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The Mining Review.

VOL. 3.—NO. 35. SANDON, B. C., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1900. FIVE CENTS.

BUSINESS MEN'S MEETING.

Nearly All the Towns of the Slocan Sent Representatives.

As was announced previously the business men of the Slocan held an innings at the labor trouble in Virginia hall, on Tuesday evening last, and continued on Wednesday. In all there were some 15 delegates from Silverton, New Denver, Cody and Kaslo.

Mayor Pitts was called to the chair and Mr. Sewell was chosen secretary.

The chairman outlined the steps taken which resulted in the assembly. He then transferred the business to the meeting.

As it can possibly do no good and might result in injury, we refrain from giving any of the remarks made by the speakers. Suffice it to say then there were present "many men of many minds," though it is safe to say that seven-eights of the number were convinced that the owners had made the unions, some time ago, a liberal offer, which should have been accepted at the time.

A committee was appointed to interview the owners and the miners' union and report next day at noon. We append their report with the close of the business, which shows conclusively that the owners will have no more conferences with miners' unions; that they are prepared to hire, any number of good men, union or non-union, at $3.25 a day. The feeling of the meeting was that the business people should support the efforts of the owners to fill up their mines on these lines, and as speedily as possible end the trouble that has for the past year cost the business people and the country so much.

LIST OF DELEGATES.

New Denver—T. H. Hoben, Mr. Angrignon, T. Avison, E. Shannon, Angus McGilivray, Wm. Tomlinson, John Williams.

Silverton—Wm. Hunter, G. Fairburn, T. Brandon, F. Leipucher, Grant Thorburn, Mr. Matheson.

Kaslo—John Keen, E. C. Chipman, M. McAndrews.

Three Forks—Wm. Hunter.

Cody—A. B. Dockstader.

Nelson—E. R. Atherton.

Sandon—R. McDonald, J. Buckley, H. Tattrie, Wm. Walmsley, Geo. Kay, O. Johnson, C. D. Hunter, M. Byers, S. Lloyd, E. A. Cameron, A. David, John Gusty, W. McAdams, Dr. Gomm, Tom Brown, C. V. Cliffe, Jas. Vallance, M. L. Grimmett, M. E. Hall, G. W. Grimmett, G. A. Stevens, C. K. Hammond, G. M. Spencer, Mr. Carberry, Thomas Jalland, R. Jalland, C. Cliffe, S. Thompson, Alex. McMillan, J. F. Woods, A. Osborne.

Moved and seconded—That the business and commercial interests of the Slocan view with alarm the efforts of the Mine Managers to import alien, non-English-speaking people to take the place of Canadian Miners;

And whereas—This meeting of the business men of the Riding is called for the purpose of bringing the Mine Managers' Association and the Miners' Union to an amicable understanding

And whereas—The differences between them can be settled if both parties use cool and common sense judgement;

Therefore be it resolved—That it is deemed advisable that a committee of impartial men be appointed from the different towns to ask the two parties to a conference at the earliest possible moment to adjust the trouble.

Several other motions were made, pro and con, but as they were lost, we omit them, as they can have no effect in a settlement. Correspondence between the two parties was also read.

Meeting re-assembled at 12 o'clock (noon) on the 7th inst.

The committee presented their report as follows:

To the meeting of delegates of the towns of Sandon, Silverton, Cody, New Denver, Kaslo, Slocan City and Three Forks in meeting assembled at Sandon;

Gentleman—We your committee deputed to wait upon the Miners' Union and the Silver-Lead Mines Association, with a view to inducing them to sink their differences and proceed to develop the wealth of the country, beg to report as follows:

1. We, after the meeting last night, saw Mr. A. W. Wright and he promised he would do his best to get the S. L. M. Ass'n to meet the committee at 10 a.m. Wednesday; it was found, however, that there were a few members in town who were leaving in the morning, it was, therefore, decided to hold the meeting at 11:30 that evening, which was done and we met in the Association rooms.

2. A few members of the Association met your committee, the gentlemen present present being Messrs. Wood, Hand, Hughes, Wright, Remmelmeyer and Sandiford who informed your committee that they could not meet them officially, as the executive committee could not deal with the question, but as individuals they were willing to listen to any proposition the committee were instructed to make.

Your committee then put the following questions:

1. Will you consent to further continue to negotiate with the Miners' Union for a settlement of the differences existing between the two associations?

2. Will you agree to leave the terms, made by you on the 5th of Dec., 1899, open for acceptance by the Union?

3. Will you consent to accept our mediation and see us again after we have seen the executive of the Miners' Union?

In reply to question 1—The individual members spoke for themselves and stated that after the recent negotiations we refuse to re-open them, as we feel that it would be simply a waste of time, and we should vote against any such proposition if it were proposed by the Association.

In reply to questions 2 and 3—The individual members agreed to let the scale of wages stand for all miners we employ at present, or may employ, and shall continue to do so, whether they be union or non-union men, but shall employ them as miners and as men, for it is not our policy to reduce wages.

We were fairly received, more in sorrow than in anger. As individuals they distinctly stated that so long as the men accepted the terms, did their work, and did not interfere with their fellows or create friction, they should continue their present course and pay the scale offered.

At 11 o'clock this morning we waited upon the Miners' Union and elicited the following facts:

1. The Union did not vote to accept the Mine Owners' scale of wage, but voted contra.

2. It was never stipulated by us that only Union men should be employed at the mines.

3. Our statement of 30 days' notice simply referred to the time commencing at the end of the twelve months stipulated by the Association.

4. That if the Association offer the scale of wages we ask, the men will go to work without any other conditions, and the Union will take care of its members.

5. The importation of foreigners must stop.

Your committee were well received by the Union, and the conditions freely and fairly discussed, we regret, however, to see that there is a certain amount of latent friction perceptible on both sides but we think two or three weeks' work will efface it from the memories of both.

In conclusion we urge you to adopt this report in its entirety and by its reception, discharge us from our duties.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

H. H. PITTS
WM. HUNTER
A. B. DOCKSTEADER
WM. TOMLINSON
JOHN KEEN
Committee.

Moved and seconded—That the report of the committee be adopted in its entirety.—Carried unanimously.

Moved and seconded—That the following opinion of the committee be adopted by this meeting:

Having interviewed both parties, we, your committee, after carefully considering all points placed before us and keeping in mind the true interests of all concerned, are unanimously of the opinion that the mines are open in some cases now, and others will be opened as soon as men are available, we urge the Union to release the restrictions imposed on their members, so that they may accept and go to work and fill the vacant positions as such, as we have it on the best authority that union men will not be discriminated against for that reason. —Carried.

Resolved—That the thanks of this meeting be tendered to the committee who have so zealously labored to bring matters to a settlement;

Resolved—That the secretary be instructed to furnish a copy of the proceedings of the meetings to the members of the press present;

Resolved—That copies of resolutions passed in public meeting on the evening of the 6th of February, at Sandon, B.C., be forwarded to the Hon. Sir Wilfred Laurier, Premier; Sir Charles Tupper and Mr. Hewett Bostock, M.P., requesting their earnest endeavors to so amend the present Alien Labor Act as to fully protect the working citizens of this country;

Resolved—That the meeting now adjourn.

TO CURE 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.

EIGHT-HOUR MINING LAW.

The Minister of Mines Conducts the Business for the Government.

The Correspondence Laid Before the Legislature Reveals Much That Is of General Interest to the Public.

An interesting and comprehensive review of the period immediately precendent to the enforcement of the eight-hour clauses of the Inspection of Mines Act Amendment Act, is contained in the return presented to the Legislature on Monday week by Hon. J. Fred Hume, of all correspondence in this connection. The return consists of no fewer than 60 documents, comprising an equal number of foolscap pages, the first in a series of communications being a telegram addressed to the Minister of Mines by F. A. Heap, bearing the Ainsworth date of March 16 last, in which the question is asked: "Is the miners' eight-hour law to be enforced here?"

Then comes a letter from R. F. Green, M.P.P., to the minister, written at Kaslo on the same date as the quoted telegram, in which that gentleman says: "Section 4 of the amendments to the Inspection of the Metalliferous Mines Act is creating a good deal of excitement throughout the Slocan. You are no doubt aware that the wages in this district have always been $3.50 per day, while at Rossland and Nelson notably the Hall Mines—they have only paid $3 per day. The owners here threaten to cut wages to meet the situation, to $3.00, which will in my opinion result in a strike. Under section 34 Vic., chap. 134, Consolidated Statutes, the prosecution under this act can only be instituted by the inspector of mines or with the consent of the Minister of Mines. A delegation of mine owners is on its way to the coast to interview you on the subject, and I would suggest that you accede to their demands for an assurance that no prosecutions will be instituted until you notify them to the contrary. I ask this for the reason that I had no request from any miner in my riding asking for the eight-hour day, and I desire time to find out their wishes in the matter."

Next, under the date of March 17, is an instruction from the Minister of Mines to Inspector James McGregor, directing his attention to the section of the act, and requesting that he "see to it that the limit of eight hours in every 24 is strictly adhered to."

The same day Hon. Mr. Hume replied to the telegram from Mr. Heap, expressing a desire to learn the feeling of the miners as to the section under consideration, and stating, "I shall esteem it a favor, therefore, if you will let me know of any expressions of opinion you may have heard with regard to the operation of this particular section."

On the 22nd of March, the Minister of Mines replied to Mr. Green's letter, informing the member of the Slocan that the delegation he had referred to had had an interview, and conveying the assurance that their representations—as well as those made by Mr. Green—would "receive every consideration on the part of the Government."

March 14th saw a petition forwarded from the mine owners of the Sandon companies, headed by the Payne group, and employers of 884 miners—urging that the enforcement of the eight-hour clause "practically compels the mine owners of the Slocan to adopt one of two alternatives—either to reduce the present rate of wages, or to close down their workings." The petitioners added: "In the Slocan district we have consistently paid the highest rate of wages paid in the province, and, owing to the climatic conditions prevailing here, it is necessary for us to do so in order to obtain skilled workmen. There has been so far no conflict between employers and employes in this camp, but the enforcement of clause 13, Vic. 61, chap. 34, will work unavoidable disaster in this district. We, therefore, beg you to do your utmost to grant such relief as may lie in your power." Hon. Mr. Hume acknowledged this petition on the 2nd of March, in a letter to Manager F. A. Wood of the Last Chance, with the observation: "I have received a letter on the same subject from the member from your district, and I would request you to inform the petitioners that their question is receiving the earnest consideration of the executive."

The workmen in the mines were first heard from on March 30, when President John Leaden and Financial Secretary James Devine, of the Rossland Miners' Union, wrote to the Minister to this effect: "You will greatly oblige the officers and members of this union if you could give us some knowledge when the eight-hour law is going to take effect. To us it seems the hour for action has arrived; the men's patience is almost worn out. We think there would be good results if the law was enforced at once." Three days later, Hon. Mr. Hume replied that the matter was under consideration by the Government, and expressed the hope that he would be in a position shortly to send definite instructions to the inspector of mines in the matter.

James Wilkes, of Rossland, on the 29th of March telegraphed Hon. Mr. Hume: Eight-hour law thoroughly enforced; perfect harmony. Never mind Slocan kickers. Expect letter." Two days later H. C. Neelands sent to the minister from Nelson, this message: "Delegates leave Monday to interview you. Will you be in Victoria?"

William Hunter, of Silverton, put his views on the question in a letter addressed to Hon. Mr. Hume on March 31st, in which he said: "You have no doubt received many letters with regard to the new eight-hour shift for men underground. It seems that the bill was rushed through in a hurry, for no one seemed to know anything about it until it became law. Now, I do not know how it will work in Nelson or Rossland, where the wages were only $3, but I am afraid that if it is enforced here that it will cause no end of trouble, for the mine owners declare that they will shut down before they will pay $3.50 for eight hours' work; and the men say that they would rather work the ten hours for larger pay. It seems too bad that when things were moving along so quietly, this question should have been brought up, as every one seemed satisfied with the existing arrangements. The trouble would have come soon enough without the government being the first to move in the matter. Now, if there is any way of letting matters rest the way they are in the Slocan it will be much better, for if any trouble arises I am afraid that some of the mines that are only in the prospective stage will be apt to shut down at the present price of silver. I hope you will give the matter your earnest attention, and try and avoid trouble."

The reply of the Minister of Mines to this letter was written on the 5th of April, and contained the following: "I am afraid that it is more than probable that there will be some little friction in certain localities where this act is enforced, but I trust this will only be of a temporary nature. At the same time I would have you bear in mind that this legislation was introduced upon the expressed wish of different mining constituencies, and I presume they had fully considered beforehand the probable result of their action."

Guests at the Reco.

Geo. Buscombe, Vancouver.
Thos. Conlan, Toronto.
Mrs. Hooker, Atlanta, Ga.
J. T. Black, New Denver.
Chas. Moore, Kaslo.
E. J. Matthews, Nelson.
C. L. Cullin, Victoria.
F. L. Hutchins, Toronto.
A. E. Kennedy, Toronto.
H. L. Johnson, Rosebery.
King Holman, Kansas City, Mo.
E. E. Chipman, Kaslo.
S. C. Wing, Kaslo.
E. B. Fraser, Silverton.
W. H. Sandiford, New Denver.
E. Remmelmeyer, Silverton.
J. F. Miller, Trail.
W. Hunter, Silverton.
T. H. Hoben, New Denver.
D. Brandon, Silverton.
F. F. Liebscher, Silverton.
Mark Hyott, Revelstoke.
David Green, Kaslo.
P. H. McEwen, Detroit,
H. S. Hayden, Listowel.
H. Giegerich, Kaslo.
Thos. E. Armitstead, Spokane.
E. W. Turner, Toronto.
C. H. Bradwin, London.
C. A. Carman, Vancouver.
E. C. Dawson, Nelson.

Police Court.

Annie Rooney, with many aliases, of late has made herself conspicuous by being frequently before the Police Court for disorderly conduct. Becoming a public nuisance on the streets, with no place of abode, and an object of charity, the magistrate gave her several trials to reform, but of no avail. At last the court's patience was taxed to its utmost; in consequence she was sent up for six months as a confirmed vagrant. This character, we understand, has been sent out from other places, merely to get rid of her. This should not be tolerated, every place in the country should take care of its own nuisances without pitchforking them all on Sandon.

MINES AND MINING.

A small force of men are working at the Neepawa.

The Payne made a shipment of 310 tons of ore this week.

A new tunnel has been started on the Lone Jack claim.

The Emily Edith made a shipment of a car of ore recently.

There are 14 men working at the Enterprise, on Ten Mile.

The Last Chance will shortly start up with a full force of men.

A Crown grant has been applied for on the Lilly mineral claim.

The plans for the Ivanhoe concentrator have just been completed.

J. C. Drewry has purchased the Commenwealth group for $50,000, for a Toronto syndicate.

The Donelley group has been sold to Major Hackett, representing Eastern capital, for about $25,000.

