights as strenuously against an alliance with a bereaved representative of the opposite sex as did Mr. Pickwick when threatened with matrimonial entanglement with Mrs. Bardell, and quite frequently with less gratifying success.

During the year the statistician studied matrimonial reports of the most populous districts of the eastern and middle states and discovered that in that section and during that time 46,343 widowers took 46,343 spinsters unto themselves to love, cherish and protect, while only 6,325 widows were so honored. As that arrangement disposed of but a small proportion of lonely females, 10,625 of them were forced to find solace by taking as many single gentlemen from the realms of bachelorhood and transforming them into obedient benedicts.

Whether these facts will be of any special benefit to anybody, neither the scribe nor the statistician pretends to say. They are merely given for what they are worth as conditions of life.

A Victim of Neuralgia

MRS. ROBERTS, OF MONTREAL, TELLS A WONDERFUL STORY.

She Was a Sufferer for Some Seven Years, and Medical Treatment Failed to Give Her More Than Temporary Relief—A Herald Reporter Investigates the Case.

From the Herald, Montreal.

"I thought it was something wonderful when I went three days without being sick," said Mrs. Annie Roberts to a representative of the Montreal Herald, referring to her remarkable recovery from an illness of over seven long years. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts reside at 34 Wolfe street, Montreal, and the reporter was cordially welcomed when he went to enquire as to the truth of the report that Mrs. Roberts had been restored to health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts came to Canada from England a little more than five years ago, and Mrs. Roberts' illness began while still in the Old Country. "I was really the victim of a combination of troubles," says Mrs. Roberts. "For several years, neuralgia with all its excruciating pains, has been my almost constant attendant. Added to this I was attacked with rheumatism and palpitation of the heart, and for the last five years, was not able to get out of doors during the winter months. Sometimes I felt as though those terrible pains in my head would drive me mad; my nerves were all unstrung and a knock at the door would send me nearly crazy. I was treated at different times by four doctors since coming to Montreal, but without any lasting good, and I had given up hope of ever being better on this side of the grave. A friend of mine whose father had been helpless for two years, but was restored by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, urged me to try them. My husband asked the doctor who was attending me what he thought of them, and the doctor replied that he believed them to be a good medicine. This persuaded me to begin their use. No one who sees me now can form any idea of my condition when I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I had only taken three boxes when I began to recover. But seven years of pain had nearly shattered my constitution and I did not look for a speedy recovery, and I was more than gratified to find that after I had used I think about a dozen and a half boxes, I was fully restored to health. It seemed all the more wonderful because the doctors both in England and here never done more than give me temporary relief, and their treatment was much more expensive. The past summer was the first in years that I really enjoyed life, and I was able to go on a visit to Radnor Forges. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have also been of much benefit to my daughter Violet. She is just nine years old, but she suffered a great deal from pains in the back and sick headache, but the pills have made her feel all right again."

"I never fail to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when any of my friends are ill," said Mrs. Roberts. "While visiting at Radnor Forges, I urged a young lady friend who has long been a sufferer from curvature of the spine, and obstinate constipation to try them, and they have done her a vast amount of good."

The reporter confesses that Mrs. Roberts' story is a wonderful one. That she is now thoroughly well is clear from her face, her manner and her happy spirit. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts are intelligent and reliable people. Mr. Roberts is head engineer in the biscuit works of Viau & Frere, the wealthiest firm in this line in the Dominion, and he fully endorses the good words his wife has to say in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In fact he says the speedy cure they wrought in his wife's case has saved him many dollars.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have no purgative action, and so do not weaken the body. They build up the blood by supplying it with the elements which enrich it, and strengthen the nerves. In this way they cure all diseases having their origin in poor and watery blood. Always refuse the Pink colored imitations which some dealers offer. See that the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is on every package you buy. If in doubt, send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and they will be mailed post paid at 50c a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

LOVE MAKING IN IRELAND.

A song called "The Sprig of Shillelagh," which has been very popular with the Irish peasantry since it was written, close on a century ago, says: Love is the soul of a neat Irishman,
He loves all that's lovely and loves all
he can.

And yet, though there seems to exist widespread impression that strong, passionate, masterful love is a characteristic of the Irish temperament, love-making in Ireland is really a very calm and placid business, and, the old song I have quoted notwithstanding, the average Irish peasant takes unto himself a mate with as clear a head, as placid a heart, and as steady a nerve as if he were buying a cow at Ballinasloe Fair, says a writer in Macmillan's Magazine.

Love by no means decides all the marriages that are made in Ireland. The match is often arranged in a ludicrously cool, businesslike and mercenary fashion between the parents of the "boy" and the "girl," the young people themselves not being allowed, and, indeed, not expecting any voice in the matter. But if there is little romance in the origin of most of the matrimonial contracts made in rural Ireland, they are, as a rule, entirely successful. The marriages thus prosaically arranged are as happy as happy can be. Pat and Mary fall fondly in love with each other after they are made husband and wife; children quickly spring up around their hearth, and the older they grow the more passionately do they cling to each other. Their domestic felicity is rarely, if ever, disturbed by jealousy, for Pat makes the faithfullest of husbands and Mary the fondest and truest of wives, and as there is little or no illicit passion, the crimes which spring from that source and make desolate so many homes in other countries are almost unknown in Ireland.

The great marrying season in Ireland is Shrovetide. During the forty days of Lent the Irish peasantry, in obedience to the ordinance of the Church, abstain from matrimony as well as from eggs, butter and milk. Some time before the approach of that holy season a farmer with a marriageable son or daughter whom he desires to see settled tells his friends and neighbors of the fact. He usually conveys the intelligence in an indirect, offhand manner. He meets a friend at the fair or market, and says, with a laugh: "Whisper here, Jim. I'm training up my little Maggie for your Johnny." "Ah, now, Jim," the other says, "you do me a grate favor entirely. But mind you, my little Johnny is very particular. The boy do be saying what a grate fortin he'll want with his wife." The subject having thus been broached, the parents discuss it whenever they meet, and it often happens that a long time elapses and many a discussion and wrangle take place before the terms are finally settled. The farm generally goes with the male, and the great difficulty in the arranging of matches is the fixing of the girl's dowry, consisting partly of money and partly of furniture and culinary utensils as a set-off against the land.

A favorite proverb of the peasantry in regard to matrimony is: "Either marry very young or become a monk very young." Early marriages are the rule in Ireland, and the poorest marry the earliest.

And yet many of the Irish poor enter into matrimony as a sort of provident investment for old age. A very intelligent Irish peasant once said to me: "A poor man ought to marry young, that his children may be able to assist him when he grows old." When Pat and Biddy begin housekeeping their little cabin is soon filled with children, and the more their flock increases the more they say: "Shure, the childer will be a grate support to us in our ould age." And happily this investment for old age never fails them. In no country in the world is the affection between children and parents so strong; in no country in the world is the duty of children to provide for their aged parents held so sacred as in Ireland. Four generations may be seen in many of the poorest cabins in the West—the children, the young father and mother, the old grandparents, and an ancient great-grandmother or great-grandfather. The large sums of money which have been annually sent by children in the colonies and in America to parents in Ireland during the past half century are another striking demonstration of this intense filial affection.

But happily many of the marriages in rural Ireland have their spice of romance. The match is made by the boy and girl themselves. An Irish peasant maid in the heyday of her youth, with her pretty figure, her abundant black hair, her large blue eyes, with their indescribable half-arch, half-shy expression, is quite irresistible; and the boy has too often an impressionable heart and a "deludhering tongue" to render it always necessary that the parents should "make the bargain." The youthful couples meet at dances or on Sundays after mass—even a wake is turned to account for a little courting—and they are in hearty accord with the boy who said, "It is a grate pleasure entirely to be alone, especially whin yer sweet-heart is wid ye." "Do you drame of me, Mike?" said the girl to her lover as they walked arm in arm down the lonely glen. "Drame of you, is it, Kate? Shure, 'tis the way wid me that I can't sleep dramin' of you, me darlin'?" Yes, they have the flattering tongue, those Irish boys. "Och, I wish I was in jail for stealin' ye," was the compliment one of them paid to a pretty colleen. Even when they get a refusal they have a "soft word" to say. Eileen was engaged to another boy, and so she had to say no to Tim when he asked her, "Wisha, thin," said Tim with a sigh, "I wish you'd been born twins, so that I cud have half of yez."

The girls in Ireland can afford just as well, if, indeed, not better, than the girls of any other country to take up an independent position in regard to matrimony, for the proportion they bear to the males is not so large in Ireland as in other lands.

The boys, therefore, have often a great deal of difficulty in inducing the girls to agree to "getting the words said," as the marriage ceremony is colloquially described. In one case I have heard of, a farm servant was told by the girl to whom he proposed that she was too much attached to her mother and her mother to her to think of getting married. "Arrah, sure, no husband could equal my mother in kindness," said she. "Oh, thin!" exclaimed, the boy, "be me wife and shure we can all live together, and see that I don't bate your mother." He could not have meant that he would ill use the mother—that was only his Irish way of putting things—for his declaration induced the girl to yield to his wishes. A bashful youth, a rather rare person in Ireland, be it said, who was in love with a girl, intrusted his proposal for her hand to his sister. One day the maid visited his father's cabin, while he, with anxious heart hid behind the door, awaiting the result. The girl, who did not care to be wooed at second hand, replied with a saucy toss of her head, "Indeed now, if I'm good enough to be married, I'm good enough to be axed." The boy then stuck his head into the room and exclaimed, with a sob in his voice, "Mary, allanah, will ye do what Maggie axed ye?"

When the day has been named, whether by arrangement between the boy and girl themselves or through the intermediary of their parents, preparations are made, on the most extensive scale, for a grand wedding. It is considered essential in the humblest circles that, for the honor of the family, the guests at the wedding, which include sometimes the whole countryside, should have lots of eating and drinking—"lashin's and lavin's of everything." Closeness on such an occasion is the unforgivable social sin. "Arrah, if I wor gettin' married," I have heard a woman exclaim when she saw poor display at a wedding, "I'd sell every stitch to my back and go naked in order to get married dacently!"

A pretty Irish servant maid, who had got married, called to see her mistress. "I hear you are going to Australia with your husband, Kitty," said the lady. "Are you not afraid of such a long voyage?" "Well, ma'am, that's his outlook," said Kitty. "I belong to him now, an' if anything happens to me, shure it'll be his loss, not mine." But there is not always that complete foss of the wife's identity in the husband which the above anecdote suggests. It is the wife that rules the household in rural Ireland. The husband surrenders to her all his earnings, to the uttermost farthing; an excellent arrangement for Pat, who, feeling the money burning in his pocket, as he says himself, is disposed to get rid of it rapidly; and a still more excellent arrangement for the sake of the children. Bridget is, indeed, Pat's guardian angel. On many, a Saturday, when a boy in Limerick, have I seen the long line of country cars returning homeward from market in the dusk of the summer evenings, the wives driving and the husbands, with a "drop taken," perhaps, quietly in the straw behind.

There is a story told of a young lady from Cork, who was presented at the Viceregal Court, Dublin, shortly after her marriage. The Viceroy has the pleasant duty of kissing the cheek the ladies presented him at a drawing room; but when his Excellency was about to give this young lady the regulation salute she cried, "Oh, no, that privilege is exclusively reserved for Mr. O'Mahony."

