The Mining Review.

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DRIVING CAPITAL AWAY.

Evidence That Goes to Show That the Province Has Suffered.

The News-Advertiser, Hon. Mr. Cotton's paper, and many of the members of the B. C. Legislature contend that the eight-hour law is not driving capital from the province. For their information, we copy the evidence of Mr. Bernard McDonald before Commissioner Clute at Rossland. Mr. McDonald's evidence is conclusive for he gives personal knowledge of his facts, and besides he is regarded as one of the safest mining experts in the country. He is a disinterested party also, as he is neither a mine owner nor a miner, merely an authority who has been consulted by capitalists. Let the champions of the law read the evidence and then come to a conclusion:

Mr. Bernard McDonald, general manager of the British America corporation properties, continued his evidence from the previous day. He stated that for the past four years he had been repeatedly called upon by capitalists to report on properties in all important mining camps in Kootenay and Yale, instancing Rossland, Sandon, and other points in the Slocan, all through the Boundary Creek district and in Republic camp, and added that as a result of his personal inspection and report and through his influence, during the time mentioned, capitalists had been induced to invest very large sums of money in the mining industry in and about the camps named. He had continued to be and was still in touch with Canadian capitalists, and since the passing of recent legislation, resulting in the present labor troubles and general uneasiness that was now manifest all through this section of the province, the capitalists mentioned have clearly manifested a preference for investing out of British Columbia. The witness went into details of several instances coming within his own personal knowledge, in which the eight-hour law and the labor troubles generally had been the means of driving out Eastern Canadian capitalists, adding that the fear of further unfavorable legislation by the local parliament had absolutely prevented large sums of money from being invested here, and gave as an instance the request of a wealthy Montreal syndicate, made to him just prior to his coming out to assume his present position, to proceed to Mexico and look after some heavy mining investments there for the syndicate. "That money," said Mr. McDonald, "would have found its way to British Columbia if it had not been for the trouble referred to."

Mr. McDonald then verified a statement prepared by the proper officials of the B. A. C., showing that the total investments made by that corporation in the province amounted to $6,198,761.94 up to December 22nd, 1899. Some of the figures given are interesting. The statement shows that the following amounts were invested in obtaining the properties mentioned and expended upon them for development to date: LeRoi, $3,950,362; West LeRoi group, $921,675.17; East LeRoi group, $559,185.12; Columbia-Kootenay group, $471,165.21; Caledonia group, Sheep creek, $31,291.63; Tootsie and Whoop Up, Sophie mountain, $17,944.15; Hoskins group, East Kootenay, $7,530.14; Argentine group, north fork Salmon, $6,722.02; Wild Horse group, Ymir, $4,185.24; making a total of $5,978,060.68. Expended for examination of mines and mining districts in British Columbia and on options on mining properties, $42,832.52. On surface improvements and other expenditure, $39,632.48. Supplies carried in stock, $32,000. Cost of administration, $106,186.25. Making a grand total of $6,198,761.94. The number of men now employed and their nationality were given as follows:

In the office, British subjects, 14; Americans, 1.

Shops, British, 11; Americans, 3; Danish, 1.

Teamsters, British, 5; Americans, 2.

West LeRoi, British, 28; Americans, 33; Italians, 2; Swedes, 2.

East LeRoi, British, 18; Americans, 20; Italians, 1.

Columbia-Kootenay, British, 15; Americans, 15; Italians, 1.

The figures for the LeRoi had not been totalled, but were filed in detail. When the machinery that is now being installed is in working order the number of men will be largely increased.

The manager said he was quite confident there was not a sufficient number of qualified miners in the country to satisfy the demand, either at the present time or in the future. The supply would have to come from other mining centres, principally from the United States. A few might come from Nova Scotia and from mining points in Ontario and Australia, but the bulk of the men would naturally come from the United States. Any attempt made to restrict the entry of skilled miners into the province would undoubtedly result in mine development being greatly retarded.

To Mr. Houston the witness said he had not experienced any difficulty in obtaining miners so far, but his superintendents had reported that contracts let to some of his men had been abandoned, the men being intimidated and forced to drop them. The witness said further that he was in favor of the mining industry being cultivated to the highest extent and for that purpose he was in favor of the importation of alien labor.

Referring to contract labor at a later stage of the proceedings, Mr. McDonald said he had let very many contracts for all kinds of mining work, and since the passing of the eight-hour law he had let 2500 feet of work in the Slocan. He had personally frequently worked as a contract miner and had no recollection of any occasion in which the amount paid him was less than the average wages paid. In Sandon, this year, contractors made from $5 up, and the men all made not less than $3.50 per day. The most skilled miners will do the best work, and the foreman or managers were never so exacting as to involve the probability of the men making less than the regular wages. One reason for giving contracts is to attract the best men and most skillful miners, who could make higher wages in this way. Extra speed in pushing certain development was often necessary in a mine to secure good immediate ventilation, and for other purposes, and contract work was the most satisfactory all round method of getting the work done well and quickly. Miners who were skillful and thoroughly competent go in for contracts, where their skill, knowledge and practical experience is sure to bring them a handsome return. An inexperienced miner or a new hand would be useless to the management for contract work. Contracts to be satisfactory to the company should only be given to the best men. He had never had contracts objected to before, and asserted that he did not believe that the effect of giving out contracts would reduce the wages earned by the proper men, or result in the employment of inferior miners for the reasons he had already given.

"Do Unto Others," etc.

There are some miners who will tell you that if you grade the wages of miners the men of low wages will all be hired at once and it will bring down the wages of the camp, as no more would be given to better men. This is not true of any other calling, and we are confident it would not be true of mining if properly tested. The merchant does not hire the poorest clerk he can get because his wages are lowest, he hires the man that suits him and pays accordingly. We are satisfied that mine owners are just as willing to pay for results as any other class of employers.

There is, however, an argument of much greater force on the other side which the miners shut their eyes to and fully ignore. It is this: If you, through the agency of any organized machinery, pay good wages to inferior men, and have but the one scale, you do a serious injustice to both good miners and employers. To good miners because they get no more for their time than inferior men, and to employers because while paying high wages all around they get no more work out of good men than they do out of poor men. Good men will do no more work than poor men, when they know they get no more for it.

Miners must concede the same right to all branches of labor to organize as they possess, and if they refuse to provide for their own interior men by grading wages, they drive them into other callings, that may or may not be organized, to reduce wages there thus inflicting a grievous wrong on their fellow beings in some other callings. Supposing, for instance, farm labor, wood chopping, railway grading and all other branches of manual labor were organized as miners are, and as they have a perfect right to be, and they said invariably what Mr. Hagler said before the commission, a few weeks ago—if a miner was not able to do a good day's work for a good day's pay send him down the hill. If other branches of labor said this of their inferior men and they were forced into mining to get what they could at the work, and bring down the wages of miners, as the miners contend it would, how would they like it? They would raise a rebellion at once and yet in expelling from the business their own inferior men, because there is not a scale of wages for them, they are doing the same injustice to their fellow men in other walks of life.

The organization that is designed to eventually triumph must observe the golden rule: "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you."

Labor Trouble Talk.

It is now generally believed that the miners in not accepting the very liberal offer of the owners must forfeit public sympathy. It is really a pity that the interests of such a fine district, as the Slocan is, must be forced to suffer this way at the dictation of an alien organization—the Western Federation of Miners, who are at the bottom of this delay in settlement. While John Houston is firing his alien gun, here is where he ought to direct it. Why, we ask, does not the government step in and prevent this domination of alien influence? The men here (131 to 17) want to get to work, but the alien organization says you must first get the owners and the country at your feet.

A miner asks us if the owners have made any mistakes in the present struggle. We say lots of them—they would not be human if they had not. Their greatest mistake was in not calling the men together, after the passage of the law, and talking the situation over with them; though we do not think it would have accomplished anything, as the Star Co. did it and failed in a liberal offer. On the other hand the chief mistake of the men is their effort to force up wages by bringing the supply below the demand by technical means—preventing good men from earning more money by extra work, and driving out inferior men to flood other callings instead of letting them work at what they are worth, when they get men to hire them. This is a blow at the development of the country. The end desired could be better attained by encouraging capital, the construction of trails, roads and opening up new properties, which would always keep owners hunting for men. The best wages would come then under a system of liberality and progress, instead of coercion and retrogression the other way.

How the Boers Will Collapse.

Our blunders are extremely tiresome and vexatious, but they cannot alter the final result of the war. About that we have no misgivings. And here we would advise our pessimistic readers to remember what happened in the war of the North and South in America. The South began with plenty of successes and daring raids after the manner of the Boers, but the final result was not affected thereby. Unless we are mistaken, it was Grant, who, even at the moment of the greatest triumphs of the South, declared that the South was like an empty eggshell. It looked very round and solid but all its strength was on the outside. Once pierce it and it would collapse, for there was nothing left inside. It is so with the Boers. With splendid pluck and energy they have placed their whole armed force on their frontiers, or rather on our territory, and for the moment they are doing great things. When once, however, our grasp begins to close in on the egg-shell it will collapse. The force which makes so great a show has nothing to rest upon but emptiness. When the Boer collapse comes it will be as quick and complete as have been the Boer achievements in the first weeks of the war. But though this is our firm belief, we do not think the collapse will come at once. It will certainly take many months; it may be a year before we pierce the shell and it may be, and indeed we think it possible, that there are in store for us defeats and anxieties more and worse than any we have yet experienced. All we desire to insist on is that the collapse will come, and that when it does come it will be extremely sudden and complete. The Boers will seem stronger than ever before their fall, just as Lee did before his defeat. They were burying the dead only five or six miles from Washington only a month or so before the final scene in the Appomatox court house.—London Spectator.

PERSONAL MENTION.

H. Byers, Kaslo, was in the city Saturday last.

Mr. Sandilands went to Nelson this week on business.

H. Geigerich, of Kaslo, was in the the city this week.

Byron Cliffe came up from Nelson to spend Christmas at home.

Tom Lawrence, an old Sandonite, was in from Silverton, Wednesday.

Mr. Sanford, uncle of the Rev. A. M. Sanford, spent Christmas in the city.

Mrs. Creech, of Victoria, arrived in the city Friday to visit her son, Bert.

Mr. Jackson came up from Lemon Creek to take Christmas dinner in the city.

"Billy" Wilson has returned to the city after spending several months in the Howser Lake district.

Mrs. S. Campbell has returned from a long eastern visit and will spend the remainder of the winter here.

Mrs. A. C. McArthur and children, of Rossland, spent Christmas week in the city the guests of Mrs. Eli Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Sharpe, of Nelson, and Bert Sharpe, of Bossberg, were Christmas visitors with their relatives here.

Miss Hammond went to Nelson on Thursday to meet Mr. and Mrs. McDonald on their return from their wedding tour.

Rev. and Mrs. Sanford went to Enderby on Thursday, where they will spend a two weeks' vacation with Rev. and Mrs. Powell.

The Third Event.

In our reference to "three of a kind," a fortnight ago, we meant the marriage of Mr. B. Walton, which took place at Revelstoke on the 23rd inst., the Rev. Mr. Menzies officiating. The bride is Miss Amelia Raymo, daughter of the late William Raymo, of Waterloo, Ont. The happy couple reached the city on Sunday and have taken up their residence on Sunnyside.

MINES AND MINING.

The Arlington, at Slocan City, is rawhiding 160 tons of ore.

The Homestake mine in Dakota has paid over $8,000,000 in dividends. That property can well afford to pay $3.50 for an eight-hour day.

The Smuggler group is turning out remarkably well under the Warner-Miller syndicate. The showing in the tunnel is 14 inches of ore. In November 162 tons of ore were mined in the Queen Bells. There are now three men stoping under contract.

How It Works at the Noonday.

All along the Noonday mine, at Silverton, has been held up by the boomers of the eight-hour law, the Silvertonian included, as an illustration of how shipments under that law could be made pay expenses and bonds besides. It now transpires that a large per centage of wages in operation was paid by stock in the mine; and we are told further that money has to come from some source outside of shipments to meet bond payments. In short we have been told that efforts are being made to raise the money by the sale of stock. We believe the Noonday is a good property, but our information goes to show that much of the profit of mining, even in good mines under the eight-hour law, is in imagination only.

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

ASSESSMENTS.

Dec 11—Burnside. 13—Shamrock. 15—C P R, Humphrey two years $200. 16—Heber Fraction, No 1, No 2. 18—Alpha, Lakeview.

TRANSFERS.

Dec 12—Letters of administration, estate E S Williams, to J C Williams, Aug 11.

16—Dominion No 2, ¼ each, A L McLean to A D McDougald, D M McDougald and D J McDougald, Nov 30.

Old Maid, W S Clark to L M Nicholson, Dec 1.

18—Keystone, ⅛ each, Geo Davis to F S Swannell and J H Weseley, Dec 18.

19—License granted to Antoine to run a tunnel through the Tom Moore, Dec 6.

Robt A Langell files an notice that he owns one-half of Joker Fraction, Dec 19.

20—Mountain Scenery ½, H Sheran to H C Wheeler, Dec 4, $300.

Repeater ½, F L Byron to same Dec 12.

22—Galt, Daniel, Gordon, Donnelly and Crawford Fractions ⅛, J M Donnelly to J A Black, Nov 20, $500.

A E ½, G A Jackson, H C Wheeler, W S Clark to F L Byron, July 3.

Sandon Curlers Meet.

A general meeting of the Sandon Curling Club was held yesterday, when the following rinks were chosen:

1.	2.
Karr	Sanford
Fallows	McMartin
Lilly	Barron
	Christie
G. N. Main, skip	M.L.Grimmett, skip
3.	**4.**
Pearson	Brown
Cavanagh	Jeff Main
Smith	G. W. Grimmett
	May
Hood, skip	Crawford, skip
5.	**6.**
McLachlan	Courtney
Gomm	Pitts
Hagler	McMillan
McDonald, skip	Wilson, skip

The above rinks will play on Monday, January 1st, 1900, commencing at 10 o'clock.—W. H. Lilly, sec'y.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

DREADFULLY NEROUSV.

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.