The Donelley group is showing up very well under the drills of the new proprietors, and, no doubt, it will soon be a mine. Two new tunnels are being opened up, and other work is under way. The force is now 16 strong.

To Whom It May Concern.

We, the undersigned, late residents of Hibbing, Virginia, Eveleth, Mountain Iron and Biwabik, Minnesota, miners engaged in the iron mines of the Mesaba Range, desire to make the following statement to our friends and the general public:

About the first of this year certain representatives of the Silver-Lead Mines Association of British Columbia visited the above named places. In conversation with those gentlemen we learned of the labor conditions existing in this country, the character of the mines, the wages paid to miners and mining labor generally, cost of living, etc. Desiring to better our condition we came to this country at our own expense and find the conditions to be exactly as represented to us, and had no trouble in getting work as miners. We are receiving $3.25 per shift of 8 hours, less one dollar per day for board and lodging. We find the mines dry and well-ventilated, the climate mild and healthful, board excellent and lodgings comfortable. The labor is much easier than in the iron mines. The mines are easy of access, being situated tributary to two lines of railway and close to the town of Sandon, which has a population of 4000. Good miners and willing workers will find no difficulty in getting immediate and steady work here at the above wages.

Sandon, B. C., Feb. 6, 1900.

[Here follow some 53 signatures of the men themselves—the new comers now working in the Payne. The statements are in strong contrast with those of the men the miners' union succeeded in turning back.—Ed. Review.

Here and There.

Slocan Lake football teams are going to form a league.

W. B. Dodds, of Silverton, is going to South Africa with Strathcona's contingent.

The War Eagle and Centre Star at Rossland have shut down owing to defects in machinery. This will throw a great many men out of employment, and throw a dark cloud over the city for some time.

A legal case of considerable interest is now pending. It is that of Kennedy vs. McDougal, the defendant being Mrs. Ellen McDougal, a hotelkeeper at Nakusp. She is the recorded owner of a pre-emption up the lake, and the plaintiffs are seeking to set aside the record on the ground that she has not complied with the regulations in the way of residing continuously on the property. The assistant commissioner of lands and works for this district has been added as a defendant and a mandamus applied for to compel him to issue a pre-emption to the plaintiff. Elliot & Lennie are for plaintiff and Galliher & Wilson for defendant.

McGuigan Ore Shipments.

The following is a statement of ore shipped from this station for the month of January:

Mine.	Tons.
Rambler-Cariboo	232
Surprise	20
Total	252

New Waiter at Boathouse Inn

II.

Rumour had it that the lattest addition to the staff of the Boathouse Inn owed an old score, and was working it off in the capacity of waiter; and the general opinion among the customers was that he was a bad bargain even at that price. He had a very long body and very short legs; this physical peculiarity being further much emphasised by a coat which had once been blue, the long tails reaching half-way down his podgy-looking calves. He wore a frowsy mouse-coloured wig and a bleary owl-like expression of wisdom that evidently covered the most dense stupidity. He carried an ample supply of snuff in his capacious waistcoat pockets; and, extracting it sometimes from the right pocket, sometimes from the left, with his thumb and finger, sonorously inhaled a portion and flung away the remainder with a contemptuous flirt of his fingers that sent a tiny cloud floating over the pewters and glasses in a manner that was peculiarly distressful to poor topers with a squeamish stomach. He invariably met the incoming coaches and post-chaises, holding forth to the travellers with a very strong Welsh accent upon the superior accommodation of the "Boathouse," and seldom left the stranger until he had elicted a verbal reply, after which he at once turned his attention to some one else. He was the constant butt of the company in the "Boathouse" taproom; but he appeared quite ignorant of the fact notwithstanding the very personal nature of the sallies levelled at him.

"Now then you old Welsh tup, ram, you; sharpen your stumps," quicken your pace, bawled a drover at the further end of the room, the speaker himself being so thoroughly Welsh that he could with difficulty make himself understood.

The solemnity with which the waiter received the remark caused much hilarity; and as he reached the door a little bandy-legged ostler touched his shoulder, remarking in a serious undertone, but loud enough to be heard by the company, "Tell you what, ould master, if I'd a pair of legs like your'n I'd cut 'em off!"

A loud burst of laughter followed the waiter through the door; and ere it ended the French man and woman entered the room, the former smiling away like clockwork upon the company, many of whom were well known to him. They were closely followed by Whitehead, who, having been relieved at the watch-house, had come to thaw his inner man with a jorum of rum.

The Frenchman was greeted good-humouredly by several of the company, most of whom, however, exhibited some reserve owing to the presence of the lady. This vanished immediately, however, and a fisherman, far gone in ale, rose unsteadily to his feet, and in a jocular strain attempted the lines, "Says Boney to Johnny," &c.

The foreigner, still smiling imperturably, ordered a bowl of punch "for his good friends to drink the health of his only daughter," whom he had brought over to see the country, and who at the remark bestowed a languid smile upon the company.

The arrival of the foreign lady and gentleman had an effect upon the new waiter. For a moment his slipshod manner seemed to drop from him, and he received the generous order almost with alacrity. He took snuff from both pockets in quick succession, and gave a quick nod of acquiescence; but dropped almost at once into his customary listless manner, and shuffled from the room even more limply than before.

After placing the bowl on the table before the Frenchman, the waiter sat down on a vacant seat at the opposite side of the table; but the taproom fraternity of the "Boathouse" were not wont to stand upon etiquette and the action attracted no attention.

The glasses were filled, and an elderly packetman rose to his feet and began to expatiate on the fact that, although he was a Frenchman by birth, Froggy after all was such a good fellow that some of his ancestors must certainly have gone over from England; when he suddenly stopped, and a thrill ran through the room, for a strange and powerful voice, and a voice, moreover, that thrilled with authority, was suddenly uplifted above the words of the toast.

Looking down, they saw that the new waiter's elbows rested on the table, and a pair of long-barrelled pistols were levelled from them directly at the heads of the foreigners. His face was completely transformed, as his keen glance rested on the cowering pair before him, and was so lighted up with animation that he was almost unrecognisable. His figure, too, seemed to dilate, as, without a trace of the Welsh accent, there rang out the words:

"I, William Shone, an officer of Bow Street, call upon all loyal subjects of King George here present to assist me to take into lawful custody the bodies of Jean Colat, who, it appears, is known here as Froggy, and his accomplice, Comte de Bordenave, who are wanted for high treason and for the cold-blooded murder of John Bradley, an officer of Bow Street, from whose custody they escaped two months agone."

This address appeared to be partly given from memory and partly extemporised; and long before it was finished several of the company had rushed before the pair, and pinned them firmly by the arms, upsetting several glasses in the process.

The Frenchman showed his teeth like a wolf caught in a trap, and the Count turned ghastly pale, and looked as if fascinated at the officer as he spoke.

The latter rose to his feet, and laid his pistols on the table, adding solemnly as he displayed a sealed warrant to the company for a moment, and drew out a pair of handcuffs:

"Ay, poor John Bradley, as true a comrade as ever drew the breath of life. May God have mercy upon his soul!—murdered while doing his duty. Many a ride he and I had together, and many a time have our barkers spoke out together as the honest lads, highwaymen, stood at bay in the moonlight; but this is the first time we have been upon the track of a dirty foreigner. I hope it will be the last!"

"You pigs of Englishmen!" Froggy broke out as the darbies closed around his wrists with a snap. "Napoleon will eat you up soon."

"Not him, indeed!" growled Whitehead. "You talk like a ha'penny book with no leaves in it. We've got a little one-armed man as'll warm his onions for him if he tries any pig-killing over here."

"As for your Nelson," said the Count in broken English and with withering contempt—"pooh! bah!" He spat out bitterly as he spoke.

"Now, gentlemen," said the waiter cheerfully, "there's no profit in holding arguments with dead men, and these are no better," with a slight gesture of his thumb across the table. "I shall need three good stout Parkgate lads to help me with them to Chester, where I shall be granted a proper escort to London; but before I start you shall drink the King's health in the best bowl of punch that our good host Johnson can brew." He threw a couple of guineas on the table.

One of the fishermen opened the lattice window, and, taking up his glass, without a word swilled its contents on to the beach.

The remainder followed suit; and the officer, picking up the bowl, stepped briskly across the room and flung the liquor after the rest.

"Now, Mr. Johnson," he added briskly, the waiters and guests from the other apartments, thronged the entrance to the taproom, "wash this well out, and brew us a mixture that won't disgrace the King's health."

At this juncture there was a sudden commotion among the group and exclamations of horror, in the midst of which the gigantic figure of Uncle staggered into the room. His beard was matted with blood and sea-sand, and a dark blot surrounded a large slash in the breast of his blue shirt. His face was ghastly pale, and as he reeled into the room and rested heavily against a settle he gasped out, "A drink, mates; for the love of God, a drink! I'm dying!"

A glass of brandy was held to his lips, while a dozen voices asked who had been his asailants.

"Ask them varmints," he replied as the neat spirit darted new life through his veins. He pointed to the shrinking captives. "Boys," he continued, addressing the crowd, "there's a big French schooner loaded down with arms for the Irish put in under Tinker's Dale, and I suspect they were only waiting for this murderin' pair before they went on their dirty errand to Ireland agen our lawful King—God bless him!—for I seed madam theer a-bogin' at um with the lantern, though I did not think what it meant till she were beating it into my poor ould head! "Three flashes and a flash it were, sure enough, Billy Whitehead," he concluded, turning to that individual.

"'Three flashes and a flash' were the last words of poor Jack Bradley, ejaculated Shone. "That the words meant mischief of some kind we knew, but what kind of mischief it was we could not make out."

"Gentlemen," said Whitehead, rising and sternly buttoning up his coat as he spoke, "we are all friends here now—leastways all but two—and I can do no harm by stating that the secret order sent down here by Captain Monk was to keep a sharp lookout for 'three flashes and a flash.' No one seemed to know what it meant, and no doubt the same order has been sent to other ports. Uncle, here, and Jim Bushell were the only ones entrusted with the secret outside our own set, and they've been doing a sort of sentry-go up and down the river every night since. Now, just before I came in here Lieutenant Cottingham marched up to the "Red Lion" with over twenty redcoats bound for Dublin Castle with to-morrow morning's packet. What I have to propose is this, that we take these soldiers down the river in our boats at once, get around the schooner in the dark, and serve it like we served the two passengers."

A hearty cheer broke from the company. The Frenchmen cursed; but in a few moments the crowd moved out, the prisoners closely guarded, and the officers walked in the rear. The bandy-legged ostler and host Johnson alone remained.

"Well," ejaculated the former, "I always thought as them Bow Street runners were runners; but blow me if that old gentleman could run for toffee!"

"Tnomas," sagely rejoined mine host, "Master Weasel isn't much of a runner like to speak on; but he dines off Master Hare oftener than thee or me."

The whole population of Parkgate, including the strangers within their gates, remained on the quays during the night. In the early hours of morning the sounds of distant musketry, sometimes in the form of an irregular rattle, and occasionally in a solid volley, could be heard by the listeners grouped about the blazing fires. By-and-by it ceased, and a young sailor declared that he heard three faint cheers.

A few hours later, as the "Royal Prince," coach climbed the steep summit of the Boathouse Hill, en route for Liverpool, the driver suddenly reined in his steeds and listened intently; then the "outsides" turned an attentive ear westward, and transformed their left hands into the ear-trumpets used by primitive man. Five "insides"—three ladies and two gentlemen—stepped quickly upon the road and rapidly followed their example. Hearty cheers were continuously rolling from end to end of the Parkgate Parade; and in the brief intervals which intervened what seemed like a faint echo floated in from the westward.

The dawn began to break beyond the distant marshes, and in the faint light appeared a large schooner in tow of fully a score of small boats, rowed by dark figures with a sprinkling of red uniforms with white facings. Some half-dozen red-coats were drawn up on the deck of the schooner, with their lieutenant, who later on came out of Waterloo with a musket-ball in his foot and a captaincy; and several manacled figures lay on the deck near them. One or two more figures there were, who lay even more still, yet were not pinioned.

As the schooner drew near the quays the shouts of the conquerors and of those who awaited them seemed to blend in one mighty cheer.

The driver's whip-lash described an hieroglyphic over his head, and darted out with a sharp snap at the leaders. "Well," he exclaimed aloud, "they have managed that all right; and the Parkgate lads will have more prize-money than they can spend for a bit!"

* * * * *

There has always been an Uncle Meafor at Parkgate, and, to all appearances, there always will be. The present Uncle, who related the above as I sat in the stern of his boat, watching his thirty-foot mussel-rake rising and falling in the vasty deep at Dawpool, assured me that when his grandfather "coached it up to London" Mr. William Shone informed him that he had brought him up to town not so much to give evidence in the treason case as to witness an execution at Tyburn in which the central figures were one Jean Colat and a certain French aristocrat known as Comte de Bordenave.

POVERTY-STRICKEN PORTUGAL.

A Little Country With Extensive Colonial Possessions and an Enormous Burden of Debt.

At the end of the nineteenth century Portugal finds itself a bankrupt nation, terribly in debt and becoming more so every year. This little strip of a country lying on the western coast of the Spanish peninsula, has exercised a great influence in the history of the world. Her explorers were among the first to make their way along American shores, both on the northern and southern continents. Her people were hardy and rugged, lovers of the sea, who in their ventures explored far and wide both in the east and in the wide west. Her ships were everywhere and had much of the carrying trade of the world. But this time has long gone by and the Portuguese, though still fond of the sea, have lost their hold as the sailors of the world.

As a matter of course, a country so active in the era of discovery must have become possessed of much territory, but it is a strange fact that Portugal has acquired most of her present colonial possession in the present century. Twenty years ago she had an area of 697,335 square miles in Africa, and 7,160 square miles in Asia, with populations in these continents, respectively, 2,484,084 and 849,553. This year she has in Africa the following colonies: The Cape Verde Islands, with an area of 1,489 square miles and a population of 114,130; Guinea, population, 820,000, and area 4,440 square miles; Princes' and St. Thomas islands, area 360 square miles, and population 24,660; Angola, area 484,800 and population 4,119,000, Portuguese East Africa, area 301,000 square miles and population 3,120,000; total African possessions, area 792,080 square miles, and population 8,197,790. In Asia her colonies are: Goa, in India, area 1,390 square miles, population 494,836; Danao Diu, area 168 square miles, population 77,454; Timor, in the Indian archipelago, 7,468 square miles, population 300,000; Macao, in China, four square miles, population 78,627; total Asiatic possessions, area 9,020, population, 950,917. This gives her for a grand total of colonial possessions 801,000 square miles and a colonial population of 9,148,707. In twenty years she has gained dominion over 96,605 square miles of territory and 5,015,124 souls.