Of course there are exceptions to the general serenity of the domestic hearth, and the fond attachment between husband and wife. I knew at least of one Irishman in Limerick whose life was made miserable by a drunken wife. She had sold everything in the home for drink, and as a last resource she threatened to commit suicide if money to procure liquor were not forthcoming. Next morning before proceeding to work, the husband, driven to desperation by his wife's conduct, left his two new razors lying on the table, telling her to "select the best one ov them." At night when Pat came home, trembling with apprehension, he found his wife buddled up in a corner, not dead—but dead drunk. By her side was a pawn-ticket, and on it was written, "Two razors, 1s. 6d."

There is another story of the exception which proves the rule. Some years ago, as the mailboat from Ireland was entering Holyhead Harbor, a lady fell into the water. One of the sailors, an Irishman, jumped overboard and rescued her from death by drowning. When she was safe on deck again the husband, who was a calm spectator of the accident, handed the sailor a shilling. The spectators did not hesitate to express their indignation at the man's meanness, when the sailor, with native shrewdness, threw a new light on the matter by saying: "Arrah, don't blame the gintleman; he knows best; maybe if I hadn't saved her he'd have given me half a crown." I am disposed to think that the husband in this case was not an Irishman. History, certainly, does not indicate his nationality.

Marital relations in Ireland are as a rule of the most harmonious character, and if a husband and wife do fall out occasionally and even resort to blows they think nothing the worse of each other in the end. Pill Lane is a classic locality in Dublin, which might with some truth be described as the Billingsgate of the Irish metropolis. "That's a fine black eye you've got, Missis," said a man to a woman, sitting over her basket of fish in Pill Lane. "Fightin', I suppose, agin." "No, I wasn't fightin'," replied the fishwoman. "Himself, her husband, it was that gave me that," and facing fiercely round on her questioner, she added, "and I'd like to know who had a better right."

A laborer out of employment, applied for outdoor relief for himself and his wife at the North Dublin Union. "Well, my good fellow, we must have evidence that you are legally married," said the Chairman of the Relief Committee. "Begor, sir, I've the best proof in the wuruld," said the applicant, and bending his head he displayed a scar on his skull. "Does yer Honor think," he added, "I'd be after takin' that abuse from any wan but a wife?"

Having such happy homes and faithful wives, is it any wonder that Irishmen are loath to leave them behind? An Irish car driver was wrapping himself up carefully before starting on a journey on a cold winter's day. "You seem to be taking very good care of yourself," said the impatient fare. "To be shure I am, sur," replied the driver. "What's all the wuruld to a man when his wife's a widow?"

THE GULF STREAM.

Abandonment of the Old Idea That It Reaches Europe as a Distinct Current.

The best school geographies nowadays do not say that the climate of northwest Europe is rendered mild by the Gulf Stream as such. They admit the Gulf Stream as one of the most powerful influences contributing to the mild winter climate of that region, but the great current has ceased to figure alone as the element which makes England and Scotland fertile, while Labrador, in the same latitude, is bleak and very cold.

The best maps also no longer show the Gulf Stream as extending clear across the ocean. They show the current as flowing north as far as the neigghborhood of Newfoundland, and beyond this region they depict a movement toward Europe of oceanic waters to which they have applied the same Gulf Stream Drift.

The fact is now well understood that as a distinct current the Gulf Stream disappears south of Newfoundland. The enormious river in the ocean far greater than all other ocean currents rushes northward from the Straits of Florida, with a depth of 2,000 feet, a width of forty miles and a velocity of from three to over five miles an hour. But it gradually spreads out and thins until, in the region of the Grand Banks, it becomes dissipated like a stream in a swamp and is no longer recognizable as a distinct current.

There is, however, a constant set of warm surface waters, toward the European coast. The prevailing west winds carry them toward Europe, and their total influence is to modify the winter climate of that region, and this warmer water comes not only from the Gulf Stream, but also from the great current that flows north outside the Bahamas.

Many sailors do not realize the strength of the Gulf Stream current. Mr. John E. Pillsbury, who spent much time several years ago investigating the Gulf Stream for our Government wrote that one day his vessel was anchored in the stream, observing the current, when a sailing vessel was sighted ahead, drifting to the northward. The wind was very light, but as she came nearer and nearer, it became evident that there would be a collision unless steps were taken to prevent it. The crew of the sailing vessel trimmed their sails to the gentle air, but it was useless, for onward she went, carried by the irresistible force of the current directly toward the bow of the steamer. As the vessels approached one another, by a skillful use of the rudder on board the steamer she was moved to one side and the sailing vessel drifted past a few feet distant. The Captain of the latter was as astonished as he was thankful that his vessel was not lost. All that he could cry out in broken English, as he flashed by, was:

"I could not help it, the water bring me here."

BITTER WITH THE SWEET.

Anxious Mother at a ball—My dear, you look tired.

Sweet Girl—I'm 'most dead. Every bone in my body aches. I've danced every dance so far, and I'm engaged for ten more.

Anxious Mother—No doubt the gentleman will let you off.

Sweet Girl—I don't want to be let off.

Anxious Mother—You say you are tired dancing.

Sweet Girl—I am not tired being hugged.

AN ANTE-NUPTIAL UNDERSTANDING.

There is one question I want to ask you, dearest, said the beautiful girl as she toyed with the diamoind ring on her third finger. When we are married will you expect me to bake my own bread?

You can do as you like about it, darling, he replied, but I certainly shall insist upon your not baking mine.

CONTINGENT CIRCUMSTANGES.

Has Mr. Bilden a good memory?

Well, replied the discreet friend: I must say it depends somewhat on whether he's owing or collecting.

About the House.

SHE CAN'T COOK.

My wife cannot cook, though she studies a book
Of recipes day after day;
But what do I care? She is charming and fair,
And as sweet as the blossoms of May.

She tries all her might, but her bread isn't light,
For she never can get it to rise;
But then you should see, as she breakfasts with me,
The light that illumines her eyes!

No skill can she boast, in preparing a roast,
And in pies her sucesses are few,
And ill she fares when soup she prepares,
For she is sure to get into a stew.

But no fault do I find, for she's loving and kind;
And when bachelorship I forsook
'Twas to wed a sweet wife, a companion for life—
It wasn't to marry a cook.

FLORAL DECORATIONS.

There is no more artistic decoration than flowers; they give the note of refinement even to a room that seems otherwise impossible, and they cheer and brighten as no other dumb things can. Somebody has called them "heaven's messengers." And yet there is one melancholy thing about them says an exchange—their transientness. Preachers have a way of noticing it and pointing a moral, and the average woman sighs—because brief staying charms make flowers an expensive luxury.

Flowers treated properly can last and look well even after six weeks, thus taking from them their only reproach, and rendering them possible pleasure for the poorest. Every night take them out of the vases and thoroughly rinse the stalks under the tap, removing with the fingers any decomposed matter. Then place them to bed for the night in a basin of strong soapsuds.

Be careful not to allow any water to touch the blossoms, as this only fades them. The soapsuds supply a certain amount of ncurishment.

In the morning rinse the stalks under water again, and as each blossom is arranged for the day in the vase of fresh water snip off the tiniest possible portion of the stalk with a pair of scissors. Always carefully trim away any faded portion. Food for the day is supplied by sulphate of ammonia, a small quantity of which can be bought from the chemist for a few pence.

If he knows his business he will be able to tell you that sulphate of ammonia contains all the properties of good manure for keeping the blossoms alive. A few drops in each vase is quite sufficient; indeed, if you use the soapsuds at night, as well as the sulphate of ammonia in the day, some interyals must be spent by the flowers in nothing but clear, cold water. It is possible to kill with kindness, remember.

Put the flowers at night into some dark, cool place, say a scullery or pantry, as it is not good either for the flowers or the household that they should remain altogether in the living rooms.

To revive flowers put them into warm salt water, to which has been added a few drops of sulphate of ammonia.

To keep a spray of arranged flowers, place on damp cotton wool under a basin. This keeps the air away and preserves the blossoms. The fragile, delicate maidenhair fern is best treated in this way.

HELPFUL HINTS.

We have discovered a rather odd addition to breakfast dishes, that may be liked by others who have corn in plenty, but live where "breakfast foods" are expensive, says a writer. It is the old-fashioned cornmeal gruel, such as my grandmother used to make for me when I was a little girl and had a bad cold. It is a very accommodating dish as it may be made to suit the taste, but we like it best to take about three pints of boiling water, sift slowly into it, stirring steadily, a pint of meal; when it has boiled a few minutes add a pint of milk, more or less, as it may be plenty or scarce, boil up again and set back on the range while you get the rest of your breakfast. Salt to taste, and if you like thicker, use more meal or less water. Sometimes we have it thin enough to drink from cups and sometimes thick enough to eat with cream and sugar.

I might add, too, that while a member of our family was recovering from a severe attack of inflammation of the bowels it agreed with him better than anything else, and he did not tire of it so quickly as of rice, oatmeal or anything else we could give him.

I have recently learned that average fresh pork steak is much improved by covering with water after it is seasoned in the frying pan and letting the water boil away before frying it brown.

I have found, too, that I need much less soda if I sift it with the flour the same as baking powder and add it the last thing, getting the article into the oven as quickly as possible than I do if I mix with the milk or water. Of course, the less we use the better for our health.

A good plain cake, easily made and nice for the children to carry to school is made as follows: Two cups sour cream, two cups sugar, one egg, a teaspoonful of salt, a scant teaspoonful soda, flour to make a stiff batter. Put all the ingredients together, sifting the soda in with the flour, stir and get into the pans as quickly as possible. If preferred, bake in drop cakes, gem-tins or patty pans. If you dislike to use soda, take sweet cream with baking powder.

DOMESTIC USE OF BEEF.

The retail butcher in cutting up meat as ordered generally weighs it before trimming, making the customer pay full price for portions which go into the scrap and are sold at a small price for soap-making. The marketman thus gets paid for, this not inconsiderable part of his wares twice over, the first time usually getting a high valuation therefor. The economical housewife will insist upon getting all that she pays for, and makes the trimmings valuable for soup stock.

Meat when delivered by the butcher should be at once removed from the paper and put in a cool place until needed. Care should be taken that it does not come into direct contact with the ice. If the refrigerator is large enough, it is better to hang the piece up so that the cool air surrounds it.

No good housewife will order meat unless selecting it herself. The dealer is almost sure to take advantage of her in some way or other if only in sending a cut not quite so choice as is desired. Misunderstandings as to weight might be obviated if the purchaser saw her order on the scales, and then noted the quantity of bone and fat trimmed off and thrown into the scrap pile.

Roast Beef with Yorkshire Pudding.—Put the meat upon a rack (or trivet) and roast as before directed. Make a batter of one pint milk, 1-2 pint sifted flour, four eggs well beaten and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Mix thoroughly and pour into the pan under the meat about one hour before it is done. Cut in squares and serve with the roast. This dish is of English origin as its name indicates, and is a favorite with the people of that nation.