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF SANDON.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the electors of the Municipality of the City of Sandon, that I require the presence of the said electors at the Police Court room, Sandon, on the Eighth day of January, 1899, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing persons to represent them in the Municipal Council as Mayor and Aldermen. The mode of nomination of candidates shall be as follows:—

"The candidates shall be nominated in writing: the writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the municipality as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the returning officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 P. M. of the day of the nomination, and in the event of a poll being necessary such poll will be opened on the Eleventh day of January at the Police Court room, Sandon, of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MAYOR:

Such persons as are male British subjects of the full age of twenty-one years, and are not disqualified under any law, and have for the six months next preceding the day of nomination been the registered owner, in the Land registry office, of land or real property in the city of the assessed value, on the last municipal assessment roll, of one thousand dollars or more over and above any registered incumbrance or charge, and who are otherwise duly qualified as municipal voters.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR ALDERMEN:

Such persons as are male British subjects of the full age of twenty-one years, and are not disqualified under any law, and have been for the six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner, in the Land registry office, of land or real property in the city of the assessed value, on the last municipal assessment roll, of five hundred dollars or more over and above any registered incumbrance or charge, and who are otherwise qualified as municipal voters.

Given under my hand at Sandon, the Thirtieth day of December, 1899.

RETURNING OFFICER.

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF SANDON.

NOTICE.

A PUBLIC MEETING will be held in the Police Court room on Wednesday, January 3rd, 1900, at eight o'clock in the evening, for the purpose of giving the ratepayers an opportunity to meet the retiring Municipal Council, and also to discuss various matters of public interest for the ensuing year.

H. H. PITTS,
Mayor.

MRS. GRAY'S VISITOS.

If there is a time trying to housekeepers it is the period called spring-leaning.

Farmer Gray's wife was no exception—good, motherly soul that she was. She was up with the lark day after day, and gave little rest to those working under her supervison. But as paint which never showed signs of soil shone with new gloss and even the possibilty of dust was removed from where no traces of dust could be found, her eyes brightened, and a happy thought would go flitting through her brain.

"It will be all over, everything ready, before Reuben comes home."

Reuben was her pride—the boy who, utterly regardless of the clean, sanded floors, would walk bodily in where no other foot dared tread, leaving his imprint in mud to mark his course—the boy for whose future she had woven such wonderful air-castles.

He must be a lawyer, a great man, one whose name she should some day see in the public prints. This seemed to her the very height of ambition.

Reuben was coming home—a college graduate — to spend with them his vacation, and then back to the Metropolis to earn fame. Was it any wonder the floors, the walls, the ceilings, must give evidence of their mute delight?

Trudging along at a slow jog-trot, occasionally speaking a word of encouragement to the tired mare, Farmer Grey was nearing home. But a troubled look rested on his face, very different from the bright cheeriness generally found there, and ever and anon his eyes wandered stealthily to a little figure perched on a high seat at his side.

One could see only the face—a pinched, worn little face, from which two great brown eyes peered out, and seemed to take in every blade of grass by the roadside, every leaf upon the trees, as some wonderful heaven-sent vision accorded her.

"You mustn't mind, my dear, if Mrs. Gray seems a little put out like, when she first sees you. It's house-cleanin' time, and she aon't much like strangers botherin' her; but she'll soon find out you won't be in the way, and when she sees the roses comin' back to your cheeks she'll be happy enough. Only don't worry her if at first she's a wee bit flustered."

"Oh, I'm sorry you brought me, if she won't like it!" answered the child—for child she seemed, sitting there, though seventeen summers had passed over her head.

"Theree, there, now! She will like it, I tell you; and when she once sees you, and feels sorry for you, you'll find how kind and good she is," said the farmer, striving, with the remembrance of duty done, to reassure his sinking heart as he came in sight of his own pasture-land.

He had gone bright and early that morning to the doctor's in the market town, to tell his old friend of the honors his boy had won, and that soon Reuben was coming back to them; and after giving him a few words and a warm hand-shake of congratulations, the doctor had added:

"I was thinking of you, wishing for you, as you entered. There is a little girl here who is dying for the want of pure country air, and a little nursing in the way of food. She needs plenty of milk, and liberty to roam all day in the fields. Take her back with you, Gray; it will be the making of her, and I am coming down soon to see how she's getting along."

"It's house-cleanin'," answered the farmer, and a world of meaning was in that short sentence.

Both men looked grave, but the doctor spoke again:

"We can't let the girl die if it is. I tell you, Gray, she is starving for country air, for green fields and the music of the birds. Let her go. Mrs. Gray won't turn her out."

So it was decided. But Farmer Gray's "Whoa!" rang out a little less loud than usual, as he reined up the old horse at his own door; but the quick housewife's ears caught it, and it brought her speedily to the door to bid him welcome and see that his boots were fit to tread her spotless floors. The tracking on them with mud must be left for Reuben.

Poor Mrs. Gray! She was hot and tired, though she would not have acknowledged it. Her feet were weary, for all the day they had borne her weight.

"What have you got there, Seth Gray?" questioned she, in tones shrill and sharp. "Company, I declare, and it's house-cleaning!"

Then, as the farmer tenderly lifted down the girl in his strong arms, she continued:

"A child, I declare! Well, all I can say, Seth Gray—you must stay at home and take care of her!"

She turned away, forgetting, in her indignation, even her floors.

"Never you mind," said the farmer, as he noticed two great tears swimming in the large brown eyes, and trembling, ready to fall, on the jetty lashes, while the delicate mouth quivered. "It's just her way. She don't mean it. Come now, dear——"

"You'd better show her the spare room," interrupted the shrill tones again, as they entered.

Then, as her husband returned alone from his errand, his wife's wrath broke its bounds.

"Are you mad, Seth Gray, to put any more care on my shoulders at this time? You can take another ride to town to-morrow, and take the child back where she came from. My hands are full enough."

"The doctor said we could save her life, mother. I thought we wouldn't let her die for the want of tryin'."

Mrs. Gray said no more, but that evening, when she was washing her favorite china with her own hands, and a little figure, stealing up beside her, whispered; "Let me help you," though she answered, "Such as you cannot help," all remonstrance ended there, and soon the little fingers were deftly wiping the smoking dishes, and, with careful haste, putting each in its appointed place.

Somehow, as the days wore on, Mrs. Gray found she had more time to sit and rest; that, instead of added care, it seemed lessened, while a little fairy-like figure flitted here and there and everywhere, like a burst of sunshine.

House-cleaning was over now; her voice had lost its harshness, her brow, its frown; and as Hope—who had rushed to her own room at the sound of wheels—watched her from a window open her motherly arms to welcome her boy and saw her happy, tear-dimmed eyes, the girl wondered how she could first have regarded the woman with such dread.

Hope's own eyes did not seem so big now; a faint peach-bloom had stolen into her cheeks; her figure had lost its angular lines in rounded curves, and all day a thanksgiving seemed to come bubbling to her lips in song.

"Why, who's that, mother?" questtioned the tall, handsome young man, as he turned his laughing blue eyes out through the open window and saw the little figure flitting among the flowers.

"She's a child Dad brought me home in house-cleaning. I wasn't over-glad to see her but I think I shall miss her when she goes."

An amused smile overspread the listener's face. He could appreciate that welcome at so inopportune a season as house-cleaning time.

Reuben wondered, as the days lengthened into weeks, why his home-coming had never been so pleasant before.

He, too, began to think he would miss Hope when she went away. Somehow the parlor had lost its look of stiffness, and even had an air of habitation, with its fresh flowers in every available receptacle.

"Well, I suppose we have done all we can for Hope," said the farmer one day. "Poor child! she's an orphan, and will have to win her daily bread. But she's got back some of her strength, and the color has found its way back to her face again; and you must be tired of havin' the care of her"—this with a quizzical expression, while he narrowly watched his wife's face.

"You'll do no such thing, Seth Gray! Just like a man—when the girl's beginning to pick up to whisk her off to the hot town again. She's learned my ways now, and she's not much in the way. Besides, she's company for Reuben."

So it seemed, as out in the queer-roofed arbor they sat side by side, she listening, with downcast eyes and a happy, tearful smile, while he told her how different his home had seemed since she had entered it, and how in solving the enigma, he had discovered his love for her.

"But what will mother say?" asked the sweet voice—for, since Reuben came, she had learned to say "mother," too. "She has such great and wonderful dreams for your future and thinks that somewhere some princess, clad in shining robes, is waiting for you."

"I have found my princess, Hope!" he answered, placing his arm about her. "She is here, and her soul is clothed in such beauty—such glory shines through its windows, your eyes,—that she needs no outward embellishment! Only say you love me, darling, and I have no fear but that the mother who has ever smiled upon my boyish folly will not frown upon the first wisdom of my manhood."

So hand in hand, as the sun was sinking in magnificence, they entered the house together, and he led the shrinking girl to his mother's side.

"We have come to ask your blessing, mother," said Reuben, in his honest, manly tone. "Hope has made me very happy by promising to be my wife."

In mute bewilderment Mrs. Gray looked at them both, a sense of her own folly smiting her as with a sharp sword, and bringing with a crash all her castles to the ground.

But she looked from the calm, resolute face of her son to the sweet, fair girl whose hand lay in his, and, drawing Hope down, she kissed the young, red lips, and uttered no word of her disappointment.

Farmer Gray heard the news with a shake of the head and a twinkle of the eyes, as much as to say he had predicted it from the first.

But when the good doctor came, later, to tell them that they had not, as they had supposed, given their son a dowerless bride, but that he, her guardian, represented a snug little fortune for her—though, in his proud love and young ambition, Reuben would almost have wished it otherwise—as the farmer whispered to his wife: "Blessings in disguise sometimes come even in house-cleanin', my dear," the last frown left her still comely face, and there is no one in the world so dear to her as Hope, her son's wife, and the little children whose feet bring dust or dirt, without reproach, upon the still spotless floor.

SUBMARINE CABLE BOAT.

To enable travelers to cross the channel without suffering from sea sickness, a Frenchman has designed a submarine boat to be propelled by cable traction, the motive power being electricity. The boat will accommodate 240 passengers, and perform the journey in one hour. Should the cables become fixed in going over the drums, the boat can be detached so that it may rise to the surface and continue the journey like an ordinary vessel.

About the House.

LITTLE FEET.

Two little feet so small that both may nestle
In one caressing hand;
Two little feet upon the untried border
Of life's mysterious land.

Dimpled and soft and pink as peach-tree blossoms
In April's fragrant days,
How can they walk among the briary tangles
Edging the world's rough ways?

Ah! who may read the future? For our darling
We crave all blessings sweet,
And pray that He who feeds the crying ravens
Will guide the baby's feet.

TRAINING YOUR BOY.

The second of men's seven ages which may be reckoned as beginning when he puts on long trousers, is the most critical for the boy and the most responsible for the mother, writes a correspondent. During its course the youngster is subjected to many temptations, feels the awakening of many thoughts and ideas before unknown to him and catches his first glimpses of the world's evil. His attitude toward these new factors in existence, be they subjective or objective, is a matter of much greater influence than appears to him at the time. Nor is it an easy matter to point out the true character and relation of the new forces with which he comes in contact. He is impatient of advice or restraint. Having been permitted to toddle unsupported he fancies that he can run alone. It is this fact that makes the mother's task so difficult, and calls for the greatest exercise of tact and loving judgment. There are two general methods, two schools, one may almost say, of treating boys during this age. The more prevalent method, the larger school, is that which shields him from every temptation from every evil association, and from every unrighteous act and thought. Judging it by the large, and in the light of its results as I have observed them, I must say that in my opinion it is a failure. It may be successful while it is possible for the treatment itself to continue, but it bears ill fruit later on.

Sooner or later, usually all too soon, the boy must come to the knowledge of good and evil and must choose between them, not in two forms nor in a score, but in a thousand. If his eyes have not been trained to see clearly the ugly shape beneath the pleasing exterior, if he knows not the principles on which to base his choice, if he cannot receive and parry subtle thrusts from unexpected quarters, he is as ill prepared for the battle of life as would have been a knight of old going out to mortal combat clad in silken armor.

There is no time when a boy's moral fiber and early training are more thoroughly tested than when he goes away to school or college, or when he leaves home to enter some business establishment. There he is certain to meet temptations of many kinds. There, also he must stand alone, with no reliance but that which his early training has given him.

If his home training has been ignorance of all that is unpleasant or evil in its consequences the boy is to be pitied. He is likely to be called a "softy" by his companions, and there is no delight known to the hardened youth so great as that of shocking or tormenting or destroying the illusions of a "softy."

They themselves know, perhaps, when to stop, when to draw back, when to turn away, but they do not think to point out the danger line to their untutored companion. It seems so unnecessary. He shrinks back at first, perhaps, but at length he takes the plunge, and when he does he plunges far.

There is an intoxication in first knowledge, be it good or bad when it comes at first hand. Therein lies the "softy's" peril, for it is marvelously easy for him to go beyond his depth, to lose the poise which is the governing gear and safety valve of humanity. It is true, as proved by all experience, that nobody can go to the devil at such a galloping gait as one of these same "softies." Nobody can sow a larger and more deadly crop of wild oats than the boy whose ears have been shielded from the very mention of all that such a sowing involves.

The other method of youthful training, which is less in favor now than formerly, consists in encouraging the boy to know the apple of evil by its taste. It is the Spartan method. It says: "Let the fox tear at his vitals. If he survives it will make him stronger for the next contest."

This plan might succeed admirably if it were true, as the poets have told us, that vice is a monster hateful at first view. Unhappily, it is true that the gay trappings of vice are often more attractive than the sober garments of virtue. The first slip may only whet the appetite for deeper draughts.

It seems to me that the most successful plan to follow is not a combination of these two, but a compromise between the two. Teach your boy what he must expect, what he must meet in life, Show him to what he should cling and of what he should beware. Caution him against sin and folly, not commandingly, but reasoningly. Point out how they will warp his nature and spoil his life. Unfortunately, every community affords living object lessons for such instruction. Remember that he has reached an age of independent intelligence and that your strongest hope lies in appealing to his intelligence.

If you find that he is committing some venial fault, is doing something that he would not have you know, do not upbraid him; reason with him—strongly, intelligently, convincingly and—reasonably. Some persons will say that this can be of no avail. Their belief is the doctrine that wickedness is inherent, but it is not. If you have done your earlier work well and have led your boy to have a high and through respect for the competence of your judgment and the thoroughness of your own knowledge, you can convince him and direct him and help him over a few of the roughest places in life's roadway.

I can feel to-day, through the lapse of long years, the awful sense of humiliation and contrition that came to me one day in my own boyhood when my mother took me to her room and pointed out the evil possibilities of one bad habit that I had begun in secret, as I thought, from her. I had known that it was something not to be approved else I should not have hidden it but I did not realize why it was to be avoided with the overwhelming conviction that her gentle tones of warning impressed upon me with a vividness that remains to this day. Neither coaxing nor command could have made the same impression.