When it is considered that Portugal's home area is but 36,038 square miles and her population but five millions, it can be seen that by far the largest part of her territory is in her colonies. In fact her colonial possessions are twenty-two times the area of her little home country. The colonies are ruled much as the Spanish colonies, by governors-general appointed by the crown, who are really almost absolute rulers. Despite the immense amount of territory in her colonies, the cost of maintaining them more than eats up the revenue which she derives from them. The same is the case at home and the consequence is that the state is burdened with an overwhelming debt. Taxes ran high, so much so that the men have noticeably emigrated from the country to escape the heavy drain.

A HAPPY-GO-LUCKY LOT.

The Portuguese are a happy people, however, perhaps the jolliest, merriest people of Europe, taking their time about everything, little worried, enjoying life as they go. In their travel that this is due to the fact that the men have so largely railways is looked upon as a frightful rate of speed, and one little to be desired. They would rather go more slowly, taking in all the beauties of the landscape.

Portugal is said to be the most illiterate nation of Europe, notwithstanding the fact that she has good schools and good school laws. More than 80 per cent. of the population are said to be illiterates. Yet the Portuguese are hard workers at times. They can be seen on the streets carrying tremendous burdens on their heads. Especially is this the case among the women, who also do most of the work on the farms. It has been suggested that this is due to the fact that the men have so largely emigrated. The army of 30,000 men is raised by conscription. This force can be raised in war times to an effective fighting strength of 100,000 men. The navy consists of 1 ironclad corvette, 6 corvettes, 14 gunboats, 5 monitors, 10 sloop gunboats, 2 armored transports and 4 torpedo boats.

ALWAYS HARD UP.

The financial condition of the country is deplorable. So often and so largely has Portugal been compelled to borrow money that her debt is over her head like the sword of Damocles. For not only has she no way of raising money to pay off what debt she has, but she is constantly getting further and further into debt. Time after time has the cabinet been dissolved because it has been unable to cope with the financial difficulties of the nation. In 1898, the revenue amounted to 55,105,873 milreis, one milrei is equal to $1.10. The expenditures for the same year were 55,034,844, a good record for her, and yet that is a pretty close margin, when it is understood that her public debt is what it is. In 1854 the public debt amounted to 638,205,469 milreis, exclusive of the floating debt of 21,706,000 milreis. Of the debt, 254,639,230 is represented in securities held in foreign countries, chiefly Germany and England. This, then is in reality a great big mortgage on Portugal, which the country is bravely struggling to keep from being the millstone that will put her out of business.

A WAY OUT OF TROUBLE.

One way in which she could pay off some of her debt, perhaps most of it, is to let her colonies go. By granting rights to Germany and Great Britain, she could raise a sufficient amount of money to at least tide her over the biggest part of her trouble. Delagoa bay is of immense strategic importance to all of eastern and southern Africa, and there is no doubt that Great Britain would be willing to pay a big sum for its possession. Germany would likewise be glad to have some of the other African possessions or some of those in Asia, although it is doubtful if the latter would satisfy German desire. For several years rumors, nay reports, have been spread abroad every so often of the cession of Portuguese colonies to other countries. Semi-official denials have, of course, been made, but it is also true that there would be good reason, to prevent an enraged populace and revolutions, for Portugal's endeavoring to keep the deal as dark as possible until it suited her pleasure to let it become known. It seems to be the only way out of her present difficulties, other than to shut up shop.

RULES OF ETIQUETTE.

Parties wishing to enter the printing office at this season should be governed by the following rules: Advance to the inner door and give three distinct raps or kick the door down. The "devil" will attend to the alarm. You will give him your name, post-office address and the number of years you are owing for the paper. He will admit you. You will advance to the centre of the room and address the editor with following countersign: Extend the right hand about two feet from the body, with the thumb and fingers extended, the thumb and index finger clasping a $10 bill, which drops into the extended hand of the editor, at the same time saying: "Were you looking for me?" The editor will grasp your hand and the bill and pressing it will say: "You bet!" After giving him the news concerning your locality you will be permitted to retire with a receipt for an obligation properly discharged.

AN ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR.

The story is told of a professor of Mathematics who was greatly interested in the work, and devoted himself so wholly to it that a natural tendency which he had to absentmindedness became much accentuated. One day when he had guests at dinner, and was helping them to fish from a platter, he took a plate bottom side up, put a fish on the bottom of the plate, and handed it thus to one of the guests. There was a laugh at once, and his wife said, My dear, if your absent-mindedness has gone so far that you are serving people food on the bottoms of plates, I shall insist on your resigning your professorship. She did insist on it, and he resigned and went into another and more general field of teaching. He is still a little inclined to be forgetful — like some of the rest of us—but he has never since served food on the bottom of a plate.

NEW USE FOR SMOKE SHELLS.

The great loss of life incurred by the English troops is mainly attributable to the charges they have had to make across open spaces in order to dislodge the enemy from the sheltering kopje. In order to minimize the death roll it has been suggested that just before a charge takes place smoke shells should be fired, which would temporarily hide the English soldiers.

Canada and England.

THE SERVICES CANADA HAS RENDERED FULLY APPRECIATED.

A Prominent Brockville Business Man Pays a Tribute to the Good Work of a Canadian Institution in England.

From the Brockville Recorder.

One of the most successful busines men in Brockville, is Mr. Thomas Nappy, the well known Perth street grocer. Mr. Nappy is an Englishman by birth and the success he has achieved in business here, has enabled him for some years past to make an annual holiday trip to the Motherland. In a casual conversation with some friends in the Bank of Montreal, recently, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills happened to be mentioned and Mr. Nappy said that if the pills effected many cures as marvellous as one that had come under his notice, he was not surprised that they were so frequently the theme of conversation. Asked later by a reporter of the Recorder to give the story, Mr. Nappy readily consented to do so, and we give it practically in his own words. "Don't be disappointed when I tell you that the cure did not occur in this country," said Mr. Nappy. "As a matter of fact it occurred in England, and came under my observation on the occasion of two visits made to that country. During the summer of 1898 I paid a visit to my old home in England, and while there visited William Ledger, a relation of mine, living at 45 Fitzwilliam street, Doncaster. In Ledger's family was a little girl, Lilly, about six years of age who was absolutely helpless with what the doctors said was St. Vitus' dance, but really seemed to me more like paralysis. This child was one of the most pitiful sights I ever saw; more helpless than a new born babe. She could not move a single limb and if the head were turned to one side or the other it remained in that position until someone changed it. The poor child had to be fed and looked after like an infant, and as the doctors had not been able to do anything to relieve her, recovery was not thought possible. Indeed, I said to the child's grandmother that I thought its early death would be a relief not only to the child, but to its parents. This was the condition of the child when I left for Canada. Again in the summer of 1899 I made a holiday trip to England and to my amazement when I visited my friend Ledger I found Lily as bright and active a child as one would find anywhere, with absolutely no trace of the trouble that had made her a helpless burden the year before. I told her parents I had never expected to see her alive again and asked what had effected her cure. "Dr Williams' Pink Pills," said the father. He further said that returning from work one night, he found in the house a little book describing the pills, left during the day, and after reading it decided to use them in Lily's case. After supper he bought some of the pills and gave the first to the child that night. In a few days they saw they were helping her, and in less than two months time there was not a child in the neighborhood, brighter, healthier or more active. I have heard a great deal concerning what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done in this country, but this case coming under my own observation is as near a miracle as we can look for in these days, and shows why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are so much talked about everywhere.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are just as valuable in the case of children as with adults, and puny little ones would soon thrive and grow fat under this treatment, which has no equal for building up the blood and giving renewed strength to brain, body and nerves. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to try something else said to be "just as good."

BRITAIN MOURNED.

In January, 1842, a British army of 4,500, with about 12,000 camp followers, was completely destroyed by the Afghans upon the retreat from Cabul. But one Englishman, Dr. Brydon, reached the British garrison at Jelalabad to tell the tale of the awful disaster. Nevertheless, before the end of September in the same year, an avenging British army had captured Cabul and inflicted severe punishment upon the Afghans.

During the Indian Mutiny in 1857 the British garrison at Cawnpore, numbering 400, was massacred, with over 200 women and children. In the first day's assault of the British on Delhi in that year they lost sixty-six officers and 1,100 men. This was nearly a third of the attacking force, while the assault had only resulted in the capture of one-sixth of the city. Yet another attempt to take the city a few days later was successful.

In the Crimean War a blunder of someone caused the fruitless charge of the Light Brigade upon the Russian guns, from which only 198 out of 607 cavalrymen returned. The British also twice failed in attempts to take the Redan in front of Sebastopol. Nevertheless, Sebastopol was taken.

On July 27, 1880, 730 British soldiers and three native Indian regiments, a total of 2,500, were routed at Kushk-i-Nak-hub, Afghanistan, with a loss of 1,100 and two guns, but ample revenge was shortly secured by Lord Roberts.

NEARLY ALWAYS TRUE.

If I say, said the teacher, the pupil loves his teacher, what sort of a sentence is that?:

Sarcastic, said the boy.

WAR FACTS AND CUSTOMS.

UNDER THE WHITE FLAG.

When one of the enemy is sent with a flag of truce, he is blindfolded and taken to the officer commanding the outposts. If he brings a letter, he is given a receipt, and immediately conducted outside the lines. He has therefore not much opportunity of carrying away valuable information.

AN ARMY'S GREAT NEED.

Water is more important to an army than rifles and ammunition. Tommy Atkins requires ten gallons of it per day. His horse—if he has one—needs another ten gallons. Elephants, when used as pack-animals, drink twenty-five gallons a day, camels drink ten, oxen six, horses six, four more are needed for cleaning them, mules and ponies five. A horse drinks one and a half gallons at a time, and takes only two minutes to do it.

MOUNTS AND REMOUNTS.

The number of horses required by an Army Corps is immense. They are needed to mount the officers and the cavalry, to drag stores, ammunition, and guns, to draw the ambulance waggons and all the hospital necessaries, to carry the bridges, pontoons, telegraph apparatus, balloons, and hundreds of other things. An Army Corps requires at least 12,000 horses; and as these are constantly getting sick, getting shot, and breaking down they have to be renewed again and again. No fewer than 1,401 waggons are needed for the various purposes of an Army Corps.

SHELLS FOUR MILES IN THE AIR.

The power of the modern gun is a thing that cannot be grasped. The 100-ton projectile strikes with a force equal to 465,000 eleven-stone men jumping from a height of one foot. When the 81-ton gun fires a shot twelve miles it is fired at such an angle that the shell goes up to a height 5,482ft. higher than Mont Blanc. Big guns have been longer in use than most people think. In the year 1478 they had guns, called "bombards," which threw projectiles weighing a quarter of a ton. They were wider at the muzzle than in the bore, and were used for battering buildings. The English used big guns at the Battle of Crecy, and amazed the French, who had never seen such weapons before.

WHEN BULLETS FALL.

Falling bullets kill many men, even when they are lying sheltered behind trenches. If a bullet is fired in the air it falls with as much force as it goes up. But, curiously, there is a certain limit of height, beyond which a bullet gains no more falling force; the reason being that when the motion is very rapid the resistance of the air balances the attraction of gravity. In the siege of Sebastopol—and, in fact, during every campaign—a great many men were killed by falling bullets. And the terrific force with which they come down is shown by a case in which the bullet entered the shoulder of a cavalryman, passed down through his body, and penetrated several inches into his horse's back.

A curious instance occurred not long ago in India. While a native was cleaning boots in the open air, he was seen to drop dead without a cry. On examining him, they found that a bullet had entered the top of his head. No shot had been heard, and the person who fire it must have been a very long way off. The French reverse our names, and while they call rifle-bullets "balles," they call cannon-balls "boulets."

ROOM TO RUN AWAY.

No troops fight with a river in their rear if they can possibly help it, because, if defeated, they would have to cross the bridge, and could then be cut down to a man. The military way of putting it is, "Never fight with a defile in your rear." And a defile means any passage which narrows the front of a fighting force.

Ideal Treatment for Catarrh

Mr. Robert F. Gray, of 256 Clarence street, London, Ont., says: "I believe Catarrhozone will produce a positive cure for Catarrh. After using it a few times relief was an assured fact. The disagreeable dropping in the throat soon lessened and the nasal passages became tolerably free and the breath became less disagreeable. Catarrhozone is an ideal treatment and I hope it will find its way into the hands of many affected ones." Catarrh-o-zone is a guaranteed cure for Catarrh and Asthma. Sold everywhere. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

In visiting an unfortunate brother remember,
Visits should be short, like a winter day,
Lest you're too troublesome, hasten away.

La Tosoana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

Don't misinform your doctor, your lawyer or your application blank.

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

He that has not got a wife, or certificate, is not yet a complete man.

DRAPER'S CASE.

Sensation in the Ottawa Valley District Caused by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Cured Reuben Draper, of Clarendon, of Gravel—Principle Upon Which Dodd's Kidney Pills Act—Why Gravel Is Curable by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Clarendon, P.Q., Jan. 29.—Quite a sensation was caused in this place and throughout the Ottawa Valley, by the publication of Reuben Draper's case in the newspapers last week. Mr. Draper is well known about here and in Bristol and has had many enquiries as to his cure. There seems to be a universal surprise that Dodd's Kidney Pills should be able to cure a trouble like Gravel, which is situated in the Bladder. Therefore the following explanation is in order.

Gravel is directly the result of kidney disorder. It is caused by the failure on the part of the kidneys to do their duty. They fail to dissolve the gritty particles that come to them the sediment and the bladder and urinary organs, recovering strength on the removal of the cause of irritation, throw off the gravel already deposited.

Mr. Draper had only been using the pills a week when he was rid of a stone which, he says, is as large as a bean. In a few days he passed another smaller one. He has retained both, and many people of the neighborhood have seen them. There is, therefore, no room to doubt that Dodd's Kidney Pills do actually cure Gravel as well as the other kidney diseases for which they are famous. The case has aroused wide interest and friends for Dodd's Kidney Pills are discovered on all sides.

Lines to the afflicted and unprotected. Ah, simple man! when a boy two precious jewels were given thee, time and good advice; one thou hast lost, and the other thrown away.

The "SALADA" Tea Company are now introducing to the Canadian and American publics a Ceylon Green Tea which is meeting with great favor from Japan Tea drinkers. It is similar in flavor to Japan Tea, but is more delicious and healthful, being entirely free from coloring, and although a little dearer in price is more economical to use, as one pound of Ceylon Green tea will go as far as one and three-quarter pounds of Japan Tea. "SALADA" Green Ceylon tea is sold only in half-pound lead packets at 20c per packet.

He's gone and forgot nothing but to say farewell to his creditors—and to his loving family.

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

Speak with contempt of none, from slave to king; the meanest bee hath, and will use, a sting.

Blemishes ON THE SKIN AND **Complexion** TREATMENT. Send one cent stamp for circular. W. J. URQUHART Analytical Chemist, 459 Queen St. W., Toronto.