Beef a La Mode.—Take a large piece of round steak and lard with strips of salt fat pork, i. e., with a sharp instrument punch holes in the steak, the way of the grain, and then run the strips of pork through them with both ends projecting. Then put the meat into a bowl with a teaspoonful of whole cloves, one of peppercorns, a bay leaf, half cup each of sliced carrots, turnips and onions, and cover with vinegar and water, half-and-half. Do not use any salt. Let it stand at least three hours, better a day or two. When tender, remove from the pickle and fry it brown in a pot of hot dripping. Then put in two tablespoonfuls of flour, turning the meat over and over. When brown cover with hot water, cook slowly, allowing half an hour to each pound of meat. Salt to taste when done.

Beef Brown Stew.—Three pounds beef, one onion, two cloves, one teaspoon chopped parsley, one teaspoon celery salt, one tablespoonful olive oil, one tablespoon butter, one tablespoon lemon juice, one tablespoon browned flour. Slice and brown the onion in the butter; add the beef, brown a little in the hot butter, then add the remainder of the ingredients except the flour. Cook in the oven three hours. Remove the meat and make a gravy of the browned flour and dripping, adding a little hot water. Strain gravy and serve in a bowl.

Plain Stew.—Have two pounds of meat cut into small pieces, simmer two or three hours until quite tender, using enough water to cover the meat. Add potatoes, and, if desired, onions, allowing half an hour for them to cook. Season with salt and pepper about ten minutes before serving. The liquor may be thickened for gravy or served as soup.

Beef Loaf for Slicing Cold.—Chop three pounds of raw beef, half pound of suet, half pound of bread crumbs, and two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of cream, one teaspoon of butter, two teaspoonfuls of summer savory, one teaspoon of salt, half teaspoon of pepper. Mix and work into a loaf, using flour to bind the ingredients together. Bake in a pan for two hours, basting frequently with melted butter and hot water.

Steaks Broiled—This is by far the best way of cooking steak, and many will not touch it otherwise. Charcoal makes the best fire for this purpose, and several patented gridirons are on the market to hold the coals so that any stove may be used. Have a bright fire of live coals. Heat and grease the bars of the gridiron. Lay the steak on the gridiron, cover, and turn as soon as the first side is seared. Turn again and again until sufficiently cooked, then put on a hot platter, season with butter, pepper and salt, and garnish with parsley and slices of lemon. Serve at once. A porterhouse or sirloin is best for broiling. Trim off superfluous fat and the tough end of the porterhouse, which may be used for soup. Another way to prepare meat for broiling is to cut out the bone, and about two hours before cooking rub with a mixture made of one tablespoonful of salt, and half a teaspoonful of pepper. Broil and garnish as above.

The simplest public railroad now operated is thought to be one between Atami and Ogawara, in Japan. It is a narrow gauge road, and is run by man power. Each car has seats for four passengers, who sit back to back. A train consists of two or three cars, and is drawn up hill by half a dozen coolies.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY.....FEBRUARY 11, 1899.

TOADYING.

This paper did what it could, in June last, to defeat the Turner government, on the sole ground that an improvement in the management of affairs was quite possible, and would be a service to the country. In some respects the present government is an improvement on its predecessors, but we must confess that it is not what the needs of the country loudly call for. There is a vindictiveness throughout its whole course, inspired by Joseph Martin, that we know the temper of this province will not tolerate. Sibbald was dismissed from office at Revelstoke, simply because Mr. Kellie had his knife in him; and many other officials were dismissed simply because they were appointed by the Turner government.

But this is not all. The opposition allowed Hume, in the first instance, to become Minister of Mines by acclamation, not because they knew there was anything in him to entitle him to that preferment, but as a matter of courtesy. They allowed Tisdale and other friends of the government, who resigned on technicalities, to be returned unopposed; but when Turner and his two colleagues appeared for re-election in Victoria (resigned on account of technicalities also) the most virulent opposition in Martin's make up was given them, but fortunately it was resented by the people of that city, as it should have been. If the present government remains in power for the next three years, Turnerism will be the butt of attack, and deservedly so, in so far as its shortcomings are concerned, and it is only an act of manliness to have Turner in the House, when the criticism is offered. Martin's sense of fair play is, however, to hound Turner out of public life and then abuse him What other public man in the country would call this either manly or fair?

Mr. Hume, allowed re election to his present seat unopposed, is back the second time for a continued lease of office, and after the poisonous opposition to Turner, Hall and McPhillips, with Martin's sense of consistency, is pleading for a second acclamation. In fact his friends are declaring that Nelson need look for no favors if Hume is defeated. If this is the make up of the Semlin-Martin government the sooner it is driven from office stock, lock and barrel the better for British Columbia. If it is a fact that special favors are in the hands of Cabinet Ministers in the Semlin-Martin regime, it is one ground for its condemnation, and if these favors are in hand for election purchases only, the sooner the people know it the better. Special or any favors outside of absolute justice to any portion of the country means injustice to others—a deprivation of their rights—and the government that plays such tricks is wholly unworthy of public trust. If Hume holds favors for his constituency in his hands, the delivery of which is contingent on his re-election, it means that other portions of the country will be deprived of their rights. Is not this enough to arouse the rest of the country against him and recure his defeat. There is a stringent law against the corrupting or purchasing of the individual vote in an election, but Hume and his friends think it proper and right to buy up whole constituencies.

But let us see what the government in the main has done, outside of dismissing sundry officials to please a few supporters. It has passed an Alien Mining Act, some features of which are open to question, and which is likely to be disallowed at Ottawa. It has passed an act declaring that a man who is not eligible as a candidate may hold a seat in parliament; it is passing the Torrens system of land registration on a basis that will leave it a bill of expense to the country; and has settled down to do nothing in activity in the direction of school requirements and grants to local public works. We had almost forgotten, however, one thing Martin actually did—he called an opponent "a cur" and "a liar."

Purchasing appears to be one of the fortes of the government, however, for in addition to Hume's weakly offer, there was another made to Mr. Pitts at Donald, a probable opposing candidate. He was assured that if he allowed the government candidate to go in by acclamation, there would be no more dismissals of officials inferentially, no matter how incapable or corrupt they proved themselves to be. Is not this a nice pass in public affairs—an offer of the government to permit useless and corrupt officials to remain in office if the electors will only extend the government's lease of office?

In substance this is what it all means. It appears to us that the dismissal of superflous, corrupt or inefficient officials should be a strength to any government; but Martin and Co. by inference consider it to be weakness. So far as The Review is concerned we have neither sect, party nor cliqne to serve in public—nothing but the bald public interest, and that alone we intend, as far as we can, to scrupulously guard.

The full correspondence between ex-Premier Turner and Lieutenant-Governor McInnes, leading up to the dismissal of the Turner government, has been brought down, and the more it is examined the less reason there appears to be for the rash act of his Honor. He was perfectly justified in refusing to sanction appointments and expenditures of money where the public service did not imperatively demand them; but he can offer no justification for stepping into the shoe of the partizan and dismissing his advisers. In the correspondence he built considerable upon the coming returns of Cassiar, showing that he actually took newspaper gossip for his cue in his rashness. As it turned out, however, Cassiar elected two Turnerites, so that even the feature of the situation at the time on which he asserted he was going to form his conclusions, went against his wish, and in the face of it he carried out his resolution—dismissal. The only circumstances that led to a majority for Semlin-Martin were the death of Neilson and the betrayal of Henderson, of New Westminster, and at the time McInnes carried out his naked will, he had no means of devining either—he had nothing to show him that Henderson was going to become a Judas and that Neilson was going to die. Were Neilson now in the House on his election pledges, and Henderson true to his pre-election pledges, with Forster in the chair, the life of the government would at any moment turn on the toss of a copper. The circumstances fully show that McInnes is a partizan of the deepest dye, and it must be remembered for him in his later public life.

McPherson, of Vancouver, has introduced an amendment to the "Master and Servant Act," which is important to the miners employed in this and other camps. In substance the amendment provides that no employer will have the right to deduct any part of his employes' wages for hospital or medical fees without permission of a majority of his men, who shall say to whom the money shall be paid. The employer will also be obliged to keep a separate account of such fees collected, and have this account subject at any time to an audit by a committee appointed by the employes.

It is evident that some members of parliament talk for talk's sake only. The foregoing may seem wise in principle, but if made law how it can be made satisfactory in operation is the next question. Supposing the Payne had 160 men working to-day the majority whom favred Dr. Jones, in three months their staff might be so changed that the majority would prefer Dr. Wilson, and so on. How could mine owners be expected to meet these varying conditions. It is all right for employers to be compelled to give, at intervals, statements of fees collected and paid out; but a better idea would be to allow each employe to select his own physician.

What is Scott's Emulsion?

It is the best cod-liver oil, partly digested, and combined with the hypophosphites and glycerine. What will it do? It will make the poor blood of the anæmic rich and red.

It will give nervous energy to the overworked brain and nerves. It will add flesh to the thin form of a child, wasted from fat-starvation.

It is everywhere acknowledged as The Standard of the World.

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SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

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GOLD WATCH FREE.

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

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"I thank you very much for the beautiful watch you sent me free of charge. I have tested it for nine months and it never varies one half-a-minute from one week's end to another."—E. WILKS.

"To give away a Gold Watch worth $25 is certainly a splendid advertisement, but as the Watchmakers' Alliance is the largest firm of watchmakers in England, they can afford it."—Editor X.

Be sure and address your letter, 134, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Make money order payable to H. H. Idle, cashier.

The Vancouver News-Advertiser says: "Theoretically the governor-general has the power to disallow provincial enactments within the statutory time allowed; but generally he is governed by the advice of his responsible ministers." The governor-general has no power, theoretically or otherwise, to do anything of the kind independent of the advice of his ministry. He has to be governed by the advice of his cabinet in all such cases. Will the News-Advertiser, in the range of Canadian politics since the settlement of responsible government, name one single instance in which a governor-general exercised or presumed to exercise such power, without the advice of his ministry for the time being?

"1. Wherever, by any statute, the lieutenant-governor has power to appoint a member of any board of directors or any other board or public body, and any such appointment has been made, the term of office of such person so appointed shall terminate on the thirtieth day of June next, and the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council may appoint a successor for a term of one year from said 30th day of June, anything in any such statute to the contrary notwithstanding. This section shall not apply to any appointment which the statute authorizing the same provides shall be made for a term of one year only."

The foregoing act of the present session of the B. C. Legislature is to enable Joe Martin to dismiss public servants at will."

It is announced that a Mining Congress session will be held at Salt Lake, Utah, on the 6th of July. Those who read the proceedings of the congress at Denver, Colo., last year, will conclude that there is a necessity for a representation there from Kootenay. If reciprocal free trade in ores is granted by the Washington convention British Columbia will be more independent of the United States than it is at present, but all the same the free discussion of the mining question there will suggest many ideas of vast importance to Kootenay mining interests.

The Rossland Miner appears to have got enough of it in asserting that the Rossland (Trail Creek) district was the banner one of the country last year as a money maker for the owners. Rossland has many valuable properties, and the results of time will uncover many more; but as money makers for the owners they are simply not in a comparison with the mines of the Slocan. This is what we want to impress on possible investors, and we challenge the Miner to refute it.