The point that I seek to impart by this instance, and that will be borne out by others which these suggest to you, is this: Teach your boy to avoid evil. Do so, not by screening him, but by helping him to walk past it with head erect and feet unwavering, to look it in the face with a clear eye and to quell it by the strength of honest purity. Then alone will he be safe.

WHERE FASHION FAILS.

To look her best is every woman's duty, old and young, and the plain and the elderly ought to make the greatest effort. The trouble is that most of us begin by wanting to be in the fashion, and unfortunately the fashion often takes away every chance of bettering our appearance and increases all our defects.

For instance, just now, when the fashion takes its model, as a witty woman has pointed out, "from a feather duster," we are made painfully aware of how few women have beautiful figures and how badly many of us walk. To have a close sheath drawn over our hips and a mass of ruffles fall around our feet so that we cannot take a free step, and then with an aching arm to hold up the awkward thing as we walk, is ruinous to grace or beauty. And where the slender purse says that only one good walking dress is possible, what a grief it is to feel that this arrangement makes it sure to be spoiled in a very short time and forbids any hope of alteration.

KISSED BY THE QUEEN.

Story Told by an Old Quartermaster Sergeant.

"To be Knight of the Thistle is a big honor, of course," remarked an old quartermaster sergeant, amidst a discussion among some military men at Chatham, says Pearson's Weekly; "but I can claim a distinction lots in front of that, or of kissing hands with the Queen, as they say of the custom observed by Cabinet Ministers when taking over the seals of office."

"You're chucking it, mon," observed a stalwart sergeant frae the far North.

"Well," the veteran non-com. went on to explain, "the good fortune which befell me was to be kissed by the Queen," an intimation which caused the little party to gather round yet closer.

"You're having us, Jock," observed a credulous corporal, "and if you want the hatchet, say so, for the present holder is far outclassed."

"No," the distinguished soldier, as he claimed to be, contended, "it is you that's out of it, as you will see. You may have heard of my being the youngest bugler that took part in the Crimea, and such fact secured for me a place among the survivors who were inspected by the Queen after peace was proclaimed.

"When the wounded went by, some in chairs—"

"Quite so, Well, I was then a little flaxen haired, red cheeked youngster, very small for my age, and I suppose contrasted a good deal with the worn veterans. When my turn came to pass, Her Majesty asked how old I was, and on replying a little over thirteen, at the same time giving quite the best salute possible, the Queen said:—'Dear little fellow,' and then gave me a kiss on the cheek. So you see how I came to receive a gracious distinction which from generals downward no other soldier has ever been able to lay claim to. That honor's mine alone."

PRINTED DRESSES.

A novel idea which has come directly from Paris is the decoration of dresses with water-color designs. Hand-painted mousselines are very popular for evening wear, and when a light, graceful pattern is artistically executed the result is admirable. A dress of white mousseline was finished in this dainty manner with a vine of rich scarlet trumpet flowers, which gracefully followed the outlines, of the long over-skirt, and showed effectively upon the low-cut bodice. Bunches of the artificial flowers fastened upon the left shoulder and trailing upon the arm served to complete a most unique and attractive toilet. Satin also is decorated in the same style, sometimes with an introduction of silver, gold or jeweled effects to give an added luster and brilliancy.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

Sliding Down a Stair Rail With a Man in Hot Pursuit.

"Of course, as a boy," said the retired burglar, "I slid down cellar doors, and banisters, and that sort of thing, and tore my trousers, and fell off, and had the usual number of accidents, but the most exciting sport of that kind I ever had was once after I had grown up, when I slid down the stairs of a four-story house, from top to bottom, without stopping.

"When I had got pretty near to the top of the last flight of stairs there was a door opened at the top, and a man looked out; I suppose he must have heard me, down below, or coming up. I turned my light on him for about a quarter of a second, which was plenty long enough to show that he wasn't the kind of a man that would go back and shut the door and lock it until I had gone away, and then I just put one leg over the banister, right where I stood, and took the other foot off the stairs, and started; with him after me.

"These stairs were built different from the ordinary. The foot of the second flight was right at the top of the first, though you had to turn on the platform there, to reach it, the second flight going up in exactly the opposite direction from the first. That is, going up the first flight you went toward the back of the house, going up the second flight you went toward the front. And then at the top of the second flight you came to the foot of the third flight, turning on the platform here to reach it, this flight going up toward the rear again, bringing it right over the first flight, and running the same way. So you see there was a slide of three stories with

TWO SHARP TURNS.

"It was a good, broad rail, and very smooth, and easy sliding, the first thing that struck me when I got on to it was that it beat all the rails I ever slid on, and for a minute I forgot that I wasn't a boy, any more, but a man, and engaged in business, and then in pretty serious business, and give myself up to the pleasure of the slide. But only for a very short minute; because I knew I was coming to that first curve very soon, where the rail turned to go down the next flight, and I'd got to look out and see that I wasn't flung off going round it.

"I put on the brakes, hard, by gripping the rail with my knees and my hands the instant my feet touched the bend, and slowed down so much that the man coming after me touched me with his feet; he was coming faster than I was, anyway, being eager and naturally more or less excited, and not paying the attention to the brakes that I did. But, though down to that point he gained on me thus rapidly, he lost it all going around the curve. I went around slow, but slick and smooth; he came to it so fast that when he struck it he almost flew off, and he had to grip on hard to keep on at all. Of course, that gave me a good start again, six or eight feet, because when I got clear around I just cut loose, and let her go, while he was righting himself up. But he got a-going again in a minute, and then he came down after me like a shot. But I kept that next turn in mind all the same, the one at the top of the first flight, and slowed up deliberately for it, and rounded it safely. I'd just cut loose again when the man coming after me, struck it.

"He was more eager now than he was even when he started. I suppose he saw me getting nearer and nearer the door and a chance of getting away; and he gave more thought to me than he did to himself, and he struck that last curve at a high speed, with hardly any slacking at all; in fact I don't believe he thought of it. He'd pretty near made up that six or eight feet, striking the upper end of that east curve before I'd left the lower. But he didn't get around this one. As I looked up I saw him, when he struck the curve, sway over to one side toward the stairs, and then I saw him gripping for all he knew how, to hold on,

COOL ENOUGH NOW,

but going so fast, and thrown over so hard by the motion that he couldn't hold on. And off he went, striking the stairs about three steps down, that being about opposite to where I was then on the banister, and then he bounded from there and went in one round sweep through the air, like a ball, landing on the stairs about two or three steps up from the bottom, He came down there with a smash, and then rolled down to the floor like a bag of clothes. He'd passed me, flying through the air. We both got to the floor together. But he didn't get up,

"'Are you hurt?' I says to him.

"'Only a leg,' he says.

"He'd broken his left leg.

"'If I hadn't been in such a hurry,' he said, 'I'd be giving you now exercise enough to keep you warm, anyway, and the least you can do is to go for a doctor.'

"And that's what I did. I lugged him into a room on that floor and laid him on a lounge, and then put for the doctor, and rung his bell, and waited to see his window go up and his head come out, and then I waited in the shadow of a stoop to see if he actually went, which he did; and he got into the house easy because I'd left the door so he could."

ADVANCE OF ALUMINIUM.

Aluminium, which had no commercial existence a few years ago produced in the United St year to the extent of 5,2 valued at $1,750,000 whi oft ho cost 10 years

The Left Hand of Samuel Dodson

I.

"Smoking, as usual, and wasting your time after luncheon, instead of hurrying to your offices and coining time into money like old Sam Dodson, who can give the cash value of every five minutes," and Welsby sat down beside three other young Liverpool merchants in the club—all men who had one eye on business and the other on the good of the city. "Something's happened since I saw you fellows last on 'Change. Guess."

"Cotton up 3 points? A corn corner at Chicago? A big bear in sugar? Anything to do with fruit?"

"Nothing whatever to do with such prosaic subjects, and I am ashamed to notice your mercenary tempers; this is a public affair, and is to be a profound secret for exactly seventy minutes, after which it will appear in the fourth edition of the Evening Trumpet."

"It's a pity that the early news could not be used for an operation in cotton, but I'll take it along to the 'Fags' and tell it under pledge of absolute silence to half a dozen brokers. If you are really interested in the matter, this will give it a wider and more certain circulation than any Trumpet could."

"We're all ears, Welsby."

"Well, to begin at the beginning, you know our people in Liverpool are crowded together in courts and rookeries without room or air. It's hard on the men and women, but it's hardest on the children, who have no place to play in but the gutter.

"So a man wrote a letter to the papers about a month ago pleading for a fund to put down small playgrounds in the crowded districts, where the little folk could come of an evening, and the mothers could sit, and the men might smoke a pipe—"

"I remember the letter," broke in Cotton; "it was signed 'Philanthropist,' and was generally supposed to have been composed in a moment of inspiration by some proprietor of insanity property; it was an eloquent letter, and affected me very much—to tears, in fact."

"It was signed Charles Welsby, and you never read a word of it because it had no reference to polo nor the Macfarlane institute for working lads, the only subjects which you give any attention. Four people read it, however, and wrote to me at once. One man denounced the scheme as another instance of the patronage of the rich. He added that it was a sop, and that the toilers would soon find open spaces for themselves."

"He would mean your garden, Welsby," suggested Produce. "The socialist has two main principles of action; first, to give nothing to any good cause himself, and, second, to appropriate his neighbors' property on the first opportunity. And your other correspondents?"

"I had a letter from the inventor of an unintoxicating beer offering £5 on condition that we advertised his beverage, which he discovered by supernatural guidance and sold for philanthropic ends."

"All queer beverages and patent medicines are owned by high-class religious people, as far as I can understand," remarked Corn. "Go on."

"A third letter warned me that such spaces would be abused by bad characters and sap the morals of the people; the writer also wanted to know whether they would be closed on Sabbath."

"A publican, evidently," remarked Cotton; "no man is so concerned about Sabbath observance. And so you got sick of the whole affair?"

"Rather till I got this letter. I'll read it, and then you can make your guesses at the inclosure:"

"'Liverpool, June 9, 189—My Dear Sir: Your letter of the 7th ult. in the issue of the Morning Trumpet of May 8, caught my eye, and received my most careful attention. As you appeared to have established a prima facie case for what you designate 'people's playgrounds,' I have occupied my leisure time in examining the sanitary and social conditions of certain parts of our city which were more or less distinctly indicated in your letter. As the result of my investigations, I am thoroughly convinced, in the first place, that you have proved your case as regards the unfortunate circumstances of the children in such parts, and, in the second place, that your plan for the relief is practical and wisely considered.

"'It then became my duty as a citizen of Liverpool to consider what I could do to further the ends of your scheme, and it seemed to me on the whole most advisable to place a sum of money at your disposal, on condition that it be spent with such other sums as may be sent you in purchasing decaying property and creating playgrounds—said playgrounds to be vested in the parks and gardens committee of the City Council—and I would suggest that people interested in each district be allowed and encouraged to distribute to the furnishing and adornment of the playgrounds.

"'I beg therefore to inclose a draft in your favor on Messrs. Goldbeater & Co., Lombard street, London, and I have only to add my sincere approval of the good work you are doing among the poor of Liverpool, and my wish, which, as a man of honor, you will doubtless carefully respect, that you will take no steps to discover my name. I have the honor to be your obedient servant,

ZACCHEUS.'"

"Satisfactory, very, although a trifle pedantic and long-winded. And the sum, Welsby? I say £250."

"Five hundred pounds," said Cotton.

"One thousand pounds," cried Produce.

"What do you say to £10,000?" and the draft was handed round.

"Congratulate you, old man," Fruit shook hands with Welsby, and so did they all, for he had worked hard in many a good cause. "You deserve your luck; think I'll take to writing letters for my pet hospital. Who can he be? Do you suspect any one?"

"Half a dozen, but I'm bound not to inquire; and I rather think that the trail is covered at Goldbeater's beyond finding. But I know who did not give it—Sam Dodson."

"No, of course I did not ask him for help. Ones does not court refusals; but you know his meddling, ferreting ways. If he didn't stop me on the street and ask fifty questions till I hinted at a subscription, when he was off in a minute."

"Nothing frightens him like a suggestion of that kind. He has raised meanness to the height of genius. They say that he is worth £200,000, but I wouldn't change with him," said Produce, "for a million. When he dies Dodson will not leave a soul to regret him, and there'll not be six people at his funeral."

"You can't be sure, gentlemen," said a quiet voice behind; "I've overheard you on Dodson, and I hope what you say is not true."

The speaker was one of those rare souls God sends forth at a time to establish our faith in goodness, who are believed in by all parties, and respected by all creeds, and loved by all classes; who sit on all the charitable boards, and help on every good cause, and make peace in quarrels; whom all men consult in their perplexities, and young men turn to in trouble, and people follow with affectionate glances on the street; who never suspect their own excellence, always take the lowest seat, and have to be compelled to accept an honor.

"You have a good word to say for everybody, sir," said Cotton, with deep respect; "but have even you ever got a penny from Mr. Dodson for a charity?"

"Well, I can not say that I remember; only I'm sure that he has his own way of doing good. Everyone has unless he is utterly bad, and I'm 70 years old, gentlemen, and I never met that kind yet."

"Greatheart is the only man in Liverpool who would say a word for Dodson," said Lard a minute later, "and in this case his charity has rather overshot the mark; but it does one good to hear the old man. He is a walking sermon on the mount, and the best thing about him is that he believes in everybody; and very sight of his white hair makes me a better man."

CHAPTER II.

"How tired you must be, Fred, after four hours' begging in offices. I'll bring you a cup of tea in the study at once, and then you are to have a nice little dinner all to yourself.

"O, no, I've not been extravagant at all, and I've not taken any money out of our almsbox, and I'm not a wicked parson's wife who gets into debt; but a hamper came from the country with lots of good things in it, and you will have the chicken; the children and I simply rioted in plenty to-day. Now I'll not hear a word about your expedition until you have had some food."

"There, I feel a perfect g-glutton, Laura. I hope you have sent home the h-hamper to the sick."

"I've done nothing of the kind; every single bit is to be eaten in this vicarage of St. Ambrose's; you would starve yourself and your family for the parish, and I am sure you are the hardest working man in it. Well, have you got the money to furnish the playground for St. Ambrose's?"

"Do you mean have I come home with £54 in my pocket as the result of one r-raid by a poor, dull, s-stammering parson, who couldn't make an eloquent appeal to save his life?"