Beware of meat twice boiled and old foe reconciled, for they are often not what they seem to be.

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.

Tart words make no friends; a spoonful of honey will catch more members than a gallon of vinegar.

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.

An empty bag cannot stand upright, therefore look within the order with which you desire to affiliate and see if there is anything within it.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

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

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.

AN OLD STORY.

Have you heard about the three eggs?

No.

Too bad!

A gentleman in telling it said: Wat you tink of the little story about dose tree eggs. Two of dem was rotten.

RISE IN STOCK.

They were talking about stock deals one hot day when he informed his friend that he had picked up a cheap thing during the winter. It stood at 33 then, and yesterday it touched 84! he said.

Wish I had your luck, old man! was the reply. What was it?

Oh, just a thermometer.

Then they drank another fizz.

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

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

FRANK J. CHENEY.

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

SEAL. A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public*

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

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Doing an injury puts you below your enemy; revenging one makes you but even with him; forgiving it sets you above him, and this is true fraternity.

WPC 1009

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.

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.

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

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

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 381 Queen W. 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.

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.

HARRIS Buys Scrap, LEAD, COPPER, BRASS. Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1759. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

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

WANTED—Foreman Pattern Maker, also good Mechanical Draughtsman—permanent position with a good company. Apply, Manager, 66 Bruce Avenue, Westmount, Montreal.

DO you want to buy or sell a farm or other property in Western Ontario, "the Garden of Canada," or exchange City, Town or other property for same? If so, you will save time and money by writing to us for list of properties we have on hand and full particulars. James Barrows, Manager of The Western Real Estate Exchange, 78 Dundas Street, London.

Michigan Land for Sale.

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

HAVE YOU TASTED **SALADA** CEYLON GREEN TEA? It's far more delicious than Japan. Sold only in Lead Packets.

WANTED. Men or women in all parts of Canada to handle our trade. Liberal commission or salary and exclusive territory to right parties. Goods strictly up-to-date and great sellers. Particulars free. Automatic Steam Cooker Co. 295 College Street, 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.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING. J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 10 ADELAIDE W. TORONTO

Quality tells every time! This fact explains why Blue Ribbon Ceylon is fast displacing all other teas throughout Canada.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER **LUDELLA** CEYLON TEA has a distinct flavor of its own which makes every one that has once tried it want it again. Lead packages, 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

WE DESIRE That every citizen of Canada could read this advertisement. Fortune knocks at every man's door at some time. Now it is knocking at yours.

WE SHOW YOU how you may live in easy circumstances, earning big money honestly and honorably the rest of your lives without leaving home. The first applicant from each town or country district will get this unparalleled chance. Capital not necessary, for start. For full particulars address enclosing two cent stamp.

EASTERN DISTRIBUTING CO., Belleville, Ontario.

Rheumatism NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, MUSCULAR, INFLAMMATORY, GOUT, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATIC PARALYSIS, ASTHMA. Our Method is sure and has cured thousands—some pronounced incurable. Write at once. Booklet and Proof on request. Address The SWISS-AMERICAN CO., Windsor, Ont., Canada **Cured**

Dominion Line MAIL STEAMSHIPS. Portland, Me., to Liverpool, via Halifax. 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.

WE ARE OFFERING TO INVESTORS special stock, guaranteeing large dividends; also an instalment stock payable in monthly instalments, drawing cash dividends, half yearly. Parties wanting safe and profitable investment should correspond with The Sun Savings and Loan Co., Toronto. Money loaned on favorable terms; agents wanted in unrepresented districts; write us.

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

Odorless The Crematory

Closet.

The Above Cut Represents One of the Most Useful Inventions of the Age in the Way of an Indoor Closet

All who have used this Closet pronounce it absolutely odorless and medical men claim it to be perfectly sanitary. Hundreds have been sold during the past year and have given entire satisfaction. For Catalogue and price list write to The Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont.

JAS. R. 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., Limited. (All of Toronto where boilers may be seen working.

WE ARE OFFERING TO INVESTORS

special stock, guaranteeing large dividends; also an instalment stock payable in monthly instalments, drawing cash dividends, half yearly. Parties wanting safe and profitable investment should correspond with The Sun Savings and Loan Co., Toronto. Money loaned on favorable terms; agents wanted in unrepresented districts; write us.

Farmers Intending to Seed Corn Note This.

Mineral Extract is the cheapest and best ingredient for coloring corn to prevent crows from picking up corn when planted. I had 14 acres of corn last year on my 135-acre farm and had the seed all colored and had not one stalk destroyed by crows. I also claim it as good as a heavy coat of manure for making corn grow rich, feeling so well pleased with it that I have taken the agency for it. Farmers who wish to buy only a small box should send in their orders not later than Feb. 1st. Small box colors 20 bushels, price $2.50; large box colors 60 bushels, price $5.00; will be sold for $4.50 if ordered by Feb. 15th. Terms, cash with order. No orders taken after March 1st, in order to get them all packed and shipped before April 1st directly at G.T.R. and C.P.R. for shipping. Every box of Extract guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

ANDREW KAUFMAN, Fergus P.O., Ont.

A TORONTO MERCHANT

Bears Important News to His Fellow Citizens.

Toronto, Jan. 5.—Here is a letter we hope every one of our readers will peruse:—"I am 39 years old. Have been troubled for four years with what I thought was Rheumatism—stiffness in the muscles of my legs, later in the arms. Soon the stiffness changed to soreness. Went to Hot Springs, and came back a little better. Was a moderate drinker, but quit using liquor altogether, and carefully regulated my diet. One day I got wet and then the trouble was worse than ever. Had to lay off for three weeks. Have had similar attacks at intervals ever since, each one worse than its predecessor. Had headache, pain in the small of the back, urine dark, scanty and scalding. Began using Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills a short time ago, and am already wonderfully improved. Feel confident they will cure me, and I shall give them the chance and report. I have not felt so well for years as I have since I began using your pills.

H. LEWIS, 477 Yonge St., Toronto.

Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills, the only medicine on earth that cures disease by killing the germs that cause it, are sold by all druggists, at 75c. a box; sample size 25c., or sent post-paid on receipt of price, by The Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Building, 46 King Street West, Toronto.

ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION

A most efficient substitute for cod-liver oil, pleasant to the taste, and agreeing with the most sensitive stomach. Used by physicians in the treatment of all throat and lung troubles, and—if results count for anything—almost no limit to the good it can do.

Sample bottle mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents to cover postage.

Angier Chemical Co. 81 Confederation Life Building, Toronto

The Mining Review

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1900.

THAT GREAT PETITION.

The members of District Union No. 6, Western Federation of Miners, said to embrace 11 unions and 3000 men, have sent a petition to the government in favor of the eight-hour law; and though commented on approvingly by Mr Cotton's paper, it has many what might be called peculiarities, to say the least of its prayers. As the whole force of the entire document is a demand for the retention of that law in its entirety, criticism has of necessity but one drift. The petitioners want to know if they are to be considered in the same category as so many animals that live on black bread and hog fat, that can live in a rude hut and need no books or time for material improvement. We take it the public well know that a considerable number of the miners do not use what time they might have in any event to the best advantage; but it is not our intention to take up the consideration of even the document on that ground. It may as well here be understood, once for all, that it is not simply because the law constitutes eight hours a day's work that the opponents of the law object to it, but for a more far-reaching reason—that it deprives owners and men of their liberty and reduces them to the rank of "animals," the creations to which the petitioners so much object, by depriving them of their right to liberty or the exercise of human judgement. We have at all times admitted that good men can do the work required of them in eight hours—we have gone further and admitted that there are many underground workings in all camps in which it is injurious to work even eight hours; but as it is well known that owners have not the means of compelling men to work longer than eight hours or even that long, where they do not want to do it, the end desired by the petitioners could have been attained by mutual arrangement between the only two parties interested, and that too without the law that has cost the country lasting friendship between employers and and employes and several years' growth besides. We will illustrate what we say. Some three weeks since the painters of Vancouver met and adopted nine hours as a day's work. A short time previous the carpenters of Nelson met and agreed on the duration of a day, and both without either law or act of parliament. The miners of the Slocan could have done the same thing, and that too without disturbing legislation. It used to be said that "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," but the Western Federation wills the destruction of liberty a matter of choice.

Next they object to the "disruption of the government by political trickery"; it must be saved by organized trickery, and that organization an alien institution besides, whose president declares that he prefers to gain his end by the sword. They next ask for the decapitation of the inspector of mines because he has lost their "confidence and respect." No doubt Boyce, who, Mahomet like, believes in the sword, would be the man of their choice in his place.

Further on it is asserted the wages demanded are not above those paid to first-class miners in Crippie Creek. This may all be; but the petitioners do not show that the miners of the Slocan are all first-class men, nor yet that the conditions here are the same as those of Cripple Creek—that all the properties here are as far developed and, therefore, as well able to pay as the properties in Cripple Creek. It appears to us these 11 unions should send in another petition verifying these conditions before the first condition should be considered. We venture the opinion, in this connection, that if the the unions could assure the owners that they had nothing but first-class men, or better still had only asked the higher pay for the first-class men they have, allowing their second and third rate men to take second and third rate wages, the trouble in the Slocan would have been settled long ago.

The fourth grave assertion is that the evidence before Commissioner Clute has proved that miners will per as much work in eight-hours as they formerly did in ten. No doubt it was proved to the satisfaction of the Western Federation; but merely to assert it has not proved it to the province nor to Mr. Clute either. The petitions of the owners at Rossland and of the Slocan, who better know the facts from trial say the mines will either have to shut down or reduce wages under the law.

The closing paragraph of the petition must be a nice posy with a lovely aroma for any cabinet minister in a British colony. Here it is:

"Any tampering with the eight-hour law at this late day will result in a struggle which will last until every dollar in the Western Federation of Miners has been expended."

Is not this refreshing? It is in most shame-faced print declared that the Western Federation of Miners, whose president is Boyce that arch-rebel to his own country, is boss of the present B. C. government, and will spend the last dollar they have in forcing legislation in this British colony that best suits their own ends and objects only. Is not this refreshing? It appears to us that any government of British Columbia, possessing the ordinary feeling of dignity and independence, would resent intimidations like that as they ought to be resented; but it remains to be seen how it will be accepted by the present administration.

PLACE THE BLAME RIGHTLY.

Occassionally you will hear an odd one blame the owners for bringing in "aliens." If these people would place the blame where it belongs, it would be less matter. There is no questioning the fact that in a short time, with past experience, many of the new men will become most efficient workmen; and it is to their own interest first—in line with human nature—the owners must look. Aside from this, we may say that when the possibility of trouble by coming down is over, the business people will see as much of the new men as they should look for from industrious, thrifty settlers.

Under any circumstances, however, we are convinced that if some of the business people, who find fault with the new order of things, had taken a different stand when the Star offered $3.25, the whole matter might have been settled without a day's delay. It is well known that at the time some of the miners' union urged acceptance of the offer. If the business men had, one and all, aided that wing by advising acceptance instead of rebellion against the offer, the off-time would have been of short duration.

As it is, the owners have made several efforts to conform to the wishes of the objecting business men, by bringing in the labor they desire; and instead of seconding these efforts an exceptional one or two of the business people encouraged the miners in driving the men out. Any impartial man must see that the owners are entirely free from blame, all things considered, and are only in importing doing just what the fault finders would do if they were in the owners' places. To criticise any man fairly, one should put himself in that man's place.

As we see matters, and as we think the local miners must see them by this time, it is now either a case of accept the offer of the owners, $3.25 a day, or leave the field quietly to those who will. The bull-dozing of the machine of the unions can no longer be of any service to the men.

Fighting the Fires.

Hard life the plucky firemen lead; out in all sorts of weather,—losing sleep, catching cold and straining their backs.

Hard to have strong, well kidneys under such conditions. That's why firemen, policemen and others, who are exposed to the weather, are so often troubled with Weak, Lame Backs and with Urinary Troubles.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

are helping hundreds of such to health.

Mr. John Robinson, chief of the fire department, Owesden, Ont., says:

"Prior to taking these pills I had kidney trouble which caused severe pain in the small of my back and in both sides. I had a tired feeling and never seemed to be able to get rested. However, I commenced the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, and after taking three boxes am completely cured. I have now no backache or urinary trouble, and the tired feeling is completely gone. In fact, I am well and strong."

MR. GREEN AND THE LAW.

We publish, in other columns, the correspondence between several in the Slocan and elsewhere in the Kootenay, and the government on the eight-hour law, and, to be frank, it does not leave Mr. Green in the independent position in which any member ought to stand before his constituents. Our readers will first remember that in his election contest he stated that the mining laws had already been subjected to too much tinkering. He does not deny that in committee of the whole House he voted against the eight-hour clause, and on the third reading of the Bill, when the clause appeared he allowed it to pass unchallenged. But read his own letters. On the 16th of March last he wrote the government saying, "I have had no request from any miner in my Riding asking for the eight-hour day." In the same letter he says, "the owners threaten to cut wages, which will, in my opinion, result in a strike." He admits that the law had never been asked for, that its enforcement would result in a strike, one month before he allowed it to become law without a protest, and now he is endorsing it and says it is not wholly responsible for the trouble. What we blame Mr. Green for is not insisting on submitting it to the country before passing. He could well have done it on his conviction that its enforcement would have resulted in a strike, and that its adoption in any case was never asked for by any one in his constituency. As we have before said, we have no desire to weaken Mr. Green in the constituency, but as a public journalist, we must deal frankly with matters which are of vital interest to the country.

At the time it was made, some of the machine men of the miners' union were good enough to say that the offer of $3.25, made by the mine owners' association, was only a bluff. Time shows, however, it was bona fide. Notwithstanding the fact some men went to work at the Payne at $3, the management has decided that all good men, no matter at what they were hired, shall get $3.25. We may here further say that all good men who want to work at the Payne, the Ivanhoe or any other property that is working, or ready to work, can get their $3.25, and they will not be asked whether they are union or non-union, provided they are not agitators, and apply in good faith.

The Silvertonian in its last issue out-Herods even itself. Listen to it:

"Our taxes go to support a force to be used by foreign mine owners as a means of goading the local miners into some breach of peace, for no other purpose apparently are all these demonstrations made."

Now supposing the miners would do as a printer in the Silvertonian office, under similar circumstances—leave the job if the salary did not suit him, and let the man who wanted the job at the wage take it without interference, the force complained of by the Silvertonian would never have been employed.

Even yet you will hear some people say, "Why don't the owners and the men compromise?" At $3.50 for ten hours, $2.80 would be the pay for eight hours. Now the owners have offered $3 25, or two-thirds of the difference between the relative wage and what the men are asking. What fair man is there who really believes there is now anything to compromise, or anything further the owners should offer?

LANGUID

children are sick children. Their inactivity and sober faces are not in keeping with robust childhood. They lack vitality and resistive power, and are very susceptible to colds and contagious diseases.