This is what the Victoria Globe, a Liberal paper, has to say of Martin:

"In Provincial politics The Globe will be an out-and-out opponent of Martinism in every form. To avert the calamity which threatens this fair Province, because of the possibility of the political supremacy of an imitator of Tammayism in its worst phases, is a task that will be taken up and pursued with vigor."

Joe Martin dismisses public officials appointed by Turner, and now for economy's sake he is going to appoint a fifth minister with a portfolio. Including the belongings this will add from from $5,000 upwards, to the running expenses of the government. Mr. Green should vote against this measure.

A first-class cook, experienced for many years—hotel, restaurant or boarding house. Apply Balmoral hotel, Sandon.

HEARTBURN.

"In the Spring of 1897, I was attacked with Dyspepsia and Heartburn. So severe was the pain that I could not sleep or eat, and I was troubled with headache most all the time. I remained in that state for three months, and tried everything I could think of. At last one day I read in the paper about Burdock Blood Bitters, and thought I would try it. Great was my surprise on finishing the first bottle to find I could eat better, the headache left me, and before I had used the second bottle, I was completely cured. I cannot advise too strongly all sufferers from stomach troubles to try B.B.B." MRS. WM. GRATTAN, Indiantown, N.B.

The universal testimony from all parts of Canada gives the palm of victory over all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood to

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH

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Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for

CRAMPS, DIARRHŒA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.

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BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.

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AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris

SANDON, B. C.

SHE WAS DREADFULLY PROVOKED.

Yet it was but a simple little cough apparently and had been neglected; it was SO simple. Ah yes! But it could have been arrested had she known of

Lambert's Syrup of Douglas Pine

Of all druggists—
25 cents a bottle.

A Change at McGuigan.

I have leased from the owners, the K. & S. Hotel at McGuigan, and have taken possession. Well as the house has been run in the past, from my experience as a caterer, I will endeavor to make improvements. The travelling public, one and all, will find the K. & S. first class in all respects as a country hotel.

MRS. S. E. PETERS.

Business Announcement.

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

A trial order solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NO ORDER TOO SMALL AND NONE TOO LARGE.

LOUIS, THE SHOEMAKER.

Louis Hupperten.

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—FOR—

Ladies' Mackintoshes,

Rubber Coats,

Rubber Overshoes,

Rubber Boots.

CARNIVALS.

There will be Fancy Dress Carnivals in the Sandon Skating Rink on the evenings of the following dates:

Friday, February 17th
Friday, March 3rd

PRIZES FOR BEST COSTUMES.

Benefit—Sandon Band will be in attendance.
Admission—adults 50c., children 25c.

When your supply of PRINTING has run out don't forget to give The Mining Review a trial.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

From the Mining and Scientific Press.

The Hastings mineral district of Ontario, Canada, has established a public assay office.

An "aluminum deposit" 4 feet thick, and, as usual, "inexhaustible," has been found on Orcas island, Puget Sound.

The longest telephone line in the world is now in operation between Livingston, Montana, and San Diego, Cal. —2191 miles; five minutes, $18.

The average amount of moisture in good dynamite is figured at one-half of 1 per cent. If on entering a dynamite supply store, a strong odor of nitric acid is noticed, the explosive should be destroyed without delay.

A cubic foot of lead ore weighs 674 pounds. Thus a vein of galena 1 foot wide, 6 feet high and 6 feet long will produce 16,581 pounds; or a vein 1½ inches wide will net one ton to the fathom, 3 inches wide two tons, 6 inches wide four tons, etc.

Under certain conditions steamboating on the upper Yukon is a pretty good gold mine of itself. During the four months ending Oct. 26th, '98, the Willie Irving, a little sternwheeler, made ten trips between the upper lakes and Dawson, the receipts being $127,668, one trip realizing $23,300.

An Eastern estimate places the aggregate U. S. mineral production of '98 at $752,927,047. In this gold is credited with a total yield for that year of $64,200,000; silver, 64,060,000 ounces; copper, 546,367,793 pounds; pig iron, 11,712,000 tons; lead, 217,067 tons. The estimate figures the world's gold production of '98 at $286,218,954.

In '98 Denver, Colo., imported from British Columbia and Mexico 18,865,125 pounds of silver-lead ore, worth $214,502. During '97 Denver's similar importations were 20,000,000 pounds valued at $300,000. During the last half of '98 such importations there fell off because of the great increase of silver-lead ores received by the Denver smelters from Colorado, Idado and Utah.

The great interest in Asiatic commerce which other nations as well as the United States are now feeling is illustrated in a recent subsidy agreement made by the German government, by which it proposes to pay more than a million dollars a year for a fifteen-year term for the establishment of steamship lines to ply between its ports and those of Japan, China and Australasia and certain ports of Oceanica. That the German government and those of its citizens participating in its commerce should feel a special interest in the trade of the Orient is not surprising in view of the fact that its exports to that part of the wolrd have quadrupled during the past decade.

The Tax on Output of Mines.

It appears from a return produced in the House by the Minister of Finance, in response to a question asked by MacPherson of Vancouver, that the amount of taxes collected on minerals since the act came into force in 1897 amounts to a total of $77,000. The mineral thus taxed comes from mines in Ainsworth, Trail, Nelson, Slocan and Goat River mining divisions of West Kootenay.

CHURCH NOTES.

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

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. J. Clelland will preach as usual in the Virginia hall, to-morrow at and 7:30 p. m.

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

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

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

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
1 yr. Brooklyn, New York.

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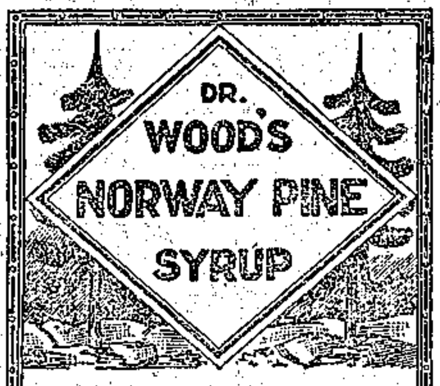
The woman who suffers from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organs is certain to become an invalid. No woman can suffer in this way and be a healthy, happy, amiable wife and a competent mother. Troubles of this nature sap the strength, rack the nerves, paint lines of suffering upon the face, destroy the temper, make the once bright eyes dull and the once active brain sluggish, and transform a vivacious woman into a weak, sickly invalid.

The one sure, speedy, permanent cure for all disorders of the distinctly feminine nature is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned, and makes them strong, healthy, vigorous and elastic. It cures the internal ulceration and inflammation that give rise to a debilitating drain on the system. It is the best medicine for overworked, "run-down" women.

"About six years ago my wife became afflicted with female weakness," writes the Rev. I. J. Coppedge, of Elmo, Kaufman Co., Texas. "She could not stand on her feet or get in any position in which she did not suffer great pain. She despaired of ever again being well. She took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and has been well and happy for twelve months."

It is a druggist's business to give you, not to tell you, what you want.

Thirty-one one-cent stamps cover the customs and mailing of a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Cloth-bound, 50 stamps. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



Cures Coughs, Colds, Lung and Bronchial Affections that other remedies won't touch.

MR. THOS. J. SMITH, Caledonia, Ont., writes: "A year ago I had a very severe cold which settled in my lungs and in my throat, so that I could scarcely speak louder than a whisper. I tried several medicines, but got no relief until I used one and a half bottles of Norway Pine Syrup, which completely cured me."

25c. a bottle or five for $1.00.

The D. & L. EMULSION

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

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[illegible] marvellous [illegible] and will give you an appetite. [illegible] per Bottle.
Be sure you get [illegible] DAVIS & LAWRENCE [illegible] the genuine [illegible] Montreal

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Backache and Kidney trouble make a Halifax lady's life miserable.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER.

It would be well if every lady in Canada understood that pain in the back and backache were nothing more nor less than a cry of the disordered kidneys for help. Hundreds of ladies have found Doan's Kidney Pills a blessing, giving them relief from all their suffering and sickness.

Among those who prize them highly is Mrs. Stephen Stanley, 8 Cornwallis St., Halifax, N.S. She says that she was troubled with a weakness and pain across the small of her back, which was so intense at times that she could hardly stoop.

Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills she got a box, and is thankful to say that they completely removed the pains from her back and gave tone and vigor to her entire system. Mrs. Stanley also added that her husband had suffered from kidney derangement, but one box of Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured him.

No one afflicted with Backache, Lame Back, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Gravel, or any kidney or urinary trouble need despair. Doan's Kidney Pills cure every time—cure when every other remedy fails. Price 50c. a box, or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

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First-class Sleepers on all trains.
TOURIST CARS Pass Revelstoke daily to St. Paul.
Monday, for Toronto, Thursday for Boston.
Baggage checked to destination and through tickets issued.
No customs difficulties.
Connections daily to points reached via Nakusp. Daily (except Sunday) to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.
Train leaves Sandon daily at 7.45 a. m.
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Ascertain rates and full information by addressing nearest local agent or

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" 9.45 "	Whitewater	" 2.10 "
" 9.55 "	Bear Lake	" 2.00 "
" 10.12 "	McGuigan	" 1.45 "
" 10.25 "	Bailey's	" 1.34 "
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CODY BRANCH.

Leave 11.00 a.m.	Sandon	Arrive 11.40 a.m.
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Superintendent.

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

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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

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On the Farm.

PERSONAL KNOWLEDGE OF FARM WORK.

Common sense teaches us farmers that we must devote our time exclusively to our work on the farm or we will suffer loss writes Elias F. Brown. For instance, one farmer told me the other day that he had some extra work to look after last summer and that he was foolish enough to hire an extra man to do his farm work while he galloped down the road looking after some one else's work. Now it might appear that a person could make a fairly good thing if he earns $40 to $50 per month at something besides farming, when a common farm hand can be hired for $15 to $18 per month. The difference between $18 and $50 is quite a nice little sum, yet when we come to count in the extras which the $18 man has to have and which must be supplied from the $50 salary it equalizes things considerably. Still I do not think here is where the great difference lies.

Every true farmer has some particular method which no hired man cares to follow except while in sight of the "boss," and it sometimes happens that all the interests of the farm do not get the attention they would if the owner was doing the work himself, as was the case of the farmer alluded to at the beginning of this article. This farmer said he tried his best to teach the man that was doing his work how to cultivate corn, but it was practically out of the question. He simply went over the field as a machine would, regardless of the requirements of the soil. As a result a shrinkage of 15 bushels per acre was experienced. A machine man on the farm is worse than an unruly animal, for they, the animals, can be tied down, with the assurance that they will come to time, but with the other fellow nothing can be done. Corn, like all other crops in one respect, has to be well cared for from the very beginning to get best results. Some places in the field may need deep cultivation, while others may require shallow, and if a man is so absorbed in something else that he does not notice this difference in these places he is not on the road to successful farming. Thus it may be easily seen that, usually speaking, if a man understands the requirements of his farm it would surely pay him as well, if not better, to stay at home and do his own work or take the place of the $18 man instead of accepting $50 a month elsewhere.

SUCCESS WITH CEMENT.