"You don't stammer, Fred, and I wish you wouldn't say such things; you may—hesitate at a time, and I m sure any one would give you money for a good cause because you are—so sincere, and——"

"There, that will do, Laura; it's a great h-help to an obscure parson in the poorest of parishes to have a wife who believes in him, and makes £400 out of £200."

"And now about the money. Was the asking hard?"

"It might have been, but every one was so j-jolly. The first man I went to was Mr. Welsby, and as soon as I came into his room, he cried out, 'Was just thinking of you; I hope you're on the warpath for that playground for I've a £5 note ready for you.'"

"He sent me on to a botton br-broker, and he thanked me several times for coming on such a good errand, and backed up Welsby with £5. Every person had a kind word, and by five o'clock I had——"

"The whole sum?"

"With £6 over, which will get a little sheltered seat for old people. How good those city fellows are when they fancy a cause."

"And when they fancy the man who pleads it, Fred. Did you not get one refusal?"

"Well, I was h-hurt by one man, who treated me rather shabbily. He allowed me to explain the whole scheme—swings, sandheaps, seats and all—and he asked me a hundred questions about the parish and my work, till I think he knows as much about the place as we do ourselves, and then sent me off without a penny,—said he didn't give to subscriptions on p-principle."

"What a mean hypocritical wretch!"

"I left rather down, for I had lost h-half an hour with him, and I was afraid I had offended him by some remark, but when I met Welsby again on the street and told him, he declared that I ought not to have been sent there, because D-Dodson—that's his name—was the most inquisitive and the hardest man on 'change.

"He can't be a gentleman at any rate, to question you for mere curiosity; I hope you gave him something to think over."

"No, I didn't; it's no use, and only frets one's self. He had a big ch-chance and lost it. What do you say to inviting the subscribers down some evening when the playground is in full occupation? They will get full value of their money at the sight of the girls on the swings, and the boys at ball, and the b-baies scooping up the sand and the old folks sunning themselves on their seats."

"It will be splendid, but, Fred, it goes to my heart that our own boys can have no holiday, and when their schoolfellows are away in Wales will oe sweltering in this close house."

"How much have we in the h-holiday fund?"

"Just £2 6d. Save as I would, that is all I could manage. . . . If we had not given so much away we might. . . ."

"You are just as r-ready to give as I am, my little wife, and none of us regret anything we've done for the poor souls around us; but I'm sorry for the boys. Did you tell them?"

"No. I hadn't the heart, so I played the coward, and said you were thinking the matter over, and that you would tell them, perhaps, to-morrow morning."

"Do you know, I r-rather suspected this would be the end of it, and I was planning how to make the best of things, I made up a series of cheap trips, personally conducted, to New Brighton and Cheshire and Hale; you'll give us our lunch, and we'll have a regular picnic. I have some old knick-knacks of my school days at Shrewsbury, and I'll offer them as p-prizes for the best account of the day. You'll come with us, too, and we'll have a particularly jolly time."

"Letters? The post is late to-night. That is about the c-contract for swings, and this is a diocesan circular, and there is a new company p-prospectus—rather an irony sending it to me—but here are two unknown hands; let us see the news.

"Now isn't this good? Three pounds for the playground from a dissenter who c-complains I didn't call on him, and has a kind word about my hard work, as he calls it; and I've been often annoyed at that man for the things he said on disestablishment. He may say anything he pleases now on a platform; I know there is a kind heart behind the words.

"Will this be more money for the s-swings? Hurrah! here 's an inclosure of some sort. But what is this?"

"What's wrong, Fred? Is any one dead? Are you ill?"

"Laura, you are an excellent m-manager." The vicar, very white as to his cheeks, and somewhat wet as to his eyes, stood on the hearth rug and waved his wife to a distance. "Be g-good enough to secure a commodious farm house in North Wales, somewhere between Bettws-y-Coed and Llanberis, for the month of August—with a little f-fishing attached, if possible.

"Please sit down, Laura, and don't interrupt, I'm sane, quite sane; much p-playground and domestic affliction have not made me mad. Now, where was I? Yes, and arrange a quite new s-series of tours round by Festiniog, and up Snowdon, and down to Llandudno, and another to the Menai Straits.

"You are an extravagant, d-dressy woman, Laura, so you may get a n-natty walking dress and three blouses, but keep a trifle for f-fishing apparatus and special provisions—you are th-throttling me—then read it yourself, read it aloud, and—I will p-process round the table, I wish the boys had not gone to bed."

"Liverpool, July 16, 189—Reverend and Dear Sir: It has come to my knowledge from various quarters that you and your devoted partner in life are doing a most beneficent work, both sacred and secular, in a very necessitous district of our great city, and that you are discharging this duty to your fellow-creatures at severe cost to yourselves and your family.

"My observation of life leads me to believe that some of our citizens live harder lives or make greater sacrifices than clergymen of limited means whose sphere of labor lies in poor parishes, nad without being in any sense a good man—for my whole life is a struggle with one beselting sin, which often getteth the victory—I have been filled with respectful admiration, and have wished to assist, after a humble fashion, in this Christian service.

"As you may have some difficulty in securing a suitable holiday for your family through your notorious charity—for such is the report concerning you—I venture with much diffidence to inclose a draft on London, which can be cashed at any bank, for your use, under two conditions, which I must charge you to observe: 1, that the whole sum be employed to the last penny in holiday expenses—including such special outfit as may be judged fit by your wife for you all; and 2, that you make no effort to discover the name of your unworthy friend. The indorsement of this draft will be sufficient acknowlodgement.

"Trusting you will all have a health-giving, happy and long holiday—I have the honor to be, your humble servant,

ZACCHEUS."

"Your voice is a little shaky, Laura . . . don't wonder . . . such nonsense about me and such c-compliments to you . . . yes, it will be g-glorious, another honeymoon, and those rascals of boys, why won't they . . . let us thank God, wife; it came from him.

To be Continued.

VIGILANCE.

Stubb—Is that new prison guard vigilant?

Penn—I should say so. Why, some one told him the gas was escaping, and he grabbed his gun.

INDIAN MAGIC.

Wonderful Feat Performed Before the Late Lord Lytton.

The following story of Indian magic was told me by the person to whom it was told by the late Lord Lytton, says a writer. I give it in my own words, for the excellent though humiliating reason that I have mislaid the MSS. When in India, Lord Lytton often sought out conjurers but never saw any but the usual feats, such as the mango tree trick and the basket trick. The method in each case is known, or, at all events, plausible explanations have been given by Mr. Maskelyne and other experts. On one occasion Lord Lytton liked something in the looks of the conjurer who was performing in the open space before his house. After the ordinary exhibition his Lordship asked the magician if he could not do something more out of the common way. The man said he would try, and asked for a ring, which Lord Lytton gave him. He then requested an officer to take in either hand a handful of seeds—one sort was sesame. The name of the other sort my informant did not know. Holding these seeds, and having the ring between his finger and thumb, the officer was to go to a well in the corner of the compound. He was to dispose of the seeds in a certain well, into the depths of which he was to throw the ring. All this was done, and then the mage asked Lord Lytton where he would like the ring to reappear. He answered "in his dispatch box," of which the key was attached to his watch chain, or at all events he had it with him on the spot. The dispatch box was brought out, Lord Lytton opened it and there was the ring. This trick would be easy if the British officer was a confederate of the juggler's, and if he possessed a duplicate key to the dispatch box. In that case he would not throw the ring into the well, but would take it into the house, open the box and insert the ring. But this explanation involves enormous improbabilities, while it is unlikely again, that the conjurer managed to insert a duplicate ring into the dispatch box beforehand. Lord Lytton then asked the juggler if he could repeat the trick He answered in the affirmative, and a lady lent another ring. Another officer took it, with the seeds, as before, and dropped the ring into the well The countenance of the juggler altered in the pause which followed. Something, he said, had gone wrong, and he seemed agitated. Turning to the second officer he asked: "Did you arrange the seeds as I bade you?" "No," said the officer, "I thought that was all nonsense, and I threw them away." The juggler seemed horrified. "Do you think I do this by myself?" he said, and, packing up, he departed.

The well was carefully dragged, and at last the lady's ring was brought to the surface. That ring, at least, had certainly been in the water. But had the first ring been as faithfully consigned to the depths? Experts will be of various opinions as to that—yet the hypothesis of confederacy and of a duplicate key to the dispatch box is difficult.

HOW TO IDENTIFY HIM.

Method by Which the Names of the British Killed and Wounded are Known.

The names of the British killed and wounded after a battle are ascertained by means of the identification cards which all our soldiers carry sewn up in the left hand corner of their khaki tunics. On the card is written the soldier's name, rank, regimental number, together with the name and address of his next-of-kin. The latter is added so that the authorities may know where to forward the effects of any soldier who gets killed.

After an engagement the roll is called as soon as the regiments get back to their camp. Every man who does not answer is "ticked off" as missing, and search made for him on the field. As the search parties come across the dead and wounded men they rip open the tunic at the left hand corner and take out the identification card. The cards thus collected are carried back to camp and handed over to the clerks of the general in command, who therefrom complete the casualty lists.

After all the cards have been collected the roll is checked again, and a note made of those men of whom no trace has been discovered. These are usually persumed to have been taken prisoners, but it does not always follow that the assumption is correct.

In the corner of his tunic opposite the identification card every soldier carries a small pad of bandages, etc., for dressing a wound. This "field dressing," as it is called, is added to "Tommy's" equipment in order that he may be his own surgeon until medical assistance arrives, or may have the wherewithal on him to bind up the wounds of a chum.

You will probably be surprised to learn that one of the last things "Tommy" does when ordered to the front is to make his will, although every regiment contains a percentage of happy-go-lucky fellows who do not worry themselves about what will become of their property when they no longer require it.

CAUSE FOR ALARM.

Bank President—Are you aware the casher has taken a half interest in a yacht?

Director—We had better see he does not become a skipper.

FAMOUS DISHES OF LONDON INNS

Eel Pies, Tripe Suppers, Green Turtle Soup and Oyster Patties.

It is not many years since practically every London tavern, with any pretensions at all, had its own special dish, upon whose excellence it prided itself, and to partake of which people often traveled considerable distances. Eel pies, for instance, were once the great feature of the duelists' breakfasts served at the old Sluice house, near Finsbury Park, the necessary quantity of fish being regularly dredged up from the stream that used to run under the windows. The pies can still be had, but the eels are now obtained from a fishmonger, who carries on business in an adjoining thoroughfare.

Dating back to about the same period are the oyster patties, for which Rule's, in Maiden Lane, is still famous, while not far away, in the Strand, is Simpson's noted for its fish dinners. These latter were quite an institution in days gone by, and even now there are to be found certain old-fashioned bon vivants who swear by them. The guests pay a certain fixed sum and eats as much fish of as many different varieties as he may care for.

The Daniel Lambert has been celebrated for tripe suppers from time immemorial, and up till quite recently brown stout in tankards used to be the only correct accompanying beverage.

The Ship and Turtle, in Leadenhall street, is noted for three things—its turtle soup, its toubot and its Madeira. The first named is prepared after a recipe which has been in the possession of the host of the house for over a century. The only portions of the fish used, it appears, are the calipee, the calipash and the fins. These are stewed together for some time in a specially prepared stock, and the result is a peculiar gelatinous green liquor, which tastes of nothing in particular.

To this foundation are added, however, at different times and in varying proportions, allspice, marjoram, thyme, whole pepper, salt, green basil, rue, flour, butter, parsley, a few small shallots, half a bottle of Madeira, the juice of a large lemon and a stick of mace, with the result that a basin of the finished preparation is something to be supremely thankful for.

Both the Cock and the Rainbow pride themselves on their shops. It should be born in mind, however, that the former hostelry is by no means identical with the tavern immortalized by Tennyson in his "Will Waterproof." That particular house stood, in fact, on the opposite side of the street, and was of far less pretentious proportions.

Beside its chops the Rainbow boasts of a special dish in the shape of a saddle of real Southdown mutton, which is wheeled up to the dinner on a little movable table, in order that the individual may be able to direct the carver's attention to the particular tit-bits and slices he most fancies.

ROYALTY AT PLAY.

Kings and Queens Enjoy Themselves Ve Much Like Other People.

Somehow or other we never seem to think of royalty as really human in the way of playing practical jokes or behaving like common, ordinary folks. A daring photographer at Copenhagen has snapped his camera on royalty at play and obtained some pictures that are not only amusing, but which show the extremely human side of those destined to sit in high places.

King Christian, of Denmark, is grandfather to the Czar of Russia and the children of the Prince of Wales. Every year at least there is a joyous family gathering at Copenhagen, to which all look forward with the greatest pleasure. It was at one of these reunions that the photographer did his work, while waiting for the various guests to assemble for a group picture.

One of the pictures represents the Czar running one of his Danish cousins down the marble steps of the palace, holding the young Prince by the nape of the neck and the seat of his trousers; another shows the Czar in full flight, hotly pursued by this same Prince. Still another picture represents the Grand Duke Michael of Russia leaning over the shoulder of his aunt, the Princess of Wales, to tickle the ear of his sister, the Grand Duchess Xenia. There were many others of the same sort, about 70 in all, and the photographer said nothing about them until he placed them on exhibition in his window. Royalty heard of it, of course, and two of those most interested, Princess Victoria of Wales and Grand Duke Michael, went down to investigate.

Instead of being angry, they were highly amused, and insisted that the photographer bring the pictures to the palace to show to the rest. Everybody enjoyed them, and before he left the photographer received orders for several sets of the pictures, which have been distributed among appreciative royal relatives. It is a pleasure to learn that modern rulers are not only as human as the rest of the world but also that they can appreciate a joke, even when they are the victims and the whole world knows it.

THOSE LOVING GIRLS.

Maud—Mr. De Jones asked me to sing for him the other evening after we had been introduced.

Clara—And what did you sing?

Maud—Why, how do you know that I sang at all?

Clara—Well, I noticed that he didn't ask you to sing to-night.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1899.

THINK IT OVER.