Scott's Emulsion

brings new life to such children. It enriches the blood; it restores health and activity; it gives vigor and vitality to mind and body.

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

IN THE MORNING

You feel better of your sick headache or bilious spell if you have taken a Laxa-Liver Pill the night before. These little fellows work while you sleep without gripe or pain.

After Marriage

They are going to be together just as much as before; going to ride the wheel, take little pleasure jaunts, etc., enjoying everything together. Isn't that what many a young couple promise each other? And yet, how very soon the wife begins to say "No, I don't think I care to go. You go alone, dear." Young women don't reckon on the great physical changes which follow marriage. How can they when they are allowed to grow up in entire ignorance of vital physiological facts? They feel languid, weak and nervous. Sometimes there is headache and backache. The pulse no more leaps in answer to the thought of a spin on the wheel. Women who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, know how promptly the languor, headache, backache, nervousness and weakness are cured by this medicine. Many husbands write in gratitude to Dr. Pierce for the medicine which gives them back the wife's companionship, as it gives her back her health.

"All praise is due to you for your wonderful 'Favorite Prescription,'" writes Mr. John W. Coffman, of Ellisburg, Casey Co., Ky. "My wife suffered with female irregularity; was confined to bed every three weeks. After using two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription she was cured, and has not suffered any derangement since. Your 'Favorite Prescription' is a boon to delicate women."

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription," and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics.

MINING STOCKS

AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris

SANDON, B. C.

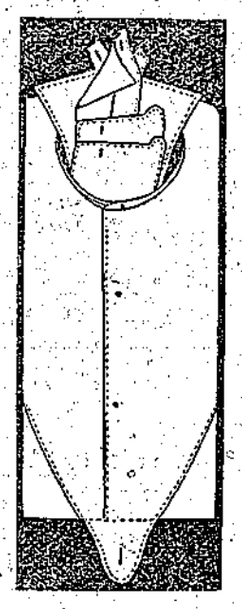
B. B. B. Banishes Blemishes.

There is no other remedy equal to B.B.B. for making the blood pure, rich and red, and the skin clear and smooth.

Here's proof from Bertha J. Tozer, North Esk, N.B.

"I have had pimples on my face for three years, and about two years ago I took an attack of nervousness. I got so bad I could not sleep and lost my appetite and was very weak and miserable. I was taking different kinds of medicines but seemed to be getting worse. A friend advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, I did so, taking in all four bottles. As a result I sleep well, have a good appetite, my face is free from pimples, my skin clear and my health is in every way perfect."

The Sandon Steam Laundry.



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

Orders from a distance solicited.

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

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CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Plans and Estimates Furnished on all Classes of Building.

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

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

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

CALL AND GET PRICES.

SANDON, B.C.

Dry Goods! Dry Goods Dry Goods!

We have just received a large shipment from the east.

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

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

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

HUNTER BROS.

The Mining Review, $2.00 A YEAR.

FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

Canadians Do Good Work Upon Arrival at the Front.

London, Feb. 5.—The Standard's correspondent at Modder River gives the following picturesque glimpse of the Canadian contingent: "Otezla Depiche Vous," "Say, there, bring her over," and similar commands and exhortations in English and Canadian-French greeted the cars at Orange River while the train was being boarded by the Gordons going up to the front. The Canadians had arrived the day before from DeAar, and in one day they had laid down and completed a mile and a quarter of railroad, and built a new platform. Railway making under the South African sun in December is no play, and the sight of these men of the north handling sleepers and rails with the greatest despatch and enthusiasm, and working in a way that white men seldom work in South Africa, was an object lesson of the thoroughness of the spirit of patriotism which animates all ranks and sections of the British force now fighting the Boers."

London, Feb. 5—Spencer Wilkinson, in the Morning Post says: "The tide is beginning to turn. In the western border of the war it looks as though General French had been reinforced, perhaps by General Chermaides brigade. This would be the beginning of a systematic direction of the campaign. When General French has disposed of the enemy forming his present objective, his force will be available for other operations." Dealing with the possible operations of General French, Kelly-Kenny and Gatacre, Mr. Wilkinson says: "There is now a prospect that in two or three weeks the British forces will be holding the passages of the Orange river, repairing the bridges and collecting all the requisites for the advance northward, to begin as soon as Lord Roberts can see his way to order the movement."

Berlin, Feb. 5.—Lieutenant-Colonel Waelis, of the war department, said to the Associated Press today: "The prestige of the British army cannot be said to have suffered so far as its fighting qualities are concerned. Both privates and officers have behaved with the utmost bravery in action, as the lists of dead and wounded show."

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

ASSESSMENTS.

Jan 24—Speculator.
25—Helena.

TRANSFERS.

Jan 23—Tonka Fraction ½, Herbert T Twigg to Geo W Hughes.

Tonka Fraction ¾, same to Scottish Colonial Goldfields, Ltd, Nov 22.

Chicago No 2 and Cube Lode, notice of sale by sheriff on Feb 9, of all interest of Alonzo D Coplen, to recover $1707.30 for Chas Callaghan.

Commonwealth, Ernest M Brindle to Mount Mable M & S Co, Ltd, Jan 30.

Martin Was Counted Out.

Winnipeg, Feb. 5.—Judge Walker today gave his decision in the Winnipeg election case. He ruled that the 846 ballots, marked outside the disc, should be counted for the candidates. of this number 530 were for Puttee, and 318 for Martin. About 50 other disputed ballots were consdered. Puttee, the labor candidate, was declared elected by eight of a majority. All told there were about 4850 ballots cast in the contest.

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.
THOS. BROWN, Sec'y.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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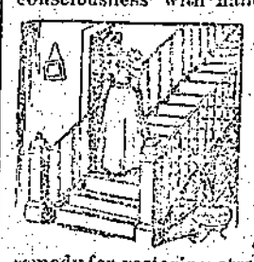
WEAK, FAINT FEELINGS.

Serious Conditions that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills can Readily Cure.

One of the indications of serious heart trouble is the sensation of weakness or faintness that comes on at times.

Sometimes it is simply a dizzy feeling that passes off, or it may be a state of unconsciousness with hands and feet cold and countenance ghastly pale.



These symptoms indicate a weakened heart. They are unmistakable evidences of the engine of life breaking down.

Now there's only one reliable remedy for restoring strength and vitality to weakened hearts and relieving all the distressing symptoms. It is Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

The case of Mrs. A. Stratton, Fredericton, N.B., amply proves this. Here is her statement:

"I suffered very much from an impoverished condition of the blood, coupled with extreme nervousness. A dizzy sensation on arising quickly or coming down stairs, often troubled me, and my breath was so short that I could not walk up stairs. The least exertion caused my heart to flutter and palpitate violently, and I sometimes felt a smothering sensation on going to sleep.

I doctored back and forth for my weakness, but I got no relief from any medicine until I tried Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I can say that they helped me wonderfully. Sometimes my face and arms would swell and puff, but all these troubles speedily yielded to the restoring influences of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I am now strong and well. I did not use them long until I regained the blessing of healthful, refreshing sleep and it will always be a pleasure to me to recommend them to others."

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.

T. H. WINGHAM, C.E., Montreal.

50c. and $1 per Bottle
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited,

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

A GOOD BUSINESS CHANCE.

A first-class salesman wanted to represent us in Sandon, B. C., and vicinity for for the sale of hardy fruit trees, ornamental trees and shrubs.

Over 600 acres under cultivation. We grow varieties of stock especially adapted to B. C.; all stock accompanied by government certificate of inspection, and guaranteed free from blemish of any kind

Write for terms to the PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont.

N. B.—We have other territories not covered. Applications solicited.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

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

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

AND SOO LINE.

SINGLE FARE RETURN

TO THE GRAND

WINTER CARNIVAL!

ROSSLAND

13th Feby to Feby 17th.

Agents and Pursers—Revelstoke and South, Fernie and West, sell tickets Feby 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th; limiting going portion to date of sale, and return portion good to leave Rossland up to Feby 18th.

J. C. CRUSE, Agent, Sandon
W. F. Anderson, Trav. Pass. Agt., Nelson
E. J. Coyle, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., Vancouver

Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

TIME CARD.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

Going West.		Daily.		Going East.	
Leave	8.00 a.m.	Kaslo	Arrive	3.55 p.m.	
"	8.32 "	South Fork	"	3.20	"
"	8.30 "	Spoules	"	2.25	"
"	9.45 "	Whitewater	"	2.10	"
"	9.55 "	Bear Lake	"	2.00	"
"	10.12 "	McGuigan	"	1.45	"
"	10.25 "	Bailey's	"	1.31	"
"	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	"

GEO. F. COPELAND, Superintendent.

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

Northern Pacific Ry.

THE FAST LINE
TO ALL POINTS.

The Dining Car Route via Yellowstone Park is safest and best.
Solid Vestibule Trains equipped with Pullman Palace Cars,
Elegant Dining Cars,
Modern Day Coaches,
Tourist Sleeping Cars.
Through tickets to all points in the United States and Canada.
Steamship tickets to all parts of the world.
Tickets to China and Japan via Tacoma and Northern Pacific Steamship Co.
Trains depart from Spokane:
No. 1, West at 3.40 p. m., daily.
No. 2, East at 7.30 p.m., daily.
For information, time cards, maps and tickets apply to agents of the S. F. & N.

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

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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

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

and you will make direct connections at St. Paul for Chicago, Milwaukee and all points east.
For any further information call on any ticket agent, or correspond with

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

Kootenay Railway & Navigation

COMPANY, LTD.

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 S F & N train to and from Spokane at Five Mile Point

S S. ALBERTA

LARDO-DUNCAN DIVISION—Steamer Alberta leaves Kaslo for Lardo and Argenta at 8.30 p m, Wednesdays.
Steamers call at principal landings in both directions, and at other points, when signalled.
Tickets sold to all points in Canada and the United States.
To ascertain rates and full information, address

ROBERT IRVING, Manager, Kaslo.

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

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

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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.

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

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H. T. TWIGG, New Denver, B.C.

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Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyors.
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Invitation Cards, Announcement Cards, At-Home Cards, and Visiting Cards, in up-to-date styles.

All the different grades of Note Papers. Some of the best was manufactured in England.

A large assortment of Pens of the best makes.

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SHIP TO

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Write for Our Circular and See the Prices We Pay.

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Made in the latest styles and finest goods, with the best workmanship, try

GEO. KAY, THE TAILOR.

Opposite Hotel Sandon.

BUSINESS MEN

Who buy small a quantity of writing paper and envelopes at a time lose money. Figure up your cost of writing material for the past year, and try a 500 or 1000 printed order—then you will save money—besides having neat advertisements on your own stationery, which will help your business. The Mining Review.

RED-HOT COAL ALWAYS ON HAND.

LETHBRIDGE COAL!

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

E. A. CAMERON, Agent
for Sandon, New Denver, Silverton

TRADES KILL MORE THAN WAR.

Comparative Risks of Workmen and Soldiers.

Showing That the Average Workingman in the Execution of His Daily Work is in Greater Danger Than Many Soldiers.

It will come as a surprise to most people to learn that there are peaceful trades and occupations which demand, not only quite as much heroism as that now being called forth from our gallant soldiers in the field, but that in some of these the risk of casualties as severe, and even of death itself, is as great, and greater, than those our Tommies face in actual warfare.

Of course, it is the same qualities that shine out in our troops, a supreme disregard for danger where there is something to be accomplished, so characteristic of the Anglo-Saxon race, that enables our workers to run these industrial risks. But there is this difference, that while the risks our troops are called upon to face are inevitable, those which their brothers at home, with equal fortitude, confront, are not, and it behoves the Legislature to properly appreciate this fact.

Latterly there have been movements in the political world in this direction. But there is still an enormous lot to be done before industrialism is rid of needless death, and almost the first thing is to obtain complete statistics on the matter. Even with those we have, however, we are able to see how fearful is the loss of life and limb in modern industrialism, how bravely our workers face it, and how great is the need of reform.

Take first the position of the miner. No man has a more heroic contempt for death than he—and he needs it. In sixty years there have been as many thousand killed, and, appalling as the figures is it is authentic, over five million maimed and

In building the Manchester Ship Canal, a 000 men were killed and wounded; at Inkerman, 1,600 British and French were killed and wounded; while at Balaclava our total losses were barely 2,000.

injured, and permanently or temporarily disabled—more than all who have been wounded in the wars of the century.

The Registrar General's report helps one to understand this startling figure. There were in all 7,28,000 miners employed during 1897, and of these 1,102 were killed and 118,458 injured—in other words sixteen per cent of all the miners had to suffer death or injury.

And in some districts the proportion is even higher. In South Wales, for instance, 20-25 per cent. of men working in the mines, or one man in five went down beneath the earth to meet, if not death, at least terrible injury.

South Wales, indeed, has a fearful record. Yet one that speaks well for her none the less. She employs 18 per cent. of the total miners, raises 17 per cent. of the coal, and—kills 29 per cent. of the total dead!

Perhaps you think there is a risk attached to every occupation, and those in connection with mining are no greater than anything else. But this is a great mistake. Compare for a moment the above grim figures with those applying to farmers or clergymen during the same period. Of 2,283 of the latter, only twenty-three met with accidents, as against 509 from the same number of Welsh colliers.

The man in the street, of course, does not know these figures; but the

During October trade killed 348 men and injured 6,861. During the same period, war in South Africa killed, wounded, and captured 1,600.

miners do, and that they go unflinchingly forward with their work, speaks highly for their courage. But, if these figures form a striking contrast when compared with those affecting clergymen, they are even more remarkable when we put them side by side with those affecting our troops.

At the taking of Khartoum there were forty-nine killed and 334 wounded. In the South Wales coal fields during 1897 there were 195 killed, 19,24 wounded, and many more permanently disabled.

Again, during October, during the early stages of the unfortunate war with the Transvaal Boers there were some 1,600 soldiers killed, wounded, and captured, the latter of whom, however, are sound in wind and limb. But during the same period—the month of October—there were, according to the figures published in the Labor Gazette, no fewer than 348 workpeople killed, and 8,861 injured, figures, which appalling as they are, are not exceptional.

After the colliers, we come to the railway workers. Here, again, the mortality is fearfully high. At the last census, 465,012 persons were employed in carrying goods and passengers. Now, every railway accident has, by law, to be reported to the Board of Trade, and from these reports we find that of the 465,012 persons mentioned above, 443 were killed, 8:3 disabled, 67,000 temporarily disabled, owing to accidents sustained during employment.

Of these, the drivers, firemen, brakesmen, and plate-layers are the greatest sufferers. For instance—and these figures are the worst of any—of 7,052 shunters and brakesmen, 35 per cent. during 1897 were killed.