Before putting down a cement floor be sure that the building is where it is always to stand, for the floor cannot be removed says M. C. Thomas. Use the very best material. Do not use any of the cheap grades of cement. I prefer the Portland above all others, as cold or heat does not affect it. To begin, put down a layer of clean gravel six inches deep, slightly moistened and tamped down as firmly as possible. After this is done, commence on the floor. This should be laid in sections about three feet wide, so that a person can trowel across them. Procure a scantling six inches wide and two inches thick. Begin on one side of the barn and for a horse stall give it one-half inch fall from manger to hind feet. Stake and level the scantling, then apply the concrete, which is made by using six parts of clean, sharp gravel and one part cement, thoroughly mixed and just dampened enough to pack well. Wheel this in and have it five inches thick when it is thoroughly tamped. The tamping must be thoroughly done.

Now put on the top coat, which should be one inch thick, and is made of two parts of sharp, clean sand and one part cement, thoroughly mixed and tempered and of the right consistency to spread nicely. In smoothing it off, use a straight edge at first, and after it has commenced to dry, use a trowel to give it a smooth, glossy appearance. In putting on the top, *smooth it off* with as little work as possible, as too much work will cause the water and sand to come to the surface, making a bad job. If you wish to corrugate it, use a beveled board and strike it gently with a hatchet. After this remove the scantling and proceed as before. For a cow stable or hog house, the concrete need not be over three inches thick and the top coat one-half inch thick, and for a chicken house, still less. After the floor is laid, keep everything off until it thoroughly set, and in ten days or two weeks it will be ready for any kind of stock.

WARM THE SLOPS IN WINTER.

For convenience purchase an oil barrel, 50 gals size, saw one end off eight inches from top, fasten cap on with strong hinge, so it can be opened and shut at will. To prevent freezing, fix a box around the barrel, pack well with sawdust or chaffy manure. In bitter cold weather, hang a lantern in the barrel by inserting a small hook in the middle of cap, also make a few gimlet holes for ventilation.

If the hog could take its choice of warm or cold slop in low mercury weather, it would very readily, through its instinct, pick out the warm. To winter swine as cheaply as possible, it is necessary to warm the ration in cold weather. This can very easily be done by placing three or four pails of water in the wash boiler and heating on the kitchen fire after the cooking is done. In this way there will be no extra expense. This hot water poured onto other compounds in the barrel will warm slops ration enough for a goodly number of hogs. Warm pig house and plenty of dry bedding are also necessary for winter economy. Think of the vast amount of feed it will take, if the hog must sleep in the open air, with poorly arranged shelter, and drink its sloops at 34 degrees. Warm the slops and save the feed.

A CHEAP HOG SHELTER.

Comparatively few farms have good, warm and dry shelter for hogs in winter. Nearly every farm has shelter of some kind, but many hog houses are so open and exposed to the weather and cold drafts particularly, that the hogs are uncomfortable and consequently unprofitable. A shelter for 25 or 30 head can be made very cheaply of straw and rails. It answers the purpose very well and in the saving of feed and the comfort of hogs will many times repay its cost, which is only the labor necessary to erect it.

A double pen, one inside the other, is built of fence rails, two rail-lengths long and one wide, and 3 or 4 ft. high. The space between the two pens, 12 or 15, in. is filled with straw and well tramped. Other rails are laid across on top. On these the straw roof is placed. The straw is dampened, so that it will pack well. It is built well out over the sides of the pen, which should stand on dry ground. The door on the leeward side usually needs no protection. Nothing more is necessary except an occasional fresh bed of straw.

WOMEN OF GRIT.

A company of California women is building a railway from Summerville to Stockton, a distance of sixty odd miles.

The majority of the stockholders are women, the directors are women, and the control of the building contracts is in the hands of women.

Mrs. Annie Kline Rickert is the president of the Stockton and Tuolumne County Railroad, which is better known as "the woman's railroad."

Mrs. Rickert, in addition to being a railway president is an owner of mines.

During the five years in which she has been riding and driving between Stockton and the mines, she has studied the needs and possibilities of the country with comprehensive eye.

Along the mother lode there are thousands of tons of ore, and on the other side of it in the timber belt there are thousands of feet of lumber to be carried to tidewater at Stockton. Apropos of the railway undertaking, Mr. Rickert tells this story:—"If we are women we know a little more about materials than the directors of the Valley Road did when they started. On a requisition sent in one of the items for the Valley Road was fish plates. A director gravely crossed it out with the remark, 'We haven't a directors' car yet, so I guess the men can get along without fish plates.' On the woman's road it is an understood thing that the fish plates will be of steel—not of china."

Seventeen years ago Mrs. Rickert was left a widow without means, and with a little girl to care for. Mrs. Rickert bought a tent, and pitched it in the Mojane desert.

One day she was out prospecting in company with her little daughter, when she heard the latter cry, "Mamma, mamma, I have found some rock exactly like the specimen Mr. Pearson had at San Bernardino.

That was how Mrs. Rickert came to own a gold mine that produced as much as £2,000 to the ton.

A LAND OF BEGGARS.

You Are Held Up at Every Turn in Sunny Italy.

The destitution of the Italian poor is not to be matched outside of Ireland, and the sufferers bear it with the same sweet resignation, pathetically grateful for the smallest contribution, writes I. Zangwill. Beggars, blind, crippled, or with hideous growths, placed at every point of vantage along the grand tourist highway, undo much of the good the sight of the beautiful works upon the spirit.

In the more paying situations there is keen competition. Nowhere are deformed beggars more numerous and insistent than at Assisi, with its touching reminiscences of St. Francis, preacher to the birds, whose humble shrine naturally tends to soften the purse strings.

The Italian beggar holds out or pushes forward his deformity as if it were for sale. At any rate, it is on view—at a fee. If the Italian Government, which owes so much of its scanty revenue to its American, English, and German visitors, had any consideration for their feelings, it would pension off its beggars, even if it had to charge the stranger a pauper-tax on entry which would cover all claims.

The human misfits are not the only beggars. It might be roughly said that all Italy lives on tips. Even the comparatively respectable classes have become corrupted by the tourists; quite a well-dressed young lady, conning her prayer book in St. Peter's, suddenly startled me by demanding an alms. There is no possible thing that can be done for you which you are allowed to do for yourself, and nothing which can be divided into two duties is allowed to be done in one. Woe to the Italian who by doing too much interferes with tip the second or tip the third!

The Home

FOR A WINTER'S TEA.

Escalloped Oysters, old style—three pints of oysters carefully looked over for fear of shells. Put one layer of rolled crackers in baking dish, then one of oysters; with dots of butter, pepper, and salt on each layer of the first, with considerable of the oyster liquor and a few spoonfuls of rich cream over the top. Bake in a not too hot oven.

Fried Oysters—Drain oysters first in a sieve; no salt added. Roll in bread crumbs first, then dip in egg, then roll in cracker crumbs, well seasoned. Fry in a deep bath of fat.

Fried Chicken—Take chicken cut in pieces, boiled first, if not perfectly tender, dip in batter of egg and water, then salt and dip in either bread or cracker crumbs, and fry in a bath of fat.

Have coffee, tea, or chocolate, served with whipped cream; imperial rolls not biscuit, or buttered toast; olives or some kind of relish. If there is some one to serve the meal, the second course should be on a side-board, or side table, as it crowds the large table. For this, if preserves or ice cream are not used, lemon jelly is very nice, made as follows:—

Lemon Jelly—Dissolve 1-2 box gelatine in a little water, or by putting it dry into a small vessel set in one of boiling water. Juice of 3 lemons, adding enough water to make a pint. Strain through sieve, adding sugar to taste, taking care not to get it too sweet. Put in mold to harden. If one wants this jelly richer, add, when half hardened in mold, any kind of nut meats and figs chopped, or merely the nuts. These must be inserted all through the mold. For orange jelly substitute for lemons 3 oranges and half a lemon. Or, try the juice of 3 oranges and 1 lemon, using 1-6 box gelatine and pour mixture over sliced bananas. Serve with any of these dishes one or two kinds of cake, one preferable.

Hickory Nut Cake—One cup butter, 2 cups sugar, 1 cup sweet milk, whites of 5 eggs, well beaten, 3 1-2 heaping cups flour. Add, after mixing well, 1 full cup hickory nut meats. Or, take the same recipe as for plain layer cake, except instead of the 3 1-2 cups flour, take 3 cups. Put icing between the layers and on top. On each layer press the half kernels of common or English walnuts, figs chopped coarse, or sprinkle with fine candies; or, use the cake plain or the icing colored pink by using pink sugar, with almond or vanilla flavoring.

Boiled Icing—Boil 2 cups granulated sugar with 4 tablespoons water, one kettle within another, containing boiling water, until it drops from the spoon in threads. Have ready the beaten whites of 2 eggs and pour the syrup slowly into them, beating all the time. Flavor, and spread on cake while warm. This far excels the old method.

Have a small dish at each end of the table, of confections or salted almonds. If a large number of guests are present they should be served at small tables, each carefully set, and with flowers if possible. Salted almonds are easily prepared at home. First blanch the almonds by pouring boiling water over them. Then place in dripping pan, with a lump of butter and well salted, and set in oven. Watch and stir carefully till done.

STORE AND KITCHEN CLOSETS.

Shelves covered smoothly with white marbled oil cloth are easily kept clean—something to be appreciated when a jar of preserves ferments and explodes or a bottle of oil is broken. Tins common as they are for holding all sorts of things, from pepper to bread, are not the best boxes. Highly glazed crockery jars with closely fitted covers are better in every instance. There is no possible action of china upon food, as there is of the metal compound, and the crockery is, besides, much more easily kept clean. China spice boxes, crockery tea caddies, coffee, boxes, bread and cake boxes, are by all odds the best. Of course, in the store room, as everywhere else, the most easily reached shelves should be devoted to the most often needed goods. A small pair of scales on a shelf, a "grocery wanted" slate inside the door, and an easily cleaned oil cloth floor covering will all add to the comfort of the store room.

On the floor of the kitchen closet and on its shelves also oil cloth will be found a labor saving institution, although, of course, no pots or tins should ever be put in it in such a condition as to soil the most immaculately kept wood. Still, accidents do happen, and oil cloth makes them easier to bear.

FOR DESSERT.

Whipped Cream.—Put a good half-pint of thick double cream into a basin with two tablespoonfuls of fine white sugar, one tablespoonful of fresh lemon juice, a light seasoning of salt, and the white of a large fresh egg beaten to a froth; then set the basin in a bowl of very cold water, and whisk briskly until a firm froth rises to the surface; remove this with a slice and lay it on a sieve to drain, then continue whisking so long as any froth can be obtained. When thoroughly drained it is ready for use.

Egg Snow—Beat the whites of two or three fresh eggs to a firm froth, with a light seasoning of salt and a pleasant flavoring of some favorite essence; then have ready about a pint of new milk, also seasoned and flavored, and when it boils drop in the frothed egg about a tablespoonful at a time; when set, remove the pieces of snow with a slice to drain; then when quite cold use as required.

Fancy Rings or Croutons—Take some slices of stale bread or spongecake about half an inch thick, and stamp them out, with a proper cutter, into either fancifully-shaped croutons or rings; soak these in a good uncooked custard, which has been seasoned and flavored according to taste, then drain them well, and fry them in hot clarified fat until colored a dainty golden brown; after which drain carefully, brush the surface of each over with white of egg, and sprinkle alternately with finely-chopped pistachios and almonds, or ornament in some pretty device with tiny strips of rings of angelica and candied cherries. These form a very effective decoration for a fruit solid or a compote of fruit.