British Columbia is as large as several of the western States to the south of us combined; it has an agreeable, salubrious climate; it has untold mineral wealth; it has fisheries among the most important in the world; it has the best building timber to be found on the continent; and it has agriculturally and horticulturally speaking the areas of soil capable of producing most of the requisites for maintain many millions of people. While mining undoubtedly is, and must remain the chief industry of many districts of the province, it is not the only substantial industry of the province as a whole. The others we have named in their own natural localities are of especially great moment to the country. In area the province is 341,000 square miles and settled as densely as Ontario is it would locate 3,250,000, or about 25 times what it has at present. Settled as densely as Great Britain and Ireland and it would locate 1,200,000,000, or a large portion of the present population of the globe. It is seen on every hand that the province has the natural resources for immense expansion, and an important question is has our government this growth and development in view? Experience shows that the closer together, geographically, the essentials of development may be, under proper legislation and management, the more certain are the growth and expansion to follow.

England has grown almost fabulously wealthy and populous because it produces most of the raw materials at home used in the manufactures, thereby saving freights, and many of the agricultural products necessary to maintain a large manufacturing population. Being insular, its freights are consequently relatively low.

As we have pointed out this province has most of these essentials of wealth and prosperity within its bounds, rendering cost of transport relatively low. Experience shows that no country that is limited to one line of industry ever becomes populous—it may become relatively wealthy but rarely combines population and wealth. British Columbia has all the natural essentials for both, if they be but properly employed by a capable, foreseeing government.

It may be that from a miner's point of view that everything contended for by the miners of the Slocan is justifiable, and all the legislation of the past session and even more to follow is perfectly justifiable; but miners alone will never make British Columbia. The man who works for his day's pay only to spend it as he likes from day to day makes the advancement of his own every day wants his kingdom; but a government should look for it in the proper growth and development of the country. Their objects under proper conditions are widely different, and often straining apart. For similar reasons the agriculturist, the horticulturist, the fish canner, the lumberman and the manufacturer may have aims just as contracting in their objects and more far-reaching in consequences, and for similar reasons it is injurious to the country that they should monopolise the sympathies of the government, or the representatives of the people. Crippling, instead of expanding and progressive, legislation is sure to follow. Capital, the great lever that moves all, and without which no country but more especially mining and manufacturing countries can become great, is always grasping. It is also coy so that legislation dealing with it must always be at once liberal and firm.

Where a country is wholly or almost wholly agricultural or horticultural, limited means with the individual or company, under careful management, will always bring out the wealth of that country. The process will be slower than where larger means are employed, but the growth and development with industrious characteristics of the people, always succeed.

In mining or manufacturing districts the reverse is the case—certain means in the individual or company are always necessary before even a commencement can be made. In all of these interests, however, this province is peculiarly situated. On account of the cost of living, and distance from market, if the market be not at home, even agriculture, or any of the ordinary callings managed by limited means elsewhere, cannot be carried on to any extent. In a word without capital to manage our mining and manufacturing interests, development, in even the humbler industries of the province, is simply out of the question. Summed up, while British Columbia possesses more undeveloped wealth, and has more opportunities for growth and expansion under the favor of nature, it calls for more capital than any other province in Confederation to bring it to the place nature designed it to take.

The legislator then who is the man for this country is the one who cultivates the best spirit between capital and labor, and enacts the best laws for the encouragement of both. Favorable laws to capital are valueless unless they are equally encouraging to labor, as money lying around for the handling would never develop the country unless the labor was there to employ it; and for a very similar reason, legislation that might, as far as legislation could do it, serve labor and cramp capital, must be equally valueless in opening the country. Any legislation intended as a snap for the one and passed without consulting the other, must be very damaging in its consequences.

CAUTION.

It is said that some further tinkering is to be done with the mining laws of the province at the next session of the House, and we would strongly recommend caution and consistency. It is evident to every one that mischief has been done by the last turn, and it is well it should not be repeated by the next. If we are to have an eight-hour law let it be an equitable one; one that applies to the farm hand, the railway navie and the clerk as well as the miner, and not a muzzling institution the strict interpretation of which prevents a man from working more than eight-hours a day on his own property. It is regretable when the destinies of a country fall into the hands of a legislature that can see no further than the votes of a body, many of whom hold no substantial interest in the country.

As we have shown elsewhere, the province if settled as densely as Great Britain, would hold a population double that of the United States at present, and what is the government doing to secure that population? It cannot be got by squeezing out those who brought money to the country, preventing the inflow of more capital and catering to an element for the votes it may secure only. Let us illustrate by referring to a well-known man of the district, as a case in point. Mr. G. W. Hughes, some 8 years ago, brought over $75,000 to the district; he spent more than that amount in building roads and trails through the country giving employment to many, who might otherwise have been short-handed at least, and at present his all is in prospects and but partially developed properties that require the closest management to clear themselves. Are the situations of men like Mr. Hughes, and there are dozens of them in the country, entitled to no consideration by the government?

To our mind the circumstances of a labor element can never be improved by superficial legislation, like the eight-hour law, alone. It is simply employing sticking plaster to cure a cancer. The work must be gone about in some other way. He must indeed be a blind man who cannot see that in a decade hence the labor element of this country will be vastly greater than it is at present. Can that increase be provided for by shutting up undeveloped properties, fighting the income of more capital, and merely adopting superficial measures to enable the miners to secure relatively higher wages on present dividend-paying properties? That is the practical results of the eight-hour law, and how far it is serving the country is apparent from the ore shipments of the past six months.

What is wanted, instead of present vote-securing legislating, is municipal government in the mining districts to enable the people to borrow money on their own credit, to build roads, trails and open up mines and prospects; to encourage in every way the influx of outside capital. We will then have instead of men hunting for higher wages under protective legislation, mines and prospects hunting for men at the highest wages they are worth—the demand in excess of the supply and the country again on a higher road to progress and prosperity than was ever dreamt of by our present legislature.

The unions say that if they allowed their inferior men to work at $3, even though it is all they are worth, the owners would soon fill their mines with the lower priced men, and there would be no work for the better men. They surely must give the owners credit for the intelligence and business shrewdnes possessed by people in other callings. In the first place there is no assurance that there would be enough men willing to take that money, if left to themselves, to fill the mines. And in the second place it would be but a short time before the owners would see better men would do more work and they could well afford to pay the better men higher wages. The world over employers are willing to pay for results, and we are quite confident that mine owners are no exception.

Because The Review takes what every man must admit is an honest view of the wage situation there are some who say it is unfriendly to the miners. Well, look at this case fully. We have always said and we repeat it now that there are some miners well worth $3.50 for eight-hours, and they ought to get it. On the other hand the unions must admit there are many of their men who are not worth more than $3, and still the unions will not let them take it. The Review would like to see every man get what he is worth. The unions want to see some men get what they are not worth. This is the main difference between The Review and some miners, happily not all of them, and it remains for the public to say which side is right.

All sensible miners must admit that though it may not be of immediate advantage to them, the policy of The Review is the best for the labor element in the long run. If the law as it stands is driving capital from the country and preventing the opening of prospects, it must limit the demand for miners, and that which limits the demand must lower wages. The plan should be to adopt such laws as will bring in capital and open properties everywhere. This occasions the demand that forces wages up, whether the owners like it or not.

Children should always increase in weight. Not to grow, not to increase in flesh, belongs to old age.

Present and future health demands that this increase in weight should be steady and never failing.

To delicate children, Scott's Emulsion brings richer blood and firmer flesh. Better color comes to the cheeks and stronger muscles to the limbs. The gain in weight is substantial; it comes to stay.

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

WORMS WEAKENED BABY.

My baby suffered terribly with worms, I used one bottle of Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which completely cured him. Mrs. Wm. M. Messecar, Waterford, Ont.

Carpenters' Kidneys.

Carpentering is not an easy trade. The constant reaching up and down, the lifting and stooping over are all severe strains on the kidneys. No wonder a carpenter exclaimed, recently, that every time he drove a nail it seemed as though he was piercing his own back. He uses

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

now on the first sign of Backache and is able to follow his trade with comfort and profit.

"I have had kidney and urinary troubles for more than three years with severe pain in the small of my back and in both sides. I could not stoop without great difficulty, and I had severe neuralgic pain in both temples. Seeing the advertisement of Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box. They have given me quick relief, removing the pain from the back and sides, and banishing the neuralgic pains from my head. The urinary difficulty is now entirely gone, I feel fresh and vigorous in the mornings, and am much stronger in every way since taking these pills." CLARENCE E. SEEDS, Carpenter and Builder, Trenton, Ont.

Look at the Facts.

Mrs. T. Dolan, of Madrid, Perkins Co., Neb., writes: "I was cured of painful periods by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and his 'Compound Extract of Smart-Weed.' I think Dr. Pierce's medicines the best in the world."

Mrs. Carrie B. Donner, of Dayton, Green Co., Wis., writes: "I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription — having taken it for nine months previous to confinement. I suffered scarcely any compared with what I had at other times."

"I suffered fifteen years with female weakness and nervousness," writes Mrs. Vincent Bohall, of Franklin, Johnson Co., Indiana. "One year ago I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took six bottles of each and now I am well. I owe my life to Dr. Pierce."

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AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris
SANDON, B. C.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

Mrs. Alonzo H. Thurber, Freeport, N.S., says: "I had a severe attack of Grippe and a bad cough, with great difficulty in breathing. After taking two bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup I was completely cured."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

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

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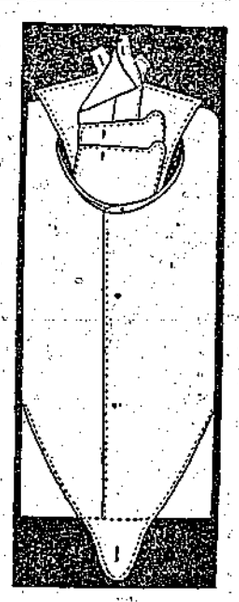

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Goods sent in by express or otherwise have immediate attention and are promptly returned.

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

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Dry Goods! Dry Goods Dry Goods!

We have just received a large shipment from the east.

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

Ladies', Misses' and Children's (Health Brand) Underwear.
We also carry a full line of Carpets, Linoleums, Floor Oilcloths, Curtains and Window Shades.

HUNTER BROS.

The Mining Review, $2.00 A YEAR.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

FRANK L. CHRISTIE,
Solicitors for Applicants.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, Herbert T. Twigg, as agent for George W. Hughes, Free Miner's Certificate No. 6975, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant on the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 9th day of November, 1899.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, Herbert T. Twigg, agent for George W. Hughes, Free Miner's Certificate No. 6975, and The Scottish Colonial Gold Fields, Ltd., Free Miner's Certificate No. B359, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grant of each of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 23rd day of November, 1899.

HERBERT T. TWIGG.

NOTICE.

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

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

And further take notice that action under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 9th day of November, 1899.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

NOTICE.

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

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

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 9th day of November, 1899.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

PALE PEOPLE

Have their blood enriched, their heart strengthened and their cheeks rosy by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Insufficient quantity or poor quality of the blood is one of the evil results that usually follow any derangement of the heart.

If the heart becomes weakened in any way it cannot pump the blood to the lungs as it should, there to be purified and impregnated with the life-giving oxygen.

As a result the blood deteriorates. It loses its nourishing, vitalizing, health-giving qualities. The face becomes pale, thin and waxen, the lips bloodless, the hands and feet cold.

There is weakness, tiredness, shortness of breath and palpitation. When those suffering from thin or watery blood start taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills they are assured of a cure. Every dose acts on the heart itself, causing it to beat strong, steady and regular.

Every dose, too, introduces into the blood those vital elements necessary to make it rich and red.

Soon the pale cheek takes on the rosy hue of health, there is strength instead of weakness, energy and activity take the place of tiredness and lassitude.

Miss M. Skullion, 50 Turner Street, Ottawa, Ont., says: "I was greatly troubled with my heart, together with extreme nervousness for many years. These complaints brought about great weakness and feeling of tiredness. My blood was of poor quality, so much so that I became pale and languid. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured me after all else failed. They built up my system, enriched my blood, strengthened my nerves and restored me to health."

The D. & L. EMULSION

CONSUMPTION and all LUNG DISEASES, SPITTING of BLOOD, COUGH, LOSS OF APPETITE, DEBILITY, the benefits of this article are most manifest.

By the aid of The D. & L. Emulsion, I have gotten rid of a hacking cough which had troubled me for over a year, and have gained considerably in weight.

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50c. and $1 per Bottle

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Sandon, B. C.

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

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

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

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

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

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

Tickets issued through and baggage checked to destination.

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" 8.32	"	South Folk	" 3.20	"
" 9.30	"	Spoulee	" 2.25	"
" 9.45	"	Whitewater	" 2.10	"
" 9.55	"	Bear Lake	" 2.00	"
" 10.12	"	McGuigan	" 1.45	"
" 10.25	"	Bailey's	" 1.31	"
" 10.33	"	Cody Junction	" 1.23	"
Arrive 10.40	"	Sandon	Leave 1.15	"

CODY BRANCH.

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

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

Steamship tickets to all parts of the world.

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

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Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

Dining Car service excelled. Meals served a la Carte.

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

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

JAS. POND, Gen. Pass. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis. or JAS. A. CLOCK, General Agent, 249 Stark St., Portland, Or.

Kootenay Railway & Navigation COMPANY.

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

Schedule of Time Pacific Standard Time

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY

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

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

S S. INTERNATIONAL

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

S S. ALBERTA

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

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

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

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

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

To ascertain rates and full information, address

ROBERT IRVING, Manager, Kaslo.

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

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

LEAVE	DAILY	ARRIVE
6.20 a.m.	Nelson	5.35 p.m.
12.05 a.m.	Rossland	11.20 p.m.
8.30 a.m.	Spokane	3.10 p.m.

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

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

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

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

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP TICKETS

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

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

AT COST
AT COST

The Balance of Our Holiday Goods is Going at Cost.

And many lines are in everyday use.

Beautiful Cups and Saucers at 50c.

Water Sets from $1.50 up.

Vases—your own prices.

Children's Tea Sets—very low prices.

..DOLLS..

A beautiful dressed Doll at $1.50.

The best at $3.00.

If you want any of these lines, come in and you will not go out without buying.

Cliffe's Bookstore

FOR

Holiday Goods.

SERVING HIM WITH SHOT.

Powder Monkey on the Battlefield—How the Ammunition is Supplied.

If it were not that there is a very excellent and elaborate system of supplying soldiers with ammunition during the course of a fight it would be almost hopeless to attack any position. Modern cartridges are very heavy things to carry. The long bullet, the heavy brass work of the case, and the weight of the wads and powder, all combine to produce an article which, though it is of small compass, is very weighty.

When our soldiers are attacking a Boer position their operations require that each man shall have a large supply of ammunition. This must all be carried forward as the fight progresses. The Boer entrenched upon a hill-top may have the largest supply of his ammunition by his side, and he is not weighed down by it as our soldiers are when storming the position.