During the first session of 1899, Mr. Ritchie, the President of the Board of Trade, introduced a measure to stop this slaughter on the railways by compelling the companies to adopt automatic couplings. The railway interest in the House proved too strong for him, however. But it is certain that the scandal will not continue long.

One thing that these railway figures prove is that the "inherent risk" theory demanded more safety—and account for these casualties is a mere nostrum. In 1875 railway directors urged inherent risk as an excuse for the high mortality among passengers and railway workers. The passengers—i. e., the public—would not accept the theory, demanded more safety—and got it. The men have not yet been powerful enough to do so. But the moral is that the risk is only "inherent" when dividends are kept high at the cost of life and limb.

To go back to the shunters and brakesmen, Mr. John Burns, M. P., whose work in connection with this subject has been not a little valuable, calculates that in twelve years, with a mean of 6,911 men employed, there have been 424 killed and 4,465 injured. So that the odds are that in fourteen years every shunter and brakesman will be either killed or injured.

And there is, unfortunately, no improvement. In 1897, 230 shunters and brakesmen were killed, twenty-one injured; in 1897, 203 were killed, twelve injured.

To leave individual trades for a moment, and to come to industrial victories. It is a terrible reflection that, just as it cost some hundreds of lives to win a great battle, it costs hundreds also to execute a great engineering feat, though here again, the difference we spoke of comes in, as we shall know.

In the making of Barry Docks, 180 men were killed, or as many as perished on the Greek side at Marathon, and over a hundred more than the Britishers who died at Elandslaagte. Again, to execute the Forth Bridge cost as many lives as Tel-el-Kebir.

The number of men engaged in the construction of this bridge was nearly 5,000, and the number killed reached the high figure of fifty-six, equal to rather more than one per cent.; on the other hand, we had more than 11,000 men at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, of whom fifty were killed, equal to less than one-half per cent. Again, at Ulundi, the crowning battle of the Zulu campaign, where our little force, under Lord Chelmsford, had to encounter an army of 23,000 Zulus, who behaved with great gallantry and boldly charged at the British square, our loss was one officer and nine men killed.

To force the Modder, one of the most difficult feats in the annals of British arms, nearly 400 men were either killed or wounded. But in the demolition of the Chicago Exhibition, 500 men were killed, and the injured amounted to 700.

But even more startling than the above instances is that of the Manchester Ship Canal, in the building of which no fewer than 2,000 men were slain and injured.

If we take the battle of Inkerman, one of the most hotly-contested engagements in our last European war, the list of our killed is small in comparison. For six hours 8,000 British troops withstood the attacks of 40,000 Russians, at the end of which time the enemy were repulsed with the assistance of 6,000 French soldiers, who had just arrived on the scene; yet the losses among our own troops, and those of our ally only amounted to 1,600. In the two fiercest encounters at Balaclava—the famous battle made memorable by the charge of the Light Brigade, and the desperate sortie by the Russians from Sebastopol—our losses in killed and wounded barely reached 2,000.

And even then peace remains more deadly than war. Those industrial casualties are always going on, and big battles, fortunately, are of rare occurrence. During the ten months of the present year 3,426 workers have been killed, and 66,441 injured—a larger total than the whole strength of our infantry in South Africa.

During the ten months of the present year, 3,426 workers have been killed, and 66,441 injured—a total almost as large as the whole of the British troops in South Africa (excluding the Colonials).

And even considering the proportion of those injured to the total engaged, the risk of industrialism remains greater. In the construction of the Panama Canal sixty per cent. of the common labourers were killed—a proportion that no battlefield has ever come near to showing.

Compare this figure, for instance, with one of the worst battles of the century, namely, the battle of Gravelotte in 1870, and we find, according to Lord Wolseley, that the total casualties in killed, wounded, and missing, amounted to only 7.39 of those engaged. Yet this battle lasted for twelve hours.

But a feat nearly as difficult as any of the above—the building of the Blackwall Tunnel—cost fewer than ten lives, for the reason that the L.C.C. took special precautions, and the one obstacle to these precautions being always taken is merely the sordid one of profit.

Some trades are even more inhumanly dangerous than that of the railway workers or the miners. The slaughter among the dockers is terrible, and the wards of West Ham, Poplar, and London Hospitals are always full of these maimed heroes of industry. Either a rope gives way, or a plank slips, and the docker falls in the hold, or a crane, owing to defective gear, knocks him below.

Of late, there has been some slight improvement, for the last Factory Act passed, that of 1895, included these neglected toilers, and after some trouble, the Dockers Union have succeeded in getting some of its provisions enforced.

RELIEF FOR BRITISH SHOP-GIRLS.

With the first day of the new year the Seats for Shop Assistants act came into force and with it we hope the amelioration of much suffering among a certain class of women. We say "amelioration," because the evil that has been wrought by compelling women to stand all day long in shops through ignorance and prejudice must still take time before it can be eradicated altogether. It is with particular pleasure that we announce the coming into operation of this act, because we have for years pointed out the evils of long standing in shops, more especially in regard to drapery establishments. The new act, which is practically part of the Shop Hours act, is wide in its application, as will be seen from the following clause:

In all rooms of a shop or other premises where goods are actually retailed to the public, and where female assistants are employed for the retailing of goods to the public, the employer carrying on business in such premises shall provide seats behind the counter or in such other position as may be suitable for the purpose, and such seats shall be in the proportion of not less than one seat to every three female assistants employed in each room.

The first offense of non-compliance with the provisions of the act carries with it on conviction a penalty not exceeding £3, and subsequent offenses a penalty not exceeding £5, with a minimum of £1. The new act will be welcomed by the hard-working girls of our shops, and inasmuch as the evils from which the girls suffered frequently extended into family life the community at large is to be congratulated.

MODDERLESS AND FODDERLESS.

Askit—Too bad that General Buller can't get feed for his mules, in addition to his other misfortunes.

Tellit—Yes, that makes an orphan of him.

Askit—How so?

Tellit—Why, he's both Modderless

THE SOLDIER'S NERVES.

TRIFLING INCIDENTS WHICH TERRIFY HARDENED TROOPS.

The Soldier Who is Brave in the Presence of Real Danger is Often Panic-Stricken at Alarms and Rumors of Danger.

It is a peculiar circumstance that hardened and trained troops will go through a long fight surrounded by all the horrors that are inseparable from war without flinching, and with the utmost apparent callousness; and the same men will be struck terrified by a single trifling incident.

Every war of any importance, particularly wars between civilized nations, is prolific in incidents of trivial character in themselves, but so unusual and unnatural that they appeal to the natural instinctive horror of men more suddenly and intensely than perhaps the main terrors of days of carnage and surrounding seas of suffering. Such an incident is the one, for example, which occurred at the Battle of Worth, in the early days of the Franco-Prussian War.

In the heat of the great battle a wing of the Prussian army was charged by the regiments of French cuirassiers, in the hope of turning the wing and facilitating the falling back of the French infantry. But the cuirassiers were driven back by the unflinching Prussians. Again the cuirassiers charged, and again they were driven back by the withering fire of shot and shell.

For a third time they came down again, and as the enemy waited for them to draw nearer a horrible,

BLOOD-FREEZING TERROR

seized the Prussians, and for the moment it looked as if they would turn and fly, or be cut down without defending themselves. But in a moment they had pulled themselves together and beaten back for the third and last time the gallant cuirassiers.

The sight that terrified the Prussians appears nothing very much in black and white. It was a regiment of cuirassiers led at a dashing rate towards them by a headless officer sitting upright in his saddle and apparently encouraging on his men. It was no less a person than Futzun de Lascarre, of the third regiment of cuirassiers, whose head had been carried completely off his shoulders as the troop broke into the third desperate charge by a cannon-ball, which also took off another officer's hand and cut the bugler in two.

It is remarkable and singular that at the Battle of Forbach, which took place the same day as Worth, a very similar incident occurred, and did more to shake the nerves of the Germans than hours of roaring cannon and fighting had done.

While a regiment of Prussian infantry were standing in reserve, watching the fight as well as they could from their position of shelter, a charger belonging to a French dragoon regiment (one which was practically destroyed in the battle) galloped right into the midst of the men, who rushed to arrest it, and immediately fell back in alarm; for swinging to the bridle was the whole left arm of the chargers' rider, the fingers of the hand firmly grasping the reins. The arm appeared to have been severed a few inches below the shoulder, and was certainly that of an officer, but who the officer was has never been satisfactorily established.

So moved were the hardened men of battle at

THE HORRIBLE SIGHT

that no one would touch the horse, and the animal was allowed to gallop off, to be killed a few minutes later in crossing before some Prussian guns. Trifling as the incident was, many of the brave fellows who witnessed it declared that their first, almost irresistable, impulse was to throw down their arms and bolt. Yet it was with the help of just such men that General von Goben routed the French that memorable day in August, 1870.

It is a well-known fact that the finest and bravest troops the world can produce have no immunity from that strange and mysterious madness known to military history as "war panic." A heavy war, frequent sanguinary engagements, night marches, and surprises sometimes play havoc with soldiers' nervous systems, and render them more like high-spirited colts than men who have taken the field prepared to suffer immeasurable horrors and take death cheerfully.

Those who have read deeply about the Peninsular War will perhaps recollect that one or two British regiments, the very pick of our army engaged in the war, were so terrified that they were absolutely routed during one night's march by nothing more tangible than a false rumor.

The troops were marching along in good order, cheerily chatting as if they were on the way to manoeuvre on Aldershot Plains, when a rumour ran down the lines that the enemy was at hand. The next moment the line of orderly soldiers was changed into an

ELONGATED MOB OF ARMED MEN

throwing away arms, baggage, and all they carried, and running away in every direction, their faces blanched, and their ears deaf to the thundered commands of their officers.

For the moment they knew but one sentiment, one emotion: a sudden, passionate blind terror, and they fled without thinking whether they were running into the arms of that thing they dreaded or not. It was a terror of madness, and only its madness redeems it from dishonor. If anything were necessary to demonstrate the unnaturalness of the panic it would be done by the grand fact that the moment it became known that the enemy was really at hand, the men instantly fell in and showed the utmost eagerness to attack. The rumor when false set the men flying like a horde of nervous women; the rumor when true, unquestionably, made the women men of steel again.

Such "war panics" are mysteries; even the most experienced officer cannot satisfactorily explain them. There is something so unnaturally—almost uncannily—unreasonable about them which eliminates any dishonor; and it is particularly remarkable that "war panics" have mostly occurred among regiments whose fearlessness and prowess have made the hearts of their countrymen heave with pride.

During the Zulu War two or three such panics occurred among our troops, though, of course, on a smaller scale and of a more moderate character. Now and then during that war small camps were suddenly thrown into disorderly terror, and almost put to bolting, by a sentry mistaking some bush or shrub for a Zulu *spy*, or the foremost of an attacking horde, and firing upon it.

On one occasion a sentinel, guarding a camp, espied some dark object creeping about among some bushes a little way off, and fired at it. The next instant the camp was in disorder; men were seizing their arms, and rushing forward to pour a hot fire in the direction pointed out by the sentry, despite that the fire was unreturned; and after a few minutes' firing into the darkness, at nothing in particular, a few men ventured out, and discovered that the whole cause of the alarm was a poor, velvet-eyed cow, which had strayed, and strayed into the jaws of death, too!

LORD STRATHCONA.

A Description of His English Home—His Offer to Equip Rough Riders for South Africa Will Cost in the Neighborhood of a Million Dollars.

We have reason to know Lord Strathcona as our wealthiest citizen, the President of our largest bank, our High Commissioner in Great Britain, the Chancellor of our second university, and one of the few Canadians who have attained to the honor of a seat in the British House of Lords. We have known him as munificent with his millions in times past, yet none of his benefactions has appealed so widely to public spirit as this last—his proposal to equip, at his private expense, 400 mounted rough riders for service in South Africa, which has been received so enthusiastically all over the empire, and which has justly made him for the time easily the first Canadian in Imperial politics. It is a long stride this from the stripling of eighteen exiled for thirteen long years to the bleak coasts of Labrador, an ill-paid clerk in a company, to the peer of the realm with his millions, able to bear the weight of so princely an offering as that which now gives him at once a reputation as wide as the empire.

In England, it may be interesting to note, Lord Strathcona lives, while out of London, at Knebworth, one of the most famous old mansions of Herefordshire, with a history dating back as far as the Norman conquest, though as the ancestral home of Lord Lytton, the author, it is not without an interest more modern.

Knebworth survived a stormy transition from a Norman fortress held by Endo Dapifer at the Conquest, to become one of the most picturesque of Elizabethan mansions, where Queen Bess delighted to visit Sir Rowland de Lytton about the time of the Armada. It was owned in turn by Thomas de Brotherton, fifth son of Edward I.; the noted Sir Walter de Manny; Anne, wife of John de Hastings; Earl of Pembroke; Sir John de Hortoff, Treasurer of the household of Henry VI.; Sir Thomas Bourchier, Knight of the Garter, and Sir William de Lytton, Governor of Boulogne. Like most historic houses of its kind, its principal apartments are the banquet hall, oak drawing-room, library, and the oak armory room, where, in the days of Charles I., Pym, Eliot and Hampden were often entertained by Sir William Lytton. The whole mansion is crowded with trophies, armors and priceless memorials of historic days and deeds.

But of more interest to us than its specimens of Italian and Dutch art, its famous music gallery connected with its round tower, where John Hampden slept, is the human interest attached to the old place as the home of the poet, novelist, essayist, Lord Lytton, author and poet. The old place has its ghost, an uncanny housewife, who on occasions is said to bring her spinning wheel to Knebworth, and the drone of its weird music strikes terror to its hearers when an impending disaster hangs over the house of Lytton. The domain of Knebworth, church, village, greensward, fern-bedecked hills, the odorous grasses and waving reeds beside the lake, the majestic avenues of the park, with oaks that whisper of dead centuries, and ivy clinging like romance itself to every crook and cranny, make an ensemble fit to thrill the soul of the most prosaic visitor.

BRITISH LOSSES TO DATE 8,216.

London, Thursday, Jan. 25.—The British losses up to date in killed, wounded and captured, according to General Buller's last list, total 8,216 men. Of course, a large number of the wounded are again in the field.

Extravagant Mrs. Erskine

"Leila, darling will you have me? I've run away."

Leila Vaughan started up from her cosy corner, and held out her hands in astonishment to the gay little woman who had burst so unexpectedly into her room.

"Dora, this is an unexpected pleasure! Where's Kenneth?"

Leila kissed her friend warmly, and gently pushed her into a chair. Dora pulled the white gloves from her jewelled hands, and then looked up mischievously.

"I tell you I've run away, Leila, Kenneth doesn't know where I am."

"You odd child, what do you mean?"

Leila rang for tea, and then sat opposite her friend, leaning forward with clasped hands and puzzled eyes.

"How's Tony?" asked Dora abruptly.

"Oh, he's always well," answered Leila, with an affectionate glance at her husband's photo.