USES FOR BEEF.

Knowledge is power in marketing as in other things, and quite as satisfactory a cut may be obtained at less cost, then personally selected, as the butcher would deliver if left to himself. This rule applies to the farmer's wife who buys from a travelling dealer at her door, as well as to the housekeeper who has a wide range of choice in the city markets.

To Fry Steak.—In these days of oil, gas and gasoline cooking ranges it is sometimes necessary to fry steak. If properly done the meat may be made digestible; if poorly fried, the saints preserve us! We shall need their aid to live through the effort to assimilate the mass. A safe rule is to have the spider very hot and well greased, using suet or drippings; butter burns too quickly. Put in the meat and turn frequently. Do not cover, or the juices will simmer out, stewing and toughening the meat. Serve on hot platter with butter, pepper and salt added after taking up. Add half a pint of hot water to the brown contents of the frying pan and thicken with a little flour. Serve in a gravy boat.

Steak with Smothered Onions.—Have ready a sufficient quantity of sliced onions, and when the steak is removed from the spider turn the onions into it at once, covering it closely to let the vegetable cook in the grease and their own juices. Set the platter of meat into the oven to keep warm. The onions will cook in five minutes and may then be turned over the meat on the platter. Send to the table at once. Another way is to cook the onions while the steak is broiling, then put the meat into the spider, simmer five minutes and serve, using plenty of butter or dripping with the onions and adding salt and pepper to suit the taste.

Braized Beef.—Use a piece of solid meat from the rump or shoulder. Allow twenty-five minutes to the pound for cooking. Put into a covered dripping pan, one onion one turnip, and one carrot, slicing them. Lay the meat on top of vegetables, add one quart of hot water, cover the pan and put into a very hot oven. When half done salt to suit, and then baste every quarter of an hour. After the meat is taken out put a pint of water into the pan, let it boil up and strain it. In another pan melt and brown two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of flour, stirring until smooth. Pour over it the hot water from the other pan, add a tablespoonful of Worcester or Tabasco sauce, with salt and pepper to suit, and pour over the meat. Rib of beef are sometimes braized.

Shaved Beef.—Freeze the desired quantity of the best round of beef solid enough to shave thin with a sharp knife. Put into an iron kettle over a brisk fire and let the meat stew in its own juice. When the redness disappears it is done; then add butter, pepper and salt and dredge in a little flour, using a small quantity of boiling water. Served with baked potatoes.

Chipped Beef.—One-half pound dried beef chipped fine, four level tablespoonfuls entire wheat flour, four level tablespoonfuls butter, one pint hot milk, a dash of cayenne pepper and eight shredded wheat biscuits. Melt the butter in a saucepan, add beef, cayenne and flour; stir briskly, adding the hot milk a little at a time, cooking until thick and smooth. Prepare the biscuits by dipping quickly in cold milk, draining thoroughly then warming in a buttered pan in a hot oven, covering the pan. Put the heated biscuit on a hot dish and send to the table with the beef in a separate dish to be added in serving.

COST OF EUROPE'S FLEETS AND ARMIES.

It is estimated that Europe pays yearly for the maintenance of its fleets and armies £225,000,000 and nearly as much again in the guise of interest on debts contracted for the prosecution of foreign wars. The daily expenditure needed for a conflict in which the five Continental Great Powers were engaged would amount to £4,195,650. Over and above this sum it would be necessary to expend on the families of the soldiers about £198,000. In other words, the annual cost of this European war, exclusive of indirect losses, would, according to the calculations of M. Bliokh, a Polish publicist, reach the fantastic total of £1,747,126,000.

Young Folks.

GAMES WITH WORDS.

In the game of "The Stranger on the Island" the leader asks a number of questions which must be answered by the players in turn with words each beginning with the same letter of the alphabet. Here are the questions, and one set of answers are given as an illustration. Let A represent the leader, and B, C, D, E, and F, the other players:

A. There is a stranger on the island; what brings him here?
B. Anxiety to see his friends.
A. What has he brought with him?
C. Amber.
A. What will he take with him?
D. Alligators.
A. Where does he come from?
E. Asia.
A. Where is he going?
F. Albania.

When the list of questions is exhausted, then it is gone over again, and the answers must all begin with B. A forfeit should be the penalty of a blunder.

Rhyming words in pantomime is a charming pastime. All taking part must be seated in a circle, in order that each player have a clear view of all the other players. One of the company must be selected to begin the game. He must think of some word which can be easily rhymed by other words, and tell what word it rhymes with, saying, for instance, "I have thought of a word that rhymes with cat; can any of you guess it?"

The players must not speak in answer to the leader's question, but whoever thinks of a word to rhyme must strive to act it out in pantomime, as plainly as possible. The leader watches the player who is acting the word, and as soon as he guesses what the person acting is trying to present, if ever thinks of a word to rhyme must say, "It is not——" calling out the word represented, "that I thought of," and so on.

As each player acts out a word the leader must call out the word represented until the right word is acted. The leader must then resign his place, and the person who acted out the right word must be the leader, and think of a word, giving out the word to be rhymed with.

Suppose the person who first selects a word chooses "sting," and gives out "fling" to be rhymed with. One of the persons makes a motion with his hands of ringing a bell." Another player will by signs indicate a ring on the finger." The leader exclaims, "It is not a finger ring." One of the players will imitate wringing of clothes. The leader says, "It is not wring." Another represents singing, and is told, "It is not sing." A player will, perhaps, indicate a bee stinging. "Sting is the word; I resign my place to you."

DICKIE'S SURPRISE.

Dick was a great "bird dog." He was naturally of a good disposition, but "Evil communications corrupt good manners," and following the lead of a neighbor's cross dog, Master Dick fell into one bad habit. At sight of a wandering pussy, he would fly after it with such an uproar that the frightened creature would shoot up into the nearest tree, with her tail like a feather boa. It was with much misgiving, therefore, that I one day accepted the gift of a pretty, half-grown blue-and-white cat.

Cutter had been raised in a shed behind a grocery, and seen no dog save an old toothless cur, with whom she had been on the most familiar terms.

In fact, Cutter's great characteristic was trustfulness. It seemed as if she knew nothing of bad treatment, and so knew nothing of fear. Accordingly, when Dick found her on a chair in the house, and started for her with a terrifying bark, she simply kept on washing her face. He stopped, evidently puzzled, and obeyed at once when I ordered him out.

But after dinner came the surprise. Dick went to sleep on a large rug in the sitting-room, after curling himself round so that there was a little vacant circle between his body and his legs. The cat, who had been playing at my feet, grew tired, and looked about for a sleeping-place.

Suddenly she spied Dick, and her indecision vanished. With the greatest deliberation she curled herself up in the circle of his legs, and went to sleep. I sat looking at the pretty picture, more interested in the outcome of the scene than in my book.

Presently Dick awoke. He raised his head lazily, and was about to drop it again, when he caught sight of the cat. I shall never forget the comical look that came into his eyes. No human countenance ever expressed utter astonishment more plainly than Dick's. For several moments he gazed at the cat, as if doubting the evidence of his senses, too much bewildered to bark. Then he slowly reached over and gently nipped the cat's ear.

Cutter gave her head a shake, as if to dislodge a fly, and slept on. Then Dick, who seemed to be experimenting gave the ear a harder nip. This time Cutter started out of her sheep. raised her head, comprehended the cause of her trouble, promptly clawed the dog's nose with one little paw, and straightway resumed her sleep.

For the next five minutes Dick's face was a study, as he lay looking at her. Then, evidently giving up the puzzle, he lay down again and slept, too.

After that there was not the least fear that Dick would hurt Cutter. Not that he seemed to develop any decided affection for her, but her perfect assurance in climbing over him, sleeping on him, or playing with his tail, seemed to "stump" him, as our boys said, and he submitted to her friendly familiarities with a very funny air of wonder and perplexity, but always without demur.

THEY PLAY ENGLISH AIRS.

New Music at Fort Sheridan, Ill.—"The British Grenadiers" Supplanting "America and Dixie."

The much talked about Anglo-American friendliness is not all newspaper and after dinner "guff," as some pessimistic people are fond of saying. It has a good substantial and popular basis as many evidences go to show. One of the most recent of these is given by the Chicago Record as follows:

There is music in the air at Fort Sheridan the Record says. It comes from the quarter on the second floor to the left of the archway, facing the parade ground and floats in broken strains with frequent halts to the ears of all who come that way. Tommy in his company room hears it, laughs and says that it beats various kinds of things. He also asks his grinning bunkie if "that wouldn't kill him."

The officers striding along the cement walk on their way to the adjutant's office, smile as the sounds of horn, cornet and snare-drum reach their ears, and there is gratification as well as amusement in their smiles.

The fact that the band is practising does not usually excite much remark at the fort, but the airs they are playing now have set the men talking and wondering from one end of the barracks to the other. Operatic music is as a thing forgotten. Even the "Star-Spangled Banner," is never heard except at retreat. Such comparatively recent favorites as "A Hot Time in the Old Town" and "Dixie" have passed from the minds of the earnestly striving musicians, who are now blowing their whole souls into "Rule Britannia" and "British Grenadiers," In the words of the second clarinet:

"ANYTHING ENGLISH GOES."

The reason why the band is seeking to acquire the melodies of Albion to such an extent that it has even added "La Tiddledy Iddley Umpty Umpty Ay" to its repertoire is that the soldiers of the United States army and "the widow's men," are likely to be commingly within a few weeks in friendly fashion and on British territory.

The order has gone forth, it is said, that the brigade in which the 4th is part, will disembark on its way to the Philippines in the most jealously guarded strongholds of Great Britain, there receiving such a welcome as has never been accorded to an armed foreign force since the redcoats first planted their flags and mounted their guns.

The order conveying the route to the commanding officers of the brigade names, it is said, Gibraltar, Malta, Cairo Bombay and Singapore as the places where the troops are to land. At Malta the stay of the American troops will extend, it is said, to a period of four days.

It is regarded by many as significant of more than ordinary feeling of friendship toward the United States on the part of Great Britain that that Power should allow the landing of armed forces on her territories, and that by accepting the concession the United States shows her willingness to return the hospitality extended at any time that it becomes necessary. At all events, this is the view the soldiers at Fort Sheridan take of it.

They are beginning to be eager for the start and the few books of Eastern travel in the meagre little library are being diligently thumbed. Half a dozen eager heads are crowded at a time over a picture of the sterile rock off the Sicilian coast, where they guess that the British bandmasters are now instructing their men how to play "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle," and those who saw the streets of Cairo at the World's Fair are telling their admiring comrades what they may expect to see.

COULD RUSSIA TAKE INDIA?

The Problem Analyzed—It Would Be a Formidable Task.

Lieut.-Col. von Bieberstein discusses the question "Could Russia Take India?" Russia, he tells us, has about 40,000 troops in Turkestan and rail communications with the Caspian extending to within 240 miles of the Afghan fortress of Herat. She could, therefore, he thinks, seize this fortress, long before the British could reach it, and could mass 150,000 troops in and about it within two months.