WHAT HE CARRIES.

During a protracted fight the British soldier is, in most instances, compelled to fire away all the ammunition which he is personally able to carry. An ordinary private carries 100 rounds. Just before an action, when heavy firing is expected, this 100 rounds is supplemented by fifty more from the battalion reserve of seventy-seven rounds per man. Thus each private advances into battle carrying no less than 150 possible dealers of death.

Whenever a soldier falls or is wounded he is immediately stripped of his ammunition, and it is at once distributed among the men who are still capable of carrying on the fight. The reserve ammunition for each battalion is carried in four carts and on the backs of two pack mules. When an action appears imminent, a temporary reserve, called a "brigade reserve," is formed. This consists of two carts taken from each of the four battalions composing the brigade. Thus special reserve is placed under an officer selected for the occasion. In the event of any of the battalions becoming detached from the brigade, they receive their own carts back again.

AMMUNITION PACK.

In addition to the above, there is always with the regular ammunition column seventy-seven rounds for each man, and a further supply is carried in the "ammunition pack" of fifty-five rounds per man. Accordingly the total amount carried in the field for each infantry soldier works out at 309 rounds.

The men who actually bring up the cartridges to their comrades of the fighting line are selected from each company for their strength and agility. This duty of bringing up supplies of ammunition during the engagement is a very arduous one, and only the most physically fit are able to attempt it.

The mules which accompany a battalion are supposed to get within 500 yards of the men in action, and the carts to within 1,000 yards.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR RUBBER.

Velvril Is Said to Be Superior to the Natural Product in Some Respects.

Velvril is the name by which a new substitute for rubber and guttapercha is to be known. It is to be used largely for deep sea cable insulation, to take the place of rubber. The desirability of such a substitute being found is seen in the fact that one cable recently laid required over 500 tons of rubber, or one-fifth the annual output, for its insulation. The new insulator is a mixture of nitrated linseed or castor oil with nitro cellulose. This gives a homogeneous mass, the elastic and other properties of which can be modified by changes in the proportions of the constituents. A good imitation of Para rubber is secured by mixing two pints of nitrated oil with one pint of nitro-cellulose. Castor oil yields better results than linseed oil. The elasticity of the product is 25 per cent. It is said to be more durable than rubber, and it can be molded under heat and pressure, or worked by dissolving in any suitable solvent, and then evaporating the solvent. Velvril is claimed to be superior to vulcanized rubber, in that it is without action on copper. It appears to possess many advantages, but satisfactory information as to its cost of production is not yet forthcoming. The purposes for which it is expected to be specially adapted are machine belting, the manufacture of portmanteaus, camping-out sheets, loin cloths for horses, balloon materials, hose and tubing, carding wire foundations for spinning rollers, floor coverings, paints, enameled leather and fishing lines. It is non-explosive, and not more inflammable than other kindred organic products.

HENS HATCH THE EGGS.

In China hens are employed to hatch fish eggs. These are sealed in an eggshell and placed under the unsuspecting hen for a few days. The contents of the shell are then emptied into a shallow pool, where they can bask in the sunshine until the minnows are strong enough to be turned into a lake or river.

ACETYLENE SEARCHLIGHT.

A German officer has invented an acetylene searchlight which can be carried by one man, and which will illuminate everything within a distance of 100 yards. It is expected to be of great use in searching for the wounded after a battle, and in bridge building at night.

SHOEMAKER'S STORY

Tweed Shoemaker Who States He Was Cured of Backache by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

No Reason to Doubt It. He Is But One of a Thousand—Dodd's Kidney Pills Always Cure Backache.

Tweed, Nov. 27. There is a shoemaker in this town who is one among the thousands who have been cured of Backache by Dodd's Kidney Pills. The shoemaker's work sitting bent over the bench or last all day is naturally a strain on the back, but that of itself is never the cause of the real Backache. Backache of the genuinely painful and distressing kind is caused by disorder of the kidneys. In fact the ache or pain is situated directly in the kidneys as the sufferer will find if he tries to rub the pain away with liniments, as he would were it a mere stiffness of the muscles.

Mr. W. S. Busby, of Tweed, thought his case was of the latter kind. He bore with it for years, thinking it inseparable from his work. Finally, however, he found his mistake. He writes:—

"I have long been troubled with severe pains in my back, and I always thought that the cause was from my constant work on the bench. I found out my kidneys were affected and once I was certain of that I resorted to Dodd's Kidney Pills. I am happy to say three boxes left me clear of Backache. I can highly recommend them to any person afflicted with that form of Kidney Disease."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

All men believe in dreams—while asleep.

A plagiarist is a writer who collects his thoughts.

The whir-r-r of the alarm clock is an eye-opener.

The luxuries of life are the things we don't really need.

He is a busy man who does half as much as he intends to do.

Poverty may be a blessing, but only when it clings to our enemies.

It is said that a model woman earns a living by trying on cloaks.

A physician says the outbreaks of humanity are always more or less rash.

THE SCIENCE OF DREAMS.

According to the recent studies of Signor De Sanctis of Turin, children begin to dream before their fourth year, but are unable to recall dreams before the age of four or five. This age, he concludes, is that at which a child first becomes distinctly conscious of self. Aged people dream less frequently and less vividly than the young. Women's dreams are more frequent, more vivid and better remembered than those of men. Criminals and delinquents dream much less frequently and much less vividly than other people. Two-thirds of the most depraved criminals examined by Signor De Sanctis were never conscious of mental activity.

Be Cured of Catarrh.

It is quite easy to cure yourself of Catarrh or Asthma if you use Catarrhozone, the medicated air treatment for all diseases of the nasal and respiratory organs caused by germ life. Catarrhozone will cure—absolutely cure—Catarrh, and is a very pleasant remedy that can be used without any danger or risk whatever. When inhaled it rapidly volatilizes, and finds its way to the very seat of the disease, where it kills the microbe life that causes Catarrh and at the same time restores all irritated membranes to their normal condition, effecting a permanent cure. you simply breathe; Catarrhozone does the rest. One trial will demonstrate its worth. For sale at all druggists or by mail, price $1.00. For trial outfit send 10c in stamps to N. C. Polson & Co., 518 Kingston, Ont.

WORSE THAN WAR.

France losses every year by infectious and contagious diseases 240,000 lives, or nearly double in number of lives lost in the Franco-Prussian War of 1870.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

A LOST RIVER.

One of the most remarkable freaks of nature occurs in Mexico. It is a river that is not a river. The bed of it lies in a valley between the Rio Grande, and Pecos Rivers. It is not a dead or dried-up stream. It is simply lost. Numerous big tributaries flow into it from the neighboring mountains. Immediately, however, they reach the bed of the main stream they disappear from sight. Thus, for some reason or another, a river which should be 300 miles in length has no existence which could be proved.

ELECTRIC LIGHT SLOT MACHINE.

Those who prefer electricity to gas for lighting purposes are within measurable distances of enjoying the same facilities as those offered by gas companies to their customers. The electric light penny-in-the-slot meter is being introduced. Your house will be wired for you, and on dropping in the coin you will receive your due proportion of light, warranted to stop just when you have company, and no charge.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

THE QUEEN'S ICE.

The stores of ice at Windsor, Osborne and Balmoral castles are very large. At Windsor there is storage room for about 500 tons. There the supply is obtained from the lake beneath the north terrace, from Frogmore, and from the lake between Frogmore and Virginia Water. Ice is not only lavishly used in the Royal kitchen, but also for reducing the temperature of Her Majesty's apartments in hot weather. Then it is packed in pretty wooden buckets and stood in the fireplaces.

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

THE SPIDER'S APPETITE.

Commenting on the amount which a spider actually consumed during 24 hours Sir J. Lubbock says: "At a similar rate of consumption a man, weighing 160 pounds, will require a whole fat deer for breakfast, a steer and five sheep for dinner, and for supper two bullocks, eight sheep and four hogs, and just before retiring nearly four barrels of fresh fish.

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

NOBLE WORK TO DO.

Ah exclaimed the youth, we have fallen upon evil times! What is there left for one who is over forty, nowadays?

Well, the old man replied, he can put in his time after that trying to become as great as he thought he was at twenty.

Blemishes OF THE SKIN AND **Complexion** TREATMENT.
Send one cent stamp for circular. W. J. URQUHART Analytical Chemist, 489 Queen St. W., Toronto.

HOW SOME MEN LIKE IT.

Do you believe in the observance of the golden rule?

Yes. I always like to have other people keep it in mind when they are dealing with me.

La Tosoana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

A SLIGHT RETURN.

The last laundry I patronized was the worst I've struck yet.

In what way?

Why, I sent 'em six collars, and all I got back back was the buttonholes.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

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

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

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

TREASURE FROM THE SEA.

Greek divers have discovered treasure in a Russian flagship sunk in Greek waters in 1770. Gold coins to the value of $55,000 have already been recovered, and the divers report great stores of silver and jewels, which the storms of a century have washed out from the hulk of the old wreck.

How's This?

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

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

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

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

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

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

LIVE ON STRAW.

Thousands of persons in Germany live literally "on straw," making it up into blankets, panniers, boxes, knicknacks, hats, bonnets, etc. Professional schools have even been founded where the trade is taught in all its varieties.

"There is no new thing under the sun" but there are many good things and one of the best is Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

A REVELATION TO NEW USERS—A NECESSITY TO OLD ONES—

LUDELLA

Lead Packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c. CEYLON Tea holds its friends like a magnet

A WISE PRISONER.

Now tell me, said the visitor to the penitentiary, if you had your life to live over, don't you think you would choose a different road?

You bet I would, answered the prisoner, I'd take to the road through the woods, and they's never catch me.

W P C 1003

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.

Blemishes OF THE SKIN AND **Complexion** TREATMENT.
Send one cent stamp for circular. N. J. URQUHART, Analytical Chemist, 489 Queen St. W., Toronto.

HARRIS Buys Scrap, LEAD, COPPER, BRASS. Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1729. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

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

TORONTO Cutting School offers special advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of Cutting and Fitting Gentlemen's Garments. Write for particulars. 113 Yonge St., Toronto.

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

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

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

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 881 Queen W, Toronto.

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

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

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

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

WILL instantly relieve a tickling cough Dr. Draw's compound Syrup of Licorice—ask Druggists for it—sent by mail on receipt of 25c. Bryson Medical Dispensary, Montreal.'s

Music Teachers Wanted

To send for our complete SHEET MUSIC CATALOGUE and SPECIAL RATE OF DISCOUNT. We are equipped to supply every MUSIC TEACHER in Canada. Whaley, Royce & Co., 158 Yonge St., TORONTO, ONT.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto). Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1761. G. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

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

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

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

BALDNESS CURED.
ROSE'S "Hair Grower" positively and permanently cures Baldness, Hair Falling Out, Dandruff, etc., and renders the hair soft, glossy and beautiful. Testimonials from leading Toronto gentlemen. Price $1.00 per bottle
ROSE & CO., 226 Roncesvalles Ave., Toronto.

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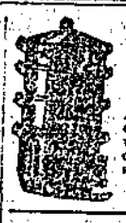
Brantford Galvanized Steel Windmills and Towers. Also Steel Flag Staffs, Grain Grinders, Iron and Wood Pumps, Seed Supplies. Send for New Catalogue.
GOLD SHAPLEY & MUIR CO. LIMITED. BRANTFORD CAN. Mention this paper.

Dominion Line MAIL STEAMSHIPS
Portland, Me., to Liverpool, calling at Halifax Westbound.
Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Cambroman.
Rates of passage:—First Cabin, $50 upwards; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage, $22.50 and $23.50.
For further information apply to local agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St. Montreal.

Cheapest and Best Covering in the World.
Mica PIPE AND BOILER **Covering**
Steam and Hot and Cold Water Pipes, Cold Storage Pipes, Kitchen Boilers, etc.
For particulars apply to
MICA BOILER COVERING CO., Limited, Toronto, Montreal, and London, Eng.



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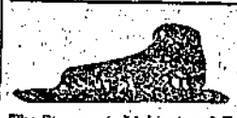
All parts of Canada make 3 to 8 dollars daily. Latest improved Cooker, gauge water gauge, all compartments interchangeable. Decided advantages over any other cooker manufactured.
AUTOMATIC STEAM COOKER CO. 295 College Street, Toronto.



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The Strongest, Lightest and Fastest Skate in the world. Made in all lengths. Price, complete with Bolts, $6.50. Order from
FRED. IVEY, 770 Bay St., Toronto.

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

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

Michigan Land for Sale.
8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC, Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Lake Huron Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on easy reasonable terms. Apply to
R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

To Manufacturers
NORTHEY STEAM PUMP—6 x 4, 7 inch stroke, in good working order, capacity about 200 horse power. Price $75.
FEED WATER HEATER—65 horse power, in good order. Price $25.
ONE No. 3 STURTEVANT FAN—24 inch, in perfect order. Price $25.
ONE No. 4 BUFFALO FAN — 27 inches high, upright discharge, in excellent order. Price $35.
S. FRANK WILSON, TRUTH, 73 Adelaide West, Toronto.

CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Company.
INCORPORATED 1855.
The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation.
Paid-up Capital, - - $2,600,000
Reserve Fund - - - 1,200,000
Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto.
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DEPOSITS RECEIVED. Interest allowed.
DEBENTURES ISSUED for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years with interest coupons attached.
MONEY LENT on security of real estate mortgages Government and Municipal Bonds, etc.
For further particulars apply to
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

The Approach of Indigestion
INDIGESTION is very insidious. The appetite becomes poor, capricious, or is altogether lost. Pain, accompanied by nausea and flatulence follows the taking of food; nutrition being arrested, the blood becomes impoverished, and then appear various nervous affections, such as headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, neuralgia, hysteria, and the collection of distressing symptoms to which the name of "nervous debility" and "heart trouble" has been applied. The liver is speedily affected, and then we have constipation, foul tongue, offensive breath, depression of spirits and sallow skin.
THE CURE IS SIMPLICITY ITSELF!
Dr. Ward's Blood & Nerve **Pills**
ALWAYS TOUCH THE SPOT.
Price 50 Cents per box, five boxes $2.00. All druggists, or Sam. Williams & Co., Toronto, Ont.
JAS. H. ANNETT, Manager. JOHN J. MAIN, Supt. and Treas.