"Ah, you are a lucky girl, Leila! Tony tells you everything, and is always light-hearted and glad to see you enjoy yourself."

Dora gave a little sigh and stared abstractedly into the fire.

"That isn't like you, dear!" exclaimed Leila. "There's something wrong. Do you mean that you are not happy, you two—the most ideal couple under the sun? Come, now, you've quarreled, I suppose?"

"No, we haven't — at least, not really," replied Dora, rousing herself and taking off her big feathery hat and fashionable cape. The maid came in and set down a dainty tray, and Dora sipped her tea silently, Leila forbearing to question her further for the time being.

"I'm so glad to see you, childie, for now you can help me with my dance to-morrow night. Tony isn't a bit of good, you know, for receiving always bores him; and I might adorn the place with cabbage and dress myself with an old sack and he would still say we both looked charming."

"Would he, dear? What a lovely gown you're wearing now, Leila. Surely he admires that. Where did you get it?"

Leila looked down at her delicate amber tea gown carelessly.

"Do you like it? You were always a dreadful girl for pretty frocks. It came from Liberty's."

"Ah, me! but Kenneth looks black if I hint at a new dress now. I don't know what's the matter with him. Yesterday we went out to Baroness Tessair's, and I wore a lovely gown—white lace over pink. It is a perfect dream, and suits me so beautifully; but when Kenneth saw it, instead of going into raptures as he used to do, he actually frowned."

There was a suspicion of tears on Dora's long lashes.

"'Don't you like it, dear?' I said. It is very nice.' he said, slowly, 'but, Dorry, you had that blue one only last week. I really can't afford it.'

"Men are always talking, about not being able to afford things, aren't they? And I suppose he saw that I looked hurt, for he caught me to him and kissed me with such a funny little sound—it might almost have been a groan—and crushed all my lovely lilies."

Dora pouted her sweet lips with the air of a spoilt child. She was so fair and pretty that she had been idolized by her parents and brothers and now by her husband, so her little imperious airs might be forgiven her.

Leila thought of this, and wondered if it were possible that Kenneth Erskine had some trouble which he dare not reveal to his gay, child-like wife, and determined to question her own husband, confident that he would know all about the financial affairs of Erskine, Wigton & Company, if anyone did.

"And he's so dull and absent-minded," went on Dora, pouring out her troubles freely now. "I don't believe he loves me as he used to do, either, and I won't be frowned at and scolded. Everybody said Kenneth was to be envied when he married me, you know"—another saucy smile—"and if he doesn't realize his good fortune, he must be made to do so. So I ran away to-night and came to see you."

Leila crossed over and kissed her old friend.

"Very imprudent of you, I'm adraid, dear. Surely you won't leave Kenneth in the dark as to your whereabouts?"

Dora nodded mysteriously. "That is all right, Leila. If you'll have me for a day or two——"

"Have you, childie! Why, you know I shall be delighted if you really mean——"

"And about this dance of yours," interrupted Dora. "Isn't it lucky I brought that hapless pink frock?"

"Very lucky," assented Leila. "I'm afraid if your old admirer, Captain Spencer, comes he'll envy Kenneth his good fortune more than ever. Why, here comes my big boy, I do believe."

"Don't tell——"

But Dora's speech was left unfinished, for a tall, commanding figure had received Leila into his outstretched arms, and was kissing her cheeks with lover-like fondness.

"Oh, Tony! And Dora here, too!"

"I apologize if my manners offend," said Tony, holding out his hand as he advanced to Dora's chair; "but I suspect she is used to a similar greeting every evening, eh, Mrs. Erskine? Delighted to see you. And where's Kenneth?"

"I've left him at home," was the answer, a little defiantly. "And please don't ask me why."

Tony looked surprised, but only made some irrelevant remark to his wife.

"I really can't understand it," said Leila afterwards, when she had duly confided her news about the Erskines to her husband in the privacy of his dressing-room. Kenneth absolutely worships Dora, and for him to be abstracted in her company and to deny her anything—well, it sounds really absurd and improbable."

"H'm! He talks about not being able to afford things, does he" mused Tony. "Then the rumor has some foundation."

"Rumor! What rumor, dear?" exclaimed Leila excitedly. "The firm is all right, isn't it?"

"Well, dear, I wouldn't say anything about it if I were you, but the idea has got about that Erskine, Wigton & Co., are rather shaky. I didn't credit it for a minute, but if Erskine talks like that——"

"Oh, my poor little Dora! She hasn't the faintest suspicion," exclaimed Leila.

"Erskine doesn't like to trouble her, I suppose," said Tony; "she's such a light-hearted little thing, and perhaps he hopes to tide it over."

"Surely, Tony—surely there's no doubt of that?" gasped Leila in horror.

"Well, I really don't know, darling. If things are as they say——"

"Whose fault is it?" demanded Leila.

"Well, Erskine left everything in old Wigton's hands, you know, as his father always did, and he's been flinging money away on wild speculations, I understand."

Leila sat silent for a while; then she said softly:

"Dora ought to know; a wife's privilege is to comfort her husband in trouble, and Dora has a warm little heart under all her frivolity."

"My dear girl"—Tony wheeled round suddenly—"you mustn't say such a serious thing to her when it may not be true. For Heaven's sake don't breathe a word. It isn't our business, and it was told to me in strictest confidence."

"I don't care; Dora ought to know," insisted Leila. But she was impressed by her husband's seriousness nevertheless. "Well, if you wish it Tony, I'll see what happens to-morrow. It is a mad freak of hers to leave him in ignorance of her whereabouts, even for a night."

Dora, too, in the pretty little room assigned to her, began to wonder if she had not treated Kenneth too harshly; but she comforted herself with the reflection that he deserved it.

She hadn't told Leila of that deceiving little note which some spirit of deviltry had prompted her to lay on his table.

It tormented her now.

"Dear Kenneth.—Good-bye; I can endure this misery no longer. All love seems at an end between us. I am gone to one who has said he worships me. Don't try to track me.—Dorry."

It was all true in fact, for Tony had once been her lover in his boyish days, and his ardent vows, presented with bulls' eyes and chocolate, were still an object of mirth to herself and the Vaughans.

The next day was a busy one for the two young wives, and Dora thoroughly enjoyed the excitement and importance of preparing for Leila's dance. She had no time to think until after tea, when the twain sat resting in the twilight before dressing for the evening.

Somehow Leila felt very uneasy about her friend.

"Do you think Kenneth is in trouble about anything, dear? she asked, with a suddenness that startled Dora.

"Trouble! What trouble could he have? she queried in astonishment.

"Well, say money troubles" suggested Leila.

"Oh, the finances are all right," said Dora, with a little relieved smile. "Kenneth is just careless and spoiled, and I won't have it."

"But have you tried to coax him out of it?" asked Leila doubtfully.

"No, indeed. It is his place to sue, not mine." And Dora raised her dainty head a wee bit proudly. "And if he doesn't choose to tell me things and ask my advice, I'm sure I'm not going to worry about musty, fusty business."

Leila smiled.

"Well of course, you know best how to deal with your own husband, childie. But, at any rate, write and relieve his mind of any doubt as to your whereabouts. Tell him you are with me, dear. I suppose he'll think you are at your mother's."

Dora laughed wistfully.

"Don't be curious, you dearest of darlings! I shall write to him when I please. Isn't it time we were dressing?"

Leila took out her watch and answered in the affirmative, and they went leisurely up to their separate rooms.

An hour later, and Dora looked extremely lovely in her softly glowing frock, with its priceless lace. Her shapely white throat, her golden hair and rose-leaf tinted face made a picture to gladden any man's eyes, and there was an unusually daring sparkle in her own blue orbs as she listened to Captain Spencer's words of greeting. Her heart even beat a little faster when he assured her that he had never seen her looking so radiant before, even though she knew him for an incorrigible flatterer.

When Leila's hospitable labors left her a little time to herself, she watched Spencer and Dora first with some amusement and then with a little anxiety. She was sorry that Dora danced so often with him, for people began to notice it; but Dora was so young and simple that it seemed absurd to chide her.

But mischief and coquetry allowed Dora to acquiesce when Spencer proposed that they should retire to the deserted conservatory in the midst of a waltz. They paused by a miniature fountain, the subdued strains of the band and the soft splash of water mingling in their ears.

It was just such a scene as Spencer had often experienced before, and a thrill of admiration ran through him as he looked upon the neat figure of the woman beside him.

In a moment he had forgotten Kenneth Erskine, forgotten prudence, and was pouring out passionate words into her ear.

"Dora, I cannot, my darling, keep it a secret any longer. When you look as you look to-night I realize that I can never love any one but you."

Dora stepped back a pace in horror, as if a veil had been suddenly snatched from her eyes, which now flashed with indignation. In a moment the man remembered, and he bit his lips in deep remorse.

"Forgive me! Forgive me!" he murmured.

Dora drew herself up haughtily.

"How dare you, Captain Spencer?" she exclaimed indignantly. "How dare you speak such words to Kenneth Erskine's wife? Leave me at once! I never dreamt of such an insult as this!"

She pointed frigidly with her fan, but Spencer paused irresolute.

"Forgive me!" he said. "I forgot myself."

But the stiff little figure did not move nor the icy eyes soften.

"Go at once!"

And Spencer humbly obeyed.

Dora laughed a bitter little laugh, and resting her elbows on the edge of the fountain's marble basin, buried her hot face in her hands.

She seemed to see Kenneth's sad eyes fixed upon her to hear his troubled voice speaking to her in his usual caressing tones, and a sudden longing for his love came over her. She began to see how cruel she was to torment his faithful heart, and she sobbed a little in her revulsion of feeling.

Suddenly sound of voices made her draw herself into a less tell-tale position, and she slowly fanned herself with the mass of white feathers in her hand.

"They say the firm can't stand the strain any longer. Wigton must have been mad, and Erskine is so blindly devoted to his wife that he can't see inch beyond his nose, except where it concerns her."

"But does it mean absolute ruin for them?"

"I'm afraid so, and Mrs. Erskine's extravagance will be the last straw. She's simply no idea of the value of money. She'd ruin a millionaire, and Erskine can't refuse her a thing."

"Poor old Erskine! He looks glum enough."

"Indeed he does. I saw him this morning, and he seemed half crazy. If there was despair in a fellow's eyes, there is in his! Of course he tries to look careless when he is observed; but the last few weeks have aged him by years."

Dora stood like a statue, unable to move, while the full meaning of the men's words came to her; and then, with a sob, she rushed past them, leaving them staring blanky after the golden haired apparition.

"It's Mrs. Erskine!" ejaculated one.

"Who'd have guessed she was alone here?" muttered the other.

Leila was surprised and alarmed at Dora's white face as she dragged her aside with nervous fingers.

"Leila, Leila, I'm going home now—at once! Kenneth's in trouble. Let David get me a cab to the station. I must go—oh, don't try to stop me! I heard Mr. McLeod and Mr. Waldron talking about it. Never mind my cloak."

Leila beckoned to her husband.

"If you will go to-night, dear, you must let Tony go with you," she said "but wouldn't to-morrow morning be soon enough to go?"

Dora looked up reproachfully.

"Would you wait if it were Tony?" she said unsteadily.

"No, dear," whispered Leila, kissing her. "You are right to go."

Dora hardly waited to be covered with a cloak and shawl. She ran down into the hall and looked out into the darkness with dilated, anxious eyes.

"Take care of her, Tony," said Leila pityingly, "and help Kenneth if you can, won't you?"

Tony nodded, kissed his wife, and was just in time to hand Dora into a cab and tuck a great rug about her. She seemed hardly conscious of his presence and spoke not a word during the long drive.

She only seemed to wake up to consciousness when the journey was ended, and she hesitatingly invited Tony to enter the dark, silent mansion.

With thoughtful consideration he declined, however, saw the servant open the hall door, and then, raising his hat, he re-entered the cab and drove home.

Dora trembled as she entered the dim hall, and James furtively watched her with pitying curiosity.

"Where is your master?" said Dora's quivering lips.

"In his study, ma'am."

Dora tore off her shawl and crept softly to the door. There was no sound within, so she opened it and stole in without knocking, a tearful smile on her sweet face.

Yes, Kenneth was there, kneeling by the big table, with her photo lying upon a heap of confused papers. His eyes were closed, but his lips moved as if in prayer; and Dora's heart almost ceased to beat as her eyes fell upon the gleaming barrel of a revolver which he held in his hand, pointed at his temple.

Like a panther, Dora rushed noiselessly to his side and snatched the weapon from him.

"Kenneth, Kenneth, my husband"—she almost screamed in the intensity of her terror—"oh, forgive me!"

Her soft arms were round his neck her blue eyes, dark with anguish, looked into his, and a gleam of hope, of passionate, thankful love dispelled the despair on the man's face as he gazed into the lovely features of his runaway wife.

"It was a joke, then?" he sobbed in his relief. "You have come back, Dorry?"

"Come back—oh, my dearest, yes! I was only teasing you. I've been to Leila's. I heard someone say you were ruined, and I came straight back—and only just in time. Oh, Kenneth, Kenneth, it would have killed me!"

She tottered like a broken flower, and he sprang to his feet and carried her to a couch.

"You know I am ruined—and yet you came?" he said brokenly.

"Yes, yes. I've been a horrid, thoughtless, extravagant wife, dear; but I'm going to be good now," she faltered, her misty eyes shining with love. "And you were going to——"

"Yes; I was going to end everything," he said. "All day long I have been persuading myself that your note was a cruel jest; all day long I have expected you; but when night fell, and still you kept silently away, a horrible darkness settled on me, and, with ruin and dishonor staring me in the face, I was a coward, dearest——"

Dora's arms twined more closely about him.

"I've been unkind to you lately, Dorry," he continued, softly stroking her yellow hair; "but it was because I was worried, and wished to keep it from you."

"I know—I know!" cried Dora; "and I pouted and scolded you, never dreaming of this. Oh, Kenneth, forgive me!"

He kissed her ardently for answer.

"What shall I do, dear? How can I tell you the poverty that faces us? In time, with the help of friends, I may retrieve poor Wigton's errors; but it will mean years of economy, and I dread it for you darling."

"You have no need to do so," whispered Dora fondly. "If we are beggars I shall be happy with you. It will be good for me to learn something of the serious side of life; and I can endure anything — anything but losing you."

Kenneth only replied:

"God bless you, little wife!"

FAVORITE BOER METHOD.

VENGEANCE FOR SLAIN LEADERS.

Shocking Deeds of Men Frenzied by the Murder of their Leaders.

The favorite Boer method of picking off our officers may redound to their advantage in certain instances; but, on the other hand, they would do well to remember that the untimely death of a trusted and beloved leader is apt occasionally to inflame soldiers with a semi-insane frenzy, under the influence of which they will accomplish deeds that, in

THEIR COOLER MOMENTS,

would have appeared absolutely impossible of attainment.