But then would begin the 700 miles march through Afghanistan, over high mountains, which would occupy approximately three months. An immense amount of stores and ammunition, must be carried with the army, and large cannon could not be taken at all. Moreover, the line of march, must be protected, and the army in consequence diminished, and, in short, Russia could not reach the borders of India with more than two-thirds of her original army.

To oppose this army the British could bring up a nearly equal number of Indian troops, and still leave 130,000 for the maintenance of British supremacy in India. In addition, their fleet, carrying 35,000 troops, could twice make the journey to India and back before the Russians could reach the border. Besides all this, they could be drilling the warlike tribes of India, and thus increasing their forces.

Then, too, they would have several lines of defence even after the Indian border had been crossed, and the Russians would be fighting far from their base of supplies. Unquestionably, however, there are various eventualities that must be taken into consideration, as, for instance, France and Russia might be united, and in that case the French fleet would interfere somewhat with the sending of troops from England to India.

Again, the Afghans might be induced by hopes of plunder to join the Russians in an invasion of India. Still, again, there might be a revolt in India stirred up by Russia's friends in that empire. But, in any event, the natural conclusion is that the conquest of India would be a colossal task, requiring an immense expenditure of men and money, and it is almost sure that it could not succeed, certainly not by Russia or any other European power single-handed.

True Greatness In Medicine

Is proved by the health of the people who have taken it. More people have been made well, more cases of disease and sickness have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla than by any other medicine in the world. The peculiar combination, proportion and process in its preparation make Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar to itself and unequalled by any other.

AN ART COLLECTOR.

Didn't you know it is against the law to beg for money? said the lady to the tramp at the back door.

I wasn't goin' to beg for money, ma'am, was the reply of the humble wanderer.

It's just as bad to beg for bread.

I wasn't going to beg for bread, ma'am.

What were you going to beg for then, pray?

Only for one of your pictures, ma'am.

A SCIENTIFIC VIEW.

Young Winks—I wonder why it is the girls seem so much sweeter in the Spring than they do in the Fall?

Young Jinks—I guess it's because their Spring clothes haven't been packed away in carbolic acid.

A Happy New Year Indeed

To those that believedd there was no cure for catarrh and to whom the constant use of ointments, snuffs and washes were a weariness to the flesh. A delightful and sure cure has been found. No need for fetid breath and broken voice. Send for a free sample outfit and be convinced. The name of this sure cure is Catarrhozone. Catarrhozone penetrats to the diseased parts in the form of a pine-scented gas. Write at once to

N. C. POLSON & Co., Kingston, Ont.

THE FIRST STEP.

Groom—Ah! None of that!

Minister—I was merely going to kiss the bride.

Groom—Oh, I know that's customary; but I won't have it, and that's all there is about it.

Bride—Why, my dear, what harm is it?

Groom—None at all. But you are a married woman now, and I don't want you to contract the habit of kissing ministers.

Iowa Farms for sale. $2 per acre cash, balance crop until paid. J. Muthall, Sioux City, Ia.

A NOISY CONGREGATION.

Bystander at great fire—That hotel that's burning down is the place where you generally stop, isn't it Mr. Grip?

Mr. Grip, commercial traveler—Same place.

Bystander—What a tremendous crackling the fire makes!

Mr. Grip—Yes, that's the bugs.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the junior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State, aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(SEAL) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

MOVING STAIRCASES ARE COMING.

Every visitor to the Grands Magasins du Louvre at Paris has been up the wonderful moving staircase, says London Sketch. You put your hand on a rail, you stand still, and you find, by a delightful movement, which is both exhilarating and fascinating that you are carried from floor to floor without the least effort, and without any of those unpleasant thrills which lifts—or, as our American cousins call them "elevators"—always succeed in giving to nervous persons. It is worth while shopping at the Magasins du Louvre for the sake of going up that moving staircase, and now—a long way behind our French friends—we have got one in London. The enterprising firm that has started a moving staircase on this side of the water is Harrod's Stores, in the Brompton Road, and I think they will find it so popular that there will scarcely be a store of great trading business in London that will not be glad to institute the same invention. Its carrying capacity is upward of 3,000 persons.

ENOUGH TO KILL HIM.

Do you think Flammer will get over his illness?

I hardly think so. He has three doctors.

SCIENCE AND LIFE.

We are Indebted to the Former for the Latter.

Science Gave us Dodd's Kidney Pills—Dodd's Kidney Pills Give us Security From Death—Mr. Charles Dean's Case Proves This Claim.

London, Jan. 30.—At this season, when everybody one meets is complaining of "the Grip," "Backache," or some other similar complaint, it comes as a relief to know that there are some diseases from which people can free themselves at very slight expense, and scarcely any trouble.

When we find that these diseases have for centuries been looked upon as incurable and have carried hundreds of thousands to untimely graves, we have reason to be thankful to science and its votaries, who have given us the means to free ourselves from this horrible nightmare of Death.

As everyone knows, Kidney Diseases have, until less than ten years ago, been looked on as utterly incurable. Hundreds of thousands have died of them. Until lately there was no medicine known to man that would either relieve or cure them.

To-day, thanks to the wonderful medicine known throughout the civilized world as Dodd's Kidney Pills, Kidney Diseases are no more dangerous than a common cold.

Proof of this fact has been given by thousands of startling cures, by Dodd's Kidney Pills, of cases that the best physicians had "given up."

The latest evidence in this city comes from Mr. Charles Dean, an employee at the City Hotel.

Mr. Dean suffered for three years with terrible pains in his back. He could get no relief from any of the many medicines he used.

One day a friend advised him to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. He did so. As a result he is now as strong and well as he ever was. Dodd's Kidney Pills, he says, are worth their weight in gold. So they are to victims of Kidney Disease.

A CLERICAL ERROR.

That was a good sermon that Dr. Binks preached this morning.

Excellent. It would have been almost perfect if the doctor hadn't interpolated a few sentences of his own.

THOMAS' PHOSPHATE POWDER

CHANGE OF BASE.

Nurse Girl—Why don't ye put that brat to sleep, an' have a good time while yer in th' park?

Ex-Nurse Girl—It's me own.

A BRUTAL BACHELOR.

Aunt Jane—It's so pleasant to have a baby in the house.

Walker—How can it be pleasant when there is a continual squall?

W P C 957

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.

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

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

Pure Tea, Good Value, Low Price, are represented by

LUDELLA

CEYLON— Lead packages— 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

WE HAVE GIVEN 150 Graphophones

up to the present time to as many highly pleased agents. You have to sell but $12.00 worth of our medicines, to have one shipped **to you free.** NOTE—In addition to this we give an extra Graphophone—or its value in records—to each one of our smartest agents. You can also have a beautiful premium for selling $4.00 worth, and for even selling $1.00 worth. We satisfy you in everything you do for us, down to the smallest fraction. **We don't ask you to run any risk. Send us 25c.** and we will ship you our medicines and premium list. If you don't think it the best offer ever made you—return the medicine and **we will refund your money.** We also refund the money to every purchaser of our medicine who says it fails to do what we claim for it. We are here to stay and very much so. We are advertising our medicines by distributing them in this way for the next three months, after which they will be handled by the Druggists only. These are the latest improved Edison Talking Machines fit for concert hall as well as parlor, giving you the latest songs (comic, sacred and secular) greatest bands and orchestras, most noted singers, pianists, violinists, reciters and orators. If you know a good thing when you see it, send for our medicines enclosing 25c.

British Chemists Co.
Toronto, Can.

Free

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

AGENTS—FASTEST SELLING ARTICLE ever invented. Norton & Co., Sarnia.

RETURNS IN ONE WEEK.
We want good Butter, Eggs, Poultry, etc. Ship to us, and you will have your cash in a week or less. THE AIKENHEAD PRODUCE CO., 83 Front St., E., Toronto.

$5.00 PER DAY GUARANTEED ONE agent in every township in Canada, gentleman or lady, to sell a $15.00 typewriter. Lyon Manufacturing Company of Toronto, Limited.

CUTTING SCHOOL—Tailors and Dressmakers, send for catalogue. C. & D. SCHOOL CO., Montreal.

Stammerers Especially those who have failed to be cured elsewhere, write to Dr. Arnott, Berlin, who will convince you he can cure you

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL.
Write for special terms during January and February. S. CORRIGAN, 113 Yonge St.

Stammerers—Every stammerer can and will talk if they will come and try. I have spent 40 years' study on this distressing habit. Come and satisfy yourselves. No risk. W. K. BATT, Specialist, 392 College St., Toronto.

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

Bookbinding, Printing, Acct. Books. Send your magazines, have them nicely bound. Bill Heads, Statements, Letter Heads, Cards, in stock and to order. Send 20c and receive post-pd counter daybook 5½x14, 160 pages ruled. G. H. Lanigan, 32 King st. Hamilton

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

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

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

Metallic Telephone Tablet Always Ready. "Jot it down now." Price, $1.50.
The OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO. LIMITED,
Toronto and Newmarket, Ont.

L. COFFEE & CO., Established 1876.
GRAIN AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Rooms 409-12 Board of Trade Building,
TORONTO, ONT.
THOMAS FLYNN. JOHN L. COFFEE

CATARRH

and HAY FEVER Permanently Cured by Medicated Vapor Inhalation—a miracle of success. 10 Days Trial Free. Send 15c. for express on outfit. Dr. Ray's Successful Remedy Co., Toronto, Ont. Dr. Ray's Anti-Constipation Pills always cure. London, Eng. Melbourne, Aus. Toronto, Can.

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PREPARE FOR A FIRST-CLASS SITUATION!
Central Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.
Thousands of young men and women have found our course of study a stepping-stone to "success." Enter now; board cheap; best business school in Dominion. Circulars free.
W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

Dominion Line ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS
St. John, N.B., and Halifax, to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry. Large and fast twin screw steamships "LABRADOR," "VANCOUVER," "SCOTSMAN." Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, $55.00; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage $22.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

STAMMERERS.

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

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

FREE BOOKLET.
GUIDE TO HEALTH.
Pamphlets and Samples of Material of our Steel Frame
Niagara Vapor Bath
sent to any address on receipt of stamp.
Thermometer Attachment and Vaporizer Complete.
Agents Wanted for Best Selling Bath in America.
The Niagara Vapor Bath Co.
37 Yonge St., Toronto.

5 BOLD'S 50 BLOOD BONE BRAIN **BUILDERS.**
Cleanse & Fortify The SYSTEM.

The Hon. Jos. Chamberlain's recent appeal to the British public to investigate the increased development of infectious disease in the Colonies, has led to the marketing of **BOLD'S CELEBRATED PRESCRIPTION,** the now only recognized germ destroyer and preventative against Fevers and Ague. Pamphlets and medicine mailed from the Canadian Agency.

The BOLD PHARMACAL CO., Toronto.

HEALTH RESTORED without medicine or expense to the most disordered Stomach, Lungs, Nerves, Liver, Blood, Bladder, Kidneys, Brain and Breath by

Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food,

which Saves Invalids and Children, and also Rears successfully Infants whose Ailments and Debility have resisted all other treatments. It digests when all other Food is rejected, saves 50 times its cost in medicine.

50 Years' Invariable Success. 100,000 Annual Cures of Constipation, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Consumption, Diabetes, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Phlegm, Diarrhœa, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Despondency.