The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER CO.
Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto
High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.
SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.
References: Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited. The T. Eaton Co., Limited. The Massey-Harris Co., Limited. The Gutta Percha Rubber Mfg. Co. The Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd. (All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen.)
OAK.

A TRIBUTE TO BRAVE MEN

JULIAN RALPH WRITES OF THE BRITISH ARMY'S OFFICERS.

Are Not Afraid of Death on the Battlefield—Going Out to South Africa to "See the Fun"—Some Johannesburg Refugees.

Julian Ralph, the well-known American author and journalist, is in South Africa as a war correspondent. In a recent letter from Cape Town to The London Daily Mail, he deals mainly with his impressions of the British officer. His letter is as follows:—

On every ship that arrives in Cape Town from London are many British army officers.

Some ships bring a dozen or twenty; others as many as fifty. They are the pick and flower of Englishmen. Most of them are young men, in the late twenties and early thirties, bearing distinguished names, exhibiting the long, slender faces of the British aristocracy, carrying themselves at once like dandies and like athletes.

The one strange thing about them is that nobody is sending them here, and they do not know to what part of the seat of war they are going or what they are going to do. They only know that they could not keep away. They are here to see what they call "the fun." It is a war against bushwhackers, guerillas and sharpshooters, in which a far greater proportion of officers than men are certain to be killed, but that does not matter to them.

THE FIRST ACCOUNTS

of skirmishes they read after they have landed tell of the deaths of officers and the wounding of others. Apparently the manner in which the enemy reveals its presence among the hills out Natal way, is by the dropping of an officer from his saddle or in his tracks as he pushes ahead of his men. What of that? It is part of "the fun" they say.

These fine young fellows have come during their leaves of absence, which have been well-earned in active service, in disagreeable climates, in lonely garrison posts in the Soudan or on the Indian frontier. One who came here with me has given up a billet for which he had long been striving, and which was offered to him just as he had determined to come out here and do a little fighting for variety. Another of my companions on the voyage was starting to make a long-projected tour of the world, but this disturbance proved more attractive. A third officer on the same ship arrived in England to see his people, from whom he had long been separated; but he got no further than London, and only stayed four days when he caught the spirit of his comrades and bolted for South Africa. On another ship was a young man with an income of £40,000 a year, who was just about to be married, but instead of taking his bride to St. George's he asked her down to Waterloo to see him off for Durban.

I watched these men on shipboard during seventeen days. They were up at 6 o'clock every morning, running so many dozens of times around the deck in slippers and pyjamas, in order to keep themselves in good condition, then plunging into a cold bath and coming back to the deck again in flannels as fresh and blooming as

NEW-CUT FLOWERS.

All day they read about South Africa in the little libraries they had brought with them, and which they exchanged for other books that other men had brought on board. They were, I say again, the best of Englishmen—wide-awake, well-informed, proud, polished; polite, considerate, and bounding with animal health and high spirits.

The more I saw of them the angrier I got at all I have ever read about the various fanatical people on earth who are celebrated for not being afraid to die—the Soudan Dervishes, I mean, and the stolid Turks and pilfering Albanians, and now, last of all, these wooden-headed Boers. Of some of these we are told that they welcome death, of others that they believe themselves in God's care. And what of these English? Are they afraid to die? Who would say such a thing—or think it for a moment—of these splendid fellows who have led England's ranks against every fanatic on earth, except the Turk? They are as ready to die as any men, and they rank above their foes as towers rise above the lowly grass, because they risk their lives with a full knowledge of what they are doing, and because in risking themselves they risk the most enviable lot of which any man can boast. The incomes, the estates, the wives and sisters, the companions, the sports, the clubs, the comforts and the luxuries with which these men can surround themselves whenever they will are ties which should make life dearer to them than the bare, hard lot of most of the poor wretches whom historians and poets have glorified for not fearing death; every one of whom, I honestly believe, fears it more than these splendid, dashing fellows, who keep on carving empires out of the map to swell

THE SIZE OF ENGLAND.

"...en to Government House?" I asked ...f these men yesterday.

"...d he, "and I'm not going, ...ey might send me somewhere out of the thick of things. I don't want them to know I'm here. I'm going to wherever it's liveliest. I'll be certain to find somebody under whom I have served or with whom I have fought, and so I'll see the best of it."

And that was the man who told me that out of 100 men with whom he served, 75 are dead already, fifteen of illnesses and sixty of bullet wounds and spear thrusts.

It is disgusting to leave these men and turn into any one of the Cape Town hotels to find yourself surrounded by the rich refugees from Johannesburg and to hear them cry like children as they tell you what they will lose if the British do not hurry up and take the Transvaal before the Boers destroy Johannesburg. They actually cry in their plates at dinner, and half-strangle themselves, sobbing as they drink their whiskey at bed time. The Mount Nelson, the Queen's, and the Grand Hotels are all full of these merchants and millionaires, faring on the fat of the land, idle, loafing, all of every day and discussing what per cent. of their losses the British Government will pay when they put in their claims at the end of the war.

MANY LONG FACES.

Some come here as clerks, some as laborers in the mines, and some are merchants who brought £10 worth of goods out from Birmingham a dozen years ago. They tell you that they have left £100,000 worth, or £80,000 worth of goods in their shop, and that altogether £25,000,000 is in danger of destruction in Johannesburg.

"Oh!" one has just been saying to me: "I can't dell how much I shall lose by dis peezness. I shpeak mit much feeling, my frent. Blease excoose me grying. Vot do you dink? Do you dink I can git back dirty-dree per cent. of vot I lose from de British Government? Oh, Got, den I lose £6,000—ain'd it derrible?"

They are pulling their long faces all over the place and shedding their tears wherever you meet them. It is enough to make a statue ill to have to hear and see them and move among them. Why don't they fight? The war has jeopardised their property, and they have a keener interest in it than any Tommy or any officer now at the front. How can they see the cream and flower of England's manhood rushing down here to spill its precious blood for them and never feel a blush of shame or a pang of any emotion except grief over losses which will still leave many of them rich?

Really, Cape Town is a wonderful place. It is worth the journey to see the streets blocked by able young men and the hotels crowded by rich refugees, while each night's train takes out the fearless gentlemen who are deliberately risking not only their lives but more of worldly advantage than can ever come to these skulkers who cling to the shelter of England's guns and weep while they wait for men to die that they may rush up to the British Treasury with their claims.

If the exhibition these refugees are making in Cape Town were as important as it is conspicuous, one would think the Englishmen in charge here would drop the contest where it is and go home in disgust. But it is only a phase of a side issue, quite apart from the principal at stake.

LITTLE CIVILITIES.

If, as the old saying has it, civility costs nothing, it certainly gains much, both in the way of liking and of kindness; therefore, it seems a great pity that so many people dispense with it in small matters of daily life. There are, no doubt, very few people who are actually and actively rude and uncivil, but there are, on the other hand, many who are, if we may use the term, passively impolite. They do not, that is, commit a downright rudeness but they omit a vast number of little civilities.

If it is manners that "maketh man," it is most certainly woman who both makes and mars men's manners, for there is no man, however rough and uncouth in manner, who is not influenced, and to some degree softened, by contact with a courteous and gracious mannered woman.

BIG NAMES OF HISTORY.

THEY ARE ENROLLED IN QUEEN VICTORIA'S AUTOGRAPH BOOK.

Signatures of Sovereigns Who Have Visited Windsor Castle—The Queen's Grandchildren Have a Queer Name for the Volume.

Among the most valued treasures of a personal character belonging to Queen Victoria is an autograph book, on the pages of which are signed the names of all those distinguished personages who have been her guests at Balmoral, Osborne, Buckingham palace, and more particularly at Windsor, during the sixty-three years that she has occupied the throne of Great Britain. To those who are aware of the existence of this volume of autographs the visit paid recently by Emperor William to his venerable grandmother, appeals perhaps the more strongly, because they know that he as well as his escort will not have been permitted to leave the historic castle on the banks of the Thames without having once more inscribed their names and the date of their sojourn in that book, which, more perhaps than any other thing comprised in so small a compass, shows the march of time and the progress of history. For a perusal of this volume serves to demonstrate above everything else the extent to which England's sovereign has outlived her contemporaries. It calls forth memories of dynasties that have been overthrown and kingdoms that have disappeared, and seems to evoke the specters of a great throng of rulers and of celebrated statesmen, all now in their graves, not a few of whom have met with terrible deaths at the hands of assassins.

The visits paid by foreign rulers and by foreign statesmen to her majesty possess, thanks to her absolute and supreme control of England's foreign policy far more importance than one might be disposed to accord to them at first sight. For the stay at Windsor of nearly every continental monarch has been followed by political consequences. The course of history, indeed, may be said to have been largely influenced by these visits which the queen receives from her brother and sister sovereigns. And it is this that renders her book of autographs so exceptionally interesting.

MILESTONES OF HISTORY.

The autographs may be regarded as bearing a certain analogy to milestones, since they mark so many different epochs. What more remarkable, for instance, than the changes which have fallen to the share of the reigning house of Prussia during the near sixty years intervening between the visit of King Frederick William IV. to attend the baptism of the prince of Wales, and the stay of Emperor William at Windsor? At the time when this king was a guest of Queen Victoria, Prussia was in every sense of the word a second rate power. Frederick William, in fact, was almost abject in his subserviency to the German emperor at Vienna, and to his brother-in-law, Czar Nicholas I. As far as the Imperial house of Hapsburg was concerned, he seemed to be unable to forget that his ancestors had until within a little more than a hundred years held the position of cupbearer to the Emperors at Vienna, and been compelled to stand at state banquets behind the imperial chair, doing duty, if not as a menial, at any rate as a mere vassal. As for his attitude toward Russia he permitted himself to be bullied and browbeaten to such an extent by the czar that he did not venture to take any step, even in his own dominions, without the sanction of his imperious brother-in-law. So great was the contempt in which Prussia was held at the time of the congress of great powers held in Paris at the conclusion of the Crimean war, King Frederick William's plenipotentiaries were not admitted to the meeting, on the ground that Prussia was not a power of sufficient importance to warrant her receiving any such privilege.

King Frederick William was at the outset of his reign when he visited Queen Victoria at Windsor in 1842. Six years later he was a prisoner in the hands of the people of his capital and forced to pay homage to the dead bodies of the men, women and children who had been shot down by his troops. And during that time his brother, William, who eventually succeeded him on the throne, was obliged to flee for his life, to England, where he in his turn, enjoyed for a time the hospitality of Queen Victoria and wrote his name in her autograph book. The closing years of the reign of King Frederick William IV. were darkened by insanity of the most violent description. William became first King of Prussia, and then, after 1870, German emperor, appropriating at Versailles a dignity which had been for centuries the most highly-prized possession of the house of Hapsburg.

"UNSER FRITZ."

Emperor William's successor was that "Unser Fritz," who was of all Queen Victoria's sons-in-law, the one she loved best, and many were the visits which he paid to her at Balmoral and at Windsor, one sojourn at the latter place being, however, suddenly interrupted by a violent tiff between his wife, the now widowed Empress Frederick, and her august mother, on the subject of the latter's crochety, cranky, and terribly surly Highland gillie, John Brown.

Emperor William II. who now visits his grandmother at Windsor for the second time since his accession to the throne is, therefore, the fourth ruler of Prussia whom she welcomes beneath her roof tree, and she greets him no longer as the sovereign of a second or even third-rate state, but as the head of the greatest military power on the face of the globe, whose friendship England is glad to secure at the present juncture, and who holds to a great extent at the present moment the balance of power in the Old World, his understanding with Great Britain resulting in a combination so mighty as to put an end to all the projects which had been entertained of a continental union against England. Truly, Prussia, has undergone many and amazing vicissitudes during the period that has intervened between King Frederick William's visit to Windsor in 1842, and the stay there last week by his grand nephew.

NAPOLEON'S MEMORABLE VISIT.

A very important state visit and certainly one pregnant with great political consequences was that of Emperor Napoleon III. and Empress Eugenie to Queen Victoria, at Windsor Castle at the time of the Crimean War. It may be said to have constituted the first actual recognition of the emperor, and, above all, of the empress, by any of the reigning families of Europe. Napoleon had until that time been regarded as a mere successful conspirator who prior to his seizure of the French throne had been a disreputable chevalier d'industrie; while the empress was looked upon as an adventuress, concerning whose antecedents the most scandalous stories were current. Indeed the wars of 1855 and of 1859, which resulted so disastrously to both Russia and Austria, were largely brought about by the contemptuous manner in which the courts of St. Petersburg and of Vienna rejected all advances made to them by Napoleon and Empress Eugenie. Queen Victoria was then, as now, renowned for her strictness on the score of the character of all the women whom she consented to admit to her presence, and her action therefore in inviting not merely Napoleon, but likewise, his consort, to Windsor, where she treated them with the utmost distinction and regard, went so far, to improve the status and prestige of the imperial couple both in the continental courts and even in France, that neither of them ever forgot the kindness of Victoria in the matter. Indeed, as long as he remained on the throne, the emperor continued the warm and loyal friend of the English people.

Napoleon was not the only French monarch whom the Queen had the opportunity of welcoming at Windsor. In her visitor's books is likewise to be found the name of King Louis Philippe, who stayed with her once while still ruler of France, and then several times after he had been dethroned and was in exile.

A POPE AND FOUR CZARS.

The name of the present pope, while still papal nuncio to the Brussels court, as well as of no less than four czars of Russia are to be found in Victoria's autograph book. The first is that of Emperor Nicholas I., who suddenly arrived without warning in England to visit the queen in 1844. To this day the object of his trip remains more or less of a state secret. But it is generally believed that he came for the purpose of discovering how the ground lay in connection with his designs upon Constantinople, and that he quitted Windsor more or less disappointed by the failure of his mission. The impression that he created upon the queen does not seem to have been altogether agreeable. At any rate, her published diary leads to that inference. His son and successor came to Windsor thirty years later, shortly after the marriage of his only daughter to Queen Victoria's second son. Alexander III. was a frequent visitor to Windsor and likewise to Osborne before he ascended the throne, while the present autocrat of Russia, a grandson by marriage of the queen, has visited her once at Balmoral since he became emperor, but spent whole months at Windsor while he was courting the lovely princess, now his wife. It is to the affectionate relations then established between young Nicholas and the venerable queen that is largely due the maintenance of peace between Russia and Great Britain—two countries which find themselves in rivalry and opposition in nearly every quarter of the globe.

MEMORIES OF TRAGEDIES EVOKED.