There are those who think that Talana Hill would never have been stormed had not General Symons fallen.

Nor is the above an isolated instance. Others of our regiment—and especially Highlanders—have been swift to avenge their slain chiefs. At the Battle of Fuentes d'Onoro the 79th was ordered to attack the small village from which the conflict takes its name; and in the thick of the fight a French private soldier was observed to slip aside into a doorway and take deliberate aim at Colonel Cameron. The long, wailing shriek of mingled grief and rage raised by the Cameronmen at the fall of their chief was described by a French officer as the most blood-curdling sound it had ever been his lot to hear. The men waited for no orders, but charged their enemies with such terrible ferocity that within a few minutes not a French soldier was left alive within the confines of the hamlet. The officer in command of the French— a man of fine stature and remarkable presence—was killed on the spot; while the slayer of Colonel Cameron was pierced by a thousand wounds, and torn limb from limb by the

INFURIATED HIGHLANDERS.

The death of Colonel Napier was similarly avenged by the Gordon Highlanders at Corunna. This gentleman was adored by his men, to whom he acted more in the capacity of a father than a commanding officer. The welfare and health of his men was to him the first consideration; and at a time when the dreadful lash was used with unsparing frequency and severity not a man was flogged in the 92nd Highlanders from Christmas to Christmas. Little wonder that, when he fell, the ominous cry was raised, "No quarter!"

Although the event took place more than four-score years ago, the men of the 1st Royals still tell of the signal vengeance exacted by them in reparation for an act of well-nigh unparalleled treachery perpetrated by the "Killedar"—or governor—of Jahore. The garrison of the fortress had offered to capitulate, and Colonel Murray, Lieutenant-Colonel Conway, and several other officers entered the gate to arrange the terms of surrender. As soon as the party of Englishmen had passed the portal the soldiers of the Killedar opened fire upon them, and in a moment laid them all dead. The enemy then

RAN FORWARD

with the intention of closing the gate, but were prevented by a private soldier, who thrust his musket into the aperture. Seeing what was happening, the regiment then dashed forward, and, without waiting for orders, carried the place by assault, the entire garrison being put to the sword and the Killedar hanged the same evening.

The old 57th, now the Middlesex Regiment, won its popular nickname of the "Dickards" owing to its valour in avenging the death of its chief, Colonel Inglis, who fell in the Peninsular War. The gallant old warrior was mortally wounded by a grape-shot, but, refusing all offers to carry him to the rear, he remained where he had fallen—in front of the colors of his battalion—urging his men to keep up a steady fire, and to "die hard." His words and the sight of his blood inflamed the regiment to fury, and so terrible was the vengeance they exacted, and so fearfully did they themselves suffer in the operation, that the field was carpeted with dead—"French and English intermixed." It was to commemorate this exploit that there was granted to the regiment its "laurel wreath," a facsimile of which is still borne on the colours and on the collars of the

MEN'S TUNICS.

One of the most dramatic episodes in the Battle of Waterloo was the death of Major the Hon. F. Howard—the "young, gallant Howard" of Byron's "Childe Harold." This dashing officer was killed towards the close of the fight by a sudden and unexpected volley from a French infantry regiment in square formation, whereupon his men, as if inspired by a single impulse charged so desperately at the offending corps that they literally leaped their horses over the heads of Napoleon's soldiers and into the square, causing them to break and fly in the wildest disorder. They had better have stood their ground, however for very few of them escaped the avenging sabres of the pursuing troopers.

On the same blood-soaked field, but earlier in the day, there took place the famous charge of the Inniskillings, supported by the Royals and the Scots Greys. This—perhaps the most memorable cavalry charge recorded in the annals of the British Army—was undertaken primarily to exact vengeance for the death of one man—the brave and chivalrous Picton. His own men, mad with fury, had previously stormed the French position at the point of the bayonet, and at that crucial moment the order was given for the cavalry brigade to charge. With a

RINGING CHEER

the regiment surged forward, and, gathering impetus as they advanced, burst with avalanche force upon the disordered legions of France. The French officers saw their danger, and tried to form their broken companies into square. Vain effort! Whole battalions were mowed down by the heavy sabres of the fiery Irishmen, who, with cries of "Remember Picton!" rode hither and thither, slaughtering right and left.

Nor is this strange blood-lust the peculiar prerogative of the British redcoat. On the contrary, the soldiers of practically all other nations are infected with it from time to time equally with our own. At Bazeilles, for example, during the Franco-Prussian War, there was exacted by the Bavarians, whose colonel had been treacherously slain by a shot fired by one of the villagers, what was perhaps, the most terrible revenge in all history. Not only was the entire place razed to the ground, and then set on fire, but every living thing found within was slaughtered under circumstances of well-nigh inconceivable ferocity. A Zulu impi could not have done the work more thoroughly. "Out of more than two thousand inhabitants—men, women, and children"—says the French official report, "barely fifty were left alive."

THE UNLUCKY INVADED.

What people have to suffer when the enemy invades their country is terrible. Civilians are not hurt, of course, and, in fact, it is to the interest of the invader to treat them well, so that he can more easily get what he wants from them. But they have to give up anything required. A leather-merchant's shop, for instance, may be cleared of every inch of leather it contains; and probably the payment he will receive is a cheque on his own Government, to be cashed when the war is over. All the bread, butter, meat, cheese and vegetables of a district are eaten up by the voracious soldiers. Every kind of clothing is seized, and paid for by cheque. A farmer is required not only to supply horses and waggons, but may be compelled to drive them, perhaps, to distances of two or three hundred miles. Perhaps he never gets home alive. In any case, his farm is likely to go to wrack while he is away. And the most he can hope to be paid is a few shillings a day for the time he is away.

TOMMY ATKINS' PAY.

Poor Tommy earns his pay. For all his bravery, his risk of terrible wounds and horrible death, he gets only 1s. a day. The infantry bears the brunt of the battle, and loses ten times as many men, proportionately to numbers, as the cavalry and artillery. Yet the cavalry private receives 1s. 2d., the gunner 1s. 1d., and the artillery-driver 1s. 4d. The officers' pay, though not sufficient for their wants, is ridiculously out of proportion, to that of the privates. An infantry captain gets 11s 7d., a cavalry captain 13s., and a Royal Horse Artillery captain 15s. Majors get in the infantry 13s. 7d. a day, the cavalry 15s., and in the Royal Horse Artillery 18s 6d.; while the lieutenant-colonel gets 18s. in the infantry, 21s. 6d. in the cavalry, and 24s. 9d. in the Royal Horse Artillery. And, of course, the officers receive many perquisites.

THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE.

She—Then it's all over between us?

He—Yes. All that remains now is to go back to the ones we were engaged to before.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

The Kaslo Board of Trade has petitioned for the removal of the obnoxious clauses of the 8-hour law.

Some of the young people of the city took a sleighride jaunt to Three Forks in the customary hilarious spirits.

J. A. Smith, well known as a resident of this city three years ago, died in Butte, Montana, of pneumonia after a very brief illness.

What has become of that enabling Act that was to have been passed in the interest of Sandon? Isn't Speaker Forster ready to vote on it?

Rossland wants the Sandon junior hockey team to match Nelson and Rossland. As Sandon now holds the championship, the rule is our boys should only play the best team.

The Silvertonian says that if the mine owners will fill their mines with "scab" labor the old miners will only have to go where they will get commensurate pryment. That's right. It is all any one can look for.

The attractions last week did not quite pan out as advertised. The comedy company failed to put in an appearance, and McEwen, the hypnotist, cut his engagement to one night, as he could not get subjects enough the first night.

J. M. Kellie, "Let 'er Flicker," has introduced a bill restricting the growth of a person's hair in metalliferous mines to 6 inches. What would be of more importance is an act excluding from the House representatives with heads less than 21 inches in circumference. It would catch some that are there now.

It is now a well founded rumor that in a short time after the mines get running, steps will be taken to establish a really first-class hospital in Sandon. Several of the mine owners, business men and miners have already promised to subscribe liberally to the project.

On Wednesday evening, February 14, a social hop will be given in Virginia hall under the auspices of the "Sandon Social Athletic Club," which has just been organized. A cordial invitation is extended to all who wish to enjoy a social evening to be present. Tickets, $1.00.

Secretary Wilkes, of the Miners' Union, has made several attempts to have interviews with the mine owners over the labor trouble, but all of no avail. The mines are now paying $3.25, and if it is a job Mr. Wilkes is looking for no doubt he can get it at the regular scale of wages.

McEwen, the hypnotist, did some clever things in his line in his exhibitions this week; but it is a question if the law is right in allowing such sceances. All of the acts are done by will power under the laws of nature; but when they are turned to no good account but mere idle amusement, the service to mankind is very doubtful.

Notwithstanding all reports to the contrary, we think it will be shown at any time the information is demanded, that none of the men now employed at the Payne mine were hired by the company until they entered the province—not, in fact, until they reached the premises. Under the circumstances there is no breach of the Alien Labor Act, none even to please John Houston or the miners' union.

It appears that Mr. Green has appointed a relative, Charles Cullen, a special constable for the Sandon district, and the Nelson Tribune's Victoria correspondent is after Mr. Green for it with a stick. He wants to know if matters are quiet in the Slocan, as Mr. Green has said they are, and without a possibility of any trouble over the mining law, where was the necessity for putting the country to the expense of an extra policeman?

So far the government refuses to pay the expenses of the McTaggart smallpox case. This is simply contemptible. The disease was contracted outside of the city limits, and if the patient had been quarantined there, as he should have been, the expenses would have been much greater, and the government would have had to pay them. They are mean enough to wiggle out of them simply because the patient came here, and the council were liberal enough to have taken him in charge, and treated him.

Some eight more men came into the Payne on Sunday evening which makes the working force now well on to 100. This number will run the mine nicely, even if it is not increased. However, men are going up at intervals, so the mine will soon be full. This should satisfy the machine of the union that it is all up with them—that dictation from that source is now of no avail. The owners in hiring will not ask whether the men are union or non-union, so long as they desire to do what is right all around.

Nearly all the miners, who were brought in and have left the camp, state that the situation was misrepresented to them. Any man who reads the papers nowadays need not take any man's word for information—the papers give all the particulars. But what has it all to do with the question? No doubt the men are all told before leaving their old places what they are going to get; and if they get that they have no right to complain. If the promised wage is not an inducement, the men should not accept it.

St. Valentine's Day will be observed in the city by a dance in the evening, in Virginia hall, given by the "Social Athletic Club."

Cliffe & Co. have purchased the stationery and news agency of the Slocan News Co. and will be in a better position to fill orders than before.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. F. A. Wood returned by C. P. R. on Sunday evening.

Miss O'Donnell, Silverton, was back to Sandon for some days.

Mr. E. Rammelmeyer, of the Emily Edith, was in town the other day.

Miss A. Lees went to Silverton last week and made a few day's visit with Mrs. J. McIntosh.

Andy Grierson, who spent part of the week, returned to Kaslo on Friday to remain—until he gets homesick.

Miss Hatt, of Vancouver, arrived in the city Thursday on a visit to her sisters, Mesdames Christie and Sewell.

Charlie Cullen, of Victoria, who has been appointed a special constable for the Slocan, has been around the city for a few days.

Mrs. White and son, of London, Ont., arrived in the city Tuesday to join her husband, who has been a resident for several months.

W. S. Clark, of the C. P. R., went to Nelson on a short visit and Mr. G. B. Chandler, of that place, has taken his place here.

CHURCH NOTICES.

METHODIST, Rev. A. M. Sanford, B.A., pastor.—Regular services will be held to-morrow at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

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

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

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

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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

The Crow of Croup.

It strikes terror to a mother's heart to have her child wake up at night with a croupy cough.

Child can scarcely speak, can hardly breathe—seems to be choking.

There is no time for delay—apply hot poultices to the throat and upper part of the chest, and give Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup—nothing like it for giving prompt relief—will save a child when nothing else will.

Mrs. Wm. Young, Frome, Ont., says: "One year ago our little boy had a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs and croup, which left a bad wheeze in his chest.

"We were advised to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which we did, and it cured him completely.

"Now we always keep this remedy in the house, as it excels all others for the severest kinds of coughs or colds."

Laxa-Liver Pills are the most perfect remedy known for the cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Sick Headache. Do not gripe or sicken.

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.

SITUATIONS WANTED

By mother and daughter. Well acquainted with hotel and general household work. Would undertake any such work together or separately. Wages moderate. Good references. Address for particulars

M. G., McGulgan P. O.

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

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

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.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Lily Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: North Fork Carpenter creek.

Take notice that I, William A. Bauer, acting as agent for John MacQuillan, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 17051, 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 of 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 8th day of February, 1900.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

NOTICE.

Ferry No. 2 Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: Wilson creek.

Take notice that I, William A. Bauer, acting as agent for Slocan Lake Mining Company, Limited, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 17035, 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 18th day of January, 1900.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

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. 117784, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants on the above claims.

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

2-12-99 A. S. FARWELL.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, A. S. Farwell, acting as agent for John M. Harris, Free Miner's Certificate No. 33288 A., and Fred. T. Kelly, Free Miner's Certificate No. 22280 A., intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

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

9-12-99 A. S. FARWELL.

NOTICE.

Reliance, Gentle Annie, Bessie, Anchor, Century Fraction and Elaghar Fraction Mineral Claims situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: About three-quarters of a mile north of Bear Lake.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 13868, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each of the above claims.

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

Dated this 11th day of January, 1900.

W. S. DREWRY.

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.

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Nakusp.

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

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Jobbers and Retailers in

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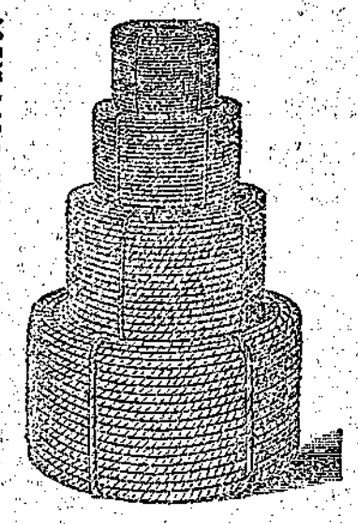

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18 kt. plump—made by the best workmen and machinery in Canada. They are rolled and burnished, making them specially hard and durable.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

My shelves were emptied at Xmas, but are now filled again with the newest and best patterns in SILVERWARE—BEST QUALITY.

G. W. GRIMMETT, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

SALADA TEA.

A fine, pure, dainty, tasting Ceylon production put up in a neat one-half an one pound full weight packages. Having secured the agency of this favorite brand of Tea, we are prepared to recommend it to all, feeling assured that one trial will establish its superiority over all other package Tea for its delightful flavor and reasonable price.

COFFEES.

My blend of Mocha and Java is acknowledged to be the best.

All other lines of pure, clean and fresh Groceries on hand.

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.)

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