Du Barry & Co., (Limited), 77 Regent street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglione, and at all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in tins 2s., 3s., 6d., 5s., 5lb., 14s. Sent carriage free. Also Du Barry's Revalenta Biscuits, in tins, 3s. 6d. and 6s.

THE ODORLESS CREMATORY CLOSET.

Hundreds

of these closets are in use, giving entire satisfaction.

Parties using them would not be without them for twice their cost. They can be placed in Cellar, Attic or Bath Room, or in any place where there is a flue or chimney.

Fire required only once in two weeks.

For circular and price write

THE ODORLESS CREMATORY CLOSET CO.,
Hamilton, Ont.

If you want to find out which is really the best tea in Canada, buy a package of Blue Ribbon and it won't take you long to decide.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Minister Hume is most certain to get licked on the 14th.

The Merchants' Bank of Halifax is going to open an agency in Ymir on the 1st prox.

Remember the band concert and dance in the Virginia hall, Tuesday evening next.

Mr. M. L. Grimmett went to Nelson Monday, where he was connected with a Slocan City mining case.

John Batchi is in town. He says he will shut up the Vancouver hotel for a time to see how things will drift.

Our junior hockeyists, are now crying, like Alexander the Great, because they have no more worlds to conquor.

Geo. Kay, the tailer, has moved into Arnold's building across from the Sandon hotel, where he has a well-fitted up shop.

In case Mr. Hume gets left in Nelson, Mr. Green should get the Dept. of Mines, but we do not see how he could work with Martin.

A Winnipeg party has been talking of starting a new laundry in town. It would be a better stroke to buy out one of those now here.

The Globe has it that a large block of Payne mine stock has been bought by Montreal parties. The local people here, however, profess to know nothing about the transfer.

Karl's Clover Root Tea, for constipation it's the best, and if after using it you don't say so, return the package and get your money. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The Vancouver Province gives a dozen or more reasons for the defeat of the government's candidates in Victoria, but it forgets the real one—Joe Martin's unpopularity.

Nelson sports don't like their treatment at Rossland. Compare it, for stance, with Nelson's treatment of outsiders last summer. Curses, like chickens, always return to roost.

The school trustees have sent in a strong appeal to the Department of Education for a second teacher and an appropriation to purchase a site and erect a two roomed school building.

The Ottawa government bought a quantity of soap for the Russian Doukhobors coming to Manitoba lately. This is in line with Laurier's declaration that he wanted clean men.

The Manitoba hotel, Winnipeg, one of the most extensive institutions in Canada, was burned down the other night, at a loss of half a million dollars. The N. P. Railway Company owned it.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the skin, and makes the head clear as a bell. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

Wells, the government candidate, was elected by acclamotion at Donald on Moeday, through a fluke, and a protest follows. The returning office did not arrive until the hour for receiving nominations had passed.

According to the Kaslo papers Mr. Bostock's reception in that town was no livelier than the reception here. Mr. Bostock may be a straight forward business man, but he is in ability and force unequal to the task of properly representing this constituency—and withal he is too much wedded to party.

Arthur Nichol met with a painful accident on Wednesday last. While felling a tree at Three Forks that morning the butt swung around and struck him on the arm above the elbow. The result was a bad break. He came in on a freight that day and had the fractured arm set by Dr. Power. He will be laid up for some time. Had the blow been on the head instead of the arm it would have killed him on the spot.

We hear of some parties going to Greenwood. It is all right for mechanics, who go there singly for a season's work or so, but it is all wrong to move a family there under a heavy expense, for by the time the family is settled and the transport expenses made, the rush will be to some other younger place. Sandon will hardly ever be without from 500 to 1000 men, and more as the young mines become developed, working in the hills, and they will support the present number of business places. There may not be work for a time for many mechanics, but present business people will hardly improve their lot by moving.

It is a pity that something is not done with this flume muddle at once. There are some innocent parties who lent money for it at the outset believing everything would be legally done, and that they would soon be re-imbursed; there are others who are creditors for time and material who cannot afford to lie out of their money. There is a surmise that there are some parties who are personally beneficiaries in its construction through personal connection with the work, and it would satisfy the public a great deal if the matter was properly investigated. The work is a great service to the place and had to be done, but the taxpayers have no right to pay more for it than it should have cost if constructed on proper business lines. They should not be asked for an unnecessary tax that a few may make money out of it, orthrough bungles perpetuated, and the law at the time clear on the matter.

Sandon people are very strong fraternally, these times—half of them have the grip.

It is a wonder where the people get all the money to patronize, as they do, every catch-penny show that comes along.

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

Catarrh cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. We sell six bottles for $3 and guarantee an absolute cure. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

Sandon was without a lawyer most of the week, Messrs. Christie and Grimmett being at Nelson courting. We do not know but that the city swam through all right alle samee.

Col. Sam Wharton who has just returned from the Slocan reports that there is not a drop of water for domestic purposes in either Sandon or Kaslo, and both cities are without any electric light service whatever. We don't think the Col. ever told the foregoing to the Nelson Tribune. However, it is untrue, so far as it concerns Sandon, whoever told it. We have, and always have, electric lights and an excellent water supply.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Hill is taking a rest for a few days, because of a slight accident.

Dan Monroe and Harry Pleasant joined in the rush to Greenwood City this week.

Ald. Hunter left on Monday for an extended pleasure trip to Montreal, Toronto and many other eastern points.

Mr. John Gable left on Wednesday for his home near Berlin, Ont., called there by the serious illness of his father, who is aged.

Master Clyde White is now nearly recovered from his severe attack of appendicitis, while Mrs. White and Max are around transpose a fight with la grippe. Other victims of the "grip" (Rossland), Mrs. Grimmett and Mr. I. Crawford, are improving.

Band Concert.

As announced in previous issues the Sandon Brass Band will give their first concert on Tuesday evening, Feb. 14, (St. Valentine's day), in Virginia hall. The following programme will be rendered:

PROGRAMME.

1. Opening March.....The Band
"Silver Crescent."
2. Chairman's remarks.....
3. Solo.....Mr. Lowes
4. "Laurel"—Alto Solo.....The Band
5. Solo.....Mrs. McMartin
6. "Dream of Glory"—
Baritone Solo.....The Band
7. Recitation.....Rev. J. A. Cleland
8. "Nero"—Clarinet Solo.....The Band
9. Solo.....Miss Wilson
10. Solo.....Mr. Lowes
11. "Magenta"—Tuba Obligato....Band

"God Save the Queen," after which the orchestra will take the platform and the second part of the entertainment will commence.

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."

DREADFULLY NERVOUS.

GENTS:—I was dreadfully nervous and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves anp strengthened my whole nervous system. I was troubled with constipation, kidney and bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

New Tinshop.

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

H. J. Robertson.

To Keep Out the Cold.

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

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

BOVRIL

BOVRIL, Limited.

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

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

.CITY · CIGAR · STORE.

SMOKE Primado and La Flor deVallues Cigars—they excell all others in flavor. All the leading brands in stock.

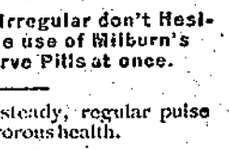
City Cigar Store. S. A. Mighton.

NOTICE.

ALL parties are cautioned against buying Reco Mining & Milling Company, Limited, Stock Certificates Nos. 242, 243, 244, 245 and 246, in favor of L. E. Hauk; No. 247 in favor of L. Peterson, and No. 248 in favor of S. T. Arthur. Said Certificates were obtained by fraud and will not be redeemed.

F. T. Kelly,
Secretary.

I. O. O. F.



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

N. J. GARBUTT, N. G.
GEO. WAITE, V. G.
REV. A. M. SANFORD, Rec. Sec.

All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

Groft's Blend—the best Scotch Whiskey in Canada at the Clifton.

John Buckley, Proprietor.

DRESSMAKING.

MRS. JOHNSTONE has movad here Dressmaking rooms up the gulch, where she is prepared to complete all orders on short notice. The work she has done so far in the place has given the best of satisfaction in every instance, which warrants a large patronage.

PUT YOUR FINGER ON YOUR PULSE.

If It is Weak or Irregular don't Hesitate to Start the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills at once.

With a strong, steady, regular pulse we may expect vigorous health.

With a weak, irregular, intermittent pulse we can tell at once the vitality is low—that Dizzy and Faint Spells, Smothering and Sinking Sensations and similar conditions are bound to ensue.

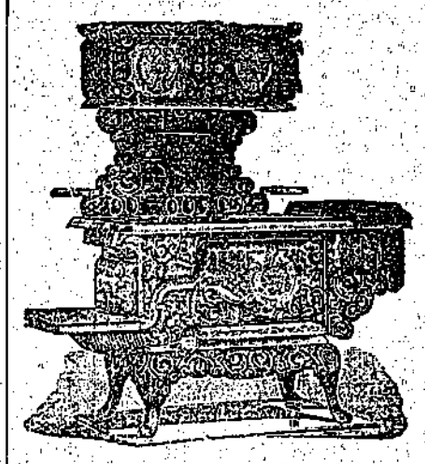
By their action in strengthening the heart, toning the nerves and enriching the blood, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills relieve and cure all those distressing conditions just enumerated.

Mrs. B. Croft, residing on Waterloo Street, St. John, N.B., says:

"For some time past I have suffered from pallor, weakness and nervous prostration, I had palpitation and irregular beating of the heart so severe as to cause me great alarm. I was treated by physicians, but got no permanent relief.

"I am glad to say that from Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I derived the first real benefit that I ever got from any medicine. My appetite is improved, my entire system toned up, and I can do no less than cheerfully recommend these pills to all requiring a reliable heart and nerve tonic."

Miss Mary E. Hicks, South Bay, Ont., says Laxa-Liver Pills cured her of Sick Headache, from which she had suffered for a year.



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carry a large stock of Ranges and Cook Stoves,

Box and Heating Stoves,

'Queen' Heaters, Etc.

Call and inspect our lines.

H. BYERS & CO.

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

Watches—Hamilton
Watches—Hampden
Watches—Waltham
Watches—Omega
Watches—Longines

If you do not know that my stock is the largest and best call and see and be convinced.

Repairing a specialty—all work warranted.

G. W. GRIMMETT,

Finest Line of GROCERIES Ever Brought to Sandon.

Table Novelties too numerous to mention.
Salted and Preserved Fish of all kinds.
Jellies, Jams and Fruits, all very dainty and appetizing.
Fine tender Hams and Breakfast Bacon.
Canned and Potted Meats for quick meals.
Fancy Crackers, Biscuits in bulk and in fancy cartoons.

Come and see us, or send us in your orders by mail, as we are noted for prompt attention and careful consideration in forwarding goods.

H. Giegerich,

SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

FREE BOOK for MEN ONLY.

My little book "THREE CLASSES OF MEN," sent sealed free upon request. It tells of my thirty years' practice and success in treating DRAINS, LOSSES, IMPOTENCY, VARICOCELE and UNDEVELOPMENT by nature's own gift to man—ELECTRICITY. My Electric Belt with Supporting Suspensory is known and used the world over. Drop in and consult me free of charge or write for book to-day. Address,

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

COAL COAL COAL

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

Sandon Transfer Co. E. A. Cameron.