One of the most dramatic things about this book of the queen's is the fact that so many of the personages who have signed their names therein have met their death through violence. Indeed, many are the grim tragedies that are called to mind when one peruses its pages. Taking them at haphazard, there is that, to the queen, least welcome of all the guests whom she ever entertained at Windsor, namely, Nasr-Eddeen-Shah, the ruler of Persia, who was shot down only a few years ago by a religious fanatic. Then there was the late Sultan, Abdul Aziz, who stayed at the castle in 1867, who who was done to death nine years later in his palace at Constantinople with a pair of long, sharp, concave-bladed Oriental scissors. Czar Alexander II. had the entire lower portion of his body blown to pieces by Nihilist bombs in 1881, while Empress Elizabeth of Austria was stabbed to the heart at Geneva, but a little more than a year ago. She had often visited the queen, and in spite of everything, asserted to the contrary, was on terms of warm friendship and continuous correspondence with her. The young Prince Imperial of France was killed by the Zulus, in South Africa while wearing the queen's livery as one of the officers of her army. He was one of her special favorites and might have become her son-in-law had he lived.

SECURE.

Dear me, said Master Fox, aren't you afraid your mother will give it to you for bein' out so late?

Naw! said the little Bear; she's just begun hibernatin', an' won't wake up for three months yet.

WASTED AMMUNITION.

Marguerite,—Some men are awfully stupid.

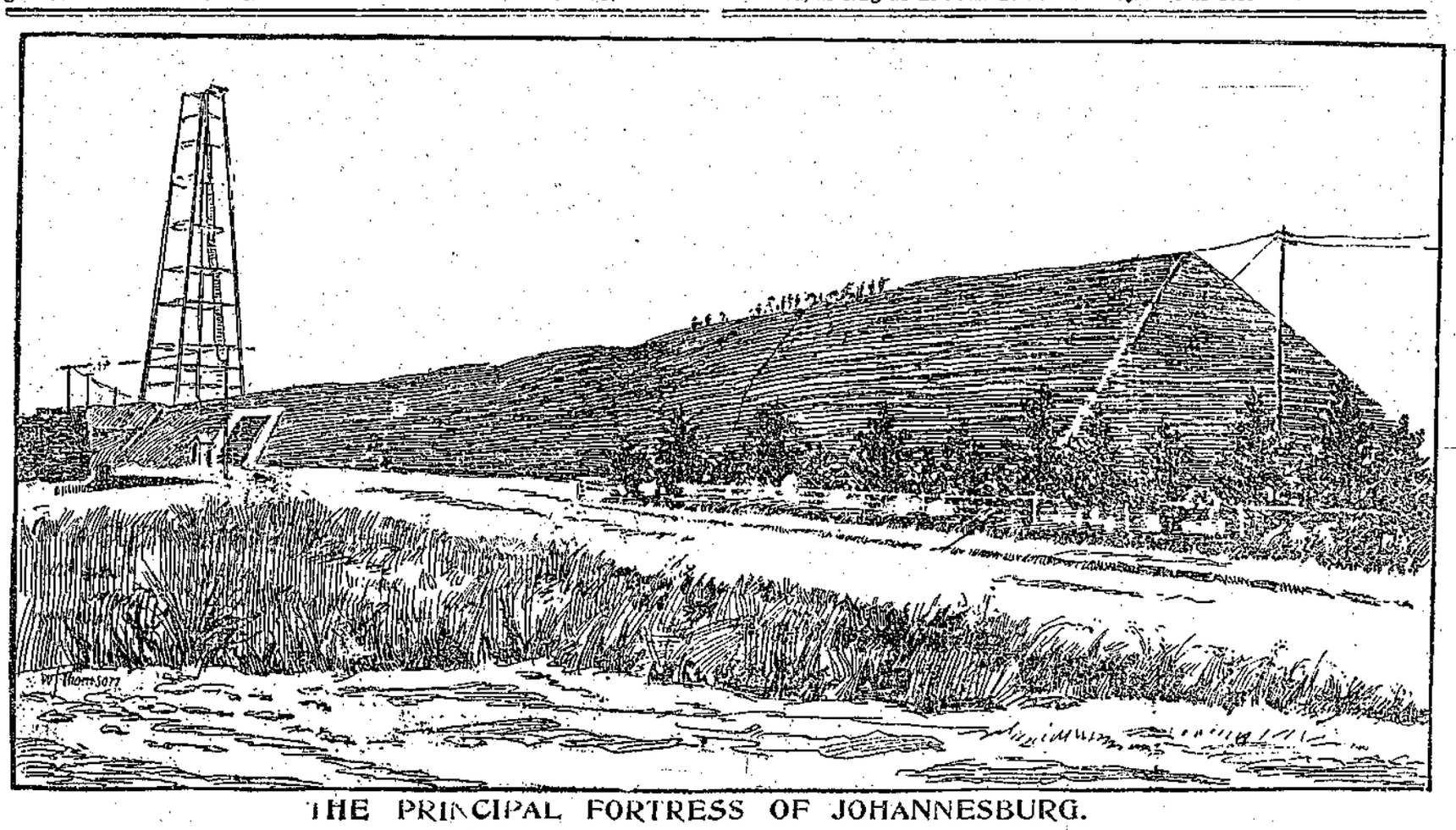
Amy—Who, for instance?

Marguerite—Well, there's Harry. I remarked that I just doted on diamonds, and he simply said he did too.

AFTER THE HUNTING SEASON.

First Farmer—And you didn't have a single cow shot?

Second Farmer—No; I disguised all my cows as deer.



THE PRINCIPAL FORTRESS OF JOHANNESBURG.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Isaac Crawford is now a fully fledged commercial traveller.

Jack Frost is playing fast and loose with the skaters these times.

Mr. Wm. Sudrow continues to improve in his southern retreat.

The Miners' Union will give a ball in Spencer's hall New Year's night.

The courts have decided that Nelson's fire limit and other by-laws of the corporation are bad.

The K. of P's ball, Christmas night, was well attended. A recherche supper was served at the Reco hotel.

There will be watch night service in the Methodist church New Year's Eve, Sunday next, commencing at 11:30.

Mr. May played Santa Claus to many of his friends on Xmas Eve, and with the others the editor was on the string.

The Nelson papers have each received Xmas boxes of $25 cheques from friends. Ours will come on New Year's Day.

Willie Golsong received an ugly cut on the chin while coasting on Tuesday. The wonder is that more accidents do not occur that way.

Silverton has burglars, and if they would only steal those hot resolutions of the local miners' union, the public would laud their theft.

Two miners, John Nelson and Stanley McLeod, were killed Friday last at the Snowshoe mine, Phoenix, by drilling into a blast that had missed fire.

Hilda Blake, the murderess at Brandon, Man., was hanged on the 27th inst. The authorities at Ottawa would not interfere with the sentence of the court.

The Rev. Mr. Sanford has word from home that a brother of his has joined the second Canadian contingent, and will soon be on the battlefield against the Boers.

The band gave a general serenade around the city Christmas afternoon and evening. They will probably enliven the New Year's proceedings in the evening.

There will be a general meeting of the Curling Club at the rink on Monday morning at 10 o'clock. All members and others interested are requested to be present.

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.

Mr. James Williamson was taken suddenly ill at his business place Friday last and had to be taken home, but he is now around again. The trouble was internal inflamation.

The mayor is calling a public meeting for the evening of Wednesday next, January 3rd, in the council chamber, to have a full consideration of many matters of interest to the city.

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

J. E. Sharpe, of Sandon, father of Byron E. Sharpe of H. Byers & Co., returned home on Saturday from installing a gasoline engine and plant at the Molly Gibson mine.—Nelson Tribune.

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

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.

The Industrial World at Rossland has been made the official organ of the miners for the Kootenay district. One would think the Nelson Tribune and the local heeler should not be ignored in this way.

There are cigars and cigars, but if you really want a good healthy smoke, of a cigar that will not rob your purse, you will use the "Interior" or "La Morena" manufactured by the Inland Cigar Manufacturing Co. of Kamloops. One trial carries conviction.

The school entertainment given on Friday evening last, was unanimously pronounced the best ever given in the city. Each and all of the performers did remarkably well, and, as it seemed, the smaller the better. The success of the entertainment is but another proof of the efficiency of the teaching staff of our school.

A charge is made against T. Hickey, foreman of the Ivanhoe mine, that may come up later. The opinion of many is that he courted some disfavor by simply doing his duty, and while in town was attacked by a number of men. Under such circumstances almost any man would use any means at hand for protection.

BEAT THE DOCTORS.

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

Things are settling down again after the outburst of Christmas cheer.

The Exchange-News at Montreal, a mining paper that knows everything, says the Slocan trouble is settled.

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.

In the trial of the street car service at Nelson, on Saturday last, moterman Peters had an arm nearly severed from his body by the upsetting of the car.

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.

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

The knights of the bissom and the stane are already shouting "swoop her up" at their rink. The games on Monday will be a 'spiel between the president and vice-president's rinks.

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.

Guests at the Reco.

M. McMillan, Peachland.
M. A. Dudley, Nelson.
H. L. Johnson, Rosebery.
S. C. McClure, Silverton.
O. E. Cary, St. Paul.
Dr. Hall, Kaslo.
D. G. McLachlan, Whitewater.
H. Giegerich, Kaslo.
Thos. C. Gray, Nelson.
G. H. Ayland, New Denver.
J. K. Clark, New Denver.
A. R. Fingland, New Denver.
H. E. Beasley, Nelson.
Alf A. Johnson, Montreal.
Wm. Brydson, Toronto.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

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

Pyny-Pectoral
A QUICK CURE FOR
COUGHS AND COLDS
Very valuable Remedy in all affections of the
THROAT or LUNGS
Large Bottles, 25c.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited
Prop's. of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer

Agony of Eczema.
Couldn't sleep at night with the torture.

Eczema, or Salt Rheum as it is often called, is one of the most agonizing of skin diseases, nothing but torture during the day and two-fold torture at night.

But there's a remedy permanently cures the worst kind of Eczema—relieves the itching, burning and smarting and soon leaves the skin smooth and healthy.

It is Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. Welch, Greenbank, Ont., tried it and here is what she says:

"B.B.B. cured me of Eczema three years ago and I have had no return of it since. I was so bad that I could not sleep at night with it.

"Being told of B.B.B. I tried it, and two bottles made a perfect and permanent cure."

NOTICE.

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

WHEALLER & MARTIN,
Solicitors for Applicants.
Kaslo, B. C., 1st of December, 1899.

BEALED EAR.

Last winter my ear bealed and I dried everything to cure it, but nothing did me any good. Some one recommended Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It healed up my ear entirely and my hearing came back. Lizzie Farlinger, Cornwall, Ont.

SOME HINTS.

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

...BOVRIL...

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

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

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

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

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

Established in 1892.
H. BYERS & CO.
Jobbers and Retailers in
HARDWARE AND MINING SUPPLIES.
'T' Rails and Track Iron,
Crow's Nest Coal,
Bar and Sheet Iron,
Jessop & Canton Steel for Hand and Machine Drills,
Powder, Caps, Fuse,
Iron Pipe and Fittings,
Oils, Waste, Etc.,
Mine or Mill Supplies of all kinds.
Agents Truax Automatic Ore Cars.
Head Office—Nelson B. C.
Stores at
Nelson, B.C. Kaslo, B.C. Sandon, B.C.

FOR RENT.

HOTEL RECO.—65 rooms, well furnished, steam heated, electric lights, hot and cold water.
HOTEL GOODENOUGH.—25 rooms, best furnished hotel in the Kootenays, steam heated, electric lights, will remodel to suit tenant.
GOODENOUGH STORE.—34 x 70, with cellar same size, steam heated, electric lights.
SANDON STEAM LAUNDRY.—In first-class running order. Has Pelton wheel for power, and can be run at moderate expense. Rent cheap.
STORES AND OFFICES.—In the Bank building, water, steam heat and electric lights.
ONE STORE.—In the Virginia block, large plate glass front, including water and steam heat.
OFFICES.—In Virginia block, $15 per month, including water, steam heat and electric lights.
ONE STABLE.—For 12 horses, 2 story. Cheap.
THE QUEEN LODGING HOUSE.—3 small stores, and living rooms on second story. Cheap.
SEVEN FIRST-CLASS LIVING ROOMS.—Second story, opposite Clifton house, electric lights.
TWO STORY BUILDING.—Next door to above, 2 small stores and living rooms on second floor.
FIRST-CLASS PLUMBING SHOP.—Including $2,500 stock of tools and fittings, and good-will of the Waterworks Co. and business.
FIRE-PROOF CELLAR.—Opposite Kootenay hotel.
FIRST-CLASS TWO STORY BARN.—30 x 80.
ONE COTTAGE.—4 rooms, next door west of Comique, $10 per month.
Several other cottages and buildings furnished and unfurnished, to rent, or sell, or will build to suit tenants.
Apply to J. M. HARRIS, Virginia block Sandon, B. C.

W. S. DREWRY, Sandon, B. C. H. T. TWIGG, New Denver, B.C.
DREWRY & TWIGG,
Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyors.
Civil and Mining Engineers.
Bedford-McNeil Code.

ALTA LODGE, NO. 29.

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

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

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

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

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificates of Improvements 2-12-99.

A. S. FARWELL.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, A. S. Farwell, acting as agent for John M. Harris, Free Miner's Certificate No. 3288 A, and Fred T. Kelly, Free Miner's Certificate No. 3289 A, intend, sixty sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificates of Improvements 0-12-99

A. S. FARWELL.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I desire to inform the

LADIES

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

MRS. J. HENDERSON.

THE EYES AT FORTY require assistance. When you are this age, reading and near work becomes exertion, and glasses of just enough strength to relieve all strain should be obtained. We examine eyes free of charge and guarantee satisfaction.

G. W. Grimmett,
Graduate Optician.

A TIME-CARD
GOING EAST OR GOING WEST.

THE GOOD OLD FIRM OF
H. Giegerich
Are always to be depended on for nice, clean Groceries.
One car of fine Fresh Vegetables.
One car of Hams and Bacon—of the Swift & Co.'s famous brands.
Part of a car of Nice Cooking and Eating Apples from orchards of Canada and Washington now in stock and more on the way.
Also a great variety of toothsome table delicacies on the shelves and more to arrive.
Salted and Canned Fish for quick meals and lunches.
CALL IN AND SEE US.
H. Giegerich,
SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

WEAK MEN YOUNG OR OLD

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

ELECTRICITY?

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

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

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

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